

REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR,

Comprising a Detailed Account of the

Experiences of the

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS

IN CAMP, ON THE MARCH, AND IN BATTLE

For Library Use Only

BY SAMUEL TOOMBS

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OF THE AUTHOR.

ORANGE, N. J.

Printed at the Journal Office.

1878.

J355.35
1861-65
T347E

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ERRATA.

Page 131, twelfth line from top, for Major, read General.
Page 142, tenth line from bottom, for Hood, read Johnston.
Page 172, tenth line from bottom, for were, read was.

TO

DR. J. A. CROSS, OF NEWARK, N. J.,

AS AN EXPRESSION OF APPRECIATION FOR HIS PROFESSIONAL

SKILL, AND UNVARYING KINDNESS,

I Dedicate

THESE PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF ARMY LIFE.



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INTRODUCTORY.

The history of the Thirteenth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers still remains to be written. The present volume is in no sense a history, but simply a detailed account of the doings of the Regiment as witnessed by the author. Of course many things of interest to individual members are omitted, events which failed to come within the writer's observation or to his knowledge.

The writer has relied mainly upon facts as related in private letters written home during the war, and to a considerable extent upon memory for a number of events herein described; but, in order to add to the interest of the book, considerable space is devoted to a general description of the several battles and marches in which the Regiment participated, as described in Swinton's "Army of the Potomac," "Harper's Illustrated History of the Great Rebellion," "Sherman's Memoirs" and Van Horne's "History of the Army of the Cumberland." The author is largely indebted also to Garrett S. Byrne, Esq., of Newark, Quartermaster of the Thirteenth Regiment, for important details.

The publication of this book grew out of a request made of the writer in the year 1877 to prepare a paper to be read at the Reunion of "D" Society, Thirteenth Regiment, held in Newark in January, 1878. Subsequently a series of sketches, comprising eight papers in all, were printed in the ORANGE JOURNAL, which were favorably received, though

condensed very much in details. The writer then determined to revise these sketches, add from his numerous letters a great deal of interesting matter that might otherwise perish, and publish the whole in book form. The result is before you, and though the experiences related are those of a private soldier, he believes they will prove none the less interesting and acceptable to those interested in the Regiment.

S. T.

ORANGE, N. J., *August* 1878.

CHAPTER I.

Organization of the Thirteenth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers—
Life at Camp Frelinghuysen—Flag Presentation—Marching
Orders—Encampment on Arlington Heights.

The call for volunteers under which the Thirteenth Regiment was formed was issued by President Lincoln in July 1862. Ezra A. Carman, Lieut. Col. Seventh Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, was commissioned Colonel by Gov. Charles S. Olden, and the work of recruiting was at once begun.

This was the most critical period of the war. The Army of the Potomac had fallen back from before Richmond to Harrison's Landing on the James River, and Gen. Lee, who had been assigned to the command of the Confederate forces—Gen. Johnston having been seriously wounded at the battle of Fair Oaks, June 1st—determined to continue the offensive by attacking the Army of Virginia, which had recently been formed by consolidating the troops of McDowell, Banks and Fremont, under the command of Major-Gen. John Pope. This campaign, so disastrous to the Union arms, was at its height while the Thirteenth Regiment was being organized. On the 9th of August the battle of Cedar Mountain was fought between the troops of Gen. Banks's command and Stonewall Jackson, in which the latter was driven back in great confusion, sustaining severe losses. The arrival of reinforcements enabled Jack-

son to check Banks's advance and finally forced him back. Jackson held his position in front of Banks until the night of the 11th, when he retreated to Gordonsville. The desperate nature of this engagement may be judged from the losses sustained by both sides. The Confederate loss was estimated to be about thirteen hundred and the Union loss about eighteen hundred men. This battle raised so great an apprehension in the mind of Gen. Halleck, the General in Chief, that he ordered Gen. McClellan to hasten the removal of his army to Alexandria. Then began Pope's retrograde movement which culminated in the defeat of our army at the second battle of Manassas or Bull Run, and the death of the gallant Kearny a few days later at Chantilly.

The positions of the contending armies in Virginia were changed. McClellan no longer menaced Richmond; Lee was threatening Washington, and every available man was being hurried forward to the defence of the National Capital.

The pressing need of troops at the front, stimulated those who were raising companies for the Thirteenth Regiment to active work, and as rapidly as enlistments were made the recruits were taken to Camp Frelinghuysen and assigned to their respective quarters. Camp Frelinghuysen was located on what is now called Roseville avenue, a delightful situation, convenient to the city of Newark and the surrounding towns of Orange, Belleville, Bloomfield, Montclair, Caldwell, Millburn and South Orange, each of which place was represented in the Regiment. The cities of Paterson and Jersey City also contributed a number of men—two companies each, I believe. The camp became a very attractive place, and was visited daily by large numbers of the friends of the Regiment, and others who wished to gratify their curiosity. In the rear of the camp proper was a large field where the recruits were drilled in field movements, and still further back ran the Morris canal.

where the men were permitted to bathe at an early hour each morning. Besides the regular daily drills and attendance at roll-calls, the duties consisted of guard-mounting, patrol duty in the city, and at night doing "picket" at the railroad bridge on Orange street.

Life at Camp Frelinghuysen, during our brief stay there, was very enjoyable. The food furnished, with a few exceptions, was good, but the friends of those who had enlisted brought in daily supplies of home-cooked food, so that the greater number of the men seldom used the government rations. When not on duty the men engaged in various sports, and some indulged their propensity for playing jokes of a very practical kind. It was deemed excellent sport for a party of four men to walk quietly up to an unsuspecting man, and while two of them would drop a woolen blanket on the ground behind him—each holding a corner firmly in his hand—the other two would step in front of him and by a gentle push cause him to fall in the middle of the blanket; then, before the astonished victim could recover from his surprise, they would each grasp a lower corner of the blanket and, raising it from the ground, confine him as snug and sure as though bound with cords. It was useless for him to attempt to escape, for, no matter how hard he struggled, whenever the signal, "one, two, three" was given, his tormentors would draw their corners taut and the unhappy victim would be "bounced" high in the air. Sometimes six and eight men would seize hold of the blanket; then he was most unfortunate who became the victim of their sport.

On the 25th of August the Regiment was mustered into the service of the United States by Louis D. Watkins, First Lieutenant Fifth United States Cavalry, having a full complement of men, as follows (these figures are from the State record of the "Officers and Men of New Jersey in the War of the Rebellion"): Officers, 38; Non-commissioned officers and Privates, 899. Total 937.

On Thursday the 28th marching orders were received,

and the Regiment was commanded to move without unnecessary delay. Orders were at once issued forbidding the granting of passes to the men and the camp was closed to the public. During the day the men discussed the situation among themselves and it was deemed very unjust that they should not be given an opportunity to bid their families and friends good-by before the departure of the Regiment, and that night a stampede from camp took place, even the guards throwing down their guns and going home. The camp presented a very desolate appearance the next morning, but during the day the men began to return and before night the camp had resumed its usual activity. The Regiment was supplied with clothing, blankets, knapsacks and haversacks on Thursday, and on Friday and Saturday the arms and accoutrements were distributed.

A pleasant incident occurred in camp on Friday the 29th of August, when the Regiment was presented with a large and handsome bunting flag by several ladies of Newark. The presentation was made by Rev. Dr. Levy, then pastor of the South Baptist Church of Newark. The following account of this interesting event appeared in the *Newark Daily Advertiser* the next day :

At 6 P. M., the Regiment was ordered out for dress parade, and after the usual evolutions, was formed into a hollow square with a view to a flag presentation. Rev. Mr. Levy, of the South Baptist Church, accompanied by a number of ladies, one of whom bore an elegant standard, then advanced to the centre and made the presentation substantially as follows :

COL. CARMAN : In behalf of Miss Landell, it is my agreeable duty to present to your Regiment this flag. It is not made for holiday uses, nor to float in the quiet breezes of home. It is intended for the smoke of battle, the rallying object in the hour when you and the enemy shall meet face to face. Woman's hand has wrought it; it remains now for you and your men to follow and defend it. There has always been, in times of national danger, a strong incentive to heroic action. It is found in the participation of the soldier's toils by that sex, whose delicate nature might well shrink from the tempest of war—in their sympa-

thy with the sufferings of the brave, and aversion and contempt for the timid and wavering. The women of Sparta carried their jewels into the public treasury and gave up their lovers, husbands and sons to their country, and the narrative of our Revolution is alternately ornamented with female constancy and manly achievement.

Be assured, Colonel, female patriotism still survives; and while your Regiment is far away from home and loved ones, tender hearts will be praying for your success, and gentle hands will be preparing to wreath your brows with honor, or strew your graves with flowers. After an allusion to the new era in the history of the war, to be marked with greater energy and boldness, the speaker committed the flag into the keeping of the Colonel and the Thirteenth Regiment, as an emblem of our institutions, dear to every patriot. He called upon them to let its past renown stimulate them to deeds of heroism, and concluded by invoking the God of Battles to prosper them as they adhere to the sacred cause of Liberty.

Col. Carman received the standard with the following remarks :

KIND SIR: In behalf of my fellow officers and the soldiers of my command, I receive at your hands this elegant standard, prepared by the ladies of this city. We shall look upon this beautiful flag as no holiday thing; to be borne merely on parade, but shall follow it to the battle-field, fight under it, and, if need be, die beneath its folds, shedding our blood for the glorious cause in which we are engaged. We go forth as Jerseymen, to sustain the honor of our State, which is already noted for the bravery of its soldiers, the noble deeds of its citizens, and I may add, the beauty and patriotism of its women. Rest assured, Sir, that though we may be called upon to endure hardships and privations, the memory of the kind friends at home will ever cheer us and stimulate us to renewed exertions in this sacred cause. Again, Sir, I return you my thanks.

The Regiment responded to these speeches by loud and repeated cheers. The standard is made of bunting, handsomely trimmed, and has for its field the State arms.

On Friday night a patrol was sent into the city for the purpose of gathering up those of the Regiment who had not returned from the stampede of the night previous, and on Saturday there was reported absent only about one hundred men, a large portion of whom came in during the day. The announcement that the Regiment would move on Sunday, or early Monday morning, brought crowds of visitors to camp, mostly ladies, friends of those

who had enlisted. The scene at Camp Frelinghuysen on Sunday morning was very affecting. When the hour for departure arrived, the parting with mothers, wives, sisters, daughters and other dear ones, proved a severe trial. There were, indeed

“Sudden partings
Such as press the life from out young hearts,
And choking sighs, that ne'er might be repeated.”

Strong men said their last good-bye and “God bless you” with tears coursing down their cheeks; and to many it was indeed a final parting. At last the order to “Fall in” was given and about eleven o'clock the column moved out to Orange street followed by a great throng, thence to Broad street, halting for a short time at the head of Washington Park. The march through the city down Broad street to the Chestnut street depot, though unaccompanied with music, was an imposing sight. The marching of the men was far from perfect, and there was considerable difficulty in maintaining the alignment and keeping proper distance. The minds of the men were for the time busy with other thoughts. This was not a holiday parade full of unmeaning ceremony. Affairs were in a critical condition at Washington. A great battle was even then in progress. Pope had suffered defeat at Manassas and the victorious Confederates were closely pursuing the retreating Union armies. The air was filled with dismal forebodings, which were intensified by the urgent orders received to hasten the command to Washington. It was this knowledge of the critical situation through which the army was passing that called forth almost the entire populace to witness the departure of the Regiment. Amid the pealing of bells, the shouts and cheers of friends, the waving of handkerchiefs and flags innumerable by fair hands, and the hearty applause of the firemen who had drawn their engines to the corners of the streets as a mark of honor to those of their comrades who were members of the Regiment, we proceeded on our way. The crowd became more and

more dense as we marched down the street, being continually augmented by accessions from the throngs of worshippers who were coming from the various churches—it being the close of morning service. It was a proud day for all who participated in that march, and the recollection of that memorable occasion sends a thrill of pride and gratification through their hearts to-day. An immense crowd of people were assembled at the Chestnut street depot when the Regiment arrived there. The cars were in readiness to convey us to our destination. Hurried good-byes were spoken, the farewell grasp of the hand was given to friends about us, and the train of cars with its precious freight sped swiftly southward.

The ride to Philadelphia was enlivened by the singing of the popular songs of the day, telling anecdotes, cracking jokes, etc., and speculation was rife concerning the future career of the Regiment, whether it would be assigned to active service in the field or take the place of some regiment on duty in Washington. About dusk the train arrived at Camden. We at once disembarked and took passage on the ferry boats in waiting to convey the Regiment across the Delaware to Philadelphia. Our reception in the "City of Brotherly Love" was a repetition of the scenes through which we had just passed. The streets through which we marched were densely thronged; the people were enthusiastic and greeted us with great cordiality, and we were hospitably entertained at "The Soldier's Rest" with a bountiful supply of wholesome food. Philadelphia hospitality became proverbial among soldiers, and no body of men better appreciated the liberality and patriotism of the people of that city than those who composed the Thirteenth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers.

On Monday night, September 1st, the Regiment arrived in Washington. The trip there from Philadelphia was a slow and tedious one. There was a delay of three hours before the train was ferried across the river at Havre de Grace, and on arriving at Baltimore we left the cars and

halted for several hours in the city. The ride from Baltimore to Washington was a severe trial to our patience. We were huddled into baggage cars fitted up with rough board seats; the air was stifling, but ventilation was secured by breaking holes through the sides of the cars. The train moved alternately slow and fast, and frequently, by sudden stoppages, would throw men off the seats or send them spinning against the sides of the car. It was late at night when the train arrived at the depot, where we disembarked, stacked arms, and laid down to sleep off the fatigues of the day.

After partaking of breakfast at "The Soldier's Retreat"—which consisted chiefly of salt "junk" and strong black coffee—and rambling through the streets of Washington, the Regiment was ordered, on the 2d, to Fort Ward. About midday we started, crossing the famous Long Bridge, and after a short though tiresome march the Regiment went into camp near Fort Richardson on Arlington Heights.

CHAPTER II.

Second Bull Run—Death of Gen. Kearny—Marching Orders—The Maryland Campaign—Battle of Antietam—"Baptism of Fire"—Encampment on Maryland Heights.

The second battle of Bull Run was fought on the 29th and 30th days of August 1862, and resulted in the defeat of the Union army. On Monday night, September 1st, the manœuvring of the armies brought on a conflict between Hill's and Ewell's Divisions of "Stonewall" Jackson's troops and the commands of Reno, Hooker and Kearny, at Chantilly. One of Reno's Divisions was forced back in disorder, and Kearny, with his usual promptness, sent forward Birney's Brigade to repair the break thus made in the line. A gap still remained on Birney's right, and Kearny dashed forward to reconnoitre the ground. Unknowingly he penetrated the enemy's lines and was killed. Swinton, in his "Campaigns of the Army of the Potomac," says of Kearny: "In his death, the army lost the living ideal of a soldier—a *preux chevalier*, in whom there were mixed the qualities of chivalry and gallantry as strong as ever beat beneath the mailed coat of an olden knight. Like Desaix, whom Napoleon characterized as 'the man most worthy to be his lieutenant,' Kearny died opposing a heroic breast to disaster."

On the 2d of September the Army of the Potomac fell back within the fortifications of Washington, and Lee

turned his face northward in search of new fields to conquer. The body of the gallant Kearny was recovered and sent home for burial.

This was the situation when the Thirteenth Regiment arrived at Arlington Heights. Long trains of wounded men were constantly coming in from the battle-field, and we looked shudderingly upon the dreadful mutilations of body and limb of the poor fellows who were being conveyed to the hospitals in Washington. The horrors of war, thus partially foreshadowed, carried with them a full consciousness of the dangers we should soon become familiar with. Those who had treated their journey to the Capital as a holiday excursion and contemplated their three years enlistment as a season of pleasure and victorious conquest, began to realize the stubborn fact that they were to endure severe hardships and engage a foe whose prowess we were too apt to underrate.

The stay of the Regiment on Arlington Heights, though short, was delightful. The scenes about us were historical, and full of interest. The view northward toward Washington, where the stately Capitol building arose prominent above all its surroundings, was a pleasant picture. The Capitol presented a magnificent sight in the early morning when the sun gilded its front, and it was a special object of admiration when lit up at night. Those were the days of long sessions. The veterans of the Army of the Potomac were encamped between us and Alexandria, and visits from friends in the old New Jersey Brigades were frequent. The death of Gen. Kearny occasioned deep regret among them and was the chief theme of conversation next to the desire for news from Newark.

The appearance of these old soldiers was in striking contrast to our own. We were enjoying the luxury of Sibley tents; our clothing and equipments were new and in perfect order, and it was difficult to believe that we should ever present an appearance so devoid of soldierly bearing as the men with whom we came in daily contact.

The battle-scarred veteran, clothed in scanty raiment, unencumbered with any of the "indispensable" articles we had brought with us, excited our pity and frequent disgust. We could not understand the cause of his cheerfulness as he gazed at our fine quarters and new clothes, nor the supreme satisfaction with which he inventoried everything we possessed, until he volunteered the information, in his laconic way,—“Well, boys, they're all very nice, but you'll wear the shine off, and be glad to do with less before you get through with this business.”

All sorts of rumors were current as to the future movements of the army. All the information we could obtain concerning them came through old soldiers and we were in a sad condition, mentally, by putting too much confidence in the “reliable authorities” they quoted to support the contradictory stories we heard. At last, however, marching orders were received, and dropping the shovel and the pick we suspended all operations on the earthworks for the defence of Washington, on which we had been engaged, and prepared to take the field. On Saturday night, September 6th, we broke camp and entered upon the Maryland campaign. Gen. McClellan had been re-assigned to the command of the Army of the Potomac, and the announcement was received with enthusiasm by the veterans who had served with him on the Peninsula.

That first night's march—who will forget it? At the beginning everything went smoothly enough. The men kept well closed up until after we had crossed the Aqueduct Bridge at Georgetown, but as the night wore on and the prospect of a halt grew more and more uncertain, wearied men fell out of the ranks and followed on at their leisure. Finally, about midnight, the column moved into a large field, guns were stacked and the men threw themselves down to catch a few hours sleep. Scarcely an hour had passed before we were aroused by the sharp tooting of horns and the beating of drums, calling every man to his feet, and we proceeded on some distance further when a

halt was made for the remainder of the night. The next day, Sunday, our mettle was put to the test. It became generally known that we were to make Rockville, Md., a small town, about twenty-two miles from Washington. There remained about twelve or fourteen miles to march that day, and as we had not yet grown accustomed to the wearing of equipments and easily became fatigued, the march was entered upon with considerable reluctance by many. The sun poured down his fiercest rays and men fell out in squads. Rockville was reached toward evening, but only about two hundred men were present.

The Regiment went into camp about two miles north of the town, and during the night stragglers were continually coming in. The next day the wagons containing officer's baggage, Sibley tents and other camp equipage arrived, and visions of a permanent camp danced before our eyes; but these were rudely dispelled the day following, when orders to move at once in light marching order were received. Our knapsacks were turned in; the sick were ordered to remain behind; a guard was detailed to protect the property, and about noon on Tuesday, September 9, we marched off, reaching Middlebrook at night where we joined Gordon's Brigade, Williams's Division, Banks's Corps. The order from Gen. McClellan assigning us to this command was received on the 6th, the day on which we left Arlington Heights. The troops with whom we were brigaded comprised the Second Massachusetts, Col. Andrews; Third Wisconsin, Col. Ruger; Twenty-seventh Indiana, Col. Colgrove, and they ranked among the best fighting regiments in the army. They had passed through numerous severe engagements and were prominent among those who fought so nobly and persistently at Cedar Mountain. Gen. Gordon, commanding the Brigade, was a former Colonel of the Second Massachusetts and a graduate of West Point; Col. Ruger of the Third Wisconsin was also a West Point graduate. The commanding officers of the Second Massachusetts and Twenty-seventh Indiana regi-

ments, Col. Andrews and Col. Colgrove, were men of distinguished merit and thorough soldiers. The Thirteenth thus became associated with some of the bravest and best soldiers of the army—veterans all. The One Hundred and Seventh New York, Col. Van Valkenburgh, another new regiment, was also assigned to this Brigade at the same time.

When Gen. McClellan took command again of the Army of the Potomac he set vigorously to work reorganizing his forces. Gen. Banks was placed in charge of the fortifications around Washington, Gen. Mansfield being assigned to the command of his troops in the field. Hooker relieved McDowell, while Burnside, Summer, Franklin, and Fitz-John Porter were retained in command of their old troops. McClellan thus had nearly 100,000 men to operate against Lee, who had about 60,000 effective men. On the 7th of September Gen. McClellan took the field in person and the pursuit of Lee at once begun. The army moved in three columns. The right wing under Burnside, comprised his own corps and Gen. Hooker's. The centre, under Summer, comprised his own corps and that of Mansfield's. Franklin in command of his corps, and Couch's Division had the left, while Fitz-John Porter's troops brought up the rear.

Wednesday, September 10th, the Thirteenth, with the Corps to which it was assigned, moved off in the position above indicated, following the direction of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The marching was comparatively easy for a few days and the command kept well together. On the 12th we forded the Monocacy River and on the morning of the 13th reached Frederick City. The main body of the enemy had left the city the day previous, but there was skirmishing between our advance forces and the rear guard of Lee's army on the outskirts when we arrived, which was the first sound of battle we heard and filled each of us with strange emotions difficult indeed, to describe. The march of the Regiment through

Frederick City, on the afternoon of the 13th of September, —the rebel occupation of which Whittier has made memorable by his exquisite poem, "Barbara Freitchie"—was replete with pleasing incidents. A halt was made in the Main street of the city for some time, and there was an eager rush by the boys for fresh bread, biscuits, pies and other home luxuries, for which the experiences of the past few days had developed a wonderful appetite, and any price asked for them was paid. Citizens were interviewed as to the strength of the rebel army, how the troops conducted themselves when in the city, what they said of their campaign and of their destination. Company "D" sang their popular hymn, "Then let the Hurricane Roar," which the citizens received with many manifestations of delight. The march through Frederick was a frequent topic of conversation in after years, when, seated around the camp fires at night, we rehearsed the pleasant scenes of army life.

Sunday, September 14th, was a memorable day. The Regiment moved, with the rest of the Corps, about eight o'clock in the morning. It was a beautiful day and we passed through a delightful country. Leaving the main road the command passed through cornfields, across meadows and over fields of full grown wheat,—trampling down acre after acre of bountiful crops,—over the Catoctin Mountains, never stopping until long after midnight, when the Corps bivouacked in a field, fragrant with pennyroyal, near South Mountain, where a desperate conflict had raged during the day. This was a tedious and trying march, and our powers of endurance were put to a severe test. Officers and men fell out of the ranks in squads, and only twenty-seven muskets were stacked when the Regiment, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Swords, halted for the night. The experiences of that day were little understood then, and there was an incessant grumbling and complaining among the men. The writer was one of a squad of seven who were obliged from sheer exhaustion to

stop by the wayside. We trudged along leisurely, stopping at will to rest, and finally, reaching a large field, we threw off our equipments, built a fire, gathered some green corn from a lot near by, and proceeded to cook dinner. We were all tired, hungry, and in a complaining humor. Recruit like, we expressed dissatisfaction with a great many things we knew very little about, and three of the party, who experienced decided pangs of home-sickness, recklessly gave utterance to some very unpatriotic sentiments. Under any other circumstances they would have been ashamed of their language. After we had disposed of our coffee and roasted corn the party arose refreshed and that night joined the Regiment. Of that party of seven one was severely wounded at Antietam, from the effects of which he died, and two others died of sickness shortly after.

The battle of South Mountain was a brilliant achievement, and resulted from an accident which disclosed to Gen. McClellan the plans of Lee. On the 13th, Lee's order directing Jackson to proceed to Harper's Ferry by way of Sharpsburg, where he was ordered to cross the Potomac, and invest it in the rear and ordering McLaws to move by way of Middletown on the direct route to the Ferry and seize Maryland Heights, while Walker was to cross the Potomac below the Ferry and occupy Loudon Heights, fell into Gen. McClellan's hands. The information was also given that the remainder of Lee's army would be at Boonesborough or Hagerstown and there remain until rejoined by the troops above detached for the capture of Harper's Ferry. McClellan, thus informed of the danger menacing the troops at Harper's Ferry, proceeded to follow up the advantage he had so providentially gained. The army was put in motion for South Mountain, and McClellan's desire to put his forces between Lee's divided army, whereby he might inflict severe injury upon him and also relieve the threatened garrison,

was the cause of that long, tedious and exhaustive marching we endured that memorable Sunday.

Those of the Regiment who had fallen out of the ranks exhausted came in during the night, and the next morning when the orders for the column to move was received, the ranks were well filled. About noon on Monday the march was resumed, our route being through Crampton's Gap (where Franklin's corps had fought the day previous, capturing four hundred prisoners, seven hundred stand of arms, one piece of artillery and three colors) into and through Pleasant Valley, encamping on the night of the 15th in the vicinity of Boonesborough. The churches, barns and dwellings of this place were converted into hospitals, filled with the wounded of Reno's and Hooker's corps, who were engaged at Turners' Gap, where Gen. Reno was killed. The Confederate loss in this action was about three thousand men, including fifteen hundred prisoners.

The capture of the South Mountain passes gave McClellan the opportunity he sought to relieve the garrison at Harper's Ferry, but the disgraceful surrender of that place to "Stonewall" Jackson by Gen. Miles, with 12,000 men, 73 pieces of artillery, 13,000 small arms and a large quantity of military stores, nullified all movements in that direction, and McClellan at once turned his whole attention to Lee who had taken up a strong position on the west side of Antietam Creek. (Gen. Miles was instantly killed by a cannon shot, after hoisting a white flag in token of surrender.) The advance troops of the Union army arrived in front of the Confederate position late in the afternoon of the 15th, and preparations to engage the enemy on the morrow were made. The next day the Thirteenth Regiment, with Mansfield's Corps, moved to the vicinity of Keedysville, where we remained during the day. Late at night orders were received to move. When the column started special instructions were passed down the line to move as quietly as possible; all loud talking, the rattling

of tins, and even the lighting of a match was prohibited. We crossed Antietam Creek and moved into position on the extreme right of the line in supporting distance of Hooker's corps, to whom had been assigned the important duty of turning the Confederate left. When we reached the position the Corps was directed to take, lively skirmishing was in progress between Hooker's troops and the enemy in their front—Jackson's forces, who had made a rapid march from Harper's Ferry, and joined Lee during the day. It was a trying situation for us. Though we had become in a measure accustomed to the sound of conflict, and impatiently awaited the orders that should send us into action, we could not drive away the thoughts which vainly strived to picture the hidden dangers that menaced us. The certainty of death never before seemed so near. The approach of dawn was dreaded as though it was to witness our last day upon earth, and our thoughts wandered back to home and the loved ones there. But no one flinched from danger; none sought to escape the perils which were sure to come on the morrow. Each felt the danger at hand but determined to meet it like a man. There was no mock heroism there. The braggarts, those who were bravest when danger was afar off, were silenced, and in their places stood a body of resolute men who had gauged the danger and were prepared for it.

The Regiment was formed "close column by division" in a piece of thick woods, and in this position, with equipments on, we lay down to catch what sleep was possible. Shortly before daylight the command was aroused and rations of fresh meat were issued. Fires were lighted and preparations made to get some breakfast. The firing of the pickets increased in volume and the sound of artillery gave evidence of the opening of the battle. There was no time to prepare food. Gen. Gordon came in person and ordered the Regiment forward. Promptly and cheerfully the Regiment moved, deploying into line as we advanced. Halting in the edge of a piece of woods,

we came in sight of the Union line of battle. Shot and shell were doing their dreadful work. The roar of musketry grew louder and more loud. We lay under a severe artillery fire for some time, and the hissing, screeching sounds which accompanied the deadly missiles in their flight produced anything but a pleasant sensation. An Irish brigade of Boston, belonging to Sumner's corps, passed by us on the double-quick and disappeared in a piece of woods on our right when there arose a deafening roar of musketry and cheer upon cheer rent the air. Orders came for the Thirteenth to advance. We moved forward to the post and rail fence which skirted the Hagerstown pike and leaped over it into the road. Some of the men leaped the other fence across the road and thus drew the fire of the enemy, who lay concealed behind a ledge of rocks at the edge of the field. The Regiment reformed in the road and at once began firing. Soon orders passed down the line to cease firing that the men in front were Union troops. Considerable excitement was thus occasioned, some of the officers insisting upon firing while others as strenuously endeavored to stop it. The advance of the enemy put all doubts at rest, and the firing became general along the line. A good many rifles were found to be worthless and they were thrown away, being replaced by guns picked up on the field. The advance of the enemy was persistent and in strong force, and they poured a fierce and destructive fire into us. Captain H. C. Irish, of Co. K, was instantly killed, and the first man wounded was private Isaac Crawford of Co. F. The Regiment was ordered back into the woods, and had no sooner reached its new position than the enemy appeared in full force. At sight of them our artillery opened fire with terrible effect and repulsed the attack. After this engagement the Regiment was very much scattered and some time was occupied in rallying them. This having been accomplished an order came from Gen. Gordon that the Regiment should report to Gen. Green, who was in need of reinforcements. We

at once started, Gen. Green leading us in person, and encountered the enemy a second time. This engagement took place near the Dunker Church, and the enemy sought by a clever ruse to capture us. They advanced with their guns to a "trail," and the impression was that they were without arms and on the point of surrendering. Adjutant Hopkins, with another officer whose name I cannot recall, went forward to ascertain more definitely what the movement meant. The enemy advanced beyond the right of the Regiment and then, facing us, sought to get in the rear, thus putting us between two fires and thereby compelling us to surrender. Their object was at once discovered; the company on the right changed front, and the firing of the enemy was vigorously replied to. This engagement lasted about an hour when the Regiment was compelled to fall back before the strong fire of the enemy who were in superior force.

The losses of the Regiment were quite severe, amounting to 9 killed and 60 wounded. Twenty-one were reported missing, but of these a large number afterwards returned, some deserted, and one, Michael McDonnell of Co. H, was believed to have been killed. The casualties in this battle, as recorded in the published State Records are incomplete, no mention being made of any of the wounded except where a man has been discharged or died, and in many of these instances the word "Disability" covers cases where discharges have been granted from disability resulting from wounds received in action. The following names of the killed and wounded have been taken from the State Records :

Co. A—*Killed*—James M. Taylor *Wounded*—William A. Ball, Charles M. Oughletree, Samuel Question (died Sept. 20th).

Co. B—*Killed*—William Casey.

Co. C—*Wounded*—Peter Arlington, John M. Sheperd, George Meyers (died Oct. 26th).

Co. D—*Killed*—James C. Armstrong, Jesse R. Coles.

George R. Harrison, Alexander Osborne. *Wounded*—George Whitfield, Ira W. Conselyea, Abram Atkins, John H. Egbert, Abram M. Harris, Byron C. Hopper (died Oct. 12th), David S. Milburn (died Oct. 2d), Stephen Freeman. Co. E—*Wounded*—Albert Bradley, Frederick Walter. Amzi P. Williams.

Co. F—*Killed*—John T. Brant. *Wounded*—Edwin D. Callen, Isaac Crawford, John Campbell (died Oct. 1), Harvey W. Dobbins, Samuel C. Shippen, Emanuel Shirton, John E. Wilson.

Co. I—*Wounded*—William Pell.

Co. K—*Killed*—Captain H. C. Irish, Abraham Margroff. *Wounded*—Curtis Bowne (died March 13th, '63), John H. Doremus (died Dec. 9th, '62), Robert Gammall (died Dec. 11th, '62), Frederick C. King, (died Sept. 30th, '62).

There being no record of the wounded who afterwards returned to the Regiment, I am unable to mention by name all the casualties which occurred. Color Sergeant James Kilroy, of Co. G, was among these, also David Mack of Co. E, and how many others there were I do not know.

