

GEN. ROSECRANS TALKS.

Vigorous Remarks on Chickamauga and Other Things.

POINT BLANK DENIAL OF CERTAIN ALLEGATIONS OF COL. HALLOWAY—AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE—GARFIELD, DANA AND STANTON.

Washington Post.

The following editorial appeared in the Indianapolis Times of March 13:

ROSECRANS'S REMOVAL.

The discussion which has been brought on by the publication of the Garfield-Rosecrans letters, relative to the cause of the latter's removal from the command of the Army of the Cumberland, makes the following statement proper: Immediately after the battle of Chickamauga, which was fought September 19 and 20, 1863, Gov. Morton received a dispatch from the then Secretary of War, Stanton, stating that the latter would pass through Indianapolis on a special train, and asking Gov. Morton to meet him at the depot at the appointed time, and had an interview of some length with Stanton. The latter was then on his way South, with the intention of relieving Gen. Rosecrans from command. During the interview with Gov. Morton, he stated this to be the object of his trip, and he further stated that the cause of Rosecrans's removal was a telegram which the general had sent to President Lincoln after the battle, stating that his army was beaten and demoralized, that it was useless to talk of putting down the rebellion, and recommending an armistice with a view of agreeing on terms of peace. Gov. Morton was astounded by this statement of Stanton, and more so because he had previous to that time had great admiration for Gen. Rosecrans. The interview with Stanton filled him with apprehension for the success of the Union cause, and with grief at the discovery that Rosecrans, whom he had trusted and admired, should have proved so weak and faltering in the faith. For some time after the interview Gov. Morton was very despondent. It was during this time that he informed his private secretary of his interview with Stanton and the character of the dispatch which Rosecrans had sent to President Lincoln, and which Stanton said was the cause of his removal. There must be some record of this dispatch in the Government archives, and perhaps this dispatch itself is in existence. If so, it would be a most important addition to the literature of the present discussion. Its contents, stated above from memory, are substantially as given by Gov. Morton after his interview with Stanton.

Gen. Rosecrans was found at his residence last evening. The reporter showed him the item and called his attention to the fact that Col. W. R. Halloway, the editor and proprietor of the journal in question, was a brother-in-law of the late ex-Senator Morton and his private secretary during the war, and therefore in a position to have known most particularly of such an interview, had it occurred. Gen. Rosecrans read the item carefully through, going over some portions twice as if to satisfy himself that there was no mistake, and that the letters were not willfully spelling themselves into unwonted and unheard of combinations. "Well, what do you think of it, General?" asked the reporter, after he had finished his perusal and laid it down in front of him on the desk.

"There is a record," said he speaking slowly and with great emphasis, "a record, sir, of that dispatch referred to, and it will show that the writer of that article told a lie. No such dispatch as that described was ever sent. If Mr. Stanton, the then Secretary of War, said that such a dispatch was sent to President Lincoln he showed himself capable of calumniating a man whom he desired to injure. There were two dispatches sent to President Lincoln during the battle of Chickamauga. These dispatches are yet in existence, and the time is soon coming when they will be produced. The first of these dispatches was telegraphed about 3 p. m. At that hour there seemed to be a likelihood that the Confederate troops would get down into the Dry Valley road, and cut our wires. As near as I can remember, the tenor of it was to the effect that five brigades had broken off from the right wing of my army."

"Did that dispatch contain any intimation that it was useless to put down the rebellion?"

"It did not. It stated the reason why it was sent upon its face, and did nothing further than intimate the possibility of a defeat. Another reason why it was sent was to prevent any slanderous reports of the battle from being telegraphed."

"There is, then, no reason for doubting but that Halloway tells the truth about the interview?"

"No, sir; it is my belief that the interview between Morton and Stanton occurred, and that Halloway tells the truth and Stanton lied."

"What was Stanton's object in saying what he did?"

Gen. Rosecrans replied with an incredulous laugh. Suddenly growing serious, however, he said: "I do not know; Stanton was Stanton, you know, and Stanton was always for Stanton. The Government committed the crime of refusing to support the Army of the Cumberland by the Army of the Tennessee, or even to have a diversion of the march by the Army of the department of Louisiana, to prevent the

Confederate troops from concentrating on the Army of the Cumberland."

