



# VETERAN ASSOCIATION

OF THE

Thirteenth Reg't New Jersey Volunteers.

---

THIRTEENTH REUNION,

HELD AT

**PATERSON, N. J.,**

Wednesday, September 21, 1898.

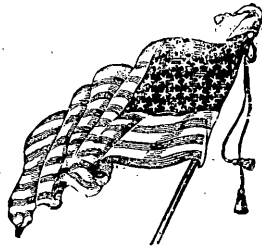
---

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATION.

NEWARK, N. J.

1898.

J 355.35  
1861-65  
T 447 p



# THIRTEENTH REUNION.

## PRELIMINARY.

When the Executive Committee in charge of the 13th reunion began to consider "ways and means" most of the responsibility was taken off their hands in advance by the hospitality of Hugh C. Irish Camp No. 8, New Jersey Division, Sons of Veterans; U. S. V. and the wives and daughters of the comrades of Companies C and K, residing in Paterson; the former generously offering the use of the whole of their splendid building, free, for business meeting, social gathering, dining, etc., and the ladies volunteering not only to provide a collation, but to attend personally to serving it, which they did, in a manner to make every one present wish that our reunions were held there always. Such an abundance and variety of the best! all in charge of:

Mrs. Jacob White,	Mrs. John C. Stansfield,
“ Isaac Bibby,	“ David Foley,
“ Wm. McCollom,	“ Robert Spittell,
“ Geo. Comer,	“ Boyd,
“ Sheeler,	“ Burk,
“ VanNess,	“ Terhune,
“ Henry Speer,	“ Sloman,
“ John Bush,	“ Hopper,
“ John Neild,	“ A. M. Wiley,
“ John Anderson,	“ Doherty,
“ Peter White,	“ N. Terhune,
“ J. D. Brown,	Miss Stella Perry,
Miss Mary McGill,	“ Lillian McCollom,
“ Devoe,	“ Ida Bush.

The notices mailed August 31st to members brought together soon after noon Sept. 21st about eighty-five of the comrades, members, of this association, with about seventy-five of their wives and sons and daughters, and *grand*-daughters, too.

The members assembling in the large and elegant camp room on the fourth floor, for their annual business meeting; while the ladies and other guests used the beautiful parlors and reception rooms on the third floor for socially renewing acquaintance.

#### MINUTES.

At 2 P. M. President John C. Stansfield called the members to order with a few well chosen words of welcome.

In the absence of Chaplain A. M. Harris, prayer was offered by Rev. E. Livingston Allen of Company K.

Secretary Delano reported that the minutes and proceedings of the last annual reunion were printed and copies mailed to each member November 5, 1897.

On motion, minutes and report as printed were approved and adopted, and reading the same at present dispensed with.

Secretary also reported deaths since last reunion: Bennett Livingston on October 27, 1897; Ellis O. Riker on March 10, 1898.

On motion, Secretary was directed not to enter name of Geo. Nichols on roll, unless he appeared and paid initiation fee and dues to-day.

President appointed Committee to propose place for next reunion: Jos. C. Stevens, Jas. O. Smith, J. A. Post, Dan'l. F. Shea and Jacob White.

At request of Committee considerable discussion took place among members as to probable expenses; and remarks by comrades in favor of different places (one of whom proposed that next reunion be held in the city of

Manilla, U. S. A. which was loudly applauded;) after which it was resolved that next reunion take place at Bloomfield, N. J.

Treasurer Garabrant reported :

Balance as last reported, September 29, 1897;		\$68.06
RECEIPTS.		
October 26, 1897, Donation from a comrade, . . . . .	\$25.00	
Annual dues received to present date. . . . .	79.00	104.00
		\$172.06
DISBURSEMENTS.		
November 11, 1897, Paid S. M. Hulin, printing Reports. . . . .	\$36.00	
“ “ Paid A. Delano, Postage Stamps and large Envelopes, etc. . . . .	4 75	
August 26, 1898, Paid S. M. Hulin, printing notices, etc., . . . . .	6.50	47.25
		\$124.81

Treasurer afterwards made supplementary report as follows :

Balance as above, September 21, 1898,		\$124.81
RECEIPTS.		
Sept. 21 to Oct. 28, Annual dues received. . . . .	\$33.00	
Sept. 21, Donation from a comrade. . . . .	25.00	
“ “ Sold funeral badges. . . . .	.75	48.75
		\$173.56
DISBURSEMENTS.		
September 21, 1898, Paid S. M. Hulin for badges. . . . .	\$42.75	
“ “ Paid A. Delano for Postage. &c., &c. . . . .	5.50	48.25
		\$125.31

Election of officers :

Comrades Jacobus and Page appointed tellers.

