The War Fifty Years Ago

A Rapid Campaign Against Vicksburg --- After Securing a Landing For Troops and Supplies on the East Bank of the Mississippi General Grant Marches His Army Inland --- Three Battles Fought In a Week--- Jackson, the State Capital, Occupied by Federals --- Confederates Offer Strong Resistance, but Are Outnumbered on the Field --- Final Retreat to Fortifications Eas' of Vicksburg With Federals In Pursuit.

By Capt. GEORGE L. KILMER, Late U. S. V | railroad. The station is fif em : fifty years ago four battles were fought for the control of Vicksburg. Every one of the series ended in the defeat of the Confederate defenders of the stronghold The activities of the movement to attack Vicksburg in the rear had begun on April 29, when Admiral Porter's fleet of ironclad warships bombarded Gulf, on the east side of the Mississip. pi river, about twenty miles below Vicksburg.

In 1863 Grand Gulf was an insignifiaround the river terminus of a railway running inland to Port Gibson. It was which is navigable for several miles and runs directly in the rear of Vicksable to drive the Confederate troops constructed on the bluff close to the river and the village.

General U. S. Grant, the Federal commander, had decided upon using Grand Gulf as a base for his operations east of the Mississippi and of

URING the third week in May | east of Vicksburg and thirty-live west of Jackson.

On the morning of the 13th the sions of Bowen, which had been Grand Gulf when Porter's ships i barded that point, and the divisions General C. L. Stevenson and General W. W. Loring were together at Ewards' Station. At that date Grant main force was within ten miles of the the Confederate position at Grand station and southeast of it. Instead of turning north Grant moved on to Jack

When Grant made his calculations about the strength of the Confederates cant village which had grown up at Jackson there was no hostile force there worth mentioning. However, as soon as the meaning of Grant's movenear the mouth of the Big Black river, ment became known to the Confederate authorities two brigades from South Carolina and two from Port burg. Porter's naval guns were un- Hudson were rushed to that point, and General Joseph E. Johnston hurried out of the earthworks which they had there to take command. These four brigades numbered about 12,000 men.

Capture of Jackson.

After a night of pouring rain the roads at some places were covered with water to the depth of a foot. The



Copyright by Review of Reviews company and Patriot Publishing company. CORPS AND DIVISION LEADERS AT VICKSBURG.

Top row, left to right, General J. A. McClernand, U. S. A.; General W. W. Loring, C. S. A.; General W. T. Sherman, U. S. A.
Lower row, General C. L. Stevenson, C. S. A.; General M. L. Smith, C. S. A.;
General J. B. McPherson, U. S. A.

Vicksburg. After the failure of the | Federals under Sherman and McPherships to silence the enemy's batteries on the bluff the fronclads dropped down the river under cover of night, of General W. H. T. Walker and Genconvoying a fleet of transports loaded with troops and supplies. Landing at Bruinsburg, nine miles below Grand Gulf, a force of 20,000 Federals, commanded by General J. A. McClernand and General J. B. McPherson, began to march inland toward Port Gibson. which commanded the approaches to

Confederates Abandon Grand Gulf.

Alarmed by the bombardment of ates had rushed troops to the vicinity and attempted to stem the advance of McClernand's men toward Port Gibson. Fighting took place between the Federals and General J. S. Port Gibson and Grand Gulf were in the possession of Grant, the Confederates having abandoned both points.

The Federals were on solid ground in strong force. General W. T. Sherman reached the front with 10,000 men, and the army of 30,000 strong set out for Jackson, which is fifty miles east of Vicksburg and connected with it by railroad. The Confederates in the immediate region numbered probably 40,-000 men.