"There was another dispatch sent that same afternoon," continued Gen. Rosecrans, after a short pause, for the purpose of lighting a cigar. The second dispatch was sent about two hours after the first one, and was a simple chronicle of victory and of the fact that we had undisputed possession of the field."

"So, general, you said nothing in that first dispatch about being 'beaten and demoralized,' or nothing of an 'armistice' and the advisability of 'letting the rebellion alone to itself?'"

"Not I," said Gen. Rosecrans, proudly drawing himself up to his full height; "not I, sir. That's not me."

All that stuff is an infernal calumny. My dispatch breathed not a word of any such things.

"What was Mr. Stanton's motive for thus slandering you, and what was his particular connection with this affair?"

"Well, now, let me tell you an incident," said the general seating himself in his chair, and preparing himself for an anecdote. "This incident I am about to relate will perhaps enlighten your mind on the subject."

The general then went on as follows: "Shortly after the battle of Chickamauga, I was seated in my tent at headquarters, Gen. Garfield was present, and was reading to me the reports of the corps and subordinate commanders. He had finished reading one report, and had arisen for the purpose of fetching another. He suddenly stopped, standing directly in front of me and with his back to the door of the tent, and said, apropos to the subject matter of the report he had just read: 'General, this army has been put in great and needless peril, and somebody has got to answer for it in history, at the same time bringing his hand down upon the table with great force. As he began speaking Charles A. Dana entered the doorway unobserved and paused until I motioned to him to come in. This he did without being seen by Gen. Garfield. Mr. Dana heard this speech; as he did my reply, which was as follows: 'Yes, general, that's true.' 'And now,' said Gen. Rosecrans, stopping a moment in order to add additional force to what he was about to say, 'the thing which is to be answered, is whether the Army of the Cumberland was ordered to move on its perilous expedition across three mountain ranges and a great river, the narrowest bridge across which is 1,254 feet long, why was that it went without the co-operative support, in any way directly or indirectly, of first, the army of the Tennessee, which had then been lying idle on the banks of the Mississippi since the battle of Vicksburg, and without the co-operative support of Burnside, who with 40,000 men was chasing a paltry 6,000 of the Confederates towards Abington—while Beckner with all the Confederate forces had gone down to my front. There was no help extended to us from the department of the Gulf, whose spare forces had been sent to Texas under Heren, instead of being operated to create a diversion of the rebel forces. All this—and the Army of the Potomac, which was so weak that Gen. Lee was able to dispatch Gen. Longstreet with his veteran corps and send it by rail to concentrate on my front."

These things were done when the commonest military judgment would have predicted that the whole available power of the Confederates would be concentrated with the intent to pulverize the Army of the Cumberland. So certain were the people of the Confederacy that this would be done, that the Kentuckians, who were living in the South, had assembled their families and were making arrangements to return home, in the van of the Rebel army, when it should carry the flag of the Confederacy to the very banks of the Ohio."

"When Secretary Stanton," continued the General branching off the subject of the attitude which Stanton bore to him, "when Secretary Stanton gave an order on the 4th day of August to move the Army of the Cumberland and continue it in motion until it was in Georgia, it telegraphed him that every facility had been strained to prepare the army to make that campaign a success, and it would be yet ten days before the preparations necessary for moving could be completed; that if a movement then would be in accordance with the instructions, all good and well, if not, it would be necessary for the Government to designate another commander for the Army, and the sooner the better."

"And what did Mr. Stanton reply?"

"His silence was expressive," said Gen. Rosecrans, with a peculiar smile. "Did you wait until you were ready to move?"

