authorized the raising of additional federal troops. Though the 5000 men authorized were not fully raised, General Wayne, with a larger federal force combined with militia and with more adequate supplies, led a more daring and successful expedition. Victory came at the Battle of Fallen Timbers. Though Knox was condemned for the former failures, he did not share the honors which Wayne justly deserved.

Knox's administration reflected the vigor of the man and the departments' administrative structure matured. Army staff for planning military strategy was still outside the department.

After the successful conclusion of Indian difficulties, General Knox resigned on December 28, 1795; two days later Washington accepted his resignation.

This book is the product of careful research of official records, letters, papers of the principals and journals. The value is increased by footnotes, a 27-page bibliography and appendices.

University of Pittsburgh

Rosalind Branning

Respects to All. Edited by Aida Craig Truxall. (Pittsburgh: University of Pittsburgh Press. Pp. not numbered. $3.50.)

The national preoccupation with the centennial of the Civil War has led to the republishing of out-of-print, classic works dealing with that conflict, and the continuing publication of a vast number of new books dealing with the war. In addition, diaries, letters and reminiscences of the participants of all ranks are constantly appearing. The Civil War is certainly one which the historian or casual reader can examine from the vantage point of a private, a sergeant, a captain, a colonel, the General-in-Chief or the President of the United States by a perusal of the letters, diaries and other memorabilia which have survived the ravages of time, and are now appearing in print. It can be examined from the perspective of a professional soldier, a politician, a journalist or just two simple, farm boys who went off to the war to fight to preserve the Union. The book under review is the account of two farm lads from the Pittsburgh area who did just this.

Adam and Michael Bright were two orphans who were raised by an uncle — Emmanuel Stotler, Jr. — and his wife. The Stotlers must have treated the two lads as if they were sons of their own, as the majority of the letters in this little book are addressed to them,
and give unmistakable signs of a deep affection toward these relatives. Adam S. Bright entered the service of his country first, and served with the Ninth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps from July, 1861 until April, 1864 when this distinguished unit was mustered out of the service. During the period in which he served this country, Adam Bright rose to the rank of corporal. Michael S. Bright fought with the Seventy-Seventh Regiment of the Pennsylvania Volunteers which saw combat in the western theater of war, and his military service began in October, 1861 and was terminated, by a rebel bullet, on the first day of the battle of Chickamauga. At the time of his death, he had advanced to the rank of sergeant. After the war, Adam Bright returned to the Pittsburgh area where he settled, married, raised a family and died in 1888, twenty-four years after he was mustered out of the army.

This slim book is a fascinating account of the experiences that these two young men underwent during their military careers. However, the battles are dealt with in an almost summary and reluctant manner. Michael Bright’s account of the bloody field of Shiloh in his letter of April 12, 1862 is contained in four, short paragraphs. One is almost driven to the conclusion that they wished to forget the horrors of the battlefield as quickly as possible. At the end of the same letter Michael Bright makes this comment: “I am perfectly satisfied with war now, and I don’t care how soon it is over. There is no fun in having the bullets whizzing around a fellow’s head for a whole day.” That terrible field should have dampened the military ardor of any normal, young man. Adam Bright wrote, of the Seven Days’ battles before Richmond: “I am satisfied with fighting and would be well pleased if we could whip them without any more of it but we are rested now and if it has to be done we would like to do it as soon as possible.” One senses a fatalistic determination in this statement to get the war over with, but, once again, no particular love of “bullets whizzing.”

The account of camp living, the primitive medical practices of the army, the methods of handling the distribution of rations, the rumors of the immediate end of the war, which were always erroneous and probably the result of wishful thinking on the part of the soldiers, and the enlisted man’s evaluation of the generals are all very interesting. But the most fascinating picture that emerges is that of two ordinary, young men performing a duty that patriotism required of them in spite of the perils of battlefield and camp life while fighting the silent and
lonely battle of homesickness which has always been the bane of soldiers.

There is one other person in the book who emerges as an extremely interesting individual. Michael's company commander was Captain E. Rose, whom the editor does not identify further. He apparently was an excellent officer, and during the battle of Stone River, or Murfreesborough, assumed command of the regiment, and shortly after the battle was advanced to the rank of full colonel, and became permanent commander of the unit. During the battle of Chickamauga, he and the rest of the field grade officers of the regiment were captured, and confined in Libby prison in Richmond, Virginia. However, this was to be merely a temporary inconvenience for the doughty and resourceful colonel, as he organized a project whereby he and one hundred and eight other officers were able to tunnel out of their prison and escape from the Confederacy! Colonel Rose wrote to the Stotler family, while he was a prisoner of war, to tell them of the death of Michael whom he'd seen struck down during the first day of the battle. He must have been a fascinating and magnetic leader from the references to him in these letters.

Mrs. Truxall, the editor, is to be congratulated for bringing these letters to our attention. The editorial comment is not extensive, and serves to supply only the minimum of information to the reader. However, to have buried these letters in a mass of footnotes and editorial comment would have served no useful purpose. As it is, they stand as a warm personal document that is both interesting and intensely poignant, at times. The physical make-up of this book is in accord with the usual high standards of the University of Pittsburgh Press.

University of Pittsburgh

Harry R. Beck


This volume, which contains the Civil War diary and letters of William Lyne Wilson, is the third written or edited by Professor Summers on the life and career of Wilson — soldier, lawyer, college professor, Congressman, university president, and Postmaster-General of the United States during Cleveland's second term. An im-