On May 12 McClernand with the advance guard led the march in a northeasterly course toward Jackson. At a stream known as Fourteen Mile creek he encountered the Confederates and drove them off after a sharp skirmish. The same day General John A. Logan's division of McPherson's corps encountered the Confederate brigade commanded by General John Grogg at Raymond, twenty miles from Jackson by the roads used in advancing. Gregg made a stubborn fight and held off superfor numbers two or three hours. Logan was re-enforced, and Gregg beat

a retreat toward Jackson. caused Grant to believe that his enemy was strong in numbers at that point. With little effort the passage of the In this he erred, because Gregg only happened to be marching through the region, having come up from Port Hudson, down the Mississippi, on an urgent call to proceed to Jackson. The fact was that the Confederate commander of the Vicksburg defenses, General J. vision far to the right of the Confed-C. Pemberton, had decided to concentrate his forces at Edwards' Station, on the line of the Vicksburg and Jackson disappeared from view, and, not return-

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son advanced at 10 o'clock a. m., May 14, on roads defended by the brigades eral Gregg. These generals were ordered to dispute the advance of the enemy long enough to enable Johnston to remove from Jackson some valuable army stores to a safe distance by rail.

Behind some slight intrenchments

Jackson the men of Walker and Gregg offered resistance which held the Federals in check for several hours. Mc-Grand Guif on the 29th, the Confeder- Pherson attacked along the railroad, which runs due east and west. His opponents, under Walker, occupied a strong position on the crest of a semicircular ridge. On each flank of the line there were woods, and the ground Bowen's Confederates, and on May 2 in front sloped toward the Federal line, terminating about a mile from the Confederate guns in a boggy field through which coursed a deep stream. Walker's artillery had range upon a bridge which crossed this creek. Rain delayed McPherson's movements, but about 11 o'clock his skirmishers tried to cross the creek and failed. A charge was at once ordered, and General M. M. Crocker's division at one dash crossed the creek and started in magnificent line up the slope, all the way under fire of the guns on the crest.

> Scoing that the Federals were irresistible, the Confederates retreated to the cover of another line of guns posted close to the town, Crocker's men arrived at this line, on the heels of the retreating foe, in some disorder. The Confederates, however, did not wait for them to reform for a second charge. but retired bastily northward.

Grant In the Mississippi Statehouse. Sherman's line, moving from the southwest and south, had an easy task in disposing of Gregg's troops, who were posted in breastworks, with a The Confederate defense of Jackson battery commanding the bridge ap-Grant was with Sherman. stream was forced, but both Sherman and Grant were reluctant to order a charge. To them Gregg's line looked

After some main maneuvering Grant directed Sherman to send a whole dierate line to reconnoiter the position



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ing promptly to report the results of the reconnoissance, Grant rode in the same direction. The anxious commander bud not gone far before he discovered that the Confederates had aban-doned that line. The fact was that McPherson's men farther to the north had captured Jackson before Sherman was ready to strike.

At Jackson the Confederates lost about 800 men, chiefly prisoners, and McPherson and Sherman about 300. The Confederates lost seventeen guns to the enemy, but managed to destroy by fire all the valuable stores which they could not remove. Grant assembled his generals at the statehouse of Mississippi and directed their future movements.

On to Vicksburg!

The fall of Jackson isolated Pemberton's command at Edwards' Station. He had about 23,000 men on his east ern front and on the Vicksburg bluffs facing west and north. East and north of Jackson Johnston had about 17,000 troops on hand and arriving Pemberton laid his plans to attack Grant's moving columns southeast of Edwards' Station. He even moved the divisions of Stevenson, Loring and Bowen in that direction, leaving the divisions of General J. H. Forney and General M. L. Smith to hold the fortifications on the river.

The Federal army was living off the country through which it passed, because Grant had cut loose from his base at Grand Gulf in order to avoid a long and dangerous line of communication which it would require a small army to guard against attack. Taking up the march westward from Jackson, Grant moved his army along three roads running parallel to and south of the railroads. These roads converged at Edwards' Station.

The sudden advance of Grant compelled Pemberton to fight a battle in order to protect his line at the station. To this end he selected a strong position at Champion's hill, a few miles east. Upon a ridge behind a creek running north and south he formed a line. Batteries on the height commanded all the open ground to the east where the Federals must approach. To add to the difficulty the eastern slope of the ridge was covered with forest having a tangled undergrowth.