"I did. It was about this time," remarked the General, lighting another cigar, "that a very curious conversation took place between Andrew Johnson and myself at my headquarters at Winchester, and after I had received the dispatch from Stanton, Mr. Johnson said to me with great feeling, repeating his remarks several times: 'The man who will relieve East Tennessee from the grasp of the rebellion will do a great and glorious work, and will be the most popular man in the Nation.' This provoked me, and I said: 'Governor, do you remember that when I met you in December, 1861, and greeted you so heartily, I told you I had begun preparations to wrest the control of East Tennessee

from the rebellion, and that nothing but the active campaign of Gen. Lee against me had prevented its execution?' From that hour to this I have never altered my view of the importance of that nor of the sympathy which the loyal men of East Tennessee merited, and there never had been a moment since I took command of this army when I have lost sight of that. Every step I have taken—and I have taken all I could—has been with a view to accomplish that work, for the commencement of which—the capture of Chattanooga—I shall in a few days be ready. I don't know what you mean by telling that the man who takes East Tennessee will be the most popular man in the country, for if I knew that all the people in the United States would get down on their knees and curse me for not moving—or if I knew all the people in the United States would throw up their hats and bless me for moving, I would not move one bit later or sooner. I shall undoubtedly therefore make such preparations as I am capable of making and as soon as it can be done, and I think that I shall relieve East Tennessee even though the Government should not cooperate."

"What did Mr. Johnson say?"

"Oh, he appeared to be consoled," replied Gen. Rosecrans, quietly laughing to himself. He never explained what he meant, but I took the opportunity of letting him know I was not hankering after popular approval or disapproval. But to return to those telegrams. About a month after I sent them the villany of my removal was perpetrated. When it took place, Gen. Grant telegraphed to Gen. Thomas to 'hold on for God's sake until I can arrive,' which meant to imply a lie—namely, that there was any disposition upon my part of giving up Chattanooga."

"What were Stanton's ideas about that East Tennessee business?"

"I don't know; I never discuss Stanton's ideas."

"What was Stanton's object in removing you?"

"Stanton."

"What do you mean, general?"

"Why that Stanton was for Stanton first, last and all the time. A little while after the battle," continued Gen. Rosecrans, "Gen. Garfield told me that Gen. Thomas had requested him to give me a message. He said: 'Tell the general that I say I would regard any change in the command of the Army of the Cumberland as a great injustice to the public interests and to the Army, as well as to myself, and that I would be unwilling to serve any longer in it if done.'"

"And now let me say in conclusion," said Gen. Rosecrans, "that these fellows have been lying about me these eighteen or nineteen years, but the time is coming when some one who least expects it, will get his heel bitten in a vital spot." This terminated the interview.

Sherman and Pitney.—Some of the Small Dealings of Great Financiers.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—It is generally known that when Secretary Windom was at the head of the Treasury department, and the investigation of the expenditure of the Contingent Fund was in progress, O. L. Pitney, the custodian of the fund, made a statement touching the report submitted, which the secretary suppressed and did not send to the Senate with the report of the investigating commission. During the progress of the investigation the fact of the suppression of this report was developed. The committee thereupon summoned Mr. Pitney as a witness before it, and under oath he verified the statement which he submitted to the Senate committee. The full text of Mr. Pitney's statement is now made public, and it leaves both ex-Secretaries Sherman and Windom in anything but an enviable plight, and Mr. Sherman will require a much thicker coat of whitewash than that recently so vigorously applied by one of his restrained journalistic news purveyors to cleanse his reputation.

Mr. Pitney's statement respecting the manner in which the ex-secretary's political headquarters in Washington for conducting his campaign for the Chicago nomination was furnished and supplied with stationery, lemonades and lunches for his clerks, and charged up as "candles" and "official file holders," and how serenades for himself were paid for, exhibits about as mean and contemptible a system of petty thieving from the public treasury as can well be conceived, and appears the more contemptible and picayunish when it is laid at the door of a millionaire holding the high and responsible position of secretary of the treasury.

Mr. Sherman himself placed Pitney in communication with the men who were managing his campaign, assuring them that "he has my confidence; speak to him freely." Pitney understood what Sherman expected of him and furnished the articles they called for, after consulting with Mr. Upton, who was then chief clerk, and Mr. Powers, his successor, the latter signing the vouchers for the expenditure, so that the money could be drawn from the treasury. During the progress of the examination of the accounts in the office of the chief clerk of the treasury department an item for file holders of \$62 was reached, and an explanation asked of their disposition. Neither Upton, Powers nor Pitney cared to attempt to demonstrate that file holders were officially known as lemonade, or

