



THE CIVIL WAR ROUND-TABLE

P. O. BOX 5028, CLEVELAND, OHIO 44101

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DATE: TUESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1967
SPEAKER: RT. REV. EDWARD J. O'BRIEN, S.J.
SUBJECT: "CINCINNATI DURING THE CIVIL WAR"
PLACE: HERMIT CLUB, DODGE COURT
PRELIMINARIES: 6 PM DINNER 7 PM

CINCINNATI DURING THE CIVIL WAR

Lincoln's statement, "Slavery is wrong," would and did produce cheers in vast regions of the North. But in 1859 such a statement could only produce violence in the Queen City of Cincinnati. Being a border city, Cincinnati was caught in the cross currents of both contending forces.

The census of 1860 showed Cincinnati with a population of 161,044 of which 3,731 were Negroes. Any doubt of Cincinnati's loyalty was dispated with the firing on Fort Sumter. Patriotism was the word on almost every lip, and flagwaving went without saying.

When Father Abraham called for 75,000 volunteers, Cincinnati did not stop to count. In a few short days Cincinnati supplied 13,000, which happened to be the quota for the whole state of Ohio. Many famous units were to come from the Queen City. Units such as the "Bloody Tinth" an all Irish regiment, and "Die Neuner", the 9th O.V.I. composed of Germans. Civilians also did their patriotic part by stopping shipments of supplies to the South, and forming committees of relief and public safety. By early May the flow of supplies was down to a trickle.

By the spring of 1862 the city's economy was geared for war; and until the surrender of Lee, Cincinnati's manufacturers and merchants enjoyed a wartime prosperity.

However, Gen. E. Kirby Smith's army moved into Kentucky in August 1862, an Cincinnati became threatened by Gen. Henry Heth with a large part of Smith's army. Major Gen Lew Wallace was given the job of organizing Cincinnati's defenses. Wallace was magnificent and Cincinnati almost overnight was literally an armed camp. The grand battle never came about with the Confederates retreating back south on September 11.

Again in the summer of 1863 Cincinnati experienced another war scare with John Hunt Morgan moving on his famous raid. Morgan was no fool and tried no direct assault on the city. This was the final military threat to Cincinnati.

Lee's surrender produced an event never before experienced, the breweries were drained dry. The city hit the heights of elation only to plunge into the valley of despair. Lincoln's death ended an epic.

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CIVIL WAR HUMOR

Have you ever been to a minstrel show? Complete with side men and a Mr. Interlocketer, but without the black face? Such was the pleasure of the membership at our December meeting. How do you say it was a GREAT show? (You said replied the end man). Perhaps if I quote some of HOWARD PRESTON'S introduction you'll be glad you were there, and most unhappy that you couldn't make it.

"Thank you Mister Chairman. Members, guests of the Civil War Round Table. It is my financial pleasure to be here and swap a few lies. I tried to get in on Pat Moran's fund to pay and get good speakers next year, but he said for me to try to be good for nothing.

"I'm not an expert, and I am so happy Pat didn't introduce me as such. Just a collector and student of humor. You know the word 'Expert' comes from the Latin. 'EX' meaning 'has been' and 'SPURT' meaning 'drip under pressure'.

"There will be no question period. Figured it might interfere with the standing ovation. As Pat said, I used to make a lot of speeches but I gave it up for health reasons. I made people sick.

"In the event I couldn't give my scheduled talk for this evening I prepared another speech entitled "Why I Prefer Socialized Medicine."

See what you missed. Howard went on to prove he is an expert and not the kind he referred to, but a real student of humor. It was a real pleasure and enjoyable way to add to our knowledge of the Civil War.

I mentioned a couple of side men...Can't let them get off the stage without a mention and hardy "Thanks". The right side was ably manned by PAT MORAN and the left as ably by WILLIAM VICTORY. We of the rank and file never realized the talent so latent in our group, Maybe it best we don't. Again fellas, it was a GREAT SHOW. Your editor hopes to have Howard's manuscript duplicated and ready to send out to the membership soon.

