SEDGWICK EQUESTRIAN MONUMENT, NORTH SIDE.
AT GETTYSBURG.
SEDGWICK EQUESTRIAN MONUMENT, SOUTH SIDE.
AT GETTYSBURG.
DEDICATION

OF THE

EQUESTRIAN STATUE

OF

Major-General John Sedgwick

ERECTED ON THE

BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG

BY THE

STATE OF CONNECTICUT

JUNE 19, 1913

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INTRODUCTORY NOTE

The Commission instructed its Secretary to prepare a report of its proceedings. In compliance, he has told the story of the doings of the Commission, and its successful efforts to erect a statue of General Sedgwick, that shall be for all time a source of pride to the citizens of Connecticut. In doing this he has followed the ordinary forms of previous commissions for similar purposes.

He has also incorporated with it some matters not exactly germane to the work of the Commission from a business point of view because he believed that the people of this State ought to know and would like to know something of General Sedgwick’s life, which would be more than a dry account of facts which are not generally known, or if known, have been forgotten in the years that have passed since his death on the field of battle. It has been more than fifty years since the events occurred in which General Sedgwick won the fame of which Connecticut may so well be proud, events which placed the sons of Connecticut in the front rank of those who sustained our country and its flag.

It is unnecessary for me to state that it is a pleasure and an honor for me as the Secretary of this Memorial Commission to be thus closely identified in the preparation of this report by reason of the fact that I have had a long and intimate acquaintance with the Sedgwick family, and have often been detailed by the State Department of the Connecticut G. A. R. to conduct services at the General’s grave on Memorial Day. The writer possesses the flag that was used by the General at Gettysburg, which is probably the one under which he was killed at Spottsylvania. The Secretary was able to furnish the sculptor with the coat worn by General Sedgwick, also with pictures of his horses from original Brady photographs, and of the sabre he used, and was thus able in many ways to be of assistance to the sculptor in the execution of his design.
As a member of a valiant regiment of the Sixth Corps, it is an unspeakable pleasure to recount the story of the one who, of all others, served to make the flag bearing the Greek Cross upon its folds the emblem of that high courage which was manifested on many battlefields of the Civil War.

One hundred years ago today while Commodore Perry’s guns were humbling the British fleet upon the waters of Lake Erie, John Sedgwick, this son of New England, was born in the rural vale of Cornwall Hollow. Forty-five years ago today, the writer stood with one of the surviving Commodores of the Lake Erie Fleet, at Sandusky, Ohio, while the citizens were dedicating with imposing ceremonies, a monument in honor of the glorious victory of Commodore Perry. Little did he think that he would live to hear of the centennial celebration of that same victory, and much less that he would be writing such a message as this in honor and memory of one of the sons of his own county, the guns of whose battalions turned the tide of the Civil War and saved this Republic from destruction.

There are included many pictures of scenes connected with this report, and of portraits of the persons who have aided in the undertaking, the collection of which has necessarily delayed the publication of these proceedings, but which will add to its historical value.

It is the hope of the Commission that this book may prove, in word and picture, a fitting commemoration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the birth of Major-General John Sedgwick.

Dwight C. Kilbourn,
Secretary.

Late of 2d Brigade, 1st Division,
6th Army Corps.

Litchfield, Conn., Sept. 13, 1913.
To Hon. Simeon E. Baldwin,

Governor of the State of Connecticut:

The Commission appointed to erect an Equestrian Statue of Major-General John Sedgwick, on the Battlefield of Gettysburg, has the honor to submit to you their report which follows.

Respectfully submitted by

Charles A. Price
Elisha J. Stiles
Dwight A. Kilburn

Charles F. Linsley

Redwell Harris Potter
GENERAL CHARLES H. PINÉ, CHAIRMAN COMMISSION.
ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE

The Commission was created by the Legislature of 1909, as provided for in House Bill No. 289, Making an Appropriation For an Equestrian Statue of Major-General John Sedgwick, to be Erected on the Battlefield of Gettysburg.

Resolved by this Assembly: Section 1. That the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars is hereby appropriated to be paid out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the erection on the Battlefield of Gettysburg, in the State of Pennsylvania, of a suitable equestrian statue of Major-General John Sedgwick, commander of the Sixth Army Corps, United States Army.

Sec. 2. Said statue shall be erected under the supervision and control, as to the location as aforesaid, design, inscriptions, and execution, of a commission to be composed of the Governor and five persons, residents of this state, to be appointed by the Governor on or before July 1, 1909, which Commission is hereby authorized and empowered to proceed, by themselves and such assistants as they find it necessary to employ, to locate the site, procure plans, designs, and specifications for such statue, and erect and complete such statue, and to do all things necessary to carry into full effect the purposes specified in this resolution.

Sec. 3. The expenses incurred by such Commission for the design, location, and erection of said statue, and the inscriptions thereon, and the expenses incident thereto, shall be paid out of the moneys hereinbefore appropriated for that purpose, and the Comptroller is hereby authorized and directed to draw his orders on the Treasurer for the amount of such expenses, not exceeding in the aggregate the amount herein appropriated, on the presentation of itemized vouchers approved by said Commission.

Sec. 4. On the completion of said statue, said Commission shall make a report thereof to the Governor, setting forth the facts in connection therewith, and embodying therein a full and complete itemized account of all expenditures and outlays incurred in the execution of the work.

Approved June 29, 1909.
LIEUTENANT ORSAMUS R. FYLER, COMMISSIONER.
REPORT OF COMMISSION

The Governor appointed General Charles H. Pine of Ansonia, Lieutenant Orasmus R. Fyler of Torrington, the Rev. Dr. Rockwell Harmon Potter of Hartford, Lieutenant Dwight C. Kilbourn of Litchfield and Sergeant Charles F. Linsley of Meriden, as such Commission.

The Commission met and organized in Hartford on September 13, 1909, and chose the following officers:

Governor Frank B. Weeks, President ex-officio.
Charles H. Pine, Chairman.
Dwight C. Kilbourn, Secretary.

On the 22d of the same month the full Commission went to Gettysburg, and after a careful survey of the field and a full discussion of the subject with the National Park Commission in charge of the Battlefield at Gettysburg, selected for the site of the monument a lot on Sedgwick Avenue near the base of Little Round Top on the north, the identical place occupied by the general and his staff as their personal headquarters during the second and third days of the battle, after their historic forced march from Manchester. The National Park Commission very generously promised to grade and prepare the ground for the reception of the Connecticut monument.

On November 22, 1909, Lieutenant O. R. Fyler died and Governor Weeks appointed Elisha J. Steele of Torrington, a prominent member of the First Connecticut Heavy Artillery, to the vacancy occasioned by Lieutenant Fyler's death. Comrade Steele was subsequently elected Treasurer of the Commission.

Another change occurred January 1, 1910, when Hon. Simeon E. Baldwin became the Governor of Connecticut and by virtue of his office President of the Commission. In June, 1913,
Governor Simeon E. Baldwin being unable to be present at the dedication, delegated Hon. Frank B. Weeks his special representative to receive the monument for the state, and present it to the United States War Department.

After the organization of the Commission it proceeded to select a design and contractor, and after many models had been submitted, all of them very meritorious, we selected, on May 9, 1910, that one offered by Mr. H. K. Bush-Brown as most in accord with our ideas, and made a contract with him. His design was accompanied by specifications which seemed to be about what the state desired.

Before placing a contract with Mr. Brown the Commission examined several of his works, and we briefly refer to them to assure the state that he is an artist of first rank in such equestrian work. We include a plate of some of them as a tribute to his genius: Meade Equestrian Statue at Gettysburg, Gen. Reynolds Equestrian Statue at Gettysburg, Gen. Anthony Wayne Equestrian Statue at Valley Forge, Lincoln Memorial at the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, and also include the present one of Gen. Sedgwick at Gettysburg.

The Commission have taken great care in the erection of this statue, have consulted with very many eminent artists about its details—and we wish to thank them here for their kind suggestions and criticisms—and also with the acquaintances and comrades of the general in reference to the likeness, position and form. How well we have succeeded it remains for you and for future generations to determine.
EQUESTRIAN STATUES AND LINCOLN MEMORIAL
DESIGNED BY H. K. BUSH-BROWN.
THE SCULPTOR’S MEMORANDUM OF DESIGN

As the statue is to be placed on the Battlefield of Gettysburg, I have endeavored to represent General Sedgwick as he might have appeared on his arrival there, overlooking that part of the field which his troops were to occupy.

The horse with head erect and his whole expression alert to the situation.

The size of the statue to be one and one-half life size.

The pedestal to be of polished Stony Creek granite, in two pieces, as shown in the design. The size of the pedestal to be about 12 feet by 6 feet by $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

The pedestal to have a platform 28 feet x 22 feet, surrounded by a coping of granite on a 3 foot foundation and filled in with concrete and pebble surface.

I am convinced that a low pedestal is decidedly the best for the reason that the rider is the important part to be seen, and should be within an angle of forty-five degrees from the beholder.

The plaza about the statue to be about 60 feet in diameter, mounded up three or four feet, bounded by a gravel walk in the form of an ellipse. The walk to be bordered on the outside by a Boxwood or a Japanese Barberry Hedge, which hedge should continue on each side of the pathway approach from the road, as shown in the bird’s eye view drawing.

The foundations to be the full size of the base of the pedestal and to be 5 feet deep and to be of the best concrete.

I will make the statue in the best manner possible according to design and have the same cast in Standard Bronze, erect the same on a pedestal, following these specifications in the most workmanlike manner, and have the whole completed within three years from the signing of the contract.

Respectfully submitted,

H. K. Bush-Brown.
THE TABLETS AND INSCRIPTIONS

RIGHT. Bronze Tablet inscribed:

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN SEDGWICK,
Born at Cornwall, Conn., September 13, 1813,
Killed at Spotsylvania, Va., May 9th, 1864.
In command of
The Sixth Corps, Army of the Potomac,
at Chancellorsville, Gettysburg.
The Wilderness and Spotsylvania.

LEFT. Bronze Tablet inscribed:

Erected by the State of Connecticut in
grateful memory of the service given
to the Nation by her honored son,
JOHN SEDGWICK,
loyal citizen, illustrious soldier,
beloved commander.

FRONT. Bronze Tablet.
The Seal of Connecticut. The name
"SEDGWICK" cut in the granite base.

REAR. Bronze Tablet.
The Sixth Army Corps Badge.
AT GETTYSBURG, JUNE 19, 1913—THE ARTIST AND THE COMMISSION
THE STATUE

The statue itself is of standard bronze in heroic size. The horse is modeled after one of the horses that the general rode in service, called "Handsome Joe," a photograph of which was found among his papers at his former home in Cornwall Hollow. The figure of the general is modeled from the best obtainable pictures and portraits of him. The saber is a facsimile of the one he carried in this action and which after his death was placed with the Historical Society of Hartford.

The design of the artist is to represent the General looking over the field toward the wheat field and peach orchard where there was desperate fighting in progress, the horse taking as much interest in the bloody fray as his illustrious rider. The artist himself, Mr. H. K. Bush-Brown, has given me the following technical description of the work: The statue is about fifteen feet high on a six foot pedestal composed of two stones, from the Norcross Brothers' quarry at Stony Creek, Connecticut. The sub-base is 30 feet by 22 feet on a mound five feet above grade. The field where it is placed is surrounded by trees forming a natural amphitheatre, making a most impressive effect on approach from either way. The bronze casting was by Bureau Brothers of Philadelphia.

Early in June, 1913, the Commission, after many visits to Gettysburg and Washington, inspecting the models and the work, decided to present the statue to the state on the 19th of June, and issued notices in the various newspapers, and also circulars and letters, that the presentation would take place on the 19th of June, at which time the transfer was to be made to the State of Connecticut, and by its representative delivered over to the Secretary of War, who received it in behalf of the National Government. The following is a report of such presentation:
PRESENTATION

The exercises attendant upon the presentation to the United States Government of the equestrian statue, erected by the State of Connecticut in honor of General John Sedgwick, upon the Battlefield of Gettysburg, took place on the 19th of June at the monument. A large number of people were present, estimated at about 500, with four companies of the Fifth U. S. Infantry. A good many members of the Sixth Army Corps veterans, who served in the Civil War, attended. About twenty of the relatives of the general came from Connecticut and elsewhere to testify to their loving regard for the hero.

A platform was erected near the monument on which were seated the members of the Commission, Ex-Governor Frank B. Weeks, the Assistant Secretary of War, the officers of the Fifth U. S. Infantry, the Sedgwick relatives, many of the old Sixth Army Corps—in all about one hundred. A great assembly of autos filled Sedgwick Avenue, in which were many spectators. The pedestal of the monument was very handsomely draped with U. S. flags, leaving the statue itself uncovered. On the rostrum was hung a copy of the Sixth Army Corps headquarters flags, and an original flag of the second division of that corps, which General Wright said was in the battle of Gettysburg fifty years ago.

General Charles H. Pine, Chairman of the Commission, presided, and the services were opened at 10.45 a. m. by the assembly call from the trumpeters of the Fifth U. S. Infantry.

The following was the complete order of exercises:
CHARLES F. LINSLEY, COMMISSIONER.
PROGRAM

PRAYER
Wm. F. Hilton,
Chaplain, Dept. of Conn., G. A. R.

ADDRESS
Rev. Rockwell H. Potter, D. D.

