

CAMP McCLELLAN DURING THE CIVIL WAR

BY SETH J. TEMPLE

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At the time of the Civil War, Davenport was a typical river town of about 15,000 inhabitants with all of the crude exterior which characterized a hastily built frontier community. Every contemporary description of its appearance speaks of the beauty of its natural surroundings, the many well built brick buildings and fine residences which gave evidence of the substantial growth it had enjoyed during the twenty years which had passed since its first settlements.

The Rock Island bridge and the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad made Davenport an important shipping point for the products of the rapidly developing agricultural lands of the West.

Traffic by river was at its height and during the season the Mississippi was open, the shore in front of Davenport was lined with boats and the levee was piled high with incoming and outgoing freight. There were no fixed charges for carrying either goods or passengers, and there was lively bidding for business between the agents of rival boats especially if the competing lines happened to have vessels in port at the same time, bound in the same direction. The levee became a market place and lumber and wood were sold direct from the pile.

The streets of Davenport were unpaved and only Front Street, Second Street and Third Street were macadamized. There were few stone gutters to take care of the wash of storm water from the hills back of the city. Mud was a constant source of irritation. It was not at all uncommon for teams to become stalled in downtown streets and the country roads to become impassable. The *Davenport Democrat* says: "Our streets now present a very dubious appearance; are in fact, one continuous sea of mud from one end of the city to the other, and as far into the

country as the country goes. It has become a matter of impossibility for farmers to come into town with any kinds of produce, or to make any purchases, and the consequence is that trade is extremely dull, in all its branches. There seems to be no possible way of avoiding the difficulty, so all the consolation we have for the public is to grin and bear it until the mud dries up."

On May 6, 1862, we read in the *Gazette*, under the head—"The Wapsie—This romantic stream has been, as usual every spring, on a rolling rampage, and no team has crossed it on the Dubuque road since the beginning of March, the stage on this side stops at the Fifteen Mile House, and the passengers partially cross the stream, which is two miles wide, in a skiff, for which a moderate sum of half a dollar is asked, while the passenger foots it or wades nearly half the way. The ferry boat will probably be in place today so that teams can cross again, as the water has fallen considerably."

The *DeWitt Standard* says—"The Wapsie, which is one of our great institutions and which makes its whereabouts known and respected of all men, is again, without a known or perceptible cause, but evidently, of malice aforethought, on a high, and consequently, our mail communications with Davenport are in a pleasantly uncertain condition, and without connection with Davenport, that great and mighty city, where and what are we."

"Roll on thou great and muddy Wapsie, roll,
A thousand men are cursing thee in vain,
Roll on, mighty Wapsie, as thou ever has ran,
Causing stoppage to mails and no crossing for man."

When there was no mud the dust was almost as intolerable especially when the soldiers from the Cavalry camp rode their horses twice a day through the business part of town down to the river for water.

The hazards of life in Davenport in those days were many. Board sidewalks were in use everywhere and were often not in very good repair. The boards became loose and curled up to serve as a trap for the careless pedestrian. Hogs roamed at will about the streets. The *Gazette* asks, "Can We Have Relief? Very many of our citizens are anxious to know whether there is no relief from the continual rooting and digging of the numerous

herds of swine that are perambulating through the city. Where there is a strip of grass plat unprotected by close fence, there the porkers and their young are to be seen industriously plowing for their daily food. As a consequence the sidewalks are covered with mud, fences undermined and shade trees uprooted." Run-away horses were dangerous to both drivers and pedestrians and accidents from that cause were frequently reported. We read, however, of another menace to the innocent pedestrian—"An old gentleman, lately a merchant in Brooklyn, Poweshiek County, was badly hurt by being run over last evening by a cow. The animal was frightened by a dog and was rushing frantically over the sidewalk just as Mr. Shaw was passing. He is hurt very severely, but it is hoped not dangerously. He was carried into McDonnell's saloon, corner of LeClaire and Fourth streets."

Order was maintained by two policemen employed by the city. Quoting from the *Gazette*—"The New Police System—Since the inauguration of the new system of police regulations, whereby two policemen are detailed on the part of the city to look after evildoers, said policemen receiving a certain salary and fees for arrests made, the number of arrests has greatly diminished, and the police court has at present but little to do—the reason of this is that the policemen, anxious to perform their duty as well as earn their fees, have been so vigilant that vagrants and vagabonds, seeing but a poor chance to elude them, have either shifted their quarters or concluded to change their mode of life. Hence the dullness in the police market. J. C. Teagarden and Palmer Clark, the present officers, deserve credit in a great measure for bringing about this state of morality in our community. They are out night and day, at all hours and when least expected pounce upon the mischief makers who think them far off, and are preparing to 'cut their capers.' Keep on, gentlemen, and although your vigilance may be the means of curtailing your fees, you will certainly receive your reward at some future time unless cities, like republics, should prove ungrateful."

Metropolitan Hall and LeClaire Hall were the two most frequently mentioned public meeting places. Concert troupes, and traveling theatrical troupes or stock companies, singers and lecturers kept these halls in pretty constant use.

In the *Gazette* we read—"The Streoscopticon—This wonder-

ful invention, combining the highest triumphs of optical and chemical science has been exhibited through the larger cities and before many of the colleges and scientific associations of the north, and has everywhere called forth the most unqualified admiration of our first men of science and literature.

"The Streoscopticon must not be confounded with its various imitations traveling about the country with similar names; the representations are not made through a screen, nor seen through a magnifying lens; but nature magnified and intensified, is painted before the audience by the powerful rays of a Drummond Light through 'negatives' of instantaneous natural views."

We recognize in this our useful friend, the dissolving view projection lantern. We regret to read that the next night the exhibition was but poorly attended and the audience was not very well behaved. The *Gazette* adds—"In connection with this matter we would remind those having the exhibition in charge that the tolerance of a little less boisterousness on the part of the boys would be duly appreciated by the audience. It can easily be checked if undertaken. Many visitors were much annoyed on Saturday evening by the silly talk, shouts, screams, stamping, hissing, etc., carried on to an extreme degree by a parcel of bad boys in attendance who seeing that no check was offered to their proceedings, went in with all their might to carry out their fun, to the great annoyance of the respectable portion of the audience."

Social affairs were numerous and consisted of sociables, fairs, oyster suppers, dances and in winter sleigh rides. These last frequently must have been rather rough affairs as we learn that the young men did not think they had had a good time unless the sleigh had been upset and they usually contrived to do it.

Probably few social affairs were as rough as the following described in the *Gazette*—"A German named Edward Mueller is now in jail for having on Friday night last in a melee at a German wedding on the bluff, assaulted one of the guests for some real or imagined insult to a lady. We could not ascertain all the circumstances of the case. Mueller struck the man with a 'billy' or 'slung shot' and broke his skull. The wound was so severe that life was despaired of, and the man is perhaps not yet out of danger. The attending physician succeeded in the

operation of trepanning, and some hopes are entertained that death will not result. The man who carries a slung shot to a private party, or anywhere else, is a devil—not to be tolerated in society.”

In August, 1861, N. B. Baker, Adjutant General of Iowa, moved his office to Davenport. He at once established and named Camp McClellan as a place to receive and train men for the Union Army.

The history of Camp McClellan is a record of varying military activity. The newspapers of the time record the addition of recruits, the departure of companies, the number of sick in the hospital, sometimes the punishment of deserters or the drumming out of camp of some young men who refused to take the oath of allegiance.

As the war closed, soldiers were returned to this camp, paid off and mustered out of service. War supplies, bedding and hospital equipment were sold, the buildings on account of their temporary nature were torn down and the lumber salvaged. Only a part of the hospital group was left. The following newspaper items about the camp seemed to be of most interest:

On August 10, 1861, the *Democrat* reports—“The Barracks—The contract for the lumber for building the barracks at Camp McClellan has been taken by French and Davis to be paid for in State bonds. They commenced delivering it yesterday. The contract for building has been taken by J. W. Willard and a force of carpenters will go to work at it this morning.”

Democrat, August 16, 1861—“The work of erecting barracks at Camp McClellan is progressing as rapidly as possible—faster than occupied by the troops. Mr. John Hornby has completed 13 barracks 22x52 capable of holding 1,352 men, also sufficient stalls for 130 horses; a commissariat 20x40 feet, a granary 16x30 feet, a guard house 16x16 feet, an officers' quarters 20x20 feet. He has had a force of 26 men engaged. The entire camp equipment will consume 200,000 feet of lumber. The commissariat is under charge of J. S. Conner, Esq., who is dealing out rations almost constantly.

“Yesterday Dan Moore delivered 1,112 loaves of bread—18 ounces to the loaf. The amount of meat consumed per diem is now about half a ton.

"There is but one man in the hospital—one of the Marshall County Volunteers. The hospital will be somewhere in town—the camp being too noisy.