Col. Carman was obliged to retire to a hospital during the day and the command of the Regiment devolved upon Lieutenant-Colonel Robert S. Swords, by whom we were conducted to the Brigade. On the night of the battle the Color Sergeant, Kilroy, was obliged to relinquish the colors on account of his wound and Lieut.-Col. Swords passed down the line asking for a volunteer to carry the flag. Private George W. Haulenbeck, of Co. F, promptly responded, and though he did not come up to the standard either in build or height—he was small of stature and apparently not very strong—the colors were given to him for a trial. That night the Regiment was posted in the front line of battle, anticipating a renewal of hostilities on the 18th. Gen. Gordon, in his official report to Gen. A. S. Williams, who commanded the Corps after the death of Gen. Mansfield, gives a detailed account of the part borne

by each of the regiments of his Brigade in the fight of the 17th. The following is an extract from his report :

“ The Corps was moved on the night of the 16th and morning of September 17th to the right of our line, to strengthen Gen. Hooker who had, at noon of the 16th, crossed Antietam Creek and engaged the enemy. Just after break of day we were aroused from a brief slumber by sharp firing of musketry in front of Hooker's position. The Corps, then commanded by the late Gen. Mansfield, was by that officer immediately put in motion. My Brigade, formed in columns of battalions closed in mass, I directed towards a battery which I was ordered to support ; but before reaching the same I received a counter-marching order to move forward with all possible despatch to the support of Gen. Hooker, then sorely pressed. I moved accordingly my deployed masses by the flank at double-quick, gradually gaining deployment distance, thus throwing forward, in line of battle, on the right the Second Massachusetts, Col. Andrews ; on the centre the Third Wisconsin, Col. Ruger ; on the left the Twenty-seventh Indiana, Col. Colgrove. The One Hundred and Seventh New York, Col. Van Valkenburgh, I held in reserve, throwing them into the edge of a piece of woods on the left, which I was informed by an aid of Gen. Hooker was to be held at all hazards. The only remaining Regiment of my Brigade, the Thirteenth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, I had by direction of Gen. Mansfield thrown into the edge of a piece of woods behind my first position as a reserve. This Regiment remained as posted during the deployment of my line and posting of the One Hundred and Seventh New York. While moving forward the third regiment referred to, an aid of Gen. Hooker's galloping rapidly towards my command begged me to hurry forward. It was apparent from the steady approach of the sounds of musketry that the enemy were advancing. Their shouts of exultation could be distinctly heard on the line of my de-

ployed battalions, sustained on the right by Crawford's brigade, and on the left by Green's division both of our corps, advanced boldly to the front. Before the impetuous charge and withering fire of our lines the enemy halted, wavered, fled in confusion and sought the shelter of the woods opposite from where they had emerged. I immediately ordered the One Hundred and Seventh New York to support the movement of my advance lines, at the same time sending Captain Wheaton to bring me up the Thirtieth New Jersey Volunteers. We now held possession of the field, had driven the enemy into the concealment of the woods, and by a partial change of front forward on our left were advancing towards the centre of the general line of battle. Gen. Mansfield had been mortally wounded at the commencement of the action while making a bold reconnoissance of the woods through which we had just dashed. The command of the Corps here devolved upon you (Gen. Williams). My Brigade was now drawn up in two lines, in the front the Second Massachusetts, One Hundred and Seventh New York Volunteers, in the rear the Third Wisconsin and Twenty-seventh Indiana. These latter regiments had suffered severely. In the others the casualties were unusually light. We were now at this time reinforced by Gen. Sumner's corps, which coming with shouts to the field pushed across into the woods containing the enemy, and engaged them with ardor. By your direction I formed my Brigade in line of battle in the edge of the woods through which we had charged. Sumner's corps soon became warmly engaged. It was apparent the enemy had received very strong reinforcements. The tide of battle again turned. Our forces were compelled to fall slowly back behind batteries posted in front of the woods the enemy had tried vainly to enter. More than driving our forces from the woods the enemy did not essay, or, if he did, was feeble in the attempt. The next movement of my Brigade I am called upon to report was ordered by Sumner through you. It was a move up towards the woods in

front to support the troops there. The order, most urgent and imperative, furnished the only information I possessed that our troops had again entered the woods in front. I deemed it of the utmost importance that my command should move forward with the least possible delay. I therefore, in person, gave the order to the Regiment nearest me (the Thirteenth New Jersey) without waiting the formation of my entire Brigade, intending to bring up other Regiments to support or continue the line, as circumstances might require. The Second Massachusetts and Thirteenth New Jersey Volunteers were immediately put in motion, the Third Wisconsin and Twenty-seventh Indiana, which, as before stated, had suffered severely from a severe encounter with the enemy, were lying about 200 yards in front concealed from view of the enemy by a slight ridge. The One Hundredth and Seventh New York were posted some distance to the left. The Thirteenth New Jersey Volunteers and Second Massachusetts pushed forward with great alacrity, sufficiently far to find that the troops to be supported had retired, that a large force of the enemy lay concealed in the woods, while a not inconsiderable number showed themselves in the open fields beyond.* These Regiments were received with a galling fire, which they sustained and returned for a period, then fell back upon their support. So strong was the enemy that an addition of any force I could command would only have caused further sacrifice without gain. * * * I halted my command to report to you the position of the enemy, and was by you ordered to form a supporting line behind batteries in position on my left. The rebel lines again advancing I then forwarded a portion of my Brigade to support those nearly in front, while the One Hundred and Seventh was directed to support Capt. Cothran's Battery on the left.

“About this time in the order of events, as narrated, I

*This explains the orders given us not to fire when the Regiment was first engaged.

received an urgent call from Gen. Green to send him any reinforcements I might have to spare. Gen. Green was at this time holding a portion of the woods to the left, the right of which was occupied by the enemy in force. I directed the Thirteenth New Jersey Volunteers, Col. Carman, to support him. This Regiment, also for the first time this day under fire, moved coolly and in an orderly manner towards Gen. Green's position, and I am much gratified to report that the General has spoken to me of their conduct in terms of high commendation."

A renewal of the battle on the morning of the 18th was generally expected, but as hour after hour passed, and no indication of a forward movement was apparent, the imperative orders forbidding any one to leave the ranks were relaxed, and the men visited important points of the battle field to view the carnage of the day before, or strolled to the hospitals where our wounded were undergoing treatment. The losses in both armies were heavy. The Union loss is put down at 11,420, and the Confederate, in round numbers, at 10,000, the disparity arising from the great excess of Burnside's loss on the left. The scenes of death as witnessed on this battle-field presented a ghastly spectacle, and produced an everlasting impression on the mind of each member of the Regiment. The Regiment changed position once or twice during the day, and with each movement the probability of a renewal of hostilities forced itself upon us. But the day, otherwise, passed in idleness, and during the night the Confederate army crossed the Potomac river in safety.

On Friday, September 19th, we received orders to move, and in the afternoon started off. Our march led us over the greater part of the battle-field, and as we passed group after group of lifeless bodies we were enabled to judge somewhat of the desperate nature of the conflict. The guard left behind at Rockville with the Regimental property re-joined us, and after a short march the command

halted for the night. The next day we had quite a severe march, and there was considerable straggling. We passed through the pleasant little town of Rohrer'sville, entered Pleasant Valley, going through Brownsville, and encamped near Sandy Hook, where a halt for a few days was made. At this place a new Color Sergeant was appointed, Haulenbeck possessing all the requisite qualifications for the position but physical strength. He was shortly after this detailed as clerk at Brigade headquarters, and thus his connection with the active service of the Regiment was severed. On the 23d of September the Regiment, with the Brigade to which it belonged, went into camp on Maryland Heights, opposite Harper's Ferry. We had up to this time been in the service of the United States but twenty nine days, and had passed through a most trying ordeal. None of us regretted the prospect of a short respite from active campaigning.

CHAPTER III.

Maryland Heights—Incidents of Camp Life—New Hardships—Gen. Slocum takes command of the Corps—Visit of President Lincoln to the Regiment—Marching Orders—The Camp at Sharpsburg.

Maryland Heights, where a place for our encampment had been chosen, is the name given to the high bluffs which face Harper's Ferry. The Heights form the southern extremity of the Elk Mountains, and the Regiment was encamped on a plateau near the summit. The view from this point was magnificent. On the opposite side of the Potomac, Bolivar Heights, dotted with white tents, presented an attractive sight; to the left Harper's Ferry nestled at the foot of the hills, and the ruined government buildings, the burned bridge and the debris of the cars lodged in the rocks of the river bed, all brought vividly to mind the important events that had so recently transpired there. The surrender of Miles with his large force of men seemed more difficult of explanation than ever except on the plea of cowardice or treacherous design.

When the Regiment arrived on Maryland Heights we were without tents, most of the men had no blankets of any description, and our clothing was in a sorry plight. In general appearance we resembled the old Peninsula veterans more closely than many cared to acknowledge, while a number who were inclined to forego the perils of a daily bath or who could not see the necessity of keeping their

clothing as free from dirt as possible by frequent washings, soon reached a pitiable plight and became objects of supreme contempt and disgust. These men seemed to have lost all their self-respect. They became indifferent to the taunts and ridicule of their comrades, who openly manifested their repugnance to being forced to associate with them on duty. The only shelter the Regiment had from the heat of the sun, and from the wind and cold storms which frequently swept over the Heights was such as could be obtained from rude brush-wood huts. The need of tents was very much felt, and the exposure to which the men were subjected led to the breaking out of a fever from which two men of Co. F died—Oscar Benedict and Merton L. Smith, and Martin V. B. Demarest of Co. K. The former died on the 20th of October, and his body was taken home for burial. Smith died on the 25th and Demarest on the 20th. Both are buried in section 11, lot A, graves 13 and 14, Antietam National Cemetery.

The greatest source of discomfort was the deprivation of our knapsacks, which had been left at Rockville, and the delay in getting shelter tents. Complaints became general and a wide-spread dissatisfaction was manifested. In order to appease this, orders were given to erect log houses, and details from the several companies were made to get out the timber for that purpose. On the 17th of October, after four weeks of exposure and much suffering our knapsacks and shelter tents arrived. Work on the log houses was suspended and we pitched our little tents in a new location. All disaffection at once ceased and new life and vigor permeated the camp. The first resignation among the officers of the Regiment was that of Lieutenant William Bucklish, Co. C, which took effect on the 9th of October. On the 24th of the same month five other officers resigned, and the announcement created quite a stir among the men. In some of the companies much bitterness of feeling existed toward those who thus left their commands. This was notably so in my own company, the captain of

which was very popular. The announcement of his resignation came like a shock to every man, none of whom had ever suspected such a thing of him, and when he came down to the company to bid us good bye, a large number refused to speak to him. The resignations on this date were: Captain Alexander Vreeland, Co. F, Captain James Brannin, Co. H, Captain Charles Mackey, Co. I, First Lieutenant Flavell W. Sullivan, Co. F, First Lieutenant Henry Reynolds, Co. I.

The duties of the Regiment consisted of daily drills, picket and camp guard duty and the general routine of camp life. A good story was told of one of the camp guards, which will bear repeating here. One cold, stormy night after the guards were posted a member of Company "A," I believe, was stationed near the Commissary tent. The rain came down unmercifully, the wind blew a gale, and he soon became chilled to the marrow. It seemed an age before the relief came, and he was about making up his mind that the guards were all asleep at headquarters when he heard a body of men approaching. "Halt!" he shouted, "who comes there?" As the squad of men advanced, the guard congratulated himself on his speedy relief from duty, but his dismay can be better imagined than described when the reply came "Officer of the Day, on grand rounds." The "grand rounds" were generally performed at midnight, the Officer of the Day being escorted to all the posts by a squad of men from guard headquarters. The poor fellow, wet through, almost stiffened with the cold, and angry with himself and everybody else, was in no condition to appreciate the situation properly, and instead of saying, "Advance, Officer of the Day, and give the countersign," he retorted, "*The devil take the grand rounds, I thought it was the Third Relief.*"

On the 27th of October President Lincoln and our new Corps commander, Major-General Henry W. Slocum, visited the several camps in the vicinity, among them the Thirtieth. Most of us had seen the President before.

when he passed through Newark on his way to the Capital to be inaugurated, but his presence on this occasion was an event of more than ordinary importance to us. We had learned to love President Lincoln, and every man in the Regiment was glad of the opportunity to look more closely into his kind face. The command was assembled on the parade ground, and as he passed along the line he was saluted and then most heartily cheered. The visit of the President stirred up our enthusiasm, and when, two days later, marching orders were received, tents were struck and knapsacks packed with an alacrity and cheerfulness that showed the men to be in fine spirits and desirous for active service. About 9 o'clock that night, amid the lurid glare of immense bonfires, the Regiment moved from Maryland Heights and proceeded to Sharpsburg, Md. There were some funny experiences on this night's march. Several of the men had received from home large "marching boots," with thick soles and tops reaching to the knee. They started off in great glee, the envy of those who wore only the uncouth looking government shoe. But before the Regiment halted for the night, the men with big boots were limping along the road in dreadful agony, and only obtained relief by cutting the uppers into strips from the instep to the toe. Several pairs of \$15 boots were ruined that night, and no more experiments of the kind were ever again attempted. Two or three men, who had gathered up a lot of discarded odds and ends from the old camp, and packed their knapsacks full almost to bursting, trudged along, wise in their own conceit, the butt and laughing-stock of the Regiment. They kept up pretty well for awhile, but finally stopped, exhausted and worn out, and with a number of others went to the rear and followed the troops at their leisure. When they next made their appearance with the Regiment they were without the great bulk of their baggage. Only one man, I believe, stuck to his pack all through that march and brought it in safety to Sharpsburg. That was a member of Co. H., a man pretty

well along in years, who had somehow gained the sobriquet of "Jeff Davis." He was an eccentric man, of a stoical disposition, and many jokes were current about his peculiarities. One of the best of these was related of him at Sharpsburg. An inspection of the whole Brigade had been ordered, and Gen. Gordon, I believe, conducted it in person. When the inspecting officer—a young man, who was accompanied by Col. Carman—approached "Jeff," the latter remained perfectly stationary, turning neither to the right nor left, his rifle resting on the ground. For a second or two the officer eyed him closely and then ordered him to elevate his piece for "inspection." "Jeff" evidently had never drilled in the manual, and did not pay attention enough to what had been going on to know what was required of him. He told the officer to "inspect the piece, if he wanted to," but finally he was made to understand how to present his gun, which he did in a bungling manner, and the officer then asked him his name. "What's that to you?" said "Jeff." After a few seconds the officer asked him, sharply, "How old are you?" "Jeff" leered one eye at the officer, and turning his head so as to get a full view of him, responded gruffly, "*I'm old enough to be your father, young man.*" There was an outburst of laughter from the men, but the officers were a little mortified at the incident, and Gen. Gordon gave instructions to have "that man" attended to.

At Sharpsburg the Twelfth Corps, to which the Thirteenth belonged, relieved the troops of Fitz-John Porter who were doing picket duty along the Potomac opposite Sheperdstown and at the fords of the river in that vicinity. The Army of the Potomac, with the exception of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, who were left to guard Harper's Ferry and prevent further raids by the enemy into Maryland, crossed over into Virginia at Berlin, and what promised to be a vigorous campaign was inaugurated. For a time the duty which devolved upon the Regiment was severe. This was the first time that we did picket duty in

front of the enemy, and though the Potomac, which at this point is a wide stream, separated us we felt the importance of our position. After a week of constant duty during which time I had not one night's unbroken rest I was stricken with fever. At first I remained in my tent but afterward was removed to the Regimental hospital—a two-story frame building, about half a mile from camp. There were quite a number of sick at the hospital, and several deaths occurred. Assistant-Surgeon J. Addison Freeman of Orange, was in charge of the hospital, and to his skill and the very kind attentions of William Tichenor, one of the nurses, I believe I owe my recovery. The following deaths occurred at Sharpsburg:

Co. A—Alexander Mann, December 5, 1862.

Co. C—Ellsworth Brower, Nov. 8th.

Co. E—John Fitzgerald, Dec. 1st, and Moses L. Rogers, Nov. 21.

Co. F—Frederick W. Bines, Dec. 4th.

Co. G—Jacob R. Sythoff, Nov. 26th.

A number of promotions were made in the Regiment at Sharpsburg to fill vacancies occasioned by the resignation of officers. Wm. H. Miller, was made First Lieutenant and Sergeant George G. Whitfield of Co. D, Second Lieutenant Co. A; William Hayes was promoted to First Lieutenant Co. C; James L. Carman commissioned Second Lieutenant Company E; Samuel H. Baldwin, of Battery B was promoted Captain, Henry Guyer, First Lieutenant and Samuel R. Beardsley—private of Battery B—Second Lieutenant Co. F; Charles H. Bliven, Captain Co. H; Ambrose M. Matthews, Captain Co. I; George M. Hard, First Lieutenant Co. K.

On the 14th of November the Regiment was divided, Companies B, D, F and H being sent about a mile nearer to Sharpsburg. On the 15th Company E was also attached to these companies, Lieut. Col. Swords being placed in command of the wing. Major Samuel Chadwick commanded the left wing at the old camp. The Colonel moved his

headquarters to a point about half way between the two wings. Winter was fast approaching and the impression gained ground that the command was to be stationed at this point for some months. Officers and men fixed up their quarters more comfortably, to resist the severities of Winter, and friends from Newark were invited to visit the camp. Several of the officers in the Brigade sent for their wives to come on and a season of rest and jollity seemed about opening. This condition of things lasted until the 10th of December following, when orders to move were received. The sick in the Regimental hospital were taken in ambulances to Smoketown, near the old Antietam battlefield, on Monday the 8th, and on Wednesday the Regiment moved out of their camps to Sharpsburg halting there until about noon, when the march to Harper's Ferry was begun. A light snow had fallen the night previous which made marching very disagreeable.

During the stay of the Regiment at Sharpsburg important changes had taken place in the Army. Gen. McClellan had been relieved from command on the eve of an important movement, and Gen. Burnside appointed to succeed him. This occurred on November 7th and on the 15th Burnside transferred his base of operations to Falmouth opposite Fredericksburg. On the 10th of December, the day on which the Thirteenth Regiment moved from Sharpsburg, the Army of the Potomac was in position to assault the enemy's lines. The 11th and 12th of December were passed by the Army in effecting a crossing of the Rappahannock and on Saturday the 13th the battle of Fredericksburg was fought, resulting in the defeat of Burnside with a loss of 12,321 killed, wounded and missing. The Confederate loss was only 5,309.

CHAPTER IV.

From Sharpsburg to Fairfax Station—A Mud March—Reconnoissance to Wolf Run Shoals—Narrow Escape of Knapsacks from Burning—In Camp at Wolf Run Shoals—Arrival of the Paymaster—"Burnside Stuck in the Mud"—Another Change of Commanders.

While the movements related in the preceding chapter were in progress the Twelfth Corps was on its way to the front. On Thursday, December 11th, the Regiment was at Loudon Heights, Va., and on Friday marched to within two miles of Leesburg. On Saturday, while the battle of Fredericksburg was going on, the Corps marched through Leesburg with flags unfurled and the bands playing lively airs. Crossing Goose Creek the Corps marched some fourteen or fifteen miles on the road to Aldie where a halt was made. On Sunday, Dec. 14th, the Regiment passed through Chantilly and entered Fairfax Court House in the afternoon, halting at Fairfax Station about dusk. The next day the march was resumed, and crossing Occoquan Creek at Wolf Run Shoals the Regiment bivouacked for the night about two miles below that stream. On the 16th a tremendous rain storm broke out, swelling the streams and miring the roads to such a depth that scarcely any progress was made. The Regiment marched only two-

miles that day and the men suffered more from fatigue than if they had traveled twenty miles in good weather. The wagon trains and artillery were unable to move at all, and the next day the command countermarched, recrossing at Wolf Run Shoals, and reached Fairfax Station during a snow squall. On the 24th the first Review of the Division since the Thirteenth joined it was held by Gen. A. S. Williams, Col. John Murphy, of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Regiment being temporarily in command of the Brigade, and on the 27th a new camp was started about a mile from the Station, where an abundance of good water and wood was found. On the 28th the Regiment made a reconnaissance to Wolf Run Shoals, fears of a raid by rebel cavalry having been freely expressed. The Regiment started off in light marching order, the knapsacks of the men being left with a guard in camp, which was in charge of Major Chadwick. The Major became impressed with the idea that a raid was imminent, and in order that the enemy should find as little as possible caused the knapsacks to be gathered together in a large heap, determining to set fire to them in the event of any trouble. No enemy was found and the Regiment returned to camp, when there ensued a lively time as each man sought to find his knapsack. The mutterings of the men were not only loud but deep.

The Regiment was at this place when I rejoined it from hospital on Saturday, January 3d. Soon after the sick had reached Smoketown orders were issued to break up the hospital there and we were then conveyed to Frederick City. The Smoketown hospital was, really, a field hospital, large wall tents being used to shelter the sick. Those of us who were convalescent had splendid opportunities to go over the old battle-field of Antietam which we were not slow to take advantage of. Miss Jane Boswell Moore, a contributor to a religious paper, "The Presbyterian," I believe, was very attentive to the wants of the sick soldiers, furnishing them with delicacies, reading to them and writ-

ing letters for those too ill to do it themselves. There were about 600 patients under treatment—most of them men who had been wounded at Antietam. The accommodations were poor and during our short stay a number of deaths from typhoid fever occurred.

Sunday morning, January 4th, marching orders were again received and the Regiment moved out to Wolf Run Shoals where a new camp was established. While at this place Paymaster Stone put in an appearance and we received two month's pay. A large number of the men sent the bulk of their money home, every dollar of which was safely received,—thanks to the generous provision of Hon. Marcus L. Ward, by whose agency this was accomplished without cost to the men. The kind heartedness and genuine patriotism of this gentleman manifested itself in many noble deeds for soldiers and their families during the war. He proved himself the Soldiers' Friend in deed as well as in name, and no doubt has had many grateful acknowledgments—which he richly deserves—from those he so cheerfully and generously aided.

The opportunity had at last arrived when we were able to indulge in an oft-hoped for pleasure—that of a “good square meal.” This was a familiar phrase among the boys whenever they became nauseated with the constant repetition of salt-pork, fresh meat and hard tack, which constituted the standard army ration at that time. A party of four of us made the acquaintance of a family whom we called “Fairfax,” and as their place was only about six miles from camp (near Fairfax Station), we determined to pay them a visit and arrange with Mrs. Fairfax to provide us a bounteous dinner. When we first broached the subject to her she did not know whether she would be able to accommodate us. For some nights past a large number of her chickens had been stolen, and the day before she had lost a cow, the stealing of which she charged to a Michigan cavalry regiment stationed near by. We gave her to understand that we meant business, and finally succeeded in getting her to consent to

the arrangement. The three days which intervened were given up to the most delightful anticipations. Army food palled upon our appetites, and on the day appointed we started off eagerly to Mrs. Fairfax's. The walk gave us good appetites and we reached the house about eleven o'clock. Promptly at twelve dinner was announced, and I doubt if a meal was ever more heartily relished by any one. The "bill of fare" comprised roast veal, roast chicken, fresh hot biscuit, bread and butter, boiled eggs, coffee and pie. For one hour we sat at the table eating, talking, relating stories of army life, and particularly rejoicing that we had stolen a march on the rest of the boys in camp. The dinner cost us a dollar and a half apiece, and we all felt that Mrs. Fairfax had fully earned her money. That was the first "square meal" we had had since leaving Newark.

While the Regiment was stationed at Wolf Run Shoals, Adjutant Charles H. Hopkins was promoted Captain of Co. K, vice Scott, resigned, and Lieutenant Thomas B. Smith of Co. D, succeeded Hopkins as Adjutant. Other promotions were made as follows: James F. Layton of Co. B, First Lieutenant Co. G, vice Chandler, resigned; John T. Denmead, Second Lieutenant Co. B; James L. Carman, First Lieutenant Co. D; James D. Cole, Second Lieutenant Co. E; John Cooke, Second Lieutenant Co. I, vice Fields, resigned.

The weather up to this time had been all that any one could have desired, and rumors began to reach us of another forward movement. On the night of the 19th of January orders to move at daylight were received. When we started off on the morning of the 20th, the weather was fair and the roads in fine condition. We had not proceeded far, however, when a severe shower broke over us, and in the afternoon great heavy clouds loomed up in the West betokening a fierce storm. We passed through Dumfries, which had been occupied by Gen. Seigel's corps, and went into camp on the outskirts of the town, near Quantico Creek. During the night the much dreaded storm burst

upon us in all its fury, soaking everybody through to the skin. The next morning the march was resumed. Our woolen blankets, which had become saturated with water, were thrown away, and in a short time we reached Quantico Creek. The stream had swollen to three times its ordinary width and depth, and it became necessary to bridge the creek by means of felled trees before any one could cross. About five or six valuable hours of time were thus lost, but after the infantry had reached the southern side it was found impossible for the artillery or wagon trains to cross, and the command halted for some time, while a bridge was being constructed for them out of logs. Besides these troubles the bottom seemed to have fallen out of the road. The mud was ankle deep, and the heavily loaded wagons sank through the mire almost to the hubs. From the 21st to the 23d of January, when we reached Stafford Court House, we were literally mud bound, and thus Burnside's second Fredericksburg campaign came to an inglorious end. On the 26th of January Gen. Burnside was relieved of the command of the Army of the Potomac and General Joseph Hooker appointed to succeed him.

CHAPTER V.

Fighting Joe Hooker—Effect of his Appointment on the Army—Camp Life at Stafford Court House—Second Visit of the President—The Red Star Badge—Marching Orders Again.

The change in the commanders of the Army of the Potomac from McClellan to Burnside was received without any sign of serious disapprobation by the troops. McClellan was a general favorite throughout the army, and when the announcement of his supercedure was made it was a surprise to every one, and brought out deep feelings of regret. Burnside, however, was favorably known to every soldier of the army. He had done splendid service as a corps commander, and his appointment was made without solicitation of any kind from either him or any of his friends. While he admitted his incompetency to command so large an army, and reluctantly accepted the great responsibility thus thrust upon him, the soldiers trusted in him. His campaigns were unfortunate in many respects. He failed to inspire confidence in his plans and this impaired the efficiency of his troops. At last he determined to get rid of a number of his corps commanders, and submit his order making the change to the President for approval. He drew up a general order dismissing Gens. Hooker, Brooks, Newton and Cochrane, and relieving from duty Gens. Franklin, Smith, Sturgis and Ferrero, also Col. Taylor, acting adjutant gen-

eral of Sumner's Grand Division. This order was submitted to the President and as the only alternative was either to approve it or accept Burnside's resignation, the President after some hesitation relieved him at "his own request" and assigned Hooker—whom Burnside was anxious to dismiss—to the command. Gens. Sumner and Franklin were also relieved. The formal transfer of the army was made on the 26th of January. The change from Burnside to Hooker was productive of very beneficial results. Hooker had won the cognomen of "Fighting Joe" in the Peninsular campaign, and his name was mentioned everywhere with enthusiasm. He at once instituted measures of reform in every branch of the service, and in a short time brought order out of chaos—it is no secret that under Burnside there were a great many desertions, and a laxity of discipline which injured the *morale* of the army to a very great degree. A feeling of discontent manifested itself and there was little or no enthusiasm among the soldiers, who had become dispirited over the failures of the late campaigns. Gen. Hooker at once changed all this. He infused new life and vigor in the army by rooting out old abuses and studying the comfort of his troops. He organized the cavalry into brigades and made this a very effective arm of the service. Kearny's idea of a corps badge Gen. Hooker utilized by designating badges for each corps in the army, thus, the First Corps was known by a Lozenge (full moon many called it); the Second Corps by a Trefoil, the Third Corps by a Diamond (Kearny's old badge), the Fifth Corps by a Maltese Cross, the Sixth Corps a Greek Cross, the Eleventh a Crescent, and the Twelfth, our Corps, a Star. The First Divisions of all the corps were known by a red badge, the Second Divisions by a white, and the Third Divisions by a blue badge. The badge system soon became general throughout the whole army of the country, and its usefulness was attested on many battle fields.

The Thirteenth Regiment went into camp on the 24th of January at Stafford Court House. A very pleasant spot in

a thick pine woods about a mile from the court house building was selected for our camping ground. The work of erecting stockades was at once begun, and when the little log houses, with their fire-places and chimnies, were all completed the camp presented a fine appearance. Four men generally tented together, by which means four pieces of shelter tent came into use, and these, buttoned together, formed a very spacious pitched roof to the foundations of logs. The tents were pitched sufficiently high to enable the men to stand erect, and across the back an extra piece of shelter tent or a rubber blanket was fastened to keep out the wind and rain. The sleeping accommodations were ample. Across the back of the tent two bunks were made, one above the other, each being occupied by two men. These bunks were made of small pine branches laid lengthwise, and then covered with pine boughs, which made a soft, comfortable bed. As a protection from the moisture of the boughs a rubber blanket was thrown over them, our knapsacks were used as pillows and our woolen blankets thrown over us when we retired for the night. There was an abundance of wood and excellent water close by, and nothing seemed wanting for our comfort. Great pains were taken to keep the camp clean and in fine order, and on Sunday morning inspection everything about the camp was as trim, and each tent as carefully arranged as though the work had been superintended by an experienced housekeeper. The line officers tents faced the company streets and the field and staff officers quarters were on a ridge overlooking the whole camp.

Shortly after the Regiment reached Stafford a number of the boys were gladdened by the receipt of boxes from home, containing under-clothing and dainties of various kinds. The eatables were generously shared with comrades while they lasted, and there were many delightful occasions of feasting and merry-making. Furloughs were granted to the men from time to time, the length of absence being ten days. The rations furnished were more varied and abun-

dant than ever before. Besides the everlasting salt pork, beans, rice and hard tack, we began to receive potatoes, onions, and desiccated vegetables, which formed a welcome change of diet. Thus we lived through the whole month of February. On Monday the 2d of March companies E and F were ordered to relieve companies A and K, who were on detached service at White House Landing on Aquia Creek. We struck tents, formed in line on the parade ground, and at half-past eight under command of Captain Harris of Co. E, we started off. On the way we met the companies we were ordered to relieve on their return to camp. At the Landing we found companies H and G, who with A and K, had been at Hope Landing a mile further up the creek which had been abandoned and the detachment ordered to this place. We were quartered in Sibley tents, and throwing off our knapsacks and belts at once prepared for our new duties—the unloading of boats with corn, oats and other provender for the Corps. A large number of boxes for the men were also brought to the Landing, which had to pass inspection before they were permitted to be sent to their destination. Every box containing citizens' clothing or whiskey was confiscated. A great many desertions had taken place in the army by this method, soldiers being provided with citizens' clothing by friends, and Gen. Hooker instituted a close inspection, whereby the evil was materially lessened. One day three hundred boxes for the Twelfth Corps were brought to the Landing and a large number, nearly one-third, were condemned. Three of the boxes contained nothing but whiskey. We remained at White House Landing four weeks, leaving there on Saturday April 4th, and rejoined the Regiment at Stafford Court House. We had a delightful time while away, sailing down the creek to Aquia Landing—the base of supplies for the army—shooting at wild ducks, none of which were ever caught, and indulging in various pastimes equally pleasant. Aquia Creek abounded with shad, and fishermen found a ready market for them among the troops encamped

in the vicinity. On our return to Stafford Court House we had to build new stockades, and all day Sunday we were kept hard at work getting out timber. By night our quarters were completed and we were as comfortably housed as the rest of the Regiment. On Friday the President paid his second visit to the Twelfth Corps, and we were assembled for Review before him and Gen. Slocum. This was the first Corps Review we had ever attended. It was a magnificent sight. There were present about 20,000 men, including artillery and cavalry, and the field evolutions, as we were able to see them from the ranks, were admirably performed. The Review was held in a large open field about four miles from Stafford. Our camp was now somewhat irregularly laid out, the four companies from the Landing occupying a spot out of the general alignment. A spirit of rivalry broke out between the different companies in the way of decorating their streets, which relieved the monotony of camp life for a time. Small pines were placed between and in front of the tents, and large arches of evergreen were erected at the head of some of the streets facing the parade ground. The effect was very fine and the camp presented a very picturesque appearance. On Tuesday, the 14th of April, we received marching orders and were supplied with sixty extra rounds of ammunition. The announcement met with no surprise, as we had been expecting to hear of a movement ever since the President reviewed the Corps. The prospect of a new campaign was enthusiastically received. The whole army was in splendid condition, and at no time in its history better able to enter upon an aggressive campaign. Though the orders were to be ready to move at a moment's notice, day after day passed without change until Monday the 27th of April, when the familiar sound "Fall in Thirteenth; fall in; strike tents and prepare to move," resounded through the camp. A number of changes took place in the officers of the Regiment during the encampment at Stafford. Surgeon John J. H. Love, in addition to his Reg-

imental duties, was assigned to duty as Surgeon-in-Chief of the Brigade. Lieutenant-Colonel Swords resigned, Major Chadwick being promoted to that position. Captain John Grimes of Co. B, was promoted Major, Robert Bumsted being promoted Captain of B Company, and Samuel R. Beardsley, First Lieutenant. Peter M. Ryerson was commissioned Second Lieutenant Co. C, and promoted to First Lieutenant, vice Hayes resigned. Charles H. Canfield of Co. D, was promoted First Lieutenant Co. F, and Franklin Murphy made Second Lieutenant Co. D. Henry Guyer was promoted Captain Co. F, vice Baldwin, resigned, and William B. Littell made Second Lieutenant. Wm. G. Cunningham was promoted to First Lieutenant Co. H, vice Henry, resigned.

CHAPTER VI.

The Chancellorsville Campaign—Incidents on the March—Crossing the Rapidan—The Battle—Rout of the Eleventh Corps—The Thirteenth Engaged—Scenes on the Battle-field—The Army makes an “orderly Retreat”—Hooker’s Prestige Dimmed—Back to Stafford.

