

# DUEL BETWEEN THE FIRST IRONCLADS

William C. Davis



Doubleday

THE BATTLE OF NEW MARKET

BRECKINRIDGE: Statesman, Soldier, Symbol

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DUEL BETWEEN  
THE FIRST  
IRONCLADS

*William C. Davis*

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# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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It is customary for historians to bring their acknowledgments to a close with an obligatory compliment to their spouses, in most cases so unimaginatively worded that the lines could be interchanged with those in a hundred books with no one noticing much difference. How unfortunate! To be sure, our helpmates may read, type, even correct or edit, our manuscripts, but their real trials on our behalf go unsung. While we cloister ourselves for months in research and writing, it is they who run the house, keep the children quiet and out of the way, tend the pets, and all the while urge us to continue. Their reward is untold hours of aloneness, boredom, solitude. They deserve better, certainly much better than a fleeting dedication or a tiresome acknowledgment between the table of contents and the text. Certainly one wife and friend, Pamela Davis, is entitled to more. Yet when all was done she



paid me the compliment of reading this finished book, not to edit or criticize but simply read. It was a gesture difficult to equal; it would be futile even to try to do so here.

## “To Bury Us Forever”

Chance dearly loves to toy with history: A missed moment, unexpected delay, a storm of inefficiency, and of course that most frightening specter of all, bureaucracy, can and do combine to foil even seemingly inevitable appointments with destiny. And yet at the same time, through some inscrutable perversity, all the machinations of Chance often serve only to heighten the drama, to punctuate the inescapability of an event that would not be denied in its place in time.

Chance seldom toiled harder at the task than on March 7, 1862. America was at war with itself. For nearly a year, the conflict between Union and Confederacy had raged indecisively. For a much longer time, far older antagonists sparred with each other. Tradition and Technology had met on a thousand battlegrounds since the Dark Ages. In this first of the “modern” wars, however, they faced each other almost daily, their fateful encounters becoming commonplace. On this day, though, something far out of the ordinary seemed imminent. An epic rendezvous was in the making, if only Chance would leave things alone.

The meeting place was settled and secure: Hampton Roads, Virginia. Here, where the James, Nansemond, and Elizabeth rivers join to flow into the Chesapeake, the flower of the Union’s North Atlantic Blockading Squadron sat at anchor. These great, tall ships, rocking gently in the tidal swell, would be essential in the anticipated moment to come. They would be here, ready. Yet they were largely supporting players in what was to be essentially a contest of two. And Chance was doing her best this March 7 to keep both of them from making their curtain.

At her berth at the old Gosport Navy Yard the CSS *Virginia* was still a ship unfinished. Day and night, the workmen swarmed over her iron and fittings, her engines and machinery. Even as they worked, the vessel’s stores were being carried aboard. Stumbling over the mechanics and laborers, her crewmen vainly tried to train at their tasks. Yet with all this turmoil, the ship stood essentially ready, though untried. Only one essential element was lacking to send her to that meeting in Hampton Roads. She could not get enough powder for her guns.<sup>1</sup>

For weeks the *Virginia*’s officers sought to find the powder they needed. The Navy could not supply it to them. Private suppliers were contracted to the limits of their capabilities and had none not already committed elsewhere. Finally, in desperation, the seamen turned to the Army. Could it not find a few hundred pounds somewhere?

At last the Army agreed and slowly began sending through the meager allotments. By the dawn of March 7 the ship’s magazine was not as empty as before, but still more was needed. If it did not come, she could still meet her appointment well enough, but her guns would be mute. In the greatest naval drama of the century, in the test for which she was destined from birth, without that powder she would be silent.<sup>2</sup>

If the *Virginia* was having her problems, however, the other principal in the predestined appointment at Hampton Roads faced possible destruction this March 7. The USS *Monitor* stood in imminent danger of sinking.

“Our decks are constantly covered with a sea of foam pouring from one side to the other & the deck is inclined,” her paymaster laboriously wrote in a letter that he might never live to post, “while at short intervals a dense green sea rolls across with terrible force, breaking in foam at every obstruction offered to its passage.”

This ungainly, unlikely warship, whose deck stood barely inches above the water in calm seas, was tossing and bobbing at the mercy of an intemperate gale. Six-foot waves crashed across her deck, even breaking over her smokestacks to send gallons of salt water hissing and popping onto her boiler fires. She was riding it out better than expected, but no one knew how long she could last against the storm. “Now we scoop up a huge volume of water on one side,” the paymaster bravely wrote on, “& as it rolls to the other with the motion of the vessel, is met by a sea coming from the opposite direction, the accumulative weight seeming sufficient to bury us forever.”

Then came a threat infinitely more terrible than the sea around her. Up from the engine room were brought men apparently dead. Following close behind them came odorless “carbonic-acid gas”—carbon dioxide. Imperiled by the sea around them, the men of the *Monitor* must now face invisible death within the very heart of their ship.<sup>3</sup>

Hampton Roads, the *Virginia*, and a rendezvous with destiny could not have seemed more remote. Chance was doing her best to foil this much anticipated appointment. But would her luck hold?