"The boys have a dress parade every day. The parade today takes place at 4:00 o'clock. There are about 1,000 men in camp.

"Captain Kendrick is officer of the day for today."

The above shows fast work on Mr. Hornby's part. We read August 31st—"Workmen are busy putting up barracks at Camp McClellan. There are to be 30 separate buildings 22x54 feet each and supplied with 52 double berths."

Democrat, September 4, 1861—"Good Times at Camp McClellan—Yesterday the friends of the soldiers in Hickory Grove and Allen's Grove townships turned out in large numbers, male and female, and came in with wagons, carriages, banners and music, together with an abundant supply of the good things of life in the 'chicken fixin' line, and proceeded to camp, where they were warmly greeted by the boys. The officers and soldiers were treated to a handsome meal, and a good time generally was enjoyed by all. Good for the people of those precincts. Their kind offices will be remembered. We learn that it is proposed that the people of Scott County turn out en masse on Saturday next and give the boys at camp a thorough feast of the best the country affords. We second the motion, and hope to see it succeed. The boys should be made glad by their friends while here, for they will not have a chance to meet their friends often, after a few weeks. Give them a rousing benefit."

Democrat, September 25, 1861—"Sudden Departure of Troops. The 8th, 9th and 10th Regiments Ordered to St. Louis—On Monday evening about half past nine o'clock, General Baker received a telegraphic dispatch from General Fremont, ordering the 8th, 9th and 10th Iowa Regiments to report with greatest possible dispatch to St. Louis. This demand, though hardly prepared for, was answered with great promptness. The 8th Regiment was in camp here, under command of Major Ferguson, (Lt. Col. Geddes being absent and no Colonel having been appointed), the 9th Col. Perezel's was at Iowa City, and the 10th Col. Vendever's at Dubuque.

"General Baker immediately issued orders to the regiments here to prepare for departure early next morning, and immediate-

ly chartered a special train to proceed to Iowa City for Colonel Perezel's regiment. The train arrived there at about 3:00 o'clock and soon the orders were given to prepare for moving. The men were wild with delight at this intelligence, and lost no time in preparing a hasty breakfast, and getting in readiness for leaving. The regiment was not entirely full—being composed of nine companies—about 900 men. Eleven passenger coaches, and nine freight cars for carrying horses, etc. made up the train which started about 7:00 o'clock. The citizens turned out in large numbers to bid good-bye to the boys. The cars left amid the most enthusiastic cheering and started on to this city as speedily as possible, arriving here about 10:00 o'clock. There was not a company in the regiment uniformed, nor were there any arms among them. The boys brought their sick, numbering some six or seven along with them. The excitement at Camp McClellan was tremendous when the news came. Cheer after cheer rent the air and the boys made all necessary haste to get away. A hasty breakfast was served and hastily eaten. At about 9:00 o'clock the entire regiment had embarked upon the Steamer Jennie Whipple and were on their way to St. Louis. The regiment went without arms, and in many instances without comfortable clothing. We trust that both will be supplied in abundance upon the arrival at their destination. The latter article should have been provided long ago, but it has not been done and the boys go away in rags, to advertise the military action in Iowa. We cannot say that we were at all proud of their appearance. They were as good men, as brave men as ever met a foe or pulled a trigger, and to send them away thus ragged, is a blot upon our State—a shame to the Government."

Democrat, October 11, 1861—"The two companies which arrived last night, were quartered in town instead of going to camp, where there were no suitable accommodations. Capt. Wild's Company stayed in LeClaire Hall, and Capt. Beach's at the Passenger Depot. The barracks at Camp McClellan are in no condition for men to sleep in. Those which have been recently constructed are not finished so as to be occupied and the old ones are very leaky. Many men have to sleep on wet straw and some have no blankets, but have to lie down in their damp clothes on wet straw or no straw at all, or wet boards and sleep as they

best may. It is tough living and will make much sickness. It is about impossible to procure dry straw. The new barracks will soon be completed when the men will fare better. We are told that men were taken from wet boards on which they slept night before last and carried to the hospital sick. It is wrong to use men thus in this country of wealth and abundance."

Democrat, October 12, 1861—"Camp McClellan Under a New Administration—Yesterday afternoon we took a tour of inspection through Camp McClellan and were agreeably astonished to see the great improvements made since the cavalry regiments left for the barracks (the newly organized Camp Jo Holt on the Fair Grounds), and new officers were placed in charge. The old barracks have been taken down and new ones built in a more convenient and serviceable manner, after the regulation form. These buildings are arranged with berths three deep along the sides, with ample room between for setting a table and drill in bad weather. At the end a room is partitioned off for officers' quarters, and everything made as convenient as possible. The barracks are built in a triangular form and in such a manner as to do away with more than one-third the men required to do guard duty under the old arrangement. The troops all appear to be satisfied with their new quarters, and the grumbling is now confined to those who, under no circumstances, would be satisfied.

"The camp, until yesterday, has been under the charge of Lieut. Col. Wm. Hall, who has inaugurated many and important improvements in and about the quarters and in the discipline of the soldiers. Col. Hall, although but a short time in command, has gained the respect and affection of every officer and soldier in the camp. His recent promotion gave unbounded satisfaction to the men, and we are sure the confidence of the Government, in appointing him to the responsible position, was not misplaced. He will prove himself to be a wise and accomplished officer.

"Colonel Hare, a well known citizen of Muscatine, yesterday took command of the camp. Colonel Hare is a portly, good looking soldier, and with all a glorious good fellow. He will, when a little better acquainted, become very popular with officers and men.

"The Commissary Department is still under the charge of

Hiram Price, Esq., assisted by Messrs. Conner and Streeper. Under their administration the soldiers will have nothing to complain of in the feeding line. The rations are vastly superior to those furnished to the troops at Camp Jo Holt, both as to variety and quality. Beef, fresh and salt, good bread, rice, beans, sugar, potatoes, onions and other vegetables are dealt out to the men in liberal quantities, they themselves choosing what articles they prefer."

After the first companies had departed from Camp McClellan, the life seemed to settle down to one of routine. The papers occasionally mention some event in connection with it—

Democrat, January 22, 1862—"A Visitor in Camp—Day before yesterday Judge Williams of Muscatine visited Camp McClellan—especially to see the Muscatine boys there, we presume. The Judge is a gray-haired and very affable old gentleman and well known in this region. He rather astonished the boys in camp. He first got a violin and uniting his voice to its melody, sung some first-rate songs. He then visited the band quarters, and taking a drum not only beat it in style, but beat all the drummers in camp. He then convinced them that he was also rather ahead in the fire. No other instruments laying around loose, he did not give further exhibition of his musical genius—the Judge was a drummer boy in the War of 1812. During his visit to the camp he joined the band, and played the fife when they 'beat off.' The Judge's visit was apparently a delightful one to himself and to the whole camp. He will be welcome again."

Democrat, February 7, 1862—"Capt. Hendershott, the Government Superintendent of State Recruiting, has his office at the Burtis House in this city. Nearly all the regiments in the field have, under General Order No. 105, sent to him officers to recruit for their several companies deficient in men. These officers have been sent by Capt. Hendershott to different parts of the State, and will report their recruits here, when they will be quartered at Camp McClellan and instructed properly in drill before being forwarded to the regiments. This is the only class of recruiting, we believe, which Capt. Hendershott is now attending to here in his official capacity."

Democrat, March 21, 1862—"Departure of the 16th Regi-

ment—This event took place according to appointment yesterday morning. Between ten and eleven o'clock the regiment arrived on the ground, and soon filled the cars from 14 to 15 in number. The friends of the soldiers who had crowded around the depot at an early hour, still lingered bidding tearful farewells, imprinting loving kisses, and finally parting from them with sad and heavy hearts, many of them never more to meet again on earth. Fathers parted with sons, mothers with their darling boys, sisters with their brothers and maidens with their lovers, friends with friends—all fearful that this would be their last meeting; and when the whistle sounded and the brakes were raised, and the train moved on, carrying with it the objects of so much affection and solicitude, many a moistened eye might be seen in the crowd that moved in the other direction toward their homes. Of all the regiments that have come from Camp McClellan, Scott County has the largest representation in this one. Captain Stuhr's and Captain William's companies, we believe are composed mostly of Scott County men. Captain Fraser of this city also has a company in the regiment. Lieutenant Col. Sanders and Acting Adjutant General McCosh are also among our representatives."

The citizens of Davenport were constantly asked to furnish cloth for bandages and delicacies for the sick and always responded liberally.

Gazette, April 4, 1862—"The Legislature has passed a bill authorizing the auditing board to audit and allow the just claims of Mr. John Hornby on account of building Camp McClellan."

