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IN MEMORY OF THE MEN OF
CONNECTICUT
WHO SUFFERED IN
SOUTHERN MILITARY PRISONS
1861-1865





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OFFICIAL DONATION.





DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT

AT

ANDERSONVILLE GEORGIA

OCTOBER 23 1907

IN MEMORY OF THE MEN OF CONNECTICUT WHO SUFFERED
IN SOUTHERN MILITARY PRISONS

1861 - 1865



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SOME FORMER PRISONERS WHO WERE PRESENT AT THE DEDICATION

NOTES ON THE ANDERSONVILLE TRIP.

WITH a promptness quite unmilitary, the "Andersonville Special" left New Haven on schedule time at 1 P. M., Monday, October 21, 1907. The conductor's call of "All aboard" found all in their places, with nobody left. No happier 103 people ever started on so loving a quest, the old survivors' joy in meeting each other being shared to the full by their guests. Thoughtful provision had been made for the comforts and needs of all, even to the presence of a skilled physician. With right of way, a clear track and fast train, distance was covered quickly, and greetings were hardly over and all comfortably settled for the trip when we found ourselves on the *Maryland* making the circuit of New York by water, a new experience to most and enjoyed by all.

The penal and charitable institutions on the East River islands, the great bridges, the tall tower of the Singer Building with its forty-one stories, the Statue of Liberty, the old Castle Garden, where Jenny Lind sang so sweetly years ago, the great ocean liners at their piers, the ferry-boats crossing and re-crossing like shuttles, all held our close attention, while the stiff salt breeze from the bay made snug shelters in demand.

At Jersey City a dining-car was attached to the train, supper served, and by good New England early bedtime nearly all sought sleep, to awake in the morning under Southern skies at Danville, Va., where the early risers stocked up with local papers and picture postals until the dealer was in the same fix as the country store proprietor who complained that he "couldn't keep nothin'."

That long day on the train which followed was full of interest, both outside and in. The unfamiliar landscape, the cotton fields and cotton mills, the ever-present negro and mule, the houses with their outside chimneys and no cellars, the autumnal tints of the gum-trees in the swamps, the lazy circling buzzards and razor-backed hogs, and above all the people, both white and black, presented a constantly changing scene of great interest.

But the chief interest was inside the train in the ranks of the prison survivors. The meeting of old comrades, the recital of former experiences and the discussion of mooted points, brought to light many things that made the occasion one of surpassing interest. Recognitions came gradually and after some manœuvring. No soldier would admit for a minute that he didn't know every other one at sight, but all were careful not to commit themselves. Said one to another, after looking him over furtively, "Didn't we go hunting together once?" With equal caution, the other replied, "Guess we did." "Was it at Antietam Iron Works?" said the first, with an increase of interest. "That's where it was," said number two, his face brightening. "Did we knock over the squirrels with

Enfield rifles and navy beans?" said the first, whose hand was now stretching out. "You just bet we did," came the ready reply. "Then your name is Francis, Burnum W. Francis," and in an instant they had settled down in the same seat, in as full recognition and complete sympathy as if they had seen each other every day for the last forty years. To another, one said, "If your whiskers were as black as your eyes, I'd say that you were Sergeant Tom Crossley," and right then and there close associations of former years were renewed never again to be severed. And so it went, all through the train.

The good feeling and true companionship that prevailed were very noticeable, as well as the disposition to forget the painful side of prison experience. The old boys were glad to be alive, thankful for the part they were to take on the morrow, and appreciative of the generous provision made for them by their state, which was so fittingly represented in the person of Comptroller Bradstreet, himself a veteran of the 2d Conn. H. A. Nightfall found us nearing the Georgia line, tired, sleepy, but happy, and none knew when the train was sidetracked at Andersonville some time in the night.

The song of the mocking-birds greeted the early risers the next morning, Wednesday, October 23, and many of the prison survivors were up and out to get their first look at Andersonville in forty-three years. "Same old place," said one. Well, yes, it surely has changed but little,—the same old country store, a half dozen or so of the same old houses, which never saw a paint brush, the little frame church, the red soil and

dirt roads, all about the same as when they saw it last. Surrounded on either side by stirring and prosperous towns like Fort Valley, Oglethorpe and Americus, Andersonville seems to be lastingly blighted and unable to rise above the history associated with its name.

Leaving it behind, breakfast over, let us follow the old survivors over the stockade grounds, eager to once more stand on the very spot so associated with painful but precious memories to them. Conveyances of all sorts were on hand, their drivers out to make all there was in it, but while some rode many walked, especially the ex-prisoners, who wanted to go in "just as they did before," on foot.

How it did all come back to us! There was where the 16th Connecticut men slept the night before they entered the prison, near the depot. Here is the old dirt road with its forks to the south and north gates of the stockade just where the brook crosses. On the left, going over, are the remains of the earthworks battery whose guns were trained on the great south gate of the prison. There is the covered way, by which troops were to be moved unseen to head off possible outbreaks from within, or to defend against attacks from without. But what is this? There *is* a difference, after all, thank God! No "stars and bars" wave from that tall flag-staff on the north hillside of the old stockade, but "Old Glory" swings out clear and fine in the bright morning sunlight. How good it looks, right there! Take a good look at it, and then we'll go on. How the boys scatter, a group here and a group there, all eager to see points of special interest!

The first point of interest with most was "Provi-

dence Spring," still flowing in all its God-given purity and sweetness, and to this place all returned again and again. The words of Lincoln, "With malice toward none, with charity for all," engraved on the marble tablet through which its waters flow, fitly express the spirit of the place. Close by it is the old stockade line, the correctness of its location post being proven by one of the old stumps which one of our party uncovered by digging a few inches under the surface, but none of which now remains standing. Inside that some twenty feet are the posts which mark the old "dead line," to trespass on which brought an instant shot from the ready sentry. Over there on the south hillside was the great gate through which our boys entered the prison, and its main street, on which the ration wagons came in and the dead were carried out, and here on this street, about the center of the south hillside, the six "raiders" were hung in full view of thousands. Not far from that, up in the southwest corner near where Major Bogle and his negro soldiers were kept, stood the "Masons' tent," where the brethren of the ancient craft held together in a spirit of helpfulness not limited to the needs of their own number. Outside the stockade line, off to the southwest a short distance, the remains of the fortification still stand where the Florida Battery trained its shotted guns on the crowded prison, with its empty magazine still plainly to be seen.

Near by stood Captain Wirz's headquarters, and nearer the stockade was the "dead house," where a sentinel was posted to guard against premature resurrection after one prisoner had escaped by simulating death. Over there across the brook was the cook

house and the guards' camp, whose filth defiled the waters of the brook flowing through the prison, on which thousands depended for the water used in drinking and cooking. Though known to all our old survivors, no designation of the prison hospital site could be found after the most careful search, this being the only point of general interest unmarked by a suitable inscription.

In the lapse of years the swamp has disappeared, the old morass having been filled by soil washed from the hillsides, and covered by trees and a rank growth of vines and shrubs. Trees forty feet high and a foot or more in diameter now stand where the prisoners once dug for pitch-pine roots in the crawling mire of the old swamp. The Andersonville brook now runs clear on a sandy bottom and somewhat wider than of old, now that the swamp no longer absorbs it. Except at the old foot path between the south and north hillsides where it is bridged, it is now difficult of approach because of the rank undergrowth of vines and blackberry bushes, but some of the 16th Connecticut men hired negro laborers and had the ground cleared where so many of them were located while in prison. Just to the right of this spot a few paces is where the men of the 43d Detachment, 3d Ninety, composed of Connecticut men, unanimously voted against the proposition to send commissioners through the lines to urge upon the Union authorities a general exchange of prisoners, under the conviction that such action would embarrass their government at a critical hour in the progress of the war, — a spot that should be suitably designated. Attempts at cultivation on the south hillside have been made from time to time in past years, as the old furrows show, but the ground is now

overgrown with brambles and cactus. An old negro who had worked on the ground showed quite a collection of small relics gathered by him, buttons, haversack hooks, etc., the only visible belongings of the thousands who had once trampled its crowded area.

The north hillside of the stockade grounds as a whole has changed much less than the south owing to its tenacious red clay subsoil, but that portion which was included in the original stockade before its enlargement looks least familiar when revisited. The growth of trees has obstructed the main street leading in from the north gate, that "Midway" of the old prison, where the chuck-a-luck players thronged, where fake reports of exchange were given out, and where "sour beer" peddlers and "soup-bone" dealers cried their wares. Facing north the scene changes and improves. There is a group of fine state monuments, the flag-staff and colors, the superintendent's house and the rose garden in its front. What a happy thought that garden was! The roses are the gift of ex-prisoners, or of the friends of those who died in the prison. Many bear inscriptions on the supporting trellis giving the names of those whom they commemorate and representing all parts of our country.

Scattered about this north hillside are the wells dug by the prisoners, with halves of canteens, old spoons, etc., some for water, but mostly for the purposes of escape, as is clearly shown by the location of many of them near the dead line. Most of these wells are in an excellent state of preservation, and they were examined by all the members of our party with deep and curious interest. One of the deepest still shows the toe marks for

descent on its sides, with the opening of the tunnel for escape in clear view, some eight or ten feet down. Stones thrown into these wells show some of them to be still forty or more feet in depth.

Beyond cotton fields and pine woods, nearly half a mile from the stockade, the National Cemetery is located. It comes upon one as a surprise, hidden away in this secluded place, but no one can step within its substantial enclosure without an immediate sense of its permanence, the protection and oversight of National authority, and its singular beauty and fitness for its intended use. There is an unaccountable charm of restfulness and peace within its borders which was felt by all. One of the ex-prisoners expressed a wish for burial there when it should come his time to go, though he had previously felt that the remains of those who died there should be removed to the North.

Here in the afternoon of Wednesday, October 23, the dedication exercises were held. They were simple, sincere and in harmony with the spirit of the place. It was a striking scene as the shadows lengthened and the sun was low in the west. The fine bronze figure of the Connecticut Soldier-Boy standing revealed in all its dignity and beauty, the gray-haired speakers, the circle of old survivors, the companionship of loved guests and the presence of southern people, all made a picture none will forget. The words spoken were free from rancor, reverent, loving and hopeful, giving pain to none. As our train was about to leave Andersonville on its return, an old Confederate soldier who had served four years in the Southern army said to one of our number, "I listened to what you all said in the

cemetery yesterday. You told the truth and spoke from your hearts, and that was right, but you did not say one word that hurt us."

A "Camp Fire" in the evening at the superintendent's house on the prison stockade ground was largely attended and proved an occasion of much interest. The night was warm, with the light of a full moon, reminding us of many such in the old prison days when our thoughts turned so irresistibly homeward. A double quartette of young colored people from Spellman University, at Americus, Ga. in charge of one of their professors gave us some good singing and recitations, but the most enjoyable feature of the evening was the singing of old war songs by the prison survivors, led by Comrade George Robbins. "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching," sung by the Andersonville survivors on the old prison grounds, was certainly the genuine thing. But the occasion would not have been complete without Comrade Norman L. Hope's singing of that old 16th Regiment favorite, "The Louisiana Lowlands," all joining in the chorus. Some of the kids seemed quite surprised that the old boys had so much music in them.

Thursday, the 24th of October, was devoted to revisiting the stockade and cemetery, the search for individual graves, and the collection of relics and souvenirs. An extra car would have been needed for these had we remained another day. Pieces of the old stockade, canes, cotton in the boll, pomegranates, plumes of long-leaved pine and stalks of sugar cane, filled all spare space, while Comrade Francis, known to all the party as "the apple man" from his generous contribu-

tion of fine Cheshire pippins, brought back his barrel filled with Andersonville sweet potatoes.

While the members of our party were so engaged during the forenoon, the railroad men ran the "Andersonville Special" down to Americus, nine miles below, where it was freshly stocked with ice, water, gas and dining-car supplies for the homeward trip, returning in season to serve the noon meal, after which the warning whistle woke the echoes, bringing in any who were still on the prison grounds, and shortly after two o'clock we were all on board again headed for home.

Once well settled, with a thousand miles of travel ahead and plenty of time for observation and thought, it was pleasant to recall the things that had given us such pleasure and satisfaction. The four days of close association, with a common controlling interest, had made our party like one great family, where all had been greatly drawn together and brought into better knowledge of each other.

Very interesting personal histories have some of the ex-prisoners. One of the youngest and liveliest of the party was James Haggerty of the 18th Conn., he of the pompadour and hearty laugh, whose banjo and songs gave pleasure to so many on the train. Yet he is the man who was brought out of the prison hospital at the Charleston race-course by the Confederates, sick with yellow fever, and turned off for nine days in a lonesome place to shift for himself with little or no attention, but yet pulled through in good shape, to attend the monument dedication forty-three years later.

There is Sergeant Samuel J. Griswold of the 16th Conn. Vols., so greatly beloved by all who knew him.

He is the man who did so much to rouse others from fatal apathy in the prison at Andersonville, saving many lives in that way. As he was suffering greatly with asthma, his friends in Guilford tried to dissuade him from attempting the trip to Andersonville, telling him, "Why, Sam, you'll die on the train"; to which he calmly replied, "Well, I don't know of a better crowd to die with, and I'm going to go," and go he did in spite of his serious handicap.