that candles served as luncheon; and, besides, there were additional items of like expenditure awaiting explanation. It was therefore deemed best to carry the matter to the secretary and ask him to advance the means to cover the money, amounting to a few hundred dollars, which they had expended in his behalf, back into the treasury. To this request Pitney says that Sherman replied that he could not pay the money, for if he did it would connect him immediately with the matter; he complained that he had already spent over \$2,000 in conducting his campaign for the Presidential nomination, and that he had been compelled to pay an exorbitant hotel bill at Chicago, and, finally, coolly suggested that Pitney should borrow the money and repay the department, trusting to his generosity to pay it back to him—at least a part of it. Eventually the matter was arranged between the several subordinates implicated in the petty pilfering for their chief's benefit that each should contribute a proportion of the "steal." Sherman magnanimously aiding them by giving \$250, and the money was covered back into the treasury. Upton also returned other small stealings after the investigating committee had been appointed.

The damaging statement of Pitney is a lengthy and comprehensive one, and gives details of other similar petty pilferings from the Contingent Fund. His sworn statement has never been controverted, but Mr. Sherman has been very busy of late writing letters, marked "confidential," to his personal friends, who promptly give them to the press, in a futile endeavor to make the public believe he was innocent of all the irregularities in the disposal of the Contingent Fund charged against him. But, supported as Pitney's narrative is by figures, dates and official citations, it is impossible to discredit it.

But there is an odium attaching also to Windom's action in so carefully suppressing this testimony before the investigating committee. Perhaps he, too, will by-and-by issue an explanatory epistle.

The Dignity of Labor.

The great mass of mankind are laborers. The broad sweep of that universal law, that in the sweat of our face we shall eat our bread, lays on the race the stern alternative—work or starve. In some lights this looks like the law of a hard master; and the philosophic friend of humanity is saddened at the spectacle of weariness and toil, barren alike for body and soul, and very naturally wonders how this drudgery and care can be made to harmonize with the dignity of man's nature, or the benevolence of man's creator. What relation has the bent back and the furrowed brow, and the hard hand and the worn-out frame, and the overtaken brain and the weary, sinking heart, with the growth of the immortal mind, and with all those better aspirations of the soul—those most characteristic marks of the divine finger which formed it?

These, and a thousand questions like them, which pass through the thoughtful mind, would be hard to answer, if there were not a brighter side to the decree. But once find in this law the noble purpose and the beneficial results of labor—let down upon this busy, toiling scene of life, the beautiful light of the Creator's love, and the difficulty vanishes. Work is man's appointed task—the great mission he is sent upon. Labor is not mere necessity, but a duty—the fulfillment of a responsible trust—obedience to a wisely imposed and beneficial law.

You are obliged to work! Thank God and all your stars for it! Out of his infinite treasure house of gifts, we know not that the Creator could find a more precious one than this same necessity of labor. In the midst of your weariness and pain, think a moment—labor of some sort lies at the foundation of all progress, all good, here or hereafter. From first to last, life is a school to teach activity, effort, labor. Every sense and every muscle of the body must be trained; every intellectual and moral power within us has to be brought out and cultivated. Nature is a vigorous old schoolmate; and her morning greeting and evening charge to her pupil is, what the voice of God is, and what the voice of conscience within us is—he that will not work shall not eat. We are not sent into the world to be sheep, to crop the spontaneous herbage of the fields, and then recline on full stomachs in thoughtless repose. Nature gives nothing but the raw material, which we must work up for our wants.

Thoughts, as well as wool, must be combed and spun; virtue, as well as gold, must be dug out and cleansed and assayed; honor, station, power—all good must be built up, course by course, toiling and anxiously every step to the top. If nature had her way, the monarch of this world would be the greatest worker, and the only order of nobility composed of those that achieve the largest and best results. Labor is life's great function. With spade and plow, with shaft and furnace, with fire and steam, amidst the noise and whirl of swift and bright machinery, abroad in the silent fields under the roofing sky—everywhere and always man must work, always experimenting, pushing, progressing. He is a man only when he works—he is faithful to life's great law and God's express will, only as he toils on, in imitation of the nature that supports him.

