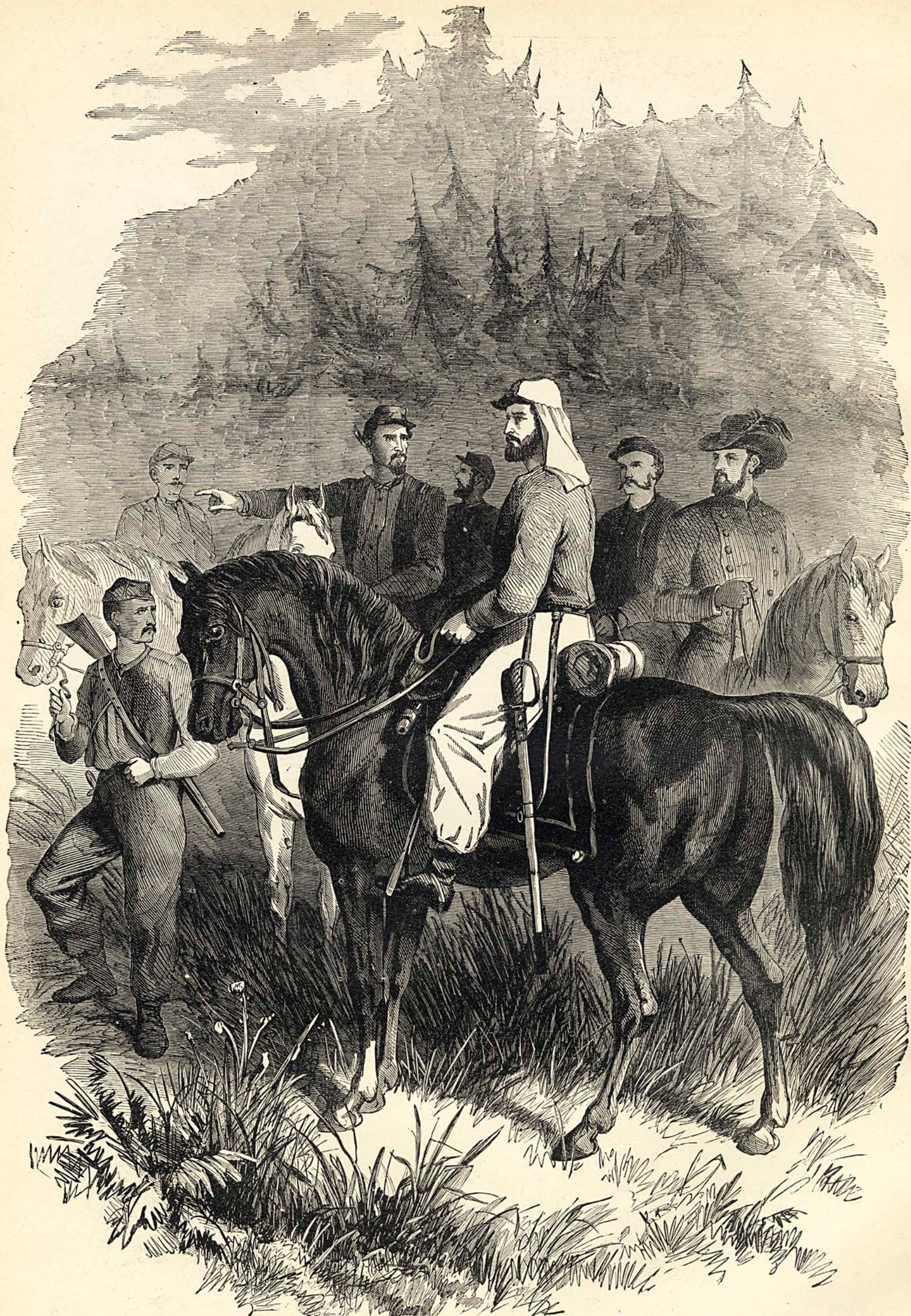




GENERAL LEWIS WALLACE AND STAFF.—ZOUAVE REGIMENT, ELEVENTH INDIANA VOLUNTEERS.

Old soldiers and other survivors of the era have not forgotten the zouave craze that struck the citizen-military in the "fifties," gay, barbaric uniforms; exciting, savage drill. A zouave took the field supposing himself a knight charged with maintaining his country's weal in single combat. Colonel Ellsworth and his imitators were more magical as recruiting agents than the gifted spell-binders whose silvery tongues echoed through the land Lincoln's call to arms. Indiana's first response was Wallace's Zouaves, a gallant thousand that equipped themselves within two weeks after Sumter fell. They were all stalwart young men from Indianapolis and the neighboring towns. Wallace trained them in the tactics of Napoleon's Algerian blacks. He told them how the State had been libeled by malicious reports, circulated by Jefferson Davis, to the effect that Indiana troops had run at Buena Vista, in Mexico. "And now," said he, "will you swear to take for your battle-cry, Remember Buena Vista." A hearty "Aye! aye!" was the answer, and a thousand knees bent as one, a thousand palms were uplifted, while a thousand pairs of lips, innocent of war's rude breathings, muttered the terrible oath.