Grant A Wheeler was elected President ; Isaac Crawford was elected Vice President ; Jas. E. Garabrant was re-elected Treasurer ; A. Delano was re-elected Recording Secretary ; S. M. Hulin was re-elected Corresponding Secretary and Historian ; Rev. E. Livingston Allen was elected Chaplain.

*Thirteenth Reunion*

President appointed as Executive Committee for next reunion, Robert Madison, Jos. C. Stevens, Gen. F. H. Harris, Capt. A. M. Matthews, Jas. O. Smith.

Comrade Jas. E. Sloane stated that he and some other comrades had thought that Geo. B. Senior of Seventh Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, was elected an honorary member some eight or nine years ago. Secretary Delano made some very complimentary remarks about comrade Senior with great pleasure, but had not been able to find any record of such election in printed minutes, and had no recollection of his being proposed or elected; and referred to the following extracts from minutes of our first reunion at Orange, October 13, 1886, (page 7:)

"Captain George B. Senior, President of the Seventh Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, Veteran Association, also an invited guest, was unanimously accorded the privileges of the floor."

Also: Extract from proceedings of second reunion at Paterson, September 14, 1887, (page 51,) (in remarks about citizens of Paterson, etc. :)

"Roll ten ordinary men up into one, and they would not aggregate the tirelessness, solid work, and quick, sound judgment to be found in one little fellow, named George B. Senior, who was a worker on all committees. George is a host in himself, and his fertility of resource is boundless. George is President of the Seventh Regiment Veteran Association which holds its reunion at Morristown next Monday."

Resolved, unanimously, that his name be now put upon the roll of honorary members, and that the Executive Committee invite his presence to-day as a guest of the Association.

Motion offered, to provide floral piece at each funeral of members hereafter was discussed, and indefinitely laid over, after suggestion by Comrade Wheeler that average

duration of life of the present membership would be only about twelve years, (making some of the comrades look rather sober) and by Comrade White, who expected to be the last living comrade and doubted *his* ability to carry the expense meanwhile. Indefinitely laid on the table.

Resolved, by a rising vote, unanimously, that we tender our thanks to the present Executive Committee for the splendid arrangements made for this reunion.

Captain A. M. Matthews spoke of the bad condition of the grounds around the Gettysburgh monument, and need of attention, and the claims made by Mr. McAllister, who wanted the Association to buy the surrounding land at \$100 an acre, which was an exorbitant price.

Moved, that Captain Matthews confer with Hon. Wm. H. Corbin on the subject.

At 4 P. M. President declared a recess, inviting the ladies and other guests in the parlors to join in sociability and acquaintance.

Miss Eliza Sandford, aged 82, of Bloomfield, N. J., (a member of the Society of the "Daughters of the Revolution," and surviving daughter of a *soldier in the Revolutionary War*,) was personally introduced to the President by Mr. Sam'l. Clark of Newark, (a member of the "Society of the Sons of the Revolution,") and formally introduced to the assemblage by the President, all present rising to greet her. An hour passed pleasantly.

At 5.30 the whole assemblage, numbering about 200, proceeded to the dining room on the first floor to partake of the sumptuous collation provided by friends of the Paterson comrades.

When all were seated Comrade Rev. E. L. Allen invoked the divine blessing.

After the collation, Comrade James O. Smith presided. His opening remarks were as follows:

Comrades, ladies and gentlemen: The President of this Association has been so fatigued with the efforts that have brought about this great gathering, that he has asked to be relieved at this juncture by one who is fresh in the field. Now, comrades, those of you who took part in our business meeting will recollect that we had considerable discussion as to where this Association would meet next year. When I came into this room, and more so since I have eaten my supper, it has occurred to me that if we had eaten the supper first there would have been no discussion as to where we should meet next year, or any other year. You have all heard of the story of the loaves and fishes, and what there was gathered up afterwards. Now, it seems to me that these ladies who provided so bountifully for this regiment and our friends here to-night, would be able to feed us for the next two or three years with what is left.

Now, comrades, it is my privilege to introduce to you, as the first speaker here, one of the citizens of Paterson, who is esteemed above his fellows, so much so that they have sent him to Congress to represent them in the national halls of legislation—Congressman Stewart of this district. (Applause and cheers.)