Gen. Hooker had shown himself a master of details in early ferreting out and remedying the abuses which had crept into the army. He had his troops well disciplined, restored their faith in the head of the army and displayed so much vigor and dash that he imbued the rank and file with a belief in their invincibility. The Army of the Potomac was ready for whatever might be required of it. On Gen. Hooker depended the result of the campaign, whether it should prove a brilliant success or an ignominious failure.

On the morning of the 27th of April, with eight days rations of hard tack, coffee and sugar, and one hundred rounds of ammunition to each man, the Thirteenth broke camp. The men were in fine spirits and as we passed Brigade headquarters the band struck up a national air which gave additional zest to the occasion. Col. T. H. Ruger, of the Third Wisconsin, had been promoted Brigadier-General and assigned to the Brigade, Gen. Gordon, I believe having been transferred to another Department. The plan of the campaign was that the Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps should move up the Rappahannock and by a rapid march get position on the extreme left and in the rear of

the enemy at Fredericksburg, rendezvousing at Chancellorsville. Gen. Couch with two Divisions of the Second Corps was to follow as far as United States Ford, and cross there as soon as the success of the first movement was apparent by the driving away of the enemy guarding that point. Reynolds, Sickles and Sedgwick with the First, Third and Sixth Corps were to cross the Rappahannock below Fredericksburg, and make a vigorous demonstration at that point. Gibbon's Division of Couch's Corps was stationed opposite Fredericksburg. On the second day of our march we passed Hartwood Church, where we first saw the Fifth Corps, marching out, and then learned that the three corps first above named were to act in concert. Early on Wednesday morning we reached Kelly's Ford, on the Rappahannock, crossing the river on a pontoon bridge, and pushing ahead, rapidly neared the Rapidan river. We halted on a plank road about two hundred yards from Germania Ford, and suddenly were startled by a volley of musketry in our immediate front. This was occasioned by the advance troops of our Brigade, the Second Massachusetts and Third Wisconsin regiments, who surprised a body of the enemy engaged building a bridge over the river, and captured almost the entire party. They were a jovial lot of fellows and complacently said that if we had waited a couple of days longer the bridge would have been ready for us. This obstacle removed we proceeded on to the river. The pontoon train was some distance behind, and as it was important a crossing should be at once effected, orders were given to ford the stream. The water was full four feet deep in some places, and the current very strong, but no delay was permitted. Fixing bayonets, we fastened our knapsacks and haversacks to them and plunged boldly in. Cavalry pickets were stationed down the river to rescue those who might be carried away by the current, and amid shouts and laughter the crossing was effected. It was now nearly dark, and when the Regiment halted in a piece of

woods on the south bank and stacked arms, huge bonfires were lighted, by the heat of which we sought to dry our wet clothes. Suddenly, like an apparition, Major Grimes rode in among the men and excitedly exclaimed, "I want seven men that ain't afraid of hell!" Volunteers were called for and furnished amid much jolly bantering, and in a short time orders came for the whole Regiment to get ready for picket duty. The seven men called for in such an unusual manner were sent out on picket duty at once. During the night a pontoon bridge was laid and the rest of the troops crossed over with dry feet. About eight o'clock the next morning the pickets were drawn in and we resumed our march. The houses along the road were searched and all the live stock found on the premises, such as cattle and pigs, were driven off by the men. At night when we halted, we were drawn up in line of battle at Chancellorsville, and rested on our arms. At this place the Fifth Corps, which crossed the river at Ely's Ford, and the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps congregated. Our movement had been highly successful and Gen. Hooker issued an order congratulating the three corps for their achievement. Said Gen. Hooker, "It is with heartfelt satisfaction the Commanding General announces to the army that the operations of the last three days have determined that our enemy must either ingloriously fly, or come out from behind his intrenchments and give us battle on our own ground, where certain destruction awaits him." The reading of the order drew forth loud and prolonged cheering, and gave great encouragement to the troops. Early on Friday morning, May 1st, we moved from Chancellorsville, taking the plank road. We marched a mile and a half or two miles, then turned into a piece of woods, and formed in line of battle. We were ordered to leave our knapsacks here which we did, and they were never seen afterwards. We moved slowly forward and entered an open field where we were ordered to lie down. In a few minutes we arose, moved on again until we reached a rail fence skirting another piece

of woods into which we marched. Col. Carman was injured at this point while getting over the fence and retired, leaving the Regiment in command of Major Grimes. (Lieut-Colonel Chadwick had gone home on furlough.) Co. D was now sent forward as skirmishers, with Co. C as a reserve. We proceeded through these woods in line of battle some five hundred yards, when orders were received for the Regiment to return and report to our old camp near Chancellorsville. We had succeeded in getting a fine position, far out of the Wilderness, before any signs of the enemy were met with. By this movement, also, Banks's Ford had been uncovered, a very important matter, as it gave us control of all the fords on the Rappahannock. The order to report to our old camp was virtually an abandonment of the aggressive policy so hopefully entered upon. We returned to our position in the woods occupied the night before and awaited further orders. As a check to the advance of the enemy the trees in our front were cut down, and every precaution taken to guard against a surprise. The night passed quietly and when morning dawned a few shells were thrown in the direction of the enemy by Battery "M" First New York Artillery, but they elicited no response. As time passed we became more and more apprehensive of an attack, and went vigorously to work erecting breast-works out of such material as was near by. We had just about completed them when General Ruger ordered us to move in light marching order. Our haversacks, blankets, &c., were left in the works, a guard detailed to watch over them, and we were conducted to an advanced position near by, where we formed in line of battle and laid down. The rest of the Brigade, with General Pleasanton's cavalry and a brigade of the Eleventh Corps, went to reinforce Gen. Sickles who had been sent out to reconnoitre the enemy's position, had struck the rear-guard of Jackson's column of troops and taken numerous prisoners.* It was

* At about three o'clock in the afternoon, he (Sickles) advanced through

believed the enemy were retreating and the army rested in false security. About dusk a great commotion was observed on our left and in our immediate front—the position of the Regiment was almost at a right angle with the line of battle established that morning. Soon pack mules, artillery horses, caissons, ambulances, and a mob of demoralized soldiers came rushing like a whirlwind over us. Excitement ran high. The Eleventh Corps had been surprised by Jackson, who charged upon their lines with irresistible fury, compelling them to fly in haste for safety. When most of the excited crowd had passed and a few stray bullets began pattering around us, Dr. Coryell, who was on the lookout for trouble and greatly excited, exclaimed in a piercing key, “Here come the rebs, we’ll all be captured!” This increased the excitement and a few timid men were unduly frightened. Orders were issued for the Regiment to take up a new position, which was done, and during the night some of the men went up toward the old line of works for the purpose of getting their haversacks and blankets, which had been left there in the afternoon, but returned speedily with the information that the enemy were in possession of them. This was a serious mistake, and can only be accounted for on the belief that those who went for their goods left in charge of the guard took a course too far to the right and came upon the enemy who had possession of part of the line previously occupied by the Eleventh Corps. When the Regiment moved out of the breastworks, Sergeant

the Wilderness for a mile and a half, or two miles, reached the road on which Jackson had moved, struck the rear of his column, and began to take prisoners. Elated by his success, the result of which he communicated to Hooker, General Sickles asked for reinforcements; and, at his request, Pleasanton’s cavalry and two brigades of infantry were sent him. As one of these brigades was taken from the Twelfth Corps, (Williams’s Division) and the other from the Eleventh Corps, holding the right of the general line, it is hardly to be supposed that Hooker would have made the detachment had he thought that flank was to be attacked.—[SWINTON, pages 284, 285.]

Foxcroft of Co. G, was left in charge of the property belonging to the men of his company. He distinctly saw the firing of the enemy on the right and witnessed the retreat of part of the Eleventh Corps. He remained in the works until dark when he gathered up all the haversacks, blankets, etc., under his charge and piled them around the trunk of a tree. About ten o'clock he noticed a body of troops, perhaps two regiments, passing in front of the works. They approached him and the officer in command asked him where the line was. He cautioned the officer not to go too far to the right as the enemy were only about two hundred yards away. He proceeded in that direction, however, and drew the fire of the enemy. Returning he again came to the Sergeant and after asking him about the formation of the line started off in the direction of the Twelfth Corps, when he was checked by a severe fire from our line, who mistook the troops for the enemy. The officer then went back to the works and halted his command. Soon afterward an Aid came dashing through the woods and excitedly asked what troops those were. He was informed that they were part of the Third Corps who had been sent to the support of the Eleventh Corps, and the officer in command did not know, until informed by Sergeant Foxcroft, of the retreat of Howard's troops. The Aid then informed the officer of the position of the Twelfth Corps and departed, after giving vent to his feelings as to the gross mismanagement which led our own men to fire into the detachment. Sergeant Foxcroft remained with these troops in the works until daylight, when he left with them and rejoined the Regiment, as it lay in line of battle, about fifteen minutes before it was ordered into the fight.

I have deemed this statement of Sergeant Foxcroft's important, and give place to it thus prominently, as it serves to clear up what to me had always been a mystery. Those who were with the Regiment that Saturday night will remember that some of Gen. Sickles's troops, who were ap-

proaching us from the direction of our old works, were fired upon, under the supposition that they were the enemy advancing upon us. How they got in our front, and what they were doing there, no one has ever before satisfactorily explained to me. The Sergeant also contradicts most emphatically the statements of those who said the enemy had possession of our works. We could have gone up to them any time during the night and obtained our things had it not been for the false report thus put in circulation. Some of the Regiment were taken prisoners that night, but, as said before, they must have went further to the right and entered the enemy's lines.

During the excitement occasioned by the running over us of the Eleventh Corps, Major Grimes was wounded in the leg by a pistol shot, and the command devolved upon the senior line officer, Captain George A. Beardsley, of Co. D. He being on picket, Captain David A. Ryerson, of Co. C, assumed command, and by him we were conducted to our new position in the edge of the woods. Captain Beardsley joined the Regiment during the night and the command was turned over to him. Brisk picket firing was kept up by the troops on our right and about midnight, perhaps earlier, we were startled by a terrific volley of musketry, accompanied with fierce yelling and shouting. A moment later our batteries opened with vigor, and for about ten minutes a fierce firing was kept up.

When the Eleventh Corps had been brushed away by Jackson's impetuous charge, it seemed for a time as if the whole army was in imminent danger. Lee was preparing to assault the centre of the line held by Couch and Slocum. Hancock's position on the left was vigorously assailed. The open fields about the Chancellorsville House were rapidly filling up with the affrighted soldiers of Howard. In order to put a stop to the retreat, regiments were formed in line across the fields, and with bayonets fixed threatened to shoot down all who refused to stop. Staff officers with drawn sabres and loaded revolvers threatened

the lives of those who disregarded their commands, but the panic-stricken corps rushed madly on. A new line of battle was at once formed. Sickles, who had moved out with Birney's Division to attack the enemy, was ordered to return with his whole force. Gen. Pleasanton, who had been sent to reinforce Sickles, was riding leisurely back, when he was informed of the giving way of the Eleventh Corps. He ordered his horsemen to charge into the woods, and bringing his battery of horse artillery into position he double-shotted the guns with canister, and successfully resisted the advance of the enemy. Berry's Division of the Third Corps was ordered into the fight by Hooker, and with fixed bayonets they pressed through the flying mass of fugitives, and took up position on a ridge beyond the forest, which bounded the clearing of Chancellorsville. Night was now closing in. Jackson, flushed with success, ordered Hill's Division to the front, and then accompanied by his staff, moved forward to examine the position. Berry's pickets fired upon them and Jackson then turned toward his own lines. Hill's troops mistook the squad of horsemen for Federal cavalry and fired upon them, mortally wounding Jackson, and killing and wounding half his escort. About midnight Birney's Division of Sickles' Corps made a grand moonlight charge upon the enemy. It was this engagement that startled us as we lay in the edge of the woods, and in some manner, still unexplained to me, we became inextricably mixed up with them. Regiments from half a dozen States were broken up, and became mixed with our Brigade. For a time all was dire confusion. Excited Aids and Orderlies were moving hither and thither with contradictory orders. The Thirteenth Regiment was thrown into confusion and it was nearly an hour before the line was re-formed. This episode over, we lay down with our rifles and awaited the advance of the enemy which was momentarily expected. Soon after daylight the enemy moved around to our front, and the battle at once opened. The Second Massachusetts and Third Wisconsin

Regiments, who were in the front line of battle, advanced and became hotly engaged. While the fight was raging most fiercely, rations were brought down to us and we were supplied with hard tack. Before we could secure either coffee or sugar, the order was given by Capt. Beardsley, "Fall in Thirteenth; forward, march." The Regiment moved promptly forward and relieved the Second Massachusetts. The Twenty-seventh Indiana moved into action with us. The first sensation on coming under fire was one of timidity, but that soon passed away, and the men became as cool and collected as though no danger confronted them. We had a good view of both lines of battle, and for about an hour contested the advance of the enemy. Troops were constantly deploying into line on our left, and they moved with such regularity and precision, under a fierce fire, as to command undisguised admiration. A Zouave regiment which moved into action at that point attracted general attention. As the regiment advanced, in column closed in mass, division front, and deployed into line, it presented a beautiful sight; but the enemy concentrated their fire in that direction and the line which a moment before was moving into position so beautifully, melted away like a snow-bank under a hot sun. The battle grew fiercer each moment. Above the unceasing rolls of musketry and the steady booming of cannon, the yells of the enemy and the cheering of our troops broke out at intervals, the frequency or volume of which, betokened the progress of the battle. Our ammunition becoming exhausted, a new line of troops moved up to our relief—a part of Geary's Division of the Twelfth Corps. The movement was effected so quietly that a number of the men remained fighting with them, and did not know the Regiment had been relieved until they saw the White Star badges around them. The Thirteenth moved back in good order, and emerged upon the open field under a fierce artillery fire of the enemy. As we moved up

to the road the shells from the enemy's batteries bursted all around us, and several men were wounded. The Chancellorsville House seemed to be a special object of their wrath, and a battery stationed near there lost a large number of horses. One shell struck a horse in the field to the right of us as we marched, blowing the animal to pieces and throwing its rider violently to the earth. As we moved from place to place we saw that new lines of battle were forming in the rear and soon the troops in the woods fell back and the enemy, yelling and firing, quickly came in sight. The Regiment changed position several times during the day, and finally, towards night, moved down to Scott's Dam on the extreme left of the line, where we took up position on the side of a steep hill and rested from our labors. So far the fighting had all been done by part of the Second, Third and Twelfth Corps, and as we knew that Meade and Reynolds, commanding the Fifth and First Corps, had not been engaged, a renewal of hostilities the next day was looked forward to with confidence. But Monday morning came and no indications of a battle appeared. We remained quiet all day wondering why Lee did not make an advance. Tuesday we occupied the same position, nothing occurring to disturb our repose except a severe thunder shower which flooded the rifle pits occupied by the Regiment. Early on Wednesday morning, May 6th, we left Scott's Dam and marched to United States Ford, to which point the whole army was moving, preparatory to crossing the river and going back to its old camping ground.

The failure of Lee to attack our new line was occasioned by the advance of Sedgwick, with the Sixth Corps, upon Fredericksburg. After a fierce and desperate battle he had carried Mary's Heights, and was inflicting serious injury upon the Confederates. Lee, informed of this, at once abandoned his contemplated attack upon Hooker, and on Sunday night moved the great bulk of his army to the support of Early at Fredericksburg, leaving but one Division to keep Hooker in check. Sedgwick was com-

pelled to withdraw from the superior numbers of the enemy, and he re-crossed the Rappahannock at Bank's Ford on Monday night. Lee at once prepared to renew the attack on Hooker's line, and gave orders to that effect on Wednesday morning. But we had fallen back to the river and were safely across before the enemy's skirmishers came in sight of us. The losses in the battle are stated as follows: Confederates, 13,030; Union, 17,197. Hooker left behind a large number of wounded, 14 pieces of artillery, and 20,000 stand of arms. The killed were left to be buried by the enemy. The Confederates suffered an irreparable loss in the death of "Stonewall" Jackson, who was mortally wounded on the night of May 2d. General Hooker was stunned by a shell on Sunday, the 3d, and for a time there was no responsible head to the army.

When we had crossed to the north side of the Rappahannock, orders were given to report to our old camp at Stafford Court House. The distance was about twenty miles. The severe rain of Tuesday had swollen the streams and mired the roads, but that mattered little now. A large number of the men of all the regiments in the Brigade took their own route to camp, and after a severe march reached Stafford about eight o'clock that night.

Fortunately, I am able to state with some degree of accuracy the loss sustained by the Regiment in this battle. A very full list of the killed, wounded and missing, prepared by Capt. Beardsley, was printed in one of the Newark papers on the 11th of May. From this record, my own letters written at the time, and the State Records, the following list has been prepared:

Field and Staff—*Wounded*—Major John Grimes, Adjutant Thomas B. Smith.

Co. A—*Killed*—Thomas Doyle. *Wounded*—Second Lieutenant George G. Whitfield, (died May 6th.) Sergt. William A. Nicholson. Corporals—William H. Smith, John Demarest, John R. Williams. Privates—Frank W.

Dennis, Cornelius Van Arsdale, Thomas Bishop, Augustus Combs, Henry C. Oakes.

Co. B—*Killed*—Corporal William Moffat. Privates—Thomas Isdell, William St. Clair. *Wounded*—Corporal Peter H. Slover. Privates—George C. Woolhopter, Thomas Ferris, J. Howard Titsworth.

Co. C—*Missing* (supposed killed)—John Deachant, John Hammer. *Wounded*—Orderly Sergeant George Baitzel. Corporals—Freeborn Garrison, Charles B. Burris. Privates—David Burris, Amzi Brown, George H. Comer, John C. Crawford, Andrew Leise, R. B. Manning, Jacob Mickler, William Parker, Gilbert Smith.

Co. D—*Killed*—William Bartlett, Jr., William Vickery, Andrew R. Whetsell. *Wounded*—William Taylor (died May 18th); George J. Van Arsdale (died May 8th). Moses Edgar, James Love, Anthony C. Rindell and Washington B. Russell were wounded slightly.

Co. E—*Killed*—Orderly Sergeant John B. Munn. Private Samuel P. Taylor. *Wounded*—Corporals—De Witt C. Allen, William W. Jacobus. Privates—Amzi W. Baldwin, William Jordan, Bennet Livingston, William Sanderson, Joseph Trott, Thomas H. Williams, George Allerton, Harmon S. Blue.

Co. F—*Killed*—Moses Nugent, Stephen Schmidt. *Wounded*—Irenius P. Howell (died May 22d), John Wilson, Michael Dickerman, Gottlieb Hanly, James McGrain, and Corporal George Morehouse.

Co. G—*Killed*—Patrick Monaghan. *Wounded*—First Lieutenant James F. Layton. Sergeant Ogden Foxcroft. Corporal Samuel J. Harmon. Privates—Jacob White, Daniel Christy, George W. Cherry, Joseph Baldwin, Charles B. Hemmingway.

Co. H—*Killed*—Corp. Charles H. Lathrop. *Wounded*—Captain Charles H. Bliven. Privates—George C. Haas, Henry Mallen, Thomas Hogan, Peter Conners, Augustus Ademar, John Burbage, James Catford.

Co. I—*Killed*—Charles Stout, Jacob Rentzler. *Wounded*

—Captain Ambrose M. Matthews. Orderly Sergeant Arthur R. Edgarton. Privates—James Behan, Jacob Hoffman, Louis Kahler, John Roach, Reuben Samson, Alfred Sharp, George W. Lee, Cornelius Petty.

Co. K—*Killed*—Llewellyn J. T. Probst. *Wounded*—Lieutenant Heber Wells. Sergeant Cornelius Mersereau (died July 19th), Corporal Henry Speer. Privates—Silas Abbott (died May 28th), Isaac Clark, Joseph B. Crowell, William Freeland, Alexander Kidd, Francis Moore, John J. Nield, William J. Post, James W. Vanderbeck, Stephen Carlough, William Lambert.

The number of casualties foot up as follows: Killed, 18; wounded 89, including 7 commissioned officers. That the number of wounded was greater than the above is more than probable. Chaplain T. Romeyn Beck, who was at the Twelfth Corps Hospital for some days after the battle, mentions in one of his printed letters, dated May 15th, 1863, that over one hundred wounded men belonging to the Thirteenth were under treatment there at that time. Dr. Freeman, Assistant-Surgeon of the Regiment, was on duty at the hospital assisting Dr. Goodman, who was in charge. A large number of our wounded fell into the hands of the enemy, but they were afterwards paroled and brought inside of our lines. Twenty-two men were reported missing immediately after the battle. Of these John H. Ball of Co. A, Charles N. Ritchie of Co D, and Stephen L. Ward of Co. F, were taken prisoners, and Michael McLaughlin, Michael Daly, James Ryan and Daniel Ridgway of Co. B, deserted. The others soon afterward returned to the Regiment.

CHAPTER VII.

After the Battle—A Regimental Order and What was Thought of It—
Flag Presentation by Gen. A. S. Williams—Change of Camp—
Lee's Movement Northward and the Pursuit—Forced Marches—
At Leesburg—Execution of Three Deserters.

Until we came in sight of the Army of the Potomac resting upon the south bank of the Rappahannock at United States Ford, none of us thought of a retreat, and it was a matter of surprise when we learned that such was indeed the fact. The march back to Stafford Court House, full twenty miles, was made through a driving rain storm, and when we reached our old camp, about eight o'clock that night, we were in a deplorable condition. With neither tents, blankets or overcoats—which had been lost on the battle-field—we had no shelter from the storm, and nothing remained for us to do except to build immense fires and rest our wearied limbs as best we could. It may be a mystery to some readers of these Reminiscences how we were able to build fires when everything we possessed was soaked through by the rain. Generally some one was thoughtful enough to protect his matches, and after one fire was started the difficulty of building others was overcome. But it sometimes happened that there were no matches in the party. A fire was then obtained by putting into a rifle the powder of a couple of cartridges, ramming loosely upon it a piece of flannel, or woolen cloth, and then discharging the gun upon the

ground. The flannel becomes ignited and with the aid of a few dry twigs a fire is easily started.

Requisitions for clothing, &c., were made out the day after our arrival, and they were speedily filled. The camp soon wore its accustomed appearance and we naturally fell into the ordinary routine of duty. A day or so after the battle the Regiment was called out for Dress Parade, when the following order was read:

“List of officers and men worthy of favorable mention for their coolness and efficiency on the battle field of Chancellorsville, May 3d, 1863:

“1st. Captains—Harris, Matthews, Bliven and Guyer.

“2d. First Lieutenants—Miller, Johnson, Carman, Canfield, Beardsley (Samuel R.), and Ryerson.

“3d. Second Lieutenants—Whitfield, Wells and Wilson.

“4th. Enlisted Men—Sergt.-Major Boggs, Color Sergt. Kilroy, First Sergeant John P. Decker, First Sergeant A. Edgarton, Sergeant Cramer, Corporal P. H. Slover, Privates—J. Howatt, William Swaim, William Lambert, William Griffith and Corporal Finican.

(Signed)

“G. A. BEARDSLEY,

“*Capt. Commanding 13th Regt. N. J. Vols.*”

That the officers and men above named did their whole duty, and were cool and efficient under fire, admits of no doubt. But they were not the only ones deserving that distinction. Among the officers of the Regiment who were in the battle, none were braver than Captains Arey or Hopkins, and the absence of Captain Ryerson's name, and Lieutenants E. D. Pierson and Layton (the latter being severely wounded), indicates that the order went either too far in its reflections or did not go far enough in its commendations. It created wide-spread dissatisfaction at the time. Captain Beardsley was no doubt actuated by the most praiseworthy motives in issuing it, but it was a mistake, nevertheless. It was too sweeping in the reflections it cast upon the Regiment. If any

man or officer was guilty of cowardice, neglect of duty or disobedience of orders, he or they should have been publicly censured, or, in some other way, made an example of; but to select a few for favorable mention out of so many who did their duty nobly and well, was unjust. Of the enlisted men, there is but one each from companies A, B, E, G (Color Sergeant), I and H, and five (including the Sergeant Major) from Co. D. Companies C, F and K are not represented in the list. This, I learn, was no fault of Captain Beardsley, who requested the Captain of each Company to send him the names of all enlisted men worthy of favorable mention. It was a delicate thing to do, under the circumstances. The Captains of those companies who failed to submit the names of any of their commands no doubt felt that none of the men did any more than their duty, and that it would be wrong to particularize where so many did all that was required of them. There was no duty of an extraordinary character assigned to the Regiment during the battle. Deprived of its Field Officers before ordered into the fight, the Regiment was for a time without a head, and the men became timid and wavering. When Captain Beardsley assumed command, he restored confidence by the coolness and courage with which he directed every movement. The men at once felt that some one had command in whom they could place perfect reliance, and the result was that when the time for action came, the Regiment went into battle a perfectly organized, confident body of men. No Regiment in the army fought better or behaved with more coolness and self-possession during the fight of Sunday, May 3d, than the Thirtieth, and every man who went with the Regiment into that battle, officer or private, is entitled to the same share of praise. Especially is this true of the men who were killed,—they gave up their lives and could do no more. Corporals James Clark and Irenius P. Howell, and Private Thomas Gorman of Co. F, distinguished themselves,—Clark and Gorman by going into the battle

with the Second Massachusetts in disobedience of orders, fighting with it until the Thirteenth went to its relief, when they remained and fought with the Regiment until we were relieved by the troops of Geary's Division—and Howell by his bravery after being severely wounded. The plucky little fellow persisted in being permitted to remain as long as he was able to load and fire, and had to be forcibly taken from the field and conducted to the hospital, where he died a few days afterward. If any deserved favorable mention, these men certainly should have been named with them.

A number of the non-commissioned officers of Co. H, were reduced to the ranks for absenting themselves from the Regiment during the battle, their places being filled as follows: First Sergeant Peter Snyder. Sergeants—Thomas J. Finican, William Henry, Charles Edmonson. Corporal—William Douglass. The justice of this order was never disputed though a good deal of sympathy was felt for Orderly Sergeant Brownley, who was reduced. He proved himself a good and faithful soldier afterward, but he was never restored to his place.

Before the Regiment started on the Chancellorsville campaign, a thorough system of drill had been inaugurated. Major Grimes was an excellent drill-master and to him more than any other one man is due the proficiency the Regiment attained in field movements. He also introduced the Bayonet exercise—a very pretty drill, but we never had occasion to put it to a practical test. Gen. Ruger, commanding the Brigade, instituted a series of Brigade drills, which took place about two miles from camp, and these, in addition to the regular picket, camp guard and fatigue duties, kept us busily employed. The absence of Major Grimes, caused by the wound he received on Saturday, May 2d, put an end to the Bayonet exercise, which was never again resumed. Brigade, battalion and skirmish drills, however, became part of the daily routine of camp life after our return to Stafford.

On the 11th of May a Review of the Corps was held by General Slocum which passed off very creditably. On the 23d a new stand of colors arrived in camp, and on Friday, the 29th, they were formally presented to the Regiment by Gen. A. S. Williams, commanding the Division. Captain Beardsley received them on behalf of the Regiment in a short speech. The Brigade Band was present in camp and gave some fine music. After the Dress Parade the officers sat down to a feast of good things prepared by the Sutler, Mr. Green. The colors, which were very handsome, were sent to us by the State. It would have added greatly to the interest of the occasion had they come to us in charge of some one from home.

We were very much favored at this time in the matter of passes, and every day men were permitted to visit friends in other regiments. One of the most enjoyable of my army experiences was the privilege of two day's absence, which I spent, in company with a comrade, at Falmouth and vicinity, visiting friends in the Eighth New Jersey Regiment and Beam's Battery. We had to walk the entire distance there and back, and while going through the camps of the Sixth Corps we came upon the Twenty-sixth New Jersey Regiment then encamped, I believe, near White Oak Church. We found many friends and passed a delightful time. The Eighth Regiment had a severe engagement at Chancellorsville and lost heavily. The Twenty-sixth was with Sedgwick below Fredericksburg.

The approach of warm weather necessitated a change of camp, the stockades having become rather close and unhealthy from long usage. On the 5th of June we accordingly moved out to an open hill, a little nearer Stafford Court House, where a new camp ground had been selected. Our tents were pitched in "Summer style," affording plenty of ventilation, and more than the proverbial allowance of dust to each man. This mode of erecting a tent required less heavy labor than the old stockade plan. In pitching the tent after this fashion, a couple of uprights

about six feet in height, and a cross-pole the length of two pieces of tent, were first put in position. Then four or six crotches of stout saplings, for the sides and corners of the tent, were driven into the ground so that the tent, when pitched, should be raised a couple of feet from the earth. In these crotches two long poles—one for each side—were laid and strapped down, to which the sides of the tent were fastened. This makes a very roomy comfortable tent for four. On each side of the tent, with a narrow passage way between them, were the bunks, raised from the ground by means of small crotches. The beds were made of the branches of trees and covered with pine boughs, the same as in the stockades. Some of the tents were arranged different from this. The bunk was placed in the back of the tent, an extra piece of shelter being buttoned across the opening, and extending the full width of the tent. Four men slept together in the beds thus arranged. The wind had full sweep under every tent in camp, and for days we were almost blinded with the dust. This became such a nuisance that some of the boys named the location "Camp Dust," and so speak of it to this day.

On Friday, the 12th of June, the welcome intelligence was brought to us that we were to change camp to Brook's Station, on the Falmouth and Aquia Creek Railroad. The next morning early we packed up and started for our new destination, which we reached about ten o'clock. A new camp ground was selected in a thick piece of woods, and we went eagerly to work erecting new quarters. From the old camps in the vicinity many useful articles were obtained, and by persistent labor we had our tents almost ready for occupancy by five o'clock. A number of the tents were up by that time, and the men had ceased from labor to indulge in a little refreshment before putting on the finishing touches. All were more or less fatigued and looked forward hopefully to the time when they could lie down and rest their tired bodies. While some of the boys

were away for water and wood, and others were prowling around the deserted camps in search of useful odds and ends, an Orderly from Brigade headquarters brought the unwelcome order, "Prepare to move at a moment's notice." That camp was a complete wreck in the shortest possible time. Half an hour later we were on the road toward Stafford Court House. We passed through it and went on, and on. The night was intensely dark, the men stumbled along the road half-asleep, and whenever the column halted for a few minutes they would throw themselves down wherever they happened to be, unable to shake off the drowsiness which came over them. The light of the burning buildings at Aquia Creek Landing illuminated the sky behind us, while in front our road seemed to lay through a cimmerian darkness. But all things have an end some time, and when, about 7 o'clock Sunday morning, we reached Dumfries, the column filed into a large field, stacked arms and rested for the day. That was the first and only all-night's march we were ever called upon to make.

This movement, so mysterious to us at the time, was occasioned by the following important events: The Confederates, elated with their success at Chancellorsville, at once prepared for an offensive campaign. Public opinion at the South was strengthened in the belief that by a vigorous prosecution of the war—the transferring of the field of strife to Northern soil—the Confederacy would become an acknowledged fact. During the first week in June, Lee concentrated his whole army near Culpepper, leaving A. P. Hill's Division at Fredericksburg to mask the movement. Hooker, suspicious of a movement of some kind, sent a part of the Sixth Corps on a reconnoissance across the Rappahannock, but Hill made so strong a display of his troops that Hooker was led to believe that the force in his front had not been seriously diminished. Satisfied, however, that something extraordinary was taking place he sent Pleasanton's cavalry, with two picked brigades of infantry, to Culpepper, to break up the enemy's cavalry

camp which Hooker learned was located there. A severe conflict took place between the cavalry of both armies near Brandy Station, which resulted in about equal loss to the contestants, and compelled Pleasanton to retreat. Hooker, when informed of the result of the reconnoissance, advanced the Third Corps to Rappahannock Station and Beverley, for the purpose of guarding the Rappahannock, which he supposed the enemy would attempt to cross in force. While thus engaged, Lee was advancing rapidly toward the Shenandoah Valley. His army was divided into three parts, Hill being at Fredericksburg, Longstreet at Culpepper and Ewell's Corps designed for the Valley. On the 10th of June, Ewell passed through the Blue Ridge at Chester Gap, then pushed on to Front Royal where he crossed the Shenandoah River, and by rapid marching up the Valley reached Winchester on the evening of the 13th, making seventy miles in three days. Lee's line of battle thus stretched over an interval of a hundred miles—from Fredericksburg to Winchester.

On the receipt of this startling intelligence Hooker broke up his camps on the Rappahannock on the 13th of June, taking the direct route to Washington. The main portion of the army moved by way of Bealton, Warrenton and Catlett's Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. The Twelfth Corps took a more easterly route, the details of which I now proceed to give.