Gazette, April 10, 1862—"Camp McClellan—There are now 160 recruits at Camp McClellan and about 20 more are expected for the 13th Regiment—these will complete the enlistments in this State for the present. When they go, Camp McClellan will be deserted and perhaps finally abandoned, as it is doubtful if another regiment will be organized during the war."

The camp now was emptied of all recruits and it was thought no more would be needed at this time, an effort was made by a Citizens' Committee to have the camp taken over as a U. S. Hospital for the reception of wounded soldiers, as the hospital at Keokuk was taxed beyond its capacity. Nothing ever came of this, however.

April 28, 1862.
Gazette

To Major General H. W. Halleck,
St. Louis, Mo.

Sir:—At a general meeting of citizens of Scott County, Iowa, held in LeClaire Hall, Davenport, on Saturday, the 26th day of April, 1862, Hiram Price, Esq., in the chair, and Ernest Claussen, Secretary, the following resolution was adopted on motion of John L. Davies:

Resolved, that six persons be added to the committee appointed by the Executive Committee of the Scott County Relief Society, on the subject of a hospital, and that said committee memorialize those in authority to establish a Government hospital in this place.

In accordance with the above resolutions the committee unanimously agree and earnestly request that the Government shall establish in the City of Davenport, Iowa, a hospital for the sick and wounded of our State and others who may be brought to it. Our reasons for this request are as follows:

In the first place, our troops have been in almost every battle in the Southwest, and in common with others, have shared in the ordinary disasters of the camp and field. We, therefore, wish to co-operate with the Government in making suitable provisions for their comfort and safety.

Secondly, as other hospitals are now being filled and in view of the battles pending, will be crowded to excess, we wish to be prepared to meet the exigencies of the case and do what we can in aid of the sick and wounded.

Thirdly, the climate and surroundings of Davenport are admirably adapted for a hospital, as it is healthy and salubrious and the country abounds with everything to meet its demands.

Fourthly, the City of Davenport being situated on the Mississippi River can be easily reached in all seasons of the spring, summer, and autumn by steamboat and in the winter and at all times by railroad, making it easy of access for the sick and wounded.

Fifthly, the distance from the scene of operations of our army in the Southwest is no greater than that of Cincinnati or

Chicago, while at the same time the location combines, equal if not superior advantages to both.

Sixthly, our citizens of the State who have friends and kindred in the Army would have the opportunity of visiting and caring for their sick and wounded if in Davenport, which is now denied them. The only hospital in the State is at Keokuk, in the extreme southeastern portion of it. The great number of soldiers of Iowa in the field, make it imperative that hospital accommodations should be provided for them as near to their homes as possible. The gallantry and self-sacrifice of our soldiers plead strongly in its behalf.

Seventhly, suitable buildings at very little expense can be procured and fitted up for the hospital. Nurses, male and female and medical attendance are at hand and all the means and appliances to put it into effect in a very short time. In this connection we would recommend Camp McClellan. This is situated near the Mississippi River, a short distance from the city limits, and is a fine airy location, free from miasmatic or disturbing causes. The buildings on the ground are very substantial, covered with shingle roofs and in every respect well constructed to guard against external atmospheric influences. We feel satisfied they could be readily converted, at a small outlay, into hospitals for the accommodation of at least 1,000 men. Situated on a handsomely wooded knoll in full view of the river, and the cities of Davenport and Rock Island, we cannot help regarding it as a highly favorable spot for the alleviation of suffering humanity, and presenting inducements almost unsurpassed for rapid convalescence. Three regiments have been quartered at one time on the grounds, extending through an inclement season of the year, and we have yet to hear the first word of complaint; and we would add, very little sickness occurred there during its occupancy by the soldiers.

Eighthly, the dead of Iowa from the hospital could be buried in their own State; and we doubt not but that it would be an additional stimulus to our soldiers in camp and in the field to know that we have been mindful of the sick and wounded at home, and have amply made provision for them. And as we know not how long the war may continue, the sick and wounded must be waited on during its progress and after its close; and in

view of the approaching sickly season in the South the number of soldiers on the sick list will be greatly increased, and we know not of any city or county in the northwest which affords greater facilities or advantages for a hospital than those of Davenport, Scott County, Iowa.

To show you the disposition of the citizens of this section of the country in relation to our wounded and sick soldiers, the following resolution, on motion of John Collins was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, by the citizens of Scott County in public meeting assembled, that the Governor of this State be and is hereby requested to procure steamboat accommodations to convey the wounded and sick soldiers from the battle field when and as often as it should be necessary so to do, to such place or places as have been or shall be provided for their reception.

With the earnest hope that what is above set forth will receive such consideration as the wants of our suffering soldiers may demand, and that the granting of our request may be in concurrence with the policy of the military authority, we are

Your obedient servants,

Ira M. Gifford	Chas. E. Putnam
A. J. Kynett	Jas. Challen
H. N. Powers	Jas. T. Lane
J. W. Thompson	E. H. Mack.
Th. J. Sanders	

Gazette, May 11, 1862—"Camp McClellan a Probable Prison—Colonel Hoffman, U. S. A., brother of Mr. H. B. Hoffman of this city, was in town a few days ago and directed an estimate to be made out for building a fence 10 feet high and 150x200 yards in extent, around Camp McClellan. The estimate has been made out, and forwarded to the Colonel at Chicago. It is understood to be the intention of the Government to send a number of 'scesh' prisoners to the camp, as soon as the proper arrangements can be made. If it should be done, it will, of course, be necessary to have some soldiers as a guard. Some of the badly cut up regiments of Iowa troops as the Second and Seventh, might be advantageously detailed for the purpose while at the same time they could recruit for their own thinned ranks."

The battle of Pittsburg Landing occurred at about this time with Iowa boys in the worst of it and a citizens' committee sent surgeons and other men to the battle field to look after Iowa soldiers in need of help.

During the next three months the Union armies fought some very disastrous battles and many boys were wounded. Davenport citizens perfected an organization known as the Relief Association and obtained permission from the officers of the State to use the buildings at Camp McClellan for a hospital to which it was expected envoys of the association would bring the Iowa wounded. This association refitted the hospital buildings and made them ready for use.

Gazette, May 21, 1862—"Executive Committee Meeting—An adjourned meeting of the executive committee of the Soldiers Relief Association was held at Putnam and Rogers office last evening. The several sub-committees were present. Mr. Dow from sub-committee appointed to procure hospital accommodations, recommended that Camp McClellan had been selected, the consent of Captain Hendershott having been obtained. He also reported the action of the committee in procuring fixtures, etc. On motion, Mr. Huot was appointed a committee to make the necessary repairs and improvements on the building at Camp McClellan under the direction of the Surgical Committee."

Mr. Davies moved that the Surgical Committee be authorized to have the building put in immediate readiness.

Mr. Dow offered the following which was adopted:—

Resolved, that a committee of one be appointed whose duty shall be to furnish under the direction of the Surgical Committee, all necessary supplies for the hospital, and if it be required, that a person so appointed, be paid a reasonable compensation for his services.

The chair appointed Warren Teale said committee.

Gazette, May 22, 1862—"Relief Association—It is well, in view of the fact that we are soon to have a military hospital at Camp McClellan, that we have such organization as the Relief and Soldiers' Aid Association to make preparations, and through their energetic executive committee care for the invalids when they arrive, and dispense the benefactions of the kind-hearted to the relief of the sufferers in a systematic manner. Last fall,

a great portion of the donations for the comfort of the soldiers at Camp McClellan were lost for want of proper management. It is even said that of all the goods donated at that time in the shape of blankets, quilts, etc., none can now be found. There was no one in particular to take care of them and as everybody's business is generally very well taken care of by nobody, no one can be found who knows anything of them."

In the *Gazette* on July 25, 1862, we read—"The Hospital Buildings—Wednesday afternoon we made an examination of Camp McClellan, now converted into hospital buildings. Whether we are to have the sick and wounded among the brave Iowa boys who went forth in health and filled with high hopes, to battle against a treasonable foe, to occupy these buildings remains to be seen. Certain it is, that no better accommodations, no more airy, healthy, delightful site can be selected than these grounds, situated on a high bluff overlooking the Mississippi River, the bridge and the city of Davenport, shielded from storms by tall trees, with a fine invigorating breeze stirring, everything seems to abound with health. The buildings inside and out, are clean and neat and the preparations ample for the immediate accommodation of a steamboat load of unfortunates. Mr. James R. Johnson is in charge of the buildings and contents and keeps everything in good condition. Lint, bandages and every article necessary for the wounded, with jellies, preserves and knickknacks for the sick abound in profusion. All that is now wanted is the sick and wounded to occupy these fine, roomy quarters."