Battle of Champion's Hill.

Skirmishing began about 10 o'clock, the Federals feeling their way over the difficult ground. By noon the skirmishing had involved Hovey's division of ator will meet on the wave. The tiger McClernand's corps and Logan's and will cower before her keeper on the Crocker's division of McPherson's corps From this time on the fighting became a battle lasting until after 8 o'clock.

It was nearing noon when Hovey' men attacked the Confederate left flank on Clinton road, near the railroad. This flank was guarded by Stevenson's men. Under the cover of artillery fire Hovey's line advanced gallantly up the hill, capturing eleven guns at the first blow. Meanwhile Logan's division came up on the right one hundred and some pounds in of Hovey, still endangering the Confederate left flank. Hovey required help, for his men bore the brunt of the task, and was finally driven back about

Logan's advance around the Confederate left resulted in the capture of seven guns. He also was able to shell with his own batteries the only road by which the Confederates could re-

marching to the aid of Stevenson. With the support of Crocker's fresh division, which had been in reserve. marched forward to cover the retirement of the defeated brigades. But the erate right, where there was no op-

Stevenson crossed a bridge over Baker's creek two miles west of the battlefield on the road to Edwards' Station. This bridge the leaders attempted to hold until Loring's command could retire to safety across it. They failed because General E. A. Carr's Federal division had worked around the Confederate flank and secured command of the road west of the creek. Osterhaus attacked Loring with vigor, and his line soon gave way. Marching hastily toward the bridge in the rear, he discovered enemies on the opposite bank of the creek and moved far to his whole command to Jackson, which follow the path of the main army toward Vicksburg.

The battle of Champion's Hill was the heaviest of the campaign up to and the Confederate loss, which in cluded 2,400 prisoners, about 4,000 men Pemberton did not attempt to hold Ed-Station, but continued his march toward Vicksburg. About six miles west of the station the main road and railroad cross the Big Black river on bridges which Pemberton had fortified. Such troops as could be rallied from the defeated divisions were placed in the trenches, but Pemberton's main reliance for disputing Grant's further advance was Loring's fresh division.

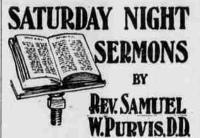
Loring, of course, never came up, and when the divisions of Smith, Carr and Osterhaus advanced early on the 17th Pemberton offered little opposition beyoud burning the bridges over the Big Black.

were it not absolutely true. "I could hardly stand on my feet, and when sitting down could hardly arise on account of pain in my kidneys. I tried three bottles of Foley Kidney Pills and they entirely cured me, and I have had no kidney trouble since."

es you an easy victim for disease. For pure blood and sound digestion—Bur-dock Blood Bitters. At all drug stores. Price \$1.00.



FAMOUS LADIES BAND AT CHAUTAUQUA THIS SESSION



STORM TOSSED SEAS AND SOULS. Texts, "The wind ceased, and there was a great calm,"-Mark iv, 39. "The man out of whom the devils were cast was sitting at the feet of Jesus clothed and in his right mind."—Luke ix, 35.

Christ performs two great miracles on the same day-one with the insanity of forces, the other with the madness of a human spirit, the wild disorder of nature and a demon harassed mind await their master-and he asleep in the stern of a fishing boat! This autumn evening will witness a Trafalgar on the Galllee, a Waterloo in Gadara. The creature and the Crerock bound hill. Heaven and earth and bell will stand in fearful alignment. The "earnest expectation of the creature" will wait for "the re vealing of the sons of God." Out of the discord of lake storm and brain storm must come harmony. But the power that can control the music of the spheres, the Lord of wind and water, is wrapped up in a piece of sleeping clay, five feet and some inches in height, weight, possibly dreaming just now of a sunny afternoon when a boy at play in Nazareth years ago. The divine and the human in the Nazarene! Mighty Lord God omnipotent! Mary's babe of Bethlehem! The God and the man,