Yes, thank God for labor! It is the only way of happiness and self-respect. Lascivious indolence never yet did do for a man, and never will. There is a law against it. Every good thing in this world has its price. Whatever is obtained without effort, by a necessary law of the mind, is used without pleasure. To enjoy a thing we must strive for it; and usually the measure of the enjoyment will be the length and stress of the toil by which it has been obtained. The mother loves not one of the group that clusters around the fireside, and claim her affections, as she loves the poor fragile plant whose life and growth have been the fruits of manifold watchings, and cares and tears. No dividend nor instalment is half so sweet to the possessor of millions, as the first precious dollar that rewarded his early toil. The heart glids with a thousand precious affections, the object it strives for and toils for. The world over, labor and peace, toil and pleasure, work and happiness, go hand in hand. The sweat of the brow turns into diamonds and drops upon your path.

Nobody has a right to live who does not labor in some way. A lazy man is a defaulter in the most precious trusts; and, tried by a just standard, he deserves to be shunned—if not shut up. Nature has no respect for the man that will not work. She uses him very roughly indeed. If it were not for his friends and for his crimes he would be starved and put out of the way. If you ask stars, or the ever swelling sea, or the untiring forces of earth and air, they will tell you, he only is living like a man, and worthy the honor of manhood, who masters his tasks, and goes about his appointed duty manfully. All others are intruders, drones, or something worse.

It is asserted that Stanton, while Secretary of War, suppressed a telegram in answer to one Garfield sent to Gen. Rosecrans from the Baltimore Convention in 1864, offering him the Vice Presidency, which he accepted. It cost him the Presidency. But here is another suppression, which was not quite so serious.

Just prior to the first battle of Fredericksburg, while Gen. Burnside was in command, Gen. Rufus A. Ingalls, who was Quartermaster of the Army of the Potomac, and another distinguished general desired to telegraph to Senator Nesmith, of Oregon, then in Washington, a private matter. They were well aware of the espionage of the War Department, and how to convey the desired information to their friend puzzled them for a while. A brilliant idea seized them, however, to send it in the Chenook tongue, which they, being old Pacific coast officers, were conversant with. They were also aware that Senator Nesmith understood it. The dispatch was accordingly sent in that tongue, directed to the Senator and signed "Ingalls." It fell into Stanton's hands. All the experts and linguists in the country were banded the mysterious telegram, none could read it. Stanton became suspicious, and worried and desperate, and finally sent to New York for experts. None could translate it. After four days had elapsed Stanton addressed a note to the Senator to call at the War Department, and on his arrival handed him the telegram and demanded to know its purport. Nesmith, who, as well known, was a thorough war Democrat and a friend of Lincoln, looked at the date of the dispatch, and after reading its contents assumed his Senatorial dignity and went for Stanton in a severe tongue-lashing and refused to tell him the contents. Nesmith immediately went over to the White House and protested against Stanton. Old Abe asked what was the nature of the dispatch from "Rufe." Nesmith, translating it, read as follows: "We are going to have a battle in a few days. All are out of Whisky. Come down and bring some, and we will have a nice little game of poker." Lincoln laughed heartily and said, "Go down, I will give you a pass for yourself and friends." Nesmith and party went down taking sufficient commissary along and for several days enjoyed themselves. While they were all sitting in the tent one night engaged in the seductive American game of poker, the orderly brought in a telegram for Gen. Ingalls which read as follows: "Gen. Ingalls, if you ever send a dispatch in such language again, you will be cashiered from the service, E. M. Stanton." Ingalls tossed the message to Nesmith, who, on reading it replied, "Stanton ain't President of the United States yet by a d—sight."

He wasn't saying anything: "Man and wife are all one, are they?" said she. "Yes; what of it?" said he suspiciously. "Why, in that case," said his wife, "I came home awfully tipsy last night and feel terribly ashamed of myself this morning." He never said a word.

The Milton Churn and Novelty Factory, has, since last November, when the enterprise was started, manufactured over 5000 churns and sold 4000. The capacity of the factory is 50 per day.

"Pa, are you an agnostic?" asked a young New Haven miss at tea last evening. "No, my dear, I am proud to say I am a Republican." "Well, that means the same thing, pa. No Republican knows what he believes nowadays."

A celebrated lawyer once said that the three most troublesome clients he ever had were a young lady who wanted to be married, a married woman who wanted a divorce, and an old maid who didn't know what she wanted.