Congressman Stewart:

Gentlemen of the Thirteenth, ladies and gentlemen: I heartily thank you for this cordial, enthusiastic reception. Your children and children's children, the soldiers and heroes of Santiago Heights, the most wonderful charge in history of any warfare of ancient or modern times, salute the veterans of 1862. This is the time both for joy and for tears; joy because we can revel in brilliant memories, memories of Shiloh, Antietam, Gettysburg; sad because we witness the growing age of these veterans, the dimming eyes and faltering steps. Your generals have gone before, Grant, Meade and Sheridan, and last but not least, Captain

Irish, from whom this Hall is named ; and they now, from the land beyond, with shadowy fingers beckon you to a land where there is no war, where there is no disputation or struggle ; and while we advance in years, are we not tired of the struggle and the difficulties and the quarrels and disputes of life, and wish for those halcyon days where all is one peaceful eternity. Are we not reminded of the American poet who has also departed—Longfellow :

“All are scattered now and fled ;  
Some are married, some are dead ;  
And when I ask with throbs of pain,  
Ah ! when shall they meet again ;  
As in the days long since gone by,  
The ancient time-piece makes reply :  
Forever, never—never, forever.”

It has been your happy fortune, Veterans, to witness your children returning from the most wonderfully successful war in ancient or modern times, and when your eyes are dimmed with tears, and when you are advanced in years you will read the story of the Spanish war ; it will read like a romance, wonderfully surprising and bewildering in victory.

I salute you again and wish that your last declining days may be full of peace and happiness, and when death closes your eyes, that they may re-open again to join the comrades that have gone before. (Applause.)

Chaplain E. Livingston Allen was next introduced and said in part :

My esteemed friend, Mr. President, comrades, ladies and gentlemen : You have doubtless often looked upon a beautiful picture, and after you have seen its proportions, studied its outline, you have looked upon its frame, and when you did you saw something new in the picture. I have a gem for you to-night, not original with me but the utterance of another ; and that you may better appreciate this gem, that you may see it in its frame and in its setting,

permit the building of the frame and the proportion of the setting before your eyes look upon the gem. I may be permitted to say that immediately upon the conclusion of the war it was my good fortune and great pleasure to renew an association that was very pleasant and agreeable to me during the war, with General Alfred B. Smith, once Major, then Lieutenant-Colonel, then Colonel of the 150th New York, who among others at the close of the Rebellion was honored with a commission by brevet as Brigadier-General. He resided in Poughkeepsie, New York, from the time of the muster out of the 150th New York and the Thirteenth New Jersey, until a year ago last 18th of May, when his soul took its upward flight. He was a father to me, my bosom friend. In 1892, on the third day of August I fulfilled an engagement of several weeks standing to deliver an address in the city of Poughkeepsie. The evening came and with it an audience of between six and seven hundred. The President of the Association that was to be addressed, by previous arrangements as I understood later, provided that General Smith should make the introductory address and introduce the speaker of the evening. When the President called for order and A. B. Smith arose he said this: "It may not be known to you citizens of Poughkeepsie that the 150th New York was brigaded with the Thirteenth New Jersey and other regiments on the Atlanta campaign and in front of that city our lines were pushed up very close. In one place our pickets were against the side of a hill and the Confederate pickets were just on the brow of that hill. One day quite early in the morning when I was the Division picket officer, Colonel Carman, commanding our brigade, came to me on the picket line and said, 'Colonel, the picket must be advanced, and the trenches of the Confederate pickets on the brow of that hill must be taken. Take a regiment up there, get those picket trenches and hold them.' I asked, 'Colonel, what regiment will I take?'

Pausing for a moment he said: 'Colonel, go down and get those praying devils of the Thirteenth New Jersey. They will go there, they will get those picket intrenchments and they will keep them.' I ordered the Thirteenth New Jersey forward; the Thirteenth New Jersey did go up there and they did capture those picket intrenchments and they did stay there, and there sits one of those praying devils," (pointing to this individual.) In all my history, comrades and friends, I never was received with so much tumultuous applause as greeted me upon that occasion, the entire audience rising to their feet, ladies swinging their handkerchiefs, men throwing up their hats. The cheering took off the roof. You all know that it was not a tribute to the speaker of the evening, but to the valor of the Thirteenth New Jersey, uttered by the commanding officer of another regiment, in the city of Poughkeepsie, State of New York.

I give you this gem in its setting, this picture in this frame, that you may know that outside of your own State men know of your valor, and I am here to say to you, as I look down into your faces, that no page in the history, written or unwritten, of the Thirteenth New Jersey is more luminous than that one act of yours. You men who fought on that hill achieved the greatest thing in your history, and I am here to confirm that, and I trust that our good friend Comrade Crowell will give the Thirteenth New Jersey the credit that rightfully belongs to it, not coming from me, but from General A. B. Smith, who made this statement. Not only have I given you this gem in this frame and setting, but I will also, in presenting it to you, say this, that so long as there remain in [the State of New Jersey, so long as there remain men who claim to be citizens of the United States of America and allegiance to "Old Glory," we do not need any standing army in this country; every man in whose veins flows honest blood is a king, and every true woman is a queen in this country.