the divine and the human in one! Mys-

tery of the ages! The Story of a Storm Tossed Sea. The day of healing is done. Sighttreat toward Edwards' Station if the less eyes, distorted limbs, sickening battle went against them. The Con- sores, the cry of the lunatic, the moan federates, however, made their chief of the anguished, all the while pouring fight against Hovey, Bowen's division out of his strength, left the man-Jesus -weary as a child. Simon's boat is pushed out from the shore. The Mastroops Hovey pressed up the hill, driv- ter is not a mariner. He will rest. ing back Bowen's line and finally dis- The vessel rocks, the mast creaks, the rupting the ranks of Stevenson. The sails flap. There is mutter of distant battle was lost to Pemberton. Loring's thunder. Lightning flashes its banner across the darkened sky. Simon and Andrew exchange foreboding glances. James tightens a rope. John pushes divisions of General P. Osterhaus and the rudder a point starboard and looks General A. J. Smith of McClernand's down at the sleeper. The man is corps reached the front on the Confed. asleep. Only the God is awake. "There's an eye that never sleeps." position, and were free to contend with This is it. Now the lake is lashed by the sudden storm, the boat is driving before the gale, the disciples are be-Confederates Retreat to Breastworks | coming panic stricken, and yet he lies The defeated troops of Bowen and asleep. The sea grows bold and dashes over the boat. What do the waves care for the person of the Christ? Here is brute force-indiscriminating, sullen, eveless-ready to crush human lives and lick the bloody foam from its jowls. Snap goes the mast. Shouts Simon, "John, waken him!" Tenderly the beloved disciple calls, "Master, be loved one, carest thou not that we perish?" The God-man awakes. As a mother speaks to her child frighted in its dreams he answers, "Why are ye fearful?" He calms first their fears and then the waves. "Peace, be still." And the sighing and the sobbing cease. the south. Eventually Loring brought | They marveled, saying, "What manner of man is this that even the winds and Sherman had meanwhile abandoned to the sea obey him?" You and I, Christian, want to trust more and worry less. Good people get very much frightened sometimes. The signs of the times look bad. How cold and dark

that date. Grant's losses were 2,400 it is! Is the Pilot of Galilee on board? The Story of a Storm Tossed Soul. Up the beach of Gadara walk Master and disciples to encounter a tempest of another kind, a soul driven before a gale of madness and fury. They see that saddest of all sights, a human wreck. Miserable, loathsome object, with naked, befouled body. Say, poor, wretched, brain racked, frenzied bedlamite, frantic with diabolism. Oh. listen, outcast, quick among the dead, to thee has come the chance that comes at least once to every sin smitten soul-Jesus passeth thy way! There's a double consciousness, a dual personality dwelling there. Just now the impure, the unholy, the defiling spirits are regnant. They are disturbed by the presence of Christ, like bats in a cave fluttering and beating against the light. "Thou Son of God. art thou come hither to torment us before our time?" There is a momen of conflict, a strange battle with principalities and powers of darkness "Send us anywhere into lowest beast. bird or reptile, into vonder swine wallowing in the fifth, but not back into the abyss of hell." It is done. Unclean spirit into unclean animal. A reincarnation. They rush down the embankment into the sea. Done by Christ's right of eminent domain. Is not a man of more value than many hogs? American society is asking that question today.

They besought him to leave their country. To have demoniacs restored is one thing-to lose your hogs another. Sins that pay rent are not easily put out.

And the demoniac. He whose soul had long been torn and driven and lashed, like some poor ship in the wild storm of a frightful, shoreless sea-the red fires glaring from sky line to sky line, bideous specters flitting across his vision, and horrible laughter of demons ringing through the corridors of his whirling brain. To his soul's tempest he has heard a voice saving. "Peace be still." Now he sits safe and secure on the shore of Christ's presence. The glorious sun shines in his sky, the fields are green, the birds are singing, the waters of the blue Galilee dance with joy.