THE NEW MARKET BATTLEFIELD

The New Market Battlefield and about \$3 million to maintain it as a memorial were left to Virginia Military Institute by George Randal Collins of Charleston, West Virginia. Each year of the centennial V.M.I. held a re-enactment of the New Market battle at the original site. Out of the battle has come what is known as the "Spirit of V.M.I." Ten cadets died in the 1864 encounter. The battle is credited by Civil War historians with being responsible for saving much of the Shenandoah Valley from Union forces at the time. (CHICAGO CWRT)

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AGES OF CIVIL WAR VETS

There are quite a number of lists purporting to give the ages of Civil War soldiers in the Union Army, but at most it is guesswork, since there are no reliable statistics giving this information.

In 1865, the Abraham Lincoln Memorial Association published the following as the ages of enlisting soldiers in the Union Army in the Civil War: 25 boys at 10 years of age; 38 at 11; 225 at 12; 300 at 13; 105,000 at 14 and 15; 126,000 at 16; 613,000 at 17; 307,000 at 18; 1,009,000 between the ages of 18 and 21; 118,000 men over the age of 21. General Charles King states: "Of 2,778,304 Union soldiers enlisted over 2,000,000 were not 22 years of age; 1,151,438 were even 19. So long as the recruit appeared to be 18 years old and could pass a not rigid physical examination he was accepted, without question, but it happened in the early days of the war that young lads came eagerly forward begging to be taken. Lads who looked less than 18 could be accepted only on bringing proof or swearing that they were 18. It has since been shown that over 300,000 lads of 17, or less, were found in the ranks of the Union Army, over 200,000 were no more than 16 and that there were an even hundred thousand on the Union roll who were not more than 15. Most of the boys of 16 or less were enlisted as musicians, but many of those soon began to handle a gun."

William F. Fox states in "Regimental Losses": "The muster rolls are provided with a column in which is entered the age of each recruit. From the figures in this column, it appears that the mean age of all the soldiers was 25 years. When classed by ages, the largest class is that of 18 years, from which the classes decrease regularly to that of 45 years, beyond which no enlistment was received. Of 1,012,273 recruited ages taken from the rolls there were 133,475 at 18 years, 90,215 at 19 years and so. The number at 25 years of age was 46,626 and at 44 years, 16,070. The muster rolls also state the nativities of the men, from which it appears that, in round numbers, out of the 2,000,000 men, three-fourths were native Americans. Of the 500,000 of foreign birth, Germany furnished 175,000; Ireland, 150,000; England, 50,000; British America, 50,000, and other countries, 75,000."

TAKEN FROM THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, MAY 30, 1940..Courtesy of LES SWIFT

DAFFYNITION

CIVIL WAR FAN: (n) A screwball looking for a minnie ball. A man whose wife lost her husband in the war between the states 100 years after it was over. (CWRT Evansville, Indiana Bulletin)

THE INVALID CORPS

In re-fighting the campaigns of the Civil War, the battle statistics seem to become just that: Statistics. So many thousand engaged on each side; so many killed and so many wounded. Also the even greater number who were disabled by disease are almost entirely forgotten. These latter in-effectives certainly had an effect on battles and on the draft requirements.

The need to do something for these men and also to make use of them to relieve able bodied men for combat, led to the formation of what I believe to be a unique organization within the Armed Forces. This was the "Invalid Corps".

The Corps was authorized by General Order No. 105 dated April 28, 1863. Whereas old soldiers had previously been supposed to fade away, the wounded now would stay right in the service doing useful work. The original order set forth three conditions for membership and defined three classes of disabled that would be eligible.

The conditions were, first, that any officer or enlisted man must be unfit for active service on account of wounds or disease contracted in line of duty. This fact must be certified by a medical officer in the service after personally examining the applicant.

Second, the medical officer must certify that the applicant was fit for garrison and other light duty.

Third, the commanding officer of the unit in which the applicant had served last, must attest that the applicant was of good moral character, deserving, etc. . . If the applicant was unknown to the officer he had to accept the responsibility for the opinions he obtained from a third party.

The classes of disabled were, first Officers and enlisted men unfit from wounds or disease. Second, those absent in hospitals or otherwise in control of the medical service. For these a medical certificate was required which was subject to approval of the mans' commanding officer. Third, those honorably discharged disabled, who wished to enlist in the Corps. Here the requirement was a medical certificate from the local draft board.