Comrade Allen concluded his speech by humorously repeating the familiar story of Smith and his Dulcinea which he said he had related recently at a harvest home in South Jersey, when called upon to talk about the war. In relating this incident of August, 1862, Comrade Allen placed the scene of it "at the foot of Market Street, Newark." When the laughter subsided, Comrade Smith said:

Comrades, we know this Comrade Allen; we know that he is a minister of the Gospel, and we would naturally believe that whatever he said must be true. For a great many years, comrades, I struggled under the nom de plume of "Truthful James." I have been held up in the assemblages of this Association year after year as the "Premium Liar of the Association." Gentlemen, to night I resign. (Applause.) I humbly bow myself before and worship at the shrine of the New Liar.

Now, comrades, you did not come here to listen to me. You have listened to me on a great many occasions, but Comrade Allen has put me on the defensive and I feel as if I ought to defend myself. All I ask of Comrade Allen when he borrows my stories is to tell them truthfully, and not place the Thirteenth New Jersey at Market Street, when every member of the regiment who went away with us knows we went from Chestnut Street (applause) and he ought not to say that my Dulcinea and her mother and her sister had left in contempt before the little German girl appeared, because that is not the story. The little German girl got there first.

Comrade Daniel F. Shea was now called upon, and related some experiences of camp life at Duck River Bridge, Tennessee, particularly the expedition made into Lincoln County, after which Secretary Delano read the letters from absent comrades and honorary members as printed at the end of the proceedings.

Comrade Denmead of Jersey City was remembered as

being now absent on account of sickness, and a resolution of sympathy and hope for his recovery was passed.

Arthur W. Bishop of Paterson was introduced and said:  
Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have had the pleasure of listening to-night to a number of your comrades. When you went forth in 1862, I was but a boy, a child, in this city, yet the recollection of those days arises fresh in my mind. I can remember the grocery store of Captain Irish; I remember him well; I remember his selling out his business, and the auction sale. I remember the recruiting for members of the company. It seems but yesterday when Archie Bibby was there with his drum beating the call for the members. I remember the march of the soldiers of the Thirteenth up Main Street on the east side, two by two, going to the depot. Then I recollect the sad funeral procession of your lamented Captain Irish, going up our Main Street, with the words upon the hearse, "Rally, Boys, Rally." I remember the happy time when Companies C and K returned from the war, the welcome they received by our citizens, the pride which every one in our city had for the gallant soldiers; and I can speak for the people of Paterson that we are proud, more than proud, of the record of the gallant Thirteenth New Jersey. I have among my treasures many mementoes, and among them one which was given me to-night with the photo of Captain Irish upon it is priceless to me. I hope to see another reunion in Paterson as you have to-night, and the only thing I am sorry for is that you couldn't have such a reunion as you had here a few years ago. That was a grand affair, and I must say as Chairman of the Finance Committee at that time, there never was an undertaking—and I have been on a good many begging jobs—when people were as generous in their offerings as they were in Paterson in giving the money for that affair. Two or three of us thought we might raise a couple of hundred dollars. Somebody said \$400. Somebody else said \$500

The first man I struck was a silk man. I thought I would perhaps get five dollars. He asked me how much I wanted. Well, I said, we want to make it a fine affair. He said, "Will a hundred dollars be enough?" We raised, I think, \$1900, and if we had wanted \$5000 we could have gotten it. You old soldiers don't know the love and affection which we younger sprouts feel for you. You will realize that fact and as time goes on and your numbers become less you will notice it, and I to-night thank you for the honor which you have conferred upon me of allowing me to come before you, and I hope it will not be the last time that we will all meet here in Paterson. I don't know of anything else I can add to it except to say, God speed you and may the Old Thirteenth be an organization for years to come and may the pleasure that you have here to-night be continued for twenty-five years at least. (Applause.)

Acting President Smith next introduced the youngest man who had enlisted in the regiment—Comrade William Lambert, who related his experience with the recruiting officers.

Comrade W. H. Van Iderstine, upon being called upon, made a short speech referring to the charge in front of Atlanta, October 30th, in which he lost his arm. He said that Judge Gildersleeve of New York, who was then a captain in the 150th New York, which was brigaded with us and which along with many others was behind the breastworks and saw the Thirteenth make this charge, made this remark to me, that this charge was one of the most brilliant that he ever witnessed, and it was one of the finest executed charges that he ever saw during his long experience in the war.