About the toughest story we have seen lately is the statement that nine per cent. of the Yale graduates become clergymen.—Phila. News. The story is not so tough when you become acquainted with the clergymen.

"I thought, Miss S., that you hated that flirty mix. Yet you went up and kissed her." Miss S.—"I do hate her, and that is why I did it. Look at the big freckles on her cheek where I kissed the powder off."

"No, sir," said the old gentleman, "my daughter will not marry just at present. I am not wealthy enough to support a son-in-law."

GENERAL NEWS.

—Miss Blaine, daughter of the ex-Secretary of State, is in Florida.

Only thirteen of the thirty-three persons composing the crew of the *Jeanette* are known to be alive.

The Michigan Legislature has passed a bill appropriating \$25,000 for the relief of the sufferers by last fall's fires.

Mrs. Ko, widow of the late Professor of Chinese at Harvard, left Boston for her native country, accompanied by her six children.

The Iowa Legislature have passed a prohibition amendment by a large majority. It now goes to the people for ratification or rejection.

The Hartford Times says that a Justice of the United States Supreme Court is the slave of his body servant, whom he can not choose for himself.

Congressman Dugro, of New York, and his wife, are the youngest couple among Congressional families, he being only twenty six and she several years younger.

The President has authorized the use of the United States troops in Nebraska to aid the Governor of that State to suppress the disturbances among railroad employes reported as existing in Omaha.

The Treasury has been notified of an unsuccessful attempt to smuggle over a ton of opium into San Francisco. When the offenders were arrested they offered to give all the opium and \$10,000 to be released.

The recent municipal elections in New York are accepted as a virtual expression of opinion concerning the Kelly bargain with the Republicans. The elections show a universal Democratic gain.

The Wheeling Intelligencer says: "It is suggested that inasmuch as Mr. Tennyson has written a poem on the Light Brigade and the Heavy Brigade he might now write one on the charge of the 306."

Ernestine Bernstein was cut to pieces by the west bound train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad on Thursday night last. Portions of his body were scattered along the track for two hundred yards.

Sophia Bower, an aged widow of a veteran soldier of the war of 1812, not being able to obtain a pension out of the millions set apart to pay such claims, died at Petersburg, New York, a few days ago of starvation.

Ex-Governor Fenton, of New York, has just entered politics, having been elected a trustee of Jamestown, the village of his residence. Is he looking forward to 1885, when Senator Lapham's term expires?

Francis Murphy, the Pennsylvania temperance advocate and originator of the "blue ribbon" movement, has been conducting successful temperance mass meetings in Manchester, England.

Baltimore has the hardihood to tackle the World's Fair project, which New York and Boston wrestled with in vain. When it comes right down to a question of dollars and cents, however, Baltimore will drop it "like a hot potato."

The secretary of the interior has given permission to the Indian agent at the Crow agency in Montana to send one hundred of the children under his care to Ohio, to be bound to certain farmers "to be educated and reared up in usefulness."

The finding and sentence of the court martial in the case of Sergeant Mason, who shot at Guitau, have been issued by order of Major General Hancock. Mason is sentenced to be dishonorably discharged from the army and to be imprisoned for eight years.

Half the silver half-dollars circulated in Montana are alleged to be counterfeits made by Chinese in San Francisco. They are described as exactly the weight of the genuine ones, and one thirty-second part of an inch larger in diameter. They contain only sixteen cents' worth of silver, which is all on the surface.

The committee on Indian affairs of the United States Senate have agreed upon a bill providing for the allotment of lands in severality to the Indians on reservations, "and extending the civil and criminal laws of the respective states and territories to each Indian to whom land is allotted within their boundaries."

Lieutenant Vedder, detailed for duty in Arkansas to ascertain the extent of the suffering caused by the overflow, has arrived from Little Rock. He estimates that the government will have to provide for 20,000 destitute people in Arkansas for sixty days from the 20th instant, as the suffering is increasing and will continue long after the waters have subsided.

A woman's skeleton has just been unearthed at Pompeii. One arm was clasping a child, whose emaciation indicated serious illness—a boy of ten years, probably. Two gold bracelets encircled one arm of the female, and on one hand were gold rings, and an emerald setting in one, on which was engraved a horn of plenty; the other showing an amethyst bearing a head of Mercury.