That large, brown-haired, broad-shouldered man is Abel D. Brown of the 21st Conn., whom the Confederates hung up by the thumbs at Florence, S. C., for attempting to escape from the stockade. The last time the writer had seen him he was swinging clear from the ground from the projecting roof timbers of the guard house at that place.

And there is George Q. Whitney, one of the monument commission, an expert machinist, who when urged by the Confederates to patch up some of their broken-down locomotives for high pay in gold coin and extra rations, replied that he could make every part of a locomotive from the wheels to the whistle, but as for doing it for them, he added, "I'll see you in hell first, and then I won't," and remained in the stockade to starve with the rest.

That quiet man who is so enjoying the trip is James Young, who came from Montreal to join the party. He was one of twelve young Canadians who were so opposed to slavery and so in sympathy with the Union cause that they came over the line and enlisted in the 6th Conn. Vols., serving with honor to the end of the war.

Discussion of the trial of the "raiders" in Andersonville revealed the fact that one of the jury who tried

them was a member of our party, in the person of Q.-M. Sergeant Thomas E. Hurlburt, Co. B, 1st Conn. Cav., of Seymour, Conn. Like most of that jury, Mr. Hurlburt had been in the prison but a short time when called to serve upon it. This was in order to secure as far as possible unprejudiced jurors and give the "raiders" a fair trial. Another member of that jury, Rev. Thomas J. Sheppard of Granville, Ohio, is still living and active in his work. Mr. Sheppard was Orderly Sergeant, Co. E, 97th O. V. I., and will be remembered as the leader of many religious meetings in the prison. In Ohio he is widely known as the "Andersonville Chaplain."

One of the things the ex-prisoners of the 16th Conn. Vols. are thankful for is that in those dark days in the old stockade none of their dead lacked reverent burial. Before carrying the bodies of their comrades up to the gate, a passage of Scripture was read and a brief prayer offered. William H. Jackson, Co. B, now of Franklin, Mass., rendered this service with many of our dead, and had with him on the train the Bible he used in Andersonville.

Among those of our party long in confinement was Albert A. Walker, Commissary Sergeant, 16th Conn. Vols., of Norwich, Conn., who was in Andersonville a year, being one of those who were finally taken to Florida by the Confederates at the close of the war, in April, 1865, and turned loose near the Union lines to shift for themselves. He bears his years well and it is a pleasure to know that he can take life more easily.

While our train is speeding homeward, let us turn our thought once more to the National Cemetery before

leaving it too far behind. What an interesting and helpful thing was the flagging of the graves of Connecticut men! This was done by Captain Bryant, the superintendent, before the arrival of our party, and was of great assistance in locating the graves of members of Connecticut regiments. As interments were made in numerical order, the graves of our Connecticut boys are scattered all through the long rows of the large enclosure, but the flag at each headstone showed at a glance where they were, and helped greatly in their individual identification. Over 14,000 flags are kept at the cemetery for the observance of Memorial Day when each grave is flagged, and when the old Union soldiers from Fitzgerald, Georgia, send over a large delegation for the proper observance of the day and place. Fitzgerald is a thriving town, settled by Grand Army men from the Northwest who have made a success of fruit culture. They maintain a strong post of the G. A. R., and the register in the superintendent's house on the stockade grounds shows that they and their families are frequent visitors.

It is pleasant to know that our Connecticut boys are so remembered, and that when Memorial Day again occurs their monument will be found in place with those from sister states. Old soldiers are keen critics in their way and not at all chary in giving expression to dissatisfaction with things that do not please them; but there was not one in our party who was not pleased with the Connecticut Soldier-Boy of Andersonville. The presence of Mr. Pratt, the sculptor, was known but to few at first. He was sitting on a bench facing the monument after the bronze figure had been set in place on its

pedestal, when one of the old soldiers sitting by him, remarked to a comrade, "I don't know the man who made that monument, but he is an artist, anyway," and in these simple words he expressed the feeling of all. There are larger and costlier monuments in the National Cemetery at Andersonville, but none which so fully tell the whole story. The unveiling of the bronze figure by Miss Dorothy Cheney, assisted by Miss Clara Denison and Miss Ruth Cheney, soldiers' daughters, was a part of the dedication exercises which gave great pleasure to the ex-prisoners.

The presence of Chaplain Twichell added greatly to the pleasure of all our party and his address touched all hearts. To his old college mates he is still "Joe," and to his parishioners "Mr.," but to the old soldiers he is and always will be "Chaplain Twichell," and his words came to them as from a comrade, fitly expressing their thoughts and wishes and rightly interpreting the meaning and spirit of the occasion. His presence was a benediction.

Much regret was expressed for the unavoidable absence of Hon. Theron Upson of the Monument Commission. He had been present a year before when the site for the monument was selected, but was prevented by illness from attending the dedication exercises. Enlisting as a private in the 1st Light Battery, Conn. Vols., in October, 1861, Mr. Upson served with it through the war, returning as First Lieutenant, and being mustered out June 11, 1865 after nearly four years of hard and honorable service.

Regret was also expressed by more than one for the absence of Dorence Atwater, through whose foresight

and courage a duplicate of the prison death-roll was preserved, making it possible to identify so large a proportion of the whole number, the National Cemetery at Andersonville being exceptional in this respect. The service he thus rendered, at great risk to himself, was of incalculable value and deserving of the highest praise.

Before we leave the train, let us give a thought to the railroad men who made the run of the "Andersonville Special" such a great success. Representatives of both the Pennsylvania and Southern roads accompanied the party the entire distance, performing their responsible duties so promptly, so thoroughly, but so unobtrusively, that all went well from first to last, giving a fine illustration of the perfection of modern methods in railroading. The prisoners went to Andersonville years ago in box freight cars, with from forty to sixty in a car exclusive of the guards. The change to Pullmans was much appreciated. The dining-car service, also, was excellent, and rendered under unusual difficulties. Every one seemed to wish to do all they could for the old soldiers and their friends.

But these things do not happen. Somebody does a whole lot of careful planning months before. The Monument Commission was fortunate in its secretary, Mr. Fred W. Wakefield of Meriden, Conn., who spared neither time nor effort to see that all went well, and there was a general feeling that much of the success of the undertaking was due to his efficient and faithful services. But to George Q. Whitney of Hartford, a member of the Commission, more than to anyone else, we are under obligations for inaugurating and carrying out the idea of a memorial to Connecticut men who

were prisoners of war in southern military prisons, 1861-1865, and for obtaining appropriations for that purpose from two sessions of the Legislature. He worked in the most untiring and devoted way from beginning to end toward the object he had in view. The preliminary work accomplished, he thought of and planned for every detail for the comfort and enjoyment of the whole party. We certainly owe the deepest gratitude to him, without whom none of this undertaking would have been carried through.

The special train reached New Haven Saturday morning, October 26, with all on board safe and well, and with a profound conviction that they had had the time of their lives. How pleasant it is to look back upon, and how full of real satisfaction!

The old survivors feel under great obligation to the president and members of the Monument Commission for their happy and fortunate selection of a monument so fitting and expressive in design, their choice of a site so beautiful and secure, the thoughtful provision for their safety and comfort on the journey to Andersonville, and the character and success of the dedication exercises. Again and again expression was made by the old veterans of their grateful appreciation of the generous action of the Legislature of Connecticut in providing this fine memorial at Andersonville, and in making it possible for so many to attend its dedication. Their only regret is that the remoteness of the location makes it improbable that many Connecticut people will ever see the fine monument their State has erected, or stand by the graves of those who died there.

ROBERT H. KELLOGG

Sergeant-Major 16th Conn. Vols.

NOTES BY A GUEST.

THE Legislature of the State of Connecticut, in January, 1905, passed a resolution making an appropriation of \$6,000 for a memorial to Connecticut soldiers imprisoned in Andersonville, Georgia, during the Civil War. They also appointed a commission, to be composed of Frank W. Cheney, George Q. Whitney, George E. Denison, Norman L. Hope, and Theron Upson, to whom they intrusted the duties of selecting a design, choosing a location, and expending for the purposes of the memorial the sum appropriated. Again, in January, 1907, the Legislature then sitting appropriated for the expenses of the completion and dedication of the monument already chosen, and for the transportation of ex-prisoners of war who were members of Connecticut regiments to and from the dedication, the sum of \$7,500, the appropriation given into the care of the same commission.

Thus generously provided for, the commission requested their secretary, Mr. Frederick W. Wakefield, to give out invitations to all living members of Connecticut regiments who were in Andersonville prison during the Civil War, numbering now about 200 men. The invitations were given out in June, so that there might be abundant opportunity for decision and answer. General appreciation of the opportunity was shown and

many acceptances were received. The commission wished to provide for all handsomely and comfortably, and to this end had not only a good sleeping berth for every man, but a dining-car and Pullman parlor-car on the train. To help cover these extra expenses one car was filled with invited guests, who were glad to pay their own expenses that they might enjoy the privilege of going to Andersonville with a party so interesting and remarkable. The whole party consisted of 83 veterans and 20 other persons, 103 in all, including a physician and two railroad representatives.

We assembled in New Haven at noon on October 21, 1907, and found our train waiting for us and all arranged in an orderly manner for the journey to Andersonville. The day was fine and many wives and daughters came to see the old soldiers off, bouquets in their hands and eager sympathy in their faces. One man was so afraid that he should somehow miss it all that he came to New Haven the night before. There were meetings of comrades who had not met for forty years, and recognitions made at first with hesitation which led soon to re-established friendships. Even the invited guests, remembering the great past in which these men had part, were moved not only by sympathy in their former sufferings but to a glad participation in their triumphant comradeship. They recognized in a small measure their great sacrifice, not only of life in death but of life in life,—a sacrifice of hopes and opportunities which all men hold dear, a sacrifice of health and strength and higher education and business career. How much this meant to many, few of this

time can guess, and contact with this body of ex-prisoners was a great revelation of it. It had not been forgotten when they enlisted. Many of them saw what was before them, and that they must look forward not only to crippled limbs but to a crippled life. For their dear country they were willing to make such sacrifices and to lay down not only life itself but, if they lived, a great deal that makes life worth living. Such a sentiment acted on in early life lives in the character later, a silent incentive to unselfish living, a tendency at the very root of manhood. So it was that, little by little, the members of the party drew nearer to each other, and entered on the delightful phase of intimacy which is based on a common interest. When we reached Andersonville the men were once more comrades and ready for the long-dormant memories which awakened at the sight of the once too familiar places. Familiar, too, were still some of the old faces, known once in time of adversity and now welcomed in joy and prosperity.

Soon after starting we passed Noroton, and though we could not stop we enjoyed the salute of the veterans who were drawn up in orderly line, with the color-bearer still bearing the flag as in the old days. We felt honored and touched by the remembrance.

The scenery of the journey through North Carolina and Georgia is that of the reconstructed South. Great brick cotton mills line the railroad and at every town you see long rows of little houses. When the people are at work in the mills the towns seem deserted. In the autumn certainly the fields are lonely, and only the still ungathered third picking of cotton told the story of the product for the manufacture of which these mills

are built. The cotton bushes are larger and the white bolls of cotton fuller as you go further south, and we all gathered specimens of the curious flowers in their long-fingered calices, ranging in color from yellow to deep crimson according to the period of bloom.

Andersonville is a small town on the Central Georgia Railroad. Inquired of as to its population a white resident said that "he reckoned there were about 75 people there, barrin' niggers." The station, where our train spent two days, and where we continued to go for our meals and sleep, is presided over by a nice young woman, who sends your telegrams and gives flowers and favors as she has opportunity. It stands on a bank of yellow earth, and its steps are often filled by a crowd of passengers. Black women and boys were selling persimmons and pomegranates and sugar cane. Across the road is the village store, its narrow piazzas always swarming with people of both races, and occasionally dinners of southern delicacies are spread on planks supported by soap-boxes and enjoyed in open-air freedom. Down in the hollow is a barn-like cotton mill to which the cotton is brought for the cotton-gin from neighboring farms. One queer conveyance was drawn by a bullock with a single rope rein.

A sandy road crosses a shallow stream and brings you soon to the "prison-pen," a piece of land of about 20 acres, which lies on two hillsides sloping toward each other with the stream running in the hollow between. In 1864 this land was without tree or shrub to soften the force of the summer sun. If there was grass there originally on part of it, it was soon trodden into the yellow earth by the trampling of 30,000 men. Wirz



and his Confederate force had their fort with its earth-works commanding the stockade from the south, and they had also redoubts at the opposite or north angles of the stockade looking both ways, but with their batteries trained outward to meet possible attack from that quarter. This piece of land came lately into the possession of the Women's Relief Corps of the Grand Army, and they have built a good house there, and marked with a little granite building in the hollow the "Providence Spring," where in time of direst need from want of water a bountiful pure spring burst forth during an August thunder-storm, and has run without ceasing ever since. Be your faith what it may, you cannot visit this spot without a sense of miraculous heavenly bounty. If the spring meant hope and salvation to the sick or dying prisoner, its clear, cool waters mean not less now to the visitor who goes there with understanding of imprisonment and its suffering in his heart. It seems like the direct gift of God, and so thought those who had prayed for it. The whole ground is marked by signs which show the localities where certain events took place. The wells dug by prisoners, ostensibly for water, but from which in many cases tunnels were made for escape, are now surrounded by young trees, and in early summer abloom with honeysuckle. Tall trees have grown up on the hill-tops, and the stream is overgrown by brush and bush. The double line of the stockade is marked by posts. On one side of the uphill road a grove of pecan trees is growing. Umbrella-shaped china trees lend their solid shade to the house, a large United States flag floats over it, a pretty rose garden is in front, and many veterans have found rest and shelter in its

shady verandah. On this ground Ohio, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Michigan and Wisconsin have placed their monuments, and there it was at first assumed that Connecticut would place hers. The tall obelisk of Ohio is a shining mark to all the country, and no one can look at it without being glad that it is there.

