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ous health at the age of 104 years. A noted hunter and Indian fighter, he accompanied Fremont as a guide on the famous 'path-finding' expedition to the Pacific, and afterwards followed the Stars and Stripes, marching to the

music of the Union.

"Berry Farley, a 'soldier in gray,' born March 9, 1794, at Crump's Bottom, W. Va., is yet living, and considering his great age, 110 years, is active in mind and hody." tive in mind and body.

Incidents of the Atlanta Campaign.

Samuel Welch, Sergeant, Co. E. 51st Ohio, writes: "During the Atlanta campaign I kept andiary in which I recorded the principal events of each day, usually writing my notes of evenings, after we had stacked arms. Referring to my journal, I find that the Atlanta cumpaign opened May 3, 1864. Gen. Joe Johnston's headquarters then being at Dalton. Under date of June 14 is this entry: 'The 5th Ind. Battery, belonging to our brigade, opened on Mountain early in the morning, and it is reported that a shot from the battery killed Gen. Polk.' My notes of June 15 read as follows: 'News of the death of Gen. Polk is confirmed. Our battery fired the shot that killed one of the most influential Generals in Johnston's army.' On June 16 I wrote this: 'We remained in position during the day, throughout which there was heavy skirmishing and cannonading. Capt. Simonson, of the 5th Ind. Battery, was killed by a rebel sharpshooter."

A Witness for Bundy.

E. Sweetland, Co. B. 154th N. Y., writes: "June 14, 1864, my command was in an open space in the woods whence we had an unobstructed view of a group of Confederate officers on Pine Mountain. Gen. Hooker rode up Wheeler's Battery, near me, and, pointing to the rebels on the mountain, said Capt. Bundy: 'Can't you ose gentlemen up there?' 'Can't you amuse Bundy sighted a gun, and when it was fired we noted that the shot struck in the midst of the rebel officers. There was then much commotion on the mountain, and we saw the group retire, carrying a dead, or wounded, body. Almost immediately after Bundy's fatal shot was fired, a battery on our left fired two shots. This I suppose was the 5th Ind. Battery. We soon learned that the first shot, fired by Bundy, killed Gen. Polk."

An Honorable Record.

Isaac B. Sloan, Captain, Co. A. 35th wa, writes: "I was successively pri-Iowa, writes: "I was successively private, Second Sergeant and Drill Master, Orderly Sergeant, First Lieutenant and Captain, serving from July, 1862, until discharged in 1865. Because we

were the first to enter Fort de Russey, Were the first to enter Fort de Russey, Being on the skirmish line, near the fort, they made a rush the moment the white flag was displayed. From Fort de Russey we proceeded up the river to Alexandria, and there awaited the arrival of Banke's army. At Pleasant Hill we waited for Banks's return from Mansfield. After Banks was defeated at Sabine Crossroads, he continued to retreat while A. J. Smith's Division of the Sixteenth Corps fought the enemy at Pleasant Hill. In short, Banks inarched up the hill and then marched down again, Smith's Guerrillas safedown again, Smith's Guerrillas safe-guarding him out of Louisiana.

"I became a prisoner at Pleasant Hill, but made my escape after being in captivity only 19 days. However, I was 21 days getting back to our lines."

Explosion of a Cuissou.

Capt. E. Ryder writes: "On a certain day in August, 1864, the calssons of eight batteries in camp at Greenville, La., were open for ventilation. When on my way to No. 4 to close it I had just passed No. 3, in charge of Corp'l John Matt, when the primers he was arranging, preparatory to closing the lid, began to explode like fire-crackers. I yelled, 'Look out, Matt!' and ran to my caisson. Just as I placed my hand on the lld No. 3 exploded, blowing poor Matt's body into fragments. There was a shower of fire, and I expected No. 4 to explode also. Having throwsome fire out of the limber-chest, Having thrown turned to the center chest, from which I threw some sparks of fire, and one cartridge-that I threw out exploded before It struck the ground. Closing the lid I ran around and climbed upon my reserve wheel and while I was throwing out ignited fragments I saw some fire fall between the shot and shell. My which lusty call brought water, which I poured in, and then I closed the lid. We gathered up the fragmentary remains of Corp'l Matt and placed them upon a door shutter for removal from the scene of disaster. Just as I was in the act of lifting one corner of the bier I with an epileptic fit, my was seized. comrades being forced to carry me to the shade. Ever since that day I have been subject to nervous prostrationepileptic fits, and all claims I have filed for additional pension have been uniformly ignored."

Loyal Georgians.

John H. McPherson, 1st Ga., writes: "I had the honor of being a member of a loyal Georgia family. My father voted for Lincoln in 1860, and I enlisted in a loyal Georgia regiment, Oct. fl., 1864, when I was 19 years uid, and was discharged in July, 1865. My regiment guarded the railroad from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and from Chattawalked all the way, we were called mooga to Atlanta, and from Chatta-mooga to Bridgeport. I had one broth! Walker's Brigade.' I never answered to sick-call, nor was I ever in an ambulance or house. My regiment did thing."

Thirteenth crossing th was doing Corps did but I mo share."

Burni T. W. 1 Ky. the impres burned. unteers fro bridge. Stevens, T. C. Ford Tromptly " cach of us some mate proceed. to move ah the track us when t shot from A second al above us. fire we ro 20 feet or tirely cons

writes: fore the b n:ent was the Ohlo R Cairo. A comfortable of the buth used as a ond floor the top floo cers and n number of agers in t for the tin trouble. cook for m ly. disappea no one ev How ldm. niento. So intolerable ing-from-c day the ste offensive. origin of th tile. Finall engaged in turned a corner of t closed the E01 Mooney whenever fo I think again."

Geo. F. writes: ers. served