Gazette, August 16, 1862—"A Camp of Instruction—Camp McClellan once more to be the abode of troops preparing for the field. The barracks are being put in condition for their comfortable accommodations, and additional quarters will probably be erected again. It is intended to make the camp one for the instruction of the recruits. They are to be thoroughly drilled under competent instructors, in the manual of arms, etc., before being forwarded to their respective destinations. There are now about twenty recruits in camp for the First Cavalry, mostly from Clinton County. It is expected there will be at least 200 there next week and they will probably be numbered by the thousands during the fall."

Gazette, August 19, 1862—"Camp McClellan is now under command of Lieut. Jos. L. Davis of Company A, 2nd Infantry, who seems like an officer, able and determined to do his duty and see that the men placed under him are well taken care of—there are now 50 recruits there for the first two cavalry regiments; and a large number more is expected this week."

Gazette, August 26, 1862—"Sutlership at Camp McClellan—Messrs. W. P. Wade and Chas. G. Plummer have obtained the post-sutlership at Camp McClellan. We congratulate our friends on their good fortune and hope they will make a 'good thing' of it; and if they do, we are confident it will not be as in too many cases it is, by swindling the soldiers."

Gazette, August 28, 1862—"Camp McClellan—There were 328 men in Camp McClellan last evening. The camp under the auspices of Captain Littler, is assuming a very neat and healthy appearance, and accommodations are being made for several thousand men."

About this time the Indians began to make trouble in Minnesota and the Davenport papers began to carry a few small items about their depredations.

Gazette, September 15, 1862—"More Indian Atrocities—Four persons were killed by Indians near Mankato while threshing wheat within a mile of a company of troops. The Indians took the horses from the threshing machine and left before the troops could reach them. These bold exploits will prevent the farmers from returning to their crops. Two Chippewa chiefs of Wisconsin tender their services to Gov. Ramsey to fight the Sioux. It is well known that these two tribes have long been at war with each other."

Gazette, September 2, 1862—"Returned from Minnesota—The families of Daniel Grace and Bennett Thompson who left Allen's Grove last spring for Minnesota arrived in town yesterday on their way to their old home. They had settled at Nicollet County, about 12 miles from New Ulm, and 15 from St. Peter. Before they left home, they heard the Indians were only two miles off, plundering and massacring all in their way. They left their homes at once for the settlements, where Mr. Grace and Mr. Thompson remained to take part in the war against the savages while they sent their families to their former home.

They had a large amount of stores on their farm. After leaving, they met a man who had seen their place after the Indians left it, and said it was pretty thoroughly cleaned out by them."

Gazette, October 15, 1862—"The St. Paul Pioneer of the 12th says—"Dispatches received by Gen. Pope from Gen. Sibley, report the Indian war as far as the Sioux are concerned, about ended. The entire force of the lower bands surrendered to General Sibley. He has probably 2,000 prisoners. A cavalry force is in pursuit of Little Crow, and others who are making their escape.

Gazette, October 20, 1862—"Indian Affairs in Iowa—Our fellow citizen, Geo. L. Davenport, Esq., returned home on Friday, after three weeks tour on the northwestern and western borders of our State, made for the purpose of ascertaining the condition and disposition of the Indian tribes, located at or near Iowa.

"Being commissioned by Governor Kirkwood for this highly important errand, Mr. Davenport was doubly prepared for its proper and full performance, his acquaintance with the Indian character, coupled with the authority of the State, gave him access to information not ordinarily attainable.

"Mr. Davenport has kindly furnished us with a mass of information of which we can only now give a general outline; reserving many of the facts for future use. There is not now a single tribe of Indians within the borders of Iowa, save the Masquakas who are in Tama County and perfectly helpless, being more in fear of the whites, than the whites are of them. The Omahas in Nebraska, located thirty miles south of Sioux City, are the nearest to our borders; these are peaceably employed in cultivating the soil. Mr. Davenport found them living in log and dirt houses, having plenty to live on, and more corn of their own raising than they can use. The Yanctons are the next nearest, being located in Dakota, about 150 miles from Sioux City. These cannot reach Iowa without passing through large settlements in Dakota and Nebraska and encountering the forces in Nebraska organized for the protection of the frontier. The United States Agent who has charge of the Omahas in Nebraska, has 100 warriors under training in a military company to operate with the Nebraska Cavalry. The only possible dangers

to our border that Mr. Davenport can discover is in the event of the Sissiton band attempting to come down from the north and this danger, if it exists, is amply provided for by the forces organized at and north of Sioux City. Mr. Davenport considers Iowa as safe from Indian attacks as is the State of New York; and his opinion on this subject is worth more than that of all the sensation mongers in the State. Iowa is safe and more than safe. Let all talk about Indian troubles in Iowa at once cease. We shall revert to this subject again 'ere long.' "

Gazette, November 10, 1862—"From Minnesota—Over 300 Indians have been convicted by the Military Commission at the lower Sioux Agency, as participators in the late massacre, and condemned to be hung. Whether they live or die rests with the authorities at Washington. The people of Minnesota, to a man, are in favor of their immediate execution."

Gazette, December 30, 1862—"CAMP McCLELLAN AS A MILITARY POST—RECENT IMPROVEMENTS—Our citizens are no doubt unaware of the many improvements lately made at Camp McClellan by the efficient Commander, Captain R. M. Littler, and having 'been there to see' we propose noticing a few of the more important features.

"The principal and most noteworthy improvement is the transformation of the old hospital building into a handsome and comfortable dining hall for the soldiers, capable of accommodating 30 at one time. Heretofore they have been obliged to stand out in the cold, around their tables, and swallow their meals with haste to avoid getting chilled through. Now the men are marched into the dining hall, which is comfortably heated by two large stoves, and after all arrive at their places, they take their seats on long benches placed at each side of the tables, and comfortably enjoy their meals. The food furnished them is exactly the same that is enjoyed by the officers, and as we know from experience, is good enough for anybody. We had the pleasure of taking dinner there the other day, and although we ate out of tin plates and drank out of tin cups, we managed to make out a hearty meal. The kitchen is a model of cleanliness and economy. All that can be saved from the rations is carefully stored away and sold, the profits going towards supplying sundry articles not

included in the rations furnished by the Quartermaster of the post, Lieut. Clinton C. Buell of the 14th Regiment.

"The hospital next deserves notice. It is divided into wards, and can accommodate 100 patients. One of the wards is for recruits for old regiments, and the other for members of regiments who have of late gone off leaving their sick behind. The number of sick who are confined to their beds, we are happy to say is very small, for which much is due to Dr. J. M. Adler, the efficient surgeon of the post. The steward, H. S. Dodd, is indefatigable in his efforts to maintain good order and cleanliness in the institution. The walls are whitewashed, and the floors scrubbed perfectly clean. Everything about the buildings denotes careful attention on the part of those who have their supervision. The kitchen attached to the hospital is also worth seeing. It is a perfect gem of neatness, and all the utensils are kept shiningly bright.

"The Quartermaster's Department is well supplied with all the necessary clothing—some 3,000 overcoats are on hand and uniforms enough to fit out three regiments—the prospect is that the 'drafted men' will have to be supplied from this post after the first of next January and therefore, a heavy stock has been laid in. Equipments are also stored there for all who need them. In fact everything but arms is to be had.

"The barracks where the men are quartered are supplied with stoves and kept in good order. Everything betokens strict and efficient discipline on the part of the Commander and the men seem to appreciate his effectiveness in providing for their wants.

"The post stables are also well provided with good horses and a heavy wagon for doing chores. The various horses are assigned to various duties and none are allowed to leave the stable except for the duty to which they are assigned. For example, one horse is kept there for the use of the hospital, in cases of urgent necessity and procuring physical aid or medicine, should occasion require, and the animal is not allowed to be used for any other purpose. So with the wagon team, quartermaster's horses, etc.

"For the convenience of the guards and their protection during inclement weather, sentry boxes have been erected all around the camp, and prove very useful. Some 1,500 recruits have been

sent from this post since the first of last October and judging from their general appearance and thorough discipline, we cannot but award much praise to the Commander of the Post, Captain Littler, for his successful endeavors to give entire satisfaction to Uncle Sam as well as to his boys."

Perhaps the most picturesque happening in connection with Camp McClellan was the establishment there of an Indian prison camp. Preparations to receive the Indians were kept out of the papers, although on March 23, 1863, the *Democrat* carried the following: "Indian Prisoners—We learn from Adjutant General Baker that there is a prospect that the reprieved Indians at Mankato, Minnesota, are to be transferred to this place for safe keeping. It now requires a full regiment of troops to guard them. To turn them loose would ensure their speedy death at the hands of the outraged Minnesotians. By bringing them here it is thought that two companies can take care of them, thus economizing in troops to the extent of at least half a regiment. There are about 200 of the red devils chained together in pairs. General Baker thinks they will be brought here immediately."