## “Iron Against Wood”

There was nothing at all revolutionary about the idea of an ironclad warship in 1861. In one form or another, the protection of a ship's decks or sides by metal armor went back centuries. In the third century B.C. the King of Syracuse supposedly built a merchant ship sheathed with lead. The first *ironclads* were the long ships of the Norsemen of the eighth through eleventh centuries. When rowing, they lined the sides of their ships with their ironbound and studded shields, indirectly providing themselves with an enhanced defense against enemy missiles.

More lead-sheathed ships followed. Then, in 1592, the Korean admiral Yi-sun repelled a Japanese naval attack with an iron-covered “tortoise ship,” its hull shaped like a turtle. Its success was astonishing. With increasing frequency, variant forms of ironclad ships were proposed, and sometimes built. The Spanish built floating gun batteries in the 1780s, the guns protected by slanting bulwarks covered with iron. The Napoleonic Wars and the War of 1812 spawned even more plans. In the 1840s, British and American iron-hulled ships were built, some intended for war service, though none were supposed to repel enemy fire. This was deemed by some to be impossible, though experiments toward finding the right mode of making impenetrable ships' armor began in Europe and the United States, continuing into the 1850s.

It was a radical development in naval ordnance that forced the ironclad to fruition. In 1822 a French artilleryman, General Henri J. Paixhans, introduced the shell gun. Instead of firing a solid-iron ball at an antagonist, it sent a hollow shell filled with powder, which could explode on or after impact. The result upon wooden warships was dramatic. No longer would cannonballs simply bounce off their sides or bury themselves harmlessly in the timbers. Now they could explode and dash the wood to splinters, though it took almost thirty years before the world had a dramatic display of their power. Barely weeks after the beginning of the Crimean War, on November 30, 1853, a squadron of Turkish warships and transports en route to the front met a Russian fleet at Sinope. The Russians, armed with Paixhans's shells, completely destroyed the Turks' wooden vessels. The day of the timber ship was done. Clearly, all that could protect a ship from iron thenceforth was iron.

The lesson learned was applied somewhat even during that war, as a few thinly clad floating batteries were put into service and performed well. It remained for postwar France to undertake serious efforts to produce an ironclad warship, however. In 1859 Stanislas Dupuy de Lôme constructed the *Gloire*, a 253-foot wooden steamer of conventional design whose sides he protected with plates of iron armor four and one half inches thick. Napoleon III and his ministers so approved of the design that by 1861 another twenty such vessels were completed or under construction.<sup>1</sup>

Hardly content to follow the French, the British Admiralty made plans of its own. In 1859 they began work on the *Warrior*, a 9210-ton “iron-cased” ship. An identical sister ship, the *Black Prince*, followed shortly. By some, these warships were regarded as “the admiration of the naval world.” Unlike the *Gloire*, their frames and hulls were of iron, a radical departure

from the French design. Still, Edward, Duke of Somerset, First Lord of the Admiralty, was not satisfied. Another, smaller class of warships were modeled after the *Defense*, and then yet another, the *Resistance* class. By 1861 the British had ten ironclads built or under construction, some sheathed in six and one half inches of iron plating.<sup>2</sup>

With all of this going on, the United States had been surprisingly unenterprising. The closest thing to an ironclad was the unwieldy "Stevens Battery," a 420-foot, 6000-ton monster that carried seven guns. Begun in 1854, it was still incomplete in 1861, with no prospect for the future. Its sides were partially protected by armor on iron ribbing, but not sufficiently to withstand heavy guns. Its builders were offering to finish the ship at their own expense if the government would purchase it from them when completed, but a board of naval examiners declined.

To be sure, there was interest in the construction of American ironclads. Donald McKim, the nation's foremost shipbuilder, father of her finest clipper ships, issued a call for a fleet of armored ships after seeing the European progress. "It would be easy for us to build in one year, a fleet of 500 to 600 men-of-war ships, from a gunboat to the largest class of iron-cased frigates," he declared. He suggested that as an interim emergency measure, the Navy's existing battle frigates could be cut down a deck or two and cased in iron to protect the gun decks.<sup>3</sup>

As is often the case, events forced action. In early 1861, with war between North and South seemingly inevitable, President Abraham Lincoln's administration faced a touchy situation with those states, such as Virginia, which had not yet taken steps to secede from the Union. The Old Dominion held valuable Federal property, particularly the Gosport Navy Yard at Portsmouth on the Elizabeth River, and the naval shops at nearby Norfolk. In berth at Norfolk sat several warships, chief among them the *Cumberland* and the pride of the Navy, the powerful new *Merrimack*. Through March and early April 1861 Lincoln and his high command feared to send troops to Norfolk to protect Federal property lest such an action provoke Virginia into secession. Yet some measures were needed to avoid losing those ships and shops should the state join the Confederacy.

Secretary of the Navy Gideon Welles desperately hoped to get the *Merrimack* in particular to safety. She was largely dismantled, her machinery out of order. When Welles asked the navy yard's commander, Commodore C. S. McCauley, how long it would take to get her ready to leave, he said a month at least. This was on April 11, with the outbreak of hostilities at Fort Sumter, South Carolina, expected almost hourly. Thinking McCauley "feeble and incompetent for the crisis," Welles sent his chief engineer, Benjamin Isherwood, to Norfolk to get the *Merrimack* ready.