UNVEILING OF MONUMENT
Dr. James T. Sedgwick

HISTORICAL SKETCH
Lieutenant D. C. Kilbourn

THE ARTIST'S EFFORT
Mr. H. K. Bush-Brown, Sculptor

THE SIXTH ARMY CORPS
W. J. Wray of Philadelphia
Prof. John A. Himes of Gettysburg

DELIVERY OF THE MONUMENT TO THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT
General Charles H. Pine,
Chairman of Commission

ACCEPTANCE AND TRANSFER TO U. S.
WAR DEPARTMENT
Hon. Frank B. Weeks,
Ex-Governor of Connecticut

ACCEPTANCE
Hon. Henry Breckinridge,
Assistant Secretary of War

MUSIC
"America"

TAPS
Trumpeters Fifth U. S. Infantry

BENEDICTION
Chaplain Hilton
PRAYER

William F. Hilton of Hartford, Chaplain of the Department of Connecticut Grand Army of the Republic, and who as a soldier in the war participated in the Battle of Gettysburg, offered the following invocation:

Almighty God our Heavenly Father, with grateful hearts and thankful spirit we draw near to Thee to invoke Thy gracious favor upon these exercises.

We are gathered here, where in the long ago these hills and valleys thundered the voice of Thy righteousness against the unrighteousness of a cause, which, in its mistaken zeal, sought to break that sacred tie that bound us in a national union.

We thank Thee (O our God, that Thy voice was heard and prevailed, and we praise Thy holy name that we are among those who, spared by Thine unfailing mercy, are permitted to come before Thee at this time to express our loyalty to our glorious heritage and our deepest gratitude to Thee who guidest unerringly and doest all things well. Wilt Thou be pleased to command a rich blessing upon all who in any way take part in giving emphasis to the grandeur and glory of this solemn occasion, and may the sweet spirit of Jesus, who gave His life to make men free, rule in all our hearts and renew within us a new devotion to be faithful to Thyself who hast dealt so graciously with us.

And as these hills are now silent and the angry tones of war are hushed, may the peace of God, our God, abide with us forever.

We ask this in the name of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
W.M. F. HILTON, CHAPLAIN G. A. R. DEPT. OF CONN.
UNVEILING

Dr. James T. Sedgwick, of Litchfield, a distant relative of the General, a member of the Connecticut Legislature of 1909-1911-1913 who introduced the Resolution calling for the erection of this equestrian statue, then unveiled the monument amid cheers of the audience and a salute from the trumpeters.
Rev. Rockwell Harmon Potter, D. D., of Hartford, then delivered the following oration.

It is one hundred years since John Sedgwick was born, high up among the Litchfield hills of Connecticut, to write his name bright in the shining list of those who have made the name of Litchfield dear to the hearts of men through the mighty service they have rendered. It is fifty years since, at the head of the Sixth Corps of the Army of the Potomac, Major-General John Sedgwick rode upon this memorable field of battle at the very spot upon which we now dedicate this memorial of his patriotic life and service. It is forty-nine years since his career closed in tragic death and his life went out in that full measure of devotion which a soldier gives for his country.

This may seem to be a tardy recognition by the state which was honored by his citizenship, of the service which he rendered to her and which through him she rendered to the nation in the hour of its gravest peril. But true greatness is not impatient as it waits for recognition and the supreme service of the patriot well affords the slow passing of the years, for in the presence of his majestic spirit they move swiftly, and against the background of the passing of a generation we see more clearly the worth which we commemorate. It is not because her heart was slow to know his worth, nor because her eyes were blind to see the value of his life and service that Connecticut has waited through the years until the eve of the semi-centennial of the great battle to place upon this sacred soil the imperishable stone and bronze which shall testify to the future that Sedgwick was her son, that in life and death her pride and love were given in full measure unto him. It is because Connecticut knew him and knew the work that he wrought and had confidence in her people that they would not forget this solemn task or fail in the exercise of this
REV. ROCKWELL HARMON POTTER, COMMISSIONER.
holy privilege, that she has reserved to this younger generation the hour which has now gathered us and the task which is now consummated.

My colleague upon the Commission will speak more particularly of the story of General Sedgwick's life and service. Let it be my privilege, hastily reviewing those facts of his life which we men of the younger generation will cherish, to speak of the veneration and love in which we hold his memory and the memory of the brave men who here with him offered themselves for our nation's life.

To John Sedgwick was given the great and goodly heritage of a true son of New England. His family of North English stock, espousing the principles of the liberal Puritan movements, came naturally to the Massachusetts Bay Colony in the second decade of its settlement, and naturally again came with its more progressive element through the wilderness into Connecticut, following the trail blazed by the intrepid spirit of Thomas Hooker. Pioneers ever, they made their way from the Connecticut Valley to the hills of Litchfield in the eighteenth century, and there heard the call of liberty sounded from Lexington, and eagerly responded to that call. General Sedgwick's grandfather, John S. Sedgwick, having raised a company among his fellow townsmen in Cornwall, marched northward to offer his services to the Continental Army at Ticonderoga. At Sheffield he heard the news that the Tory element of his town in thoughtless rage had burned his home. Sending his men forward he returned for a little to find that his loyal friends and neighbors rallied eagerly to his help and built anew the house that had thus been destroyed as a sacrifice to his patriotism. He resumed his place among his men, became a major of the Continental troops, a friend and confidant of General Washington, with whom he shared the rigors of the fearful winter at Valley Forge. The memories of these pioneer and patriotic men whose blood ran in his veins summoned John Sedgwick to a life of noble loyalty to his country, a summons which he answered by offering himself to the army in accepting an appointment as a cadet at
West Point. In 1833, at the age of twenty, he entered that school of the soldier, graduating in 1837, and serving in the hard tasks of the soldiers of the earlier decades of the last century in the South, the Southwest and the West. In the glorious war with Mexico he bore an honorable part, winning the commendation of his superiors and the loyalty of his comrades. By experiences such as these he had become fitted when the rebellion broke, to bear a significant part in the great task which was then committed to the trained soldiers of the Union.

At the beginning of the war he was appointed a colonel, and it must have been with mingled emotions that he accepted that commission, directly succeeding his comrade and friend of many years, Robert E. Lee. He was speedily promoted to be brigadier-general and then major-general. Of his distinguished service in saving the day at Fair Oaks, on the deadly field at Antietam where he suffered severe wounds, and at Fredericksburg, only a soldier should speak.

On his transfer in January, '63, to the command of the Sixth Corps, the commissioned officers who had served under him in his division of the Second Corps presented to him a testimonial rich with gifts and richer still with the expression of their admiration for his character and ability, and of their regard and respect. It was as the commander of the Sixth Corps that he made that fateful and fearful march of thirty-six miles on the night of July 1, '63, which brought him in mid-day of the second day's battle to this spot. The men of the Sixth Corps had known and loved General William B. Franklin and General W. F. "Baldy" Smith, but they knew a hero when they saw one and right eagerly and loyally did they give their affection to their new chief. The six months between January and July had taught them devotion great enough to inspire the almost superhuman endeavor of that march and the truly divine consecration with which back of these hills they rested on their guns, waiting for the word of him whom they fondly called "Uncle John" to send them to their places of death in the fearful carnage at the front.

In this baptism of fire their devotion to their commander was sealed. During the ten months that followed they marched
ELISHA J. STEELE, COMMISSIONER.
with him, they fought with him, they suffered with him, they dared with him, and one is glad to say that they also found refreshment of spirits in the genial humor, the friendly simplicity, the kind and fatherly love which he bore to them. Without wife or child his tender heart taught the “Fighting Sixth” to give him the devotion of sons, and at Spottsylvania on the 9th of May in ’64, when the fateful ball of a sharpshooter fixed the kindly smile upon his face, where he braved death to give confidence to his men, the hearts of his regiment and brigades stopped their beating for a moment in the heat of the conflict, and the tears of strong men blotted out the sight of hostile bayonets and the blazing fire of the guns of hatred as they knew that in a chariot of fire the soul of their great commander had entered into peace. In the forest they built a bower and within it they laid his body, by it they filed, man by man, to say their last farewell. From the loving hands of these, his men, the nation took his pierced form and bore it from the capitol to the metropolis while thousands upon thousands looked upon his face, and at the journey’s end among the hills of Litchfield, in old Cornwall Hollow, in the home that he had reverently builded to replace the house that had been built in tribute to his grandfather’s patriotism, the people of the hills, the men of Connecticut, gathered to do him honor and to give expression to their sorrow and their sense of loss. In obedience to the command which his simple spirit gave even after his death, his family respectfully declined the honors of a military burial, and to the old burying place among the hills that he loved they carried his body, wrapped in the flag under which he fell, on his breast a wreath from the White House garden and over his brow the laurel of a nation’s love. A simple stone marks the place where they laid him. Other soldiers, whose names are written in the world’s history, lie beneath piles of marble and granite, but over none of them have the men with whom he served built a more beautiful or a more endearing monument than that which the love of the men of the Grand Army has built about the burial place of John Sedgwick.

These are the things which we of this generation shall remember, the outstanding facts of his life, the simplicity of his character, the firmness of his devotion to duty, the tenderness of
his soldier’s heart. And these things we read in the love which his men bear him, rejoicing to know that in him the man was not lost in the soldier, but the soldier was transfigured in the man.

In his truly great oration at the dedication of the statue placed at West Point by the men of the Sixth Corps, to the memory of Sedgwick, George William Curtis pointed out the momentous issues of the great war upon whose typical and critical battlefield we leave this monument to the memory of this son of Connecticut: “That struggle is as old as history. It is fought by the tongue and pen as earnestly as with the sword and shell. It is the contest for the largest individual freedom.” As the years pass we see more clearly the truth of these words. Is it not true also that we see more clearly how complex was the issue of that mighty contest? On the one hand individual liberty, on the other hand social solidarity, but in the strangely mingled complex of human affairs it came about that on each side of this valley of death men believed they were fighting for these great truths. After a half century we perceive how vast was the cost of the conflict, we perceive also how precious is the heritage which it preserved and the achievement which it bequeathed. Now we know that the flag which in it was baptized in blood, in a conflict the greatest of modern times and, please God, the last of modern times for our nation, has taken on new meaning. Each star shines with the truth of individual responsibility and individual freedom; each stripe proclaims the truth of social solidarity and national integrity. For the men whose life and service and sacrifice have given us this truth, we of this new day declare our reverent affection for the principles which they made clear and to the nation which they have bequeathed to us in its integrity, we pledge our sacred honor. In the common tasks of life, in the plain duties of citizenship, in the achievement of national brotherhood, in the hope of worldwide humanity, if it please God, we will be loyal. And, if it be His will, in the day of danger and in the hour of peril, when duty calls, we shall pray that we be not unworthy of those who are gone before us, among whose shining names grows brighter with the passing of the years the legend “John Sedgwick.”
DWIGHT C. KILBOURN, SECRETARY OF COMMISSION.
HISTORICAL ADDRESS

Hon. Dwight C. Kilbourn, President of the Connecticut Regimental Veterans' Association and Secretary of the Sedgwick Monument Commission, delivered the following address:

*Mr. Chairman, Your Excellency Ex.-Gov. Weeks, Veterans of the Sixth Army Corps, Ladies and Gentlemen:

A century ago the hero to whose memory our state is adding another garland, along with the many already given, was born in the little town of Cornwall, Conn. Of an ancestry of military and civil prominence for generations, he began his life among the rugged hills and green valleys of the Berkshire mountains, of which many years thereafter he exclaimed, as he stood on his own doorstep, "Is there another spot on earth so beautiful as Cornwall Hollow!"

John Sedgwick as a boy endured all the usual pleasant experiences of "the barefoot boy," and as a young man even kept school for a couple of terms, which, his sister says, were more enjoyable to the pupils than educational. He became, however, anxious to achieve a larger life. Through the recommendation of United States Senator Hon. Jabez Huntington he was allowed to enter, in 1833, the U. S. Military Academy at West Point. He was recommended by a letter saying, "I believe if permitted to enjoy that privilege he would do honor to the institution and become of some service to this country." His appearance before the examining board did not, however, presage great honors or very flattering encouragement, for they told him that it would be no use for him to remain, as he could never pass the second examination, even if he did the first. John Sedgwick was not built that way, and in July, 1837, he graduated with honor, gaining a rank of second lieutenant of artillery, the twenty-fourth in a class of fifty.
MILITARY HISTORY OF GENERAL SEDGWICK.

The military life of General Sedgwick until 1861 was one of constant activity, seldom receiving a brief leave of absence to visit the loved ones at Cornwall Hollow. Cullum's Biographical Register gives his work of a quarter of a century as follows:

Cadet at the U. S. Military Academy from July 1, 1833, to July 1, 1837, when he was graduated and promoted in the army to Second Lieutenant, Second Artillery, July 1, 1837.

Served in the Florida War against the Seminole Indians, 1837-38, being engaged in the skirmish near Fort Clinch, May 20, 1838; in the Cherokee Nation, 1838, while emigrating the Indians to the West; on recruiting service, 1838-9; on Northern Frontier during Canada Border Disturbances at Buffalo, N. Y., 1839. (First Lieutenant, Second Artillery, April 19, 1839.) Fort Niagara, N. Y., 1839, and Buffalo, N. Y., 1839-41; in garrison at Fort Monroe, Va., 1841-43; Fort Columbus, N. Y., 1843-45; and Fort Adams, R. I., 1845-46; in the War with Mexico, being engaged in the Siege of Vera Cruz, March 9-29, 1847; Battle of Cerro Gordo, April 17-18, 1847; Skirmish of Amazoque, May 14, 1847; Capture of San Antonio, Aug. 20, 1847; Battle of Churubusco, Aug. 20, 1847; Battle of Molino del Rey, Sept. 8, 1847; Battle of Chapultepec. (Bvt. Capt. Aug. 20, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the Battles of Contreras and Churubusco, Mex.), Sept. 12-13, 1847, and assault and capture of the City of Mexico, Sept. 13-14, 1847. (Bvt. Major, Sept. 13, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the Battle of Chapultepec, Mex.)

In garrison at Fort Columbus, N. Y., 1848; Fort Monroe, Va., 1848-49; Fort McHenry, Md., 1849-51; Fort Monroe, Va., 1851-52. (Captain Second Artillery, Jan. 26, 1849.) Fort Henry, Md., 1852-55; and on frontier duty at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., 1855, quelling Kansas Border Disturbances, 1855-56. (Major First Cavalry, March 8, 1855.)