A month later the Indians were brought down. The *Democrat* thus describes their arrival—April 27, 1863—"The Indian Murderers at Post McClellan—On the night of the 21st instant, the condemned Minnesota Indians numbering 278 Sioux braves (including one Winnebago) were quietly removed from their log prison at Mankato, Minnesota, where they had been confined and strictly guarded since last December and marched on board the Steamer Favorite, Captain Hutchins, and started down the river for this point. The night time was taken for this movement, and great secrecy was observed in order to elude any demonstration that the outraged Minnesotians might make—they having made the threat (and taken measures to put it into execution) that the bloodthirsty copperskins who had so savagely murdered their wives, their children, brothers and sons should never leave the state alive. But the boat and its heavy freight of murderers got off without trouble. In addition to the Sioux warriors there were 16 squaws and two papooses that embarked and came down also. The prisoners, while at Mankato were guarded by the 7th Minnesota Volunteers, Colonel S. Miller. The guard under which they came was Company C, 74 men—

Captain Burt, 1st Lieut. Winscow, 2nd Lieut. Pratt, detachment of the 7th Minnesota. Major Brown of the same regiment who for the last 45 years has resided with the Indian tribes of the northwest was with the party. The other officers were Quartermaster Redfield and Dr. Signeurete, the Surgeon of the Regiment. With the Indians came three interpreters; David Ferribault, a half breed Sioux who speaks English fluently and writes a handsome hand, he having received some education at school at Prairie Du Chien; Antoine Provicilli, another French and Indian half breed, the same who escaped hanging with the 39 who were executed, last winter, by turning State's evidence, and who is under sentence of imprisonment for ten years. It is said that he alone murdered 18 men, women and children in that awful massacre.

"The Favorite arrived here on Saturday morning. She landed above East Davenport in front of Post McClellan. Captain Littler was ready with his command, and in thirty minutes after the landing the prisoners were all in quarters in camp. The pen made for their reception is 200 feet square and encloses four buildings, formerly barracks. The bunks are all taken out. Two of these barracks are occupied by the prisoners as sleeping quarters, one is assigned for hospital and the occupation of the women, and the other is the guard house of the post. Outside of the fence and four feet from the top is a staging running clear around, on which the sentries walk.

"Major Brown complimented Captain Littler very highly upon his judgment in designing and carrying out his plan, and assured the Captain that had he been consulted he could have suggested nothing better.

"Most of these Indians were taken by General Sibley who led the attack against them, though a considerable number of them came in and gave themselves up, that being their best chance for life. Their average age is twenty-eight years, though among them are some very old men with gray hairs, just tottering on the brink of the grave. Their captivity is fast ending their days. Nineteen of them are sentenced to imprisonment for terms varying from one to ten years, and 253 are sentenced to be hung. Of the squaws Captain Littler has detailed ten to cook rations,

four to do the washing, and two have been assigned to hospital duties.

“One of the squaws is the daughter of a noted Sioux chief, who died in consequence of wounds received in the fight with the Minnesota troops. She is a splendid specimen of an Indian princess—is very agreeable in appearance, probably a decided belle among the Indian damsels. She dresses better, has finer blankets and ornaments than the rest of the females and has a really distinguished air—an interpreter told us that she was the wife of a field officer of one of the Minnesota regiments.

“The greater portion of these prisoners are professing Christians, a small number are gentiles, some are Catholics, but the great majority belong to the Presbyterian order of protestants. These hold religious ceremonies in one of the barracks three times each day. The Rev. Cas-ke-a (first male child) dispenses the gospel in the Sioux language. We had the pleasure of attending one of their meetings yesterday afternoon, through the politeness of Captain Littler. The minister stands in the center of one of the barracks; around him squat his hearers—the squaws on the front seats. The service is carried on in the usual style of the Presbyterian Church. A hymn is first sung, then a prayer is offered, then singing again, and then comes the reading of the scriptures in Sioux, and then the extempore address of the minister, after which there is another prayer and more singing—Cas-ke-a speaks in a very fluent and apparently impressive manner. The audience listens with the most profound respect, solemnity pervading the exercises. We never attended a meeting of more devout people, as far as we could see. The singing is good—the tunes are the good old fashioned ones that used to be common in our churches. We were most agreeably surprised at this part of the service. After the regular service was over there was religious exhortation by several earnest speaking Indians. They are chained together at the ankle by pairs except some of the more vicious who are manacled separately. Their food is fresh beef, which they cook to suit themselves—mostly in soup—and four bushels of shelled corn per day, which they hull in lye, and cook after their own wild customs. They prefer this to bread, which though dealt out is no favorite food of theirs. Salt pork and salt meats generally are not in their line.

"Among this number there are about 200 of Little Crow's fiercest braves. A fairer lot of Indians in physical development it would be difficult to find. They are large, straight and of most resolute mien. No captivity can obliterate the native majesty or dim the fiery restless eye of these strong, patriotic savages. The most affecting scene connected with the trip from Mankato occurred while passing Fort Snelling, where were quartered 1,600 Indians—mostly the squaws and children of the prisoners. The prisoners knew not but that they were going away to their execution, and that they were for the last time beholding their wives and children. The scene is described as being peculiarly affecting. At another time a deck hand by signs gave them to understand that they were going down the river to be hung, and have their throats cut. This caused a deep sensation and much weeping among the squaws. Their fears were allayed by Major Brown and there was no further trouble. They are highly satisfied with their new quarters, where they have plenty of room outdoors and in. Among them they have a thousand dollars or more, which they have saved for time of need. Twenty have died during the winter, and a few of them are very low now."

Democrat, February 5, 1863—"A Day at Camp McClellan—By invitation of Captain R. M. Littler, Commandant at Camp McClellan, we paid a visit to that post, a day or two since. We found everything in capital order, as usual. The men, numbering something over 200, are comfortably housed in two barracks warmed by large stoves, and kept in apple pie order. The men appear to enjoy themselves very much in their quarters, employing their time in writing to friends, playing a variety of games, singing and sleeping. The dining room of the camp is some little distance from the barracks and here tables are spread for all to partake. The bill of fare is soup, roast beef, potatoes, cabbage, beans, bread, coffee, with a change of each every day. The men all possess good appetites, and it done us good to see them secrete the substantials so abundantly spread before them. Everything was orderly and decorous. From the barracks and dining room we passed to the hospital. This building is put in shape of the letter 'U'—the main building at the head, with two wards branching out. The wards are 40x85 and will accommodate 100 patients. The Post Surgeon, Steward and nurses have their

apartments in the main building. The present corps of the hospital is J. M. Adler, Surgeon; H. S. Dodd, Steward; David Wooster. In addition to the above there are a number of nurses, waiters, cooks, etc., attached to the hospital. Most of the patients—some 40 at present—belong to regiments that have left the State and gone south.

“The Quartermaster’s Department is under the control of Lieut. Buel of the 14th Infantry. He also acts as Quartermaster of Camp Herron.

“Having made a very thorough inspection of the camp—we didn’t go to the Guard House such an institution not being in demand at Camp McClellan—we returned to headquarters, where Mr. Bencke, Steward of permanent officers’ mess, had spread a sumptuous and substantial repast, to which we done most ample justice. An hour’s lounging around to settle our dinner, and we left for home, fully satisfied that the Government has in Captain Littler, one of the best Post Commandants and most gentlemanly officers in the service.”

Democrat, December 6, 1863—“Camp Kearney—The new camp which has been created here by order of General Pope, Major General commanding, is made by first issuing an order and then drawing a line along the west side of the wagon road that passes through Camp McClellan and afterwards erecting a partition fence. The Indian quarters will be in Camp Kearney and several other buildings. Carpenters are already at work tearing away and erecting new buildings in this camp for the use of the guard and the officers’ quarters. This entirely separates the Indian business from the recruiting and instructing camp. Twelve new buildings will be erected when all the work that is laid out is accomplished and it will be one of the finest camps in this District.”

Then came the draft and young men were urged by the newspapers to enlist to avoid being drafted into the service. From \$200.00 to \$300.00 was offered each of those who would enlist to fill quotas.

An example of the appeal follows: *Gazette*, December 3, 1863—“Good Accommodations—Great care has been taken to provide comfortable quarters for the conscripts to be drawn on the 5th of next month. Twenty brand-new barracks have been erected

at Camp McClellan for their use previous to reporting for Dixie. Every building is made of brand-new lumber with excellent ventilation and double bunks, the bottom of which are stuffed with soft pine planks 1 inch thick without knotholes, and draped with the same comfortable material. Young gentlemen will find these quarters the most pleasant and agreeable that they will enjoy after entering upon duties of their office. Those who prefer those barracks that have been already 'broken in' will be permitted to enjoy that privilege upon applying to Colonel Greer or Captain Egbert. The bunks in these barracks are supplied with pillows which are made from a \$300.00 roll of greenbacks. Some prefer these bunks, though it depends much upon individual taste."