Isherwood had estimated that he would have the situation in hand within a week. It actually took him only four days to get the *Merrimack's* machinery in working order. But McCauley began to interfere at every turn. Isherwood reported that the commodore was drinking heavily; he was suspicious, meddlesome, creating delays. Partly to circumvent this, Welles had sent with Isherwood Commander James Alden to take command of the ship and bring her to Philadelphia if evacuation of Norfolk was necessary. Not entirely decided on the course of action, Welles wanted the navy yard held if possible. Whatever happened, though, the *Merrimack* must be ready.

Firing broke out at Fort Sumter on April 12. Five days later Virginia seceded. A contest for

Norfolk was inevitable within a matter of days. On April 16 Alden had reported to Welles that the *Merrimack's* machinery was working and that she could steam out the next evening but McCauley, perhaps in his cups, refused to let her go. Desperate to protect the navy yard or at least buy time to get the ships to safety, Welles persuaded army commander Lieutenant General Winfield Scott to send a regiment of infantry to Norfolk. From other navy yards he gathered recruits. Looking ahead to the worst, he made arrangements for Commander John A. Dahlgren to take a ship loaded with explosives to Norfolk to destroy everything that could not be gotten away. Unfortunately, Welles failed to notify timorous old McCauley that relief was on the way. Panicking in the face of the surge of events, the commodore ordered the feeble loyal seamen at his command to scuttle the ships in the navy yard. On Saturday morning April 20, they sent them to the bottom. Just three hours later, one of Welles's relief ships arrived.

The commander of the relief, Captain Hiram Paulding, now decided that the navy yard must be destroyed, despite the fact that he had enough men to defend it creditably. Part of his job went to the task of burning the buildings and shops. The job was badly done, and some facilities, such as the graving dock for the cleaning and care of ships' hulls, were left untouched. As for the ships, some of them still sinking, Paulding ordered them fired. The wooden warships burned spectacularly, the flames in their spars flickering like candles over a scene of grotesque conflagration. Ordnance shells and tons of explosives boomed for hours around a column of hissing, rising steam as the burning ships settled ever deeper into the river. Within hours the Federals were gone, escaping with only three of the twelve vessels that had been berthed there. Only a few hours more brought Major General William B. Taliaferro's command of Virginians into Norfolk, Portsmouth, and the Gosport Navy Yard. One of the finest naval facilities in the country was theirs without a fight.<sup>4</sup>

The Confederates soon found that the work of destruction had been shoddily done. Over one thousand cannon were left behind unharmed. Valuable stores, ships' parts, equipment and machinery were virtually intact. Many of the shops and their tools showed only slight damage from the fires. The graving dock was intact, and with it much of the rest of the ship berths. Foundries and forges were unharmed. The Confederate authorities were elated by their good fortune. Few were slow to realize the importance of the capture. Two days after Taliaferro marched in, the Richmond press exulted that in the capture of Gosport "we have material enough to build a Navy of iron-plated ships." And resting on her bottom in the river, her machinery and hull saved from the fire by her sinking, they had the *Merrimack*.<sup>5</sup>

It was fortunate for the infant Confederacy that in Secretary of the Navy Stephen P. Mallory the South had a man well aware of the value of ironclad warships. As senator from Florida in the 1850s, he had taken a keen interest in the early stages of the Stevens Battery being one of very few public men to evidence much concern with this new mode of warship. He followed closely the progress of the French and British with their iron-sheathed frigates and, upon taking office in Jefferson Davis' administration, one of his first concerns was to send an agent abroad to purchase armored ships based on the European designs.

Only days after the fall of Norfolk, Mallory declared,

I regard the possession of an iron-armored ship as a matter of the first necessity. Such a vessel at this time could traverse the entire coast of the United States, prevent all blockades, and encounter, with a fair prospect of success, their entire Navy.

If to cope with them upon the sea we follow their example and build wooden ships, we shall have to construct several at one time; for one or two ships would fall an easy prey to her comparatively numerous steam frigates. But inequality of numbers may be compensated by invulnerability; and thus not only does economy but naval success dictate the wisdom and expediency of fighting with iron against wood, without regard to first cost.

Mallory was emphatic. If the Confederacy was to construct such a ship, “not a moment should be lost.”<sup>6</sup>

Since February 1861 at the latest, Mallory had been urged to look into the building of ironclads by various Confederates, but he was dismayed by his investigations into the capabilities of southern industry to do so. It appeared that none of the rolling mills in the infant nation could produce armor plating thick enough to protect a vessel. It was on the basis of this, and advice from such Confederate naval experts as Lieutenant John M. Brooke, that the Secretary at first pinned his hopes upon foreign acquisition of ironclads.<sup>7</sup>

In May and June 1861 the Confederate capital was transferred from Montgomery, Alabama, to Richmond, Virginia. Mallory himself arrived to set up his department on June 1. That very same night, after a most tiring day, Mallory met with Lieutenant Brooke. They discussed ironclads. Hopeful, Mallory pressed the point of whether or not the Confederacy could, after all, build its own armored ships. Brooke believed it possible, and now Mallory asked him to put together some figures, estimates, and rough plans “in regard to floating batteries.” On June 7, Brooke went to work.<sup>8</sup>

The thirty-five-year-old Brooke was already a man of wide experience and reputation. A 1847 graduate of Annapolis, he had invented sounding apparatus for topographical mapping of the ocean bottoms, charted the little explored North Pacific, and traveled to Japan with Matthew C. Perry. Like Mallory a Floridian, Brooke was blessed with an inventive mind tempered with a mature sense of practicality. His designs were always simple, yet sound.