Cheyenne Expedition, 1857, being engaged in the action on Solomon, Fork of the Kansas, July 28, 1857, and skirmish near Grand Saline, Aug. 6, 1857; Utah Expedition, 1857-58; Fort
PHOTOGRAPH OF MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN SEDGWICK.
TAKEN BY BRADY JUST PREVIOUS TO SPOTTSYLVANIA.
Leavenworth, Kansas, 1858; Fort Riley, Kansas, 1858-59, 1859-60; in command of Iowa Comanche Expedition, 1860; and at Fort Wise, Col., 1860-61.

Served during the Rebellion of the Seceding States, 1861-64; in the defences of Washington, D. C., June to August 3, 1861. (Lieutenant-Colonel Second Cavalry, March 16, 1861.) (Colonel First Cavalry, April 25, 1861; Fourth Cavalry, August 3, 1861.) As Acting Inspector-General of the Department of Washington, August 3-12, 1861; in command of brigade in the defences of Washington, D. C., June to August 3, 1861. (Brigadier-General, U. S. Volunteers, August 31, 1861) in command of division guarding the Potomac, about Poolesville, Md., February-March, 1862; in command of division (Army of the Potomac) in the Virginia Peninsular Campaign, March to August, 1862, being engaged in the Siege of Yorktown, April 5 to May 4, 1862; Battle of Fair Oaks, May 31-June 1, 1862; Action of Peach Orchard, June 29, 1862; Battle of Savage Station, June 29, 1862; and Battle of Glendale, June 30, 1862, where he was wounded; (Major-General U. S. Volunteers, July 4, 1862) in the Northern Virginia Campaign on the Retreat from Bull Run to Washington D. C., September 1-2, 1862; in the Maryland Campaign (Army of the Potomac) September, 1862, being engaged in the Battle of Antietam, September 17, 1862, where he was severely wounded; on sick leave of absence, disabled by wound, September 18 to December 22, 1862; in the Rappahannock Campaign, in command of the Ninth Corps, December 22, 1862, and of the Sixth Corps, February 5, 1863 (Army of the Potomac), being engaged in command at the Storming of Marye's Heights, May 3, 1863, and Battle of Salem Church, May 3-4, 1863; in the Pennsylvania Campaign, commanding Sixth Corps (Army of the Potomac) June-July, 1863, being engaged (after a forced march) in the Battle of Gettysburg, July 2-3, 1863, and pursuit of the enemy. At Warrenton, Va., July, 1863; in the Rapidan Campaign, September-December, 1863, being in command of the right wing (Fifth and Sixth Corps) of the Army of the Potomac; in the Combat of Rappahannock Station, November 7, 1863, and Operations at Mine Run, November 26-December 3, 1863; in the Rich-
mond Campaign, in command of the Sixth Corps (Army of the Potomac), May 4-9, 1864, being engaged in the Battle of the Wilderness, May 5-6, 1864, and while making personal reconnaissance and directing the placing of some artillery for the Battle of Spottsylvania, was, by a sharp-shooter, killed, May 9, 1864. Aged 50.

WHY ERECT STATUE AT GETTYSBURG.

The question has been asked repeatedly of the compiler of this report as to what the particular reason was for placing this statue of General Sedgwick upon the battlefield of Gettysburg. With a view of answering this question I am going to give a little detail of the battle of Gettysburg, showing in some measure the reason the people of Connecticut are very greatly interested in this crucial event of the Civil War.

Connecticut had in this battle five infantry regiments and one battery of light artillery and two batteries of heavy artillery. The Seventeenth Connecticut held the salient corner of the first day's fight, and at their monument on Barlow's Knoll, a United States flag is kept flying every day in the year. The Fifth Connecticut held a very important position at the defense of Culp's Hill. The Fourteenth Connecticut held the center of the line at the Angle on Cemetery Ridge, against Pickett's charge. The Twenty-seventh Connecticut held the rebel forces in check, at their charge at the Wheatfield, where Lieutenant-Colonel Merwin lost his life. The Twentieth Infantry held for seven hours the right of the Union line against Ewell's Corps.

On the arrival of General Sedgwick with his Sixth Corps, in the afternoon of the second day's fight, General Meade's lines had been very much weakened by the severe fighting in which they had been engaged, a fact which General Lee well knew, and he would have succeeded in his attempt to turn the flanks of the Union Army had not the Sixth Corps been able to support Meade's exhausted soldiers. The Sixth Corps was broken up by the Union commander into small detachments, which were sent to various places in the lines to reinforce where most needed, so that a person now visiting Gettysburg will see in almost every
GENERAL JOHN SEDGWICK. FROM AN OLD PRINT.
section of the line the Sixth Corps badges on the markers which show where the commands were.

General Lee's plan for the third day's fight seems to have been to weaken General Meade's center by heavy engagements upon the Union right and left flanks, at the same time placing his Cavalry Corps under General Stuart, three or four miles east and in rear of the Union Army, and then by the charge known as General Pickett's charge, combined with the action of the cavalry, to crush General Meade's army in the center.

It was a skilfully laid plan of battle, but owing to the defeat of General Stuart, by General Gregg and the Union Cavalry, Pickett's charge did not accomplish the object designed, the demoralization of the Union Army from the attack in its rear not having occurred.

The general direction of Pickett's charge was towards what is known as a Clump of Trees, at which point there was the most desperate fighting, the Confederates entering and breaking through the Union line, and the point is known as the High Water Mark of the Rebellion. Here it was that the Sixth Corps succeeded in breaking the Confederate charge, and turned the tide of war in favor of the Union, and our contention is that this was effected by one of General Sedgwick's Sixth Corps batteries, and that Connecticut is well entitled to a place of honor for one of its most distinguished generals. We make the further claim that the First New York Battery of the Sixth Corps by its heroic stand and action at The Angle, where this monument in the cut is erected, and on which is the motto, "Double Canister at Ten Yards," prevented the Confederates from entering the Union lines and saved the day and the nation.

That this is not an overdrawn estimate of the importance and necessity of the services of General Sedgwick and his army corps at the close of the second day's fight, and the repulse of Pickett's charge on the afternoon of the third day, I will quote from an account in an old history written many years ago: "After an unprecedented march of some thirty-five miles, it reached the scene of action just on time to prevent a serious disaster to the
army. On receiving orders assigning it its position and with the information that its services were actually needed, the three divisions were moved simultaneously at double quick, in parallel lines and arrived on the line of battle at the crucial moment, just as the rebels, flushed with victory, were penetrating our lines to right of Round Top. Owing to the direction in which it approached, little more was necessary than to halt the lines and face to the right to bring the three lines of battle facing the enemy’s advance, and to close the gap made by the enemy’s onslaughts. The volley from our front, General Wright’s, was perhaps the heaviest I have ever heard, and it had the effect not only of checking the enemy’s triumphant advance, but of throwing his ranks into the utmost confusion. Doubtless the appearance of a fresh corps on the field at that opportune moment had much to do with the hasty retreat of the rebel columns.

And it may be mentioned as illustrating the great necessity of the presence of Sedgwick’s corps that Shaler’s brigade, which so gallantly forced the rebels from their pits on the extreme right, was shifted from one command to another, time after time, after arriving on the field.

Eustis’ brigade of Massachusetts and Rhode Island troops gallantly supported the Third Corps, suffering a loss of many men.

The influence of the Sixth Corps upon the fortunes of the day has been too little appreciated. It is certain that but for its presence the Union line must have been irretrievably broken and our army probably routed. Indeed, had it arrived half an hour later even, it would have been too late to do more than to cover the retreat of the Army of the Potomac. It is true it did not do much fighting, for darkness was nearly upon the battlefield, but it did all that was necessary or possible to do, and the Union Army and the Union cause were saved because this fighting corps marched to the support of the rest of the army as men had never marched before, and, arriving at the critical moment, turned the fortunes of the day. The achievements of Sedgwick’s Sixth Corps on the 2d of July, cheaply as they were bought in the loss of men,
MAP OF GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELD.
are among the proudest of those for which it wears its well-earned laurels.

From a report of the battle I quote the following: "The First N. Y. Battery of the Sixth Corps, commanded by Captain Andrew Cowan, rendered eminent service in the repulse of Pickett's Division. During the cannonade preceding the assault upon the center of the Union line the battery served at the extreme right of Doubleday's Division of the First Corps, on Cemetery Ridge south of the 'clump of trees.' Battery B, First Regiment, N. Y. L. A., of the Second Corps, commanded by Captain Rorty, was at its right: Brown's Battery B, First Regiment, Rhode Island Light Artillery, was at the right of Rorty's Battery, while Cushing's U. S. Battery was at the right of the clump of trees. Brown's Battery was obliged to withdraw after the cannonade ceased, owing to severe losses and want of ammunition.

"The First New York Battery then moved at a gallop from the left of Rorty's into the place that had been vacated by Brown's withdrawal. Pickett's Division of Virginians moved against that part of the line which was occupied by Gibbon's Division, comprised of Webb's Philadelphia Brigade and Hall's and Harrow's Brigades, with Cushing's and Rorty's Batteries, all of the Second Corps, and the First New York Battery of the Sixth Corps."

Captain Cowan, in his official report of the Gettysburg campaign, says of the service of his battery of July 3d: "I commenced firing canister at 200 yards, and the effect was greater than I could have anticipated. My last charge (a double-header) literally swept the enemy from my front, being fired at less than 20 yards. The infantry in front of five of my pieces, * * * wavered and broke, but they were rallied and drawn off to the right of my battery by General Webb in a most gallant manner. It was then that I fired my last charge of canister, many of the rebels being over the defenses and within less than 10 yards of my pieces. They broke and fled in confusion. * * * * My men performed their duty nobly. My loss was four privates killed instantly and one soon after died of his wounds, five enlisted men and two officers wounded. I lost 14 horses and 8 wheels were disabled."
GENERAL SEDGWICK'S ESTIMATE.

In a letter to his sister, dated July 17, 1863, he writes: "This is the first day in the last twenty days that we have not been on the move or engaged in the presence of the enemy, and it is a wet, dreary day. You have no doubt read that the enemy crossed the river at Williamsport on the 13th. Their forces are far superior in numbers to ours. I am tired of risking my Corps in such unequal contests.

"The battle around Gettysburg were victorious, and had we been reinforced we could have made it a rout. Captain Halsted will write you today, giving you a sketch of our marches for the last few days."

Captain Halsted writes: "We have been for the last few days having a very active campaign so far as marching is concerned at least. There is not much doubt that some of our marching has been much to Lee's damage, but still the battle of Gettysburg had to be fought. It was a terrible fight. The losses show it. I wish I could give you an idea of the Artillery fire. It was terrific. We at the Sixth Corps Headquarters were not in a good position to judge of it, for singular as it may seem almost the only spot not under fire was that occupied by us. Although there was only a small portion of the Corps engaged, there is no doubt that the fight was saved by that portion. We were in reserve, which meant upon this occasion that the whole Corps was divided and sub-divided until the General had not a man or a gun under his command except a few orderlies. One brigade was sent to report to such a one, another to this position and a couple more to that, till there were no more left—till the General himself said he thought he might as well go home."

On July 26 the General writes to his sister from Warrenton, Va.: "Since I left Fredericksburg, now six weeks since it has been, the same thing, marching almost day and night, for many of our hardest marches have been made by nights. We have done an incredible amount of labor, if we have accomplished but little. I am worn out. I have not had any of my clothes off since leaving the Rappahannock, and the army and animals are exhausted. We have captured twelve thousand head of cattle and eight thousand head of sheep that the enemy had driven from Pennsylvania."
LOOKING FROM BATTLE LINE OVER THE UNION FIELD FROM THE LEFT OF 14TH CONN. INFANTRY LINE.
GETTYSBURG BATTLE, JULY 3, 1861.

It seems altogether proper to give a little account of the Battle of Gettysburg in which so many Connecticut soldiers took a part, especially the account of the third day, taken from the New York Times of July 4, 1863, and written on the field, under fire, by Mr. Wilkeson, one of the Times reporters. It must be remembered that Mr. Wilkeson's son was killed the day before in command of a battery, which fact will explain some of the message.

Headquarters Army of Potomac,
Saturday Night, July 4.

Who can write the history of a battle whose eyes are immovably fastened upon a central figure of transcendingly absorbing interest—the dead body of an oldest born, crushed by a shell where a battery should never have been sent, and abandoned to death in a building where surgeons dared not to stay?

The battle of Gettysburg! I am told that it commenced on the first of July, a mile north of the town, between two weak brigades of infantry and some doomed artillery and the whole force of the rebel army. Among other costs of this error was the death of Reynolds. Its value was priceless, however, though priceless was the young and the old blood with which it was bought. The error put us on the defensive and gave us the choice of position.

From the moment that our artillery and infantry rolled back through the main street of Gettysburg and rolled out of the town to the circle of eminences south of it, we were not to attack but to be attacked. The risks, the difficulties and the disadvantages of the coming battle were the enemy’s.

Ours were the heights for artillery: ours the short inside lines for maneuvering and reinforcing: ours the cover of stone walls, fence and the crests of hills. The ground upon which we were driven to accept battle was wonderfully favorable to us. A popular description of it would be to say that it was in form an elongated and somewhat sharpened horseshoe, with the toe to Gettysburg and the heel to the South.
Lee's plan of battle was simple. He massed his troops upon the east side of this shoe position, and thundered on it obstinately to break it. The shelling of our batteries from the nearest over- looking hill, and the unflinching courage and complete discipline of the Army of the Potomac repelled the attack.

It was renewed at the point of the shoe—renewed desperately at the southwest heel—renewed on the western side with an effort consecrated to success by Ewell's earnest oaths, and on which the fate of the invasion of Pennsylvania was fully put at stake. Only a perfect infantry and artillery educated in the midst of charges of hostile brigades could possibly have sustained this assault.