In addition to the medical certificate from the local draft board an honorable discharge and again the recommendation of the former C.O., who was to attest to the man's general character for intelligence, industry, sobriety, attention to duty, etc.,

General order No. 130 provided that no bounty, pension or premium could be paid for enlistment, re-enlistment or service in the Invalid Corps. The term of enlistment was set at three years.

Medical inspectors, surgeons and commanding officers et. al. were forbidden to discharge any man deemed fit for service in the Corps.

By December 1863 more than 20,000 men were on the roster. Before the War at last was over there were over 24 regiments and 188 separate companies came into being. Although they performed valuable service, they came in for cruel lampooning. The song about the Invalid Corps is familiar to us all. Much was made of the corps initials I.C. which the Army elsewhere stamped on worthless equipment to mean "Inspected-Condemedn". Later the corps was given the more dignified designation "The Veterans Reserve Corps."

THIS ARTICLE IS BY JOHN G. STEFFEY, JR. AND APPEARED IN THE BUGLE CALL THE NEWSLETTER OF THE HAGERSTOWN CIVIL WAR ROUNDTABLE, SEPTEMBER, 1964.

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METAIRE CEMETERY, NEW ORLEANS, LA., is the burial place of Generals P.G.T. Beauregard, John B. Hood, and Richard Taylor. General Leonidas Polk is in Christ Church Cathedral, New Orleans.

A BACKWARD GLANCE AT CIVIL WAR SURGERY
BY KENNETH CALLAHAN, D.D.S.

On a foggy morning in April, a volunteer infantry regiment formed rank in front of the Old Stone Church on Cleveland's Public Square. The regiment was made up mostly of very young men who perhaps carried their father's gold watch or their mother's prayer book, and they were marching off to fight a war. It was 1861, and America's Age of Innocence was coming to an end.

To the enlistees it began as a great adventure. They turned down Ontario Street Hill to the Old Lakefront Pennsylvania Station, where they bravely kissed their mothers and sisters goodbye while the spectators cheered, and Leland's Regimental Brass Band played "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "John Brown's Body." Like all wars, the Civil War had heroic beginnings.

The regiment eventually merged into a vast, internecine tragedy which caught up the lives of 2½ million Americans who shot and killed one another on a thousand forgotten battlefields from Bull Run to Appomattox, and from Maine to Florida, each in the firm conviction that his side was ordained in heaven to be right.

Winston Churchill called it the last great war between gentlemen. At Gettysburg, a North Carolina Regiment suffered 35% casualties in 15 minutes; an Irish brigade at Fredricksburg left 82% of its young men cold and dead in front of a stone fence; and at Antietam 25,000 Americans fell in one day. Gentlemen indeed. It was a holiday for butchers, whether with shot or shell or scalpel. 531,000 Union and Confederate soldiers died in the Civil War. This exceeds all our other wars combined, including Viet Nam.

In God's providence, some were killed outright and they slept where they fell, in obscure country places like Seven Pines and Gaines Mill. Others less fortunate, lingered and died on a straw hospital cot. The man who was wounded and survived did so despite his medical and surgical treatment. However, of these survivors so many were maimed and distorted that our grandfathers' generation was haunted by the sound of tapping canes and wooden legs echoing down the streets of thousands of American cities and towns for half a century.

In terms of human suffering, the Civil War stands out as an atrocity of epic proportions, particularly because, in the areas of medicine and surgery, nobody ever seemed to learn anything. Unlike the World Wars, the Civil War, (with a few modest exceptions), produced virtually nothing to advance the science of healing.

Not that the doctors didn't try. In blissful ineptitude, the surgeons performed over 105,000 operations under general anesthesia. The tragic part lies in the fact that the average Civil war surgeon, in respect to knowledge on armamentarium, had more in common with his counterpart in the Trojan War than with his grandson who cared for the wounded in World War II.