But beyond this piece of ground, which was the scene of so much suffering in 1864, there is a walled cemetery in the care of the United States Government, and there in long rows of graves, marked by marble headstones, with name, regiment and location number of each man legibly inscribed, lie the Union soldiers who died at Andersonville. Time and care have made a spot of sheltered beauty about these once neglected graves. Oaks and magnolias, neat roads and soft turf, the song of birds and the watchful presence of our government in the person of its appointed superintendent, all make you feel that this is a place, sacred it is true to the saddest memories, but with a feeling of peace about it which softens the bitterness of the past. There, on slightly rising ground, with three fine oaks in a semicircle for background, the Connecticut monument is placed. The commission who visited Andersonville a year and a half earlier chose this spot unanimously, and obtained a willing promise of it from the U. S. War Department in Washington on their return.

The commission chose as sculptor Mr. Bela Lyon Pratt of Boston, who had made for St. Paul's School of Concord, N. H., a fine and appropriate statue in memory of the gallant young soldiers from that school who had fallen in the Spanish War of 1898. The choice of a sub-

ject for the Andersonville monument was one on which commission and artist held many conferences. It came out in the course of experiments that the demand was for a figure which should represent a very young man, in Civil War uniform to the smallest details, and whose expression should be that of the courage and heroism that are developed in suffering, — strong, modest, hopeful. He should be the typical soldier-boy of the northern people, and his bearing that of one who has learned poise by endurance. This was the ideal of the sculptor himself evidently, and he worked continuously and successfully towards it until all felt that his object was achieved.

Wednesday, the 23d of October, was a clear day and hot for the season of the year. The bronze figure had come safely and in season, but owing to some mistake in transportation the stone pedestal had taken journeys to Canada and Tennessee and other improbable places, arriving at Andersonville only the Friday before the Wednesday fixed for our day of dedication. Consequently the work of placing the stone and of raising the statue into position upon its pedestal was not completed before the exercises. Had it been known that the next day would be fine and that the work would be finished the exercises might have been deferred until Thursday. On that day the work was nearly done and the verdict was that it was “perfect.” As it was, the dedication took place as announced at 3 o’clock on Wednesday afternoon. Assembly bugle call was sounded by an old bugler of the 16th regiment, Comrade Greene, who stood there with tears streaming down his face while he summoned his old comrades from among the graves of those who were gone. Besides the veterans

and their guests there were assembled before the monument a picturesque group of blacks and a few white Southern people.

MARY BUSHNELL CHENEY.



THE BOY WHO WAS THE HERO
OF THE GREAT WAR
AND WHOSE NAME
IS ON THE WALL OF FAME

DEDICATION EXERCISES.

THE services began with a prayer by Rev. Joseph H. Twichell.

Col. Cheney, the chairman of the Andersonville Monument Commission, spoke as follows:

Comrades:

It is a great grief to us that our monument is not completed and the statue upon the pedestal. But we think we had better make sure of this beautiful day for the dedication rather than take the risk of putting it off till tomorrow.

The Andersonville Monument Commission was appointed by the Legislature of the State of Connecticut, to erect a memorial to the men of Connecticut who suffered in southern military prisons during the Civil War, 1861-65. The members of the Commission and a few friends visited this spot a year ago last spring, arriving here on the 3d of May, 1906, forty-two years from the day the men of the Sixteenth Connecticut regiment entered the prison stockade. Four of our party had belonged to the Sixteenth Regiment and were with us on that day. You can yourselves realize with what memories and emotions they returned to the well-remembered places, where the trials of long months were endured.

We visited the spot in order to choose a fitting site for our memorial. We had assumed that the place where our

comrades had suffered would be the place for it, and this thought was uppermost in our minds until we came to the National Cemetery, where the flag of the United States protects the repose of those who gave their lives for it. More than three hundred men of Connecticut lie in these silent graves. Here are only peace and quietness.

So it was that after careful inspection of the ground of the old prison pen and the National Cemetery for the greater part of two days, we selected this spot as the one we preferred for our memorial. The site was decided on and given us without hesitation by the War Department at Washington.

Standing here on this chosen place, we feel the presence of our comrades with us today, and we know that they feel ours and will understand and appreciate in its true spirit what we try to express, whether our words are well chosen or not.

We are on sacred ground, and we still further consecrate it by placing here our memorial to our dead comrades, as well as to those who suffered with them and are yet alive. These too, have a right to share in our family graveyard, our God's acre, where our loved and honored ones are buried, and will wait for us when we too pass over and have a reunion on the shores of a new life. This will soon come about, for we are all old men, many of us already past our allotted time of three-score years and ten.

It is a great privilege to be here, and to share the beautiful quiet of this cemetery, which is so reverently cared for by the government of the United States. The most fitting way in which we could dedicate our monument would be on our knees in silent prayer. May the peace of the Lord which passeth understanding rest and abide here forever.



Reading from left to right—George Q. Whitney, J. M. Bryant, T. D. Bradstreet, Bela Lyon Pratt, Frederick W. Wakefield, George E. Denison, Joseph H. Twichell, Frank W. Cheney, Norman L. Hope, Robert H. Kellogg, Dr. Arthur Couch, Dorothy Cheney, Clara Denison, Ruth Cheney.

The work of our commission is ended. We wish to express our gratitude to the State of Connecticut for having so generously provided the ways and means for carrying out our sacred duty, and our sense of obligation and appreciation of the untiring interest and work of those who have helped us without regard to cost of time and trouble.

We especially wish to honor the young sculptor, Bela Lyon Pratt, for the noble work of art he has produced, our Soldier Boy of Andersonville, the ideal young soldier, as he stood for all that is noble and loyal and enduring when he offered himself and his life, if need be, for our loved country. We leave him here, feeling that he is a son or brother, loved and lost in the service of his country, and that he is now with our comrades at rest.

We now turn over our memorial to the representative of the State of Connecticut, Comptroller Bradstreet, an old soldier and comrade, who will speak for our State in the absence of the governor, who is unable to be present.

At this point the monument was unveiled by Miss Dorothy Cheney, assisted by Miss Clara Denison and Miss Ruth Cheney.

COMPTROLLER BRADSTREET, in accepting the monument for the State, and in then delivering it into the care of the government of the United States, spoke as follows:

Colonel Cheney and members of the Andersonville Monument Commission:

You have performed the trust which the State of Connecticut reposed in you in a manner highly satisfactory to our State. Your work has been done well. The design of this monument reflects much credit on your judgment and good taste, and today your duties as commissioners close under southern skies and on sacred ground, ground made sacred by the heroic trial and sufferings of comrades, sufferings so acute that the shadows of night were more welcome than the light of day, sufferings which language fails to describe and which no artist, however he may be inspired, can paint; ground made sacred as the final resting place of 300 or more men of our Connecticut regiments who died in the belief that a kind nation and a kind state would not allow the dear ones at home to suffer from want.

As representing the State of Connecticut, I now in the name of the Commonwealth accept this monument from your hands, and in the name also of the comrades who died here and of their widows and children, as well as in the name of those still living who suffered on this field, I thank you for your good work. It is



THOMAS D. BRADSTREET

by such deeds that knowledge of the works, sentiments and love of the passing generation is handed down to the generations yet to come.

Captain Bryant: This monument is erected by the State of Connecticut "In Memory of the Men of Connecticut Who Suffered in Southern Military Prisons." It is placed on national ground, and to you, representing the United States government, I, representing the State of Connecticut, now present this monument, knowing that it will be kept sacred, and trusting it will not only be revered by those that wore the blue, but honored by those who wore the gray.

Captain J. M. Bryant, Superintendent of the National Cemetery, responded as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Andersonville Monument Commission of Connecticut, and Fellow Comrades:

IT affords me great pleasure, for and in behalf of the War Department of our government, to accept the monument erected in this National Cemetery by the State of Connecticut in memory of her valiant sons who suffered in Southern military prisons during the war between the States, which you are assembled here today to dedicate. Let me assure you that the honor is no less appreciated because conferred upon me by our government, than because of the opportunity which it affords me to meet with you on this occasion.

The State of Connecticut has reason to be proud of her military history, not only in the war between the states, but also in previous and later wars; for it was by Connecticut men, so a private history informs us, that the first flags were captured from the British during the War of 1812, and more recently in the war with Spain she furnished a very large quota of both men and money to defend the cause which our government espoused.

Nor is it to be said with discredit to the old Nutmeg State that there were men from within her borders who fought in the Confederate ranks, for they were following the dictates of conscience. There were others within her borders who sought by peaceful means to stay the

awful strife, men who, while declaring that the flag must not be dishonored, and deprecating the spirit of war which was rampant on all sides, yet were ready to join the multitude who offered their lives in response to the first call for troops issued by our martyred Lincoln.

Testimony to the patriotism and bravery of her men is to be found in every history of the Civil War. According to one well-known work, she sent to the war upwards of 50,000 soldiers in her own regiments, and many more who fought in the regiments of other states. Over 5,000 officers and enlisted men who served in her own regiments gave up their lives on the field of battle or died of wounds or disease incurred in line of duty. Some of the most famous generals of the Civil War sprang from that state, and her brave sons and grandsons fell upon every great battle-field.

Of the men who suffered and died in southern military prisons, whose memory this monument is designed to perpetuate, approximately 304 died in the Andersonville Prison and were buried in this National Cemetery. If it be given to the dead to know anything of this earth it is certain that the spirits of these departed comrades are with us today, or that "they bend over the golden walls of the Celestial City" listening to the welcome words that assure them they are not forgotten and rejoicing with us in a reunited country and an undivided loyalty to the grand old flag.

Col. Cheney said:

The Commission has selected Comrade Robert H. Kellogg to speak for the ex-prisoners of Andersonville. He is one of them and knows whereof he speaks.

Mr. Kellogg's address was as follows:

ON the third day of May, 1864, in the early morning of a clear bright day, a large detachment of Union soldiers under heavy guard were marched from near the railroad station at Andersonville, Ga., where they had spent the previous night, to a spot near the south entrance gate of an enclosure surrounded by a high stockade of heavy timbers, overlooked at short distances by armed and watchful sentries.

These men had formed the garrison of a small fortified outpost at Plymouth, N. C., where they had made a brave, determined, but ineffectual defense, yielding only after repeated demands for their surrender to a Confederate force greatly outnumbering them in men and artillery, reinforced by the ironclad *Albemarle* operating on the Roanoke River in their rear.

The State of Connecticut was represented in this detachment of prisoners of war by about 300 enlisted men of its 16th Regiment of infantry volunteers, their officers being then separately held in confinement at Macon, Ga. They found in the prison a few other Connecticut men, some of whom had been long in confinement. In the long months of that battle-summer of 1864 many more were added to their



ROBERT H. KELLOGG

number, coming from hard-fought fields and representing many different regiments.

They were nearly all young men, mostly unmarried and some of them but little more than boys. They had come from the farm and the mill, the store and the shop, from school and college, and were good representatives of the citizenship of their native state. They had voluntarily entered the military service in the field and were in prime physical condition. The common schools of New England had given them a good education, and when the prison commander, Captain Wirz, reined up his horse in front of the line and called out, 'Is there any sergeant who can read and write?' he was greeted with hoots of derision. It was such men as these, strong, brave, bright boys of Connecticut, who, when the great gate of the stockade swung open, marched into what they soon knew and what we now know as Andersonville Prison, a name to which sad memories always attach.

As they filed in, a strange and terrible sight met their astonished gaze. In silent ranks on either hand, pressing closely upon them as they marched in, stood a multitude of human beings, but of what sort did not at first appear, gaunt, ragged, barefooted, with skin blackened by pitch-pine smoke, and clothing vermin-covered. These human wrecks were Union soldiers who had endured the horrors of Belle Isle and Danville, and had been turned in here to die. With its 12,000 prisoners, the enclosure seemed densely crowded to those who now entered, though many of them lived to see nearly three times that number occupy the same space.

The shock of this entrance was terrifying and disheartening, testing the courage of the bravest, but with the

dawn of another day hope revived, resolution strengthened, and these Connecticut boys faced the situation with determination. Maintaining their company and regimental organization as closely as possible, they took counsel with one another, and with grim determination made ready for an unequal combat. It was to be a daily struggle with false and discouraging reports of exchange and with heart-breaking yearnings for home; a prolonged contest with exposure, hunger, sickness and death, amid surroundings repulsive beyond description. But they set themselves to meet it. Securing such locations as were available, they began at once to try to make the best of it and ordered their lives accordingly.