Democrat, December 3, 1863—"Indian Guard—One company of the 30th Wisconsin Infantry will arrive at this place today to stand guard about those red skinned devils that are clothed, warmed and fed at Camp McClellan, when they ought to be hung."

Democrat, December 11, 1863—"Ugh! When at Camp McClellan the other day we visited the Indian pen, where they have some 365 men, women and children, real 'native Americans.' We have read something of Indian romance, but in looking at those specimens we could not see it. We had the good fortune to meet the Governor and Adj. General at the camp, and thus gained admittance inside, among the 'animals' and a more disgusting menagerie we never witnessed. They were called out in line drawn up in front and required to listen to a 'talk' from one of their orators. We have read something of the 'native eloquence' of the red men, but here our vision failed. The voice in expression in action, we thought a 'bull' of Bashan would have been a fair competitor. At any rate, we would bet on the bull. We could see no evidence of nobleness or dignity of character, but rather evidence of treachery and cruelty. In our mind was the picture of the horrid cruelties perpetrated upon the people in Minnesota. Indeed it would be difficult to see any other than the traits there developed. We saw the half breed negro and Indian who was proved to have slain 16 of our people. We were disposed to give him a wide berth and were disgusted with the petting he received from others. We had in fact, no disposition

to pet any of them, but viewed them with a feeling of disgust and abhorrence.

"In that terrible massacre, the helplessness of childhood, the purity of the maiden, the sincerity of the wife and mother, but invited the most horrid outrages their hellish ingenuity could invent. It cannot be said they knew no better—they were well aware of the character of the work in which they were engaged, and were only mistaken in supposing our arms could not resist them. Every one of them proved guilty of the murder of one of the whites should have hung with the 28 already executed. The President should look for worthier subjects for his clemency. The half breed turned State's evidence and thus saved his neck, thus showing himself a coward as well as a most atrocious scoundrel. They spend much of their time in making rings and trinkets of various kinds for sale to visitors. I wondered at the eagerness with which they were sought. We would receive none of them from such bloody hands. We were admitted to the female department, and saw a daughter of Little Crow, and one who is counted a beauty among them, who excited the jealousy of her lord so much by the attention her charms received from others that he attempted to stab her a few days since, but failed to do her much injury.

"The poet's lines about 'wooing the dusky maid' came to mind. No lack of 'dusky' but as to the wooing—well it might do for an Indian. The Lieutenant in command said the more kindness they had shown them the surer they were to die. The Governor suggested that he devote to them his utmost attention. Some 27 have died since they came to Camp McClellan, although the gallows was cheated, yet justice is not altogether. Whoever wishes to retain any of the romance of the Indian character, let him keep clear of Camp McClellan."

Gazette, July 22, 1864—"Picnic—The few soldiers remaining at Camp McClellan had a nice little picnic in the grove near the barracks yesterday. Music, speechifying and general enjoyment was the order of the day, which passed with the participants very pleasantly."

Gazette, August 1, 1864—"Camp McClellan Hospital—We paid a visit to Camp McClellan Hospital on Saturday morning and were glad to note many improvements since our last, and

we must say that every time we visit this splendidly arranged hospital we come away more fully convinced that it is without exception the best arranged hospital in the western country. The untiring efforts of Surgeon Adler and Hospital Steward Dodds and the corps of attendants, cannot be praised too highly, and the soldiers as well as the public must highly appreciate their valuable services.

"Among the improvements in this admirable hospital are rooms for medical stores, for clothing and linen, a nice wash room and the completion of the new bakery. So clean is the kitchen and pantry that the neatest housekeeper in the West on visiting it could find no cause of complaint. It was our good fortune to be present at dinner, and the same neatness was observable at the table as elsewhere. The food furnished was wholesome, well cooked and plenty and the nice hot coffee (genuine, not artificial) was delicious. The bread, which was baked in the oven before mentioned, was the best wheaten bread we have ever eaten, and the same rations, just as well cooked, were the same for soldiers as for the officers.

"The citizens who for the last month or so have so generously donated books, magazines and papers, will be pleased to learn that Hospital Steward Dodds has fitted up a nice library for the use of the soldiers from which books are daily delivered to the ward masters, and returned to the library as soon as read, excellent care being taken of them. It is encouraging to give when we know that the gift is productive of good. There will probably be within a short time a large installment of sick and wounded soldiers from the battlefield of the Republic, and these books will serve to while away many of the hours of pain and weariness, incident to hospital life.

"Harvest is in full blast at the camp and the convalescents with the aid of the Indian prisoners are gathering in an excellent stock of hay for the winter. The gardens too have yielded abundant store during the season, and with a little rain things will look much refreshed and improved.

"A new cellar has recently been completed under the main ward building, made perfectly dry with floor in concrete masonry, covered with a light layer of sand, rendering it free from rats and vermin of all kinds. Bread is stored here, besides

canned fruits put up at the hospital by Mrs. Dodds, several kegs of excellent currant wine, pickles, and other sanitary stores. There are now in the various wards of Camp McClellan 162 patients, most of whom are now convalescent.

"The old pest house has been thoroughly overhauled and repaired. It will accommodate 50 beds and will be used as a convalescent hospital. Asst. Hospital Steward Chas. C. Scott has been ordered to the charge of Camp Kinsman Hospital from Camp McClellan. He is a most efficient young man and will be a great accession to the Camp Kinsman Hospital.

"We trust our citizens will not overlook Camp McClellan, and we assure them that should they wish to visit this excellent arranged hospital, they will be hospitably received by Mr. Dodds and his assistants."

Gazette, August 12, 1864—"Ducked—On last week several women of easy virtue, who were trifling with the soldiers about Camp McClellan Hospital, were treated to a cold bath in the Mississippi by order of the officer in charge. They will probably not stroll about camp again for some time to come."

August 19, 1864—"Editor *Gazette*: I should like to be informed if you know why the Indian prisoners of Camp McClellan are escorted about the city by a small guard and allowed to enter private gardens and congregate before stores to the great annoyance and fright of women and children. I think it a sufficient hardship to the people to labor in the harvest field and on the streets to furnish taxes to pay for the food of these murderers of defenseless and innocent women and children without having our homes invaded and disturbed by them. Could not these idle prisoners be placed at labor on some of the government works and be made useful, at the same time relieving the guard at the camp for duty in the field?"

Gazette, August 20, 1864—"The Indians—Another tax payer writes us complaining of laxity in allowing the Indians to be out of camp. We are assured by Major Ten Broeck and by Captain Judd, that while it is intended to compel the Indian prisoners to do as much work as possible, and to obtain water from the river, squads are necessarily sent out of camp under guards. It is intended that nothing shall be permitted that in any way annoys our citizens; and further that if definite com-

plaints are made of the misconduct of the Indians or neglect of duty by their guards, prompt remedy will be at once applied. Major Ten Broeck and Capt. Judd will thank any citizen who will inform either of them of such occurrences as are complained of by our correspondents. It should be remembered, however, that there are Indians in this vicinity who have never been in camp and are neither prisoners nor Sioux; also that several days ago, 27 of the Sioux were pardoned out by the President and did not leave this region until within a day or two."

Gazette, December 9, 1864—"Presentation at Camp Kearney—A presentation ceremony took place yesterday afternoon at Camp Kearney, witnessed by a 'large and respectable' number of the red men of the forest, their squaws and paposes, Assistant Adjutant General Impey, George H. Parker, Esq., Lt. Reagan and soldiers. General Baker had come into possession of a great wigwam or Indian lodge, captured by the 6th Iowa Cavalry, at the Battle of White Stone Hills, Dakota territory, and which was supposed to have belonged to Big Head, a chief of the Sioux tribe. This the General intended to present to 'Big Eagle,' the principal Indian chief of the prisoners at Camp Kearney. The close board barracks and stoves did not agree with the habits of the Indian. He was pining for the smoke and comforts of the wigwams. Through an interpreter, a half negro and half Indian, who claims to have murdered sixteen white people in Minnesota, the General made known to the chief the purpose of his visit—the old warrior dressed in the full uniform of his tribe, with moccasins, leather breeches, and a dirty blanket, stood proudly erect, and his eyes flashed with delight at the prospect of passing the winter hours in the house of his fathers. After the interpreter has translated the General's speech (a copy of which has not been furnished us) the old chief eloquently and feelingly responded. His answer was not long, but expressive, and exhibited the depth of his gratitude, and his promise for himself and children to remember the kindness of the General. We give a full copy, 'Ugh, ugh, ugh.' When the chief closed his address, his squaw rolled the huge buffalo skin together in a most artistic and experienced manner, and carried it off to find a fitting spot within the barracks where it could be pitched, and the winds lull the old chief to his dreams."