To begin with, the best military doctors had little formal training in surgery. Some had served three year apprenticeships, and others had endured a year or two of medical school. But generally speaking, a man who was adept with his hands became a surgeon by the simple process of gravitation into the field. Proper utilization of trained surgical specialists was rare. Dr. Royal Varney is an example. He was a Cleveland dentist who practiced on West Superior Street before the war. He had acquired an M.D. degree while teaching dental anatomy one winter at the Medical Department of Western Reserve. As a D.D.S. M.D., he then enlisted in the 31st Ohio Volunteer Infantry and was attached to Sherman's Army of the Cumberland. Since Dr. Varney had both degrees, would it not seem expectable that he would be assigned to maxillo-facial surgery unit of a large Army Hospital? No, not at all. He was, instead, placed in a dressing station for the walking

wounded somewhere out in the fields of North Georgia, where he rolled bandages while the war passed him by.

If training and utilization were bad, the techniques employed were horrendous. The problem of sepsis alone produced an appalling harvest of death. The Koch-Pasteur germ theory of wound infection was several years away from publication, and the war-time surgeon generally considered any notions of cleanliness as womanish. He therefore went from case to case wiping his hands on his blood-stained coat and honing his scalpel on the sole of his shoe, for which there is, incidentally, ample photographic evidence. The surgeon himself was, in fact, the primary reason for infection.

At the Battle of Perryville, for example, water was so scarce that surgeons were reportedly unable to wash their hands for several days. Unhindered by this inconvenience, however, they amputated limbs and routinely finger-probed all the bullet wounds of the head, jaws, chest, and abdomen. In a week's time, they had a hospital full of cases of meningitis, osteomyelitis, empyema, and peritonitis. A conference of physicians agreed that the most likely cause of the infections was probably the exposure of patients to the swampy night air. Thereafter all the windows in the hospital were closed promptly at sundown.

The entire approach to medical care was primitive. Barns were used for operating rooms, and amputated limbs in a Gettysburg field hospital, according to one correspondent, were piled five feet high. The operating team usually ignored both the slightly wounded and the mortally wounded, and each group was given whiskey, quinine, and opium. The rest got the knife and finger-probe "treatment." Post-operative patients were placed on beds of straw and, in several instances, horse manure, (perhaps accounting for the incredible mortality statistic of 89% tetanus deaths of those treated after the Wilderness Battle). Patients in shock were usually "rallied" with large doses of brandy. While this therapy never did seem to save anybody, it would seem that at least the deceased went out smiling.

Almost every wounded soldier had fever. The latter was hard to record because there were only twenty thermometers in the entire Union Army. Suppuration and drainage were thought to be the normal progression of a wound that was healing well. The patient with an extremity wound could usually anticipate "pyemia" or "post-surgical fever" which carried an overall mortality rate of 97.4%.

While penetrating wounds of the abdomen suffered on today's battlefields clearly call for surgical intervention, such injuries were then declared "mortal" and generally left alone. They brought about the astounding death rate of 74%. Yet, the very fact that 26 per cent survived without antibiotics, transfusions, Wangensteen suction, and aseptic surgery, and had, in fact no other assistance than nursing care and opiates, speaks well for the natural resistance of young people. It is one of the humbling lessons to be learned from the Civil War.

In the spring of 1864, Lee's gaunt veterans of the Army of Northern Virginia were falling back toward Richmond and teetering on the brink of total destruction. General Jeb Stuart, the last survivor of the gallant coterie of young Confederate cavalry officers who had ridden around McClellan to the accompaniment of banjos two years previously, was now grimly leading his men in the charge of the Battle of Yellow Tavern. An unhorsed Union trooper, running back to his company, turned and fired into Stuart's abdomen and ran on into anonymity.

Stuart held his reign, gave some orders, and then was conveyed to a private home in Richmond. There his doctors pondered a melancholy fact, previously learned in the Crimean War, that no earthly intervention seemed to benefit perforated intestinal wounds.

So nobody did anything. The heart of the masterful thirty year old rebel cavalryman flickered through one night of febrile convulsions and failed peacefully the following afternoon as a consequence of massive peritonitis, which his attending surgeons and officers clustered around his cot and sang "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me" a gesture which appears to have been considerably more worthwhile than interventive surgery.