Within a few days he completed his preliminary studies. What they produced were both sheer, and deck plans of an ironclad which, with no basic alterations, would eventually serve as the prototype for virtually every ironclad the Confederacy would build.

What Brooke proposed was a shallow-draft vessel, sharply pointed at the bow and rounded astern, whose deck would sit only slightly above the water line. Midway between bow and stern he placed a casemate, or iron-enclosed structure, rounded front and rear with its sides sloping upward roughly at a 45° angle. On port and starboard the sides were to slope down to the very outside edges of the deck. Ports in the casemate would allow the running out and firing of guns from within, while pivot guns in the forward and after sections would swivel to fire from ports on either side and in their front. In action, all of the machinery and vital parts of the ship would be below the water line, safe from enemy shells. The only portions of the ship exposed to enemy fire would be the deck—itsself probably slightly awash in all but the calmest water—and the casemate, whose iron-covered, sloping sides would deflect almost anything thrown against it. Brooke himself described the casemate as “a shield of timber, two feet thick, plated with three or more inches of iron, inclined to the horizontal plane at the least angle that would permit working the guns.” For protection, the sides, or “eaves,” of the shield were to be submerged two feet. Those submerged portions of the hull extending beyond the casemate fore and aft were to give the ship stability, greater speed, and mo-

buoyancy. The decks, like the shield, were to be protected by several inches of iron.<sup>9</sup>

There was nothing revolutionary in this armored, slope-sided casemate. The idea went back at least eighty years, to Europe. Nevertheless, Brooke's design presaged a future fleet of Confederate armored warships.

When shown the plans, Mallory approved heartily. Lieutenant Brooke then suggested that John L. Porter, constructor at the Norfolk yard, and Confederate Chief Engineer William Williamson, be brought to Richmond to help in putting the plans into execution. Mallory, however, decided to send for a "practical mechanic" from Norfolk, instead. The man was able to help in providing some details on the kinds of timbers to use, but proved wholly useless in the matter of preparing more detailed drawings and specifications for the ship. Brooke also found him "lacking in confidence and energy, and ... averse to performing unusual duty." Mallory sent him back to Norfolk quickly, and then did as Brooke originally suggested and sent for Porter and Williamson, on June 22.<sup>10</sup>

Porter did not know the purpose of the proposed meeting when he received the order but, just in case, he took something along with him. Porter, a fifty-eight-year-old native of Portsmouth, had been a naval constructor for many years in the United States Navy. As far back as 1846, while working on the USS *Alleghany*, his mind had turned to ironclads. Then, he claims—he conceived of a seagoing vessel of nineteen feet draft, covered with three-inch armor on an inclined casemate much similar to Brooke's 1861 design. The idea went to the Navy Department in Washington, where nothing was done with it—and where no record of it exists—and Porter shelved his plans until 1861.

He was working at Gosport as a constructor when the Federals evacuated the place, and promptly offered his services to the Confederacy.

The outbreak of war brought Porter's mind back to his supposed 1846 ironclad plans. He went to work on them, adapting the design to fit the limitations of Confederate industry and what he saw as a primary need for harbor-defense vessels. His new plans called for a flat-bottomed vessel 150 feet long and forty feet wide. The casemate—as in a discarded Brooke design—covered the entire length of the vessel, with no projecting bow or stern, and its eaves were to extend below the water line by two feet. With the facilities at the navy yard, Porter had constructed a small-scale model of his ironclad. When Mallory's unexplained call came on June 22, Porter decided to take his model to Richmond with him.<sup>11</sup>

Mallory, Brooke, Porter, and North Carolinian Williamson gathered in Brooke's office on June 23. Here they first discussed the model submitted by Porter. All were impressed by the casemate design, which called for a 40° incline instead of the 45° proposed by Brooke. This would be more effective against the powerful shells now being used. "It was considered a good shield," Brooke declared, "and, for ordinary purposes, a good boat for harbor defense." Brooke and Porter were in almost perfect agreement on the salient features of the casemate: the thickness of the wood backing, the amount of iron plating, and the angle of incline. Consequently, this meeting adopted a plan for a casemate "nearly identical" to Porter's model, and including the idea independently arrived at by both him and Brooke of having the eaves extend two feet below the water line.