The Rev. J. H. Robinson, of Paterson, was the next speaker. He remembered visiting the Thirteenth Regiment at Acquia Creek, in Virginia, and said :

I was glad to meet the boys there. I had gone just for no purpose except to see the men that I loved. They were risking their lives for the sake of this Union. I remember stopping in the tent with John Farlowe, who is now in heaven, I believe. His tent was dug out of the earth about three feet down and a little tent over it, and there were three or four of them in it. We had a class meeting there and I knelt on the bed while I was praying and the rest knelt wherever they could. Now I have no speech to make. I have no time to make a speech. Sometime I would be pleased to make a speech to an audience like this, that can appreciate such speeches as you have heard. This Chairman is full of them, flowing over with them; they come out of his fingers, and his looks and his actions. He looks to me as a bunch of eloquence that has been wound up and only wants a chance to reel it off. He can talk on anything and everything, and he has a wonderful art of introducing people. That is the sort of man they make into Aldermen in Newark. And the other man that just sat down lives upstairs or downstairs and the only difference is that the last man can hold his tongue when he likes, and this man can't (referring to Comrade Smith). The reason is that he is so full of eloquence. You can see it in his face. He looks it and a thousand to one he will laugh at us before he is through with this meeting.

Chairman Smith :

There was no previous arrangement for this compliment to your Chairman. Now, we never meet and part on these occasions—if we did, it would seem as though we were enacting the play of Hamlet without the Hamlet in it—if we did not hear from Captain Matthews. I don't know how he will appreciate it, but I don't hesitate to say that to-day this regimental association looks up to Captain Matthews almost as the now presiding Father of the Association. The man

whose heart goes out and always has gone out, to the members of the Association, one who stood by us from the first. Comrades, let us rise one and all and greet Capt. Matthews.

Capt. Matthews :

Mr. President, I hope to deserve a part of what you have said. It is true that I have been with you from the first until this time, and I hope to be with you all until the end. As you all know, I am not ready of speech, and as I look upon this brilliant gathering which Paterson has afforded us, my whole heart goes out to you and to those who have given us this glad welcome. It is true that we have come to the time when the spirit and glory of raising a great deal of money for an affair of this kind has seemed to us unnecessary, and we no longer feel that it is something that we ought to have. We are glad of course to meet the welcome that is afforded us year after year and we are more than glad to have the people's hearts behind it. And Paterson is the most conspicuous of all in my memory and in my knowledge and judgment for this. The remarks made by Comrade Lambert, who was introduced as the youngest enlisted man of the Thirteenth, brought to my mind immediately that I served with his father in Company G of the Second Regiment, and served with him as long as I was in that regiment, and know him well. He was a most lovable man, and I am glad to say that all those qualities are repeated in his son.

This is simply an incident, and in speaking to you this evening I have not thought of anything that I could say, but I am reminded, as I stand here, that Col. Harris, whose heart is with you all, as you know from the letter read how much faith and love he bears for you all, had an idea that this reunion ought to be made a sort of Antietam reunion, in which the subject of the battle of Antietam should be given prominence; and although he was compelled to absent himself, that was brought before your local com-

mittee, but they did not see their way clear to embrace all that he suggested, and I think that after all we have had a better time than if any formal thing had been placed before us for speakers to devote themselves to.

The Captain then related some of the incidents that occurred to him of the battle of Antietam. Concluding he said:

The battle was in an open field—more open than any field in which I ever was engaged, or perhaps any of this regiment—and there we fought until about the middle of the afternoon. It was also one of the bloodiest battles of the war, though only a one day's battle. After we retired there was fighting off on our left, where Burnside and the forces under his command at last took the bridge, and after they captured that bridge and came over in some force, they were attacked and had all they could do to stay there. The next day there was an armistice or truce in which the dead were buried. All that day we did nothing except bury the dead, and towards night, in the twilight, about 6 o'clock, I went to visit the old First Brigade, and while I was there the enemy threw what was said to be the last shot over in our direction; it didn't hurt anybody, but it was a sort of defiance, understood to be a farewell shot. Lee's army was in the face of our army, two corps of which had not been engaged at all.

The Sixth Corps on the 14th of September had fought a battle and won it brilliantly and then were not allowed to go upon the field until about noon of that day, and then they were not allowed to be engaged. Now, whose fault was this? We hear a good deal in the newspapers about the way the men have been treated in this war, and all that sort of thing. Where there is so much smoke there must be some fire, and it is likely that somebody is certainly at fault, but what about such grave misconduct of the war a

this one, when our proudest generals commanded the army? I will not take more of your time but to say this in recommendation of this bright Paterson welcome. I am sure we have had a good time and should pay tribute to the Ladies and the Sons of Veterans who own this fine building devoted to the meeting of Paterson's patriots. We shall remember it all our lives, the memory of this as one of the best reunions that we have ever had.