General anesthesia had a remarkably good record. Dr. John Snow of Scotland had already published his curiously morbid treatise on anesthesia called "The Reasons for the First Fifty Deaths from Anesthesia," (the kind of article you'd like to read while you're sitting in the waiting room), and surgeons were usually well-aquainted with the dangers of both ether and chloroform. Ether, because of its explosive quality, was infrequently used during night surgery, because the surgical assistant who held the lighted kerosene candle had a tendency to make the fellow dropping the ether a trifle shaky.

Chloroform, on a sponge or in a funnel, was used in 76% of the general anesthetic cases, and it was the drug of choice. Its overall mortality rate was less than 1%, which seems excellent in view, of the fact that it was reportedly "boldly pushed with perfect abandon until the patient was limber," and was administered without the aid of vaporizers, ventilators, oxygen, suction, or muscle relaxants.

By 1864, the tactical thrusts were over, and the conflict had finally ground down to a halting type of trench warfare. There was, understandably, a corresponding increase in facial injuries. Most facial wounds were caused by small arms fire; usually by .56 cal. soft Minie balls which, because of their low velocity, had a tendency to flatten on impact and produce a bursting exit defect. There were 10,000 such injuries recorded in the Union Army, and each posed its own vexing problems in regard to the repair of skin, bone, and teeth.

A remark made by Samuel Johnson about a dog walking on his hind legs seems equally appropriate to Civil War Plastic and Reconstructive Surgery. He noted that "The significant thing was not that it was done at all." Plastic surgery was done, and sometimes done well.

Obviously, there were a number of soldiers with nose and chin loss who simply went home and stayed in the attic for the rest of their lives. But for many, there was cosmetic repair available, and successful reconstruction of the eyelid, lip, palate, cheek, and chin have all been reported. Forehead pedicle grafts were the most frequent donor sites utilized to close skin defects.

In New York, a plastic surgeon was busy reconstructing lost maxillae with the aid of a vulcanite splint, constructed by a "Mr Thomas Gunning, a skillful dentist of this city." Mr. Gunning's splint by the way, is still being used today to fix edentulous mandibular fractures.

At mid-century, the speciality of Dentistry had emerged and was beginning its ascendancy. Nevertheless, dentists were scarce. As a matter of fact, there were only 500 dentists in the entire Confederacy. Both sides recognized the need for dentists, but neither side had authorized an Army dental corps (a service oversight which was not corrected until after the Spanish-American War). Dentists were therefore contracted as civilians to do restorative work. Occasionally they were conscripted and given the rank of hospital stewards or assistant surgeons.

Dr. Leigh Burton, a volunteer dentist, observed in a Richmond Hospital, that Confederate dental surgeons were kept busy extracting teeth, removing tartar, adjusting fractures of the bones of the mouth, and treating wounds of the face.

"Adjusting fractures of the bones" was significant. Therein lies one of the brightest surgical accomplishments advanced by the Civil War surgeon. For the first time maxillary and mandibular fractures were being properly reduced within the conceptual framework of dental anatomy and dental occlusion.

Credit for this historic surgical invention must be divided, but probably the foremost claimant is Dr. James Baxter Bean, an arthritic civilian dentist from Chattanooga, Tennessee, who devised a fracture splint that worked. He was impelled in creativity by the urging of a number of Confederate medical officers who were encountering an alarming cluster of mal-unions of jaw fractures by utilizing such things as cardboard frames and glue splints.

Dr. Bean's fracture appliance was simply an inter-maxillary vulcanite rubber bite-plate with intradental wire attachments. This was held in fixed traction position by a head and chin gauze bandage. The splint was an overnight success and became so popular that Dr. Bean was eventually assigned to command a Confederate military hospital for the exclusive treatment of maxillo-facial injuries for the remainder of the war. It would seem he deserves a more lasting place in dental history than he presently holds, if only because he understood the importance of dental occlusion.

Categorically, however, with the exception of a modest array of splints, casts, and silk suture ligatures, there was very little therapeutic treatment that survived the Civil War. The theories discussed by the in-groups at the medical conferences dealt with such things as the use of cupping for pneumonia, the efficiency of maggots for wound debridement, and the curative powers of calomel, snakeroot, sassafras, and Mensel's solution. In general, for the price paid in lives, the Civil War has endowed us with a scanty therapeutic heritage.