And here all previous training and native ingenuity came in play. The value of good discipline, the oft-repeated lessons of drill and inspection through which the care of person and quarters had become second nature, were here apparent and tested in constant use. Our Connecticut men made the most of what little they had, displaying intelligence and good sense in its use. None knew better than they how to make the best of their scanty and poorly-cooked rations. With limited means they constructed such partial shelter as was possible, looked carefully after their water supply and did all they could to keep themselves and their quarters clean. Thrown among unrestrained and disorderly men, our boys stood for order and restraint. In surroundings which brought out all that was selfish in human nature their spirit was unselfish and helpful. They not only stood by one another loyally, but extended the helping hand to those about them. Many a prisoner belonging to regiments from other states knew what it was to share the food, shelter and friendly care of our Connecticut

boys. They faithfully nursed their sick and reverently cared for their dead. Solicitations to enter the military service or civil employment of the Southern Confederacy were turned aside with scorn by them, though acceptance meant instant release from the fate that now so clearly stared them in the face.

But the daily arrival of new prisoners brought constant information from the battle-fields, with a clearer understanding of the real nature of the mighty conflict that was being waged and the importance of their passive part in it. This was evidenced by the action of Connecticut men, who, almost to a man, voted solidly against the proposal (originating with the Confederate authorities) for sending a commission through the lines to urge Union authorities to bring about an exchange of prisoners. They knew that at that time such an exchange practically meant a reinforcement of 50,000 able-bodied men to fill the depleted ranks of the Confederates. Numbers of our brave Connecticut boys, too weak to stand, crawled to their place in line to cast their votes against the proposition, well knowing that they would probably die in prison if not soon released, as in fact most of them did.

As the days of that fateful summer slowly passed, it was seen that our men were indeed fighting a losing battle. The constant and long-continued exposure to rain and sun and heat and cold, the poor and scanty rations, the disease-breeding filth, the heart sickness of hope deferred, all helped to break down resistance, and the death roll lengthened every day. One by one our brave boys gave up the fight and passed away, until more than 300 of them were quietly sleeping in this place, so remote from their New England home and all that they held dear. The inspired

writer has said that ' they that be slain with the sword are better than they that be slain with hunger, for these pine away, stricken through for want of the fruits of the field.' It was not in the heat and excitement of the battle that these men gave up life. No cheer of victory roused them as their souls took flight, but in the loneliness of a multitude, with a comrade only by their side, within an enemy's lines and under a hostile flag, these sons of our beloved State passed to their great reward. Truly they were faithful unto death; faithful to their state whose citizens they were; faithful to their country whose flag they loved; faithful to the best that was in themselves. God bless them!

And now, in the strangely kind providence of God, we are gathered here today to pay honor to the memory of these men in behalf of the people of Connecticut. With other representatives of their state, a little handful of gray-haired survivors of this prison experience stand among the graves of those whom they once knew so well and whose privations they shared. It is a precious privilege and one never to be forgotten. Forty-three eventful years have passed, bringing great changes. Entering here long ago as prisoners, the flag of the Confederacy waved over us. Today, standing here as free men, the Stars and Stripes of our reunited country float above us in the October breeze. No feeling of vindictiveness animates any breast and no desire exists to revive the bitterness of the past. We stand here as citizens of a great, powerful and prosperous country, the hope of the oppressed of all the world, thankful that in its day of direful need there was found a great army of those who willingly gave life itself in its defense.

Andersonville becomes an object lesson in patriotism. To this retired and beautiful spot will thousands resort in

the long years to come, to learn again and again lessons of heroic sacrifice made by those who so quietly sleep in these long rows of graves. Erecting this beautiful monument to their memory, we will leave them where they died, to sleep in the shadow of these friendly oaks, with the song of the wood-thrush and the mocking-bird for requiem. We who still remain will again take up the active duties of life, glad to be able to still lend a hand and striving to so acquit ourselves as to be worthy of those whose lives we here commemorate.

COL. CHENEY introduced the last speaker as "Our loyal and warm-hearted comrade, Joseph H. Twichell, Chaplain of the 71st N. Y. Regt."

Chaplain Twichell spoke as follows:

Of the more than two and a half millions who in the struggle of the Civil War bore arms for the maintenance of the Union, no less than four hundred thousand perished, all young men.

That was the costliest part of the price paid for the saving of the nation's life.

Of the great army of those who thus for their country's cause gave what Abraham Lincoln called "the last full measure of devotion," none endured for it so much as they on pilgrimage to whose graves we have come hither, — they and the comrades who shared their fate. Going down to the battle they were on service under the flag till the fortune of war brought them to this place of sorrow, and here, though disarmed and parted from the flag, they, in their own eyes, were on the same service still, were soldiers of the Union still, and so continued to their last breath. In that service, as by them here finished, the supreme test of their courage, fortitude, fidelity, manhood, was met and was sustained.

On no other field was the invincibility of the spirit of patriotism and loyalty in those days witnessed and proved as on this field where we are assembled. It is, in its associations, one of the darkest spots in the whole land; it is also one of the brightest; for it surely was the stage



REV. JOSEPH H. TWICHELL

on which the most heroic scene of the drama of national defence was enacted. For my part I look upon this ground with feelings of sympathy and pity which I have no words to express, with tears rising in my heart, yet also with feelings equally inexpressible of gratitude and reverence. Oh, my comrades, who in these parting hours are communing with the recollections of the time when, with those who lie here, you drank the cup of strange affliction, I rejoice with you that you partake their honor. They — you — in drinking that cup did a work, for the value of its testimony and for its imperishable influence, for the inspiration proceeding and forever to proceed from it, surpassing the deed of valor.

It exceeds, I well know, the power of one who has not himself the memory of it, to conceive its bitterness. It was a woe the imagination of which, though it can be at the utmost but a faint picture of the reality, one shrinks from dwelling on. What these martyrs suffered it is heart-sickening, heart-rending to contemplate, and always must be.

To the appalling sum of it is to be added the sum, yes, the greater sum, of what was suffered *for* them.

It was not on those who faced the chances and supported the hardships of the field, that, from first to last, the burden of the war's distress pressed most heavily; but on those they left behind in their homes, on their mothers, wives, sisters, most of all. It was not the Connecticut boy here undergoing the miseries of captivity that it moves the heart with deepest pain to consider, but his dear mother up in the old State, thinking, thinking, thinking of him day and night, never, it is likely, hearing from him; knowing that he was famishing and wasting away; incessantly praying for him with strong cryings and tears, unable as the

wearv days dragged by to do the least thing more for him. Ah, there was by far the most pathetic, most tragic phase and feature of the situation, in the long agony of that maternal bosom. It killed some of those mothers.

And that sacred anguish, I repeat, comes into the reckoning of the sacrifice, costlier than that of blood, of which we here today consecrate a memorial. No other incident of the war touched a deeper chord of sympathy in the general heart than that of the lot of captivity. The song it inspired,

“ In the prison cell I sit, thinking, mother dear, of you,
And our bright and happy home so far away,”

was sung all over the land, and with quivering lips, as we remember.

That chord vibrates still. That the sentiment to which it gave voice is a living one after a generation has passed, the award of this memorial by a body of our citizens to most of whom the great war is known only as history, is evidence.

It is more than a memorial. It is express witness that they who suffered, *in* that service of suffering bore, as patriots and as soldiers, a part that was their own, unexampled, peculiar to them, in the rescue of our country out of well-nigh desperate perils, and even perfected their title to the gratitude expressed in the glowing words in which Mr. Lincoln uttered his feeling of what was due to those through whose toils and dangers the triumph of the national arms was achieved, and his great soul's prophetic vision of the outcome: “ Thanks to all! for the great republic; for the principle it lives by and keeps alive; for man's vast future, thanks to all! ”

Yes, ye brave, true victor spirits above whose dust we stand, we thank you; the ancient Commonwealth whose

sons ye were, thanks you; the nation thanks you, and will forever thank you, that for the cause ye deemed, and which was, the cause of God and of humanity, ye were here faithful unto death!

My friends, it is impossible for us not to feel that in this hallowed place and hour we are surrounded by unseen presences; not to feel that they who in days gone by shared under the flag that floats yonder the same fortunes, bright and dark; some of whom remain to this present; more of whom,—among them those who rest beneath this sod,—have passed on; are today met together again.

It is in this thought that in closing I repeat the tender lines of the soldier-poet, Private Miles O'Reilly, letting them, in the embrace of their fond greeting, speak to and for both the living and the dead:

Comrades, known in marches many,
Comrades, tried in dangers many,
Comrades, bound by memories many,
Brothers ever let us be!

Wounds and sickness may divide us
Marching orders may divide us
But whatever fate betide us
Brothers of the heart are we.

By communion of the banner,
Battle-scarred but victor banner,
By the baptism of the banner
Brothers of one church are we.

Creed nor faction can divide us,
Race nor nation can divide us,
But whatever fate betide us
Brothers of the Flag are we.

Comrades, known by faith the clearest,
Tried when death was near and nearest,
Bound we are by ties the dearest,
Brothers ever more to be.

There is one more verse that is for us alone who are still for a season, which cannot be long, in the march of time.

And if spared and growing older,
Shoulder still in line with shoulder,
And with hearts no throb the colder,
Brothers ever we will be.

Col. Cheney in conclusion said:

Comrades:

We have now finished the dedication of our monument. I am sorry it is over, for the occasion is one of intense interest to us all and we will carry the memory of it the rest of our lives.

God bless you all!

Comrade Greene then sounded taps and the assembly rose. Photographs were taken and graves were visited. The sun set, but the cemetery was not deserted until dark, the living walking among the dead.

The next morning was bright again and the company assembled about the statue. Toward noon the stone-work was nearly done. We began to know and love the Soldier-Boy, and a look of affectionate reverence characterized those who gathered about him. We did not feel that we were leaving him alone in a hostile or indifferent country. He was in the midst of a great sleeping army, to which he belonged and which would soon awake.



RESOLUTIONS OF THE CONNECTICUT LEGIS-
LATURE.

MAKING AN APPROPRIATION FOR A MEMORIAL TO THE CON-
NECTICUT SOLDIERS, IMPRISONED IN SOUTHERN MILITARY
PRISONS.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY,

January Session, A. D. 1905.

Resolved by this Assembly:

SECTION I. That the sum of six thousand dollars is hereby appropriated to be paid out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the erection of a suitable monument or memorial in the National Cemetery or former prison grounds of Andersonville in the State of Georgia, to fittingly commemorate the patriotic devotion, heroism, and self-sacrifice of the soldiers and sailors of Connecticut in the army and navy of the United States during the late Civil War in the Andersonville military prison during said war.

SEC. II. Said monument or memorial shall be erected under the supervision and control, as to the location as aforesaid, design, inscriptions, and execution, of a commission to be composed of Col. Frank W. Cheney, George Q. Whitney, George E. Denison, Norman L. Hope, and Theron Upson, which commission is hereby authorized and empowered to proceed, by themselves and such assistants as they find it necessary to employ, to locate the site, procure plans, de-

signs, and specifications for such monument or memorial, and erect and complete such monument or memorial, and to do all things necessary to carry into full effect the purposes specified in this resolution.

SEC. III. The expenses incurred by such commission for the design, location, and erection of said monument or memorial, and the inscriptions thereon, and the expenses of said commission, incident thereto, shall be paid out of the moneys hereinbefore appropriated for that purpose, and the comptroller is hereby authorized and directed to draw his orders on the treasurer for the amount of said expenses, not exceeding in the aggregate the amount herein appropriated, on the presentation of itemized vouchers, approved by said commission.

SEC. IV. On the completion of said monument or memorial, said commission shall make a report thereof to the governor, setting forth the facts, in connection therewith, and embodying therein a full and complete itemized account of all expenditures and outlays incurred in the execution of the work.

General Assembly,
January Session, A. D. 1907.

Resolved by this Assembly:

SECTION 1. That the sum of seven thousand five hundred dollars is hereby appropriated to be paid out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the expenses of the completion and dedication of the monument erected to the Connecticut soldiers imprisoned in Andersonville Prison, including the transportation of ex-prisoners of war, who were members of Connecticut regiments and were imprisoned at said Andersonville prison, to and from said dedication.



ANDERSONVILLE MONUMENT COMMISSION

George E. Denison	Norman L. Hope	George Q. Whitney
Theron Upson	Frederick W. Wakefield	Frank W. Cheney

SEC. 2. The moneys hereinbefore appropriated, or so much thereof as may be necessary, shall be expended under the direction and at the discretion of the commission raised and appointed by resolution approved July 6, 1905, providing for the erection of said monument; and the comptroller is hereby authorized and directed to draw his orders on the treasurer for amounts not exceeding in the aggregate the amount hereinbefore appropriated, on presentation of itemized vouchers approved by said commission.

COMMISSION.

Lieut. Col. Frank W. Cheney, Chairman, South Manchester, Conn., 16th Conn. Vols.

*George Q. Whitney, Hartford, Conn., 16th Conn. Vols.

*George E. Denison, Hartford, Conn., 16th " "

*Norman L. Hope, Hartford, Conn., 16th " "

Theron Upson, Shelton, 1st Lieutenant, 1st Lt. Battery.

Frederick W. Wakefield, Secretary, Meriden, Conn.

* Survivors of Andersonville Prison.

A meeting of the commission for organization was held October 27, 1905, at which Col. Frank W. Cheney was elected chairman, and Frederick W. Wakefield secretary.

The commission left for the visit to the Andersonville Prison grounds and cemetery for the purpose of selecting the site, Tuesday, May 1, 1906, and arrived home Tuesday, May 8th.

