

**Tribute to the Navy's Work In The Civil War**

By Admiral D. D. PORTER

WHILE our army has been written of by a thousand ready pens, the navy has not, as a rule, been a popular theme for the historian, and now and then only do we meet with some well drawn story of the navy and the benefits it conferred upon the country, says Admiral David D. Porter in his "History of the United States Navy in the Civil War." Our army was full of writers who could delineate in the most happy manner all the events that were transpiring around them. They



ONE OF THE SURVIVING OLD TARS.

were also ready with the pencil. The photographer, while he traveled with the army, would spend his days in photographing every noted scene, reprints of which were scattered broadcast over the Union, keeping the movements of our armies as clearly before the millions of people in the north as if the battles had been reflected in a mirror.

Naval ships did not travel with reporters, photographers or sketchers. There was no room for these on board ship, and if perchance some stray reporter should get on board the discomfort of a man-of-war, the exacting discipline and the freer life in camp sent him back to shore, where in most cases he only remembered his associations with the navy as a trip without any satisfaction and with no desire to do justice to the work of the naval service.

It is true our armies were entitled to all that could be showered on them by a grateful people, yet the part performed by the navy when placed in its true light before the world will show to advantage, compare it as you may with any other branch of public service. Time with unsparring hand has swept away nearly all the men who led our fleets to battle during the war. But one or two remain, while those who were in the flower of manhood when the war was at its worst have reached the highest honors the country had to bestow and with no more naval duty attendant to perform except in time of war, when they can offer their services, none the less efficient for a green old age, are waiting calmly (enjoying the rest from the hardships of the past) to reap those higher rewards for duties well performed on earth where the sounds of battle will no more be heard and where the laurels they have gained will never wither. These officers must not be forgotten.

Every man who held position of honor and trust in the navy department in those trying times is dead and gone, and the multiplying events of a quarter of a century have crowded out for a time the great works which emanated from their conjoint exertions, but those who will take the trouble to hunt up and read over the documentary history of the times will find ample evidence that to the navy department and the navy is the present generation largely indebted for the happy condition of affairs now existing in a united country, a prosperity never exceeded in the history of the land, and the most substantial proofs that the navy will always be found foremost to support this union of states, no matter what may be the sacrifices made by its officers and other personnel.

**DIDN'T WAIT FOR ORDERS.**

How the Army of the Cumberland Won Victory of Missionary Ridge.

When the soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland were ordered to clear the rifle pits at the base of Missionary ridge they did it and then, according to orders, lay on their arms and let the Confederates pop at them without replying. This did not suit the Union men, and soon they began to get uneasy. First one regiment, then another, moved out and started up the ridge until finally the whole Army of the Cumberland was climbing that hill, struggling over rocks and timber, but ever onward, without any orders having been given for an advance.

**"FIGHTING PHIL" KEARNY.**

One of the bravest generals who fell in the Civil War.

One of the bravest generals who fell in the civil war was General Philip Kearny, born in New York city June 2, 1815. On March 8, 1830, he was appointed a second lieutenant of the United States dragoons, the first regiment of cavalry organized after the war of 1812.

Kearny was a born cavalry officer. He was a magnificent rider, dashing and adventurous, with the courage of a lion. In 1837 he was stationed at Fort Dearborn, now the city of Chicago. Later he studied cavalry tactics in France.

On the breaking out of the war with Mexico he recruited a splendid troop of cavalry, largely defraying the expenses from his private purse. In a gallant charge at Churubusco he lost an arm. At San Antonio he was brevetted major for gallantry. In 1851 he resigned from the army, traveled around the world and settled in Newark, N. J. In 1859 he went to France and served under Napoleon in the Italian war and won the cross of the Legion of Honor at Solferino. He lived in Paris awhile, but when the civil war broke out joined the Army of the Potomac. He was made a major general July 7, 1862, but was killed before the commission reached him. He met his death at the battle of Chantilly, having ridden right into the enemy's lines. His remains were removed recently from Trinity cemetery, New York city, to the National cemetery at Arlington, Va.

The result was that eventually General Thomas' soldiers captured the ridge.

When General Grant saw the men scrambling up the ridge he turned to Thomas and said, "Who ordered those men up?"

"I don't know, but I did not," was his answer.

"Did you order them up?" asked Grant of Granger, who was standing near.