PUZZLING ECHOES.

The Riddle of the Gardens of Aux Rochers In France.

MYSTICAL TRICKS OF SOUND.

A Spot Where an Almost Inaudible Whisper Becomes Curiously Transformed Into Thousands of Hissing Responses-Other Famous Echoes.

Some echoes in their mystic character would seem to approach the domain of psychic phenomena, which are eliciting so much and such puzzled attention. One of these ghostly tricks of sound is to be found in the gardens of Aux Rochers in France, which was once the residence of Mme. de Sevigne. The chateau is situated near the old town of Vitre. A broad gravel walk on a dead level conducts through the gardens to the house. In the center of this, on a particular spot, the listener is placed at the distance of ten or twelve yards from another person, who addresses him in a low and almost inaudible whisper, when immediately, as from tens of thousands of invisible tongues, starting from the earth beneath, or as if every pebble was gifted with powers of speech, the words are repeated with a slight hissing sound, not unlike the whirling of small shot through the air. On removing from this spot, however trifling the distance, the intensity of the repetition is sensibly diminished and within a few feet ceases to be heard. Under the impression that the ground beneath was hollow the soil was recently dug up to a considerable depth, but without discovering any clew to the mys-

Although the weird echoes of statuary hall in the capitol at Washington have been somewhat subdued since the structural modifications of the roof, they still haunt the chamber which was once the house of representatives. The capitol guides used to take great pride in the mysterious echoes of statuary hall, and they deplore their partial elimination. It will be recalled by many that there is a flagstone in the floor of the hall marked by a small brella end, on which, if a person stood ald.

and uttered a word, he heard a repetition of his voice proceeding apparently from the basement of the building just below him, An appreciable interval elapsed between the utterance of the sound and its echo, a circumstance that rendered the effect almost uncanny. To laugh was to prove a mocking rejoinder, and many persons, say the guides, were persuaded that a trick was being played on them. The same

effect was noticeable on that part of the floor adjacent to the flagstone mentioned, but the farther away from the latter the less distinct became the echo until, at a certain distance, it was not perceptible at all. Some of the most curious and beautiful echoes in the world are to be

heard in the Luray caverns, which are only a few hours' journey from Washington. Numerous of the huge stalagmites here, when only gently struck, give forth tones that in some instances resemble the chiming of great, sweet toned bells or a long melodic note like that of a church organ. A famous violinist is said, when visiting Washington, to have journeyed to Luray in order to test the effect of the playing of his instrument amid the singular acoustic surroundings. The tones of the violin are described as having been wonderfully enhanced both in sweetness and in volume.

Among the wonderful rock forms tions of the far west, notably in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, are said to lurk many marvelous echoes. The same is true of the great Niagara gorge, and, though few are aware of the fact, it is said that any one journeying to the falls and taking in the gorge-a superb piece of natural scenery in itself-will be well rewarded by stopping at Inspiration Point, walking forward to the edge of the cliff and here waiting until the first train, on nearing the level crossing, blows its whistle. The sound is caught up by multitudinous echoes until one would the universe.

shire, England, which is said to repent seventeen syllables by day and | notice. twenty by night. Although this statement is to be found in various standard textbooks and treatises on the subject, it has lately been contradicted by an investigator, who remarks, showever, that the diminution of this classic echo is probably due to the removal of various buildings in its neighborhood

A most striking interior echo is a feature of the Mormon tabernacle in Salt Lake City When this hall is empty and quiet the ring of a pin falling on the floor can be heard from all points, and even the faint, rasping sound produced by rubbing the hands together is perfectly audible from one end of the building to the other

In the cathedral of Girgenti, in Sicfly, the slightest whisper is borne with perfect distinctness from the region of the great door to a location in the upper part of the church about 250 feet distant.

Although acoustics would seem to account satisfactorily for many echoes, there yet remains much that is mysterious and baffling concerning them .black hole about as large as an um- | F. V. Collins in Chicago Record-Her-

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HIS KEEN SENSE OF JUSTICE.