Comrade Smith:

I wish to correct an impression of some of the members and some of the ladies, that all of the commissioned officers of the Thirteenth have made themselves prominent by their absence at these gatherings, for that is not true. We have with us Lieutenant Jackson, who won his shoulder straps, coming up from the ranks; Lieutenant Decker, who also won his way through the non-commissioned ranks. If either of those gentlemen is present I know the comrades would be glad to hear from him. There was a Wheeler in our regiment, of Company A. I don't believe there was ever a member of the Thirteenth who did not know Sergeant Wheeler, especially if they ever went on picket duty, and I want to introduce to you, not the baby of the regiment, but one of our young fellows—Sergeant Grant A. Wheeler, the President-elect of the Thirteenth's Association.

Sergeant Wheeler:

Comrades and friends: The first thing I feel like saying to-night, and I can't say much else, is to say to you that nobody could confer a greater honor upon me than to make me the President of this Association. Those of you who went through with us from Antietam, I think there isn't any one of you who can ever say that I was not ready to do what I was told to, and in accepting the presidency of this Association I do it because you have asked me to do it, and I am going to try to do as I used to do in the army, the

very best I know how. While the comrade was talking about that charge in front of Atlanta, I got my hand on my forehead. There was a fort right in front of us and they had two pieces of cannon there. As we went in we carried rails and piled them up in front of us about so high. Those fellows were shooting at us and we commenced to shoot at them in the place where their cannon were, and they put in sandbags to stop our bullets, and while we were shooting there was an order came from the rear to stop that firing. When we stopped firing a bullet came and took Van Iders-tine's arm off, and next they fired a charge of grape, and something hit me and I said "Boys, shoot." And some officer said, "Stop that shooting," and they said, "Shut up or we will shoot you." And a comrade said, "Colonel, if we don't shoot we can't stay here." And we shot, orders or no orders, and we stayed there. If I should begin to tell you what I remembered about the war it would take a long time, and somebody who knows how to talk can entertain you better than I can. (Applause.)

The Rev. Joseph Sullivan of Paterson, was introduced, and told humorously of his experience in trying to get into the war with Spain as a chaplain of the Volunteer Army, and concluded as follows:

There are two things I am going to speak of, and when I say this now, I am going to be serious. There are two things that the late war has shown. First of all, the late war has shown, as nothing else has shown, nor as anything since could have shown, the tremendous work wrought by the men who went from '61 to '65. You know there are some hills called foot hills out in Colorado, and they seem small, don't amount to anything as you get close to them, they don't seem very high, because you haven't got the right perspective; but when you get away a little bit you see they are tremendous upheavals of nature, that they are

mighty efforts of the hand of God, and so to-day we realize by comparison the grand work that was done by all sorts and conditions of men for the preservation of the Union and of the liberty of the slave; we realize to-day as never before, the magnitude of the work that was done in the days of the War of the Rebellion. (Applause.) And there is another thing that we realize, because of this late little scrap with Spain; we realize that at least we have a united country. Why, it is wonderful to think of those men from the South. Here is Joe Wheeler, that little bundle of thunder and lightning, and men from his section that are just as loyal and patriotic to-day as they were in the days of the war, and let us thank God for it; and let us realize another thing, that when it comes to the defence of the flag, there are no religious distinctions in the United States of America. (Applause.) The Presbyterian and the Baptist and the Congregationalist and the Methodist and the Roman Catholic have fought side by side in the late war, as they did in the War of the Rebellion, and God grant that it may be always so.

Geo. W. Pollitt, Q. M. Sergeant of Hugh C. Irish Camp Sons of Veterans, was called for and responded.

Mr. Pollitt:

Mr. Chairman, Comrades of the Thirteenth Regiment Veteran Association, ladies and gentlemen: I respectfully submit that it is hardly fair to call upon me to follow such an eloquent speaker as my Baptist brother, Pastor Sullivan of the Fourth Church, and I am afraid that before I conclude you will all be ready to start for "The Evergreen Shore," because I feel that the Sons of Veterans should have a more ready speaker than I to advocate their cause. The order of Sons of Veterans is organized and exists for but one purpose and that is to aid and assist every

needy and worthy veteran whose case is brought to our attention, and to assist the several veteran organizations in the exercises of Memorial Day and in general to bring to the aid of the Union veteran the active co-operation of young men. His own kith and kin bound to him and his by ties of blood and a common sympathy and pride in the achievements of the men who on land and sea from '61 to '65 fought the good fight for the Union and Freedom. We as a camp rejoice to-night that we are in a position to extend to you the privilege of meeting in this building, built and owned by sons of veterans and we hope that when next you meet in this city that we will have a larger and more commodious edifice for you to gather in.