On Sunday, the 14th of June, we halted at Dumfries. The place was overrun with abandoned horses and mules, a number of which were captured by the men and put into service as packs. During the day the Sixth Corps wagon train, guarded by some of the Twenty-sixth Regiment passed us. This regiment was on its way home, its term of service, nine months, having expired. The army was largely reduced at this time by the expiration of the term of service of the nine months and two years' men, a fact which Lee no doubt was well aware of. In addition to this a strong "peace at any price" sentiment was developing in:

the North, caused by the numerous defeats the Union arms had suffered the past few months, and the Confederate General hoped, by transferring the war north of the Potomac, to bring about that desired end,—the forced recognition of the Southern Confederacy. Monday morning, the 15th, we moved from Dumfries. The heat of the sun was intense, and when we reached Fairfax Station at night, about twenty-five miles distant, we were pretty well used up. This was one of the most severe marches the Regiment ever experienced. We made a longer march afterwards, but with less fatigue and exhaustion than on this occasion. Two men of the One Hundred and Seventh New York Regiment, it was reported, died from the effects of the heat. Charles E. Sommerville of Co. E, Thirteenth Regiment, died the next day at Fairfax. He had been detailed at Corps Headquarters as clerk to Captain Stiner, Forage Master. He is recorded as having died of consumption.

We remained at Fairfax all day Tuesday, the 16th, and on Wednesday moved to Drainsville. The next day we reached Leesburg, Va. Gen. Geary's Division was in charge of the town, and our Division encamped on the outskirts, southwesterly from the town.

Several changes in the officers of the Regiment had taken place since the battle of Chancellorsville, mention of which would seem to be proper at this time. Lieut-Colonel Chadwick who had returned from furlough, resigned on the 13th of June, and Major Grimes was subsequently promoted to fill the vacancy thus occasioned. On the 28th of May, Sergeant-Major Boggs was promoted to Second Lieutenant Co. G, vice Henry Nichols, resigned, but he was not mustered, and afterward received a commission as Captain Co. A, Thirty-third Regiment N. J. V. Peter S. Van Houten of Co. C, was promoted Sergeant-Major; John McDougall was commissioned Second Lieutenant Co. E, vice James D. Cole, resigned. Orderly Sergeant Baitzell of Co. C was promoted Second Lieutenant; James Kilroy, Sergeant Co. G, promoted Second Lieutenant Co. A.

While at Leesburg we were kept busily employed with the rest of the Brigade, building a line of earthworks for defence against the enemy. On the 19th of June, we witnessed one of the most affecting sights of the war. Two members of the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, of the First Brigade, and Christopher Krubart, of Co. B, Thirteenth Regiment, had been found guilty of desertion and were sentenced to be shot on Friday, June 19th, 1863. The day was a perfect one. The sky was cloudless; the sun shone resplendent on Leesburg and the camps surrounding it. When the information first reached the troops, a hushed stillness pervaded the whole of the First Division, and as the drums of the different Regiments beat the first "Assembly" call, the men marched to their positions with sobered looks. The order announcing the findings and sentence of the court martial was read, and a detail, to comprise the firing party, was ordered from the Division, the Regiments to which the condemned men belonged being exempt. Promptly at twelve o'clock each Brigade of the Division proceeded to the place of execution and formed a "hollow square." The marching of the troops, their formation into line, the subdued voices in which the officers repeated the various commands, the deep thud of the rifles as they came simultaneously to the ground at the command "Order Arms," and the rigid aspect of the men as they took the position of "Parade Rest," formed a grand, impressive, solemn and never to be forgotten sight. The wagons containing the coffins soon rumbled upon the scene, followed by an ambulance, closely guarded, containing the doomed men. Arriving at the spot where the three graves had been dug, a coffin was placed at the head of each, and the condemned men seated upon them. Their eyes were blindfolded, their hands tied behind their backs and their feet fastened in front. The firing party comprised thirty-six men in all, eight being detailed to each of the condemned men, with twelve men as a reserve. The guns had been loaded at Di-

vision headquarters, under the personal supervision of the Provost-Marshal of the Division, three rifles being left unloaded. When the firing party received their rifles not one of them knew, therefore, whether his gun contained a blank cartridge or a ball. They marched with slow and measured step to the place of execution, the details comprising the firing party taking their assigned position a short distance in front of the unfortunate men, the reserve being placed in position to the rear of the centre detail. The death sentence was then read, and Chaplain Beck, of the Thirteenth Regiment, offered a short prayer. The officer in command of the the firing party gave the order, "*Ready,*" every piece came to the proper position, and then omitting the word "aim" commanded "FIRE!" A sharp report followed, and three lifeless bodies fell backward upon their coffins. The troops were then marched past the graves and the men shudderingly looked upon the ghastly sight. Kru-bart's body was pierced by seven balls in the vicinity of the heart. No burial service was read. The bodies were placed in the coffins prepared for them, and at once consigned to mother earth.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Gettysburg Campaign—The Second March of the Regiment Through Maryland—Resignation of Hooker—Meade Appointed to Succeed Him—Crossing the Pennsylvania Line—At Littlestown—The Battle of Gettysburg—On the Field of Battle—Defeat of Lee—A Reconnoissance with Kilpatrick's Cavalry.

We left Leesburg on Friday, June 26th, crossing the Potomac at Edward's Ferry, and encamped for the night between Poolesville and Point of Rocks. The next day we crossed the Monocacy River, passed through Point of Rocks to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, along which we marched some distance, and then went through a tunnel which passed under it, taking the road for Petersville, near which we stopped for the night. Our route was in the direction of Crampton's Gap, and a report which gained credence among the men, that we were to go to Harper's Ferry, though dispelled soon after, was much nearer the truth than such rumors generally proved to be. It was evidently Hooker's intention to make a strong demonstration on Lee's line of communications, which had become greatly extended by crossing the Potomac, and with this view he ordered the Twelfth Corps, under General Slocum, to march to Harper's Ferry. Here Slocum was to be joined by the garrison of that post, eleven thousand strong, under General French, and the entire force was to menace the Confederate rear by a movement towards Chambersburg.*

* Swinton, page 321.

The use of the troops at Harper's Ferry, though they had been placed under Hooker's control, was objected to by General Halleck, the General-in-chief, and a correspondence between him and Gen. Hooker at once ensued, which resulted in the resignation of Hooker, and the appointment of Gen. George G. Meade, to the command of the army. This occurred Sunday, the 28th of June. On that day, also, we left Petersville, and changing our course to a northeasterly direction, crossed Catoctin Creek, and the Catoctin range of mountains, encamping for the night near Frederick City. On Monday, the 29th, we entered Frederick, where we met with a hearty reception from the people. A large number of the young men from Frederick and vicinity were in the Union army, and belonged to a Brigade of Maryland troops, which formed part of the First Division of the Twelfth Corps. Taking the Baltimore Pike for some distance, the Regiment passed through Walkersville and Woodsborough, and encamped at night near Middleburgh. As we neared the Pennsylvania line the spirits of the men grew exultant. There was a novelty in the situation of affairs which affected the troops wonderfully, and increased their anxiety to meet the enemy on loyal territory. On the 30th of June we passed through the small towns of Bruceville and Taneytown, at the latter place receiving a joyful welcome from the inhabitants who cheered us on. Our Brigade was in the advance this day, the Thirteenth being on the extreme right of the line. Just beyond Taneytown we passed part of the Third Corps, and when within two miles of Littlestown, Penn., word was received that the enemy were marching upon that place. Our column at once halted, and the order to load rifles was passed down the line. Skirmishers were deployed, and we moved forward at a rapid pace until we came in sight of the town, where we halted. Other troops came rapidly up, and when Battery "M," First New York Artillery, of our Division, came dashing down the road and into the town, the horses frothing at the mouth, and

the sweat streaming from every pore by their violent exercise, the prospect of a battle was greatly heightened. A good deal of amusement was afforded the troops by the actions of a crowd of citizens who fled from the town, on hearing of the approach of the enemy, and took up position on a rail fence along the road. They seemed to fear that the "rebs" would prove too much for us, which accounted perhaps, for the celerity which actuated their movements. Our arrival in the town, however, was the cause of great rejoicing by the inhabitants, and from every house we received tokens of gratitude and delight in the shape of cooked provisions, biscuits, bread and butter, cakes, pies and other luxuries which were keenly relished.

Our Division remained at Littlestown all night and the next day until about two o'clock, when urgent orders were received to hasten forward as rapidly as possible to the support of Howard, who had become engaged with the enemy at Gettysburg, some seven miles distant. This little town was destined to attain world-wide renown, not from design on the part of the Generals of either army, but from circumstances purely accidental. Lee, after he had crossed the Potomac, pushed rapidly forward into Pennsylvania with his whole force. Cutting loose from his supplies, he determined to live upon the country, and on reaching York levied a requisition on the citizens for immense quantities of food and clothing, and \$100,000 in money. He obtained only about one-quarter of his demands. When the advance troops of the enemy, Ewell's Corps, had reached Carlisle, and Longstreet and Hill had entered Chambersburg, which took place on the 28th of June, Lee became aware of the fact that the Army of the Potomac was in a favorable position to cut him off effectually from his supplies and isolate him in a hostile country. He saw that the invasion was at an end and at once ordered his whole army to concentrate at Gettysburg. On the morning of the 30th of June, Buford's Division of Federal cavalry entered the town, and that night the First and

Eleventh Corps halted within four miles of it. The next morning Buford advanced his troops in the direction from whence the enemy were marching, and crossing Seminary Ridge encountered A. P. Hill's Corps. Unlimbering the guns of his horse artillery, and deploying his troopers, he held the enemy in check for a brief period, when he was forced back to the crest of the ridge. The sound of his guns quickened the march of Reynolds, whose leading Division, under Wadsworth, 4,000 strong, was within a mile of Gettysburg. These were soon formed, under fire, in line of battle. The action had scarcely opened when Gen. Reynolds fell dead, shot through the head by a rifle ball. Gen. Doubleday, who had come up to the scene, at once took command. The other two Divisions of Reynolds' Corps and the whole of Howard's Corps were yet far in the rear. This Division maintained the fight stubbornly for two hours, and was beginning to fall slowly back, when the two remaining Divisions came up, closely followed by Howard. Gen. Howard then assumed command of the field. The enemy also received heavy reinforcements about the same time. Pender's Division of Hill's Corps arrived from Chambersburg and Ewell from Carlisle. They struck Robinson's Division of the First Corps, but the attack was successfully resisted and three North Carolina regiments were captured. As the afternoon wore on Ewell's whole Corps and two-thirds that of Hill, fully 50,000 men, were steadily pressing upon the First and Eleventh Corps, who did not number more than 21,000 men. Howard sent back to Sickles for help, but he was only enabled to reach Gettysburg at night, by a forced march, when the battle was over. Gen. Meade was at Taneytown, fourteen miles distant, when he learned that a battle was in progress. He dispatched Gen. Hancock to Gettysburg with instructions to assume command, and decide whether the force there should fall back to Pipe Creek—Meade's proposed line of battle—or whether the whole army should concentrate at that place. When Hancock arrived upon the field, the

First and Eleventh Corps were falling back through the town of Gettysburg, caused by a general advance of the enemy. Rodes's Brigade of the enemy, broke through the Union centre, carrying away the right of the First Corps and the left of the Eleventh. Gen. Early launched forward his troops and captured five thousand prisoners, mostly of the Eleventh Corps. Hancock at once took in the situation, and proceeded to stem the tide of retreat. He posted the remnant of the two corps on the ridge of Gettysburg, and then, assisted by Generals Howard, Warren and Buford, disposed his preliminary line of battle as follows: Cemetery Hill, was already partially held by Howard's troops. On the right of these, and occupying the important position on Culps' Hill, was placed Wadsworth's Division of the First Corps, and his line completely commanded the approaches from the town of Gettysburg, now held by Ewell. The remaining two Divisions of the First Corps under General Doubleday were posted on the left of the Eleventh, along Cemetery Ridge, and Geary's Division of the Twelfth Corps (Slocum) just then arriving, was ordered by Hancock to the high ground on the right of Wadsworth. Towards six o'clock our Division (Gen. Williams's of the Twelfth Corps), came up, having been urgently summoned by Gen. Howard during the afternoon. The command of the field now devolved upon General Slocum, our Corps commander, and Hancock having ordered all the trains to the rear, returned to Gen. Meade at Taneytown.

The march of our Division from Littlestown to the battle-field was made in great haste, with scarcely a halt. Everywhere along the road we received grateful welcome, and in front of every house large buckets and tubs were kept constantly full of fresh cool water. The women of this part of Pennsylvania were not merely patriotic, they were courageous and enthusiastic. We passed several women, within hearing distance of the noise of battle, whose homes had been rendered untenable, and they

stopped on the road to encourage the troops by waving their handkerchiefs, and in other ways manifesting their pleasure at the arrival of the army. The marching was severe. The last two miles, before we arrived on the field of battle, the column was moving at a rapid gait, almost a double-quick, and a number of men fell out exhausted from fatigue and overcome by the heat. As soon as we reached the scene of action the Thirteenth Regiment was sent upon the skirmish line, and later was ordered to support Battery "M," in which position we remained during the night. Early on the morning of the second of July we moved farther to the right, on Culp's Hill, and threw up a temporary line of breast-works, as an attack was momentarily expected. Ewell deployed his line around the base of the Hill, and the movement at once attracted the attention of General Meade who determined to assume the initiative at this point, and directed General Slocum to attack the enemy with the Twelfth, Fifth and Sixth Corps. The Sixth Corps had not yet reached the battle-field and the movement was delayed. At ten o'clock orders were sent to Slocum to attack without longer delay. Gen. Slocum, after a careful view of the ground, reported it unfavorable for an advance, and this decision being endorsed by Gen. Warren, Chief-engineer, who also examined the position, the movement was abandoned. About two o'clock the Sixth Corps came up, having marched from Manchester, a distance of thirty-five miles.

When the Third Corps was directed to take position on the left of the Second Corps, on Cemetery Ridge, Gen. Sickles observed a more favorable position, he thought, some four or five hundred yards in advance, and accordingly moved his corps up to the crest along the Emmettsburg Road. He disposed his forces as follows: Gen. Humphreys's Division along the road, joined on the left by Graham's Brigade of Birney's Division, which carried the line to a peach orchard. The brigades of De Trobriand and Ward were refused from the ridge and stretched obliquely back

through a low ground of woods, a wheat-field and another piece of woods, towards Round Top, in front of which the left flank rested. Gen. Meade did not know of this disposition of Sickles's forces until four o'clock in the afternoon, at which time Longstreet, under cover of a powerful artillery fire, made a desperate charge on that part of the corps, which stretched back from the peach orchard to the Round Tops. Hood, at the same time, moved up between the extreme left of Sickles and Round Top. It happened very fortunately that just at this time Gen. Warren, Chief-engineer, happened to be at Little Round Top, the summit of which had been used as a signal station. Realizing the importance of the position, he signaled for troops to hasten to that point. Gen. Barnes's Division of the Fifth Corps, which had been ordered up to Sickles's relief, reached the vicinity about this time, and Gen. Warren detailed Vincent's Brigade from this detachment and hurried it up to the position. Hazlitt's Battery was also planted on the summit. Before Vincent's men had time to load Hood's forces met them near the summit, and then ensued one of the fiercest hand-to-hand struggles ever witnessed. Vincent's Brigade was composed of the Sixteenth Michigan, Forty-fourth New York, Eighty-third Pennsylvania and Twentieth Maine Regiments. For half an hour the battle was waged at close quarters, bayonets being crossed and muskets used as clubs. The enemy struggled desperately, and, working their way up the ravine, succeeded in turning Vincent's left flank. He at once ordered a bayonet charge by Col. Chamberlain's Maine Regiment, and the enemy was driven off. Colonel Vincent was killed during the fight, as was also General Weed and Hazlitt. While this engagement was in progress part of Hood's Corps, and McLaws's Division of Longstreet's Corps, assailed Birney's line with great vigor, compelling Gen. Sickles to call for reinforcements immediately. It was in response to this request that Gen. Barnes's Division of the Fifth Corps had been thrown out in support, at the time

Vincent's Brigade was detailed to hold Little Round Top. Two other Brigades of this Division was sent to the support of Birney, and also a Brigade from Humphreys's Division of the Third Corps. The heaviest pressure of the hostile attack fell upon that exposed portion of the line where it made an angle at the peach orchard, which point was held by eight regiments belonging to Birney's and Humphreys's Divisions. The assault of the enemy terminated successfully after a stubborn conflict.

At this period of the battle Caldwell's Division of Hancock's Corps (the Second) was detached and ordered in to check the advance of the enemy, and recover the lost ground. The attempt proved unsuccessful, Caldwell eventually being forced back after a frightful sacrifice of one-half of his Division. When this part of the line had been forced back, the enemy advanced upon Humphreys's position, whose left was greatly exposed, and the right of which was thrown out of line. Two regiments from Gibbons's Division, and Willard's Brigade were sent to the support of Humphreys, but the enemy converted their movement into a real attack and succeeded in forcing Humphreys back. Gen. Sickles was severely wounded in this engagement, losing a leg, and Hancock took charge of the Third Corps in addition to his own. The situation was now critical. Humphreys stubbornly contested every inch of ground, suffering frightful losses. The enemy advanced up to the base of the crest, and unless they could now be held in check, the whole army was in danger. The First Minnesota Regiment came up just at this opportune time, and by a spirited charge drove back a force of the enemy and captured its colors. The line being still incomplete, Stannard's Brigade was brought up, and Gen. Meade led forward in person two regiments of Lockwood's Brigade of Maryland troops from our First Division, which were placed on the left. A counter-charge on the enemy was then made, who easily gave way.

While these movements were in progress, we lay on the right of the line on Culp's Hill. Sharp picket firing was kept up with Ewell's troops during the day, and every head that was visible in the enemy's line received a shot from our breastworks. The severe conflict at Little Round Top and the attack on the Third Corps were distinctly audible, and when, late in the afternoon, orders were received for us to move to the support of the troops engaged in recovering the ground lost by Sickles, it was generally believed our turn to meet the enemy had arrived. We moved out of the works, which were left in charge of Gen. Greene's Brigade, and formed a new line of battle with Doubleday's and Robinson's Divisions of the First Corps. On Gen. Greene devolved an important and perilous duty—that of holding the line thus weakened by the removal of Geary's and Williams's Divisions of the Twelfth Corps, with his Brigade. Had Ewell carried out the orders given him, to make vigorous demonstrations on Cemetery and Culp's Hills early in the morning while Longstreet engaged Sickles, this part of our line would not, in all probability, have been weakened. He delayed his movement, however, until sunset, after we had taken up position as above mentioned, when he made a vigorous attack upon Cemetery Hill, occupied by Howard, and on Culp's Hill, held by Wadsworth's Division of the First Corps, and Greene's Brigade of the Twelfth. To Early's Division was assigned the task of carrying the former, while to Johnson was given the latter duty. Opening on Cemetery Hill with a powerful artillery fire, Ewell followed it by ordering both Divisions forward. As Early defiled from the town he encountered the fire of Stevens's Battery, but he pushed boldly on, when twenty guns from the Union line opened a fierce fire upon his troops with telling effect, beating back their left and centre. The right of Early's line, however, under cover of the houses, succeeded in penetrating the Federal position, and pushed completely through one battery and into another. The cannoners stood well to their guns and when no longer

able to hold them, fought with handspikes, rammers and even stones. Howard's troops were considerably shaken by the assault; but the firmness of the artillery and the opportune arrival of Carroll's Brigade of the Second Corps, repulsed the attack. General Johnson, to whom was given the task of assaulting Culp's Hill, moved up the ravine formed by Rock Creek, and took position in front of the breastworks vacated by the First and Second Divisions of the Twelfth Corps, which had been ordered to the support of the centre of the main line. Gen. Greene, whose Brigade alone now occupied the works, stretched his troops in a thin line along the vacant position, to resist the enemy's advance. Johnson pushed forward his whole line and succeeded in penetrating the extreme right, getting possession of our works, which his forces held all night. During the night Johnson was reinforced and he gave orders for an advance movement the next morning. In this he was checkmated by the prompt action of General Meade.

When it was known that the enemy had penetrated our works and imperilled the right flank of the army, we were sent back with instructions to retake the works. Our Brigade moved to the extreme right, forming in line of battle near Rock Creek and menacing the left flank of the enemy. The line as established threw the Thirteenth Regiment along the Creek, which was in our front, the left company of the Regiment being formed at right angles to it. The Twenty-seventh Indiana and Third Wisconsin joined on the left, continuing the line almost at right angles with the Creek. In front of these regiments was a marsh, and through the open space the enemy were plainly visible. We at once threw up a new line of works of old logs, stumps of trees, stones, &c., and awaited orders. Just before daylight the orders to attack the enemy and drive them from the works were issued. The whole Brigade at first started, when the Thirteenth was ordered into the works of the Twenty-seventh Indiana and Third Wiscon-

sin, as a support to the movement. The Second Massachusetts, farther to our left, made a spirited and successful charge. For full four hours the battle raged at this point between the troops of Williams's and Geary's Divisions of the Twelfth Corps, and a Brigade of the Sixth, sent up to aid in the movement. Geary finally charged boldly on the enemy, and as cheer after cheer resounded on the air it was known that the position had been regained. The fight had been very stubborn and the slaughter on both sides was dreadful. In our Brigade the Twenty-seventh Indiana and Second Massachusetts suffered most heavily. The charge of the latter regiment was one of the most brilliant and successful of the many notable achievements of that battle. The command moved right up to the enemy's position in the face of a terrible fire, nearly half its men and all its color guard, with but one exception, being killed or wounded. The loss in officers was unusually severe and included Major Mudge, a very fine man of superior intellectual attainments. He was a graduate of Harvard College, and a memorial tablet has been erected there to his memory. The Twenty-seventh Indiana Regiment was brought to a stand-still by the marsh previously spoken of, but fought there most nobly, suffering almost as severely as the Second Massachusetts.

This movement having terminated most successfully, we moved back to our works fronting the Creek, and the other regiments took up their old position. The enemy threw out a strong line of sharpshooters, who devoted their time to picking off every man whose head appeared above the works. A squad of these men established themselves in a small stone house on the opposite side of the creek, and they annoyed us terribly by their skillful marksmanship. A large number of men were wounded by them; but when they fired at one of the Ambulance Corps—a member of the Twenty-seventh Indiana—who went to the front for the purpose of caring for the wounded of that regiment lying there, and killed him, the Captain of the battery be-

longing to the Division was brought down to the line and instructed to open fire on the building. He did so, the very first shot taking effect. In a short time all annoyance from that quarter ceased. A deep quiet, relieved now and then by the crack of a sharpshooter's rifle, settled down upon the scene. The men moved around in rear of the breastworks indulging in conversation, and speculating upon the chances for a renewal of the battle. About one o'clock we were startled by the opening of a terrible artillery fire from the Confederate position on Seminary Ridge, on the centre of our line of battle. The enemy brought into this action a hundred and twenty guns, to which Meade could only respond with eighty, owing to the nature of the ground. When this duel between the artillery of both sides opened, each man instinctively grasped his gun and hugged the breastworks close. Men looked at each other in dismay, wondering how long this terrific firing would be kept up, and though but few shells dropped in our vicinity, the whirring and screeching of the deadly missiles, as they flew through the air, created a deep feeling of anxiety. As the firing increased in volume the feeling of insecurity grew more intense; but as we were powerless to prevent it, and it seemed as if the enemy intended to deluge us with all the old iron they could spare, we philosophically awaited the *denouement*, satisfied that it would not be long before the small arms had a chance to be heard. After two hours of the severest artillery firing we had ever been subjected to, the tumult gradually subsided, and was followed by the most desperate fighting of the war. Picked men from the Confederate army were massed for a charge on Cemetery Ridge, and they marched to the conflict in splendid order. The attacking force numbered 18,000 men, but they were engaged in a forlorn hope, indeed. The charge was made by Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps, veteran Virginians, and Pettigrew's Division, mostly North Carolina troops. When the attacking column was ready they marched down the

slope and across the plain in perfect order, presenting a most imposing spectacle. All the Federal batteries opened upon them, ploughing great gaps in their ranks. The hostile line continued to advance within musketry range, when it met with a fierce and deadly volley from Stannard's Vermont Brigade, who opened upon the flank. On the advancing column came until it encountered the Divisions of Hays and Gibbon of the Second Corps, which opened a destructive fire upon the line. Pettigrew's troops, who formed the left of the attacking column broke in disorder, leaving 2,000 prisoners and 15 colors in the hands of Hays's Division. Pickett's Division, now left alone, rushed boldly up the crest of Cemetery Ridge, and thrust itself inside of Hancock's line. The troops fell back and formed on the remainder of the Brigade to which they belonged. The Confederates rushed over the stone wall and planted their colors upon it. A new line composed of various regiments of Union troops at once moved into position, and Pickett's Division found themselves in a desperate strait. There was no chance of escape. They flung themselves on the ground to avoid the hot fire and threw up their hands in token of surrender, while the remnant sought safety in flight. Twenty-five hundred prisoners and twelve battle-flags were captured at this point. Of the brigade commanders of Pickett's Division, Garnett was killed, Armistead fell mortally wounded, and Kemper was severely hurt. Not a single field officer escaped unhurt, while of its rank and file, three-fourths were dead or captured.

While this desperate conflict was being waged the enemy in our front remained quiet. There seemed to be a general disposition on both sides to await the result of the engagement then going on. Small fires were built behind our breastworks and we proceeded to cook coffee, as all of us were in need of something to eat. When night fell upon the scene, there was a deathly stillness along the line. The enemy had met with disastrous defeat at every

point, yet there was a feeling that the next day, July 4th, would witness a still more desperate engagement. Pickets were sent out and when morning dawned it was found the enemy had disappeared from our front. The Brigade was ordered to the support of Kilpatrick's cavalry, who were to reconnoitre the enemy's position. We passed over a large portion of the battle-field and witnessed the dreadful carnage of the preceding day's fight. The enemy's dead were strewn thickly through the woods in front of our Corps, but we had learned to look upon such scenes without exhibiting any of the emotions which came over us at Antietam. Scores of dead bodies lay close up against the breast-works, and it was with difficulty we passed over this spot without treading upon the bodies of the slain. We passed a North Carolina Battery, every horse of which had been killed, and judging from the dead around it, almost every man belonging to it must have met the same fate. Our reconnoissance developed the fact that Lee had, indeed, retreated. We rejoined the Corps and moved towards Littlestown, near which place we remained until daylight of the 6th of July.

The Thirteenth suffered very little, as it did not become engaged with the enemy at close quarters. The casualties were all from the firing of sharpshooters, and amounted to one killed and twenty wounded, as follows :

Co. A—*Wounded*—Edward S. Smith.

Co. B—*Wounded*—Thomas Ferris.

Co. C—*Wounded*—Capt. D. A. Ryerson, Alexander Barnes, James Winter, James Parliament (died July 27th), William Remington.

Co. D—*Wounded*—James P. Howatt.

Co. E—*Wounded*—Corporal Thomas H. Williams (leg amputated), John Van Winkle.

Co. F—*Wounded*—Cornelius Clark.

Co. G—*Killed*—Henry Damig. *Wounded*—Capt. John H. Arey, Corporal Cyrus Williams, John Welsch, drummer.

Co. H—*Wounded*—David Latourette.

Co. I—*Wounded*—Lieutenant Charles W. Johnson (acting Adjutant), Aaron Chamberlain, S. P. Brown, Valentine Holler.

Co. K—*Wounded*—Archibald Brown.

Assistant-Surgeon Freeman of the Thirteenth Regiment, was placed in charge of the Twelfth Corps Field Hospital, and remained at Gettysburg while the Regiment participated in the pursuit of Lee.

The Federal loss at Gettysburg was 23,190, of whom 2,834 were killed, 13,733 wounded, and 6,643 missing. The Confederate loss amounted to about 36,000 of whom nearly 14,000, wounded and unwounded, remained as prisoners. The entire loss of the Confederates from the time when they started upon the invasion to the close of July when they returned to their starting point, was fully 60,000.

CHAPTER IX.

The Pursuit of Lee—A Long March—In Battle Array at Williamsport, Md.—The Retreat of the Enemy into Virginia—The March to Kelly's Ford.

The morning of the 6th of July was rainy and disagreeable. Orders had been received to move at daylight, and soon the whole column was in motion. Those who may imagine that the march of an army is simply a parade of troops on a large scale; that bands of music with a Drum Major, in gaudy uniform, precedes each Regiment or Brigade; that the soldiers carry their muskets to a "shoulder arms," or "right shoulder shift," as they have witnessed militia regiments on parade at home; that each Regiment marches company front, every man keeping perfect step, thereby inspiring the lookers-on with admiration—will, perhaps, be astonished to know that their imaginations are at fault. The first announcement of marching orders is communicated by the Sergeant-Major to the Orderly-Sergeants of the different companies, who notify the men. Tents are at once struck, and rolled up with rubber or woolen blankets into a long roll. Equipments, haversacks and canteens are all placed together, and until the assembly call is beat, the men lounge around, smoking, playing cards or indulging in some innocent pastime. At the sound of the drum equipments are donned, the men stand up in front of the stacks of muskets to the position of "Attention," and at the command "Take Arms!" the

stacks are broken. The command "Shoulder Arms!" is next given, each piece being raised to the right side, and then at the command "Right Face" the column forms in four ranks—four men abreast—when (sometimes the command "Forward" is given, frequently not) the Regiment moves out to the road taking its assigned position in line for the day, either first, second, third, or last, as may be. So far the strict military form has been observed, but as soon as the column starts upon the road, guns are slung across the shoulder and carried muzzle down, some are at a "right shoulder shift," others carried across the left shoulder, while some of the men find relief by loosening the strap of the gun and throwing it across their bodies diagonally to the roll composed of a piece of tent and a blanket, which is carried by being worn over the right or left shoulder and brought across the breast under the arm on the opposite side. Some of the men have knapsacks strapped to their backs, but by far the greater number are without that bulky and superserviceable structure. Thus the appearance of a column of troops on the march is far from imposing, as compared with a finely uniformed and gaily equipped body of militia on parade, and is in direct contrast to the preconceived ideas of those who have never witnessed a sight of this kind. Each Regiment changes position in line daily, and each Brigade of a Division is also assigned a new place in the line on every march, so that during a campaign all have an equal chance to share in the honors attached to "the right of the line." A Division generally marches in unbroken column. The infantry always marches ahead followed by the artillery, after which comes the ambulance corps, and lastly the wagon train. The troops on the right of the line have the best time of it, particularly on a long march, such as the one I am about to describe proved to be. By the time the head of the column had marched four or five miles, and turned into a field on the road, stacked arms, and were enjoying a brief

rest, the troops in the rear were rushing on to close up the wide gaps between the several commands. Generals and Colonels, the innocent cause of all this confusion in the rear, were being roundly abused for their "heartlessness," but still the men move along, grumbling, swearing and mad. The last regiment finally enters the field just in time to see the head of the column moving out, and the men at once throw themselves on the ground to obtain a little rest at all events. This was the way we proceeded on that march of thirty-two miles from Littlestown, Pa., to Frederick City, Md., on the 6th of July, 1863. There was incessant straggling. The rain came down in torrents during the day, but the line of march was over a good turn-pike road most of the time, so that no delay was occasioned. Gen. Patrick had charge of the Provost Guard, which brought up the rear of the army, and his cavalry were kept constantly busy scouring the woods for stragglers. It was about eight o'clock at night when we neared Frederick City, and though fatigued by the long and rapid marching, every man was infused with new life as the Brigade Band struck up a lively air when we entered the grounds selected for our resting place.

Our third and last march through Frederick was made the following day, July 7th. The Seventh New York Regiment was quartered in the city at the time, and did picket duty on the outskirts. As we marched through the main street of the city Major Grimes and Adjutant Thomas B. Smith, both of whom had been wounded at Chancellorsville, rejoined the Regiment. We then proceeded by way of Middletown to Crampton's Gap, and then marching through Boonesborough and Rohrersville, came up to the enemy at Williamsport on the 12th of July. Lee had been at this place six days before our advance came up with his troops. He had selected a strong position and fortified it. Had it not been for the excessive rains which had swollen the river so that the ford at Williamsport had become impassable, Lee could have crossed into Virginia uninter-

rupted. He was obliged to make a stand and defend himself as best he could.

Our Brigade was drawn up in line of battle on Monday morning, July 13th, across an open field extending both sides of the road, in full view of the enemy. The Thirteenth was stationed on the left of the road. In front about two hundred yards a picket line was established, and beyond about three hundred yards could be seen the breastworks thrown up by the enemy. We were in position for an immediate advance, and each man was busily engaged discounting his chances for escape from almost certain death, should the order be issued. Our anxiety was relieved by the announcement, that after a consultation with his corps commanders, General Meade had decided not to advance that day. Early the next morning, however, the skirmish line advanced and found the enemy's works empty. Lee had succeeded in building a bridge across the river, by the aid of which and the ford at Williamsport—the river having fallen to its normal condition—his whole army was enabled to cross into Virginia with the loss only of a few men, part of his rear guard, who were captured by our advance.