Mallory now turned the meeting to Brooke's design. It differed from Porter's chiefly in the extension of the bow and stern decks beyond the shield, submerged so that only the casemate would be visible to the enemy. Curiously enough, Brooke thought this would increase such



vessel's speed. "By unanimous consent," wrote Brooke, the idea of extending and submerging the deck was adopted. Mallory directed Porter to prepare new structural drawings of the design agreed upon, and ordered Brooke and Williamson back to Norfolk to investigate the availability of the necessary engines and other machinery. The Confederacy had a plan, and a good one. But now she must find a way to take it from the drafting board to the launching ways.<sup>12</sup>

Brooke and Williamson first went to Richmond's Tredegar Iron Works, the foremost such facility in the South. Nowhere in the Confederacy would they find suitable engines for such an ironclad, they were told. They discussed their findings with Porter on June 25, when Williamson remarked, "It will take at least twelve months to build her engines unless we can utilize some of the machinery in the Merrimac." Here was an idea with possibilities. The *Merrimack* had been raised from the river bottom on May 30 by the Baker Wrecking Company, and Porter himself had taken charge of moving her into dry dock. He was quite familiar with her present condition, and informed his colleagues of it. Then—there is some question as to whether Porter or Williamson first made the suggestion—the thought came up that their ironclad design, with only slight modifications, might be applied to the existing hull and works of the *Merrimack*. "I can adapt this model to the Merrimac," Porter declared, "and utilize her machinery in her." He and Brooke did feel that her draft was perhaps too much, but all agreed that this offered the best means of producing an ironclad in the least time.

This same day, June 25, 1861, they submitted a report to Mallory. Use the *Merrimack*, she said. She could be adapted to an ironclad mounting ten guns, four on each side, and two pivot guns, fore and aft. The hull, boilers, and most of the engine were little damaged, and the whole work of converting and finishing her could be done for around \$110,000.<sup>13</sup>

Mallory approved almost immediately. Porter now began preparing new drawings for the *Merrimack's* conversion. He returned to Gosport and, with the assistance of a laborer who held the end of his tape line, he measured the raised vessel. Then began the calculations for the weight of all the ship's components to determine how much she could carry. Porter found that she could take everything and still have fifty tons' displacement to spare. This would require the addition of extra weight to keep her eaves the proper two feet below the waterline. Then a problem over the size of the propeller forced him to change her draft at the stern, a modification that would require another two hundred tons of additional ballast. By July 10, the complete plans were finished, and the next day Porter himself delivered them to Mallory. There was another conference between them, with Brooke and Williamson, and Mallory ended by accepting the plans and issuing an order to Captain French Forrester, commandant of the Gosport Navy Yard, to proceed immediately with the ship's conversion.<sup>14</sup>

Lying in the graving dock at Gosport, the object of all this effort, sat the remnant of the once proud *Merrimack*. She and five other ships like her had been authorized by the Third United States Congress and President Franklin Pierce in 1854. The *Merrimack* was the first of the series to be completed. She was launched on June 14, 1855, at the Boston Navy Yard amid "the enthusiastic huzzas" of an estimated one hundred thousand spectators. It was "altogether the most beautiful and perfectly artistic" launch the people of Boston had ever witnessed.

The frigate was not officially completed until February 25, 1856, displacing 3200 tons and powered by a mighty steam screw, or propeller. Her first service was in the West Indies but after only a year's service, she was decommissioned in 1857 for repairs. On September 1

1857, she went back into service as flagship of the Pacific Station and remained there until sent back to Norfolk, where, on February 16, 1860, she was decommissioned again for more extensive overhauling. And there she sat in April 1861. Her only travel since had been to the bottom of the Elizabeth River and back up again.

Hers was a curious destiny. Once the pride of the United States Navy, now she faced a possible future as the object of the best naval hopes of the Confederacy. Her fate lay in the hands of Porter, Williamson, Brooke, and Mallory for the present, but there were others to come. With them and with yet another, unborn iron monster would come the verdict on her place in history.<sup>15</sup>

## “There’s Something in It”

Gideon Welles, Lincoln’s Secretary of the Navy, was a farsighted, capable cabinet minister. Yet, perhaps because he was not nearly so experienced in naval matters and technology, he failed to grasp the necessity for an ironclad fleet as early as Mallory. In May 1861, just when Mallory was applying to the Confederate Congress for authorization to proceed with an ironclad, Welles’s Navy Department had no armored vessels in the works and very few plans under consideration.

Even so, information and rumors about enemy plans came into Washington with regularity, and Welles felt compelled to bring himself up to date on the subject. His top naval advisers were skeptical about immediate ironclad prospects—even though the Army was building ironclads on the Mississippi—but still he felt enough concern to personally author a bill asking Congress for \$1.5 million for experimentation and development of three prototype ironclads. He would constitute a three-member ironclad board to consider designs submitted and decide on those to be pursued. After a good deal of lobbying, the bill passed both houses of Congress on August 3 and was signed by Lincoln. A curious footnote is that one of those who voted for its passage, Kentucky Senator John C. Breckinridge, would three and one half years thence sit in Richmond as Confederate Secretary of War.<sup>1</sup>

Immediately, Welles appointed Commodore Joseph Smith, Commodore Hiram Paulding, and Captain Charles H. Davis to man the examining board. This was on August 8. The day before, he had issued an advertisement soliciting designs for ironclad vessels to be submitted to the board within twenty-five days. Smith was an old friend of Welles and was possessed of a sound mechanical mind receptive to new ideas, though he and the others all admitted that they knew little of ironclads. What they did not know, they soon would learn.

The proposals came in quickly, seventeen of them. The board, in its examination, winnowed them to two that showed definite possibilities. One, proposed by C. S. Bushnell and Company of New Haven, Connecticut, called for a vessel 180 feet long, of conventional design, and armored on the “rail and plate” principle, meaning simply that the iron armor was to be affixed to its sides much like the clapboard siding on a house. The board had feared, however, that her great weight would not allow her to float high enough to be stable at sea, a problem that remained for a short time unresolved. She was to cost \$235,000 and eventually would be named *Galena*.