In 1887 when the camp was instituted we chose a name not unfamiliar to many of those here this evening. David G. Farragut and John A. Logan had their admirers in our ranks and those are good and honored names and we might well be proud to take either as our name, but the large majority of the boys felt that it was a wise and proper thing to call ourselves after a typical volunteer soldier, a Paterson man who gave up his business and left home and family to fight for the Union, who fell two weeks after he left Paterson at the head of his company. Captain Hugh C. Irish was in every sense of the word a typical American patriot, and we honored our city and ourselves as well as Company K of the Thirteenth New Jersey when we took his name.

Camp No. 8 and this building, too, are his monuments, telling to the people of this city every day in the year that we love and revere his memory. You know what he was. It is needless for me to tell it. He died as he had lived, an honest man and a citizen whose life was spent in doing good.

When the call to arms came last April the Sons of Veterans responded promptly and in great numbers. Irish

Camp has at this moment her members in Cuba and Porto Rico and on land and sea in the service of Uncle Sam, and you will no doubt be interested to hear that in all the troubles of the volunteers the Sons from this camp were the last to succumb. Our brothers had learned from their fathers what to do to keep their health while in camp and the lessons were heeded, for our boys were the last to give in. They had the stuff in their blood to resist disease and they stood up to the last. In every branch of the service veterans' sons have worked and fought and you may be proud to be the fathers and mothers of such sons as these.

Pastor Sullivan spoke of the fact that all nationalities and creeds had united to respond to President McKinley's call. I am proud of that, and we can all rejoice that Protestant and Catholic, Hebrew and Agnostic can be found following the flag. Another thought occurs to me. I have noticed that all sorts and conditions of men came to the front promptly last April when men were needed and side by side the New York club man and the Arizona cowboy fought and died on the hill of San Juan. You may give an American boy millions to spend as he sees fit and he may walk Broadway in the apparel of a dude. He may even roll up his trousers when it rains, but deep down in his heart he is an American first, last and all the time, and if the old flag is fired on, no matter by whom, he is ready to leave all the comforts and luxuries of his club to fight for Old Glory. God grant that it may always be thus.

LETTERS.

TRENTON, Sept. 2, 1898.

*A. Delano, Esq., Recording Secretary.*

*Dear Sir:* I am in receipt of your very kind invitation to attend the thirteenth annual reunion of the Veteran Association of the Thirteenth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers. It would certainly give me great pleasure to be with you on that day and I will try to do so, but I fear my duties at Sea, Girt, which now keep me there most of the time, will prevent. If I should be unable to be present, please present my regrets to the Association.

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM S. STRYKER,

Adjutant-General.

ELDRED MCKEAN CO., PA., 1898.

*A. Delano, Esq., Sec'y.*

*Dear Sir:* Again I have the pleasure of acknowledging receipt of invitation to meet the survivors of the Thirteenth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers. I have so many times promised to do myself the honor of attending and been compelled to disappoint myself, that I will this time simply say that I will be with you if possible. I beg you will convey to your association, and accept yourself, my sincere thanks for your invitation. Wishing all a most enjoyable reunion,

Yours truly,

J. N. DUFFY.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 6, 1898.

*A. Delano, Esq., Rec. Sec'y.*

*Dear Sir:* I regret to say that I shall be unable to accept your very kind invitation to be present at the annual reunion of the Veteran Association, Thirteenth New Jersey Volunteers. With best wishes for a successful reunion, I am,

Very truly yours,

H. W. SLOCUM.

*Thirteenth Reunion*

NEWARK, Sept. 9, 1898.

*A. Delano, Recording Secretary.*

*My Dear Sir:* I was absent in Maine when yours of August 31st last came to my residence, and hence the delay in responding to it.

I thank you cordially for the invitation to be present at the thirteenth annual reunion of the Veteran Association of the Thirteenth New Jersey Regiment of Volunteers to be held in Paterson on the 21st instant. It is an honor of which I am proud to have been elected an honorary member of your association, and I regret to say that I shall not be able to attend on that interesting occasion to show my appreciation of the honor and the interest I feel in its members. An engagement for the afternoon of that day and other personal circumstances will prevent me from being present.

With renewal of my thanks for your courtesy and my best wishes for a pleasant reunion

I am very truly yours,

AMZI DODD.

KENNEBUNK BEACH, ME, Sept. 12, 1898.