Further pursuit in that direction being useless we counter-marched towards Boonesborough, halting near there for the night. On the 15th, we continued our march and after passing through the town saw the dead body of a man hanging from the limb of a tree. We learned that his name was Richardson, a pedler of stationary and small notions generally, and he was an almost daily visitor to our camp on Maryland Heights and at Sharpsburg nearly a year previous. He had been captured by Buford's cavalry, and on suspicion of being a spy was tried by drum-head court martial, found guilty and hung. It was reported that in a valise found with him, which was supposed to contain his small stock in trade, a very elaborate plan of the fortifications of Baltimore and an estimate of the strength of the garrison there, was discovered.

The country through which we were now passing possessed a special interest to us. During the day we came to the little Dunker Church, where, the September previous, the Regiment participated in its first battle. Passing through Sharpsburg we halted in that vicinity for the night.

Thursday, July 16, we had a severe march making the whole distance from Sharpsburg to Sandy Hook. We passed over Maryland Heights, and went through our old camp ground there, of blessed (?) memory. The old log guard house still remained and many familiar objects greeted our eyes. The Regiment remained at Sandy Hook a few days giving the men time to wash and repair clothing, send in requisitions for new articles of wearing apparel, and get rested and refreshed after their long march. On Friday the 17th, Chaplain Beck resigned and went home. He had been a faithful officer and was highly esteemed by his fellow officers and the men of the Regiment. He was compelled to resign because of failing health.

Orders to move were received on Sunday morning the 19th, and we moved down to the river crossing over to Harper's Ferry on a pontoon bridge. This famous town presented a pitiable sight, and as the Regiment passed through it, the boys involuntarily struck up that old campaign song :

" John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave,
 John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave,
 John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave.
 His soul is marching on."

Whatever may be said of the words of this song, the tune certainly was one of the most popular of the war, and the first word or two had scarcely been uttered before it was caught up from man to man, and the grand old "Glory Hallelujah" chorus resounded through the town, awaking echoes among the surrounding hills and forests which only a few short years before was the scene of that

tragic event whereby old "Ossawatimie" Brown forfeited his life. There was another "John Brown" song that used to be sung a good deal in the army, which ran this way :

" Oh, John Brown, don't you see,
 'Twill never do,
 For you to try,
 To set the darkies free.

CHORUS—" For if you do, the people
 Will come from all around,
 They'll take you down
 And hang you up in old Charlestown."

The other corps comprising the Army of the Potomac had crossed the river at Harper's Ferry and Berlin ahead of us, on the 17th and 18th of July. Lee had taken the route westward of the Blue Ridge down the Shenandoah Valley, while our line of march was along the easterly side of the mountain down the Loudon Valley. We were thus marching in parallel lines with only the mountain separating us. Beyond Harper's Ferry, the country presented very much the same appearance as it did a year before. Fences were obliterated, houses were torn down, only the chimnies remaining, and everywhere the ravages of war were visible. At night we encamped near Hillsboro and a great improvement in the country was noticeable. The next day we struck apparently a new country. The ground was under a high state of cultivation, corn and wheat being the principal crops. Live stock was abundant. Horses, cattle and sheep were confiscated on sight. Houses were ransacked and the army was transformed into an avenging Nemesis. Farmers protested against the wholesale confiscation of their stock in vain, being rather curtly informed that guarding their property while their sons were fighting us, was played out since Lee's raid into Pennsylvania. We struck the Leesburg Pike during the day and marched as far as Snicker's Gap, where the command encamped. A halt was made here for a couple of

days while reconnoissances were being made by the cavalry. On the morning of the twenty-third we started off on the road again passing through Upperville, and continuing our march to Paris Gap, where a brief halt was made. At night we reached Manassas Gap where we went into camp. The next day, Friday the 24th, we had a long, tedious and disagreeable march halting for the night at a small place called Salem. While here details were sent home from all the regiments in the Corps on recruiting service, Captain Robert Bumstead, Co. B, Lieutenant E. D. Pierson, Co. E, Lieutenant William H. Miller Co. A, Sergeant Edward Warren, Co. B, Corporal Wm. H. Dodd, Co. D, Privates James Cadmus Co. F, and Joseph Sloane of Co. G, being selected from the Thirteenth Regiment for that duty. On Saturday the 25th the Regiment passed through Thoroughfare Gap and marched to what had been, Haymarket. There was little of the place left, the only evidence that a town had been established there being the remains of the chimnies which stood up gaunt and spectre like—mute witnesses of war's destructive hand. We encamped at this place for the night, being welcomed by a very severe rain storm which flooded the camp. On Sunday, the 25th, we left Haymarket and soon struck the railroad along which we marched to Catlett's Station, going into camp near the bridge over Cedar Run. The Regiment remained at this place until Friday the 31st of July when marching orders were again received, and after passing through Warrenton Junction marched about fifteen miles to Kelly's Ford, on the Rappahannock River, arriving there about eleven o'clock at night, and going into camp on the south side of the river. We remained here the next day witnessing an engagement between the cavalry forces of both sides, and at night were ordered under arms in anticipation of a forward movement as we had at last struck the enemy's lines. On the second of August, however, we were ordered to the north bank of the river, the pontoon bridge was taken up, and we went into camp.

General Meade's plan after he had crossed into Virginia was to strike Lee's army on its march through the Shenandoah Valley by some one of the several gaps in the Blue Ridge. On the 22d of July, when the advance of the Federal army had reached Manassas Gap, Gen. Meade learned that the enemy were marching right opposite to him. Gen. French pushed his corps through the gap, meeting with slight opposition, and found the Confederates at Front Royal, in strong line of battle. Meade at once made preparations for a fight the next day, but in the morning Lee had vanished. The seemingly strong line of battle was but a rear guard; the main army had been all the time swiftly marching by roads further west. Lee did not halt until he reached Culpepper, the goal of the retreat, the place where six weeks before he had reviewed the great army with which he started forth to invade the North. Meade at once moved his army leisurely to the Rappahannock.

While we were marching through Virginia in pursuit of Lee, the news reached the army of the terrible riots in New York, which were organized to intimidate the officers of the government who were conducting the draft ordered by Congress. The feeling throughout the army was strongly against the rioters, and news from New York was more eagerly sought after and was of more interest to the troops really than the whereabouts of Lee. The outbreak of Monday July 13th was well timed by the mob. There were no troops in the city, except a small force of the Invalid Corps—the militia being in Pennsylvania, whither it had gone during Lee's invasion. The police were inadequate to suppress the tumult, and the rioters had everything their own way, burning houses and killing people without regard to age or sex. The burning of the colored orphan asylum and the hanging of colored men to the lamp-posts of the city showed to what extremities the rioters were willing to go. The riot continued for four days, and during that time 1000 of the rioters were killed

by the police and such military as could be obtained to suppress the mob, and about \$2,000,000 worth of property was destroyed. When this news reached the army it created an intense excitement, and when on the 5th of August, three days after we had gone into camp at Kelly's Ford, the Second Massachusetts, Third Wisconsin, and Twenty-seventh Indiana regiments of our Brigade with Gen. Ruger commanding, were ordered to New York City the greatest satisfaction was felt. Though the riot was over there were fears that it might be renewed and when these regiments departed they were sped on their way by hearty cheers from the troops left behind. The Brigade now comprised three regiments, the Thirteenth New Jersey, the One Hundred and Seventh, and One Hundred and Fiftieth New York. The latter regiment joined us after the battle of Gettysburg and was commanded by Colonel John H. Ketcham.

Our camp at Kelly's Ford was located on an open plain, about two hundred yards from the river. A day or two after our arrival, the enemy's pickets established themselves on the south bank, some distance from the river, but occasionally a few of them would come up to the stream and engage in conversation with our men, generally in the expectation of bartering tobacco for coffee or salt. The first attempt resulted rather discouragingly for the "Johnnies" as they were designated. One day a Confederate soldier made his appearance on the opposite bank of the river, and yelled out:

"Hello, Yank!"

"Hello yourself," was the reply.

"Have you got any coffee left?" asked the anxious Reb.

"Yes," said the Yank, "a little of the kind we gave you at Gettysburg,"—meaning powder and ball.

"To h— with Gettysburg. We've had enough of that."

Finally a good feeling exhibited itself between both sides, and there were frequent meetings between the pickets, when exchanges of desirable articles were made.

Major Grimes instituted a strict system of drill at the Ford, particularly in the Manual of Arms, and the Regiment became very proficient, rivalling in nicety of movement and perfection in time, the old regiments of the Brigade, who were almost faultless in this respect. Col. Carman commanded the Brigade during the absence of Gen. Ruger in New York.

On the night of the 12th of September, the three regiments of the Brigade returned from New York, and they were given a rousing welcome. It was like the reunion of an old family that had been broken up for some time, the members of which did not know until they became separated how much each thought of the other. A good many of the boys had never been to New York before and the trip, which promised to be one of hardship and possibly end in bloodshed, turned out to be a fine pleasure excursion. It was as good as a furlough home to each one of them.

During our stay at Kelly's Ford large numbers of drafted men and substitutes were sent to different regiments in our vicinity. A good many "bounty-jumpers" were also sent down under a strong guard. Toward these latter gentry there was not a very generous spirit exhibited, and it occasioned no surprise when we learned that they deserted to the enemy the first opportunity that offered. I heard of several, who thus sought to escape the perils of army life at the front, being compelled by the enemy to do duty for them. It was currently reported and very generally believed that when these fellows entered the enemy's lines the only alternative given them was, either to return to the Union lines or shoulder a musket for the Confederacy. The former would have been certain death, while the latter gave them a possible chance to escape at some future time, coming back to our lines as deserters from the enemy. They chose that course in every instance. Among a squad of drafted men who arrived in the vicinity of our camp, were three or four Quakers who would not

perform military duty of any kind because it conflicted with their religious belief. Every subterfuge was resorted to without avail to compel them to carry arms. It is my impression that these men were assigned to the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, Colonel Selfridge's regiment. Whether subsequent efforts proved effectual I am unable to say. To the old soldiers the presence of these drafted men afforded considerable amusement. Stories of the most ridiculous character were told to them, army experiences and dangers were greatly exaggerated, and the man who could tell the biggest lie in a manner that would gain the largest number of believers was the best fellow in camp. Practical jokes of a very severe kind were also played on them, as everybody seemed to think these poor innocents were legitimate game for all sorts of tricks. The following incident was related to me by a member of the Fifth Connecticut Regiment of our First Brigade as an "actual fact," and shows the sort of fun indulged in by the boys:

My informant was, a morning or two previously, on his way to the spring for a canteen of water, when a "substitute" came limping towards him, with a pair of damaged boots in his hands. He stopped him, and said:

"Say, soldier, do you have any shoemakers in any of these camps?"

The old soldier stopped a minute, and then a brilliant idea came to him. Gen. Knipe, who commanded the First Brigade, used to be in the shoe business, and the opportunity of perpetrating a joke on both the General and the recruit seemed too good to be lost. He said:

"Oh, yes. Do you want your boots mended?"

"Yes," said the innocent fellow. "You see we've had to foot it pretty lively down here from Alexandria, and my boots are all busted out. Where is your shoemaker?"

The soldier pointed to a row of wall tents which skirted the woods, and said:

"You see that middle tent over there?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's where you'll find him when he's in. You just go up and ask for Gen. Knipe—we call him General down here, and he might get mad if you called him anything else. He'll attend to you."

"What does he charge?"

"Oh, he's reasonable enough. You go right up there and you'll find out all about the cost."

The poor fellow went up and was of course accosted by the Guard, with—"What do you want?"

"I want to see Gen. Knipe."

"Well, there's his tent," said the Guard, pointing it out to him.

The man knocked on the pole in front, and the General spoke up quick:

"Who's there? Come in."

He went in and asked if that was General Knipe. "Yes," said he.

"Well," said the fellow, "I've got a pretty bad pair of boots here, and I'd like to have you fix them up for me right away. I'm in dreadful need of 'em and"—

General Knipe, who had risen from his couch when the man entered the tent, caught the recruit by the collar of his coat and was about to administer a severe castigation to the poor dupe, when he suddenly took in the situation and bid him begone and not be made a fool of again.

There was one death in the Regiment while encamped at Kelly's Ford, Andrew Anderson of Company H, who died from typhoid fever. The changes in the officers of the Regiment from the time of leaving Leesburg, Va., on our way to Gettysburg to September, 1863, were as follows:

Resigned—July 17th, Second Lieutenant Wm. B. Littell, Co. F; First Lieutenant James F. Layton Co. G; August 5th—Second Lieutenant John Cooke, Co. I; August 13th, Second Lieutenant John T. Denmead Co. B; August 24—Second Lieutenant Heber Wells, Co. K.

Promotions—August 10th—First Lieutenant Wm. G. Cunningham, Adjutant. Second Lieutenant Robert G. Wilson Co. H, First Lieutenant Co. G, vice Layton, resigned; William A. Nicholson, First Lieutenant Co. H, vice Cunningham promoted. August 25th—Private William S. Clark, Quartermaster Sergeant.

Surgeon J. J. H. Love was assigned to the duties of Surgeon-in-chief of the First Division, on the first of August, by special orders from Corps Headquarters.

CHAPTER X.

A New Departure—Movements in the West—The Battle of Chickamauga—Meade's Advance to the Rapidan River—The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps Ordered to Reinforce Rosecrans—Details of the Journey from Bealton Station, Va., to Tullahoma, Tenn.

During the month of August, while the Army of the Potomac was in camp along the Rappahannock River, important movements were taking place in the Western Department. Rosecrans had successfully moved against Bragg's army, maneuvering it out of Tullahoma and across the Tennessee River into Chattanooga. Gen. Rosecrans's army crossed the river on the 29th of August and by menacing Bragg's line of communications between Chattanooga and Kingston, compelled the evacuation of the latter place. Bragg retired from the immediate vicinity toward Lafayette and a rapid pursuit was begun. On the 10th of September the enemy was discovered in force and Rosecrans disposed his army in favorable position for a battle the next day. The Confederates however, instead of retreating as was supposed, concentrated their forces to resist Rosecrans's advance with the intent if possible to defeat his army in detail. From the 11th to the 17th of September both armies were constantly maneuvering to gain special advantages over each other and to effect a concentration of their forces, which Rosecrans succeeded in doing on the 17th when his three corps were in supporting distance of each other, in defiant attitude, across

Chickamauga Creek. Bragg's design was apparently, to entice Rosecrans into a trap whereby he might inflict irreparable injury upon him, and perhaps destroy his whole army. He had been strongly reinforced by the addition of Longstreet's Corps from Virginia. The battle of Chickamauga was fought on the 19th and 20th of September, resulting in the forced retirement of Rosecrans to Chattanooga, and the reoccupation of Lookout Mountain by Gen. Bragg.

When Gen. Meade received information of the withdrawal of Longstreet's Corps from Lee's army, he directed an advance across the Rappahannock without delay. On the morning of the 12th of September a large body of cavalry, under Kilpatrick, crossed the river at Kelly's Ford driving in the enemy's pickets and capturing several who were unable to get out of the way. In a short time cannonading was heard to the right and front of our position, and the men began to make preparations to march, as the signs all about us indicated very plainly that our camp life was near its end. On the 16th of September, the anticipated orders "to move at a moment's notice" resounded through the several camps. The tents occupied by the Brigade officers soon came to the ground, and in a short time the different camps were stripped of all their beauty; blankets were rolled up, canteens filled with water, equipments put on, and then we awaited the orders to "Fall in," which were soon given. We moved down to the Ford, crossed the river, and marched to Stevensburg where we lay all night, and the next day pushed ahead to Raccoon Ford on the Rapidan River, where we came to an abrupt halt. Lee had fallen back to a strong position on the south bank of the stream which he had rendered almost impregnable by the construction of heavy lines of earthworks. While the Regiment remained here we were ordered again to witness an execution, that of Alfred Jones, Third Maryland Regiment. The unfortunate man was butchered in cold blood, the re-

serve force being called upon to put him out of his misery, owing to the bungling manner in which the original detail performed its work.

The Army of the Potomac had been greatly reduced in numbers, one Division having recently been sent to South Carolina and the Ninth Corps previously despatched to Knoxville, in the Department of the Ohio, commanded by Major-General Ambrose E. Burnside. General Meade, at this time, was really no stronger than his adversary, and just as he was on the eve of executing an important movement orders were sent to him from Washington for still another detachment, that of two corps to be sent to the relief of Rosecrans at Chattanooga. The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were chosen, and Gen. Joseph Hooker appointed to command them. We were of course ignorant of these movements at the time we were ordered to move from Raccoon Ford, the place we left on the 24th of September, two days after Rosecrans' Army had entered Chattanooga. We only knew that something unusual was going on, and it was not until we reached Bealton Station, and saw the cars ready to transport us somewhere, that we began really to believe that the report to the above effect was true. On Saturday the 26th, we took passage on the long line of freight cars in waiting, and by night were in Alexandria. Early Sunday morning we entered Washington, where the train halted for an hour or so, when off we started for Annapolis Junction and thence by way of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, through Maryland and into Virginia, taking a farewell look of Harper's Ferry and many other familiar objects. By far the greater number of the men secured positions on the top of the cars thus obtaining a fine view of the country through which we passed. At night we laid down on the roofs, using our cartridge boxes for pillows and covering ourselves with rubber blankets as a protection from the heavy dews which fall at this season of the year. We passed through a delightful country, abounding

in magnificent scenery. The ascent of the long train up steep inclines and the descent, by gravity alone, down the sides of great hills plunging into tunnels of various lengths on the route added to the interest of the trip. We stopped twice on the route for "refreshments"—black coffee and salt horse—and finally disembarked at Benwood, a small place just north of Wheeling, West Va. We crossed the Ohio River on a pontoon bridge at this place and entered Bellaire, Ohio, quite a thriving looking town. We remained here a few hours then took passage again on the cars for a long ride to Indianapolis, Indiana. The cars were little better than huge boxes on wheels, the only ventilation afforded those who were obliged to ride inside being such as could be obtained through the open side doors. The air was close and stifling and soon became unendurable. Muskets were converted into battering rams, and those who had hatchets vigorously attacked the stout timbers of the cars making the splinters fly in every direction. When the boys got through with their destructive assault the cars presented the appearance of having run through a gauntlet of artillery fire. At the large cities on our route we received generous welcome, but at no place were we met with greater enthusiasm than at Xenia, Ohio, where we arrived one morning shortly after daylight. There was a large Seminary at this place and the young ladies came down to the train, as did the whole population in fact, and furnished us with reading matter and food, consisting mostly of delicacies and little luxuries that none of us had tasted since leaving home. At Dayton there was a tremendous throng about the depot. The people were in the midst of an exciting political campaign. C. L. Vallandigham had been nominated by the Democrats for Governor and John Brough by the Republicans. A vigorous canvass was being made, particularly by the Republicans and Dayton seemed to be boiling over with enthusiasm, heightened very much, no doubt, by the passage through the city of so many veteran soldiers. A

quartette of singers were at the depot and one of the campaign songs, which became temporarily popular with the boys, ran thus, to the tune of "Few Days:"

"We will not vote for Val and Pugh,
 Oh no, Oh no.
 You'll vote for Traitors if you do,
 Rally once again."

CHORUS—"We'll sing and shout for freedom
 Hurrah, Hurrah,
 Rally 'round the flag boys,
 Rally once again."

At Indianapolis, the home of Colonel Colgrove of the Twenty-seventh Indiana, we left the cars and marched through the city being conducted to the "Soldier's Retreat," where a bountiful and splendid collation had been prepared for the whole Brigade. We did ample justice to the food set before us, and Indianapolis was put down in our record books as a city of unstinted hospitality. The boys ate with a hearty relish, and before we took our departure each one was loaded down with food, comprising ham, cheese, smoked-beef, roast meats, bread, etc. The ride to Jeffersonville was void of special interest, but the sail across the Ohio River to Louisville, Kentucky, was a delightful break to the monotonous railroad traveling we had so long endured. We arrived in Louisville about ten o'clock at night and marched through the city to the "Soldier's Home," where supper was furnished us. We then marched to the cars, re-embarked and proceeded without further delay to Nashville, Tenn. After a brief stop here the train moved down the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad to Stevenson, Ala., where we got off the cars, stacked arms and laid down on the soft earth for the first time in seven days. The next morning we again took passage on the cars and were carried back to Decherd, Tenn. This ended our long ride. We remained at Decherd all night and on the following day, Monday, marched to Elk River

Station. From this place we went to Tullahoma where we remained one day, and then, taking the cars, rode as far as Garrison Run, where another short halt was made. During all this journeying we received meagre rations from the government, and though orders against foraging were very strict it was a difficult matter to prevent hungry soldiers raiding upon the farms we passed daily. Fresh mutton, beef, pork and veal frequently found its way to camp where it was soon disposed of. On the 11th of October, we marched from Garrison's Run back to Tullahoma again where the joyful news was communicated to us that our ramblings were now at an end, and orders were given to build winter quarters. A camp ground was selected on the east side of the railroad, the company streets were mathematically laid out, and we went heartily to work erecting stockades. After a few days of persistent toil the camp was finished and presented a very pretty sight.

The object of all this marching and countermarching can now be explained in a few words. When Rosecrans moved his army into Chattanooga, he completely overlooked the importance of holding Lookout Mountain, devoting his whole time to the protection of the bridges near the town, and acting on the defensive against Bragg's army. That officer, however, posted his forces in such positions as to place Chattanooga under siege and sought to compel Rosecrans either to retreat or starve. By the aid of a superior cavalry force Bragg inflicted severe injury on Rosecrans's line of supply, raiding upon his wagon trains, a large number of which were captured or destroyed. On the first of October Wheeler attacked a large train of wagons loaded with supplies and though he succeeded in destroying a good many of them he was severely worsted in an encounter with a cavalry force sent to its relief. Wheeler's raid comprised a general onslaught on Rosecrans's whole line, and after his first fight moved off toward McMinnville, the garrison of which place surrendered without making a show of resistance. Wheeler destroyed a large

amount of public and private property at this place and then rapidly marched toward Murfreesboro for the purpose of destroying the railroad there. Wheeler was hotly pursued by General Crook, who saved Murfreesboro from pillage by a timely arrival near that place, but the bold raider changed his course for Shelbyville. Gen. Mitchell, with McCook's division reached the vicinity of Shelbyville on the 7th of October, when it was ascertained that Wheeler had divided his forces into three columns, directed severally to Wartrace, Shelbyville and Unionville. General Crook found one of Wheeler's Divisions at Duck River, and a spirited fight took place. Wheeler was finally compelled to fall back beyond the Tennessee River, having suffered far more injury than he inflicted. The arrival of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps just at this time put an end to further raids of any magnitude along the line of the railroad, and brought to the relief of the main army a sense of permanent security in that respect. The position of the army in Chattanooga, however, was daily becoming more and more critical. Heavy rainstorms fell in the early part of October which rendered the roads almost impassable. Wheeler had destroyed hundreds of wagons and animals which decreased greatly Rosecrans's facilities for getting supplies. The animals left were put to extra service which soon disabled them; each trip to Bridgeport occupied more and more time, and also reduced the number of horses and wagons. Bragg's army, in plain sight, kept a close and aggravating watch over the city, which was really under siege. These annoyances became so great that they could no longer be endured, and it was plain that a permanent relief could only be obtained by a movement against the enemy or a retreat.

CHAPTER XI.

Army Movements—General Grant Appointed Commander of the Military Division of the Mississippi—Prompt Action for the Relief of Chattanooga—Marching Orders—Mud-Bound on the Cumberland Mountains—Another Rambling March along the Railroad—The "Battle Among the Clouds"—At Duck River Bridge.

The movements in progress around Chattanooga now began to attract the close attention of the Government and likewise the whole country. On the 18th of October the new Department known as the Military Division of the Mississippi was created, and Gen. Grant appointed to the supreme command. Gen. Rosecrans was relieved as Commander of the Army of the Cumberland and General George H. Thomas appointed his successor. The Twentieth and Twenty-first Army Corps were consolidated and formed into the Fourth Corps, which, with the Eleventh, Twelfth and Fourteenth Corps now comprised the Army of the Cumberland. The first object to be secured was an uninterrupted line of supplies, and to the solution of this problem General Grant at once devoted himself. On the 19th Gen. Hooker was directed to concentrate his command (the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps) and prepare to move upon the enemy. On the 23d of October, marching orders were received at the Regiment, then in camp at Tullahoma, and with the rest of the Division we proceeded southward toward Chattanooga. While crossing the Cumberland mountains we were overtaken by a severe rain-

storm which mired the roads so dreadfully that artillery and wagons became imbedded in the mud and could not be moved. The next morning we were ordered to return, and when we reached the north side of the mountains found that Geary's Division was being conveyed southward by rail. A second dispatch to Gen. Hooker, dated October 26th, directed him to leave Gen. Slocum, with one division of the Twelfth Corps, to guard the railroad from Murfreesboro to Bridgeport, and the fact that we were mud-bound on the mountains, while Geary's Division was on the cars, no doubt resulted in our being ordered to return for that duty. Otherwise we should in all probability have inscribed the "Battle among the Clouds" on our records. We marched back along the railroad through Cowan, Normandy, Decherd, Tullahoma, and up the road as far as Wartrace and Belle Buckle, constantly on the watch for Wheeler's cavalry whose name seemed to inspire a sort of terror among the inhabitants. The Second Division joined the main army at Chattanooga, where Gen. Grant had arrived on the evening of the 23d. On the 26th the movement in contemplation for the opening of the Tennessee river, which was so completely controlled by Bragg, began. A large force of men were successfully landed on the south side of the stream, while Hooker moved by way of Whitesides into Lookout Valley. When beyond Wauhatchie the Eleventh Corps encountered the enemy, but Howard by a prompt disposition of his forces compelled the enemy to retreat, burning the railroad bridge over Lookout Creek in their flight. During the night of the 27th the enemy assaulted Geary's position at Wauhatchie and soon a general engagement opened which resulted in the defeat of the attacking troops commanded by Longstreet, after a brilliant charge by Geary's men. This opened the river between Bridgeport and Chattanooga by which route supplies could now be brought safely to the almost starved army.

The loss of Lookout Valley, the river, and the command of the roads to Bridgeport threw Bragg on the defensive, while the Army of the Cumberland elated by the signal success achieved prepared for an aggressive movement. During the month which followed, the army was being put in condition for an offensive campaign. Gen. Sherman had been ordered to Chattanooga with the Fifteenth army corps, which had performed such brilliant achievements at Vicksburg. On his arrival a reconnoissance of the enemy's position by Gens. Grant, Sherman, Howard and Smith was made and it was determined to assault his position at Missionary Ridge and on Lookout Mountain. By the 23d of November, everything was in readiness for the movement. The disposition of the Union forces had caused Bragg to change the formation of his line by moving Walker's Division from Lookout Mountain to sustain the right of his line at Missionary Ridge, which seemed to him to be most seriously threatened. The attack on the Ridge was to be made by Gen. Sherman, and to Hooker was given the task of taking the point of Lookout Mountain. Gen. Hooker sent Geary's Division of the Twelfth Corps and Whittaker's Brigade of Cruft's Division of the Fourth Corps to Wauhatchie, to cross Lookout Creek, and then to swoop down its right bank to clear it of the enemy and cover the crossing of the remaining forces. Other troops were assigned to specific duties in co-operation with the general plan and at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 23d the movement was begun. Geary crossed the Creek, captured the pickets of the enemy, and then crept up the side of the mountain until his right touched the base of the rocky summit. The mountain being draped in a heavy fog concealed the movement. He then threw his line around toward the front of the mountain. At the same time Grose attacked the enemy at the bridge below driving them away. The Confederates, now fully aroused, moved from their camps to the intrenchments and rifle pits on the mountain, and one detachment took position behind the

railroad embankment. Under the protection of a strong artillery fire from the Union lines Geary advanced and succeeded in driving the enemy from their first line, killing and wounding a large number and taking many prisoners. The fighting grew more and more vigorous, and the smoke of the guns with the deep fog overhanging the mountain gave to this engagement the significant derivation of "The Battle among the Clouds." The routed enemy were rapidly flying to the rear. The army of the Cumberland pushed on over rocky crags and immense boulders until they reached the open ground where a re-adjustment of the line was deemed necessary. The enemy having received re-inforcements now made a determined stand, but Grose's brigade of Osterhaus's command moving into position on the left, the enemy were driven from every defensive position they held, and with broken ranks fled down the mountain side. Bragg thus driven from the commanding position in which he felt safe from successful attack, concentrated his whole army on Missionary Ridge to resist the advance of Sherman. The attack on this part of the enemy's line was begun on the 25th by Sherman and a desperate fight took place between Gen. Corse's brigade and Cleburne's troops. Howard's corps was sent to Sherman's support, who renewed the attack upon the enemy's right flank, but was again repulsed. Baird's division was then sent to the support of Sherman who now had seven of the thirteen divisions before the enemy. Sherman informed Baird that he did not need him, and he returned to the centre. In the meantime Hooker had attained position on the enemy's left flank, and disposed his troops to sweep Missionary Ridge on the north. While Hooker was thus engaged Gen. Grant ordered an advance from the centre. The assaulting column moved forward in magnificent order meeting with a fierce artillery fire, but not a man wavered. The advance was so rapid and impetuous that the enemy, though supported by fifty guns, lost courage and fled from their lower line of defenses.

While Sherman's attack on the enemy's right flank had not proved successful Hooker had accomplished his object, and as the assaulting column of the centre pressed up the hill in the face of a destructive artillery and musketry fire, Hooker swept northward from Rossville, and then the Army of the Cumberland held Missionary Ridge the whole length of its front. Hardee's forces, opposite Sherman, alone maintained position, but during the night they were withdrawn. Gens. Hooker and Palmer pursued the defeated enemy through Ringgold to Taylor's Ridge, where an engagement took place, but Gen. Grant coming on the field just at that time gave orders to discontinue the pursuit.

While the movements thus described were going on our Division was doing picket and patrol duty along the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad. In the early part of November each regiment was assigned to some special post, the Thirteenth being stationed on the south bank of Duck River, Captain Guyer, of Co. F, being sent to Maupin's Station, about a mile up the track where a water-tank was located. The Second Massachusetts was stationed at Estelle Springs, the Twenty-seventh Indiana at Tullahoma, the Third Wisconsin at Wartrace Station, the One Hundred and Seventh New York at Shelbyville and the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York was, I believe at a small town called Normandy. Gen. Slocum, Gen. Williams and Gen. Ruger, our Corps, Division and Brigade Commanders, had their headquarters at Tullahoma. The Ambulance Corps of the Division, encamped at Tullahoma, was commanded by Lieutenant George M. Hard of the Thirteenth. A number of the enlisted men of the Regiment were attached to this Corps, of whom I can now name only Sergeant Farrand Dodd and Privates Wm. H. Winans, of Co. A, and Daniel T. Hendrickson, of Co. E.

A very pretty camp was built by the Regiment at Duck River Bridge and the happiest hours of our soldier life were spent there. The duties which devolved upon the Regiment were not burdensome and the days passed

swiftly and delightfully by. The routine was about the same as in every other camp we had formed. Reveille was sounded at an early hour in the morning, and it is an amusing sight to see a regiment of men crawl out of their tents, some rubbing their eyes, others buttoning up coats and lacing shoes as they form into line at the head of the company streets for roll-call. The next duty is to perform the necessary morning ablutions and get breakfast, after which, about 8 o'clock, the "Sick Call" is beat, when to the tune of "Come and get your blue pills," all those affected with any slight ailment, march up to the Hospital Steward's tent, where a diagnosis of their complaints is made by the Surgeon and prescribed for. The Orderly Sergeants of the several companies having submitted their reports to the Sergeant Major are furnished with the number of men required for guard duty and picket, and the details are then made. At 9 o'clock guard mounting takes place. The details from the several companies are marched to the parade ground, and after being formed in line, the officer in charge commands them to open ranks by the order: "To the rear open order, march." An inspection of the guns and the personal appearance of the men then takes place. The old camp guard is then relieved and the picket-detail sent out. On arrival at their respective places of duty, the old reserves are drawn up and present arms while the new detail takes position along side. The men are divided into three reliefs, known as first, second and third. The first relief is then conducted to the several posts, a new man relieving the old at each post by coming to "Arms Port" when the latter falls in the rear, and so on until the whole circuit of the camp is made. On the arrival of the relieved guard at headquarters, all form in line, and breaking ranks return to their quarters. Each relief is on duty two hours at a time making eight hours for each man out of the twenty-four. To the old guard is assigned the duty of "policing" the camp—keeping it clean and in good order, During the day there

may be company or battalion drill; "fatigue" details ordered for cutting railroad ties or some other extra duty, and at sunset the "Assembly Call" is beat for "Retreat" or "Dress Parade." A Dress Parade is a beautiful sight. Every man is expected to have his musket in perfect order, his equipments and brass buttons highly polished, his shoes blacked and clothes well brushed. The companies all form in their respective streets and when ready the Captain and Lieutenants take their positions. The musicians take up position on the parade ground and at the first tap of the drum each company is marched up to its proper place in line. The colors, and right and left general guides, then make the alignment, to which the whole Regiment is formed. The Adjutant then orders the rear rank to move back four paces, by the command: "To the rear open order, march," the line officers at the same time moving four paces to the front. After the line is "dressed" the command "Present Arms" is given, when each gun is brought to the front simultaneously and the officers salute with drawn swords. The officer in command then exercises the men for a brief period in the Manual of Arms, concluding by the command: "Order Arms." This movement is a good test of the proficiency of a Regiment in drill. If every gun comes to the ground with a sharp thud, so that it sounds like one quick movement, it is a good test of thoroughness. But when they strike the ground one after the other, in irregular succession, producing a sound like that of a miss strike at ten pins, a feeling of mortification takes immediate possession of all, particularly if visitors are in camp. The command is then ordered to a "Parade Rest," the musicians march up and down the whole line after which the Adjutant reads such orders as may have been received from headquarters. This over, the command is again brought to its original position in line, and the companies are marched back to their quarters. "Tattoo" is generally beat at nine o'clock, when all are supposed to retire, and at "Taps" every light

should be put out and the whole camp is then left to the care of those on guard. In addition to other duties a patrol was established along the railroad, and every night, an armed squad composed of men of all the regiments patrolled the track from Murfreesboro to Bridgeport.

