General Fremont.

I knew him very well. I knew him before the war when he ran for President. I was in the War Department and I was anxious that Fremont should have a chance and after that I did not come in contact with him at all.

As I told him, I did not know this to be true. They had some conflict in California. I was simply anxious that he should have a fair chance so that the great mass of people who had supported him for the Presidency several years previous might not be dissatisfied.

General McClellan.

I do not think he was any General at all. He was a well educated man, but as a General Commander of a great army he wasn't in it.

Col. Price.

There was nothing about him. He was a civil engineer serving in the army. I lived with him; we messed together for some time.

No. I was out once or twice with him. He was a very agreeable and well educated gentleman; had very pleasant manners and extensive information, and a pleasant companion.

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James H. Wilson.

He served all through the war. He grew up to be a very successful commanding officer. He commanded the cavalry campaign in the Southwest and he was a very brilliant man, and he is yet. He was a West Point graduate. He graduated as a Typographical Engineer, and when the two corps were consolidated he went into the Engineer Corps. He served with General Grant and was about him during the rest of the war.

Yes, he was companionable; he was a very charming, delightful person in every way. I have been a great friend of his ever since. His history speaks for itself.

Gen'l Sherman.

Stanton didn't like Sherman. I daresay he destroyed the letter I referred to before. Sherman was a very brilliant man; he had large requirements, and very acute and active mind. I quarreled with him afterwards, or rather he quarreled with me--- well, that isn't necessary. He was a very brilliant man and the most excellent commander of a corp. He was a very agreeable, friendly sort of man and was a very clever talker, and anybody who could keep up with his conversation he was always glad to say something to. I was more with Grant. I rode with Grant a great deal, and with Sherman not so much, and yet I have ridden a good deal with Sherman. I do not know where there is an account

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of a visit made to Sherman when he was lying at East Chattanooga after the battle or not. They were looking out for Joe Johnson. It seems to me there must be some letters of mine or some telegrams about this because I went out there two or three times in the evening; it was about 10 or 15 miles out, and I came back the same night. It was after the conquest of Vicksburg; I guess it was before the final down fall. I do not remember the name of the place. He had his camp a considerable distance out.

On the march toward Raymond and Jackson there was a curious incident happened. One night we slept in an old church and I hadn't any pillow. I went up to the pulpit and got the big Bible off the pulpit and use that as a pillow and Dr. Hewitt accused me of stealing the Bible. We had a great deal of fun that was.

Rations.

We must have taken with us pretty nearly everything. We had bread, bacon and coffee; these were the principal articles.

Opinion of Grant as a General.

I was not called upon to express my opinion. I just reported the facts and they formed their own opinion. I wasn't sent down to argue. There was a missing letter, which you say you could not find, which gave my opinion and expressed it very elaborately and intending to cover every aspect of the question.

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Trenches.

Trenches are ditches dug out six or eight feet wide and the earth thrown over on the inside. For instance, I remember going through them one night and I saw probably 20,000 men asleep on the ground. It was very funny to see the positions they were in; some of them were curved up into every possible shape. They did not need blankets. I never went in the trenches alone. I rode through every day. I remember one day---I do not know whether there is any report of it or not---going up into a hill that looked over on Vicksburg, This was the hill. Suddenly I began to hear bullets whiz by me and I said, What in the world is that. I had dismounted from my horse and was on foot. I do not know whether there was anybody with me or not; there may have been some officer with me, but he had left, I believe. When I was on this field all aone and I began to hear these bullets whistle whizz! whizz! I said, What in the world is that I thought I had better lie down and if I did so they could not hit me and I wondered which was the best way to lie down. Here are the lines, you see (indicating). Should I lie this way or that way? (indicating) If you lie down this way (indicating) all the bullets going that way would likely strike you here or there (indicating) And if you lie down this way (indicating) they would strike you on the side. I made up my mind it didn't make any difference

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which way I lie down. In a few minutes the bullets stopp and then I got up and walked away.

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