Various designs for the memorial were shown at meetings, but at the meeting held July 11, 1906, the design of Mr. Pratt was chosen.

April 4, 1907, the following inscription was chosen:

“In memory of the men of Connecticut who suffered in Southern military prisons 1861—1865.”



NATIONAL CEMETERY AT ANDERSONVILLE WHERE 13,721 UNION SOLDIERS ARE BURIED

LIST OF CONNECTICUT SOLDIERS BURIED IN THE ANDERSON-
VILLE, GEORGIA, NATIONAL CEMETERY, AS PER
BURIAL REGISTER; WITH A FEW
NOTES AND CORRECTIONS.

1ST CONN. VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

9829	Allen, John	Co. H, Died Sept. 27, 1864	
5464	Bailey, Joseph A.	" I, " Aug. 13, 1864	
2818	Baldwin, Thomas M.	" L, " July 3, 1864	
6083	Bishop, Benjamin W.	" I, " Aug. 18, 1864	
4296	Blakleslee, Henry	" L, " July 30, 1864	
12199	Bone, A.	" E, " Dec. 1, 1864	Not in Conn. roster.
5806	Brown, Charles	" H, " Aug. 16, 1864	Conn. roster says Chas. H.
620	Christie, Alonzo M.	" A. " Apr. 18, 1864	
7348	Clary, Patrick E.	" B, " Aug. 30, 1864	
6060	Cook, William H.	" G, " Aug. 18, 1864	
7325	Davis, William	" L, " Aug. 30, 1864	
4465	Fisher, Augustus	" E, " Aug. 11, 1864	
5913	Frisbie, Levi O.	" K, " Aug. 17, 1864	
4974	Granmont, Joseph	" K, " Aug. 7, 1864	
4015	Gutterman, John	" E, " July 26, 1864	
3443	Hall, William G.	" K, " July 16, 1864	
6695	Hodges, George	" H, " Aug. 24, 1864	
5029	Hollister, Augustus B.	" L, " Aug. 8, 1864	
49	Holt, Thomas J.	" A, " Mar. 14, 1864	
7365	Jameson, John S., Sergt.	" M, " Aug. 31, 1864	Body may have been removed in 1865.
8502	Johnson, Plumb	" D, " Sept. 11, 1864	
7749	Kelty, James	" L, " Sept. 3, 1864	
10228	Lee, Abner, (Farrier)	" " " Oct. 22, 1864	Conn. roster says Co. F, and died Oct 2, 1864.
6570	McDavid, James S.	" K, " Aug. 21, 1864	
4079	Miller, Daniel	" E, " July 23, 1864	

7547	Moore, Alden T., Corp.	Co. H,	Died Sept. 2, 1864
7331	North, Samuel S.	" L,	" Aug. 30, 1864
7511	Olena, Rollan L.	" E,	" Sept. 1, 1864
5386	Peachey, James	" H,	" Aug. 10, 1864
3803	Phelps, Samuel G.	" A,	" July 22, 1864
10676	Pocahontas, Osceola	" L,	" Oct. 11, 1864
10416	Reynolds, Charles	" E,	" Oct. 6, 1864 Conn. roster says Edward.
2804	Rutter, John	" E,	" July 3, 1864
9648	See, Lewis	" G,	" Sept. 24, 1864 Conn. roster says Co. L.
3558	Sherward, David	" D,	" July 18, 1864
4212	Smith, Charles E., Corp.	" L,	" July 29, 1864
9304	Starkweather, Eugene W.	" L,	" Sept. 30, 1864
10787	Stahff, John	" L,	" Oct. 12, 1864 Conn. roster says Stauff.
2474	Stevens, Eli W.	" L,	" June 25, 1864
4	Stone, Henry T.	" E,	" Mar. 4, 1864
12005	Swift, Jonathan	" K,	" Nov. 14, 1864
10035	Tisdale, Edward F.	" L,	" Sept. 29, 1864
2601	Warren, Edward T. J.	" E,	" June 28, 1864
9265	Wheeler, John	" M,	" Sept. 19, 1864

2D CONN. VOLUNTEER HEAVY ARTILLERY.

4830	Blackman, Albert	Co C,	Died Aug. 6, 1864
12540	Bohin, Alex.	" E,	" Jan. 28, 1865
11361	Candee, David M.	" "	" Oct. 23, 1864 Conn. roster says Co. A.
12031	Rathbone, Benjamin H.	" A,	" Nov. 15, 1864 Disinterred, Sept. 17, 1880.
2871	Read, Herberk H.	" H,	" July 4, 1864 Conn. roster says Herbert.
4555	Straum, James	" D,	" Aug. 2, 1864 Conn roster says Straun.
6918	Wigglesworth, Moses L.	" H,	" Aug. 26, 1864

3D CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

3224	Burns, John	Co. I,	Died July 12, 1864 Not in Conn. roster. 3rd Reg't. all mustered out Aug. 7, 1861.
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4TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

9340	Irlay, H.		Died Sept. 20, 1864 Not in Conn. roster.
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5TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

13478	Austin, Richard	Co. G	Died Nov. 26, 1865	Conn. roster says detailed brigade wagon train; died Nov. 20, 1865.
12134	Mountjoy, Thomas	" C.	" Nov. 23, 1864	
7975	Smith, Henry	" H.	" Sept. 6, 1864	

6TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

5452	Bantley, Francis	Co. H.	Died Aug. 24, 1864	
5596	Burns, Bernard	" G.	" Aug. 14, 1864	
6846	Clark, William	" A.	" Aug. 25, 1864	
12442	Eaton, William	" F.	" Jan. 12, 1865	
4558	Ernst, Jacob	" C.	" Aug. 2, 1864	Conn. roster says discharged Sept. 11, 1864.
1277	Frenzel, Otto	" C.	" May 21, 1864	
10397	Gladstone, William	" K.	" Oct. 6, 1864	
10033	Hine, James	" K.	" Sept. 24, 1864	
7961	Jones, John R.	" G.	" Sept. 6, 1864	
6705	Kierchoff, Bernhardt	" H.	" Aug. 24, 1864	
74	Miles, John A.	" D.	" Mar. 30, 1864	Conn. roster says died March 20, 1864.
4565	Orton, H. C.	" I.	" Aug. 2, 1864	Not in Conn. roster.
9707	Sanches, Martin	" E.	" Sept. 25, 1864	

7TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

6164	Berersford, Mathew	Co. F.	Died Aug. 19, 1864	
545	Bigelow, William W.	" B.	" Apr. 14, 1864	
5274	Blanchard, Alfred	" A.	" Aug. 10, 1864	
5919	Boyle, William	" H.	" Aug. 4, 1864	Conn. roster says Co. B, and died Aug. 17, 1864.
7395	Campbell, Robert	" F.	" Aug. 31, 1864	
3949	Cottrell, Burt	" C.	" July 25, 1864	
4367	Cullen, Michael	" E.	" July 31, 1864	
25	Dowd, Phinias	" I.	" Oct. 1, 1864	Conn. roster says died Richmond, Va.
9758	Ellis, Ebenezer	" D.	" Sept. 6, 1864	
8028	Feely, Malcolm F.	" I.	" Sept. 1864	Conn. roster says died Aug. 6, 1864.

5567	Fogg, Charles, Sergt.	Co K.	Died Aug. 13, 1864	
2612	Fry, Samuel	" D,	" June 28, 1864	
737	Jameson, Charles	" D,	" Apr. 26, 1864	
10255	John, Frederick	" A,	" Oct. 3, 1864	
8065	Kimball, Henry H,	" H,	" Sept. 7, 1864	
8866	Kohlenberg, Christian	" D,	" Sept. 15, 1864	
9219	Lewis, George H.	" G,	" Sept. 18, 1864	Conn. roster has no one by this name in this regiment or as prisoner.
9542	McDonald, William	" D,	" Sept. 22, 1864	Conn. roster says mustered out July 20, 1865.
6426	Mercur, Michael	" E,	" Aug. 22, 1864	
9713	Messenger, Horace H.	" I,	" Sept. 25, 1864	
10895	Nichols, Michaels	" I,	" Oct. 14, 1864	
6222	Northrop, John	" D,	" Aug. 18, 1864	
11616	Perra, Antonio	" D,	" Oct. 28, 1864	
7688	Potocki, Alexander	" G,	" Sept. 3, 1864	Conn. roster says died July 6, 1864. (See grave number.)
9533	Printer, Morris G.	" C,	" Sept. 22, 1864	Conn. roster says Horace G. Painter.
8078	Reed, John	" B,	" Sept. 7, 1864	
7310	Reid, Robert K.	" A,	" Aug. 30, 1864	
9987	Sliney, David	" F,	" Sept. 29, 1864	
12288	Smith, John	" D,	" Dec. 13, 1864	
234	Smith, Horace M.	" D,	" Mar. 29, 1864	Conn. roster says Co. B, and died at Richmond, Va.
5725	Smith, Thomas	" B,	" Aug. 15, 1864	
10247	Sparring, T.	" K,	" Oct. 3, 1864	Not in Conn. roster.
3041	Stewart, John	" B,	" July 8, 1864	
2158	Welden, Henry	" E,	" June 19, 1864	

8TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

10414	Blumley, Edward	Co. D,	Died Oct. 6, 1864	
9984	Crossley, Benjamin	" G,	" Aug. 29, 1864	Conn. roster says Sept. 29, which is also indicated by grave number.

7603	Edwards, Charles J.	Co. G, Died Sept. 1, 1864	
9444	Godfrey, Sylvanus	" H, " Sept. 18, 1864	
9129	Hall, Benjamin	" F, " Sept. 18, 1864	
6374	Kempton, Benjamin A.	" G, " Aug. 21, 1864	
5499	Lewis, Joshua	" E, " Aug. 15, 1864	Conn. roster says Josiah.
4595	Marshall, Barlow	" H, " Aug. 2, 1864	
6240	Marshall, Leander	" H, " Aug. 25, 1864	
9248	Phillips, John J.	" B, " Sept. 19, 1864	Conn. roster says John I.
7956	Tinker, Nehemiah D.	" G, " Sept. 24, 1864	

9TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

336	Cain, John J.	Co. H, Died Apr. 4, 1864	Conn. roster says John I.
4096	Gray, Patrick	" H, " July 27, 1864	

10TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

5799	Champlain, Henry F.	Co. F, Died Aug. 11, 1864	
2813	Davis, William	" E, " July 3, 1864	
7294	Johnson, William H.	" H, " Aug. 30, 1864	
8150	Moger, Aaron J.	" I, " Sept. 8, 1864	
4356	Parker, Sandford D.	" B, " July 30, 1864	Conn. roster says Sandford S. Parker died July 21, 1864.
8170	Richardson, Charles S.	" G, " Sept. 8, 1864	Conn. roster says 16th Reg't.
3674	Risley, Edward H., Corp.	" B, " July 20, 1864	
2405	Seward, George H.	" A, " June 25, 1864	
4649	Whaley, James A.	" G, " Aug. 3, 1864	

11TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

5632	Balcom, Alonzo J.	Co. B, Died Aug. 14, 1864	
12408	Bassett, Joseph R.	" B, " Jan. 6, 1865	Conn. roster says died Salisbury, N. C.
12620	Beamis, Charles	" K, " Feb. 9, 1864	Conn. roster says 1865. See grave number also.
11175	Callahan, Jerry	" I, " Aug. 22, 1864	
3941	Clarkson, William	" H, " July 25, 1864	
8568	Donovan, Joseph	" A, " Sept. 12, 1864	Conn. roster says deserted May 16, 1864.