"Not I," answered Granger. "They started without orders. But no matter; when those boys get started nothing can stop them."

**Cavalrymen At Close Quarters**

One of the Prettiest Saber Fights of the Great War

IT was not often that the opposing cavalry came into such close quarters that they could use their sabers with effect, but it happened on one notable occasion in east Tennessee during the war.

Colonel E. M. McCook, at the head of a cavalry division from Burnside's army, met and charged upon two divisions of Longstreet's men under Generals Morgan and Armstrong.

While McCook led his division at a galloping charge, Colonel O. H. La



THE CHARGE ON THE GUN.

Grange, at the head of a demi-brigade, came upon a superior force of Morgan's troopers around a battery, made a dash for them and sabered the gunners as well as their cavalry supporters, taking two cannon and many prisoners.

When the main opposing lines fairly met on open ground there ensued one of the prettiest hand to hand combats of the war, at the end of which the redoubtable Morgan was routed and his battleflag and escort were captured.

**Regiment That Grant Commanded.**

A peculiar interest attaches itself to the Twenty-first Illinois infantry because it was Grant's old regiment. The men in that command little thought that the stranger assigned to them as their colonel was destined to become the grandest figure of the war. John W. Alexander succeeded Grant as colonel. He was an officer of rare merit, but was killed at Chickamauga, where the regiment lost heavily, 146 of its men being captured or missing. Its total enrollment was 1,452 men, and the total of killed and wounded was 374. Grant remained in command only until Aug. 7, 1861. The regiment served in Missouri till May, 1862, when it joined Buell's army.

History would lose much of its interest if the lies were eliminated.

Possession is nine points of the law and they say there are ten.

**Songs the Union Soldiers Sang**

WHEN the cannon ceased booming the Union soldiers sang. They were for the most part a musical aggregation, and many observers have testified to the stirring of their emotions by the choral singing of thousands of men assembled in camp. The songs they sang acquired a sacred character which clings to them still in the north fifty years after the war. Below are given two of the Union soldiers' favorites:

**We Are Coming, Father Abraham**

By JAMES SLOANE GIBBONS.  
We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more,  
From Mississippi's winding stream and from New England's shore.  
We leave our plows and workshops, our wives and children dear  
With hearts too full for utterance, with but a silent tear.  
We dare not look behind us, but steadfastly look before.  
We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more.

If you look across the hilltops that meet the northern sky  
Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may decay,  
And now the wind an instant tears the cloudy veil aside.



PLAYING THE OLD WAR SONGS.

And floats aloft our spangled flag in glory and in pride,  
And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands brave music pour.  
We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more.

If you look all up our valleys where the golden harvests shine  
You may see our sturdy farmer boys fast falling into line,  
And children from their mothers' knees are pulling at the weeds  
And learning how to reap and sow against their country's needs.  
And a farewell group stands weeping at every cottage door.  
We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more.

You have called us, and we're coming, by Richmond's bloody tide  
To lay us down for freedom's sake our brothers' bones beside.  
Or from foul treason's savage grasp to wrench the murderous blade  
And in the face of foreign foes its fragments to parade.  
Six hundred thousand loyal men and true have gone before.  
We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more.

**When the Cruel War Is Over**

By CHARLES C. SAWYER.

Dearest love, do you remember  
When we last did meet?  
How you told me that you loved me,  
Kneeling at my feet?  
Oh, how proud you stood before me  
In your suit of blue  
When you vowed to me and country  
Ever to be true!

CHORUS.  
Weeping, sad and lonely,  
Hopes and fears, how vain!  
Yet praying when this cruel war is over,  
Praying that we meet again.

When the summer breeze is sighing  
Mournfully along  
Or when autumn leaves are falling  
Sadly, breathe the song.  
Oh, in dreams I see you lying  
On the battle plain,  
Lonely, wounded, even dying,  
Calling, but in vain.

If amid the din of battle  
Nobly you should fall,  
Far away from those who love you,  
None to hear you call.  
Who would whisper words of comfort,  
Who would soothe your pain?  
Ah, the many cruel fancies  
Ever in my brain!

But our country called you, darling,  
Angels cheer your way,  
While our nation's sons are fighting  
We can only pray,  
Nobly strike for God and liberty,  
Let all nations see  
How we love the starry banner,  
Emblem of the free!