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Most people who knew J. P. Morgan knew him as a man blunt to the point of gruffness, yet he had a keen sense of humor. This is recalled by the way be appreciated so well the joke of a young Irishman who served in his office as a sort of exalted porter that he raised his salary.

The joke was on one of the banker's visitors, who, thinking to have some fun with the young man, remarked to him his was a most difficult task, keeping those whom Mr. Morgan did not wish to see away from him without giving offense.

"That's so," said the Irishman, "but I don't mind. I earn \$50 a week."

Duly impressed, the visitor remarked to Mr. Morgan that he paid pretty good salaries, mentioning the figure given him by the doorman. Mr. Morgan rang for him.

"What do you mean," he demanded, "by telling this gentleman that I pay you \$50 a week?"

"I never told him anything of the sort, sir," the man replied. him I earned \$50 a week keeping cranks out, and I think I do."

"Well," said Morgan, lighting up, we won't discuss that now, but just tell the bookkeeper you are to have \$5 more a week. And have no more talk with my inquisitive friend here on the private affairs of the office."

Every banking house has little peculations at one time or another. No public record exists to show that the Morgan house suffered in this respect, but that is because the banker handled these cases in his own way. Two such cases are recalled by a veteran in the street. In one the culprit, a married man, admitted that he was some \$3,500 short when the head of the house called him into his office. It had gone in speculation, be said. He admitted that his salary was ample for his

Mr. Morgan advised him to go home and tell his wife about it and see him in the morning. In the morning he handed him the amount he was short after the clerk had said he had told his wife everything.

"Put that where you took the money from," he ordered. "It is a loan from me. I expect you to pay it back. None of the others know anything about it. Let's see if you can't be a man." Later the clerk returned the money

to him, with a stammering expression of thanks. "Humph!" said the banker. "It was a bit harder saving than losing it, wasn't it? Well, now, take it home and give it to your wife. I guess she saved

more of it than you did." The other clerk, unmarried, became involved through associating with too fancy that it was resounding through lively a group. Like the other, he was advanced the amount of his shortage One of the most famous echoes is to and, like the other, repaid it. Not long be heard in Woodstock park, Oxford afterward Mr. Morgan called him into his office and gave him three months'

"But, Mr. Morgan," he protested, "I'm all right. I haven't taken a dollar of your money since you gave me an-

other chance." "I know it," said Morgan, "but it won't be long before you will. You're

traveling with your old clique again." There is one banker, not of the second class in importance, who probably never will forget his experience on the "Black Monday" panic. The head of

one of the largest commission houses

in the "street" went to Morgan for sid. "We are absolutely solvent," he said. "but Mr. Blank has called a loan on us for \$1,000,000. We can't make it and must close. We'll pay 100 cents and have enough left for all of us, but we don't want to sacrifice that business of vears."

"What security have you got?" asked the banker. The broker told him.

"All right. I'll give you the money. Send the stuff here. Jack, telephone Blank I want to see him."

"I sent for you," roared the man who had been up days and nights trying to bring financial peace out of chaos, "to tell you what I think about you, but I haven't the time now. You've been pounding this market ever since this trouble began, trying to make money when everybody else has been trying to help those in trouble. You go back to your office and stop calling loans. If you call another one I'll break you and drive you out of business!"

And that settled it. David Dows, in his day one of the great men in the financial district. once said to the banker:

"Morgan, you see a lot of young men and seem to be able to pick up better ones than any man I know. want a man whom I can trust to lool out for my affairs when I am away If you can get me such a man I'll pay him \$15,000 a year and forever be your debtor." "Dows," said Morgan, "when you

find that man send him to me, and I'll pay him \$50,000 a year and pay you s bonus for discovering him." - New York World.

Any man or woman, in any age and under any circumstances, who wil can live the heroic life and exercise heroic influence.-Charles Kingsley.

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