THE LIFE AND SERVICES OF BREVET
BRIGADIER-GENERAL ANDREW
JONATHAN ALEXANDER, UNITED STATES
ARMY, A SKETCH FROM PERSONAL
RECOLLECTIONS, FAMILY LETTERS AND
THE RECORDS OF THE GREAT REBELION

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

### ISBN 9780649632855

The Life and Services of Brevet Brigadier-General Andrew Jonathan Alexander, United States Army, a Sketch from Personal Recollections, Family Letters and the Records of the Great Rebelion by James Harrison Wilson

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

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# JAMES HARRISON WILSON

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## LIFE AND SERVICES

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BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL

# Andrew Jonathan Alexander

UNITED STATES ARMY.

A SKETCH

From Personal Recollections, Family Letters and the Records of the Great Rebellion

JAMES HARRISON WILSON,

Late Major-General, Volunteers, and Brevet Major-General, U.S.A.

NEW YORK:

"There is a heritage of heroic example and noble obligation not reckoned in the Wealth of Nations, but essential to a nation's life, the contempt of which, in any people, may, not slowly, mean even its commercial fall.

"Very sweet are the uses of prosperity, the harvests of peace and progress, the fostering sunshine of health and happiness and length of days in the land.

"But there be things—Oh, Sons of what has deserved the name of Great Britain, forget it not!—'the good of' which and 'the use of' which are beyond all calculation of worldly goods and earthly uses: things such as Love and Honor and the Soul of Man, which cannot be bought with a price, and which do not die with death.

"And they who would fain live happily EVER after, should not leave these things out of the lessons of their lives."

JULIANA HORATIA EWING.

STOCKFORD, Near Wilmington, Driaware, May 23d, 1887.

April 19

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### BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL

### ANDREW IONATHAN ALEXANDER.

I.

MONG the many younger officers of the National Army who were rapidly coming to the front at the close of the Great Rebellion, none gave greater promise or bore a higher character than Brevet Brigadier-General Andrew J. Alexander. Although he had not received a military education, he was an officer of first-rate abilities and many accomplishments. Before the end of the bloody struggle, which lasted four years, by virtue of great natural aptitude and that extraordinary adaptability so characteristic of young Americans, and especially of those from the Western and Southern States, he had made himself not only a model staff officer but an admirable cavalry commander. Those who had the good fortune to know him during the War will readily recall his superb figure, his stately carriage, his bright, flashing, blue eyes, his flowing beard, as tawny as a lion's mane, his splen-

did shoulders and his almost unequaled horsemanship. He was a pure Saxon in coloring, with hair and beard that glistened like gold in the sunshine, and a complexion that bid defiance to sun and wind. Standing over six feet in height, he was as trim and commanding a figure as it was ever my privilege to behold. But these were merely the outward indications of perfect physical manhood. The true spirit of the unselfish patriot, the unspotted character and honor of the perfect gentleman, the knightly qualities of the soldier, "without fear and without reproach," radiated and controlled his person and his conduct, and commanded the unquestioning confidence and respect of all who came within the circle of their influence.

It is impossible by words to convey a proper understanding to the reader of how all those beautiful qualities and characteristics showed themselves, one by one, during the multifarious and ever-changing occupations and incidents of the soldier's life in those stirring times when suffering and exposure, hardship and want, might naturally have been expected to arouse the selfish instincts; and when, as a matter of fact, if there was anything mean or disagreeable, ignoble or unmanly in an officer it was sure to come out. And yet in Alexander's four years of unbroken service during the Rebellion, and in the twenty-two of life on the frontier, and at his beautiful home on the shore of Lake Owasco, I venture to say that no human creature ever discovered a mean trait in his character or charged him with an ignoble act or thought. All alike, high and low, officers

and privates, friends and foes, men and women, soldiers and civilians, and even the Negroes and Indians recognized in him not only the physical qualities of perfect manhood, but the moral and intellectual graces in that just equilibrium which are the chiefest ornament and glory of our common nature.

I first met Alexander at the Cavalry Bureau in Washington, where he was serving as its Adjutant-General when I took charge of it, in February, 1864, and shall never forget his cordial and yet undemonstrative reception of his new and unknown commander. He had gone there with General Stoneman, and had assisted him and his temporary successor, General Garrard, in organizing and managing it. He had also served with Stoneman in the field, and was necessarily devoted to him and his interests. There is reason for believing that, in common with many others, he regarded his chief as, in every way, the best man in the Service for the place, from which he had lately been relieved by the Secretary of War; and yet, withal, he was a loyal and patriotic officer who never once questioned the Secretary's right to make the change, nor imagined himself aggrieved by it, or at liberty to condemn it, as was so much the custom of the day. To the contrary, he yielded ready and unquestioning, and, what is of still greater importance, uncriticising, obedience to the orders in question, and rendered the most cheerful and valuable assistance to me throughout my entire term of duty at the Bureau. I was again brought into relations with him while organizing and commanding the Cavalry Corps of the Military Division of the Mississippi. He