Gazette, December 10, 1864—"That Lodge—General Baker made the presentation of the Indian lodge to 'Big Eagle' only for use until spring, when it is to be returned. As the lodge was presented to the General as a trophy of the battle at White Stone Hills in which Iowa troops were victors, he would not part with it, except for the temporary use of the chief."

Gazette, March 30, 1865—"Camp McClellan Hospital—A recent visit to the hospital at Camp McClellan and personal inspection of all its various departments, enables us to give full and unreserved endorsement to the numerous encomiums on the management of that excellent institution so continuously volunteered by delighted visitors and better experienced patients. Each and all of the wards though now occupied by nearly three hundred sick and wounded soldiers, are not only models of cleanliness and good order, but are so admirably ventilated that the atmosphere is to all appearance as fresh and pure as a morning zephyr wafted from prairie knolls and flowers. Comfortable cots, good beds, clean sheets, careful nursing and the best of medical attendance, are added to quiet and health invited air. Everywhere a place for everything and everything in its place. Here a well supplied pharmacy;—there a steward's room with all allowable delicacies for convalescing stomachs; here books and lighter reading for those eager to forget bodily pains in mental pleasures. A bakery from whence the best of pure white bread is daily sent to gladden palates else wearied with inferior food or 'hardtack,' cook rooms where the best of nourishment is prepared in the best possible manner; sheds in which sleek skinned bovines are persuaded to give a supply of the indispensable lacteal fluid; stables for horses needed for ambulances and teaming; wood sheds, coal sheds, etc.; and all in perfect order. Of course, where there is so much and such well enforced discipline and system, there must be good commanders. These are found in Dr. J. H. Curry, Surgeon, U. S. A., who worthily fills the position of surgeon in charge, formerly so well occupied by Dr. Adler and Dr. Richardson and others of his assistants, and Hospital Steward H. S. Dodd, who is certainly deserving of all praise for the admirable efficiency evidenced throughout his departments. To his labors more than to that of any other one person is due the credit for Camp McClellan Hospital as

it is—the admiration and envy of everyone at all acquainted with its systematic care of the suffering.

“A visit to the Indian quarters was much less satisfactory. Uncle Samuel has evidently drawn a very big elephant in these native ‘sons of the forest.’ They revel in filth, glory in dirt, delight in mischief, and don’t love work. They are by no means dangerous as weak nerved ladies are apt to consider; indeed are perfectly harmless. When allowed to do as they please in the enclosure, they are also little trouble to their keepers. But their services about the hospital and camp, in cutting wood, hauling water, cleaning grounds, etc., are very desirable, and then look out for Indian’s fun and Camp Commander’s troubles. The bayoneted guard must be more than sharp and double shotted, who being sent out with a detail does not find himself outwitted within an hour by one, at least, of his proteges. Behind a tree, over a log, through some bushes, and so on down to the river, or to the city, and then perhaps a drop of ‘firewater’ and some woman half frightened to death and a citizen tearing with just indignation.”

The surrender of Richmond caused an ‘impromptu celebration in Davenport Monday night, April 3rd, 1865. The *Gazette* carried the following on April 5, 1865—“After the Jollification—The rousing time had on Monday evening over the fall of Richmond, was yesterday the cause of considerable queer feeling among a number of our friends who took the event very much to heart—or maybe a little higher up—whose enthusiasm was heated to a degree rendering frequent potations necessary to quench the fire of patriotism that burned so fiercely within their bosoms. Many of them, on waking up, yesterday morning made the singular discovery that they had found something—they couldn’t say what it was, but they could feel it very keenly. It was located just above the eyebrows, and produced a very violent, sickening sensation. Others became painfully aware that they had lost something.

“We could recite numerous eventful instances of ‘Taking Richmond’ that would bring the tears to the eyes of even a repentant copperhead, but we forbear. Two long years had elapsed since we took Richmond before—in a horn!—and it may be years again before we are called upon to repeat the job. The

jollification was a happy one, but we shall try to do still better when we hear that Lee's army is bagged and the Confederacy has gone to Texas."

Gazette, April 11, 1865.

GRAND GALA DAY

Rejoicing Over Lee's Surrender.
Davenport Wild With Enthusiasm.

IMMENSE PROCESSION

Stirring Speeches—Brilliant Illumination
and General Glorification.

"The good feeling produced by the reception of the news of General Lee's surrender, on Sunday night last, which was immediately made manifest by a spontaneous outburst of rejoicings seldom ever witnessd here, was yesterday renewed with increased vigor, and the appearance of the city during the entire day gave unmistakable signs of the prevalence of a feeling of joy and gladness never before equalled in these parts.

"The Mayor's proclamation, issued in the *Gazette* of yesterday morning, and the call for a meeting of the citizens at City Hall, to get up a programme for the day's festivities, were heartily responded to. Early in the day numerous flags and streamers were set afloat from house tops and made to decorate numerous buildings. Appropriate mottoes were also put up at different places. The streets presented a lively appearance, indicating that a great Gala Day was at hand and the people were disposed to take full advantage of it. Smiles adorned every countenance. Everybody felt happy over the good news, and everybody was intent upon having a jolly time.

"At one o'clock in the afternoon, the hour appointed for the forming of the procession at the corner of Brady and Second Streets, the crowds on the streets became so great that it was almost impossible to move along the sidewalks. The windows, balconies and roofs of the houses located along the proposed line of march were also crowded by eager spectators. It seemed as if the whole city had turned out to take part in or witness the festivities. The booming of cannon was audible, bells were ringing, steam whistles were sending forth their shrill notes, and

fire crackers and pistol shots assisted in swelling the jovial noise and increasing the enthusiasm.

"The procession was formed, at the appointed hour by Chief Marshals, Colonel Grier, and R. B. Hill, assisted by a number of Deputies, and moved along the line of march in the following

"ORDER OF THE PROCESSION.

- Camp McClellan Brass Band,
- Company of Veterans.
- Company of Camp McClellan Recruits
- Volunteers Afoot.
- Captain Quickenstedt's Militia Co.
- Sick and Wounded Soldiers from Camp McClellan
- Hospital in Wagons and Ambulances.
- Wagon drawn by a Mule on which was placed a
- Coffin and a Black Mask on the top of it.
- Several Colored Boys surrounding the Coffin.
- Fire King Engine Co., No. 1, with Engine and
- Hose Carriage.
- Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company.
- Rescue Engine Company, No. 2.
- Pilot Engine Company, No. 3.
- Turner Society.
- Thalia Verein.
- Donahue's Foundry and Machine Shop Employees.
- M. & M. R. R. Machine Shops Employees.
- Mayor, City Council, and other City and County
- Officials in Carriages.
- Private Carriages, Buggies and Wagons
- filled with people.
- Company of Horsemen Commanded by
- Captain Matheny.
- Drays.

"The procession was over a mile long, and with the numerous flags, banners and mottoes flying and protruding from its ranks, presented a most lively and cheerful scene. It proceeded up Brady to Thirteenth, Thirteenth to Harrison, Harrison to Fourth, Fourth to Warren, Warren to Second, Second to Brady, Brady to Fourth, Fourth to Iowa, and Iowa to Fifth. The procession then dispersed.

"One of the prominent features of the day was the abundant display of smaller flags—they were carried in button-holes, stuck into hat-bands, perched on horses' heads, lodged on the tops of buggies, and carriages—in fact in most every conceivable shape or manner.

IN THE EVENING.

"The enthusiasm was again renewed with increased vigor. At early candle-light a general ringing of bells, and blowing of whistles was the signal for illuminating the buildings and calling together the citizens in front of the LeClaire House, where it was announced the speaking would take place. As if by magic, hundreds of public and private buildings were at once brilliantly illuminated—the effect was sublime. Never before had Davenport presented such a magnificent sight. In every direction the bright reflection of the shining lights could be seen. The streets were again filled with eager spectators. Fireworks blazed everywhere. Transparencies were displayed at a number of places. Chinese lanterns and colored decorations, visible here and there, 'lent enchantment to views.' Notwithstanding that a slight rain began to fall in the early part of the evening the crowd kept gradually increasing instead of diminishing. A little rain could have no effect upon the enthusiastic multitude. It had been determined that the day should be one of rejoicing, and rejoice the people would. Women and children were quite as fully represented as in the afternoon. It was a grand sight and a glorious jollification.

"We give a few of the mottoes inscribed on some of the most prominent transparencies. At the Post Office there were four. They read as follows:

"Our Soldiers and Sailors—the 'Peace Commissioners' appointed by a loyal people; their diplomacy has been gloriously successful."

"General Lee finds the War to be 'failure.' His application for a long furlough has been Grant-ed." (This transparency was unfortunately burned early in the evening.)

"The Way of the Wicked; He turneth upside down."
"He breaketh the Oppressor in pieces."

"In Davenport's block were the following—'Bully for the Mudsills and Greasy Mechanics after four years of War

with Traitors.' 'So be it ever with Traitors.' 'How are you, Southern Conthieveracy?'