12188	Fagan, Philip D.	Co. A, Died Nov. 28, 1864	
10300	Grady, Michael	" B, " Oct. 4, 1864	
9369	Heart, William	" F, " Sept. 20, 1864	Conn. roster has name Hart.
	Holmes, Wm., Sergt. Not on Andersonville roster.	" B, " Apr. 15, 1865	Conn. roster says supposed to be last Conn. man who died at Andersonville.
12163	Hudson, Charles	" C, " Nov. 26, 1864	
7597	Husbenthal, H.	" C, " Sept. 2, 1864	Conn. roster has Husbenthal, Henry.
5221	Johnson, Samuel	" C, " Aug. 10, 1864	
7083	Johnston, George W.	" G, " Aug. 28, 1864	Conn. roster says died Aug. 8, 1864.
5186	Kleinlien, Lorenzo	" C, " Aug. 9, 1864	
6451	Maglue, Samuel	" I, " Oct. 18, 1864	Conn. roster says died Aug. 22, 1864. (See grave number.)
9170	Martz, Carl	" C, " Sept. 18, 1864	
6902	Massie, George O.	" B, " Aug. 26, 1864	
11538	McDonald, John	" D, " Oct. 27, 1864	
4492	McLean, William	" G, " Aug. 1, 1864	
6800	Meal, John	" D, " Aug. 25, 1864	
9423	Penn, H. N.	" G, " Sept. 21, 1864	Not in Conn. roster.
5002	Plumb, Joseph C.	" G, " Aug. 8, 1864	
7487	Post, Charles E.	" K, " Sept. 1, 1864	Conn. roster says Corporal.
8345	Ray, Andrew	" G, " Sept. 10, 1864	
4636	Renz, Lewis	" I, " Aug. 3, 1864	Conn. roster says Lewis Renz.
3196	Short, Patrick	" B, " July 11, 1864	
4316	Straubel, Lewis	" C, " July 30, 1864	
11089	Turner, Harry	" A, " Oct. 18, 1864	Conn. roster says failed to report. No further record.
9512	Ward, Gilbert	" G, " Sept. 22, 1864	
3410	Wood, Joseph	" E, " July 10, 1864	

14TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

2380	Anderson, Andrew	Co. K.	died June 23, 1864
10682	Barnum, Philitus, Corp.	" I,	" Oct. 11, 1864
1493	Bessanson, Pierre	" B,	" May 14, 1864 Conn. roster says died May 31, 1864.
6184	Boscher, William	" E,	" Aug. 19, 1864 Conn. roster says Borchers.
2833	Brennon, Michael	" B,	" July 3, 1864
7306	Burncastle, Henry	" D,	" Aug. 30, 1864
775	Crawford, James	" A,	" Apr. 28, 1864
9089	Filby, A.	" C,	" Sept. 18, 1864 Not in Conn. roster.
186	Flint, Curtis W.	" G,	" Mch. 27, 1864
3028	Gordon, John	" G,	" July 7, 1864
12117	Hancock, William J.	" G,	" Nov. 22, 1864
3559	Holcomb, Ludwick	" D,	" July 18, 1864
2336	Hughes, Edward	" D,	" June 22, 1864
3281	Jackson, T.	" B,	" July 13, 1864 Conn. roster has Thomas Jackson, Co. D.
7780	Kain, Thomas	" G,	" Sept. 4, 1864 Conn. roster says Kane.
10677	Kelley, Peter B.	" C,	" Oct. 11, 1864
6748	Kelly, Thomas	" I,	" Aug. 24, 1864
1590	Kingsburg, Chauncey	" K,	" June 3, 1864
6124	Leonard, William	" H,	" Aug. 19, 1864
11870	Levanduskie, George	" G,	" Nov. 6, 1864
119	McCauley, James	" A,	" Mar. 23, 1864
10595	McCrith, Albert	" H,	" Oct. 10, 1864 Conn. roster says McGrath.
525	McDougall, William C.	" K,	" Apr. 13, 1864 Conn. roster says deserted Oct. 14, 1863.
3644	Miller, Alfred	" D,	" July 20, 1864
2295	Miller, Charles	" I,	" June 31, 1864 Conn. roster says Charles Muller died June 21, 1864.
9321	Myers, Michael	" F,	" Sept. 20, 1864
8276	Orr, Alexander	" H,	" Sept. 9, 1864
3863	Pample, Carl	" B,	" July 24, 1864
2960	Pendleton, William	" C,	" July 6, 1864
6796	Ringwood, Richard	" A,	" Aug. 25, 1864

9928	Risley, Charles W.	Co. D,	Died Sept. 28, 1864	
5385	Schutz, Charles	" I,	Aug. 12, 1864	Conn. roster says "Schultz."
3010	Scott, William	" D,	July 7, 1864	
3522	Smith, John	" I,	July 18, 1864	Conn. roster says John Smith, 2d, died July 8, 1864.
4892	Steele, Samuel	" C,	Aug. 6, 1864	Conn. roster says Co. E.
7071	Stephens, Bernard	" A,	Aug. 28, 1864	
10142	Taylor, James	" I,	Oct. 1, 1864	
5427	Thompson, Franklin	" A,	Aug. 12, 1864	Conn. roster says correct name Franklin John- son.
4443	Thompson, William	" I,	Aug. 1, 1864	
541	Tyler, Moses	" E,	Apr. 14, 1864	
3107	Walter, Henrick	" A,	July 10, 1864	
5543	Weiget, Henry	" C,	Aug. 13, 1864	

15TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

5352	Hanson, Frederick A.	Co. I,	died Aug. 10, 1864	
4937	Harwood, George, Corp.	" A,	Aug. 7, 1864	
5932	Maginnis, James	" E,	Aug. 17, 1864	
7723	Treadway, J'n H., Corp.	" D,	Sept. 3, 1864	

16TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

3461	Bachelder, Benj. F.	Co. C,	died July 17, 1864	
7763	Bailey, Frank	" E,	Sept. 4, 1864	Conn. roster says Franklin.
8018	Ballantine, Robert	" A,	Sept. 6, 1864	
7742	Banning, John F.	" E,	Sept. 3, 1864	
10690	Barlow, Leland O.	" E,	Oct. 11, 1864	Conn. roster says Corporal.
3664	Beatty, John	" E,	July 20, 1864	
5754	Beers, John O.	" A,	Aug. 16, 1864	Conn. roster, says correct name James, verified by many comrades.
11636	Birdsall, Daniel S.	" C,	Oct. 29, 1864	
2256	Bosworth, Alonzo N.	" D,	June 20, 1864	Conn. roster says Corporal.
5308	Bower, John	" E,	Aug. 11, 1864	

5152	Brooks, William Corp. Co. F,	died Aug. 9, 1864	Conn. roster and comrades say Wm. D.
12152	Burke, Henry	" D, Died Nov. 24, 1864	
4848	Carrier, David B.	" D, " Aug. 6, 1864	
7685	Carver, John G.	" D, " Sept. 3, 1864	Conn. roster says Co. B.
9698	Chadwick, Morris S.	" I, " Sept. 24, 1864	
3707	Chapin, Leander	" A, " July 21, 1864	
7316	Chapman, Noah	" E, " Aug. 30, 1864	
6153	Clark, Hiram A.	" K, " Aug. 19, 1864	
10272	Cotter, William	" B, " Oct. 3, 1864	
7646	Craig, William	" B, " Sept. 16, 1864	Conn. roster says died Sept. 3, 1864.
7418	Cullen, Michael	" K, " Aug. 21, 1864	
3615	Demery, John	" A, " July 30, 1864	Conn. roster says Damery, and died July 20th ; verified by comrades.
11339	Dean, Robert	" F, " Oct. 21, 1864	
5446	Degnan, Charles	" K, " Aug. 12, 1864	
11991	Deming, Burrage G.	" G, " Nov. 13, 1864	
11431	Deming, David W.	" C, " Oct. 24, 1864	
1182	Duff, William	" B, " May 18, 1864	Conn. roster says killed at Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862.
8749	Dutton, William H.	" K, " Sept. 14, 1864	
4437	Easterly, Thomas	" G, " July 31, 1864	Correct name Easterby.
11608	Emmett, William	" K, " Sept. 27, 1864	
3482	Emmons, Albert H.	" K, " July 17, 1864	
7346	Ensworth, John W.	" C, " Aug. 30, 1864	
8368	Evans, Newton J.	" I, " Sept. 9, 1864	
5122	Flowers, Joseph J. Corp.	" C, " Aug. 7, 1864	Conn. roster says correct name Joseph Flower, Jr.
7057	Gallegher, Patrick	" D, " Aug. 28, 1864	Conn. roster says Gallagher.
10051	Gibson, Daniel G. Sergt.	" A, " Sept. 30, 1864	
5173	Gilmore, John	" C, " Aug. 9, 1864	
7642	Halery, Michael	" D, " Sept. 3, 1864	Conn. roster says Haley.

5162	Haley, Thomas C.	Co. F,	Died Aug. 8, 1864	
9991	Hawley, Robert A.	I.	Sept. 25, 1864	Conn. roster says wounded Sept. 17, 1862, Antietam, Md. Died Sept. 25, 1862.
3195	Hitchcock, William A.	" C,	July 10, 1864	
7380	Holcomb, Asher A.	" E,	Aug. 31, 1864	
3033	Hoskins, Joseph	" D,	July 18, 1864	
8148	Hubbard, Burton	" A,	Sept. 8, 1864	
7757	Hubbard, Henry D.	" G,	Sept. 2, 1864	
7012	Hull, Martin	" E,	Aug. 27, 1864	
11970	Johnson, Christopher C.	" E,	Nov. 12, 1864	
12340	Johnson, William	" E,	Dec. 10, 1864	Conn. roster says Corporal and died Dec. 25, 1864.
7570	Jones, Joseph J.	" B,	Sept. 2, 1864	
10233	Kearns, Thomas	" A,	Oct. 2, 1864	
8613	Keith, James M. Sergt.	" H,	Sept. 13, 1864	
7912	Levaughn, Wm. O. Sergt.	" C,	Sept. 5, 1864	
3401	Lindon, Henry	" D,	July 16, 1864	Conn. roster says Henry Lindow.
6342	Malone, John	" B,	Aug. 31, 1864	Conn. roster says died Aug. 21, 1864.
8446	Mathews, Silas J.	" K,	Sept. 9, 1864	
3516	McArdle, Patrick	" G,	July 16, 1864	
4417	Messenger, Alden	" G,	July 31, 1864	
7852	Miller, Francis	" B,	Sept. 5, 1864	Conn. roster says Francis D. Miller, Corporal.
11487	Murphy, William	" F,	Oct. 24, 1864	
5238	Nichols, Frederick	" F,	Aug. 10, 1864	Not in Conn. roster.
5044	Nichols, Emerson A.	" G,	Aug. 8, 1864	
4934	Pimble, Alfred P.	" I,	Aug. 7, 1864	
10195	Richardson, Danforth	" G,	Oct. 2, 1864	
8170	Richardson, Chas. S.	" G,	Sept. 8, 1864	Credited 10th Conn.
6400	Robinson, Henry A.	" K,	Aug. 21, 1864	
8662	Roper, Hugh	Co. G,	Sept. 12, 1864	
10138	Schubert, Carl	" K,	Oct. 1, 1864	
8235	Schmatz, Ludwig	" E,	Sept. 10, 1864	Conn. roster says Ludwig Schmalz.

9435	Shurtliff, James	Co. C, Died Sept. 6, 1864
10476	Steel, Horace B.	" F, " Oct. 6, 1864
6734	Steele, James M.	" F, " Aug. 25, 1864
5712	Steele, Samuel	" C, " Aug. 15, 1864
5564	Stino, Philip	" K, " Aug. 13, 1864
4722	Sullivan, Matthew	" D, " Aug. 4, 1864
4444	Tibbals, Henry	" G, " Aug. 1, 1864 Conn. roster says Corporal.
5479	Tibbals, William H.	" G, " Aug. 13, 1864
6138	Way, Henry C.	" K, " Aug. 19, 1864
9681	Wells, James	" E, " Sept. 20, 1864
8024	West, Charles H.	" I, " Sept. 5, 1864
9028	Williams, Hiram D.	" F, " Sept. 17, 1864 Conn. roster says Corporal.
5675	Winchell, John L.	" A, " Aug. 14, 1864
5222	Wright, Charles W.	" B, " Aug. 10, 1864
6394	Young, Nelson D.	" I, " Aug. 21, 1864 Conn. roster says died July 21, 1864.

The Connecticut roster has the following list of men of 16th Conn. Vols. as having died at Andersonville, who are probably in unknown graves :

Young, Casper T., Corp.	Co. A, died Aug. 20, 1864
Gosnell, Phillip H.	" B, " Sept. 2, 1864
Goodrich, Jeremy, Corp.	" C, " Sept. 2, 1864
Hale, Essaria	" C, " Aug. 16, 1864
Payne, Silas A.	" C, " Oct. 4, 1864
Allen, Franklin H.	" D, " Nov. 10, 1864
Cresswell, John	" D, " Nov. 20, 1864
Goarley, Wm.	" D, " No date.
Snow, Orlando E.	" D, " Nov. 17, 1864
Maine, Felix C.	" E, " Nov. 25, 1864
Michaelis, Frederick	" E, " Aug. 10, 1864
Hayes, Franklin, Corp.	" K, " Sept. 30, 1864
Hill, John, Corp.	" K, " Sept. 30, 1864
Graham, George A.	" K, " Sept. 30, 1864
Campion, Edward F. Corp. (place not known),	" G, " Oct. 27, 1864
Belden, Hiram,	" G, " No date or place

The Connecticut roster also says :

Private Abraham Waters, Co. C, died May or June at Florence, which must be an error, as Florence was not occupied until about the 1st of October.

17TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

6964 Hoyt, Edward S. Co. B, died Aug. 27, 1864

18TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

10373 Acksler, Adam Co. I, died Oct. 18, 1864 Not in Conn. roster.

10876 Bennett, Nathaniel W. " H, " Oct. 16, 1864

3900 Bishop, Andrew " A, " July 24, 1864

4449 Connor, D. " D, " Aug. 1, 1864 Conn. roster has no Connor in Co. D, but has the name Joel T. Converse, who died Aug. 30, 1864.

11889 Downer, Sylvanus, Sergt. " C, " Nov. 7, 1864

7337 Gott, Gilbert H. " G, " Aug. 30, 1864 Conn. roster says Co. C.

8403 Haywood, William G. " E, " Sept. 11, 1864

12086 Hibbard, Albert " B, " Nov. 18, 1864

10029 Robinson, Joseph W. " D, " Sept. 29, 1864

8088 Short, Linus E. " K, " Sept. 7, 1864

12600 Ward, George W. " C, " Feb. 6, 1865

5466 Williams, Chauncey W., Corp. " A, " Aug. 13, 1864 Conn. roster says Chauncey J., Co. E, died Aug. 18, 1864.

401 Winship, Joseph H. " C, " Apr. 5, 1864

21ST CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

2054 Brewer, George E. Co. A, died June 16, 1864

4670 Dugan, Thomas " I, " Aug. 3, 1864

5382 Fuller, Henry L. " H, " Aug. 11, 1864

3026 Sutcliff, Robert " G, " July 7, 1864

30TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

2720 Babcock, Mark D. Co. A, died July 1, 1864 Conn. roster says reported on muster-out roll as absent in hospital.

NUMBER OF REGIMENT NOT GIVEN.

