Asleep in Battle
disappearing before the woodman's axe, coupled with the fact that little or no new growth is coming on to take its place, the prospect for the supply of native timber a generation hence is, indeed, a dubious one. Congress and the state legislatures, and the teachers of forestry, cannot act too quickly to avert a scarcity which is even now at our doors.

The foregoing paragraphs were submitted to Prof. Budd, who has had a large experience in practical forestry. His opinions possess high value, and we are glad to be able to make them a matter of record in our pages. He writes as follows:

I return the paper. It is all right except that not enough stress is laid on the needed forest conditions. In this vicinity and over the State, the native and planted timber from which stock has been excluded, was never thriftier than at the present time. Not a single root-killed tree can be found. But whole groves of native second growth and planted groves have been root-killed where the roots were exposed by trampling of stock. In Europe all forest growth has forest conditions as to leaves, leaf mould and undergrowth. Where stock is excluded unexpected seedlings spring up from bird-planted seed. In a grove of conifers I have in Benton county, Thorn’s Black Cherry, Bird Cherry, Hackberry, and other trees are coming up wherever open spaces are found.

J. L. Budd.

ASLEEP IN BATTLE.

George F. Schoonover, a bright young printer, enlisted at Cedar Rapids, on the 24th day of April, 1861, in Company K, First Iowa Infantry. He was in the battle of Wilson’s Creek, Mo., and in the charge led by Gen. Nathaniel Lyon, when that great soldier was killed. Soon after his arrival home he gave the writer an interesting account of his experiences in that memorable affair. He was wounded in this way: A grape shot passed under his left arm, inflicting a severe bruise both upon the body and the arm. The shot went into the ground a few inches and the young man dug it out with his bayonet. The bruised surfaces remained “black and blue” for some time after he was discharged. Among other things, he said he went to sleep in the midst
of the fight. The regiment had marched many hours before it went into battle and the men were completely tired out. While they were under fire they were placed on the opposite slope of a low hill which partially protected them from the shot and shell of the enemy. In order to make this cover as secure as possible the men were directed to lie down. While in this position private Schoonover fell asleep. He could not tell how long he slept, but probably only a very short time. He was quite chagrined to think that he had slept under such circumstances and said nothing about it until two or three days afterwards. He finally heard some of his comrades relating like experiences and then told his own. He reached home safely, and resumed his old avocation as a printer. In the spring of 1862 he purchased The Story County Advocate, at Nevada, and changed the name to The Reveille. After publishing it a year and a half, he sold it to Hon. John M. Brainard, now of Boone. Not long after this sale his money was stolen, when he determined to re-enlist in the military service. He therefore joined Company A, Twenty-third Iowa Infantry, in which he served until the end of the war. He was on the Red River expedition and served awhile in garrison duty at Galveston. His muster-out occurred at New Orleans, June 11, 1865. After reaching home he was employed for awhile on The Marshall County Times, but in 1866 was elected recorder of Story county. He died in Nevada in 1867, before the expiration of his term of office. He was a brave soldier, and an intelligent and versatile pioneer editor, of whom many pleasant recollections still survive.

THE GREAT FLOOD OF 1851.

It has been occasionally mentioned during the time which has elapsed since it occurred, but generally in a merely incidental way. Its history is yet to be written. Contemporary