Hancock's corps did sustain it, and covered itself with immortal honors by its constancy and courage. The total wreck of Cushing's battery—the list of its killed and wounded—the losses of officers, men, and horses Cowan sustained—and the marvelous outspread upon the board of death of dead soldiers and dead animals—of dead soldiers in blue, and dead soldiers in gray—more marvelous to me than anything I have ever seen in war—are a ghastly and shocking testimony to the terrible fight of the Second Army Corps that none will gainsay.

"A VERY HELL OF FIRE."

For such details as I have the heart for! The battle commenced at daylight, on the side of the horseshoe position, exactly opposite to that which Ewell had sworn to crush through. Musketry preceded the rising of the sun. A thick wood veiled this fight, but out of its leafy darkness arose the smoke, and the surging and swelling of the fire, from intermittent to continued and crushing, told of the wise tactics of the rebels of attacking in force and changing their troops.

Seemingly the attack of the day was to be made through that wood. The demonstration was protracted—it was absolutely preparative: but there was no artillery fire accompanying the musketry, and shrewd officers on our western front mentioned, with the gravity due to the fact, that the rebels had felled trees
HIGH WATER MARK. LOCATION OF SIXTH CORPS BATTERY, LEFT OF FOURTEENTH CONNECTICUT INFANTRY.
at intervals upon the edge of the wood they occupied in face of our position. Those were breastworks for the protection of artillerymen.

Suddenly, and about 10 o’clock in the forenoon, the firing on the east side, and everywhere about our lines, ceased. A silence as of deep sleep fell upon the field of battle. Our army cooked, ate and slumbered. The rebel army moved 120 guns to the west, and massed there Longstreet’s corps and Hill’s corps, to hurl them upon the really weakest point of our entire position.

Eleven o’clock—12 o’clock—1 o’clock. In the shadow cast by the tiny farm-house, 16 by 20, which General Meade had made his headquarters, lay wearied staff officers and tired reporters. There was not wanting to the peacefulness of the scene the singing of a bird, which had a nest in a peach tree within the tiny yard of the whitewashed cottage.

In the midst of its warbling a shell screamed over the house, instantly followed by another, and another, and in a moment the air was full of the most complete artillery prelude to an infantry battle that was ever exhibited. Every size and form of shell known to British and American gunnery shrieked, whirled, moaned, whistled, and wrathfully fluttered over our ground.

As many as six in a second, constantly two in a second, bursting and screaming over and around the headquarters, made a very hell of fire that amazed the oldest officers. They burst in the yard—burst next to the fence on both sides, garnished as usual with the hitched horses of aids and orderlies. The fastened horses reared and plunged with terror. Then one fell—then another—sixteen lay dead and mangled before the firing ceased, still fastened by their halters, which gave the expression of being wickedly tied up to die painfully. These brute victims of a hard, cruel war touched all hearts.

**AT MEADE’S HEADQUARTERS.**

A shell tore up the little step of the headquarters cottage, and ripped bags of oats as with a knife. Another soon carried off one of its two pillars. Soon a spherical case burst opposite the open door—another ripped through the low garret. The remaining
pillar went almost immediately to the howl of a fixed shot that Whitworth must have made.

During this fire the horses at twenty and thirty feet distant were receiving their death, and soldiers in Federal blue were torn to pieces in the road and died with the peculiar yells that blend the extorted cry of pain with horror and despair. Not an orderly—not an ambulance—not a straggler was to be seen upon the plain swept by this tempest of orchestral death thirty minutes after it commenced. Were not 120 pieces of artillery trying to cut from the field every battery we had in position to resist their purposed infantry attack, and to sweep away the slight defenses behind which our infantry was waiting?

Forty minutes—fifty minutes—counted on watches that ran, oh! so languidly. Shell through the lower rooms. A shell into the chimney that did not explode. Shells in the yard. The air thicker and fuller and more deafening with the howling and whirring of these infernal missiles. The chief of staff struck—Seth Williams, loved and respected through the army, separated from death by two inches of space vertically measured. An aid bored with a fragment of iron through the bone of the arm. Another cut with an exploded piece. And the time measured on the sluggish watches was one hour and forty minutes.

Then there was a lull, and we knew the rebel infantry was charging. And splendidly they did this work—the highest and severest test of the stuff that soldiers are made of.

Hill's division, in line of battle, came first on the double-quick, their muskets at the "right-shoulder-shift." Longstreet's came as a support, at the usual distance, with war cries and a savage insolence as yet untutored by defeat. They rushed in perfect order across the open field up to the muzzles of the guns, which tore lanes through them as they came.

But they met men who were their equals in spirit, and their superiors in tenacity. There never was better fighting since Thermopylae than was done yesterday by our infantry and artillery. The rebels were over our defenses. They had cleared cannoneers and horses from one of the guns, and were whirling it around to use upon us. The bayonet drove them back.
But so hard pressed was this brave infantry that at one time, from the exhaustion of their ammunition, every battery upon the principal crest of attack was silent, except Cowan’s. His service of grape and canister was awful. It enabled our line, outnumbered two to one, first to beat back Longstreet, and then to charge upon him and take a great number of his men prisoners.

Strange sight! So terrible was our musketry and artillery fire, that when Armistead’s brigade was checked in its charge, and stood reeling, all of its men dropped their muskets and crawled on their hands and knees underneath the stream of shot till close to our troops, when they made signs of surrendering. They passed through our ranks hardly noticed and slowly went down the slope to the road in the rear.

Before they got there the grand charge of Ewell, solemnly sworn to and carefully prepared, had failed. The rebels had retreated to their lines, and opened anew the storm of shell and shot from their 120 guns.

Those who remained at the riddled headquarters will never forget the crouching, and dodging, and running of the butternut captives when they got under this, their friend’s fire. It was appalling to as good soldiers even as they were.

What remains to say of the fight? It straggled surlily on the middle of the horseshoe on the west, grew big and angry on the heel at the southwest, lasted there until 8 o’clock in the evening, when the fighting Sixth Corps went joyously by as a reinforcement through the wood, bright with coffee pots on the fire.

SEDGWICK’S SIXTH ARMY CORPS.

I feel that the honor due to General Sedgwick for the repulse of the Confederate Army at Gettysburg would be incomplete without an account somewhat in detail of one of its batteries, commanded by an officer soon to become the Chief of Artillery of Sedgwick’s Sixth Corps, Colonel Andrew Cowan.

The First New York Battery was placed in position on the left of the Baltimore Turnpike, over the bridge over Rock Creek, about 6 p. m., July 2, and the men were kept at the guns all night.
A Confederate division had advanced and entered the Union rifle pits, at the extreme right of the line from which troops of the Twelfth Corps had been taken to reinforce the left, and the Sixth Corps Artillery was kept in readiness to prevent a movement by the enemy across the Baltimore Pike if it should be attempted during the night. The Confederates, however, were driven out by the Union troops next morning, and soon after daylight, July 3, the First New York Battery was ordered to report to General Newton, commanding the First Corps near the base of Little Round Top. It was placed in position, at the extreme right of this corps when the cannonade was opened by the Confederate batteries.

In that position, partly overlapping the left of the Second Corps, the battery fought until the order "Cease firing; hold your fire for the infantry!" was shouted by an officer who galloped on toward the left without halting. A few moments later another officer, coming from the right, rode through the battery, shouting "Report to General Webb at the right with your battery!" Captain Cowan hesitated a moment before deciding to obey an order coming from beyond the line of the First Corps; but looking in the direction indicated he saw an officer standing upon the higher ground waving his hat to hasten the battery forward. The officer was General Alex S. Webb. It was also seen that a battery was withdrawing from its position on the left of a clump of trees where General Webb stood. That was Brown’s Rhode Island Battery, the second battery to the right of the First New York. Brown’s Battery was crippled, and had exhausted its ammunition. The withdrawal of that battery, before an assault from the Confederate infantry, was, therefore, made necessary.

The First New York Battery immediately galloped into the place vacated by Brown on the left of the clump of trees. The rebel battle flags could be plainly seen from this position, and skirmishing had begun. On the right of "the clump of trees" was Cushing’s Regular Battery. The leading gun of Cowan’s six was carried, in the furious gallop, to the right of the trees and crowded upon the left gun of Cushing’s Battery. Lieutenant Cushing was then wounded in the thigh, but not disabled. He
HIGH WATER MARK OF THE REBELLION AT THE CLUMP OF TREES. CENTER OF PICKETT'S CHARGE.
ordered the left guns of his battery to be pushed by hand to a low wall about twenty yards forward, where our infantry were crouching for shelter from the enemy's shells that were striking and exploding on all sides. Lieutenant Cushing was killed at the wall, where the enemy seized two of his guns, which they held for a few moments. The Confederate line of battle advanced in the most splendid manner, exposed to a destructive artillery fire and to volleys of musketry when at close range. After crossing the Emmitsburg Road their line was somewhat broken and numbers of them lay down behind large rocks and bushes about two hundred yards short of the Union lines. But the majority of the Confederates, gallantly led by their officers, rushed forward to the wall, which numbers of them crossed on both left and right of the trees.

This low stone wall had been thrown down in places to let the guns through on the second day, and at these gaps, and in other places, rails had been placed for additional shelter. That was the only breastwork or fortification that protected Webb's infantry on the left of the trees. Cowan's guns on the left and Cushing's on the right had no defense of any kind. When the enemy had advanced about half the distance from the Emmitsburg Road and the Union position the troops that were posted in front of Cowan's guns, by some misunderstanding of an order, rose up and moved to the right of the clump of trees, leaving the entire front of Cowan's battery exposed to the enemy, who taking advantage of the blunder, came rushing forward, shouting "Take the guns! Take the guns!" While the guns were being rapidly loaded with double canister, Lieutenant Wright was shot through the body and another shot passed through Captain Cowan's coat. A young Confederate officer led his men, shouting "Take the guns!" when they were discharged. The effect of the canister was so terrific that no further attempt was made to take the guns, and the young officer lay dead, with hundreds of others in front of the guns.

Most of the Confederates who crossed the wall were soon killed or wounded. Hundreds of them threw down their arms and surrendered; some attempted to retreat, many of whom were
killed while doing so. A Confederate battery galloped to the Emmitsburg Road to cover their retreat. Capt. Cowan's guns exploded two of their ammunition chests in quick succession, whereupon the rebel battery was withdrawn.

Cowan's First New York Battery of the Sixth Corps was not mentioned in the report of Webb's Brigade of the Second Corps, written by Captain Banes, A. A. G. He mentioned Wheeler's 13th New York Battery as Wheeler's First New York. The error was not exposed until 1886. General Webb then obtained permission to correct his report and gave Cowan's Battery credit for "maintaining a continuous fire from the beginning to the end of the assault." When the monument for the Battery, bearing the inscription "Double Canister at Ten Yards," was dedicated July 3, 1887, General Webb telegraphed the following message:

**Sharon Springs, N. Y.**

**July 3, 1887.**

*Colonel Andrew Cowan:*

Congratulations for you and your gallant battery on your success of establishing forever your glorious record of July 3, 1863. To your effective fire we owe much for which we have expressed our gratitude in corrected records.


**General Sedgwick's Death.**

The following is a copy of a letter from General M. T. McMahon to General James W. Latta, President of the Sedgwick Memorial Association:

**New York, June 29, 1887.**

My Dear General:—I send, as you request, a detailed narration of the circumstances attending the death of Major-General John Sedgwick on the battlefield near Spottsylvania on the 9th of May, 1864.

On the day previous the Sixth Army Corps had made a rapid march under order to move to the support of Major-General Warren's headquarters, and, with his staff, lay down on the grass lines, near Spottsylvania Court House. We arrived there about
LIEUT. ANDREW COWAN, COMMANDING 6TH CORPS BATTERY AT HIGH WATER MARK, 1863.

COLONEL ANDREW COWAN, FIFTY YEARS AFTER THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG, 1913.
five o'clock in the evening, and passed the rest of the day in getting into position on the left of the Fifth Corps. After night-fall General Sedgwick rode back into an open field near General Warren's headquarters, and, with his staff, lay down on the grass and slept until daylight. Shortly after daylight, without breakfast, he moved out upon his line of battle. We had no tents nor breakfast during that night or morning. The general made some necessary changes, and gave a few unimportant orders, and sat down with me upon a hard-tack box, with his back resting against one of the smaller trees, a little in the rear of where the monument now stands. The men, one hundred feet in front, were just finishing a line of rifle pits, which ran to the right of a section of artillery, which occupied a somewhat obtuse angle in our lines. The First New Jersey Brigade was in advance of this line of rifle pits, protecting the work while in progress against any attack from the other side.

After the brigade had been withdrawn, by direction of the General, through a little opening left in the rifle pits for this purpose to the left of the pieces of artillery, the General, who had watched the operation, resumed his seat on the hard-tack box. I sat down beside him, and we were engaged in conversation. He seemed a little less cheerful than usual, and commenced talking about members of his staff in very complimentary terms. He was an inveterate tease, and I at once suspected that he had some joke on the staff which he was leading up to; and when he said, "I think I have got the best staff in the Army of the Potomac," I, believing that this was part of the joke which he had in reserve, replied, with pretended seriousness, "General, I don't know about that, but I do know that you have the best chief of staff in the army." He laughed, and said in a manner so kindly as to remove all doubt as to his earnestness, "No, no, I am serious." Then he spoke in the most kindly and complimentary way of Major T. W. Hyde, of the Seventh Maine, who was Provost Marshall of the Corps, and of Colonel J. Ford Kent, U. S. A., Inspector-General, as gallant young soldiers, and was about to mention others in the same strain when he was interrupted by observing that the troops, who had during this time been filing
from the left into the rifle pits, had come to a halt, and were lying down, while the left of the line partly overlapped the position of the section of artillery. He stopped abruptly and said, "That is wrong; those troops must be moved further to the right; I don't wish them to overlap that battery." I started out to execute the order, and he arose at the same moment, and we sauntered out slowly, and stood within three or four feet of the trail of the right gun.