The other likely prospect was equally unrevolutionary. Presented by the Philadelphia firm of Merrick and Sons, it was a steam frigate of wood and iron. There was little new to this one either, though the board felt it “the most practicable one for heavy armor.” Measuring 220 feet with a 60-foot beam, it would displace 3296 tons and make nine and one half knots. The as yet unnamed ship—she would come to be called *New Ironsides*—was projected to cost \$780,000.<sup>2</sup>

It was the board’s reservations on the seaworthiness of Bushnell’s design that led to something really new. In Washington, lobbying for his ironclad, Bushnell chanced to meet

Cornelius H. Delamater of New York, a leading iron founder. When informed of the doubts held about the *Galena's* stability, Delamater told Bushnell that it would do him well to visit John Ericsson in New York. The internationally known inventor and engineer might be able to help him.

Bushnell took his problem to Ericsson, gave him all the pertinent data on the ironclad and after some calculations were made, was rewarded with the reply, "She will easily carry the load you propose, and stand a six-inch shot—if fired from a respectable distance." Then, the matter settled, the inventor asked Bushnell a question. As he later recalled it, "Captain Ericsson asked if I had time just then to examine the plan of a floating battery absolute and impregnable to the heaviest shot or shell." Since that very problem had occupied Bushnell's waking moments for the past three months, the result being the *Galena*, he agreed to take a look.<sup>3</sup>

John Ericsson was an archetype genius, as uncompanionable and self-centered an egotist as his profession ever produced. He was truly comfortable and at home only with his designs and his machines. Fifty-eight now, he was born in Värmland, Sweden, and there received an early education in engineering before going to London in 1826. In twelve years in England he produced an endless succession of novel inventions, including a fire engine and the prototype for a screw propeller. In 1839 he crossed the Atlantic and adopted the United States. There his productivity continued unabated, as did his reputation for being personally intolerable. He designed the USS *Princeton*, the first American steam, screw-propelled man-of-war, several improved steam engines, and a variety of other military and domestic wonders. He was not always spectacularly successful. In 1853, amid great public interest, he proclaimed the "Age of Caloric" with his new vessel named, modestly, the *Ericsson*. She was powered by—and her opponents claimed was promoted by—hot air instead of steam. The principle was applicable to small, stationary engines, but the great vessel herself proved a hopeless failure and a great embarrassment to Ericsson.<sup>4</sup>

But the inventor was not at all displeased with the design he now presented to Bushnell. Out from its musty storage came the blue-print of a naval revolution.

In September 1854, during the Crimean War, Ericsson had sent to France's Napoleon III the plans for what he called an "iron-clad steam-battery," whose chief feature was a hemispherical revolving turret in its center, mounting one gun. France did nothing with the design, but since then Ericsson had devoted no little time to refining it until he arrived at the model now displayed to Bushnell.

It was in every way a peculiar vessel. The hull was in two parts: an upper, iron-plated portion 172 feet long and 41 feet wide, tapered to a point fore and aft; and a lower section of wood, 122 feet long and 34 feet wide. The effect, when placing the one over the other, was an armored overhang of three and one half feet on either side and roughly twenty-five feet fore and aft. Thus designed, this hull could be rammed from any direction, producing no damage to the lower, vital hull until the ram had penetrated at least three feet of armored upper hull.

The forward section—like all of the vessel—boasted a host of novel features. At its very front sat the anchor well, a covered cylindrical hole in the bow from and into which the anchor could be lowered and raised without its ever being exposed to enemy fire. The machinery for operating it lay entirely inside the armored, upper hull. This improvement

alone eliminated the danger so prevalent in naval battle of losing a ship's anchor and associated gear, thereby losing its ability to remain perfectly stationary when necessary.

Immediately behind the anchor well sat the pilothouse. It stood three feet ten inches high and was rectangular in form. Its sides were composed of blocks, or "logs," of solid wrought iron a foot wide and nine inches high, bolted at the corners. One block down from the top iron spacers five eighths of an inch thick were to be inserted between the logs, producing a narrow aperture all around for the visibility of the captain and the helmsman. The top of the pilothouse was an iron plate two inches thick resting unfastened in inlet grooves in the top of the rectangle of logs. In an emergency, this plate could be pushed up and aside, allowing the crew to escape the vessel.

Behind the pilothouse and below the main deck lay the berths of men and officers—a cabin and stateroom for the captain, a wardroom, eight officers' staterooms, the main berth for the crew, and a number of store lockers. With a good sense of economy, Ericsson allowed quarters for only half the crew, since at all times half would be on and half off duty. Since these quarters were almost entirely below the water line—the main armored deck over them resting only a little over a foot above the water line—ventilation posed a problem. Ericsson solved it by allowing for blowers operated by separate steam engines and capable of bringing in seven thousand cubic feet of air per minute in from pipes on deck. Ingeniously, it was forced into the lower part of the hull so that it would force out the heated, fouled air above it, thereby keeping the interior as cool and fresh as possible.

