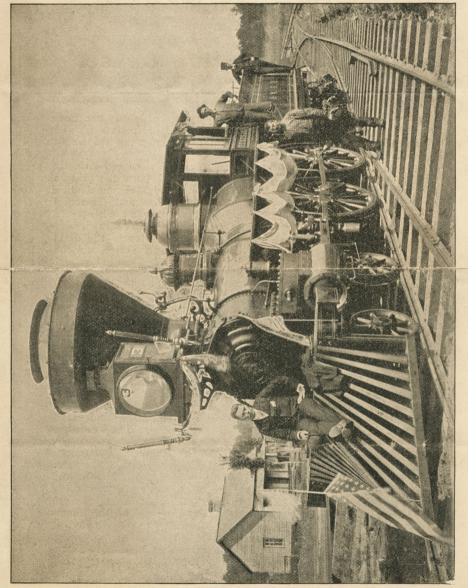
The Mar Locomotive

"General."



PHOTOGRAPHED ON BATTLE-FIELD OF CHICKAMAUGA, GA.-BY E. WARREN CLARK.



SEVEN GRAVES ENCIRCLING MONUMENT OF "OHIO'S TRIBUTE TO THE ANDREWS' RAIDERS." NATIONAL CEMETERY, CHATTANOOGA.

DYING WORDS.

GEORGE WILSON, speaking for himself and for his six companions on the Scaffold at Atlanta on June 18th, '62, said: "I am condemned to death as a spy. I am not a spy, but simply a soldier in the performance of my duty. I do not regret dying for my country, for that is a soldier's duty, but only the manner of death, which is unbecoming a soldier. I have no hard feelings toward the South. Her people are generous and brave, and fighting for what they believe to be right, but they are terribly deceived by their leaders. The people of the North love the whole nation and the flag, and are fighting to uphold them, not to do injury to the South, and when victory comes the South will reap the benefit as well as the North. * * * * * * The old Union will yet be restored and the flag of our common country wave over the very ground occupied by this scaffold."

JAMES J. ANDREWS' parting words, (executed June 7th, 1862) were: "Boys, I shall never see you here again, but try and meet me on the other side of Jordan."

> No rumor of the foe's advance, Now sweeps upon the wind; No troubled thought at mid-night haunts, Of loved ones left behind.

The "General"

-- IN THE --

Great Locomotive Chase.

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The "ANDREWS' RAIDERS" consisted of twenty-one Federal Scouts selected from the 21st and 33d Ohio Regiments, and sent in disguise within the Confederate lines, under the leadership of J. J. Andrews of Kentucky.

The object was to capture a train on the Western and Atlantic Railroad, the State Railroad of Georgia, and burn the bridges between Atlanta and Chattanooga, thereby severing communication between the source of reinforcements and supplies and the actual seat of war in the State of Tennessee. Atlanta was the heart and Chattanooga was the castle of the Confederacy. No railroad, save the Western and Atlantic, connected the two. This was the main artery of intercommunication between the Gulf States, and the armies of Beauregard at Corinth, and Stonewall Jackson in Virginia. To cripple, even temporarily, this line of road, would practically cut the confederacy in two. Mitchel's forces, acting in concert with the Andrew's Raiders, would, the moment the bridges south of Chattanooga were destroyed, move upon that point, and at one stroke, hold possession of the military key of the campaign.

"It was all the deepest laid scheme, and on the grandest scale," says a subsequent editorial in the Atlanta "Southern Confederacy" "that ever emanated from the brains of any number of Yankees combined." "Despite its tragic termination," says the Compte de Paris, "it shows what a handful of brave men can undertake in America." The fact is, its inception in point of strategy, was worthy of Napoleon, and its execution, in point of patriotism and self-sacrifice, was equal to the spirit of Nathan Hale, whose only regret was that he had but one life to give for his country.

The little band of men, disguised in citizen's clothes, left the Federal encampment at Shelbyville, near the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis R. R., on the evening of Monday April 7th, 1862. Proceeding in detachments of two and three across the Cumberland Mountains and the Tennesse River, they arrived on Friday evening following at Chattanooga, in time for the south-bound train to Marietta. They allayed suspicion en route, by representing themselves as ardent Secessionists from Fleming County, Kentucky, going to espouse the Confederate cause.

They spent Friday night at Marietta, and took the early Saturday morning train April 12, north-bound to Chattanooga.

Just before boarding the train, an informal "Council of War" was held in Andrews' room at the Hotel. A few argued that as they had been delayed by the recent rains, and were a day later than had been pre-arranged with Gen Mitchel, the attempt was now too hazardous and should be given up. Andrews replied in a low voice, "Boys, I tried this once before and failed; now, I will succeed or leave my bones in Dixie." The whistle of the approaching train was now heard, and purchasing their tickets to various points, the Raiders were soon passing around the foot of Kenesaw Mountain, and heard Conductor Fuller cry out at the next station, "Big Shanty! Twenty Minutes for Breakfast." A Confederate Camp was close to the depot and armed sentries paced to and fro. But Andrews did not hesitate. No sooner was Conductor Fuller, his Engineer and passengers seated in the station at breakfast, than two box cars connected with the train were uncoupled, the throttle of the engine "GENERAL" pulled, and as the un-cut bell rope gave a loud "clang" the Raiders flew northward at full speed with their captured prize.

Then followed "The Great Locomotive Chase," of History.

Conductor Fuller ran after the fugitives on foot, amid the jeers and laughter of the by-standers. But he carried the schedule of the road in his head, and knew how far they could go before encountering the down-trains. With indomitable pluck and with the aid of a hand car, he reached the "Yonah", an engine at Etowah river, and immediately pressed on in pursuit. The Raiders were delayed at Kingston Junction by extra south bound trains the road being blocked by confusion resulting from Mitchel's advance on Huntsville, and his near approach by armed train from the west toward Chattanooga. Had the raiders captured their train the day previous, Friday, as prearranged, they would doubtless have succeeded. But the delays at Kingston and elsewhere were fatal. Fuller and the pursuers obtained the powerful engine "Texas" from the Rome train and followed at the rate of a mile a minute. The race to Reseca. where the first bridge should have been burned, was the most thrilling locomotive chase on record. But owing to the rains and the closeness of pursuit, all efforts to destroy the bridges and impede the tracks were futile. Near Ringgold the Raiders were forced reluctantly to abandon their engine, the "GENERAL", for lack of water and fuel. Pursued through the woods by armed men and blood hounds they were all captured. Seven of them were courtmartialed at Knoxville and executed June 18th, 1862, at Atlanta, Eight others overpowered their jailors and escaped October 16th. The remaining six were exchanged March 18th, 1863. Andrews their leader, was executed alone at Atlanta June 7th, 1862.

World's Fair Exhibit, "General."

E. W. C.