Here let me say, that about an hour before I had remarked to the General, pointing to the two pieces in a half jesting manner, which he well understood, "General, do you see that section of artillery? Well, you are not to go near it today." He answered good-naturedly, "McMahon, I would like to know who commands this corps, you or I?" I said, playfully, "Well, General, sometimes I am in doubt myself," but added, "seriously, General, I beg of you not to go to that angle: every officer who has shown himself there has been hit, both yesterday and today." He answered, quietly, "Well, I don't know that there is any reason for my going there." When, afterwards, we walked out to the position indicated, this conversation had entirely escaped the memory of both.

I gave the necessary order to move the troops to the right, and as they rose to execute the movement, the enemy opened a sprinkling fire, partly from sharp-shooters. As the bullets whistled by, some of the men dodged. The General said, laughingly, "What! what! men, dodging this way for single bullets! What will you do when they open fire along the whole line? I am ashamed of you. They couldn't hit an elephant at this distance." A few seconds after, a man who had been separated from his regiment passed directly in front of the General, and at the same moment a sharp-shooter's bullet passed with a long, shrill whistle very close, and the soldier, who was then just in front of the General, dodged to the ground. The General touched him gently with his foot, and said, "Why, my man, I am ashamed of you, dodging that way," and repeated the remark, "they couldn't hit an elephant at this distance." The man got up and saluted, and said, good-naturedly, "General, I dodged a shell once, and if I
hadn't dodged, it would have taken my head clean off. I believe in dodging."

The General and some of the men in the rifle pits who had heard the remark laughed, and the General replied, "All right, my man; go to your place."

Another of the same kind of bullets passed while I was standing talking to the General in a low voice about something which I have never since been able to recall. Then a third time the same shrill whistle closing with a dull heavy stroke interrupted me, and I remember distinctly that I commenced to say, "General, they are firing explosive bullets," when his face turned slowly to me and the blood spurted from his left cheek under the eye in a steady stream, brought to me the first knowledge of our great disaster. He fell in my direction, and I was so close to him that my effort to support him failed, and I went to the ground with him.

Colonel Charles H. Tompkins, Chief of the Artillery, was standing within a few feet of our right and a little to the rear. He heard my exclamation as the General fell, and, turning, shouted to his brigade surgeon, Dr. Ohlenschlager. Major Charles A. Whittier, Major T. W. Hyde, and Lieutenant-Colonel Kent, who had been grouped nearby, surrounded the General as he lay, but never a word did he utter. The same smile remained upon his lips that he wore in the last moment of his mortal life. The doctor was handed a canteen taken from one of the men. He poured water over the General's face. The blood still spurted upwards in a little fountain, and fell back in his hair, which was already saturated with it. The men in the long line of rifle pits, retaining their places from force of discipline, were all kneeling with heads raised and faces turned towards the scene, for it had already passed along the line with that mysterious rapidity with which great sorrows are communicated, that the greatest affliction with which it could be visited, greater even than a defeat in battle, for this the Army of the Patomie could repair at any time, had befallen the Sixth Corps and the country.

I was recalled to a sense of duty by General Ricketts, next in command, who had arrived on the spot, and informed me, as
Chief of Staff, that he declined to assume command of the corps, inasmuch as he knew that it was General Sedgwick's desire, if anything should happen to him, that General Horatio G. Wright of the third division should succeed him. General Ricketts requested, therefore, that I communicate at once with General Meade, in order that the necessary order should be issued.

I mounted my horse and rode almost blindly in the direction of General Meade's headquarters. I arrived by mistake at General Grant's. The news had not yet reached them, and I communicated it to General Rawlins and other staff officers as they stood around.

I rode on to General Meade's headquarters and found that he had ridden to the front. I will not soon forget the scene as I entered General Seth Williams' tent. There were present there General Williams, General H. J. Hunt, Colonel E. R. Platt, and I believe General Rufus Ingalls, and one or two others. As I entered with the blood still showing plainly, General Williams said one word, "Sedgwick." I could not answer, nor was it necessary, for each one in the tent burst into tears and wept like children at a father's death-bed. I returned at once to the scene of sorrow, and met General Meade on the way. He had already heard the sad intelligence, and had issued the order placing General Wright in command. Further on I met the ambulance bringing the dead General's body, followed by his sorrowing staff. The body was taken back to General Meade's headquarters, and not into any house. A bower was built for it of evergreens, where, upon a rustic bier, it lay until nightfall. All day long officers and soldiers, the old and the young, and well and the wounded, came to the dead soldier's side and left it with moist eyelids.

General Meade had at first directed that I should accompany the body to its last home. Subsequently, at the request of General Wright, he changed the order, but directed me to detail such of the staff as I thought proper to accompany the remains. I named the senior aide, Major Charles A. Whittier, and the other two personal aides, Captain Beaumont, U. S. A., and Captain Halstead, A. D. C. These gentlemen took the body to Wash-
MONUMENT AT GENERAL SEDGWICK'S GRAVE.
ington, where it was embalmed, and afterwards to its last home in Cornwall Hollow, Connecticut.

I have given you, with perfect recollection of all the facts stated, the circumstances of General Sedgwick's death somewhat in detail, because some unimportant errors were made in the statements which accompanied the unveiling of the monument at Spottsylvania. No conversation other than what I have detailed took place immediately preceding the General's fall. He had not breakfasted with anyone that morning in his tent, because he had neither tent nor breakfast. He had been invited during the previous night to share the hospitality of General Warren's headquarters, but declined, preferring to sleep on the ground.

Very sincerely yours,

M. T. McMahon.

THE FUNERAL.

The remains of General Sedgwick reached Cornwall on Friday in charge of three of his staff officers, Major Whittier, Captain Beaumont and Captain Halstead. The body was taken from the train at West Cornwall, and, preceded by a mounted escort of citizens of Cornwall, was taken to Cornwall Hollow and delivered over to the family. The funeral services were held Sunday, May 15, 1864, from his late residence. Theodore Sedgwick Gold gives the following account of the funeral:

There was a simplicity and solemnity throughout the whole which rendered the scene of the most impressive character. Not less than two thousand persons were present, including representatives from every town in the county, as well as some of the highest dignitaries of the state, and also a delegation from New York who were formerly inhabitants of Connecticut. Governor Buckingham tendered to the family a military funeral, but they declined the honor as not in keeping with the simplicity of General Sedgwick's character, and his dislike of all ostentation. There was, therefore, an entire absence of all military display, the simple service and vast assemblage testifying more eloquently to the great public loss than any display of drooping plumes or muffled drums.
The coffin upon which lay his sword, was draped with the dear old flag of his country, and was covered with holly leaves and flowers, conspicuous among which was a wreath from Mrs. President Lincoln, and another from Mrs. Senator Dixon, of his own state. The deceased was clad in full uniform, and his features presented an almost life-like appearance, as he lay in his last sleep. A slight discoloration just beneath the left eye, where the winged messenger of death had entered, told the sad story that the noble life was stilled forever.

The services consisted of a prayer, after which the Rev. Charles Wetherby, pastor of the village church, delivered a discourse, followed by Prof. William B. Clarke of Yale College, who was a former pastor and a friend of General Sedgwick. After a hymn was sung, an opportunity was given to the great multitude present to take a last look at the fallen hero, and for more than an hour they passed by with bowed heads and weeping eyes. As the remains were brought from the house by the pall bearers, who were his old friends and neighbors, and placed upon the hearse, the sun which had been obscured all day by clouds, shone out, lighting up the valley which he loved so well, and was an omen of the greater light into which he had entered.

The burial place where he had often expressed the wish to rest, with his kindred, was about half a mile from the house. As the coffin was being lowered to its last resting place, a distinct peal of thunder like the roll of distant artillery reverberated along the hills a most solemn requiem to the buried soldier. The Rev. Mr. Wetherby then raising his right hand pronounced the benediction, “And now, oh thou God of battles, be with this nation in its hour of trial, and may grace, mercy and peace abide with us forever.

Thus ended the simple funeral services of one who was worthy the honors of the nation.
Connecticut's Testimonial.

Upon the receipt of the news of the death of the General the Legislature of Connecticut being then in session passed the following resolution:

STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY,

MAY SESSION, A. D. 1864.

Resolved, that in the death of Major General John Sedgwick, who fell gloriously in the hour of victory, May 9, 1864, Connecticut is again called to mourn the loss of one of her noblest sons, and one of the most gallant and accomplished leaders of the national army. Wise in council, of large experience, with rare talent to command, prompt and determined in action, the soul of valor on the battlefield, honored by his superiors and associates, and beloved by all who served under him, his loss, in a crisis like the present, cannot but be severely felt, while we bow in resignation to the blow which has deprived the country of a tower of strength.

Resolved, that this Assembly tender to the relatives and personal friends of the late General Sedgwick deep sympathy in their bereavement, and request that an opportunity may be afforded of paying due honors to his remains, by receiving them at the capitol, and making suitable arrangements for the funeral ceremonies.

Resolved, that a committee of one senator and eight members of the House of Representatives be appointed to make the requisite arrangements for carrying the preceding resolution into effect, and to attend the funeral.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary of State to the friends of the deceased.
The grave of this heroic soldier is marked by a plain granite monument, on which is inscribed:

MAJ-GEN. JOHN SEDGWICK
BORN IN
CORNWALL HOLLOW,
SEPT. 13, 1813.
KILLED NEAR
SPOTTSYLVANIA C. H., VA.
MAY 9, 1864.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

This marble shaft is not an unmeaning sign of the respect the citizens have held for their distinguished hero. Each year on Memorial Day his lowly mound is strewn with flowers, and frequently the surviving members of his old Sixth Corps send a beautiful wreath to be placed thereon. The G. A. R. of the Department of Connecticut sends some one of its officers to join with the school children and citizens in the simple exercises on these occasions.

In 1892 a general Memorial service was held, which was participated in by the neighboring Grand Army Posts, many state officials, several former staff officers of the Sixth Corps and many of its veterans, as well as probably more than two thousand civilians. Very interesting exercises were held. The oration was given by General Martin T. McMahon of General Sedgwick’s staff. Near him on the platform on which the speaker stood was an original Division Flag which was only a few feet from General Sedgwick when he was struck by the fatal bullet.

Hon. Theodore Sedgwick Gold presided, and read the following poetical tribute, written for the occasion by Hon. Miles T. Granger, a Judge of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, who was one of the General’s boyhood companions.
GENERAL SEDGWICK'S MONUMENT AT WEST POINT.
On Fame's eternal camping-ground
   The patriot hero sleeps,
And Honor o'er him, glory-crowned,
   A ceaseless vigil keeps.

His name, enshrined in hearts of all,
   Shall live while time remains,
Till shade and sunlight cease to fall
   On Cornwall's hills and plains.

Unlike the fading flowers we place
   Above his tomb today,
Affection's roses, flowers of grace,
   For him shall bloom for aye.

The top and crown of gems that span
   His diadem of fame
Is this: he lived an honest man;
   And honored be his name.

The bugle call, the rattling drum,
   Disturb his sleep no more;
But peaceful near his boyhood's home,
   He'll rest till time is o'er.

The honors to the memory of General Sedgwick did not cease at this time, nor did they consist merely of words. On Memorial Day, 1900, a far larger concourse of people gathered in that secluded valley to assist in dedicating another and more imposing monument, erected on a little triangular park just outside the cemetery gates. It will be seen by the picture that it is of a very elaborate and unique design. It was financed principally by Mr. Carl Stoeckel of Norfolk, who has also edited and printed for private distribution the letters of the General, and a memorial sketch of his life.

On the occasion of the dedication of this "Battell Monument" the usual Memorial exercises were held, Hon. Mr. Gold again presiding, Governor George E. Lounsbury making the principal address, with Hon. E. J. Hill, M. C., and others paying their tributes in memory and honor of the silent sleeper, whom

"No sound can awaken to glory again."
Soon after his death, at Spottsylvania, May 9, 1864, the officers of the army and graduates of West Point raised funds and erected a beautiful life-size bronze statue at West Point. It was designed by Launt Thompson. This was dedicated October 29, 1868, with very imposing military ceremonies, the eloquent George William Curtis delivering the oration, from which I wish to quote his description of the march of the Sixth Corps to Gettysburg:

“As the Sixth Corps marched from battle to battle, from the heights of Fredericksburg toward the hills of Gettysburg, the indomitable will of the General moved the men so ardently that they called themselves ‘Sedgwick’s Cavalry,’ and declared they were kept upon the gallop. They said he only halted when his horse gave out, and when he stopped every day to watch from the roadside the passing columns, the men shouted good-naturedly from the ranks, ‘Get another horse and come on; we’ll wait for you, Uncle John; we’re in no hurry, Uncle John;’ and if the General smiled, the shout became a laugh, which broke along the ranks and echoed from companies and rippled along regiments until whole divisions rang with the loud response of merriment to ‘Uncle John’s’ kind smile. But it was a weary march to Pennsylvania in the frowning early summer of 1863, and the evening of the first day’s battle of Gettysburg brought a dispatch from General Meade which found General Sedgwick just gone into camp after a hard day’s toil. But he saw what must be done, and at nine o’clock at night his columns began the march.

“All through the hot July night, after a weary day, and at a quick step, they pushed manfully on,—brave boys who helped to save a nation. Sedgwick was never more aroused. His unconquerable will nerved and moved the long ranks of his army as the force of the ocean urges the waves. If his generals suggested that there must be some rest or the corps would straggle, he replied shortly: ‘Have you seen Meade’s order?’ When the corps made a brief halt for breakfast he ate nothing, but passed constantly among the troops, then gave the order to advance; and when one of his officers was three minutes late in moving, the
SEDGWICK MONUMENT AT SPOTTSYLVANIA.
General exclaimed, 'Tell him if he is so tardy again I will—' but no threat reached the trusty lieutenant, and none was meant; but the distant thunder of the great battle even then announced the struggle, and the untiring leader, his soldierly soul aflame, knew that his absence might lose the day. This Ironside fervor again inspired the men, and at two o'clock, footsore, staggering, weary, having marched thirty-six miles since nine o'clock the night before and one hundred and thirty-six in the five days, the columns of the Sixth Corps came upon the memorable field. They were exhausted and held in reserve; but so sharp and furious was the struggle that their aid was constantly demanded, and Sedgwick sent brigade after brigade of those indomitable soldiers, who stayed the rebel onsets, and so had their glorious part in the crowning field of Gettysburg that drove armed rebellion from the loyal states and gave the true heart of patriotism an exulting faith in final victory."