In the final analysis of the Civil War Surgeon, the best we can say is this; He did as well as he could with what he knew. And, lest we pass critical judgement on the skills of his generation, we must necessarily remind ourselves of our own vulnerability before the historical tribunal of a generation hence. Those judges may well say, "There was an era in the 20th century, when surgeons who found a tumor of the tongue were accustomed to amputate half the face." Indeed, the only permanency is change, and in the Healing Arts, today's truths are tomorrow's errors. Apparently it will always be so.

As for the impetuous boys who began their march to glory down Ontario Street Hill in the April rain, three-fourths of them returned intact. They came back as men; leaner, older, harder, and perhaps, more cynical. In May of 1865, they strode up Superior Street in a tumultuous parade while Clevelanders lined the curbstones for a half mile to see the last triumphant march of the Grand Army of the Republic. Behind the thunder-roll of the horse artillery came the Regimental Brass Bands. They played appropriate songs like, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again," "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "John Brown's Body."

But for the half-million dead, and for the scores of thousands of legless, maimed, or disfigured wounded lying in hospital cots scattered across the countryside, there was no parade, and no bands played. And no songs were appropriate.

Our thanks to Dr. Callahan for his permission to bring this fine article to the rest of the Roundtable. Ken is a member of the Cleveland Roundtable and we hope someday with some encouragement give a talk before the group.

CHIMBORAZO HOSPITAL

Major General Godfrey Weitzel marched his Union troops into Richmond on April 3, 1865, and later in the day visited the huge hospital on Chimborazo hill. With him was his chief medical director, Dr. Alexander Mott. They were received by Dr. James McCaw and his corps of hospital officers. Mott and McCaw had known each other before the war and friendly relations were resumed. Then the Federals learned something of the operations of Chimborazo. Upward of 30,000 sick and wounded soldiers were cared for during the war. In addition to its 7,500 beds, it operated a bakery, five soup houses, a brewery, and five ice houses. It operated its own farms, manufactured soap from the kitchen greases and ran a canal boat between Richmond, Lynchburg, and Lexington bartering cotton, yarn, shoes, etc. for provision raised in the countryside. (Richmond CWRT)

A DOCTOR'S ADVICE

William Stauffer, editor of the Richmond Va., CWRT newsletter quotes a member, Archibald Robertson, for this heretofore unpublished anecdote having come down through his family about Stonewall Jackson.

"Jackson and other members of his staff stopped by a home on a bitter winter night. They were offered a drink of whiskey by their host before resuming their way. Jackson, reputedly a teetotaler, asked Dr. Hunter McGuire if he should indulge in the drink, and when reassured that it would act as a preventive against the near zero weather, poured himself an unusually healthy drink. The march was resumed and presently Jackson was seen to unbutton his greatcoat. A little later he opened his blouse and finally his inner shirt. Thus exposed, McGuire protested to the general that in such bitter weather it was extremely hazardous to do this and did the general not realize how cold it actually was. "You are wrong, sir," replied Jackson. "Can you not feel that the weather has considerably moderated?"

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Judge Kennesaw Mountain Landis, first baseball czar, said: "My father was badly wounded at the Battle of Kennesaw Mountain. He named me after the place. I've always been grateful he came through the Battle of Bull Run without a scratch. (Chicago CWRT)

THE CIVIL WAR G.I.

The average age of the Union soldier at the time of his enlistment was 25.8 years and his average height was 5 feet 7 inches. The shortest man was 3 feet 4 inches, from Ohio, and the tallest was, 6 feet 10½ inches, from Indiana. (Chicago CWRT)

During the Civil War the penalty for desertion was death, but in spite of the many thousands of deserters, the record shows that only one hundred and twenty-one men actually paid that price for their temporary freedom. (Springfield, Ill. CWRT)

Abraham Lincoln supplied a substitute for himself in the Union Army. J. Summerfield Staples, 18, became a member of the 2nd regiment, D.C. Volunteers. He is buried in Stroudsburg, Pa.