The News From Culpeper.  
A fine looking negro went over the Union lines on the Potomac and reported himself for work.  
"Where are you from?" asked the officer on duty.  
"Culpeper Court House, sah."  
"What's the news down there?"  
"Nuffin much, massa, 'cept dar's a white man down dar los' a mighty val'ble nigger dis a-mahnin, an I reckon he done lose some more live stock fore night."

The Heroes' Requiem.  
The hands are weak, the eyes are dim,  
Of those who saw war's visage grim  
Beyond the brown Potomac's rim.  
Fling out the flags on high!  
Sing loud the national hymn!  
Let cannon thunder to the sky,  
The heroes' requiem!

**PURE CLEAN MILK Is a Most Wholesome Food**

Make Your Children Strong and Healthy on

**Guthrie Dairy Milk**

FROM TUBERCULIN TESTED COWS

Rich, Sweet Cream Delivered to You at 20 Cents a Pint

Phone 14 x 7



**When We Hand You Our Estimates**

of the cost of the lumber you require you can depend upon it that the figures will be as low as first-class, well seasoned lumber can be sold for honestly. If you pay more you pay too much. If you pay less you get less either quality or quantity.

**Willamette Valley Lumber Co.**

**DALLAS WAREHOUSE AND MFG. CO.**

(Successors to Barham Bros.) for All Kinds of Building Materials and Shop Work

Genasco Roofing, Shingles, Brick and Tile, Sand and Gravel, Sash, Doors and Moulding

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED All Kinds of Storage Famous Santa Cruz Cement

**FARM LOANS**

PLENTY OF MONEY LOW INTEREST RATES 5 YEARS TIME PRIVILEGE OF PREPAYMENT

Oregon Title & Land Credit Co. 209 U. S. National Bank Building Salem, Oregon

**GRAND CARNIVAL**

**STREET FAIR**

DALLAS, OREGON UNDER AUSPICES OF THE CITIZEN CLUB

**5 DAYS AND NIGHTS OF FUN AND AMUSEMENT**

COMMENCING JUNE 16, CLOSING JUNE 20

**EVERY NIGHT A BIG NIGHT**

TUESDAY---Rickreall Night  
WEDNESDAY---Falls City Night  
THURSDAY---Independence Night  
FRIDAY---Monmouth Night  
SATURDAY--Salem and Dallas Night  
A GRAND, GALA TIME

All the Amusement Furnished by the Pollow & McClalland Amusement Co.

3 BIG FREE ACTS 4 RIDING DEVICES 10 BIG SHOWS

The Carnival will close Saturday night with a Grand, Gala Night of Confetti and Serpentine.

**Quality Guaranteed**

**WHITE RIVER**

**WHITE MOUNTAIN FLOUR**

The Price is Right

Holman & Boydston Phone 1271

**WELL DRILLING**

Having purchased a Standard Well-drilling machine I am prepared to contract for this class of work, at REGULAR PRICES

I can drill a six-inch hole to a depth of 900 feet. Give me a call and let me figure with you.

G. G. KESSLER One mile north of Dallas. 19-1f.

**Dallas Iron Works**

Machinists - Foundrymen - Pattern-Makers. SAWMILL WORK A SPECIALTY We are prepared to do any kind of Iron and Brass work. Lumber trucks and Stock work on hand. We make the best and cheapest Stump Puller on the market. Prices reasonable.

**PEERLESS MAZDA LAMPS**

Prices Again Reduced.

|                      |             |
|----------------------|-------------|
| 10 Watts, 8 C. P.    | .....\$ .30 |
| 15 Watts, 12 C. P.   | ..... .30   |
| 20 Watts, 17 C. P.   | ..... .30   |
| 25 Watts, 22 C. P.   | ..... .30   |
| 40 Watts, 36 C. P.   | ..... .30   |
| 60 Watts, 56 C. P.   | ..... .40   |
| 100 Watts, 98 C. P.  | ..... .70   |
| 150 Watts, 167 C. P. | ..... 1.10  |
| 250 Watts, 278 C. P. | ..... 1.80  |

BUY HERE NOW FRED. B. WEST ELECTRIC SUPPLIES 525 Court Street. Phone 18

**FLESHER Meat Market**

WE PAY THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE

PHONE 13 Dallas, Oregon