AT SPOTTSYLVANIA.

A few years later the officers and members of the Sixth Army Corps, discovering that nothing marked the spot where the General was killed at Spottsylvania, determined to erect a monument there, and by very small individual contributions raised a sufficient sum to purchase a small tract of the Alsop farm and erect thereon a granite marker or monument. This was dedicated on the anniversary of his death, May 9, 1887. The exercises were attended by a large number of the surviving comrades of the Sixth Corps, and the oration was delivered by General Latta.

AT GETTYSBURG.

In the erection of this monument his native state adds another of these stone laurels to the memory of her beloved and illustrious general, whose memory will remain undimmed, long after this bronze and granite shall have moldered into dust.

We have come as representative citizens of that commonwealth to express the honor which it gladly yet mournfully gives to him, and to show the gratitude which, as state and nation, we owe him and his brave men who on this battlefield, half a century ago, stemmed the tide of battle when disaster and defeat stared the nation's defenders in the face.
We come as neighbors, friends and citizens who yearly place upon his grave, beneath the whispering pines, the loving flowers of the early spring, as a tribute of our affection and love.

We come as veterans who followed the Greek Cross from the Peninsula to Appomattox, to show our love for our valiant commander. Here, fifty years ago, on this very ground he received his major-general's commission. Here, fifty years ago, President Lincoln said:

"It is not what we say here, but what they did here, that history will remember." Here on this field you will find that Greek cross at all strategic points; at the Bloody Angle its guns are found; on Little Round Top that symbol is carved on many monuments; and all along the line of battle where danger and death came thick and fast, there will you find the reinforcements of the Sixth Corps were stationed.

So we mingle with the earth, stained by the blood of our comrades, our tears of sorrow in their memory, but feel proud of our state that it too has joined with us in this appreciation of the one great soldier who led us on, without defeat, from victory to victory, "Uncle John"—General Sedgwick.

"We soldiers loved him, we who knew
His generous trust; his heart so brave,
His hand so firm, his faith so true,
Our love is a love beyond the grave.

Mourn, nation, mourn, and yet rejoice
That such as he was son of thine—
His cannon's roar was freedom's voice,
And he made victory divine.

What matter where to dust so great
A sepulchre for time is lent,
In freedom's soil he lies in state,
A nation is his monument."
ADDRESS BY SCULPTOR BUSH-BROWN

The president then introduced H. K. Bush-Brown of Washington, D. C., the designer of this monument, and who also erected upon this battlefield the Equestrian Statue of Gen. Meade and also one of Gen. Reynolds, and more recently the beautiful bust and monument of Lincoln in the National Cemetery, who spoke as follows:

Your Excellency Ex-Governor Weeks, Mr. Secretary, Mr. Chairman, Soldiers and Gentlemen:

It is not to be supposed that a member of the silent profession could burden you for long with oratory.

I thank you, Mr. Chairman, and the Commission, for giving me this opportunity to make the statue of General Sedgwick. I have learned to know him as others did who served with him.

I have, therefore, endeavored to present him as he appeared to his companions after his long forced march. Here is Sedgwick and behind him the Sixth Corps, waiting for the General’s orders, quiet and undisturbed by the battle around him, waiting for orders, an intense expression of readiness in the man and in his horse.

There is an ancient proverb to the effect that mountain people are always free: montain semper liber. On the same soil of Litchfield where General Sedgwick was born came that earlier hero in the cause of liberty, John Brown, who by reason of his following his ideal, contrary to law, met his death on the gallows, and our John Sedgwick followed his ideals to the field of battle and died there in the cause of liberty. Both from the hills of Litchfield, and because their souls are marching on we are assembled here today, for, in the words of the poet, who is the happy warrior, who is he that all the world would wish to be—John Sedgwick.
ADDRESS BY WILLIAM J. WRAY

In introducing Comrade William J. Wray to respond for the Sixth Army Corps, General Pine spoke as follows:

The State of Connecticut contributed one regiment to the Sixth Corps, the Second Heavy Artillery, eighteen hundred officers and men. The regiment joined the corps at Spottsylvania, Va., and followed its fortunes from that time until the close of the war.

And Connecticut gave commanders to the Sixth Corps. Sedgwick and Wright were both sons of Connecticut, and we also claim Franklin as a citizen of Connecticut. Those of us who followed the Greek cross during the dark days of our country's history have always had the feeling that we served in the best corps of the grandest army that ever battled in the cause of human freedom.

William J. Wray, a member of the 23d P. V., Sixth Army Corps, spoke for the Sixth Army Corps as follows.

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Sedgwick Monument Commission of Connecticut, Citizens and Ladies of Connecticut:

As an humble survivor of the Sixth Corps, I assure you of the heartfelt thanks of all the wearers of the Greek cross, their relatives and friends, for your work of love in erecting and dedicating this splendid masterpiece of art, memorizing Connecticut's illustrious son and soldier, Major-General John Sedgwick, who commanded the Sixth Corps on this field of Gettysburg.

I regret very much the absence of Colonel Andrew Cowan, a typical survivor of the corps, whose battery, "Cowan's," did so much execution at the High Water Mark, and who commanded all the artillery of the corps at the windup. He no doubt would
have ably told you of the distinguished services of the General, as well as the love and affection of the officers and men who had the honor to have served under his command, much better than I who carried a musket, under Uncle John, from the time he took command of the Sixth Corps until he was killed, May 9, 1864, at Spotsylvania.

Sedgwick’s services to his country were most distinguished. He not only held the esteem and affection of his men, but had the confidence at all times of the general commanding the Army of the Potomac.

It is related by a volunteer officer on Grant’s staff that at the Wilderness, May 6, 1864, when a courier came in with the information that the right had been turned, with Generals Seymour and Shaler captured and the Confederate’s yells and fire was rapidly approaching headquarters, that it appeared Grant seemed to pay no attention to the disastrous incident, but in another half hour the second courier arrived with the information that the lines had been rectified, with the capture of a few hundred prisoners and some battleflags.

When lying at City Point that winter, and Grant was in a talkative mood, he explained that all this day Hancock kept Lee busy in desperate battle on the left, so that Lee could not concentrate any considerable reinforcements on his, Grant’s right. Sedgwick was then in command with a fighting corps, and he awaited developments. This was one of the times that the greatest general of the Civil War took a chance and won out.

The Sixth Corps, to get to this battlefield, being on the right, had marched all day of July 1st and were going into bivouac near Manchester about 8 p. m., when a courier arrived with information from General Meade that he had met the Army of Northern Virginia, the fight was on, and he wanted the Sixth Corps. It was immediately put in motion for Gettysburg, thirty-six miles away, reaching this position well closed up about 3 p. m. The corps was held in reserve well up to the front lines, Wheaton’s brigade, under Colonel Nevin, going in on their front, while Shaler’s brigade (the general, by the way, being a Con-
necticu
man), was sent over to Culp's Hill to help the Twelfth Corps push Johnson out of the works—these with the batteries were about all that became engaged.

Historians tell us if Jeb Stuart had passed our cavalry on the right and got onto the Baltimore pike, and had Pickett’s fourteen thousand brave Confederates broke the front line at the left centre, the Army of the Potomac would have fallen back to a new position. Well, just look at the situation about this time.

Bucky Neils' fighting brigade of the Sixth Corps was away off at Wolf's Hill, guarding the right flank, and the grand old Vermont brigade, under dear old Libby Grant, with Dave Russell's splendid brigade, were stretched along a wagon road leading from the rear of Round Top, guarding the ammunition train and the left flank.

With the skill of Sedgwick and the fighting spirit of the old Sixth Corps, what would have become of Jeb? But Stuart's ride was stopped by that gallant Pennsylvanian, General David McMurtrie Gregg, who sent Jeb back to Lee's lines, where he belonged, while that other gallant son of Pennsylvania, Hancock, magnificently repulsed that brave charge along his front. So the old Sixth Corps did not have a chance to get deep into the battle.

The Sixth Corps were congenial in the field. As has been stated by one of your orators today, the Sixth Corps commanders, Franklin, Sedgwick and Wright, were all Connecticut men, and as the men and women we have met on this occasion from the Nutmeg State are as cordial, perhaps that old state had something to do with the brotherly feeling with the men of the corps and this feeling has been kept up ever since. When we meet one of the boys wearing the Greek cross, it does not matter if we knew him for a day or one hundred years, we become friends at once.

On July first the boys will all be here, attending the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle. They will all assemble around this magnificent tribute of Connecticut to pay their respects to “Dear Uncle John.”
HORSE PRESENTED TO GENERAL SEDGWICK BY MEMBERS OF SECOND CORPS. "HANDSOME JOE."
The President then introduced Prof. John A. Himes of the Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg, and Secretary of the Sixth Corps Monument Committee, who spoke as follows:

*Mr. Chairman, Veterans, Citizens of Connecticut, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

This courteous call comes to me because of my relations to the Sixth Corps Society, apart from which I should feel very much out of place on this platform. When a bill was introduced in the Legislature of Connecticut in the winter of 1907, providing for a monument to Major-General John Sedgwick on this battlefield, a number of letters appeared in Hartford papers from citizens of other states—mostly officers of the General's old command—advising, approving and urging forward the patriotic movement. There was also much unpublished correspondence showing an interest wide-spread and intense, and proving that General Sedgwick, though an honored son of Connecticut, belonged to the whole nation. This feeling manifested itself profoundly at a meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac in Washington, May, 1907, when on motion of Colonel Andrew Cowan, in the Sixth Corps Society, a committee of five was appointed, with authority to add to its number for the purpose of encouraging and aiding the hopeful movement in General Sedgwick's native state. There was a hearty and almost unanimous acceptance of places on the committee in response to the invitations of the Secretary, and eighteen distinguished members of the old Sixth Corps were eventually enrolled, a large proportion of whom were purposely from Connecticut. The work of the committee, in the partial disablement of its Chairman, General Alexander Shaler,
was ably and energetically directed and financed by Colonel Cowan. It aimed to enlist the interest and activity of influential men and organizations who would appear before the Legislative Committee as champions of the Sedgwick memorial. It is to the credit of all concerned that this busy outside interest was not resented as unwarranted meddling, but was welcomed as evidence of the worthiness of the cause. In July, 1908, at Utica, the endorsement of the Society of the Army of the Potomac was obtained and after the fall elections the Legislature of 1909 was memorialized. On June 29, 1909, the members of the committee and the survivors of the old Sixth Corps were gladdened by the tidings that the bill providing for the monument had been signed by Governor Frank B. Weeks. The able and energetic Commission appointed by His Excellency, three of them from the Sixth Corps Committee, promptly assumed the task and have carried it on to splendid completion. The last duty of the Sixth Corps Committee has been to notify and urge the attendance of General Sedgwick's old soldiers at the exercises of dedication.

Any special commendation of the services of this committee would be an anti-climax; their efforts, I am sure, were a glad tribute of affection fully rewarded in the performance; those for which they now and evermore deserve our gratitude were performed in company with thousands of their fellow soldiers when they strained upon the long and urgent march by night and burning day to this field, took part in the fierce combat at Culp's Hill, the Clump of Trees and Round Top, and afterward for ten months more followed their trusted leader to Spottsylvania; then under another commander cleared the Shenandoah Valley of the elusive Confederates, and finally had a share in the memorable and desperate race from Richmond to Appomattox. For these deeds they deserve our honor and veneration.
GENERAL SEDGWICK'S HORSE USED IN THE FIELD. "CORNWALL," "OLD PIG."
TRANSFER OF MONUMENT

In delivering the monument to the State of Connecticut, on behalf of the Commission, General Pine spoke as follows:

The work of the Sedgwick Monument Commission of Connecticut is ended. It has been a labor of love. Our aim has been to produce here a work acceptable to our state, a fitting memorial to her illustrious son, and pleasing to the survivors of the Sixth Army Corps of the Army of the Potomac who may be privileged to gaze upon it.

If we have accomplished this in reasonable measure we are amply repaid for the time and labor given to the undertaking. And now, Ex-Governor Weeks, to you as the representative of the State of Connecticut upon this occasion, it becomes my pleasant duty on behalf of the Commission, to deliver this monument, trusting it may long remain here, withstanding the elements, giving inspiration to coming generations, instilling into their minds a love of liberty and patriotic devotion to their country that shall tend, in a measure, to make them like their fathers before them—worthy citizens of a free republic.
Hon. Frank B. Weeks, Ex-Governor of Connecticut, whom Governor Simeon E. Baldwin, being unable to be present, requested to represent the State of Connecticut, then spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Messrs. Commissioners, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I stand here commissioned by His Excellency, the Governor, to represent the State of Connecticut on this auspicious occasion. I am indeed sorry, as I am sure you all are, that Governor Baldwin was unable to be in Gettysburg today to accept in behalf of the state and to forthwith place in the keeping of our national government this beautiful monument that signifies so much not only to the people of Connecticut, but to all people who have the welfare of this great nation at heart.