While the Regiment was thus engaged I was detailed for special duty as clerk to the Division Court-Martial in session at Tullahoma. The Court was composed of officers from the several regiments of the Division, Col. Selfridge of the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania being President and Capt. S. V. C. Van Rennselaer of the Thirteenth New Jersey, Judge Advocate. The cases for trial consisted mostly of enlisted men charged with all sorts of offences "prejudicial to good order and military discipline."

CHAPTER XII.

Tullahoma—Objects of Interest—Influx of "Contrabands"—A problem Solved—Forming New Acquaintances—A "Well-to-do" Family—Abundance of Game—A Genuine Plantation "Hoe Down."

The General Court Martial held its sessions daily in a one-story frame house on a street which ran parallel with the railroad. Like most of the houses in the place this one was raised from the ground about a foot and a half, resting on a foundation of posts driven in the ground at certain intervals. The building had once been painted a yellowish color, but that had long since faded out. There were two rooms, one each side of the hall, and in the rear was a log house that had been used for a kitchen. The court-room was on the right hand side of the front entrance. Across the street almost directly opposite was a house of similar construction two stories in height, with a piazza extending across the whole front. No one occupied it. On the walls of the rooms of the first floor maps of Tennessee and Kentucky had been drawn with colored crayons, the work probably, of some officer on Gen. Bragg's staff—this house having been used as his headquarters when the Confederate army occupied the place. The town itself was in a rather dilapidated condition and before the war might have had a population of four hundred souls, but at this time there were not more

than fifty citizens living in the place. Nearly every house was vacant. Northeasterly from the town, on the east side of the railroad, an immense fort had been thrown up, and stockades had been erected on the high ground near the depot for defence against raiding parties. Northwestery from the depot was a famous spring of water out of which a large stream flowed. The spring was I think about fifteen feet in length by ten in width, and was about four feet deep. It had been protected by a casing of heavy planking. The water was always cool and very pleasant to the taste.

A great many colored people, male and female, came into Tullahoma daily, the most of those I saw, hailing from Huntsville, Ala., and vicinity. They were all jubilant over their "freedom" but none seemed to know exactly what it meant, further than to live in idleness and be thankful that they had no "more massa" to interfere with the bent of their inclinations. When I first arrived at Tullahoma, I was rather singularly situated. Ordinarily, when an enlisted man was detailed for special service at headquarters, he formed one of a "mess" who drew rations in common and had their meals prepared regularly for them. I was isolated from all such companionship, and though I had a "bed" erected in the court-room, and had plenty of wood and a good fireplace where I might prepare my meals, I found that the aroma of fried salt pork, beef, coffee, etc., was not altogether desirable in a hall of justice. My time was very much occupied by writing up the day's proceedings and it became a matter of necessity that I should make some sort of an arrangement whereby I might get my meals regularly and have them properly cooked. I labored under serious disadvantages. I could only draw rations for myself, and was without money to pay any one for such service. I finally succeeded in making arrangements with a family near by to do my cooking, agreeing to recompense them for their trouble out of such provisions as I received. This proved entirely satisfactory. I drew

rations every five days from the Commissary Department at Tullahoma and was very generously supplied. The amount given me as the ration for one served, by the practice of studied economy, to supply three of us. It proved a blessing to the family and a great convenience to me.

On days when business was dull I frequently strolled about the town and during my stay made several acquaintances. There were no young men in the place, for that matter there was scarcely a citizen of any kind except a few old men, too feeble to do military duty. I started out on a ramble one day with a comrade and after we had traveled a couple of miles in a northwesterly direction we came to a rather comfortable looking house, for this section. We walked up to the entrance and was met by a savage growl from a large dog, but as we kept right on, he contented himself with snuffing at our shoes and watching us as we proceeded to the doorway. The occupants of the house were an old lady about sixty years of age, two ladies perhaps twenty or twenty-five years old and a young man about eighteen. We were politely received, and very pleasantly entertained for about half an hour. The floors of the house were carpeted, a clock on the cupboard of the dining-room, where we entered, ticked off the seconds merrily, and a home-like influence pervaded the whole place. The ladies were busily engaged reading when we made our appearance but they were not in the least disconcerted on beholding us. Our conversation turned to the condition of affairs in Tullahoma when Bragg's army was there, and all of us enjoyed a good laugh at the recital of the very remarkable stories that were circulated about the Yankees. This was the first time I had ever enjoyed a free talk with an intelligent Southern woman since I had entered the service, and I felt well repaid for my walk.

On our return to Tullahoma we took a new route, following an old wagon road that seemed to lead to no particular place,—probably it had been made by Bragg's wagon trains as they passed back and forth to the troops in the

fortifications. On each side of the road, among the trees and bushes, were plenty of remnants of old dirty gray clothes, cast off by Bragg's soldiers; we passed the remains of several mules, that had expired in the Confederate service, whose bones had been thoroughly polished by the army of turkey buzzards which still hovered around the spot. Branching off into a by-path we disturbed a large flock of partridges whose loud "whirr" caused us to start for a moment. As we walked on we discovered flock after flock of these birds, the woods, indeed, being full of them. We reached our quarters after a pleasant walk and with good appetites for the dinner of roast beef and hot biscuit we knew would be waiting for us.

The country all about Tullahoma was thickly wooded, with small vistas of open fields. There was very little to interest any one and the monotony of daily life was only broken by the sound of heavily loaded trains of cars, and the shrieking of engine whistles as they passed back and forth from Chattanooga. We were kept well posted concerning the progress of affairs at the front by the conductors and engineers of the trains that stopped at Tullahoma.

Quite an interesting event occurred one night. The young ex-slaves determined to have a dance, and on the night selected I was present to witness the sport. About thirty darkies, male and female, had congregated in an old log house or kitchen, when I arrived. A roaring fire had been made in the large fire-place, and the logs were crackling and spitting away in the most seductive manner. A middle-aged colored man produced an ancient fiddle from some mysterious place, and after a quarter of an hour's work "tunin' her up," the order to begin was sent abroad. How the old house shook as the enthusiastic dancers warmed up to their work; the females shouted and brought down both feet with a "stand from under" emphasis that added to the sport. Amid shouts of "Hey dar," "Git a-long now," "Oh, how nice," "Keep 'em agoin," etc., from

the males and the equally as boisterous demonstrations of the women, accompanied with screams of delight as they were squeezed a little closer than ordinary, the place became a perfect bedlam of noise and was rendered almost unendurable by the dust and the heat which seemed to issue from every part of the room. I saw one dance and left the place for more agreeable companionship.

There were fresh accessions to the colored population daily, and they took possession of the vacant houses in the place. Some of the young men found employment as servants at headquarters and to officers of the several commands, but the greater number passed their time in idleness, and these were finally sent to Nashville.

CHAPTER XIII.

Camp Scenes—Guerrilla Warfare—Atrocious Murders of Soldiers—An Important Order by Gen. Thomas—An Expedition into Lincoln County, Tenn.—Two men of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York Regiment Killed—A Military Commission Ordered to try Bushwackers—A Big Scare.

In the latter part of December the General Court Martial dissolved and I returned to my Company, then at Maupin's Station. A day or two afterward I was detailed for special duty at Regimental Headquarters, Duck River. The men were having fine times in camp, the duties were light, food abundant and of excellent quality, and no restrictions of an aggravating nature were placed upon the inclinations of any. The men were permitted to visit families in the neighborhood of the camp, and many pleasant hours were thus passed. Notwithstanding all this, there were a few incorrigibles who could not keep out of mischief, and they were frequently in trouble. The mode of punishment which came in vogue about this time, was to compel those found guilty of any misdemeanor to wear a "wooden overcoat"—a barrel with the heads knocked out and holes pierced in the sides, which, being put on, transformed the wearer into a very ridiculous looking object. While I was with the Regiment, one man of Company "C" was obliged to wear one of these uncomfortable "coats" two hours a day for five days, and walk in plain sight of the Regiment from the guard-house to the

Colonel's tent. A placard containing the words "I am too lazy to work," was posted in front of the barrel, and the poor fellow must have been deeply mortified as he listened to the taunts and ridicule of his comrades, whenever they passed by him.

About the first of March 1864, I was again detailed for special duty at Division Headquarters, this time as Clerk to the Military Commission, called to convene at Tullahoma, for the trial of a number of guerrillas who had been captured by the mounted infantry of our Division. Colonel Ezra A. Carman was President and Captain David A. Ryerson (both of the Thirteenth) was Judge Advocate. The Commission held its sessions in the same building where the General Court Martial formerly transacted its business.

These guerrillas were arraigned on the different charges of murder, robbery, assault and other criminal offences. They represented that they were regularly enlisted in the Confederate service, but were unable to prove satisfactorily that such was the case. In the latter part of December 1873, four United States soldiers were murdered by guerrillas, the particulars of which were sent to Gen. Thomas, commanding the Army of the Cumberland, who issued the following order: *

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,
Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan. 6, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS }
No. 6. }

It having been reported to these Head-quarters that, between seven and eight o'clock on the evening of the 23d ult., within one and one-half miles of the village of Mulberry, Lincoln county, Tenn., a wagon which had become detached from a foraging train belonging to the United States, was attacked by guerrillas, and the officer in command of the foraging party, 1st Lieut. Porter Co. A, 27th Indiana Volunteers, the teamster, wagon-master, and two other soldiers who had been sent to load the train, (the latter four unarmed,) captured. They were imme-

* I am indebted to Lieutenant Garrett S. Byrne, Quartermaster of the Thirteenth Regiment, for this document.

diately mounted and hurried off, the guerrillas avoiding the roads until their party was halted about one o'clock in the morning, on the bank of Elk river, where the rebels stated they were going into camp for the night. The hands of the prisoners were then tied behind them, and they were then robbed of everything of value about their persons. They were next drawn up in line, about five paces in front of their captors, and one of the latter, who acted as leader, commanded, "ready," and the whole party immediately fired upon them. One of the prisoners was shot through the head and killed instantly, and three were wounded. Lieut. Porter was not hit. He immediately ran, was followed and fired upon three times by one of the party, and, finding that he was about to be overtaken, threw himself over a precipice into the river, and succeeded in getting his hands loose, swam to the opposite side, and, although pursued to that side and several times fired upon, he, after twenty-four hours of extraordinary exertion and great exposure, reached a house, whence he was taken to Tullahoma, where he now lies in a critical situation. The others, after being shot, were immediately thrown into the river—thus the murder of three men, Newell E. Orcutt, 9th Independent Battery, Ohio Vol. Artillery; John W. Drought, Co. H, Twenty-second Wisconsin Volunteers and George W. Jacobs, Co. D, Twenty-second Wisconsin Volunteers, was accomplished by shooting and drowning. The fourth, James W. Foley, 9th Independent Battery, Ohio Vol. Artillery, is now lying in hospital, having escaped by getting his hands free while in the water.

For these atrocious and cold-blooded murders, equalling in savage ferocity any ever committed by the most barbarous tribes on the continent, committed by rebel citizens of Tennessee, it is ordered that the property of all other rebel citizens living within a circuit of ten miles of the place where these men were captured, be assessed, each in his due proportion, according to his wealth, to make up the sum of thirty thousand dollars, to be divided among the families who were dependent upon the murdered men for support, as follows:

Ten thousand dollars to be paid the widow of John W. Drought, of North Cape, Racine county, Wisconsin, for the support of herself and two children.

Ten thousand dollars to be paid the widow of George W. Jacobs of Delevan, Walworth county, Wisconsin, for the support of herself and one child.

Ten thousand dollars to be divided between the aged mother and sister of Newell E. Orcutt, of Burton, Geauga county, Ohio.

Should the persons assessed fail within one week after notice shall have been served upon them, to pay in the amount of their tax in money, sufficient of their personal property shall be seized and sold at public auction to make up the amount.

Major General H. W. Slocum, U. S. Volunteers, Commanding 12th Army Corps, is charged with the execution of this order.

The men who committed the murder, if caught, will be summarily executed, and any persons executing them will be held guiltless and will receive the protection of this army; and all persons who are suspected of having aided, abetted or harbored these guerrillas will be immediately arrested and tried by Military Commission.

By Command of

MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS.

Official :

WM. D. WHIPPLE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

In accordance with the above, Companies B, E and H, of the Thirteenth Regiment left Duck River on the 19th of January and were joined at Tullahoma by three Companies of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York. On the 20th, all under the command of Major George A. Beardsley of the Thirteenth, proceeded to the place where the men were captured. On the night of the 20th, the detachment encamped at Lynchburg, and the next day reached Mulberry, Tenn., a small town of about thirty houses. Col. John H. Ketcham, of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York Regiment took charge of the detachment on its arrival at Mulberry. In order to carry out fully the instructions contained in the above order, a day or two was spent in ascertaining where the tax lists of the county could be obtained in order that some idea could be formed of the wealth of the district. These were eventually seized upon, their contents carefully sifted and a circuit of ten miles around the spot where the men had been captured was drawn. Every rebel citizen was compelled to meet the assessment thus levied upon him, the result being that over \$25,000 of the money ordered to be collected was secured in cash and the balance made up by forage, etc. The detachment remained in Mulberry and vicinity until the eleventh of February, when, having accomplished their object, they started to return. On the march back, two men of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York, who persisted in keeping far ahead of the command and wagon train, were shot by guerrillas and killed. The firing was distinctly heard by the

men of the command and word was sent back that the men had been killed by guerrillas, but no one would at first believe it. Quartermaster Byrnes went up to an open spot to find out what was going on, and saw three or four men in blue uniform running across the fields, and it was his impression that they were our own men shooting chickens or game of some kind. When the detachment came up to Davy Crockett's old place, where the firing had been heard, the dead bodies of both men were found. At once Major Beardsley deployed the command, and the woods around were thoroughly searched until dark without finding a trace of the fellows. The detachment then moved on to Tullahoma where they awaited further orders.

Several companies of some of the regiments about Tullahoma were mounted and sent down to Lincoln county for the purpose of breaking up this gang of guerrillas, and they succeeded in capturing a number of them. It was for the trial of these men the Military Commission was organized. The first man tried was named William Lemmons. He was a deserter from the Confederate army, and a villainous looking fellow. The next one tried was named Cathie. He had a mean sort of countenance and realized that he was in a very bad fix. There was another chap named Edmondson, a tall lean lank man with an expressionless face, who looked as though he could do most anything that was bad as a matter of duty. The gang was under the leadership of two men named Mosely and Elliot, both of whom were afterward caught. Altogether, about fifteen of these desperadoes were confined in the stockade near the depot. There were frequent rumors that attempts to rescue them were to be made, but it would have been a foolhardy experiment for any few men to have sought to release them by a bold attack. The scheme devised for the purpose however was of a different sort. About midnight on the 15th of March a party of guerrillas captured the patrol on the railroad about three miles below Tullahoma and succeeded in stopping a train of cars which came

along at that time. The wildest reports about the affair were circulated in Tullahoma, it being reported that a Quartermaster was robbed of \$1,500 and that three trains were wrecked and burned. The Second Massachusetts (this Regiment had been ordered to Tullahoma some time before from Estelle Springs) and the Twenty-seventh Indiana were at once ordered under arms and the people in town rushed to the big fort for protection. I was isolated from everybody in the rooms of the Commission, and felt that if the attack on the road was a device to draw troops from Tullahoma, in order that an armed party might be able to rush into the town and release the prisoners, it would be a bad thing for me to be caught with the records of the Commission in my possession. I accordingly gathered them up, secreted them in my knapsack, and threw the whole bundle under the house. I then went out to ascertain the latest information. The report then in circulation was that the One Hundred and Twenty-third New York Regiment, Col. Ed. Livingston Price's command, was engaged with the robbers and that one of the trains had as passengers over a hundred unarmed recruits, many of whom were killed. Daylight, however, robbed these reports of most all their terrors. A patrol had been captured and a train of cars fired into and stopped; but, instead of three trains being burned there were only three cars. The raiders were driven off without getting much booty, and I began to doubt very much whether the movement had anything to do with the rescue of the guerillas in our hands. A few nights after this occurrence, however, the hotel opposite the depot was set on fire and burned down. It was believed that the place was fired on purpose to create an excitement in town, during which the prisoners might scale the stockade and get away. If such was the intention it was foiled. The guards about the stockade were doubled and the prisoners commanded to keep their heads below the rails or they would be instantly shot. That had the desired effect.

The trial of these men occupied the time of the Commission until May. A few months afterward I read an account of the execution of six of them at Nashville. The charges on which they were convicted were based on the murder of the soldiers mentioned in Gen. Thomas's order. An interesting incident of the trial was the presence of Judge Cooper, of Shelbyville, (Member of Congress from Tennessee after the war) to defend the prisoners. A question arose between him and Judge Advocate Ryerson, as to the legality of admitting the evidence of colored witnesses. Judge Cooper raised the point that under the laws of the State of Tennessee their testimony could not be accepted. Judge Advocate Ryerson took the position that as the prisoners were being tried by a Military Commission appointed by the United States authorities, and that the offences with which they were charged were committed in a State then under martial law, the testimony of these witnesses, in the absence of any United States law to the contrary, was perfectly legal and would be accepted. His point was maintained.

CHAPTER XIV.

Changes in the Regiment—Re-organization of the Army—Marching Orders—From Duck River to Chattanooga—The Battle of Resaca—Advance to Cassville.

On the 25th of February 1864, the Thirteenth Regiment had served half its term of service. About this time there was a furore throughout the army over the subject of re-enlisting, and many of the old regiments whose term of service had almost expired re-enlisted bodily. The Thirteenth had not served long enough to entitle the men to this privilege or no doubt the majority would have also re-enlisted. During the stay of the Regiment at Duck River there were numerous changes among the officers. Major Grimes received his commission as Lieutenant Colonel, Captain George A. Beardsley of Co. D, being promoted Major, and Lieutenant Pierson of Co. E, commissioned Captain of Company D. Major Beardsley subsequently resigned and Captain David A. Ryerson of Co. C, was promoted Major, Lieutenant George M. Hard, of Co. K, commissioned Captain of Co. C. Captain S. V. C. Van Rensselaer of Co. A, was promoted to Major of the Third United States Cavalry and First Lieutenant William H. Miller succeeded him as Captain of Co. A. Surgeon J. J. H. Love resigned on the 18th of January 1864, Assistant Surgeon J. Addison Freeman, being promoted to fill the vacancy thus occasioned. A Dr. Edward S. Smith, was commissioned Assistant Surgeon and Samuel C. Hay Chap-

lain, but neither of them were mustered. Lieutenant Chas. H. Canfield was appointed Adjutant, and Sergt. Henry Van Orden of Co. K, Sergeant-Major, *vice* Van Houten reduced. Lieutenant James Kilroy of Co. A, resigned. Franklin Murphy was promoted First Lieutenant of Co. A, *vice* Miller promoted; Second Lieutenant Sebastian Duncan was made First Lieutenant Co. E, *vice* Pierson promoted, and First Sergeant John L. Warren of Co. G. was promoted Second Lieutenant of Co. C.

On the 17th of March, 1864, Gen. Grant was appointed Lieutenant General and placed in command of the whole army. Gen. Sherman was assigned to the command of the Military Division of the Mississippi, which embraced the Departments of the Cumberland, Tennessee and Ohio, and the work of re-organizing the army was at once entered upon. The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were consolidated forming the Twentieth Army Corps, and Gen. Joseph Hooker was appointed to the command. Gen. O. O. Howard of the Eleventh Corps relieved Gen. Gordon Granger in command of the Fourth Corps, and Gen. Slocum of the Twelfth was ordered to Vicksburg. Gen. A. S. Williams still retained command of the First Division, and Gen. Ruger of our Brigade. The Army of the Cumberland, Major-General Thomas commanding, was composed of the following Army Corps:

Fourth, Major-General O. O. Howard; Fourteenth, Major-General Palmer; Twentieth, Major-General Hooker.

Army of the Tennessee, Major General McPherson commanding. Fifteenth Army Corps, Major General Logan; Sixteenth Corps, Major General Dodge; Seventeenth Corps, Major General Blair.

Army of the Ohio, Major-General Schofield commanding. Twenty-third Corps, Major-General Cox.

The Corps badges then in use and afterward adopted were: The Fourth Corps, a Triangle; Fourteenth an Acorn; Fifteenth, Cartridge-box; Sixteenth, two Cannon crossed;

Seventeenth, an Arrow; Twentieth, the Star, and Twenty-third a Shield.

Gen. Sherman at once began to put his forces in trim for a long and important campaign. The Nashville and Chattanooga railroad was taxed to its utmost capacity in carrying supplies to Chattanooga, and the rolling stock was found to be insufficient to perform the vast amount of work required. But Gen. Sherman was not to be hindered in his plans by any such difficulties. He ordered that all cars and locomotives entering Nashville should be pressed into his service, which was done, and the riddle, how to supply his army was solved. This detention of trains at Nashville, however, caused embarrassment at Louisville, Ky., and the President of the Louisville and Nashville road was instructed to hold on to all trains which came into Jeffersonville, Indiana, no matter to whom they belonged. Cars and locomotives from almost every road in the North were thus pressed into the service, and Gen. Sherman, in his Memoirs, says: "Months afterward I was amused to see, away down in Georgia, cars marked 'Pittsburg & Fort Wayne,' 'Delaware & Lackawanna,' 'Baltimore & Ohio,' and indeed, with the names of almost every railroad north of the Ohio river."

On the 25th of April marching orders were received, and on the 26th the Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant Col. Grimes, reached Tullahoma. On the 27th, the command left Tullahoma and with the rest of the Division proceeded on to the front. I remained at Tullahoma a few days longer in order to complete the records of the Military Commission, and rejoined the Regiment at Bridgeport, as it was crossing the Tennessee river, and went with it into camp at Shell Mound. Near the camp was a large cave called "Nickajack," which was visited by a large number of the soldiers. On Monday, May 3d, we marched to Whitesides, halting for the night at the foot of "Mount Sun." The famous railroad bridge which spanned the valley between the mountains had been burned by the rebels some time before, and was recently re-built

For miles along the route between Bridgeport and Chattanooga the road was lined with the decayed carcasses of government mules, in various stages of decomposition. On Tuesday we went through Wauhatchie and entered Lookout Valley, where we saw the Thirty-third New Jersey Regiment for the first time. We crossed Lookout Mountain this day. As we marched up the serpentine road, the evidences of Hooker's "Battle among the Clouds" became numerous. On each side of the road were many graves with wooden head-boards, on which the name and regiment of the dead were penciled for future identification, and the trees were perforated with the marks of bullets and shells. The view from the mountain ridge was grand. Chattanooga lay at its base, and the serpentine windings of the Tennessee river looked like a silver vein in a carpet of green. On the 5th, we passed over the battlefield of Chickamauga.

The Army of the Cumberland was now concentrated for united action. The three armies of Sherman numbered nearly one hundred thousand men, as follows:

Army of the Cumberland.....	60,773
Army of the Tennessee.....	24,465
Army of the Ohio.....	13,559

98,797

In these figures are included the artillery and cavalry connected with the army. The enemy, under the command of Gen. Joseph Johnston, comprised two corps commanded by Lieutenant-Generals Hardee and Hood, and Wheeler's cavalry, in all about 44,000 men. Gen. Sherman first proposed to drive the enemy from Tunnel Hill and then to threaten a direct attack upon Johnston's main position before Dalton, while McPherson should move through Snake Creek Gap to operate against Resaca. The Fourteenth Corps was ordered to move directly upon Tunnel Hill, the Twentieth to Trickum, while the Fourth was to support the Fourteenth. On the 6th of April, the Regi-

ment moved to Taylor's Ridge, where we remained over night. On the 7th, Gen. Palmer, of the Fourteenth Corps, encountered the enemy at Tunnel Hill and a desperate battle seemed imminent, but the appearance of Howard with the Fourth Corps caused them to fall back to Buzzard's Roost. On reaching Trickum, Hooker threw out detachments of the Twentieth Corps toward Buzzard's Roost on the left and Villanow on the right, to observe the enemy's movements. Kilpatrick's cavalry remained at Gordon's Springs. On the 8th, Harker's Brigade of the Fourth Corps encountered the enemy on Rocky Face Ridge, and as the skirmishers of Wood's, Davis's and Butterfield's Divisions moved determinedly forward the Confederates were pressed into their entrenchments at Buzzard's Roost, and the Union troops moved up to the entrance. McPherson was at this time moving on Snake Creek Gap, and Gen. Geary's Division of the Twentieth Corps was ordered to scale Chattooga Mountain at Dug Gap. Geary moved forward on the 9th, but met with a stout resistance. Two attempts were made but they resulted in failure. Geary then brought McGill's rifled battery to bear upon the enemy in his front, to cover an effort of the Thirty-third New Jersey to reach the summit—a half mile to the right, where the enemy made less show of strength. A few men only gained the crest and this attempt also met with failure. The enemy by this time had been reinforced by Hardee, and Geary, whose losses had been heavy, withdrew to the Valley at nightfall. On the 10th, there was more or less fighting by the Army of the Cumberland, strong feints being made to deter the enemy from concentrating against McPherson in his movement through Snake Creek Gap. To strengthen McPherson, Kilpatrick's Cavalry was ordered to join him while our Division of the Twentieth Corps (Williams's) was sent to his rear in supporting distance. McPherson passed through the Gap on the afternoon of the 9th and reached the vicinity of Resaca, but deeming it strongly fortified he withdrew to

the mouth of the Gap. Johnston, learning of the appearance of our troops in the Gap, which strange to say was not fortified or protected in any way, sent Gen. Hood with three divisions to Resaca. Sherman expected that McPherson would strike Johnston's line of communications, and thereby cause the enemy to give battle at Dalton. His failure to do this necessitated a change of plan.

On the 12th Sherman had his army concentrated in Snake Creek Gap, occupying the following positions: McPherson in the advance with Hooker in supporting distance, and Palmer's and Schofield's troops close in the rear of Hooker. Howard's troops held the line in front of Buzzard's Roost. On the night of the 13th, Johnston withdrew his whole army from Dalton to Resaca, which thus became strengthened by the addition of several thousand men and disposed his forces as follows: Hardee in the centre, Polk on the left and Hood on the right. Polk's line rested on the Oostanaula and Hood's right flank on the Connauga river. At 8 o'clock Hooker's Twentieth Corps, preceded by Kilpatrick's cavalry moved out upon the Resaca road, in support of McPherson, who was advancing against the town. Kilpatrick encountered Wheeler and drove him nearly to the town when he was wounded. As Kilpatrick passed to the rear he was greeted with prolonged cheering by the soldiers. The Fourteenth Corps moved up on the left of the Twentieth and when near the railroad, encountered the enemy who were strongly posted on the hills and a lively fight ensued. Butterfield's Division of the Twentieth Corps and Schofield's two Divisions moved forward to the support of Palmer. Howard advanced to the vicinity of Resaca and communication was then established along the whole line. On the morning of the 14th, Gen. McPherson crossed Camp Creek and encountered Polk's forces whom he forced from the hills commanding the railroad bridges from the west, and secured a lodgment close to his works. The line formed the previous evening was then swung round and each Division

advanced until it encountered the enemy. Gen. Carlin first met the foe and a desperate conflict was waged, but Carlin was repulsed. Other troops moved up and after a steady fight our forces gained an advanced position which enabled the artillery to do very effective work. Howard's flank was endangered as he had no reserves to protect it with, and Gen. Hooker despatched Williams's Division of the Twentieth Corps to the point of danger. Johnston had assumed the offensive and was making a terrific onslaught on Howard's position. Williams moved rapidly on the most direct route and arrived on the extreme left just as that flank had been turned and pressed-back. Major Stanley of the Fourth Corps, whose troops occupied this part of the line, had exhausted all his reserves in extending his line against the overlapping of the enemy. Just as our Division came in sight of the conflict, the support to Simonson's Battery broke and fled. Gen. Williams ordered the Division into action on the double-quick and as the men reached the field the enemy were found in strong force. A few well-directed volleys of musketry checked and then routed the enemy, thus completely defeating Johnston's attempted flank movement. The other Divisions of the Twentieth Corps, Geary's and Butterfield's, followed Williams later in the evening. During this brilliant engagement I was on duty with a detail of men from the Regiment guarding our Division supply train, and was not a witness to it. The following incident was related to me by the members of my Company a day or two later, when I was relieved:

As the rebels advanced the support broke and ran, thus placing the Battery in great peril. Gen. Hooker, who was with the Division, took in the situation at a glance and ordered the Red Star boys on the double quick, while he rushed up to the Battery and ordered the Captain, in his inspiring manner—"Captain, double-shot those pieces; they can't take your Battery. My Corps supports you!" and then, as the gunners heroically bent to their work,

"Fighting Joe" urged up the Division, and proudly watched their eager faces. As the troops reached the Battery, Hooker, full of the old war feeling, exclaimed: "I would rather be a private in that Battery at this moment than a Major-General!" Another minute and the enemy would have captured the entire Battery. The Division came promptly up and met the enemy face to face. A few well directed volleys of musketry were poured into them and they disappeared as if by magic. As the boys crowded around the Battery, Capt. Simonson was rather indignant that he did not owe the safety of his command to his own Corps, but learning that the Thirteenth New Jersey Regiment was among his rescuers, he exclaimed, in a very gratifying manner, "All right, I'm a Jerseyman myself."

Johnston ordered a renewal of the attack upon our lines the next morning, but learning that a force of Union troops were crossing the Oostanaula river, near Calhoun, he revoked it, and dispatched Gen. Walker to the threatened point. Sherman issued orders for a general advance on the morning of the 15th, but owing to a reconnoissance being made by Geary's Division, preparations were not completed before noon.*

"At that hour the Twentieth Corps advanced—Geary on the right, Butterfield on the left, and Williams in reserve. Before the enemy's works were reached, General Hooker directed General Williams to deflect to the left to cover and protect that flank, again threatened by the enemy, as Gen. Johnston, having learned that there was no immediate danger from infantry at Calhoun, had repeated his order to General Hood to advance against the National left. Facing to the east, Williams's division moved to the point menaced—Knipe's brigade on the right, Ruger's in the center, and Robinson's on the left. The ground traversed by the advancing columns was hilly, with woods and open spaces alternating. Williams's brigades formed lines on a

* Van Horne's History of the Army of the Cumberland.

series of hills west of the railroad and running parallel to it; batteries were planted with supports to command the ground in front of the line.

“The enemy before Hooker, occupied intrenched hills, having spurs extending in all directions, and batteries were so placed on the higher points as to enfilade assaulting lines. Geary’s and Butterfield’s Divisions advanced with spirit, and though receiving a heavy fire from artillery and musketry, carried the nearest hills. Then Butterfield’s Division—Ward’s, Coburn’s, and Wood’s brigades—supported by Ireland’s brigade on Geary’s left, drove the enemy from a battery, which from a ruling position was pouring an exceedingly destructive fire; but another line of intrenchments was so near that the captors could neither remove the guns nor remain with them. But, withdrawing to tenable ground, they covered the guns so fully with their fire that the enemy could not approach them, and during the remainder of the day the guns remained between the lines. They were taken during the night by a detachment of the Fifth Ohio under Colonel Kilpatrick.

“In the meantime, the entire line became engaged, from Howard’s right to Hooker’s left; while throughout the whole front of the ‘Army of the Cumberland,’ heavy skirmishing and artillery action was maintained. General Howard, being nearest the assaulting corps, kept up a constant fire of artillery and musketry, and in one instance made a positive attack, and although he did not succeed in holding any point of the enemy’s line, he prevented the diversion of troops from his front, to sustain their comrades before Gen. Hooker, against whose left they were maintaining the offensive with great determination. Near the railroad in front of Williams, he massed his forces and advancing as much as possible under cover, made repeated assaults but was unable to disturb the line. Williams’s artillery was used with most destructive effect in the repulsion of these assaults. In front of Williams’s right and Geary’s left, there was a long cleared field,

compassing two hills and a ravine, and extending to a wooded hill, upon which rested the enemy's main line. This field was flanked on the right by wooded hills, which extended to the captured battery. About 5 P. M. Stevenson's division left the main line and charged in column to gain possession of these lateral hills.