Some distance to the rear of these quarters, Ericsson placed the engines, single-cylindered steam power plants with two pistons, one at either side of a partition in the middle of the cylinder. An intricate system of cranks and connecting rods allowed both to act smoothly while the over-all construction using only one cylinder instead of the conventional two saved much needed space within the not-oversize hull. From the engines, a propeller shaft extended through the rear of the lower hull to a four-bladed propeller. This vital part of the ship was protected by a cavity in the overhanging rear upper deck, allowing the propeller to turn freely while still unexposed and protected from above by the iron deck. Just behind it he placed the ship's rudder, equally protected so that under even the heaviest fire or ramming the ironclad's locomotion would not be endangered.

Bushnell stood impressed by all he saw thus far, but nothing so captivated his attention as what Ericsson had placed in the middle of this already innovative vessel. Resting square amidships sat a cylindrical iron "cupola," or turret, a great, round, flat-topped tower of metal with two ports in one side. Through them would fire two powerful naval guns. This turret alone would have made Ericsson immortal; it was the most successful innovation in nautical warfare of the century.

The idea of a turret, or armed, revolving gun tower, was, like the ironclad itself, not at all a new one. Its antecedents went back at least to the days of the French Directory. In 1798, "floating circular citadel" was proposed to them, forming in effect a small circular cast-iron mounting guns on all sides and surrounded by a floating parade ground boasting windmill-driven paddle wheels for locomotion, and drawbridges for passage to dry land.

In 1805, a Mr. Gillespie of Scotland devised a movable turret for land use, boasting impregnability and the ability to "take a sure aim at any object." It was also intended for use on the water, its machinery being "adapted to turn the most ponderous Mortars with the

greatest ease, according to the position of the enemy.” Two years later, Abraham Bloodgood devised a floating revolving turret with guns ranged all around the inside so that, as the turret turned, each cannon could be discharged successively, keeping up a steady fire. In 1843, this same feature was boasted of a revolving turret developed by an American, Theodore Timby. In Syracuse, New York, he made a model and detailed plans at a cost to himself of over five thousand dollars. President John Tyler himself examined the model, but two years later an army-navy commission recommended against its further development by the government.

The closest thing to a practical, working turreted warship was that introduced by Captain Cowper P. Coles, Royal Navy. In 1855, during the Crimean War, he built a model of an “ironclad raft, with revolving cupola” while stationed aboard his ship *Stromboli* in the Black Sea. This was at almost the same instant that Ericsson claims he presented his first ironclad proposal to Napoleon III. Though the Royal Navy did nothing with his invention, it was much publicized in England and America during the next five years. Indeed, there were some who would accuse Ericsson of pirating Coles’s design. The Swede was certainly aware of it—despite his statements to the contrary—but there is no sound reason to suppose him guilty of stealing Coles’s invention. Many inventors were looking into turreted vessels. Ericsson’s was only one of six to be submitted to Commodore Smith’s board.

Ericsson’s design was a masterpiece. His turret consisted, he said, “simply of a short cylinder resting on the deck, covered with a grated iron roof provided with sliding hatches. This cylinder is composed of eight thicknesses of wrought-iron plates, each one inch thick, firmly riveted together.” The whole turret rested on a polished brass ring set in the deck, its weight upon the ring forming a watertight seal. When in battle, the turret would be raised slightly to turn freely.

A small steam engine below the deck powered the revolving turret, its controls being inside the gun tower so that, presumably, only one man would be needed to manage them. This would also allow for good communication and co-ordination between him and the gunner. The turret mounted two large-bore naval guns, to be run out and fired through ports on one side. When the guns were in and being loaded, heavy iron shutters, or stoppers, were swung into place, closing the ports until raised again.<sup>5</sup>

Ericsson could be most eloquent when describing this invention of his, and he kept the enrapt Bushnell for some time in explaining it. The ship could be built cheaply, and it could be altered to meet the pressing necessities of the situation. It could be constructed quickly; it could operate in shallow coastal waters like Hampton Roads; it could operate in narrow channels, since only the turret—and not the ship—need be turned in battle.

Bushnell, despite the fact that an ironclad of his own stood before Welles’s board, immediately asked Ericsson if he might advocate this novel design before the Secretary of the Navy, Ericsson himself not enjoying the best of relations with a department that, he felt, had ignored his genius. The inventor agreed. He had already written to Lincoln on August 29 and submitted plans to the board on September 3. At once Bushnell traveled to Hartford, Connecticut, where Welles had gone to see to the moving of his family to Washington. Upon seeing the Secretary, he presented Ericsson’s design with the immodest claim that he had found “a battery which would make us master of the situation.” Welles, too, found the plan impressive. “I was favorably impressed,” he would write in his diary. The ironclad was

“extraordinary and valuable.”

Without delay, Welles asked Bushnell to take the model and plans to the naval board in Washington. Bushnell, however, having had experience of his own in the difficulty of getting anything new seriously considered, decided to make a stop in Troy, New York, on the way. Here he met with John A. Griswold and John F. Winslow, influential iron founders who were working with him in armoring his *Galena*. All three were men with a quick eye for profit and all saw an opportunity in government adoption of the Ericsson plan. Since both of the manufacturers enjoyed friendly relations with the powerful Secretary of State, William Seward, they were able to get from him a letter of introduction to President Lincoln.