FORD'S THEATRE

The original building at 511 Tenth, N.W. Washington, D.C. was built by the Baptists in 1833 and leased to John T. Ford in 1861. He rented the building to "Christy's Minstrels" for several months, then remodeled it in February 1862 at a cost of \$10,000--despite war time restriction on materials and labor. In May 1862 Lincoln attended the Theatre for the first time.

In December 1862 a fire caused by a defective gas meter entirely destroyed the building, and Ford's loss was estimated at \$20,000. The new theatre reopened in August 1863. Ford had bought additional lots so he could enlarge the size of the original building. He had acquired a charter for a theatre company, and had raised money for the building's construction. The new theatre was poorly built, however, with the 10th street wall out of plumb, and as of April 1865, they had not received the wooden millwork to complete the theatre's lookouts and original design. Brady photos taken April 15 & 16, 1865, show the theatre still unfinished. It was, however, considered one of the best theatres for its size in the country. Ventilation was said to be perfect, and a constant supply of fresh air was conveyed through the building. It had complete protection against fire, and the heating and lighting, etc., were very superior.

During its two years of existence, Lincoln had attended the new theatre a good many times, and on April 14 when the messenger from the White House arrived at 10:30 to say the President would accept the invitation to attend the play that evening, the presidential box was ready. Notices were put out to inform the public, but later in the day were corrected as the announced visit of General Grant with the presidential party was cancelled due to illness in Grant's family.

The locks and keepers on the two doors leading to the passageway behind the box had been broken the previous month but no one had told the head carpenter, and they were still broken on April 14th. A statement from Frank Ford said definitely that the hole in the door was bored by his father, Harry Clay Ford, to allow the guard to check on the presidential party.

President Lincoln's death at 7:22 A.M. the following day ended the use of the building as a theatre. One attempt was made on July 7, 1865, to present a play but because of public sentiment it was cancelled. The Treasury Department bought the building, and Ford received \$88,000 and \$12,000 in rentals during the year it took to get the appropriation through Congress. The building was converted to a three-story office building, and used by Records and Pensions, Adjutant General's office, and the Army Medical Museum.

In 1893, a 40-foot section of the front of the building collapsed from the third floor, hurling men, desks, and file cases into the cellar, killing 22 and injuring 65 others.

Minor activities were allowed in the years from 1893 to 1931, at which time it was turned over to the Department of the Interior and in 1932 the Lincoln Museum was opened.

The character of the building has changed during the events of the past one hundred years, and all furnishings have been lost. The restoration started in 1964 and is expected to take at least two years to complete at a cost of at least \$3,000,000 voted by Congress for this purpose.

MAJOR GENERAL JOHN MC ALLISTER SCHOFIELD

SCHOFIELD, JOHN McALLISTER (Sept. 29, 1831-Mar. 4, 1906), soldier was born in Gerry, Chautaugua County, N.Y., the son of James and Caroline (McAllister) Schofield. His father, a Baptist clergyman, was then pastor of a church at Sinclairville, N.Y., but in 1843 he moved to Freeport, Ill., and became a home missionary in Illinois, Iowa, and Missouri. Educated in the local public schools, John spent one summer as a surveyor on public lands in northern Wisconsin and one winter as teacher in a district school. In 1849 he was offered an appointment as cadet at West Point. He graduated in 1853 as No. 7 in his class and, having abandoned his original intention of studying law. He accepted his commission as brevet second lieutenant, 2nd Artillery, with station at Fort Moultrie, S.C. Receiving in December his commission as second lieutenant in the 1st Artillery, he joined his battery in Florida, where it was serving in connection with Seminole Indian troubles. Promoted first lieutenant in 1855, he was ordered to West Point as assistant professor of natural and experimental philosophy. In June 1857 he was married to Harriet, daughter of Professor W.H.C. Bartlett, his chief in the department of philosophy; she died in Washington about 1889, leaving two sons and a daughter. In 1860, without resigning his commission, he left West Point on a year's leave of absence and became professor of physics at Washington University, St. Louis, Missouri.