*Albert Delano, Esq., Recording Sec'y.*

*Dear Comrade:* Your kind invitation to attend our thirteenth annual reunion has just come to hand.

It is to me a matter of great regret that I am unable to attend and participate in the good time you will have while enjoying the celebrated hospitality of Paterson.

My kindest regards to all my old comrades and friends.

Sincerely yours,

F. H. HARRIS.

AFTON, N. J., Sept. 15, 1898.

*Dear Comrade Delano:* The invitation to attend the thirteenth reunion of the old Regiment came duly to hand and I regret more than I can tell you that I shall not be able to attend and greet in person the old comrades. I must ask you to convey to each of the boys my sincere regards and best wishes. I have been confined to my home for nearly five months, and how soon I shall be able to march is uncertain. Wishing you all a repetition of the good times our Paterson friends know so well how to provide and that the Lord may bless you and cause His face to shine upon you and give you peace is the sincere wish of your old comrade.

GEO. A. BEARDSLEY.

ELIZABETH, Sept. 19, 1898.

*A. Delano, Sec'y., &c.*

*Dear Sir:* I regret that I cannot be present at the reunion of the veterans of the Thirteenth at Paterson, in response to your kind invitation.

Please present to the comrades my hearty good wishes and my congratulations on another birthday of the old regiment.

Faithfully yours,

WM. H. CORBIN,

PATERSON, N. J., 1898.

*Mr. John C. Stansfield, President.*

*My Dear Sir:* I beg to acknowledge with very many thanks the receipt of your kind invitation to be present at the reunion of the Veteran Association Thirteenth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, on Wednesday evening of this week. It would give me the greatest pleasure to meet with you but I am sorry to find a previous engagement from which I have been unable to become released will prevent me from being present.

I extend to you, however, my best wishes for the success your worthy association at all times merits.

Yours very truly,

CHRISTIAN BRAUN.

PATERSON, Sept. 19, 1898.

*Mr. John C. Stansfield, President.*

*Dear Sir:* Since the receipt of your kind invitation to attend the reunion of the Thirteenth Regiment on Wednesday evening, I am sorry to have to advise you that circumstances have arisen which make it impossible for me to be with you

With best wishes I remain

Yours respectfully,

JOHN HINCHLIFFE.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 3, 1898.

*S. Morris Hulin, Esq., Cor. Sec'y.*

*Dear Comrade:* There is nothing that tugs at my heart strings so much as the annual invitation to see my old comrades of the gallant Thirteenth, but as I grow older the ties that keep me home are each year stronger, and I have to put off my going until next year. Seeing the papers so full of the supposed hardships that the soldiers of this war are having, my mind is carried back to our camp on Maryland Heights, after the Antietam Campaign. I do not remember that the papers were full of the suffering that we partook of there. I

*Thirteenth Reunion*

expect that the boys of this generation are built on more delicate lines than we were and are deserving of more ice-cream than we had. Give my best love to all the boys, and drink a loving cup to,

Yours in F. C. & L.,

JAS. B. WILDE.

As usual at the close of the reunion, the "Evergreen Shore" was sung, Comrade Devor leading and all joining in the chorus. At 9.30 P. M. the meeting adjourned.

A. DELANO, Rec. Sec'y.

---

### OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

SEPTEMBER 21, 1898.

GRANT A. WHEELER, *President*, Address, 131 Steuben St., East Orange, N. J.  
 ISAAC CRAWFORD, *Vice-President*, 575 Broad St., Newark, "  
 JAS. E. GARABRANT, *Treasurer*, Springfield and 13th Aves., Newark, "  
 A. DELANO, *Rec. Secretary*, 173 Clinton Ave., Newark, "  
 S. M. HULIN, *Cor. Secy. and Historian*, Bloomfield, "  
 REV. E. LIVINGSTON ALLEN, *Chaplain*, Centreton, Salem Co., "

---

### HONORARY MEMBERS

MAJOR GENERAL H. W. SLOCUM, Com. 12th and 20th Army Corps	}	Elected Sept. 1887.	Died April 14, '94.
HON. ROBERT S. GREEN, Ex-Governor of New Jersey.			
WM. S. STRYKER, Adjutant-General of N. J.	}	"	"
COL. J. N. DUFFY, President Gettysburg Battlefield Com.			
HON. WM. H. CORBIN, Secretary Gettysburg Battlefield Com.	}	"	"
HENRY W. SLOCUM,			
J. R. SALMON,	"	Sept. 19, 1894.	
HON. AMZI DODD,	"	Sept. 18, 1895.	
GEO. B. SENIOR,	"	Sept. 16, 1896.	
	"	Sept. 21, 1898.	