"At Miss Clingman's Window, on Brady Street, there was one which read:—'Slavery is dead! The Bottom is out of the Confederacy.' 'Honor to our Union Army forever!'

"The speaking in front of the LeClaire House was listened to by an immense crowd. Mayor Davies presided. The speakers were Judge Lowe, George E. Hubbell, Esq., Hon. Hiram Price, and Judge Dillon. The speeches were all short and stirring and well suited to the occasion. Between them the Glee Club treated the audience to some excellent patriotic songs, and the brass band discoursed several national airs. The rain, which for a time fell but slightly, at last poured down too fast for comfort and the crowd had to adjourn home for shelter.

"The closing of the exercises was the burning of the 'C. S. A. Coffin' which had formed quite an interesting item of the procession in the afternoon. A fire was built at the corner of Brady and Second Sts. and the solemn looking chest was placed thereon. In a short time it had been transferred to ashes—a fitfully emblematic illustration of the fate of the Southern Confederacy. Peace to its ashes."

Gazette, April 8, 1865—"Serenading—The Camp McClellan Brass Band was out last evening and serenading Colonel Greir, Major Kingsbury, Colonel Duncan, Mayor Davies, Captain Egbert, the *Gazette* Office and others. Major Miller, Commander at Camp McClellan, received an order yesterday from the War Department, directing him to fire one hundred guns and order out the military in honor of the recent victories. There being no cannon here and but little military, he did the best he could. He ordered out the band and treated our citizens to some soul-stirring music. The band is made up entirely of drafted men who under the leadership of Mr. Storm have become quite proficient."

Gazette, April 19, 1865—"Impressive Meeting At Camp McClellan—By special invitation we yesterday afternoon attended a meeting held at Camp McClellan Hospital, for the special benefit of the many sick and wounded soldiers located there, with regard to the great calamity, which has so suddenly befallen the

country, and caused the loss of our beloved President Abraham Lincoln.

"Surgeon J. H. Curry assisted by Drs. Richardson and Irvin and Steward H. S. Dodd, planned and made the necessary preparations for the solemn occasion. The services were held in the dining hall of the hospital, which was tastefully draped in mourning and adorned with garlands of evergreen. Seats for over two hundred persons had been provided and they were all filled. A number of ladies were present.

"The soldiers marched into the hall by the music of the brass band. It was an affecting sight to look at these poor victims of rebellion many of them limping along on crutches and all exhibiting more or less, unmistakable signs of wounds and disease, received and contracted for most part while fighting for the maintenance of our Government.

"The services were conducted by Rev. H. Baylies, of the M. E. Church in this City, opening with reading of the Scriptures, followed by singing of a hymn and prayer—the remarks, which partook more of the nature of an address than of a sermon, were impressive, patriotic and very eloquent—they re-echoed the feeling now so intensely prevailing throughout the loyal North. The horrible events of Friday night were described, and the consequences likely to flow therefrom were presented in a very able manner. So effectively did the speaker's remarks meet the approbation of his hearers that they found it very hard work to suppress the desire to applaud which so intensely pervaded them, and several times they were compelled to give vent to their feelings.

"At the close of the exercises, 'America' was sung by all present, and after benediction the audience was dismissed. The officers of Camp Kearney and McClellan were present, and participated in the exercises.

"The whole affair gave complete satisfaction and was heartily appreciated by the sick and wounded soldiers who are unfortunately debarred from attending the meetings held in the City, and to whom it was quite a relief from the dull monotony of hospital life."

The newspaper references to Camp McClellan after this time

refer largely to the reception and mustering out of troops. The Indian prisoners were still a problem.

Gazette, June 2, 1865—"Put Them Where They Belong—Many are the queries of why the greasy Indians who are kept in Camp here, are not disposed of in some way. It must be admitted that there is some reason for these queries. Why a lot of hearty, able-bodied men like them should be allowed to lay around, under the guardianship of a company of soldiers, when they could easily be placed where their labor could be made serviceable, is not easily comprehended. Either these Indians are guilty of the offence with which charged, or they are not. It must be one of the two. If guilty of murder, or of being accessories to murder, why the penitentiary or gibbets are not any too good for them. If not guilty, let them be released and the great expense they now are to the Government saved. There is no reason for keeping them here, idling away their time in making bows and arrows for the little boys (at four bits a piece) while they might be put to good use in the State Penitentiary, where they could soon be made to earn enough to pay for their keeping. Not only that, the company of veterans now engaged in guarding them could then be relieved and mustered out, or placed in some other more necessary service. It is hoped that since the war is over, the Government will have time to look into this matter and dispose of it at an early date. If pale-faced felons can work in the penitentiary to earn their living, we don't see why these red-skinned chaps could not be made to do the same."

Gazette, July 1, 1865—"A Most Praiseworthy Move—We are pleased to learn that Major J. H. Curry, the efficient surgeon in charge of Camp McClellan Hospital, has applied to Colonel Swift, Medical Director of this Department, for authority to have the graves of the soldiers who have died at the hospital here and been buried at Oakdale Cemetery, properly beautified and each grave supplied with posts or planks of cedar or some other enduring wood, whereon the name of each deceased, the time of death, and the Company or Regiment and Corps initials shall be engraved or branded in accordance with an order of the War Department in relation to this matter, issued in 1861, but heretofore only partially observed. Nearly 150 soldiers are now

buried in the Oakdale Cemetery; and, strange as it may seem, little pains have heretofore been taken—with the exception of in some few individual cases—to adorn and mark the graves of these martyrs for our country's sake, as they should have been. In most instances only a small pine board, upon which is inscribed with pencil marks the name of the deceased and his Company and Regiment denote the last resting place of these noble men. Time has already obliterated the pencil marks to a great extent, and weeds have been allowed to grow over and hide from view the sacred mounds that indicate burial spots.

“A few days since Major Curry visited the grounds and seeing the condition of things, at once resolved that something must be done to remedy this state of affairs; that if possible, the graves of those buried there should be properly taken care of and supplied with head-boards according to the directions given by the War Department, and in order to carry this resolution into effect, has applied to the proper authority for a requisition upon the Quartermaster's Department to enable him to accomplish the desired object. We feel quite confident that his request will be granted, as it should be. Then the good work will be immediately commenced and the graves of the heroes now slumbering in death at Oakdale Cemetery will receive the attention and care to which they were ever entitled but failed to receive owing to oversight or possibly unintentional neglect on the part of the ‘powers that be.’”

Gazette, July 19, 1865—“Gratifying—Our readers will remember that a short time since the *Gazette* announced that Major Curry, Surgeon in charge of Camp McClellan Hospital, had applied for an order from Washington giving the Quartermaster here authority to have the graves of deceased soldiers now buried at Oakdale Cemetery properly labeled and beautified. We are now able to state that the request has been granted, and the work will go on without further delay. For this noble and patriotic act Major Curry is entitled to much praise. It will be gratifying to the relatives and friends of the heroes now sleeping the sleep of death at Oakdale, no less than to all friends of humanity, to learn that these graves will be cared for and adorned as they deserve to be. While we honor the living, let us remember the dead.”

Gazette, August 30, 1865—"The headquarters building at Camp McClellan was destroyed by fire. The loss to the Government was inconsiderable."

Gazette, September 22, 1865—"Cleaning Out The Camp—Captain Pearman is removing as fast as possible all Government stores at Camp McClellan and Kinsman. There are still companies of the Veteran Reserve Corps doing guard duty at these posts. These camps, from which have gone forth to war and wounds and death, so many brave soldiers of brave little Iowa, will soon be relics of the past. Camp Kinsman will probably be used for purposes of an Orphans' Home—and what a delightful spot it will be, high and green, with grateful shade, and retired from the bustle of the town. To what purpose Camp McClellan will be devoted has not yet transpired—the building will probably be razed and the good old camp will be destroyed."

The general hospital at Camp McClellan closed permanently on Thursday, October 5, 1865.

President Lincoln, accompanied by Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Grant, Senators Sumner, Harlan and others paid another visit to Richmond on Thursday. The party visited Libby Prison and the other points of interest in the city and were everywhere received with the greatest enthusiasm. The streets were thronged by crowds anxious to see Mr. Lincoln, and the white inhabitants were almost as extravagant as the blacks in their enthusiastic demonstrations. But the joy of Africa knew no bounds. They greeted the President with wild raptures, some even hailing him as the Second Messiah, and kneeling in the streets thanked God that Massa Lincoln had been sent for their deliverance from bondage.

Abraham Lincoln in Richmond and cheered by its inhabitants! Verily confusion has come upon rebel counsels and the chiefs of the rebellion have been brought to grief. . . .—*The Daily Gate City*, Keokuk, Iowa, April 12, 1865. (In the Newspaper Division of the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa.

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