"This movement, if successful, would have insulated one-half of Geary's Division, which had been concentrated under Colonel Cobham, in the rear of the guns wrested from the enemy. But Stevenson was repulsed mainly through the concentration of fire from Williams' right and Geary's left. His leading regiments were almost annihilated. On both sides, artillery charged with canister and schrapnel was freely used. Stevenson's repulse closed the general contest. This attack of Stewart's and Stevenson's divisions was made after General Johnston had decided to evacuate Resaca, but his order forbidding the assault was not received in time to prevent it."

The Thirteenth was hotly engaged in this battle. On the morning of Sunday the 15th, Companies B, C, F, and I, were deployed as skirmishers. They advanced and at once became engaged with the enemy. The skirmishers pressed forward and gained a position nearly parallel with the railroad, when the enemy, who had massed a large force in their front, advanced and deployed into line. The skirmishers were powerless to resist them and it was a close race between the blue coats and the gray which should reach the Federal line of battle first. Company F's men were forced to the front of the breastworks of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York Regiment, and as they came up to them the rebels were close behind, pushing forward desperately and yelling like demons. The One Hundred and Fiftieth instead of waiting for the skirmishers to get in, opened an irregular fire full in their faces and two men of Co. F, Thomas Gorman and George Wade, were killed outright. The rest of the Brigade then began firing, and in about half an hour the enemy were repulsed.

with fearful slaughter. As they were falling back, Robert C. Baldwin, also of Co. F, sprang upon the breastworks and with his cap in his hand proposed a round of cheers. While thus engaged he was struck on the head with a piece of shell and instantly killed.

Among the wounded in the Regiment were also Private Charles Remer, Co. F, Capt. A. M. Matthews, Co. I, Lieut. R. G. Wilson, Co. G, and Corporal John A. Spence, Co. D.

There was fighting all along the line during the day, and the Third Division of the Twentieth Corps captured an entrenched four gun battery and all its men. That night Johnston evacuated Resaca burning the bridges across the Oostanaula behind him. Early on the morning of the 16th our forces entered the town, and proceeded without delay in pursuit of the enemy, crossing the river near Echota on pontoons. This day those of us who had been on duty with the supply train were relieved and rejoined the Regiment. The above details of the battle were then given to me by different members of my Company.

The losses of the army at Resaca cannot be definitely ascertained, as the returns were only made out monthly in the aggregate. Hooker's Corps, the Twentieth, sustained the heaviest losses up to this time, aggregating seventeen hundred and forty-six men, as much as the other two Corps of the Army of the Cumberland combined.

The pursuit of Johnston was at once begun. The men were all jubilant over the successes so far achieved, and it seemed to be a settled conviction that the campaign would only end with the capture of Atlanta. On the 17th the three armies advanced, Howard's and Palmer's Corps of the Army of the Cumberland crossing the Oostanaula river at Resaca—Hooker's Corps had crossed near Echota, the day before. The Army of the Ohio was on the left and the Army of the Tennessee on the right. Stoneman's cavalry was on the extreme left and Garrard's on the extreme right, under instructions to reach the enemy's rear if practicable. Howard came up with the rear-guard of the enemy during

the day and pressed so strongly upon it that a battle seemed imminent at one time. The skirmish lines were heavily reinforced from time to time, but Johnston avoided a general engagement. On the 18th, the armies moved forward in the same order, Howard and Palmer reaching Kingston where they encamped. The next day the advance was continued toward Cassville. When near the town a junction was formed with the Fourth Corps and the Thirteenth Regiment was sent forward in support of the skirmish line, and took up position in the centre of a cornfield. The enemy's works were distinctly visible, and their officers were plainly seen riding backward and forward evidently preparing to resist our advance. A battle seemed probable at any moment. The Fourth Corps had been partly engaged and a battery opened on our lines. Battery "M" was brought up into position and fired a few shots at the enemy who hastened off and we at once moved forward beyond the line they occupied. We passed a house that had just been vacated by the family. The table was spread for supper, and flour and sorghum lay scattered over the floor. We kept up our advance, and believing that some of the enemy might be cut off and captured, the order to "double quick" was given, but they escaped us. We re-formed the line, and just as we were nearing a small piece of woods, that skirted the left of the town, a heavy volley of musketry was poured into us which checked our advance. Skirmishers were at once deployed while the remainder of the men threw up a protecting line of old logs and rails. There was heavy firing on the skirmish line until late at night and every indication pointed to a stubborn fight at Cassville the next day, but when morning dawned the enemy had disappeared.

It had been the intention of Johnston to give Sherman battle at this place. Cassville had been strongly fortified, and the position was an advantageous one; but Gens. Hood and Polk strongly objected to the proposition, and Johnston then decided to fall back to his line of fortifications beyond the Etowah river.

CHAPTER XV.

Continuation of the Campaign—Battle of Pumpkin Vine Creek—A Charge of the Enemy at Kulp Farm Repulsed—Advance to the Chattahoochee River—Battle of Peach Tree Creek—Before Atlanta—A Successful Charge by the Regiment—The Capture of the Gate City.

The apparent ease with which Johnston had been forced from the strongly fortified positions of Dalton and Cassville, had an exhilarating effect upon Sherman's army. The feeling became strengthened that Johnston did not dare risk a general engagement, and skirmish duty was just dangerous enough to give zest to the sport. We remained in Cassville until the 23d of May, when the pursuit of Johnston was continued. We advanced, perhaps, six or seven miles when orders to halt and load were passed down the line. We were nearing the Etowah river and momentarily expecting to meet the enemy. The river was reached in safety, a pontoon bridge was thrown across and we encamped on the other side. Our artillery unlimbered and fired a couple of shots in the direction of the enemy, but no reply was elicited. The next morning at daylight we resumed the march. The heat was intense, the marching fatiguing, and when we reached "Burnt Hickory" the men were pretty well exhausted. The Regiment stopped for the night at a small place called Huntsville, where there was a post office, and all the letters and papers it contained were soon in possession of the troops.

Our line of march was in the direction of Dallas, and Johnston having divined Sherman's object to destroy his railroad communications by thus getting to his rear, detached a large force from Allatoona and concentrated his forces in Sherman's front at Dallas. On the morning of the 25th Hooker's Corps started off, each Division marching on separate roads running parallel to the other. At eleven o'clock Geary's Division came upon the enemy in considerable force at Pumpkin Vine Creek, a tributary of the Etowah River. The enemy had fired the bridge, but Geary's advance troops rushed forward and succeeded in saving it from destruction. A lively fight ensued and the enemy were driven a half mile or more. It was ascertained by prisoners that Hood's Corps was in front, with Hardee in supporting distance, and Gen. Hooker directed Geary to form his Division in line of battle and make a show of strength by erecting barricades. Orders were immediately sent to Williams and Butterfield's Divisions to hasten to Geary's support. We were several miles to the right of Geary when the order to counter-march was given us by Gen. Williams. About four o'clock in the afternoon we reached Geary's position and at once advanced to the front. The Thirteenth New Jersey and the Eighty-Second Ohio Regiments were selected from the First Division for skirmish duty. We at once filed into the woods on the right of the road, and six companies were deployed, companies B, F, H and I, forming the reserve. The line was soon formed and the order to advance given. We were close upon the enemy, and a lively encounter at once took place. We pressed them hard and they finally fell back into their little breastworks, some of them taking refuge in an old house near by. A charge was ordered, and with cheers and shouts we advanced to their skirmish pits and captured them, the skirmishers disappearing in the breastworks. We were now close upon the enemy's main line. Our Division was advancing in line of battle and had marched up to about three hundred yards

in the rear of us. The enemy permitted them to come within good range and then opened fire with dreadful effect. We on the skirmish line dropped flat upon the soft ground, and the enemy kept up a terrible fire of grape and canister and rifle balls over our heads. The troops in line of battle fought nobly, but against fearful odds. The enemy were protected by strong works, and it was impossible to carry them by direct assault. We had succeeded in forcing them back to their main line, nearly a mile and a half, but when the Division reached that point the enemy's artillery fire at short range was encountered and arrested further advance. The fight lasted until long after dark, when we were called in. Dangerous as our position on the skirmish line appeared, we were very fortunate in having been selected to open the battle. The enemy's fire went harmlessly over us, and though we were under, perhaps, the severest combined artillery and infantry firing we ever experienced, the loss in the Regiment was only about six men, one of whom, Moses Garrabrant of Captain Pierson's company, was severely wounded in the leg, from which he afterwards died. Jacob A. Freiday of Co. E, John Booth of Co. D, and Lieutenant-Colonel Grimes were also wounded. The loss in our Division reached nearly 1,000 killed and wounded. The Regiment proceeded to erect breastworks after being called in from the skirmish line, and Captain Guyer, with company F, was detailed for picket duty. We remained on post all night and were relieved after daylight by Geary's Division, when we joined the rest of the Brigade which had been withdrawn. For the next six or seven days there was a continual battle at this place. One day it would be in front of McPherson, then in front of Hooker, and so on, until it seemed as if we were effectually checked from making a movement of any kind. On the 4th of June however, Sherman executed one of his peculiar flank movements and caused Johnston to evacuate Allatoona, which gave him complete control of the railroad down almost to Kene-

saw Mountain. On the 10th of June we began another forward movement, and reached the enemy's fortified lines on Pine Mountain, or Pine Knob. Our advance was somewhat checked by heavy rains, and we spent the time in strengthening our breastworks. On the 14th, while occupying this position, we were startled by the firing of artillery, and then saw a great commotion in the enemy's lines. We learned afterward that Lieutenant-General Polk had been killed by a shell from Simonson's Battery. From this time to the 22d, we were continually advancing, skirmishing and building breastworks, being interrupted in these fatiguing duties only by the heavy rains which fell frequently. On the 17th of June, Captain Pierson's company was on the skirmish line and had some severe fighting. Sergeant Edward Patterson, an excellent soldier was killed. His body was recovered at night and buried, the grave being marked with a headboard, on which his name, company and regiment were inscribed.

We continued our advance from day to day meeting with slight resistance from Johnston's skirmishers, and on the 22d of June entered a piece of woods near Marietta. There had been strong indications all the morning of a battle. Before daylight Geary's Division had engaged the enemy and captured part of their works. Our Division advanced up to Geary's right, a swampy ravine preventing close communication, our Brigade (Ruger's) being on the extreme right of the Division at Kulp house, General Knipe's Brigade in the centre and Gen. Robinson's on the left. We had stacked arms and thrown ourselves down upon the ground for a brief rest when orders were received to erect breastworks. A rail fence skirted the woods in our front, and just as the order was given the firing of our skirmishers increased in volume; we sprang forward and in a few moments had the fence down, piling the rails up in front of us as a barricade. The firing in our front continued to grow more determined, and gradually as our skirmish line fell back it came nearer and more distinct.

We had a fine view of the country here for about eight hundred or a thousand yards. We were stationed on the ridge of a slight elevation, and in our front was a large clearing. The skirmishers were engaged in the woods beyond the clearing close up to the enemy's line. In a few minutes our men fell back into the clearing closely followed by the enemy's skirmishers and almost on their heels came a large body of rebel infantry, shouting and yelling. It was a splendid sight. The enemy moved forward on a run, deploying into line as they advanced and marched up steadily and in good order to attack. I never saw a better example of coolness on the part of the Regiment than on this occasion. There was no undue haste or excitement. Our skirmishers all reached the line in safety, and as the enemy ascended the hill directly in our front, a well directed volley was poured into them all along the line. Still the enemy came forward; they marched up within, perhaps, fifty yards of us, their colors floating defiantly almost in our faces. The order passed down the line to fix bayonets, and when they saw the determined faces in front of them and viewed the line of bristling steel which projected over the rail breastworks, they wavered and fell back in confusion. We should then have been ordered forward. The Regiment never had a better opportunity for capturing a large number of men and several stands of colors than on this occasion, but we remained stationary, and did what execution was possible with our rifles. The losses in this engagement were almost wholly on the rebel side. Sixty-two dead bodies were buried in our front, and upwards of five hundred of the enemy's killed were buried along the whole line. The Thirteenth had eight men wounded, one of whom was John Moran of Co. C, and the rest of the Brigade, which was nearly all engaged, lost slightly. The enemy fell back to a line of trees in the ravine about half-way between the contending lines, and during the night fell back to the defences of Marietta.

The Artillery of the Division did splendid execution on this occasion, and the repulse of the enemy was due mainly to their rapid and unerring fire. Our lines were so formed that Geary's men enfiladed the enemy's whole line when it reached the foot of the hill on the top of which we were stationed. Before the infantry fired a shot the artillery poured a destructive fire of grape and canister into them which caused them to waver and threw them into confusion, but they soon rallied in our front and pressed forward again impetuously, being repulsed as above related.

At night pickets were ordered out with instructions to proceed ten yards in front of the works. The night was a beautiful moonlight one, and the enemy from their position in the ravine had a fine view of our line. The men detailed for picket took up their positions directly in our front. They threw themselves flat upon the ground, and occupied the awkward position of men lying down hill, their feet higher than their heads. The hill was very stony, and the pickets piled the stones up in their front as a protection from the enemy's fire. The relief that went out two hours later advanced ten yards in front of the first. There was occasional firing from our line and as the night wore on the enemy's fire gradually slackened. At daylight their position was abandoned and our pickets moved to an advanced position beyond. The skirmish lines were now quite close, so that a conversation could be carried on by the pickets with little effort. The defeat of Hood put our boys in high spirits, and the rebels were correspondingly gloomy. About midnight on Friday the 24th, the skirmishers of the First Brigade, who were on the left of our position, perpetrated a trick upon the enemy which disconcerted them somewhat, and brought down upon the skirmishers a severe musketry fire. There was a temporary lull in the firing of the pickets and suddenly the order "Fall in, men, fall in," was given in a clear voice. A few seconds elapsed, and then the command "Forward,

march," rang out on the air. A perfect stillness reigned over the field, and we could imagine the effect of this apparent movement on the enemy, who could hear every word as distinctly as ourselves. Next came the order, "*Double-quick*, CHARGE!" and as the command, "Steady on the right," went forth, the enemy believing that a desperate charge was about being made upon them, opened a terrific fire on the whole line. The men burrowed close down to the rails of which their skirmish pits were made, and the fire went harmlessly over them. For about half an hour they remained in this uncomfortable position, and then the air resounded with cat-calls, cheers and other tantalizing sounds. The rebels were provoked almost to desperation when they learned that they had been "sold." It was a popular device on the part of our men, in order to draw the fire of the enemy's pickets, to raise a cap on a ramrod over the top of the rails, and almost immediately a bullet would come flying over. Then, knowing that the skirmisher would have to lose some little time to reload, a bullet would be sent back in reply, frequently with fatal effect.

On the 27th of June, Kenesaw mountain was stormed by McPherson's Army of the Tennessee. Our Brigade relieved the Second Brigade of the Second Division and occupied their breastworks. The troops we relieved advanced in five lines of battle, one in rear of the other, and with batteries protecting their flanks marched about five hundred yards across the open field and established a new line. The enemy's skirmishers contested the advance with stubbornness, and were only driven back by the batteries which opened upon them with grape and canister. Twenty-two of the Confederates were captured. The enemy's artillery then opened upon our lines, their shells flying over and about us thick and fast. Battery "I" of our Division replied to the enemy, but their firing was ineffective. Gen. Hooker watched the efforts of the artillerymen for some time, and finally, getting provoked with them, he personally

superintended the sighting of the guns and instructed the men in cutting their fuses. Better service was rendered after that. While this movement of ours was going on McPherson was assaulting Kenesaw. The shells bursting around the summit and sides of that famous mountain presented a grand spectacle, but the position was too strong for successful assault. Gen. Harker was killed during the engagement, and Gen. McCook, Gen. Sherman's old law partner, was fatally wounded.

Saturday afternoon, July 2d, I was detailed for picket duty along with several others, Capt. Guyer having command of the detail. We moved cautiously to the relief of the men who had been on duty and took their position on the skirmish line. There was a remarkable stillness during the early part of the night, but about ten o'clock the enemy began firing upon us. We responded vigorously for a few minutes, but as they did not advance upon us we soon ceased firing, and they finally stopped also. Col. Carman, who was general Officer of the Day, directed the senior officer of the skirmish line to advance the line of the First and Third Brigade details if they had to bring on a general engagement. Nothing resulted from the order, which may have been countermanded, but about five o'clock in the morning our line was ordered to advance, and in a few minutes we sprang upon the enemy's works and found them vacant. The works were the strongest we had seen up to that time. There were two lines, the second line being the most formidable. They were about three feet in height, from four to six feet in thickness, and along the whole front were two rows of sharp pointed rails imbedded in the ground, the sharpened ends projecting forward at an angle of about forty degrees. About twenty yards in front of these small timber and brush, the small branches projecting to the front, were plentifully strewn upon the ground. A direct assault upon these works would have resulted disastrously for the attacking party.

Leaving the works in our rear we pressed forward through the woods, capturing small squads of the enemy from time to time, and after advancing thus for a few miles finally encountered the enemy in line of battle. The skirmish line at once halted, and in a short time a strong column of troops came up to our support and moved forward a short distance in battle array. A battery was sent forward, unlimbered, and a few shots were fired. The enemy replied vigorously and an artillery duel was thus kept up for about half an hour. We were lying in direct range of the enemy's fire and received orders to advance through a piece of woods to our left. Emerging from them in a short time to our delight and surprise we found ourselves in Marietta. We halted at the Military Institute, a three story brick building, situated on an eminence on the outskirts of the town. In front, and a little to the right of the Institute, was another large brick structure, probably used also for educational purposes, while in the immediate front were rows of small houses which we took to be the students' quarters. In the rear of the Institute were two or three turning poles and other gymnastic apparatus, which had the appearance of frequent use. From the lawn surrounding the Institute a beautiful view was spread before us in all directions. Looking southward a thickly wooded and almost perfectly level stretch of country met our gaze. Northward were the stately and blood-stained Kenesaw peaks, but yesterday bristling with artillery and their summits crowned with waves of destructive fire. Far off in the distance, to the left of Kenesaw, Lost Mountain rose into view, and was a more attractive and beautiful sight that third of July morning than ever before. Marietta lay nestled at the foot of Kenesaw, and stretching away eastward its beautiful broad avenues threaded their way through a forest of majestic shade trees which lined their sides. The place bore evidences of a wealthy, refined and cultured population. The houses were well built and the grounds surrounding them tastefully laid out and beauti-

fied. The white inhabitants had all fled with the enemy the houses mostly being occupied by faithful negro slaves, who had been intrusted by their masters or mistresses with the task of protecting their property from wanton destruction.

Johnston's action in thus abandoning line after line of formidable works was considered by us an evidence of weakness; but the records of that memorable campaign show that his object was to draw Sherman as far into the interior of the State as possible, in order that he might the more easily destroy his army. * "He was under the impression that this method of defense, covering continually, not only his main line but his skirmishers, with intrenchments, had enabled him to inflict losses five fold greater than his own and that such had been the reduction of Gen. Sherman's superiority that he could no longer safely deliver offensive battle, especially as he had the fortifications of Atlanta for refuge in the event of defeat, which, in his estimation, were too strong to be assaulted, and too extensive to be invested."

The skirmish line halted in Marietta and a detail soon after came to our relief. We rejoined the Regiment as it was marching down the Atlanta pike. About four o'clock that afternoon we again came up with the enemy and forming in line of battle lay down to rest. We were not disturbed during the night, but at daylight we were aroused by the loud cheering of troops and the sound of bands playing National airs. At first we supposed the news of a victory in Virginia had been received, but it soon dawned upon our minds that the rejoicing was in honor of the glorious Fourth. We were at this time within seven miles of the Chattahoochee River, in a piece of woods near "Davy White's" mill. We remained there until about three o'clock in the afternoon when we received marching orders and moved farther to the right. We halted some time after dark in a woods filled with brush and dense undergrowth

* Van Horne.

through which we had to march in line of battle for quite a distance. The men had to keep one hand continually outstretched to protect their eyes from injury by the twigs and branches which impeded their progress. Finally the lines were formed, the Thirteenth being in the second line, and after stacking arms all threw themselves on the ground to sleep. We were rudely awakened by the running over and trampling upon us of armed men, our stacks were broken, and with the shouting and swearing and the discharging of rifles, pandemonium broke loose for a time. The trouble was occasioned by a stampede of horses, and the troops in front fancied that a large body of the enemy's cavalry were charging upon them. The next morning we moved out to the road and after a short march halted within two miles of the Chattahoochee River and in sight of Atlanta, fourteen miles distant. The prominent buildings of the city were plainly visible from the bluffs whereon we halted. This day Johnston crossed the river, and during the afternoon we reached the westerly bank and did picket duty there for some time. The enemy became very friendly with us, and by mutual agreement no firing by the pickets of either side was indulged in. One day, I remember, a Confederate picket and one of our men swam out to the middle of the stream for the purpose of bartering off salt and coffee for tobacco. While thus engaged a rebel officer came riding along, and he ordered his men to fire upon us as we lined the bank of the river. After some little parley between the officer and the men he rode away. His orders to fire were not obeyed. These mutual understandings between pickets were of frequent occurrence and no particular objection to them was made by our officers. While in front of Atlanta a similar arrangement was made, the understanding being that whenever orders to fire were given on either side the first volley should be harmless.

Soon after our arrival at this place Major David A. Ryerson resigned and went home, Captain Fred. H. Harris

being promoted Major. We erected a very strong line of breastworks and passed a delightful fortnight there. Our duties consisted almost wholly of picket and outpost observation. One day two guns belonging to a battery of the Fourteenth Corps were brought down to the picket line and began shelling the enemy's main line of works. The artillerists were good marksmen and every shot seemed to penetrate them. A moment before their appearance we were engaged in conversation with the enemy's pickets on the banks of the river, but when the guns began firing both Union and Confederate pickets quickly got under cover. This action of the Fourteenth Corps disturbed the arrangement entered into with the enemy's pickets not to fire on one another. They accused us of treachery and for a few days would listen to no explanation. On the 14th of July James Dobson, of Co. D, was wounded while on duty at the river, from the effects of which he died on the 24th of August at Chattanooga.

On the 17th of July we broke camp on the west side of the Chattahoochee and marched four miles to Paice's Ferry where we crossed the river on pontoons. Johnston had again abandoned a line of strong earthworks and fallen back to the outer defenses of Atlanta. We encamped for the night about a mile from the river. About three o'clock in the morning the Thirteenth was aroused and ordered to move. We left the Division in camp and soon joined the Eighty-second Illinois Regiment of our Third Brigade, with whom we were to proceed on some special duty, just exactly what none of us knew. When we had started fairly companies E, B, I, A, H and D were deployed as skirmishers and companies K, C, F and G held as a reserve. We advanced cautiously and had gone about a mile and a half when the sound of bugles blowing and drums beating the reveille reached our ears. The first supposition was that the sounds came from the enemy's camps, but to our surprise we came suddenly upon the troops of the Fourth Corps who were preparing to move. We joked about this

adventure a good deal, and the men were more or less provoked as it made them feel that they were placed in a rather ridiculous position. The Regiment at once reformed and countermarched to a road on the right down which we marched, when we came up to the Second Division of the Fourth Corps who were marching slowly along. They halted as the head of the column approached an open field and sent forward a line of skirmishers who soon encountered the enemy. We were informed that we were to join on the right of the Fourth Corps skirmishers, and that our own Corps would soon be up with us and extend the line. The same companies were deployed as before and they advanced in good order through a cornfield to the top of a knoll where they became engaged with the enemy. Those of us on reserve followed close behind, and as we were marching across an open field the enemy opened upon us with two pieces of artillery. One shell came quite close and bursted in the edge of the woods to our right. We moved in the woods and threw up temporary breastworks, and while thus engaged our skirmish line was seen falling back, with the enemy in close pursuit. We lengthened the breastworks for them to rally in but they only fell back a short distance. Two guns of the Fourth Corps were planted by our reserve, and a few well directed shells were thrown among the enemy. As we lay behind our barricade the enemy were seen to be moving as if in the act of forming in line. The artillery with us again opened upon them, and our skirmish line was ordered forward. The enemy fell back into the woods and we all pressed forward up the knoll. Just as we crossed the hill we entered a blackberry patch, and as we had up to this time had nothing to eat, we laid in a good supply of the luscious fruit. We now began to get somewhat uneasy as to the whereabouts of our Division. We had been away from it several hours and were looking somewhat anxiously to be relieved. We continued to advance until we reached the woods that had been occupied by the enemy, when a line of skirmishers from the

Fourteenth Corps advanced to our relief. They were as much surprised to see a skirmish line of red Stars as we were to see the Acorns. We fell back to a farm house about half way across the field we had just crossed and had orders to rest and get some dinner. While thus engaged Capt. Pittman, of Gen. Williams's staff, ordered us back to the Division which had not moved. After dinner, which consisted on this occasion of green apples and blackberries, we marched back about four miles where we found the Division just preparing to move. It was now about three o'clock and we fell again into line and marched about five miles when we halted for the night. The skirmishing we had been engaged in during the day was known as the fight at Nancy's Creek. We had several men wounded, and there were some instances of personal bravery deserving of notice. Sergeant Finnegan, of Co. H, had the distinguished honor of causing the surrender of a Major, one Captain and several private soldiers on the first advance of the skirmish line, but they were recaptured when the enemy drove the line back. The Sergeant was nearly taken prisoner in return, but he succeeded in making his escape, though wounded, and he brought off the Major's pistol as a trophy. Sergt. Ackerman of the same Company was reported to have killed a Confederate Colonel in the fight. James Catford and Thomas Griffith, also of Co. H, were killed. Several members of the Regiment were captured by the enemy in this encounter.

On the morning of the 19th, our Second Division (Gen. Geary's) moved out and took the lead. Artillery and musketry firing was going on quite vigorously, which must have been caused by the Fourth Corps who had advanced to Peach Tree Creek. The bridge across the Creek had been burned and the high ground beyond was manned with a strong force of infantry and artillery. Gen. Wood forced a passage across the stream and drove the enemy from his defenses. To the right Davis's and Geary's Divisions fought their way over the stream, Geary gaining a

strong position beyond. All the troops which gained the south side entrenched for the night.

Our Division (Williams's) was ordered to cross the stream the next day, the 20th. We crossed the creek under a fierce artillery fire and advanced beyond General Geary to an eminence abreast of one of the Divisions of the Fourteenth Corps and separated from it by a depression. As we were now near an intrenched outpost of the enemy General Hooker ordered Williams to halt. Geary moved forward to the hill on the left of Williams and formed his line a considerable distance in advance. Later Gen. Newton of the Fourth Corps advanced and took up position on Geary's left leaving an interval of space for Ward's Division of the Twentieth Corps, which was opposite this interval but concealed behind a hill. Newton and Geary made preparations for defense and erected barricades of rails.

On the 17th of July, Gen. Johnston had been relieved of the command of the Confederate Army and Gen. Hood appointed to succeed him. Hood determined to assume the offensive at the first opportunity, and as he had witnessed the crossing of Peach Tree Creek by Sherman's army and noted the separation of the armies of Schofield and McPherson from the Army of the Cumberland, and also that the latter army was in a favorable position to be attacked, he determined on a surprise movement. His skirmishers were called in as though he intended to withdraw entirely, and he sent soldiers inside of our lines under the pretense of capture, who should say that there were no heavy bodies of troops within two miles. Hood massed his forces in the woods and at three o'clock in the afternoon made a bold rush upon the Union lines. Newton was first attacked with great fury. Ward's Division of the Twentieth Corps advanced from cover and their unexpected appearance threw the enemy into great confusion. Ward at once

filled up the interval between Geary and Newton, and the enemy for a time refrained from attack. The further progress of the battle is thus described by Van Horne:

“The enemy first attacked the right of Geary’s line, then passed round to attack him in flank and rear. Williams’s Division not being fully abreast, this advantage was possible. Geary was therefore compelled to change front to the right with almost all of his Division, and extend his line to connect with Williams, leaving only five Regiments with his artillery, on his first line. When the noise of severe battle was first heard by Gen. Williams, he was in the act of moving artillery to his skirmish line, to dislodge the enemy from his fortified outpost; but warned by the heavy volleys of musketry on his left, he deployed his Division at double-quick—Knipe’s Brigade on the right, Robinson’s on the left, and Ruger’s in reserve—to await the development of the attack. He placed his batteries by sections, to command his front and flanks, and held three sections in reserve. Hardly had these dispositions been made before the enemy advanced upon Williams in great force, and having driven in his skirmishers, with his line of battle under cover of the thickets and undergrowth, approached very near without being seen. His attack, as in other cases, was direct in part, but heavy masses swept down the ravines to right and left. Hearing heavy firing on his right, Gen. Williams sent the Twenty-seventh Indiana (of our Brigade) to reinforce Knipe’s right. This Regiment and the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania speedily checked and drove back the enemy, and held the ground until the close of the action. On the left, the attack was more threatening, because made with stronger columns; but Robinson’s Brigade, the artillery, and Geary’s line upon the other hill, poured a destructive fire upon the enemy, and here, too, he was completely repulsed. This first attack swept from Newton’s position to Colonel Anson McCook’s Brigade of Johnson’s Division of the Fourteenth Corps; but though signally repulsed, Gen. Hood did not

desist, and soon again, from Newton to Johnson, the battle raged furiously.

"The second general action was commenced upon Newton's left in an effort to double up the line by taking it in reverse as well as in flank. This time Gen. Thomas sent for the artillery of Ward's Division, and in person urged the artillery horses to the greatest possible speed to meet the emergency, and then directed their action. These guns, and all of Newton's, with all kinds of metal most destructive at short range, opened upon the heavy assaulting columns, and they were again repulsed. Again the battle raged to the right; but as the national line was now compact, the enemy exhausted himself in direct attacks. His infantry assaults, as at first extended from Newton to Johnson, and further to the right his fortified artillery was most active, but charge after charge from left to right was repulsed, until at six p. m., when he abandoned his effort to turn or break the line. In this action, artillery was used with fearful effect, and so skillfully was it posted, and so bravely defended, that the enemy did not reach a single gun.

"When it is considered that four Divisions and one Brigade, in open field, repulsed an attack of the army which was intended to initiate such offense as should destroy Sherman's armies, the grandeur of this victory becomes apparent. Not General Hood alone, but Gen. Johnston also, was defeated in the 'Battle of Peach Tree Creek.'"

The battle was short, sharp and decisive. Our Brigade being held in reserve did not get fully engaged, though several of our men on the skirmish line were killed and wounded. William Backus, of Co. B, was severely wounded and died on the 25th of July. Geary's Division and the First and Third Brigades of our Division suffered severely, and the Thirty-third New Jersey, which was under Geary, lost its beautiful State colors, but under circumstances which reflect no discredit upon the Regiment.

On the morning of the 22d, the Regiment was again sent out as a reserve to the skirmish line. Our advance continued until we reached a position close to the enemy's line of works. We halted amid a clump of small pine trees and began to erect a barricade. A log house near by was turn down for this purpose. The pickets in our front were attacked with desperation and compelled to fall back of our position some distance. Major Harris was in command of the Regiment, and noticing that our flanks were endangered ordered the companies on the extreme right and left of the Regiment to change front. After a short time the skirmish line again advanced to its old position, and a battery in the enemy's fortifications began to fire upon us. Shortly the Third Division of our Corps came up and we were relieved by the Thirty-third Wisconsin Regiment, and ordered to rejoin our Brigade. On the march back we pursued a course which kept the Regiment continually within range of the battery mentioned. Its shells bursted all around us; but, strange to say, no one was injured. The line established by the Regiment, the selection of which is attributed to the keen observation of Captain Guyer of Co. F, was the nearest approach of any part of the army to the enemy's works around the city, and was never afterward changed.

We rejoined the Brigade about dusk and took up a position further to the right and erected strong breastworks. The same day Hood made a determined attack upon McPherson's Corps near Decatur but gained no permanent advantage. McPherson was killed early in the fight.

Both armies now presented to each other fortified fronts, and each invited attack from the other. It was seemingly impossible that either side should gain much advantage by a direct attack and Sherman had no alternative but to essay a movement by the flank, which he carried out by transferring the Army of the Tennessee from the left to the right for the purpose of striking the railroad east of Atlanta and destroying it.