11964 Ball, H. A. Co. B, died Nov. 11, 1864 Not in Conn. roster.

*Young, James	Co. K	Montreal,	Canada
Young, John A.	" B	Eastford,	Conn.

7TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 16.

Ayres, Edw. (not in Roster as prisoner)	Sergt. Co.	D	Danbury,	Conn.
Braman, Henry T.	1st Sergt.	" H	New Haven,	"
*Holmes, Charles		" C	Meriden,	"
*Leeds, John A.	Sergt.	" C	Meriden,	"
Lewis, Charles B.		" I	Noroton Heights,	"
Lynes, Samuel K.	Corp.	" D	————,	Mo.
Paddock, Geo. B.		" C	Jackson,	Minn.
Phelps, Edward D.	Corp.	" F	New Haven,	Conn.
*Pratt, Albert G.	Corp.	" G	Noroton Heights,	"
Reinders, Garrett		" E	Torrington,	"
Sims, Henry V. (not in Roster as prisoner)		" F	Hartford,	"
*Smith, Ira B. (promoted Captain),		" C	Bristol,	"
*Stewart, James E.		" A	Noroton Heights,	"
Swayne, John		" F	Noroton Heights,	"
Whittaker, Samuel H.		" G	Wallingford,	"
*Williams, Francis (see Frank also)		" C	Bristol,	"

8TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 5.

Doran, John	Corp.	Co. H	Noroton Heights,	Conn.
Farley, Michael		" G	Westerly,	R. I.
Handley, Michael		" I	Noroton Heights,	Conn.
Tillden, Charles F.		" B	Suffield,	"
Williams, Hawley		" H	Westport,	"

10TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 1.

Hollister, John	Co. C	Windsor,	Conn.
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11TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 6.

Garthwait, Geo. W.	Sergt. Major		Waterbury,	Conn.
*Lord, Sylvester O.	Corp.	Co. D	Southington,	"
Mautte, John	Corp.	" C	New Haven,	"
Neff, Hiram	Sergt.	" D	Norwich,	"
Ostrander, John		" I	Salisbury,	"
*Quinn, Timothy		" F	Willimantic,	"

13TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 1.

Lloyd, John J.	Co. A	Forestville,	Conn.
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14TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 4.

*Chatfield, John D.	Co. C	Waterville,	Conn.
French, James W.	" A	Tariba,	Venezuela
Lover, Geo. E.	" A	Fairfield,	Conn.
McMahon, Michael	" F	New Britain,	"

16TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 93.

Non Com. Staff, 4.

*Robert H. Kellogg,	Delaware, Ohio,	Sergeant Major
John W. Loomis,	Hartford, Conn.,	Q. M. Sergeant
Hiram Buckingham,	Washington, D. C.,	Q. M. Sergeant
*Albert A. Walker,	Norwich, Conn.,	Com. Sergeant

Co. A, 16TH C. V., 13.

*Clauzy, James B.	Corp.	Noroton Heights, Conn.	
*Davis, Franklin B.		Winsted,	"
Forbes, Ira E.	Corp.	Hartford,	"
*Hope, Norman L.		Hartford,	"
Hooker, Wm. G.		Meriden,	"
*Miller, Jeffrey D.		Hartford,	"
*Sternberg, Wm. F.		New Britain,	"
Taylor, Geo.		Tobias,	Nebraska.
Thompson, Collins V.		—————,	Ohio.
Waterman, Frank W.		Rockford,	Illinois.
*Whalen, James B.	Sergt.	Hartford,	Conn.
*Whitney, Geo. Q.		Hartford,	"
Wingate, John D.		San Francisco,	Cal.

Co. B, 16TH C. V., 17.

Chapman, John		Somers,	Conn.
Clark, John		New Britain,	"
*Cuzner, John B.		Glastonbury,	"
Fowler, Wallace H.		East Haven,	"
Goodrich, Burritt		Thomaston,	"
*Greene, Edmund B.		Hartford,	"
*Griswold, Samuel J.	Sergt.	Guilford,	"
Hancock, Wm. H.		Windsor Locks,	"
*Holmes, Robert J.		West Avon,	"
*Jackson, Wm. H.		Franklin,	Mass.
*Johnson, Chas. L.		New York,	N. Y.
Johnson, Geo. R.		New Haven,	Conn.
Lamphere, Geo. N.		St. Paul,	Minn.
*Odie, James M.		Worcester,	Mass.
Palmer, Osbert H.		Windsor,	Conn.
*Root, Ednund A.		Nepaug,	"
Spencer, Geo. B.		East Windsor,	"

Co. C, 16TH C. V., 9.

*Frisbie, Geo. W.		Unionville,	Conn.
Hart, Frederick M.		Unionville,	"

Henry, Albert W.		Noroton Heights,	Conn.
*Peck, Frederick H.		Unionville,	"
Parsons, Eugene W.		Baltimore,	Md.
*Walker, Thomas	Corp.	Plantsville,	Conn.
White, Henry A.		Wethersfield,	"
Wood, James		N. M. H. Togus,	Maine.
Wright, John E.		Glastonbury,	Conn.

Co. D, 16TH C. V., 7.

Engel, Frederick		New Britain,	Conn.
Grohman, Peter	1st Sergt.	Granby,	"
Holihan, Patrick		Chicopee Falls,	Mass.
*Lacy, Henry J.	Corp.	Fitchburg,	"
Margerum, Claudius C.	Corp.	Springfield,	"
Simons, Geo. E.		Waynesfield,	Ohio.
Tate, James		Auburn,	N. Y.

Co. E, 16TH C. V., 10.

Bassett, Marcelon C.		Hiawatha,	Kansas.
Bidwell, Thomas C.	Corp.	Springfield,	Mass.
*Case, Chas. H.		Hartford,	Conn.
Clemons, Willis W.		Conneaut,	Ohio.
*Cope, Abraham		Thompsonville,	Conn.
*Crossley, Thomas	Sergt.	Honesdale,	Penn.
Ducharme, Joseph P.		Ilion,	N. Y.
Holcombe, Gavett B.	Sergt.	Simsbury,	Conn.
Riley, Morris		New Britain,	"
*Stone, Augustus P.		Sheffield,	Mass.

Co. F, 16TH C. V., 5.

*Denison, Geo. E.	Corp.	Hartford,	Conn.
Eagan, James		Springfield,	Mass.
*Jones, Geo.	Corp.	Hartford,	Conn.
Leonard, Chas. B.		Hartford,	"
Robinson, Chas. S.	Corp.	Rocky Hill,	"

Co. G, 16TH C. V., 6.

*Bauer, Jacob	1st Sergt.	Kensington,	Conn.
Cleary, John	Corp.	Trenton,	New Jersey.
*Hills, Leroy T.	Corp.	Bristol,	Conn.
Neal, Napoleon B.		Bristol,	"
*Smart, John H.	Corp.	Broad Brook,	"
Smith, Walter E.		Berlin,	"

Co. H, 16TH C. V., 1.

Burke, Michael Noroton Heights, Conn.

Co. I, 16TH C. V., 7.

Baker, Chas. E.		Chelsea,	Mass.
Burgess, Ezra T.	1st Sergt.	Plymouth,	Mass.
Chamberlin, Rufus M.		Staffordville,	Conn.
*Cushman, Mahlon D.		Monson,	Mass.
*Harris, Jasper S.	Corp.	South Coventry,	Conn.
Hart, Eli A.		Plainville,	"
Smith, Orlando P.		Wales,	Mass.

Co. K, 16TH C. V., 14.

Allen, Edward H.		Bristol,	Conn.
*Adkins, Geo. W.		Forestville,	"
Bartholomew, John B.	Corp.	Palestine,	Texas.
*Bushnell, Huber		Berlin,	Conn.
*Cook, Henry B.	Corp.	Bristol,	"
*Francis, Burnum W.		West Cheshire,	"
Funck, Augustus H.		Bristol,	"
*Hubbell, Wm.		Bristol,	"
*Hurd, Edward P.	Corp.	Newtonville,	Mass.
*Merriman, Henry		South Manchester,	Conn.
*Nott, Wm. H.	1st Sergt.	Bristol,	"
*Robbins, Geo.		Waterbury,	"
Sessions, Willard F.		Forestville,	"
*Thompson, Austin D.	Sergt.	Bristol,	"

17TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 18.

Albion, Henry		Co. H	Norwalk,	Conn.
Barton, Chas. L.		" H	New Canaan,	"
Bell, John W.		" B	New Canaan,	"
Benedict, Enoch B.		" H	—————,	N. Y.
Brodhurst, Alfred Z.		" H	Norwalk,	Conn.
Bradley, Thomas		" E	New Haven,	"
Burtis, Warren J.		" H	—————,	Iowa.
*Cash, Martin		" B	Stamford,	Conn.
Feeks, Joseph		" B	Noroton Heights,	"
Morris, Theodore S.		" C	Noroton Heights,	"
*Remington, Seth	Corp.	" H	Norwalk,	"
*Scofield, Geo. A.	1st Sergt.	" B	Waterbury,	"
*Scofield, Lewis W.	Sergt.	" B	Stamford,	"
Smallhorn, James A.		" H	New Canaan,	"

Smith, Lewis		Co. B	Noroton Heights,	Conn.
Treadwell, Edmund		" D	Bethel,	"
*Wilmot, Frederick M.	Musician	" D	New Haven,	"
Weed, Oscar		" F	Branford,	"

18TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, 19.

Anderson, Wm. H.		Co. B	Putnam,	Conn.
Albertine, Ernest T.		" E	Franklin,	Mass.
*Brown, James K.		" H	Hebron,	Conn.
*Brown, Reuben B.,	1st Sergt.	" C	Norwich,	"
Carey, Joel	Corp.	" C	Red Oak,	Iowa
*Coman, Oscar		" D	Putnam,	Conn.
Ellsworth, Chas. H.		" C	Rochester,	N. Y.
*Haggerty, James		" C	Willimantic,	Conn.
Herrick, Geo. W.		" H	Willimantic,	"
Leitcher, Gilbert		" G	Sturbridge,	Mass.
*McShane, Owen		" I	Noroton Heights,	Conn.
*Muzzy, Harvey L.	Musician	" I	Norwich,	"
Penry, Chas. O.		" K	Togus,	Me.
Richards, Chas. J.		" A	Hampton,	Va.
*Robertson, Wm.		" I	Germantown,	Penn.
Smith, John F.	(not in Roster as prisoner)	" B	Chicopee Falls,	Mass.
*Spalding, Edwin		" I	Norwich,	Conn.
Taft, Bazaleel W.		" E	Willimantic,	"
Trask, Wm. A.	Sergt.	" B	Burlington,	Vt.

20TH CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY 1.

*Abbott, Edward T.	Corp.	Co. H	Bridgeport,	Conn.
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21ST CONN. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY 4.

Billings, Sanford M.		Co. G	Stonington,	Conn.
Blish, Timothy H.		" A	South Manchester,	"
*Brown, Abel D.	Corp.	" G	New Haven,	"
Moffiet, Welcome		" G	Central Village,	"

MEMBERS OF REGIMENTS OF OTHER STATES, NOW CITIZENS OF CONNECTICUT.

Alden, James E.			Torrington,	Conn.
Braman, Henry			Torrington,	"
Brandegee, Chas.	Co. I, 5th N. Y. V. I.		Farmington,	"
Buell, Edward J.			East Haven,	"
Carrigan, Roger			Noroton Heights,	"
Cotter, John			Hartford,	"
Elliott, Geo. F.	Co. G, 2nd Mass. H. A. V.		Stamford,	"

French, Geo. B.		Ivoryton,	Conn.
Gerard, John		New Britain,	"
Hardwick, Peter F.		Brookfield,	"
Hopkins, Joseph H.		Danbury,	"
Horton, Daniel B.		New Haven,	"
Lewis, Oliver R.		Plantsville,	"
*Mandeville, Wm. F.	14th U. S. Inf.,	Danbury,	"
Murphy, Patrick		Shelton,	"
Osgood, John A.		New Haven,	"
Roach, Garrett		Hartford,	"
Wilcox, Chas. H.		Windsor Locks	"

These lists do not and cannot include the honored names of Connecticut men who died in the period between 1864 and the present date of 1908. Suffice it to say that none are forgotten or excluded from the honors bestowed in our beautiful monument, nor are they forgotten by their comrades. Names of men who have died in quiet homes, often from diseases contracted in prison and endured heroically until death brought release, are not less dear or honored than those printed upon our roll. In the name of the State we thank them for their great services and shall hold them always in remembrance.