How eminently fitting that these dedicatory exercises should occur at this season of the year, when our thinking and patriotic people are recalling those history-making days of fifty years ago, and particularly that great battle, perhaps the greatest in all history, that was fought upon the very soil on which we are now standing and upon which this noble monument rests. It was a pleasure for me to approve on June 29, 1909, the bill that was passed by the General Assembly appropriating $25,000 for, and authorizing the Governor to appoint a Commission to erect a monument on this hallowed ground in loving memory of Major-General John Sedgwick, who, commanding the gallant Sixth Corps, arrived near this spot at 2 o'clock p. m. July 2, 1863, after a weary march from Manchester, some thirty miles distant. The arrival of this body of 15,000 seasoned troops was hailed with joy and with a feeling of great relief by the general commanding the
EX-GOVERNOR FRANK B. WEEKS.
United States forces. It is not my purpose to enter into the
details of the battle of Gettysburg; that ground has already been
covered by lips more eloquent than my own. My purpose is
rather to proclaim Connecticut's gratitude and affection towards
one of her noble and heroic sons. It is in his honor we are
gathered today. It is to his memory we dedicate this beautiful,
speaking piece of bronze and granite. It was a splendid thought
that led to the erection of this monument, to one that did all in
his power to preserve this great nation. But not alone does it
honor General Sedgwick, but it is a reminder to generations of
the present and the future of deeds that were done in patriotic
devotion. Messrs. Commissioners, in the name of the State of
Connecticut, I accept this monument, and in her name I heartily
congratulate you upon your achievement. You have been faithful
and intelligent and here in this splendid work of art we behold the result of your labors.

Turning to the Assistant Secretary of War, representing the
War Department, Ex-Governor Weeks said:

Mr. Secretary, representing as you do the government of the
United States and representing as I do the State of Connecticut,
I now have the honor of turning over to the federal government,
for care and preservation, this beautiful monument that a grateful
state has erected and just now dedicated to the memory of a
loving and devoted son, who participated in the terrible battle that
was fought half a century ago upon the soil that now surrounds
us, and who a few months later, on another battlefield, laid down
his life defending our country's flag. We feel confident the
United States Government will guard and cherish this monument
and will join with Connecticut in keeping warm and bright the
memory of Major-General John Sedgwick.
ACCEPTANCE

Hon. Henry Breckinridge, Assistant Secretary of War, responded with the following address of acceptance:

Your Excellency:

It is good for a people to make tangible expression of their appreciation of the sacrifices of heroes in behalf of the public weal. It is fitting to erect lasting monuments to the memory of noble patriots for an eternal reminder to coming generations of what qualities are required if a nation is to endure.

Righteousness, not gold, exalteth a nation. Not the pomp and pride and outward circumstance of power, but the steel and truth of the individual character bring safety in storm and stress. Not the gleam and glitter of splendid equipage, or the sparkle of rare jewels worn to adorn a beautiful woman spell the true well-being of the country; but in the honesty, uprightness, self-respect and well-being of the common man, and in the purity, fidelity, and good condition of the common woman is treasured the true foundation of the nation's greatness. The body is more than raiment; the mind is more than the body, and the spirit is more than all. We love John Sedgwick for the spirit that was in him and we glory the more in his greatness because he was peculiarly endowed with virtues upon which depend the lasting greatness of the Republic.

First, he was submissive to the discipline of religion and in time of spiritual tribulation was wont to resort for comfort and strength to the infinite resources of the living God. In writing to his father and mother after the death of his sister Olive he said: "How little we know what God's purposes are concerning us; you and mother, I know, are supported and comforted by the con-
solation of knowing that you have entrusted your all into His hands.” And later in the same letter—“Poor Emily, how desolate she must feel, and Mr. Fuller, too; but they both have faith and confidence in the love of the Saviour.” These words were written in John Sedgwick’s forty-third year and exhibit the tested faith of a full developed manhood. “As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he.” For the best interpretation of a man’s life and practice seek out and learn the faith that is in him.

Coupled with his religious faith was a deep rooted love of home and family. In the same letter from which I have already quoted he said, “It is a great consolation to believe that wherever I may die I shall be buried near my family.” Again, a short half year before the outbreak of our Civil War, we find him writing home to provide for retaining the old family pew—“the one our father and mother always occupied.” His letters to his sister Emily were constant and to them we are indebted for the most illuminating exposition of his private character. He loved his family with an intense love and through these letters constantly showered upon them the most unreserved expressions of affection and consideration. In the midst of cruel war his mind was ever turning home and his yearning found vent in the expression of the unfulfilled intention that “if this war is ever terminated I intend now to leave the service and live a quiet and, I hope, a happy life at my old home.”

To a strong religious faith and love of home John Sedgwick added the virtue of modesty. The man who led the Greek cross of the Sixth Corps to undying fame expressed in 1862 the fear that the command of 13,000 men was above his capacity. And, again, when it seemed that Sedgwick could have had command of the Army of the Potomac by simply stretching forth his hand, he would not make the move. Whether or not it would have been for the advantage of the Union cause for him to have taken this command is not for us to say. Suffice it that we truly appreciate the self-abnegation of one who subordinated ambition and self to what he thought to be the best interest of his country. And, Oh! how loyal he was. When McClellan began to lose favor Sedgwick stood back of him like a rock, saying, “I mean to
stand or fall with McClellan. He has been very kind to me, giving me a large command without my asking for it, and I am afraid too large for my deserts, and I believe they are determined to crush him."

Modest in his estimate of his own deserts, so was he generous in praise of his subordinates—always heartily commending their worthy deeds and expressing their claims for advancement.

Generous, loyal, modest, genial, home-loving, affectionate—no wonder that John Sedgwick gripped men to him by the steely bands of love. Had he never found in war’s havoc the setting for an enduring glory, the loveliness and truth of his private character would have created a lasting tradition among those with whom he came in contact.

To do justice to the military career of General Sedgwick, I will not attempt today. The mere reading of his military record sounds like a roster of world famous battles. Disregarding minor operations against the Indians, we read the Siege of Vera Cruz; Cerro Gordo, Amazoque, San Antonio, Churubusco, where he was brevetted Captain for gallantry; Molino del Rey, Chapultepec, where again brevetted Major for gallantry, and the capture of Mexico City. Then came an interval of quasi peace, disturbed by Indian fights and border disturbances in Kansas. Now Fort Sumter sounds the call to resume the record already noteworthy. In the defences at Washington, Assistant Inspector General; Brigade Commander, Division Commander guarding the Potomac; Division Commander in Virginia Peninsula campaign, Siege of Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, where he was wounded; Northern Virginia campaign on the retreat from Bull Run to Washington, Maryland campaign, Antietam, where he was thrice wounded; the Rappahannock campaign, storming of Marye Heights, Salem, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, the Wilderness and Spotsylvania—always in the van of battle, ever the special dependence of his superiors, calm, knowing no fear; prompt, cool, determined, never faltering. Why he was not killed a hundred times before only the God of Battles can reply. Why he was not
EQUESTRIAN STATUE, WITH GROUP OF GENERAL SEDGWICK’S FRIENDS, JUNE 19, 1913.
spared to see the cause he fought for succeed, only the God of Battles fully knows.

We stand upon a battlefield significant for all time in the history of the world. With Marathon and Tours and Waterloo the fame of Gettysburg will endure as long as man is interested in his own condition, for here it was decided that the nation holding more of hope for mankind than any that had trod the earth since Israel walked in union with Jehovah was not to be disrupted by the throes of civil convulsion. When Vicksburg fell and Lee recoiled from Gettysburg the cause of the Confederacy was doomed. Every general who led troops on this field has written his name forever in the hall of fame. The name of every man, whether he rank as private or general, who fought here should be cherished with patriotic reverence down the generations of his descendants.

Many of you remember the fatigue and agony of that night march to the battle—the summons from Meade received at 9 o'clock, after a hard day of marching and work—already wearied at the start; the iron will of Sedgwick pushing the column. The intense heat of that July night; the dust, the sweat; the bleeding feet; the head seeming about to burst, but no faltering, no stopping. The order from Meade is peremptory—the fate of the Union may depend upon the timely arrival of the Sixth Corps. Better a few killed by marching than an army destroyed. It does not seem that human flesh and human spirit can stand the strain. Thirty-six miles in seventeen hours. The sounds of the battle are heard; the booming of the cannon and the rattle of musketry speak the dire need for the Sixth Corps. The line of battle is approached; brigades are detached hither and yon to the support of the suffering Union lines. Brigade after brigade is sent off by the General till finally he virtually is without a command. He has accomplished his task—he has led one of the famous marches of all time by his indomitable will, unflagging courage and the heroic devotion of his men, has clinched the victory and perhaps saved the life of his country.

Less than a year later the soul of John Sedgwick was sped to
God by a bullet. Heaven was enriched by another pure spirit; mankind, though bereaved, was left a high example.

When the threat of foreign foes perturbs the nation, or the violence of internal anarchy would convulse us, or the lust of greed oppresses us, or the sins of immoral luxury undermine us, give us men like Sedgwick, seeking not their own but their country's: ready to die for conscience sake. Woe be to the nation that forgets her heroes. Keep green the memory of our martyrs; teach the children the great deeds of their forebears; kindle the torch of patriotism with the fire of zeal and devotion. Hold to the things that are good. Preserve the simplicity and liberty of our political life and, under God, our country will survive the centuries in an ever continuing increase of greatness and justice.

Your Excellency: It is indeed an honor and pleasure for me to accept, on behalf of the War Department, the splendid memorial of Major-General John Sedgwick, provided by the State of Connecticut.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Chairman, on behalf of the Commission, in fitting words thanked the National Battlefield Commission for their kindness and courtesy shown during the progress of the work: Major Lasseigne, his officers and command for their presence at the dedication, and all who contributed to the services of the hour.

SINGING OF AMERICA.

TAPS.

BENEDICTION.
SUPPLEMENTARY
PROCEEDINGS

BY THE

"SIXTH CORPS" SOCIETY

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

JULY 1, 1913
DEDICATION BY THE SIXTH ARMY CORPS.

In connection with the official presentation of this monument the members of the Sixth Corps and others who served with Sedgwick at this Gettysburg battle, held another dedicatory celebration on the 1st of July, so many of them not being able to be present on the 19th of June.

The following call by the Society of the Sixth Army Corps had been issued:

New York, June 5, 1913.

The Commissioners appointed by the Governor of Connecticut to erect an equestrian statue of Major-General John Sedgwick on the Battlefield of Gettysburg, have completed their work, and have arranged to dedicate the statue at 11 o’clock a. m. on June 19, 1913. The statue is located on Sedgwick Avenue, near the foot of Little Round Top.

It is especially appropriate that the members of this society and all survivors of the corps should be present on this occasion to honor the memory of their beloved commander, who gave his life to the country at Spotsylvania, May 9, 1864.

To further honor the memory of General Sedgwick, a meeting is being planned which will probably be held at the statue July 1st or 2d. At this meeting all survivors of the Corps who may be in Gettysburg at that time are earnestly invited to be present.

GEN. G. A. GOODALE, President,
Wakefield, Mass.

HENRY C. LAROWE, Secretary,
139 Reade Street, New York.

The meeting was presided over by Colonel Andrew Cowan, President of the Society of the Army of the Potomac.
MEMORIAL SERVICE, JULY 1, 1913

A group of distinguished veterans and others assembled at the Sedgwick Equestrian Statue, dedicated June 19th, to hold a Memorial Service in honor of General John Sedgwick, beloved commander of the Sixth Corps. A great laurel wreath, decorated with an armful of roses, covered the front of the pedestal. This beautiful and effective decoration was the work of Comrade William J. Wray of Philadelphia, who ordered the wreath for Colonel Cowan and had brought the roses himself. The old flag of the Artillery Brigade, of which Colonel Andrew Cowan was the last commander, and a Sixth Corps headquarters flag, brought by Comrade H. C. LaRowe, were displayed at either side of the monument. In the absence of General G. A. Goodale, U. S. A., President of the Society of the Sixth Corps, the exercises were opened by Colonel Andrew Cowan (former commander of the Artillery Brigade and now President of the Society of the Army of the Potomac) with a brief speech, recalling the four able commanders of the Sixth Corps, Generals Franklin, Smith, Sedgwick and Wright. Colonel Cowan served with the Sixth Corps from its organization until the end of the war. The Rev. Dr. William S. Hubbell, Chaplain of the Medal of Honor Society, offered the invocation. The Hon. Simeon E. Baldwin, Governor of Connecticut, then made an appropriate and pleasing address. The report of the Sixth Corps Sedgwick Monument Committee was read by Prof. John A. Himes, Secretary of the Committee, and an honorary member of the Sixth Corps Society. General Elisha H. Rhodes, Second Rhode Island Infantry, Sixth Corps, delivered a fitting and dignified memorial oration. A fervid patriotic address was made by Captain John H. Leathers Second Virginia Infantry of the Stonewall Brigade, Army of Northern Virginia,
who was wounded in the Battle of Gettysburg. Mr. H. K. Bush-Brown, the sculptor, followed with a few eloquent and patriotic remarks. General Horatio C. King, Secretary of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, made the closing address, which was warmly applauded. The Rev. Hubbell pronounced the benediction. The service was greatly appreciated and enjoyed, although the day was intensely hot.

The members of the Sixth Army Corps Memorial Committee are as follows:

Brevet Maj. Gen'l Alexander Shaler, Ridgefield, N. J.
Brevet Maj. Gen'l Newton M. Curtis, Ogdensburg, N. Y.
Brigadier Gen'l Wm. H. Seward, Auburn, N. Y.
Brigadier Gen'l Charles A. Whittier, Boston, Mass.
Brevet Lieut. Col. Osgood V. Tracy, 122d N. Y. Vols., Syracuse, N. Y.
Lieut. Dwight C. Kilbourn, 2d Conn. V. H. A., Litchfield, Conn.
Prof. John A. Himes, Honorary Member 6th Corps Society, Gettysburg, Pa.
Serg't Henry C. LaRowe, Secty. 6th Corps Society, 14th N. J. Vols., New York City.
Serg't Thos. D. Bradstreet, 2d Conn. V. H. A., Thomaston, Conn.
Corpl Lyman A. Upson, 62d N. Y. Vols., Thompsonville, Conn.
Private Chas. H. Pine, 2d Conn. V. H. A., Ansonia, Conn.
Private Wm. F. Hilton, 23d Penn. Vols., Hartford, Conn.
ADDRESS OF HIS EXCELLENCY
SIMEON E. BALDWIN, GOVERNOR OF THE
STATE OF CONNECTICUT

Last month this monument to a great soldier was solemnly
dedicated by his native state as an enduring memorial of what he
here did for his country.