Relinquishing his leave at the opening of the Civil War, he was detailed as mustering officer for the state of Missouri; a few days later he was commissioned major in the 1st Missouri Volunteer Infantry and assisted in organizing that regiment. In June he became chief of staff to Gen. Nathaniel Lyon in his operations in Missouri and served until Lyon's death at the battle of Wilson's Creek, Aug. 10, 1861, when he assumed command of his volunteer regiment and re-organized it as artillery. He was offered a captaincy in the new 11th Infantry of the regular army but declined it and soon afterward was promoted to that grade in his own regiment. In November 1861 he became brigadier-general of volunteers and until the autumn of 1862 held various territorial commands. From October 1862 to April 1863 he commanded the "Army of the Frontier" engaged in field operations in Missouri. He was nominated as major-general of volunteers in November 1863 but, because of the tense political situation was not confirmed, and in March he reverted to his rank as brigadier-general. Since this brought him under the command of former juniors, he avoided embarrassments by applying for a new assignment and for a short time commanded a division of the XIV Army Corps in Tennessee. In May, having been appointed major-general, he returned to St. Louis as commander of the Department of the Missouri.

In February 1864 he assumed command of the XXIII Corps and of the Department and Army of the Ohio, with which he took part in Sherman's Atlanta campaign as one of the three army commanders. When Sherman started on his march to the sea, General George Henry Thomas was given command of all troops left in the west and began his concentration at Nashville, Tennessee. General Schofield, with his own XXIII Corps and part of the IV Corps, covered this concentration against Hood's renewed attempt to invade Tennessee.

Gradually retiring upon Nashville, Schofield's force fought the fierce battle of Franklin, which badly shattered Hood's army; and then rejoined Thomas to take part in the battle of Nashville, which definitely put an end to all danger from Hood. For his services in this campaign he was made brigadier-general in the regular army in November 1864 and brevet major-general in March 1865. The XXIII Corps was then moved by rail to Washington and by sea to the mouth of the Cape Fear River, where Schofield assumed command of the newly formed Department of North Carolina, his troops consisting of his own corps and the two divisions of General Albert Howe Terry from Fort Fisher. With this force he first occupied Wilmington, N.C., and then effected a junction with Sherman at Goldsboro, N.C., Mar. 23, his command becoming the center grand division of Sherman's army in the operations against Johnston. He accompanied Sherman at the final meeting with Johnston on April 26, when the terms of surrender were agreed upon, and was designated as commissioner for execution of the details. He remained in command of the Department until the formation of a provisional state government in June.

At the close of the war he was offered command of a force, to be organized under the Mexican republican flag, replacing the fifty thousand men who had been concentrated on the Mexican border with a view to their possible use in connection with the Maximilian affair. Before anything had been done, however, the secretary of state proposed that he go to France, ostensibly on leave but actually as a confidential agent of the State Department to deal with Mexican affairs. He went to France, 1865-66, remaining until it had been decided that the French forces should be recalled from Mexico. Upon his return he was assigned to duty in Virginia, where his command was known as the Department of the Potomac, and later as the First Military District. In the spring of 1868, during the confusion incident to the impeachment of President Johnson, he was made secretary of war, but resigned upon Grant's inauguration. His duties, which had to do both with problems of reconstruction and of army reorganization, were most heavy and perplexing. While he was secretary he took steps toward the organization of a light artillery school at Fort Riley, Kan., later the Mounted Service School and finally the United States Cavalry School. Leaving the War Department, he was promoted major-general and assumed command first of the Department of Missouri and later of the Division of the Pacific. In 1872 he spent three months in Hawaii, accompanied by a navy officer and by an army engineer, to report upon the military value of the islands to the United States and made recommendations that led to the acquisition of Pearl Harbor as a naval base. From 1876 to 1881 he was superintendent of the United States Military Academy.

While he was there he served as president of the board of review the case of General Fitz-John Porter, dismissed from the service by sentence of a court martial for misconduct at the battle of Manassas. After a year's leave spent in Europe, he commanded successively the Divisions of the Pacific, of the Missouri, and the Atlantic. In 1888, upon the death of Sheridan, he became commanding general of the army; promoted to the grade of lieutenant-general in Feb 1895, he was retired because of age in September. In 1891 he was married for a second time to Georgia Kilbourne of Keokuk, Iowa. His autobiography FORTY-SIX IN THE ARMY, was published in 1897. He died in St. Augustine, Florida.