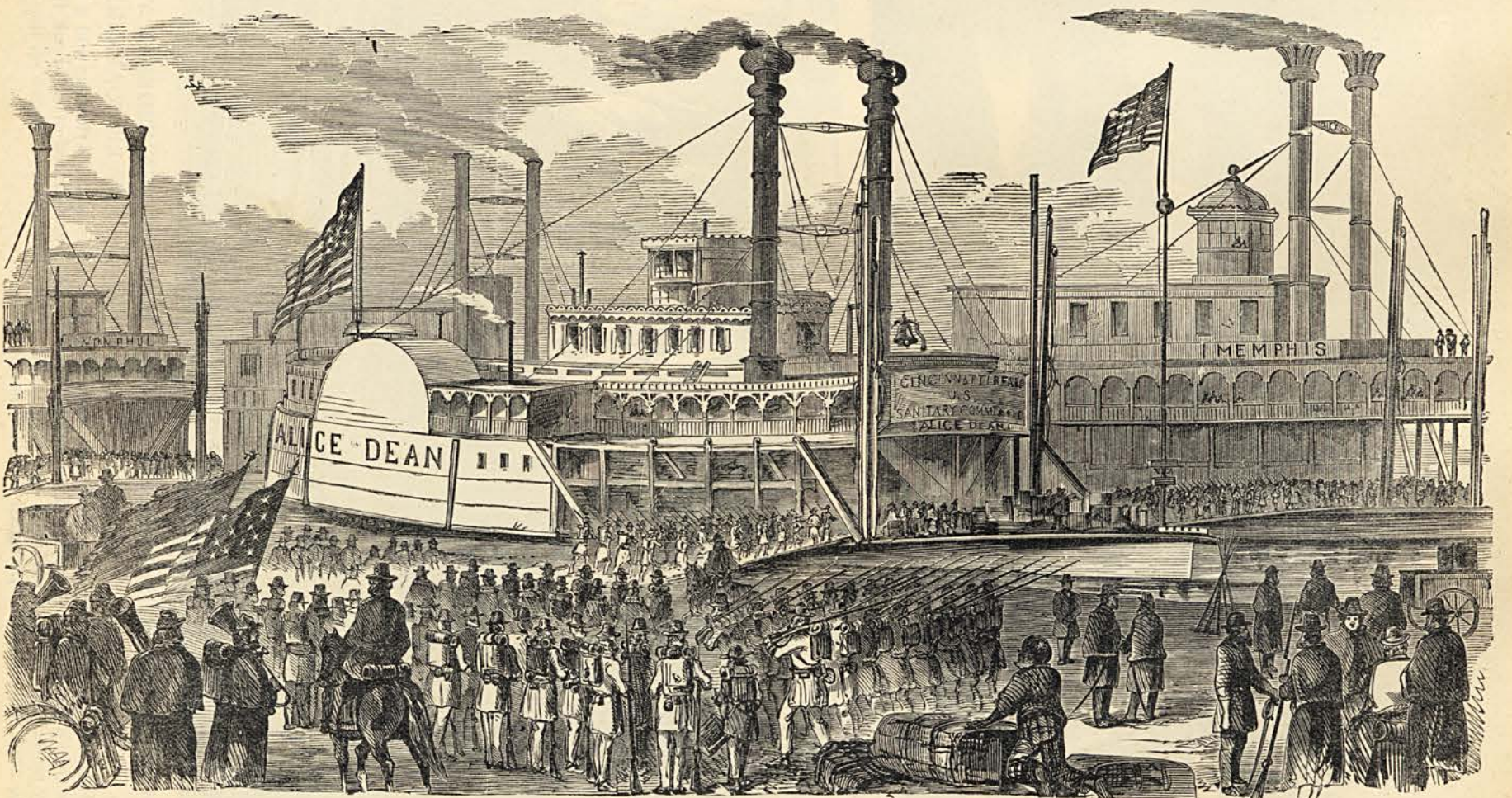




ARMY BLACKSMITH SHOEING A REFRACTORY MULE.—FROM A SKETCH BY EDWIN FORBES.

It is said that an army travels on its belly. The Union army traveled off the hoofs of the mules, as far as the question of bread supply was concerned. The marches extended over long distances, almost always through regions poorly provided with roads, and the mules have their share of the hardship. Beaten by brutal and merciless teamsters and abused by thoughtless soldiers when the long, heavy trains blocked the roads, their lot was a miserable one, and their patience and endurance marvelous if not quite noble. The "army mule" became a by-word, but most every old veteran can applaud the kind-hearted soldier, who, when asked by the driver of a team stuck in the mud to prod the off-mule with his bayonet, pointed his musket at the brute on the wagon-seat and threatened to shoot him if he didn't get down and pry the wheels out of the rut, then turn so as to haul them upon solid ground. Often the laziness of the teamster got the wagon into the mire and caused endless trouble for all concerned.



REINFORCEMENTS FOR GRANT'S ARMY LEAVING MEMPHIS.—FROM A SKETCH BY F. B. SCHELL.