On September 12, 1861, Bushnell saw the President. Lincoln, who had himself dabbled in nautical invention some years before, found the proposed ironclad interesting—Bushnell claimed he was “greatly pleased” by it—and agreed to go with Bushnell to present it to the naval board the next day.

At 11 A.M. Lincoln and Bushnell met with Assistant Secretary of the Navy Gustavus Fox and Commodores Smith and Paulding. Davis was absent, though a number of unofficial navy men came to look on. Bushnell exhibited the model and the plans, and found that “all were surprised at the novelty” of it. Some of those present thought the idea possessed merit and advised its adoption. Others ridiculed it as another of Ericsson’s follies. The discussion ended with nothing settled, when Lincoln finally looked at the model and remarked, “All I have to say is what the girl said when she stuck her foot into the stocking. It strikes me there is something in it.”

Welles, worried over Bushnell’s mission, was back in Washington now, hoping to help. The day following the meeting with Lincoln, Commodore Smith convened the entire board, with Davis present, and Bushnell once again made his presentation. Carefully he weighed the remarks of each of the board members and went back to his hotel “quite sanguine of success.” The next day, however, he learned that Ericsson’s chances were slim. And there was little that Welles could do to help him. As Bushnell put it, “the air had been so thick with croaking that the Department was about to father another Ericsson failure.”

Bushnell was a man of amazing tenacity. “Never was I more active than now,” he wrote “in the effort to prove that Ericsson had *never* made a failure.” After considerable difficulty, he managed to obtain Smith’s and Paulding’s endorsement of a recommendation to build a trial Ericsson ironclad. They signed only on the condition that Davis also might be persuaded to endorse the proposal. Davis proved immovable in his opposition. “Take the little thing home and worship it,” he told Bushnell, “as it would not be idolatry, because it was in the image of nothing in the heaven above or on the earth beneath or in the waters under the earth.” Davis could masterfully make a simple “no” into a biting refusal.

But this man Bushnell refused to quit. Knowing that Ericsson himself, when speaking on his own inventions, could be as charming and persuasive as he was otherwise abrasive and insufferable, Bushnell determined to get Ericsson to present the plan to the board once again in person. Here was no easy task, for the engineer bore little love for the Navy Department or those of its minions who scorned his ideas. Here, at least, Welles could help. Bushnell spoke to him, and the Secretary agreed to arrange a meeting in his office between Ericsson and the board. Beyond this, Welles personally spoke to Smith and asked him to treat the sensitive Swede tenderly, to give him a full hearing. Smith happily agreed.

Now it remained to bring the mountain to Mahomet. Bushnell was no fool. He knew Ericsson would refuse to come to Washington if he knew the initial reception given his design, particularly by Davis. Consequently, Bushnell set out to deceive him. Traveling immediately back to New York, he appeared on Ericsson's doorstep at 9 A.M.

"Well! How is it?" asked the engineer.

"Glorious," lied Bushnell.

His interest, and his vanity, stimulated, Ericsson demanded impatiently, "Go on, go on. What did they say?"

"Commodore Smith says it is worthy of the genius of an Ericsson." Bushnell saw the inventor's eyes gleam with pride.

"But Paulding—what did he say of it?"

"He said, 'It's just the thing to clear the Rebs out of Charleston with.' "

Here Bushnell hesitated, and Ericsson demanded, "How about Davis?"

"Oh, Davis." Bushnell could not stop now. "He wanted two or three explanations in detail which I couldn't give him, and so Secretary Welles proposed that I should come and get you to come to Washington and explain these few points to the entire board in his room tomorrow."

Ericsson had reportedly sworn he would never set foot in the capital again after his earlier treatment by the Navy, but Bushnell had masterfully judged the engineer's ego and ambition. "Well, I'll go," said Ericsson. "I'll go to-night."

"From that moment," Bushnell recalled years later, "I knew that the success of the affair was assured."

They rode the train all night, arriving the next day, September 15, to an immediate audience with the board. Bushnell's whole ruse almost crumbled when the officers appeared to find his appearance not only unexpected but, to Davis and Paulding, unwelcome as well. As a matter of form, they stiffly asked a few questions, which he as stiffly answered, and then he prepared to leave when finally told that his plan had already been discussed and rejected. Ericsson asked why. Here Smith gave him his opportunity. It was feared, said the old commodore, that the ironclad was not possessed of sufficient stability.

At once Ericsson launched into an eloquent defense and explanation not only of the craft's stability but of all its merits. As Bushnell later told Welles, "He thrilled every person present in your room with his vivid description of what the little boat would be and what she could do." He claimed he could build the ship in three months, less time than had already been spent by the Confederates on their still unfinished ironclad at Gosport. Seeing that he was winning the board to his plan, Ericsson concluded with the characteristically immoderate exclamation: "Gentlemen, after what I have said, I consider it to be your duty to the country to give me an order to build the vessel before I leave this room."

The members of the board stepped to a corner of the room for hushed consultation. They asked Ericsson to call again that afternoon at one o'clock. He did so and at Welles's behest repeated the salient features of the morning's presentation. The Secretary asked him how much his vessel would cost. The engineer showed no hesitation in replying that it would take \$275,000, and this time displayed a hastily prepared diagram, showing the vessel's stability, which he had made between interviews. Welles then polled the board members individually. Davis and Smith were convinced. Paulding wanted still more explanation in the matter of



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