In addition to the names starred in the above list, there were of the party six veterans and seventeen ladies and citizens, as follows:

Col. Frank W. Cheney,	16th Conn. Vols.,	South Manchester.
Hon. Thomas D. Bradstreet,	2nd Conn. H. A. Vols.,	Thomaston.
Chaplain Jos. H. Twichell,	71st New York Vols.,	Hartford.
Capt. Timothy B. Robinson,	16th Conn. Vols.,	Bristol.
Mr. John Gemmill,	16th Conn. Vols.,	Hartford.
Mr. Henry L. Wade,	18th Conn. Vols.,	Waterbury.
Mr. Normand F. Allen,	Hartford,	Conn.
Mrs. Normand F. Allen,	"	"
Mrs. Thomas D. Bradstreet,	Thomaston,	"
Mrs. Frank W. Cheney,	South Manchester,	"
Miss Dorothy Cheney,	"	"
Miss Ruth Cheney,	"	"
Mr. Horace B. Cheney,	"	"

Mr. James W. Cheney,	South Manchester, Conn.
Dr. Arthur R. Couch,	Hartford, “
Miss Clara Denison,	“ “
Mrs. Norman L. Hope,	“ “
Mrs. Edward P. Hurd,	Newtonville, Mass.
Mrs. Edwin Spalding,	Norwich, Conn.
Mrs. Jos. H. Twichell,	Hartford, “
Mr. Fred'k W. Wakefield,	Meriden, “
Mrs. Geo. Q. Whitney,	Hartford, “
Mr. M. B. Wilcox,	Southington, “

Monuments have been erected by the following States
at Andersonville:

New Jersey,	February,	1899
Massachusetts,	December,	1901
Ohio,	December,	1901
Rhode Island,	April,	1903
Michigan,	May,	1904
Maine,	December,	1904
Pennsylvania,	December,	1905
Iowa,	November,	1906
Wisconsin,	October,	1907
Connecticut,	October,	1907
New York,	To be erected,	1908

RESOLUTIONS BY THE EX-PRISONERS FROM
CONNECTICUT PRESENT AT THE DEDICA-
TION OF A MONUMENT ERECTED BY THAT
STATE AT ANDERSONVILLE, GEORGIA.

Be it resolved:

That we, who were prisoners of war in the Andersonville Military Prison, and who represented the State of Connecticut by enlisting at her call, do most sincerely tender our thanks to the State and to the Monument Commissioners she appointed, and especially to their Chairman, Col. Frank W. Cheney, for erecting a beautiful monument to our fallen comrades, and for making most ample provision for us to be present at its dedication.

Be it further resolved:

That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the Commissioners and through them to the State.

Signed in behalf of the ex-prisoners present at the dedication of the monument,

WM. H. JACKSON,
Co. B. 16th Conn. Vols.

OCTOBER 23, 1907.

DESCRIPTION OF ANDERSONVILLE PRISON

By J. W. MERRILL.

REVISED BY A FORMER INMATE OF THE PEN, A MEMBER OF THE COMMISSION.

THE Confederate States Military Prison, so called, was a stockade made of pine logs, hewn flat on two sides, planted in the ground perpendicularly so that they were about twenty feet high from the ground, enclosing a space of about $23\frac{1}{2}$ acres.

About twenty feet inside of this stockade and running parallel with it was a light irregular rail called the dead line, reducing the space for occupation by the prisoners very materially. Any prisoner passing this line under any pretence or accident, or even reaching under it for purer water, would be immediately shot by the nearest sentry, who was closely watching for the opportunity and the reward, a two weeks furlough.

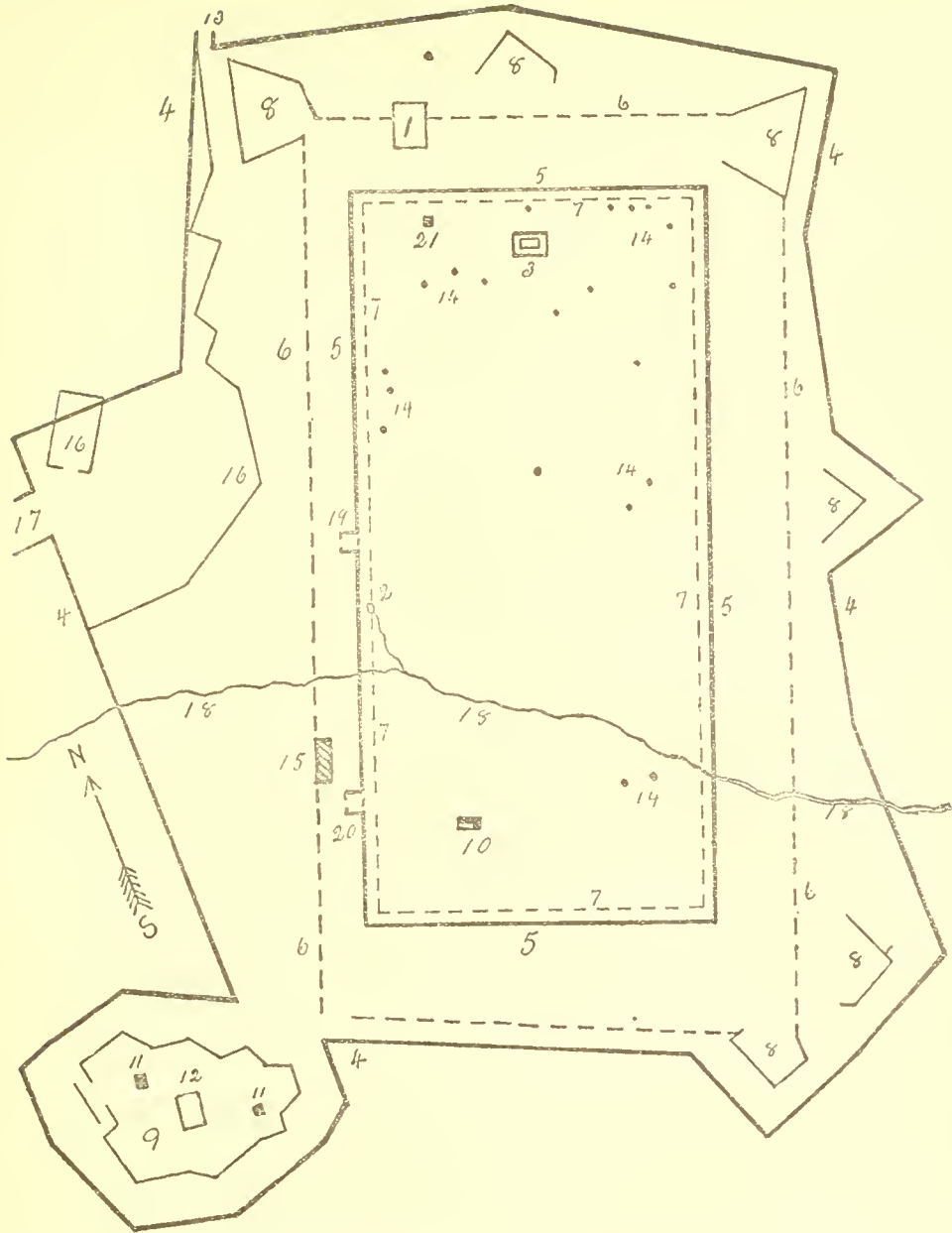
On this stockade at intervals sentry boxes were erected to protect the occupants from sun and storm, at an elevation that gave a perfect view of all that was taking place within.

There were two entrances, both on the west side of the stockade, leading to the north and south ends, each with a court and two massive gates opening into spaces about 30 feet square, on the principle of a canal lock.

About 180 feet outside of the prison stockade was an outer one of unhewn logs about twelve feet high from the ground, the evident object being protection against a cavalry raid.

At each corner of the prison were elevated earth works or forts, on which batteries were stationed commanding not only the inside of the pen, but the surrounding territory also.

A small brook ran through the enclosure, first passing and gathering the wash from the Rebel camps and cook house. On either side of the brook was a hill, a swamp having to be passed before reaching the northern hill, which was higher than that on the south.



PLAN OF ANDERSONVILLE PRISON AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Care-taker's House, erected by the National W. R. C. 2. Providence Spring. 3. Site of proposed National Monument. 4. Outline of purchased property. 5. Outline of Stockade enclosing prisoners. 6. Outline of Outer Stockade (only partially completed). 7. Dead Line. 8. Confederate Forts and Batteries. 9. Main Fort, or "Star Fort," southwest corner. 10. Site of Gallows, where marauders were hung. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 11. Powder Magazines in Star Fort. 12. Site of Capt. Wirz's Headquarters. 13. Gate to Roadway leading to the Cemetery. 14. Wells and Tunnels dug by prisoners. 15. Site of Dead House. 16. Entrenched Camp for Guards. 17. Roadway, 100 feet wide, leading to railroad station. 18. Stockade Creek, a branch of Sweetwater. 19. North Gate of Stockade. 20. South Gate of Stockade. 21. Flag Staff. |
|--|---|

(Letter to Mr. Pratt from Charles Eliot Norton, Esq.)

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.,

April 27, 1907.

DEAR MR. PRATT:—

I am much obliged to you for the photograph of the Andersonville Prisoner Boy and of the Longfellow medal.

The statue in the photograph seems to me as good as it did when I saw the original at your studio. In its conception and execution it does you the highest credit. It is a worthy representation of the youth whom you had in mind, and the mode of representation has a simplicity, vigor and directness such as our modern American sculpture often lacks. It may well stand with Saint-Gaudens' "Colonel Shaw," as belonging to the same class.

As an embodiment of the ideal of the Yankee youth it is interesting in comparison with the ideal of the Athenian youth embodied in the frieze of the Parthenon. The contrasts are very wide, and the differences of civilization which are indicated are enormous; but set your Amos or Hiram on horseback beside one of the superb Athenian youths, Lysis or Callias, and the two would recognize one another before long, and grow friendly before the day was out. But which represents the best things? Amos, I think, would have much the most to learn. . . .

With all kind regards, I am

Sincerely yours

C. E. NORTON.

BELA S. PRATT

(Quotation from the Boston *Transcript* concerning the the statue made for the Connecticut Commission by Mr. Bela Lyon Pratt.)

THIS simple figure of a private infantry soldier, disarmed and helpless, standing, with a sober foreknowledge of the very probable fate before him, is that of a mere boy, a typical New England lad, who looks as if he might have been just out of the high school of some village when the call for volunteers came. Manly and modest, he is one of the kind who take things as they come, without bravado and without posing. But there is something in the genuineness, the simplicity, the rugged naturalness of the boy's bearing which makes it seem safe to predict that he will be constant and faithful to the end. The figure is eight feet high, and it will stand upon a pedestal of equal height, making the entire monument sixteen feet in height. The location, in the grounds of Andersonville where the statue will be formally dedicated by the State of Connecticut next October, appears to be ideal, — a level glade, with a semi-circle of oak trees at the back of the statue. The negative merits of this piece of sculpture are worth emphasizing especially, a subject of this nature being so likely to betray the artist into an essay in the dramatic, allegorical, illustrative or episodic styles with their attendant risks. As it is, the work is absolutely without rhetoric; it is studiously couched in terms of plastic prose, but in a prose that is noble because of its deep sincerity and reality. Its very absence of meretricious appeal

to sentiment makes it ten-fold more suggestive to the imagination, as facts of history are more eloquent than the comments of the historian. The figure is homely, in the sense that Lowell used when he spoke of Emerson's diction, "It is like homespun cloth-of-gold." It is homely in the sense that St. Gaudens' statue of Lincoln is homely: it is strong, rugged and alive.

The design for the statue was made by

Bela Lyon Pratt, Sculptor, Boston, Mass.

The casting in bronze was done by

Henry-Bonnard Bronze Company, Mount Vernon,
N. Y.

The designs for the granite pedestal and bronze tablets
were made by

R. Clipston Sturgis, Architect, Boston, Mass.

The granite work was done by

H. E. Fletcher & Company, West Chelmsford, Mass.

The pedestal and statue were set up by

Clark's Monumental Works, Americus, Ga.

ITINERARY.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 21.

Via N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.	
Lv. New Haven, Conn.	1.00 P. M.
Ar. Jersey City, N. J.	4.00 P. M.
Steamer Maryland Route.	
Via Pennsylvania Railroad.	
Lv. Jersey City, N. J.	4.46 P. M.
Ar. West Philadelphia, Pa.	6.36 P. M.
Ar. Washington, D. C.	10.20 P. M.
Via Southern Railway.	
Lv. Washington, D. C.	11.00 P. M.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22.

Ar. Atlanta, Ga. (Central time)	6.15 P. M.
Via Central of Georgia Railway.	
Lv. Atlanta, Ga.	6.30 P. M.
Ar. Andersonville, Ga.	11.30 P. M.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23.

At Andersonville.
Train to be side-tracked for occupancy.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24.

Via Central of Georgia Railway.	
Lv. Andersonville, Ga.	3.00 P. M.
Ar. Atlanta, Ga.	8.00 P. M.
Via Southern Railway.	
Lv. Atlanta, Ga.	8.15 P. M.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25.

Ar. Washington, D. C. (Eastern time)	7.00 P. M.
Lv. Washington, D. C.	7.10 P. M.
Via Pennsylvania Railroad.	
Ar. West Philadelphia, Pa.	10.20 P. M.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26.

Ar. Jersey City, N. J.	12.41 A. M.
Via N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.	
Steamer Maryland Route.	
Lv. Jersey City, N. J.	1.00 A. M.
Ar. New Haven	4.00 A. M.
Remain in sleepers until 7.00 A. M.	

Penn. R. R. Representatives.

<i>Tourist agent</i>	W. S. Cornell
<i>Baggage master</i>	J. J. Good

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