His countrymen, from many states, assemble now to testify
their personal appreciation of General Sedgwick's life and ser-
vices. At no other spot could it be so fitly done.

Here he stood at a critical period in the great battle.

There are turning points in human history; turning points in
the career of a military commander; turning points, less con-
spicuous in the life of each of us. What use do we make of the
opportunities which they present? The answer will make our
success, in the part that God assigns to us, or our failure. Every
man's life, said a great thinker, and a great citizen of Connecti-
cut,—Horace Bushnell,—every man's life is a plan of God for
him.

General Sedgwick knew how to take advantage of such a turn-
ing point, when it came to him.

His forced march of thirty-four miles turned the tide of battle
on one of the great and fateful days of the history of the United
States. He had strong men to contend with. He had a strong
man to command him. He had a great part to play here, and he
played it well.

The Sixth Corps comes today to lay a laurel wreath on this
stately monument.

"Palmam," said the Roman, "qui meruit ferat." The laurel of
fame let him wear who has deserved it.

Connecticut is proud, that to one of her sons comes this
laurel,—a glad testimony of the loyalty to his memory felt by the
survivors of his old command.
Comrades and Friends:

I esteem it a great privilege, even though called upon unexpectedly, to say a few words on an occasion of such interest as this. Although not a member of the Sixth Corps, I was pretty intimately associated with it in its memorable campaign under General Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley. I was then a member of the staff of General Merritt, Commander of the First Division, and we were for many months in close contact with that splendid and unsurpassed Sixth Corps. Some of you will remember Colonel Lowry of Utica, who was something of a wag and always insisted that the Sixth Corps suppressed the Rebellion and that he incidentally is the member of that Corps who himself accomplished that important result. His logic was always received with smiles and cheers, but no one can over rate the value of the services of the Corps both under Sedgwick and General Wright, who commanded the Corps after Sedgwick's death and until the end of the operations. In the valley it had to keep up with the cavalry and so successful was it that it earned the soubriquet of the "two legged cavalry," and it responded as promptly to the call of "Boots and Saddles" as to the order, "Attention." It was not my good fortune to know General Sedgwick personally, but I have had such close intimacy with General McMahon, into whose arms the gallant soldier fell at Spottsylvania Court House, I seem almost to have known him intimately. No greater admirer of Sedgwick ever lived than General M. T. McMahon, whose lovely disposition and exalted character are a cherished memory with his hosts of friends, and his descriptions of his beloved commander on many occasions, both oral and written, are worthy of perpetuation. He often spoke of the personal magnetism of General Sedgwick which made him the idol of his men, who having the utmost confidence in his soldierly courage, would obey his orders promptly, eagerly and without question.
In this extreme heat I feel that I would not be justified in detaining you longer, but I am glad to pay this tribute to the memory of one of the greatest officers of the Civil War, whose untimely death deprived the Corps of its most conspicuous commander and in all probability the Army of the Potomac of a brilliant chief. I congratulate the State of Connecticut, that through the sculptor, Mr. Bush-Brown, they have secured a splendid monument which will perpetuate, as long as the bronze shall last, the name and fame of this markedly distinguished officer of the Civil War.

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A TRIBUTE TO "UNCLE JOHN."

BY A VETERAN OF THE SIXTH CORPS.

Brave Sedgwick has fallen, but his deeds remain bright
As the stars in the blue vaulted heaven at night.
While death shots were flying, these words were his last—
"Don't flinch, my brave boys, stand firm to your post."

A nation now mourns him, who with face to the foe,
Led the Sixth Army Corps through weal and through woe.
While death shots were flying, these words were his last—
"Don't flinch, my brave boys, stand firm to your post."

We mourn a brave chieftain, true soldier, a friend:
On his courage and skill his corps could depend.
He now sleeps with his friends—in peace let them rest:
We will, like our late comrades, stand firm to our post.

Take courage, my boys: though your leader has gone,
His brilliant example should with pride lead us on.
And remember, my comrades, these words were his last—
"Don't flinch from your duty, stand firm to your post."
PROF. JOHN A. HIMES OF PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE.
REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE
SIXTH CORPS SOCIETY SEDGWICK
MONUMENT COMMITTEE

General G. A. Goodale, President of the Society of the Sixth
Corps of the Army of the Potomac:

At a reunion of the Yale Class of 1871, in June, 1906, I drew
the attention of my distinguished classmate, Mr. Charles Hopkins
Clark, editor of the "Hartford Courant," to the duty and privilege
of Connecticut to erect an equestrian statue of her illustrious
soldier and patriot, Major-General John Sedgwick, on the battle-
field of Gettysburg. He replied by offering the use of his columns
for whatever I might wish to write on that subject to the people
of Connecticut, and suggested that the most opportune time would
be when the Legislature was in session. A few months later, on
the occasion of a visit of General Shaler and survivors of his
brigade of the Sixth Corps I seized the opportunity to get their
signatures to a petition to be presented to the Legislature at its
approaching session. For various reasons this petition was not
presented, but, inasmuch as General Shaler was a native of Con-
nnecticut, I felt that I had gained an important ally. My friend,
Mr. Huber Gray Buehler, headmaster of the Hotchkiss School,
gave valuable assistance by means of lectures on the Battle of
Gettysburg and by private influence. My letter to the "Courant,"
illustrated with photographs of statues already erected by other
states to their corps commanders, appeared in January, 1907, with
the support of an editorial note. This letter became the basis of
considerable correspondence and drew out other letters which
were printed in Hartford papers, especially from Colonel Charles
A. Clark, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and General Lewis A. Grant, of
Minneapolis, Minn. General Frank D. Sloat, of Washington, a native of Connecticut, did much to enlist the support of influential friends in New Haven and Bridgeport.

Earnestly desiring the success of this project the Sixth Corps Society of the Army of the Potomac, at its meeting in Washington, May 2, 1907, on motion of Colonel Andrew Cowan, who was present at the urgent request of General Shaler, passed resolutions of approval and appointed a committee of five, with instructions to enlarge the number for the purpose of encouraging the movement to honor their former commander. The original committee consisted of General Alexander Shaler, Chairman; General Newton M. Curtis, Colonel Andrew Cowan, J. Weed Corey, Esq., and Prof. John A. Himes, elected an honorary member, Secretary.

At the session of the Connecticut Legislature in 1907 a resolution was introduced appropriating $5,000 for a statue of heroic size. This was unsatisfactory to Sixth Corps men who desired an equestrian statue equal to the statues of the other corps commanders.

The Legislature adjourned without passing the bill, though leaving it in a hopeful shape, with the strong support of the Putnam Phalanx of Hartford, the State Department of the G. A. R. and the interest of other organizations and influential citizens.

During the summer the membership of the Sixth Corps Society Committee was raised to the number of nineteen by the enrollment of the following additional names: General William H. Seward, General Charles A. Whittier, Colonel Gardner C. Hawkins, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles A. Clark, Lieutenant-Colonel Osgood V. Tracy, Lieutenant Orsamus R. Fyler, Lieutenant Dwight C. Kilbourn, Sergeant Henry C. La Rowe, Sergeant William H. Loonis, Corporal Lyman A. Upson and Privates William J. Wray, Charles H. Pine and William F. Hilton.

A few comprehensive words will tell what was done by the committee. It obtained a pledge of hearty support for the monument project from the Society of the Army of the Potomac at its reunion, held in Utica, N. Y., June 26, 1908. It carried on correspondence with members of the Sixth Corps and with influential
Residents of Connecticut. Soon after the Legislature of 1909 was elected, it addressed an appeal to the members-elect asking for their support of the movement to honor the memory of the illustrious soldier.

In 1909 Dr. James T. Sedgwick, of Litchfield, a distant relative of the General, introduced in the Connecticut Legislature a resolution appropriating $25,000 for an equestrian statue of General Sedgwick, to be erected on the field of Gettysburg, which was passed, and became a law by the signature of the Governor, the Hon. Frank B. Weeks, June 29, 1909.

The Commission appointed by the Governor to carry out the purpose of the bill were Charles H. Pine, Charles F. Linsley, Orsamus R. Fyler, Dwight C. Kilbourn and Rockwell H. Potter. A site for the monument was selected by these gentlemen, in conjunction with the Gettysburg National Military Park Commission, in a field along Sedgwick Avenue, near Little Round Top. In November Mr. Fyler died and Elisha J. Steele was appointed in his stead.

This Commission, under the competent chairman, General Pine, engaged Mr. H. K. Bush-Brown, a sculptor favorably known for his good work at Gettysburg and elsewhere, to perform the task of creating the monument. The dedication took place on June 19th, 1913, in the presence of a delegation from Connecticut, a number of veterans, a battalion of the Fifth U. S. Regular Infantry, and citizens of the vicinity. The weather was propitious; the exercises were orderly and dignified; the orations were worthy of the great occasion; and the monument is universally admired for its artistic excellence.

Fairly to apportion credit for the result obtained is from the nature of the case impracticable. The most strenuous efforts were required at Hartford and were exerted, no doubt, in many cases by persons whose names have not reached your Secretary. Besides the influential and responsible State Commission and others already named, I may mention among those whose zeal brought them into correspondence with your committee, General Henry C. Dwight, General Alexander Harbison, Surgeon Henry
Bickford and Rollin U. Tyler, Esq., the last named the special representative of General Shaler.

Of the eighteen Sixth Corps men on your committee, one-third have already entered the immortal life—General Charles A. Whittier, a favorite staff officer of General Sedgwick; Colonel Osgood V. Tracy, a relative by marriage with his niece; General Newton M. Curtis, “the hero of Fort Fisher;” Lieutenant Orsamus R. Fyler, to whose importance on the State Commission his associates fervently testify; Sergeant William H. Loomis and Chairman Alexander Shaler, a brigadier in the fierce struggle with Johnson at Culp’s Hill. They attained a venerable age, yet we cannot help grieving that they could not survive to see with their own eyes this noble memorial which they labored for with such devotion.

The large knowledge of Sixth Corps men possessed by Secretary Henry C. La Rowe was freely put at the service of the committee. William J. Wray, Secretary of the Sedgwick Monument Committee of Spottsylvania, rendered important and enthusiastic help. The partial disablement of General Shaler during nearly the whole period of his chairmanship caused his duties to devolve upon Colonel Cowan, who assumed them with energy and generously met all expenses for printing, stationery and postage.

Here the work of the committee ends. Permit me to express my profound pleasure at having been allowed during these recent years to enjoy such delightful relations with the soldiers of the old Sixth Corps.

John A. Himes,
Secretary of the Sixth Corps
Sedgwick Monument Committee
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

In presenting this report the Commission wish to acknowledge our thankfulness to all who have contributed to the successful issue of the work. It is simply impossible to specify by name all those who gave us a helping hand. We only name a few.

To Mr. H. K. Bush-Brown, the designer, sculptor and contractor of the monument our especial thanks are due. He being of Connecticut ancestry, took the contract at a low price, wishing to do it out of pride for the state, and well and faithfully he executed the work. To Col. John P. Nicholson, chairman, and members of the National Park Commission, we extend our thanks for their valuable assistance, and for their constant and careful watchfulness of all the details of the erection of the statue, and to Col. Cope, the engineer of the above named Commission, who was with General Sedgwick at the battle fifty years before, and who took great pride in this testimonial to his old commander. We extend our thanks to the Trumpeters of the Fifth U. S. Infantry, whose presence and military music were such an addition to the dedication exercises.

The frequent and painstaking correspondence of Prof. John A. Himes of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, was of great assistance to our Commission and made it possible to avoid several trips to the battlefield while the work was in progress.

To Col. Andrew Cowan thanks are tendered for his information and reports, from which copious extracts are taken. He was a prominent actor on the field as will be seen in this report, and the two small pictures of him represent him as a young captain, and as he is now, in his 72d year, a prominent citizen of Louisville, Kentucky, where he located in business July, 1866.

Thanks are due to Edward B. Eaton of Hartford, the owner of the "Brady War Photographs," for the loan of the picture of "Sedgwick and his staff."

Nearly all of the plates for the illustrations have been engraved by the Hartford Engraving Co., from old and faded originals.

Much credit is due Mr. Wessells, of that firm, for the interested care and skill he has shown in making the pictures as nearly perfect as they are.
## FINANCIAL STATEMENT


By amount appropriated by the Legislature . . . $25,000

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<th>Year</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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D. C. Kilbourn, expenses preparing report . . . 36.60

Returned to State Treas. 370.26

$25,000
MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN SEDGWICK

IN MEMORIAM.

BY HON. GIDEON H. HOLLISTER.

A little valley fenced by natural walls;
Through it a brook winds toward the neighboring river;
A little grave-yard where the sunlight falls
On green mounds, over which no willows shiver,
Nor leaves of pine that on the mountain’s head
Keep the wild snow-drifts from their peaceful bed.

Let the dust sleep among its kindred dust!
Father and mother, loving friend and neighbor!
And let the mountain-pine, true to its trust
Even like the hero, buffet and belabor
The wintry blast upon the distant hill.
Forever hallowed be that spot and still.

Yet Sedgwick sleeps not there! for soul like his
Sleeps never after death. At once it enters
Into the living forms of all that is,
Haunting the ages, lighting up the centres
Of crumbling states, and waning, wasting creeds,
And touching dead shapes into living deeds.

We bid thee not farewell; cold as we are,
We welcome thee in all familiar places;
We see thee in the eagle, in the star,
And hail thee in a thousand happy faces,
That smile upon our flag, on land or sea,
The symbol yet of faith and type of thee.