When the army had thoroughly invested Atlanta, and strengthened its position so as to be able to repel any attack that might be made upon our lines—Hood's propensity for vigorous warfare being well known—attention was directed to matters more in detail. Directly in front of our position, on a knoll in a cleared field stood a cluster of houses—a dwelling house, log kitchen and a shed or barn. The enemy's skirmish line was established in front of the houses on the ridge of the hill; while our skirmishers were at the foot of the hill and therefore at quite a disadvantage. Behind these houses was the rebel line of fortifications, strongly built and protected by abatis, *cheveaux de freize*, and other obstructions, which made them invulnerable. A large fort projected from their line in the rear of the houses, but could not be seen by our batteries, posted on the hill alongside of the Atlanta pike. The day before Gen. Hooker resigned command of the Corps, a man in citizen's clothes rode with him along our line and was engaged in conversation with the General about the rebel position. He stated that if the houses mentioned could be destroyed, the rebel works and the fort would be uncovered and exposed to view. The houses seemed to stand as a menace to the army, and as our Brigade occupied a prominent position in their front, the question of charging the enemy's line and setting fire to them was frequently discussed, but no one seemed to crave the duty. It was a hazardous undertaking, and yet the feeling seemed to grow that somebody would have to perform the work. On the 27th of July orders came from Brigade headquarters for a detail of two men from each Company to report there for instructions. Volunteers were called for, and a prompt response was made. Unfortunately I cannot give the names of all who so gallantly offered their services for this perilous duty. Sergeant Edwin Hoyt, of Co. D, Privates Thomas Atha, Co. D, James P. Murphy and William Cairns of Co. F, and Corporal Moses Morey of Co. G, are all whom I remember at this time. Orders next came for the

Regiment to assemble in light marching order, and it became evident at once that we had been selected for some important special duty which we soon learned was the firing of the houses. Companies F, G and C, who occupied the front line of works, (the Regiment proper was in a second line of works about thirty feet in rear of the front line), were relieved by three Companies of the Second Massachusetts, and the Regiment at once formed in line ready for instructions. The men who had volunteered to set fire to the houses were each furnished with a bundle of split shingles, plentifully supplied with hemp and other inflammable stuff, and placed under command of Capt. Miller of Co. "A." The Regiment then moved into the woods on the left of our breastworks, our guns being carried at a "trail," and halted near the skirmish reserve post of the First Brigade, where we lay down flat upon the ground. Eight Companies composed the first line, commanded by Capt. Arey of Co. G, and Companies D and H, Capt. Bliven in command, were the reserve. When all was ready for the charge, Col. Carman gave the signal—the waving of a white handkerchief—to our Battery on the hill, which at once began firing on the enemy's line. By this time the whole army seemed to have a knowledge of what was going on. From the breastworks, for over a mile there was an unobstructed view of our situation, and thousands of anxious men were watching us with a deep interest. For the time we held that vast audience spell-bound. The mission on which we were engaged was an important one, and dangerous. The enemy had a very strong force in the rifle pits, and backed as these were by a strong fortified line of breastworks, the duty imposed upon us seemed really very difficult and extremely hazardous. When the fourth shot was fired from the Battery, the first line arose and proceeded forward. As we entered the cleared ground some of the rebel skirmishers fired at us, but we pushed on and mounted the rifle pits. A few of the enemy escaped, but the larger number, including two commissioned offi-

cers, were captured. Immediately behind us came the house burners. As soon as the skirmish line was captured, Capt. Miller and his detail at once proceeded to the houses and applied the torch. The second line, Companies D and H, came up on a run, the men shouting and yelling at the top of their voices, and closed in around the houses. So far we had accomplished our object without loss, but as soon as the line was formed on the top of the hill the enemy poured a heavy fire into us from their breastworks, and the guns in the fort opened full upon us. The first fire from the enemy's artillery struck Orderly Sergeant Richard Brown of Captain Matthews's Company, taking off one of his legs, from the effects of which he soon died. The commands of the Confederate officers to their men were plainly heard by us and we at once concentrated our fire at the embrasures of the fort thereby silencing their guns. Another battery farther to the left then opened upon us but did no serious damage. The enemy soon resorted to more effective measures to regain possession of the hill. While they kept up a lively fusilade from their breastworks a large body of troops moved into position some distance to the right for the purpose of attacking us. Captain Arey noticed the movement and kept watch of the enemy. By this time the buildings were all ablaze and Captain Arey gave the command to return to the breastworks. As we marched back loud and continued cheering from the thousands of spectators greeted us. The enemy soon after re-occupied their old line. This exploit was a frequent theme of conversation throughout the whole Corps and gave us considerable renown. That night a complimentary order from Colonel Carman was read to each Company in the Regiment. The order conveyed the thanks of General Williams, our Division commander, for the success of the charge, which he emphasized by saying "You have done well." This achievement has always been rightfully considered one of the most important the Regiment ever performed. It required pluck, prompt action and coolness from both officers

and men, but what was of the greatest value to the Regiment was the high confidence expressed in its selection for this duty.

The casualties in the Regiment were few. Sergeant Brown and Nathaniel Barnes of Co. I, were both mortally wounded, the former dying on the 29th of July and the latter on the 1st of August. John H. Sterling of Co. C, and Henry Bedford of Co. E, were killed outright. Several others were wounded, but I cannot now call their names to mind.

The success which crowned our charge on the enemy's lines emboldened Gen. Knipe, of the First Brigade, to attempt a movement of the same kind the next day. The enemy had strengthened the works and though Gen. Knipe succeeded in capturing a few prisoners he could not hold the position, or at least did not. At daylight, on the morning of the 30th of July, the skirmish line was ordered to advance to the top of the hill and establish the line there. The Second Massachusetts Regiment was sent out in support of the skirmishers. The enemy were evidently prepared for the movement, and when the line was ordered forward it encountered a fierce fire. The skirmishers boldly ascended the hill, however, and succeeded in capturing about fifty prisoners with two commissioned officers. Intrenching tools were sent to the Second Massachusetts, but the enemy kept up such a rapid firing from their breastworks that little progress was made in throwing up works. When the fight had lasted about an hour, the Thirteenth was ordered to relieve the Second Massachusetts, and we became hotly engaged with the enemy. As when we were on the hill before, our fire was directed mainly at the embrasures of the large fort, and we succeeded in keeping its guns silenced. The Twenty-seventh Indiana was sent out to our relief and finally the skirmishers succeeded in erecting a very strong continuous line of works almost like those of a line of battle. The Second Massachusetts had two men killed and several wounded. The Thirteenth suffered

more heavily in the number of wounded, but just how many were disabled I am unable to state. Hiram Hand of Co. C, Wm. H. Van Iderstine of Co. D, and Andrew Gray of Co. F, are the only ones of whom I have any memorandum. They were all on the skirmish line, I believe, when wounded.

There were many instances of personal bravery displayed in front of Atlanta. The men were so frequently exposed to the fire of the enemy that the fear of danger was to a certain extent dispelled. When we first closed in around the city the pickets were relieved only at night, but after a while details were sent out in full view of the enemy. Toward the last an understanding was reached between the pickets of both armies that no firing should be indulged in, a circumstance that no doubt saved Gen. Knipe's life on one occasion. One day, he was I believe General Officer of the pickets, he desired to communicate an order to the skirmishers, and rode leisurely down the Atlanta pike in full view of the enemy's position. He was a prominent figure, and no doubt the temptation to fire at him was very great. He reached the picket line in safety, communicated his orders, which were, "to begin firing on the enemy at four o'clock and keep it up half an hour," and returned to his headquarters. In all such cases the enemy were to have a "warning" of our orders to fire, and when the time arrived the first volley was fired in the air. At the time of receiving the order, numbers of the enemy were walking about their skirmish pits and we were likewise resting ourselves. When the firing began they looked somewhat bewildered but soon jumped under cover. It always seemed a ridiculous thing to me for us to be constantly banging away on the skirmish line when both sides had learned so well how to protect themselves; but the reason given for the order on this occasion was to divert the enemy in our front from a movement further on our right by the Sixteenth Corps.

One night, while doing picket duty on the right of the Atlanta pike, Lieut. Sebastian Duncan of Co. E, was in

charge of the detail of the Thirteenth. About nine o'clock Lieut. Duncan received orders to establish a vidette post 30 feet in front of the picket line. The picket lines of both armies were not a very great distance apart, and the men thought this a rather foolhardy experiment, in which their danger was unnecessarily increased. Lieut. Duncan detailed the first man near the pike, and advanced with him the required distance. He posted him behind a large tree with instructions not to fire but to keep his ears open for any movement of the enemy. Lieut. Duncan's prompt action silenced all complaints, and when an hour later a relief was ordered out, the man went forward cheerfully enough. The videttes were drawn in just before daylight.

There were frequent engagements along the line in front of Atlanta, the charge of a corps of Hood's army on the Fifteenth Corps, July 28th, being the most desperate. When it became apparent that Atlanta would have to be taken by seige, a Battery of 20-pound Parrot guns was placed in position near the railroad, and an incessant firing on the town was kept up. Frequently some of the shells would burst inside of our lines, and there were many narrow escapes from severe injury and death. Fred. Harrison of Co. E, of Orange, was wounded on the 8th of August by a piece of shell from one of these guns. The shell exploded just after leaving the cannon and the fragments of it went whirring among the troops, most of them falling about where our Regiment was stationed.

As a fair illustration of daily life in front of Atlanta, the following incident is related: Our tents were pitched behind the inner line of breastworks. Two and sometimes four men "bunked" together, and each would take turns in going for wood and water. Our fires were built close by the breastworks, where all the cooking was done. One day I left my comrade, Charles Douglass, in the tent, while I went for water and made preparations for cooking the coffee, salt pork and hard tack which comprised our daily bill of fare. I had been gone about twenty minutes, and

on my return there was a commotion in the camp about my tent. Going up to see what the matter was, I learned that a mail had arrived just before, and Douglass was lying down in the tent reading a letter; while thus engaged, a piece of shell from one of the enemy's guns came through the tent striking him in the hand. He lost two fingers and was disabled for further duty. Every soldier can relate similar experiences, which were of frequent occurrence in those days.

About this time I was again detailed for duty at Division Headquarters, a General Court Martial having been ordered by Gen. Williams. The Court held its sessions in a house about a mile from the breastworks. There were two or three poor families living in the vicinity who managed to make a living by doing work of various kinds for the officers and men. They had become accustomed to the dreadful scenes of active war, and though the enemy's shells frequently burst around their homes they exhibited no more trepidation than the soldiers around them. It was a strange thing to see women so cool in the midst of such excitement. One morning before daylight the enemy opened a fierce artillery fire upon our position. The men were all asleep behind the breastworks, and the sounds of bursting shells soon roused all from their slumbers. The firing was continued for about half an hour when it suddenly ceased. The next morning about the same hour a concentrated fire upon a large fort in the enemy's lines was begun by our batteries, and we had the satisfaction of witnessing an explosion of considerable magnitude. No doubt the enemy were moved to this attack upon us by the constant shelling of Atlanta by the siege guns posted at the head of the pike. All night long they sent forth their destructive shells into the heart of the city, and we used to watch them by the hour, their course being plainly traced by the light of their fuses, which glowed like a burning coal. The boys dubbed these guns

the "Atlanta Express," and took great delight in watching the delivery of "packages."

Little progress was apparently being made in our approach to the city. The idea of battering down the defenses or making a wide enough breach in their works for the passage of a "forlorn hope" seemed too absurd for belief, and a feeling began to manifest itself that Sherman was in a bad fix. There was considerable speculation as to the possibility of our taking the city, but while we were thus discussing all sorts of warlike problems, Sherman was actually carrying out a magnificent plan of operations.

Gen. Hooker had been relieved of the command of the Twentieth Corps at his own request on the 27th of July, and Gen. Williams assigned to the temporary command. Gen. O. O. Howard succeeded Gen. McPherson in command of the Army of the Tennessee, and Gen. Stanley was appointed to the command of the Fourth Corps. On the 1st of August our lines were extended to the right and left, the Fourth and Twentieth Corps holding a line of intrenchments full five miles long. There were frequent sallies by our troops on the right and the city was being constantly invested by the closing in of our lines. The enemy organized a strong cavalry force under Wheeler to destroy our communications, and that bold raider pushed North to Dalton, from thence marching into Tennessee, but he failed to interrupt the accumulation of supplies for Sherman's army. On the 16th a new plan of operations was decided upon by Sherman. Kilpatrick was sent on a raid to the rear of Atlanta for the purpose of destroying Hood's communications and compelling him to fight or abandon the city. Kilpatrick encountered Jackson's cavalry at Fairburn and succeeded in destroying the railroad station, public buildings and the telegraph and railroad for about three miles. On the 18th, with Garrard's cavalry, in all about 5,000 men, Kilpatrick moved to Jonesboro, defeated Ross's cavalry and commenced the destruction of the road. While thus engaged he was attacked by Jackson's cavalry and a

brigade of infantry, and was compelled to draw off toward McDonough. He then made a circuit to Lovejoy's Station where, breaking the road, he was attacked by the same force. Perceiving that he was almost surrounded, he charged the cavalry and cut his way through, capturing four guns and many prisoners, but being hard pressed he could not incumber himself with all of his captives, and brought in but seventy men, three flags and one gun. Kilpatrick's injuries to the railroad were not such as to embarrass the enemy for any great length of time, and Sherman then repeated his order for the flank movement, which necessitated the raising of the siege of Atlanta. The sick, all surplus supplies, wagons and incumbrances were sent beyond the Chattahoochee River, and on the night of the 25th of August, we received orders to move. We marched back to the Chattahoochee River and took up position covering the railroad bridge. The next night the Fourteenth Corps and the Army of the Tennessee fell back leaving Schofield alone in front of the city. Gen. H. W. Slocum, our old commander, made his appearance on the 26th of August, and took command again of the Corps. He was warmly greeted and enthusiastically cheered as he passed our camp.

When all our forces had withdrawn from in front of the city, the enemy went into ecstasies of rejoicing over the retreat of the Yankees. There were sounds of revelry in Atlanta the next night. Delegations of enthusiastic Georgians from Macon and intervening places gathered at the Gate City, and celebrated Hood's "great victory" in true Southern spirit.

The main army cut loose entirely from Atlanta and entered upon that memorable movement the success of which gave us possession of the city.

The Twentieth Corps remained at the Chattahoochee River, where we erected a strong line of works. On the night of September 1st we were aroused by what seemed to be a terrific cannonading in Atlanta. Two explosions

burst upon our sight and there was strong presumptive evidence that a desperate battle was being fought or that the enemy were preparing to leave Atlanta. Capt. Matthews of the Thirteenth, who commanded the picket line of the Regiment that night, received the first intelligence of the evacuation of the city by deserters who came inside our lines, and the explosions alluded to made the intelligence certain. Gen. Slocum, with the 107th New York, of our Brigade, and other troops moved at daylight to reconnoitre the situation and entered the rebel fortifications without opposition. The Thirteenth broke camp about three o'clock in the afternoon and reached the enemy's deserted lines at dusk. The fortifications of Atlanta were of the strongest kind. Outside of the main line of works there were felled trees, *cheveaux de freize*, pitfalls and every device the ingenuity of man could invent for the defence of the city. Inside of their breastworks they had made deep caves in the ground, where they went for safety during the periods of artillery firing from our lines. There were also numerous subordinate lines of breastworks which could be used by them should their main line ever have been successfully assailed. We halted for a short rest after passing through the breastworks, and the Brigade Band struck up a number of lively airs to the music of which we marched gaily into the city with flags flying. Arriving at Gen. Slocum's headquarters the band played "Hail to the Chief," after which we marched to the outskirts of the city and went into camp. The campaign, which began on the 1st of May, was thus brought to a successful close on the 2d of September—a period of four months of almost continuous fighting.

The fall of Atlanta was brought about by the movement of the army, as above partially portrayed, to Jonesboro, eighteen or twenty miles to the rear of Atlanta. On the night of the 1st of September the Fourteenth Corps marched right up to the enemy's works and with such impetuosity, that they captured a whole brigade of troops

and ten pieces of artillery. The next morning it was found that Hardee, who was in command of the rebel forces at this point, had fallen back to Lovejoy's Station, and on the same day, Gen. Sherman received the joyful intelligence from Slocum that the Twentieth Corps had entered Atlanta without opposition. When the news of the capture of the city was communicated to Gen. Thomas, he thought the news too good to be true. "He snapped his fingers, whistled, and almost danced, and, as the news spread to the army, the shouts that arose from our men, the wild hallooing and glorious laughter were to us a full recompense for the labors and toils and hardships through which we had passed in the previous three months."*

On the 3d of September Gen. Sherman telegraphed to President Lincoln: "Atlanta is ours, and fairly won." The President wrote a letter of thanks to Gen. Sherman and his army in which he said: "The marches, battles, sieges and other military operations that have signalized the campaign must render it famous in the annals of war, and have entitled those who have participated therein to the applause and thanks of the nation." Lieutenant-General Grant, before Petersburg, on the 4th, ordered a salute to be fired in honor of the victory "with shotted guns from every battery bearing upon the enemy." On the 12th, General Sherman received from the President a commission making him a Major-General in the Regular Army.

*Sherman's Memoirs.

CHAPTER XVI.

Summary of Events—Life in Atlanta—Sherman's Order to the Citizens
—Hood's Campaign Northward—Burning of Atlanta.

It was a great relief when the formal announcement of the close of the campaign was made. While no general engagement, after the battle of Resaca, had taken place the campaign had been a severe one. There was scarcely a day between the 15th of May and the 1st of September that we were not in front of the enemy, either skirmishing with them or erecting breastworks for defence against sudden assault. It happened, in our case, that we did more fighting in open field than behind barricades, yet after each day's march, as soon as the line of battle had been formed, axes, hatchets, picks and shovels were brought into immediate requisition and a line of breastworks erected. When a new picket detail was sent out the first question asked was, "Are the skirmishers protected by anything?" If not, the work of digging trenches or skirmish pits would be prosecuted under cover of night. While one or two men kept close watch in the direction of the enemy, the others would vigorously ply their bayonets into the earth and scoop out a hole large enough to lay flat down in, and by placing a log or a few stones in front of the pit were well protected from the enemy's fire. The number of narrow escapes from death or serious injury cannot be computed. It is impossible for any man who

passed through the campaign to estimate the number of almost miraculous escapes that he experienced. Oftentimes he was in the greatest peril when he felt most secure. In the preceding chapter I have given the names of the killed and wounded in the Regiment so far as my information went, but the names of a few others have been brought to my mind since. First Lieutenant Samuel R. Beardsley, Co. B, and Smith P. Brown of Co. I, were both wounded in the battle of Resaca, Ga., May 15th. The former resigned on the 23d of August because of the injuries then received, and the latter died on the 26th of July in the United States General Hospital at Chattanooga. William Lear of Co. B, was killed outright in the same battle; and John Condrey, of the same company, died at the United States General Hospital, in Jeffersonville, Ind., on the 14th of June, from wounds received in that fight. First Lieutenant Peter M. Ryerson of Co. C, was wounded at Pine Knob on the 15th of June and died on the 1st of July following. James Dobson, Co. D, was wounded on the picket line near the Chattahoochee River on the 14th of July and died in Chattanooga on the 24th of August.

There were several changes in the Regiment, occasioned by the death and resignation of officers. Surgeon J. Addison Freeman was commissioned Assistant-Surgeon United States Volunteers on the 26th of April, 1864, and ordered to Nashville, Tenn., and Dr. James I. B. Ribble, Assistant-Surgeon of the Eighth New Jersey Regiment, was commissioned Surgeon. On the 23d of June, Albert Delano, Hospital Steward of the Regiment, was discharged at Nashville, whither he had gone after the battle of Resaca in charge of our wounded, and appointed to the same office in the United States Volunteer service. George B. Swain of Co. D, was promoted to fill the vacancy thus occasioned. On the 21st of July, Dr. Wm. Wallace Corriell, Assistant-Surgeon, resigned. Major David A. Ryerson resigned July 16th, 1864, and Captain Fred. H. Harris of Co. E was promoted to the vacancy. Sergeant John P.

Decker of Co. D, was promoted Sergeant Major on the 31st of August, vice Van Orden promoted Second Lieutenant of Co. I. John McDougall was promoted First Lieutenant of Co. B, *vice* Beardsley resigned; First Sergeant Andrew Jackson of Co. B, was promoted Second Lieutenant of Co. K on the 28th of October, 1864. John R. Williams, Sergeant of Co. A, was promoted on the 11th of July First Lieutenant of Co. C, *vice* Ryerson, deceased. July 17th Lieut. Chas. W. Johnson of Co. I, was promoted Captain of Co. E; *vice* Harris, promoted. Sebastian Duncan, Jr., was promoted First Lieutenant, Co. E, on the 1st of June, *vice* Pierson, promoted. Adjutant William G. Cunningham resigned on the 30th of Sept., 1864, and on the 1st of November Granville W. Bodwell was promoted First Lieutenant Co. I, *vice* Van Orden, transferred to Co. K. Lieut-Colonel Grimes was discharged from the service on the 1st of September by special orders from the War Department, and Major Harris was promoted to fill the vacancy. A large number of recruits, mostly one year men, joined the Regiment at Atlanta.

Our Division, the First, encamped inside the enemy's breastworks, and the Second Massachusetts Regiment, of our Brigade, was selected for provost duty in the town, with Lieut-Col. Morse Provost Marshal. We were given full liberty to go anywhere about the city, and the day after we entered a number of us visited the ruins of the railroad depot and the arsenal. The debris, formed of old car wheels, parts of locomotives, cannon of every style and calibre, exploded shells, burning timbers, &c., was a fascinating sight. Eighty car loads of ammunition were destroyed, and the explosions we heard on the night of September 1st, were occasioned by the bursting of the shells. For weeks afterward shells frequently exploded and there were many narrow escapes from serious injury. The hotels,—the most notable of which was the "Trout House"—and all the stores were of course closed. Soldiers went through the several streets of the city in search of tobacco, and a ware-

house containing large quantities of it being discovered, a rush was made for the place, and its contents were speedily confiscated. We found a number of Jerseymen who were citizens of Atlanta. They had taken situations in the machine shops there before the war, and had succeeded somehow in avoiding conscription. I saw several who claimed to have formerly lived in Trenton and Elizabeth.

A few days after we took possession of Atlanta, a Review of the Division was ordered by Gen. Slocum. The review ground was about three miles from the camp, and after a brisk march the Regiment, under command of Col. Carman, took its position in line. The three Brigades of the Division were formed in a continuous line, with open ranks. As Gen. Slocum and his staff appeared the troops presented arms, the Bands struck up "Hail to the Chief," and the reviewing officers rode briskly along the lines of each Brigade. When this ceremony was over, the ranks were closed, each Regiment formed "division front,"—two companies abreast—and in this order the whole Division marched past the General and his staff. A review of a large body of troops is a fascinating sight to the spectator, and though to old troops it has somewhat the appearance of playing soldier, yet there is a charm in it even to them. On our way back to camp we marched through the city and passed the headquarters of Gens. Sherman and Thomas who were given three hearty cheers by each Regiment as it came opposite them.

When the Division Court Martial again convened I was, as usual, detailed as clerk, Lieut. English, of the One Hundred and First Illinois Regiment, being Judge Advocate. This brought me to the city, and in accordance with my former habit I sought out a family with whom to board. I was fortunate in this respect and thus obtained considerable information about matters and things in Atlanta during Confederate rule. The following retail price of groceries and dry goods on the 31st of August—just before the fall of the city—will prove interesting at this time:

Flour, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per pound; corn meal, \$15.00 to \$18.00 a bushel; rice, \$1.00 per pound; salt, \$1.00 per pound; syrup, \$24.00 to \$32.00 per gallon; soda, \$5.00 per pound; beef, \$3.00 per pound; bacon, \$4.00 to \$5.00 per pound; lard, \$5.00 per pound; butter, \$8.00 to \$10.00 per pound; chickens, \$7.00 to \$10.00 each; sweet potatoes, \$12.00 a peck; beans, \$4.00 a peck; coffee, \$19.00 to \$20.00 per pound; soap, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per pound; ladies' shoes, \$100.00 a pair; common calicoes, \$5.00 a yard.

Gen. Sherman almost immediately on taking possession of Atlanta ordered all the families to leave the city, to go South or North, as they should select. His reason for this seemingly harsh order was that he needed all the houses of Atlanta for military stores and occupation; he contemplated also contracting the lines of defence which would make it necessary to destroy many houses then occupied. Further he claimed that as Atlanta was a fortified town, was stubbornly defended and fairly captured, as captors the United States had a right to it. The residence of a poor population in the city who would sooner or later be compelled to starve, unless fed by the government,—an impossibility under the circumstances,—was also given as a reason for this action. Gen. Hood was exceedingly wroth when informed by Sherman of what the latter intended to do, and in a letter written to Gen. Sherman, after accepting the proposition to declare a truce for two days, or such time as may be necessary to accomplish the purpose mentioned, he says:

“And now, sir, permit me to say that the unprecedented measure you propose transcends, in studied and ingenious cruelty, all acts ever before brought to my attention in the dark history of war.”

A neutral camp was established at Rough and Ready Station to which place all who desired to go South were escorted.

Gen. Wheeler had for some time threatened the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad with his cavalry, and rumors

being circulated that Forrest was on his way to Tennessee from Mississippi to aid him in this scheme, Gen. Sherman sent one Division of the Seventeenth Corps to Rome and instructed the commanding officer at Decatur and Chattanooga to adopt the most active measures to insure the safety of our roads. About the 21st of September Hood began to show signs of activity, and Sherman despatched troops to Rome and Chattanooga. On the 1st of October Hood's army was across the Chattahoochee river, and at once Sherman determined on a line of action. He had sent General Thomas back to Chattanooga on the 29th of September, and Morgan's Division of the Fourteenth Corps was ordered to Tennessee to confront the danger expected to our roads from the enemy's cavalry. On the 3d of October orders were issued for the Twentieth Corps to hold Atlanta and the bridges of the Chattahoochee, while the other corps were put in motion for Marietta. Gen. Sherman accompanied the army in pursuit of Hood, who was endeavoring to reach and capture Allatoona, our principal depot of supplies. The defence of Allatoona was one of the most heroic achievements of modern times, and when the troops garrisoning it were called upon by Gen. French to surrender, and thus prevent needless effusion of blood, the gallant Gen. Corse replied: "We are prepared for the 'needless effusion of blood' whenever it is agreeable to you."

The enemy had succeeded in doing considerable damage to the railroad, burning the ties and bending the rails for eight miles. It was about this time that rations became short in Atlanta, and on the 12th of October our Brigade went out on a foraging expedition which proved highly successful. They brought in large quantities of corn, bacon, sweet potatoes, chickens, honey, sorghum, and other eatables. The other Brigades likewise instituted foraging expeditions with similar gratifying results.

Hood kept on his northward course, Sherman employing his whole army, except the Twentieth Corps, to bring him to bay somewhere.

We led a happy life in Atlanta. Occasional reconnoissances were made in search of the enemy's cavalry who were frequently found roaming about the country. The churches were opened on Sundays, and on week nights the "Opera House" was run by a variety troupe, the principal performers being furnished by the Third Wisconsin Regiment. The men had full liberty to go about the city until ten o'clock at night, when the streets were patrolled by the Second Massachusetts. The Paymaster put in an appearance the latter part of October and we received eight months pay. He was a most welcome guest, as we had all been strangers to money for a long time.

On the 9th of November, Gen. Harris, with a few Georgia militia, tried to frighten us out of Atlanta, but he was driven off. The Thirteenth was sent on a reconnoissance to ascertain the whereabouts and strength of the enemy, but after a march of about eight miles we returned to camp without finding any trace of them. On Saturday, the 12th of November, the railroad from Atlanta to Marietta was torn up and destroyed. All the sick and disabled soldiers, and surplus stores of every kind had been sent back to the rear a few days before, and we were now in the heart of the Confederacy isolated from everybody. The army was reorganized and called "The Army of Georgia." The right wing, composed of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps, were commanded by Gen. Howard, and the left, comprising the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps, Gen. H. W. Slocum, Commander. Gen. Williams, our Division Commander, was placed in command of the Twentieth Corps, Gen. N. I. Jackson succeeding him as Division Commander. Gen. Ruger, our Brigade Commander, had been assigned to a Division in the Twenty-third Corps, and Col. Carman of the Thirteenth Regiment succeeded him as Commander of the Brigade. Lieut. Col. Fred. H. Harris commanded the Regiment.

The depot, the round house and machine shops of the railroad were fired on the 12th, and the flames communicating to other buildings soon made a great conflagration. For three days and nights the fire raged in Atlanta, and all the railroad buildings and some stores and dwellings were consumed. On Tuesday, the 15th of November, the orders to move were given and we prepared to leave the burning city.

CHAPTER XVII.

The March to the Sea—Incidents of the Raid—Milledgeville—Investment of Savannah—Why Hardee Evacuated the City—Entry into Savannah.

The military situation on the 1st of November, 1864, was a peculiar one. While Sherman had possession of Atlanta his former antagonist, in imitation of his tactics, had instituted a movement northward, and was marching through the State of Tennessee. Sherman had detached a large portion of his army to pursue Hood, who moved with a celerity that was as remarkable as it was confusing. Finally Sherman, becoming tired of chasing an army that either would not or dared not make a decisive stand for battle, renewed his desire to march across the State to the Atlantic. On the 19th of October previous, he had written to Gen. Halleck that he considered himself authorized to execute his plan, namely, "to destroy the railroad from Chattanooga to Atlanta, including the latter city, strike out into the heart of Georgia, and make for Charleston, Savannah or the mouth of the Appalachian. Gen. Grant prefers the middle one, Savannah, and I understand you to prefer Selma and the Alabama. I must have alternatives, else, being confined to one route, the enemy might so oppose, that delay and want would trouble me: but, having alternatives, I can take so eccentric a course that no General can guess at my objective. Therefore, when you hear I am off, have lookouts at Morris Island, South Carolina, Assa-

baw, Ga., Pensacola and Mobile Bays. I will turn up somewhere and believe I can take Macon, Milledgeville, Augusta and Savannah, Georgia, and wind up with closing the neck back of Charleston so that they will starve out. This movement is not purely military or strategic, but it will illustrate the vulnerability of the South. They don't know what war means; but when the rich planters of the Oconee and Savannah see their fences, and corn, and hogs, and sheep vanish before their eyes, they will have something more than a mean opinion of the 'Yanks.' Even now our poor mules laugh at the fine corn-fields, and our soldiers riot on chestnuts, sweet-potatoes, pigs, chickens, etc." On the 20th of October Gen. Sherman wrote to Gen. Thomas, that he proposed to organize an army of 60,000 or 65,000 men with which he proposed "to destroy Macon, Augusta and it may be Savannah and Charleston," and to Gen. Slocum, "Use all your energies to send to the rear everything not needed for the grand march. I will take your Corps along. We will need 1,500,000 rations of bread, coffee, sugar and salt, 500,000 rations of salt meat, and all else should be shipped away." On the 22d, Sherman again wrote to Gen. Grant that he should leave Gen. Thomas to command all his Military Division behind him and take only his best fighting material, and on the 23d he instructed Gen. Slocum "to pile up the forage, corn and potatoes, keep your artillery horses fat, send back all unserviceable artillery, and at the last moment we can count up our horses and see what we can haul, and send back all else. One gun per thousand men will be plenty to take along."

On the 1st of November Gen. Sherman wrote to Gen. Grant, giving in detail the exact situation of affairs, and emphasizing the importance of his contemplated movement to the coast. Gen. Sherman had previously despatched the Fourth Corps, Gen. Stanley, and the Twenty-third Corps, Gen. Schofield, to Thomas. These veteran troops, with the new regiments constantly arriving in Nashville, Sherman believed would be sufficient to check Hood in his

movements and finally crush him entirely. Thomas did not feel so much confidence in the arrangement and thought that Sherman's whole army should be used in fighting Hood, which Gen. Grant at first urged, but Sherman's arguments convinced Grant that Thomas was perfectly able to take care of Hood, and that he should carry out his pet project. Thomas himself soon became convinced of his own ability to ruin Hood should he have the temerity to advance upon him, or to assume the offensive if he retreated, and when this gratifying assurance was given to Sherman, the march from Atlanta was begun.

By the 14th of November the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Corps were grouped about Atlanta, constituting an army 60,000 strong, with an additional force of cavalry under Gen. Judson Kilpatrick, numbering 5,500 more. The artillery consisted of 60 guns, or one piece to every thousand men. Everything had been sent to the rear which could not be used in the campaign. The railroad north had been destroyed as far as Dalton, and the cities of Rome and Atlanta had been burned.

On the 16th of November, the great march began. The city was a heap of smouldering ruins when we marched through Decatur street to the Augusta road. The Chief-engineer of the army had been ordered to destroy by powder and fire all the storehouses, depot buildings, and machine shops. The high wind which prevailed forced the flames across wide streets and spread in all directions, until the greater part of the city was a mass of seething fire. It was a grand and awful sight.

The right wing of the army moved out on the McDonough road toward Macon while the left wing took a more northerly route. Gen. Sherman accompanied the Fourteenth Corps, and Gen. Slocum the Twentieth. We marched to Decatur where a halt was made for dinner, and then proceeded to Stone Mountain where we encamped for the night, our Brigade being sent out on picket while the rest of the troops were engaged tearing up the railroad

track. The next day at three P. M., we renewed the march, crossed Yellow River, and went into camp. As we marched through the country—a land overflowing with “milk and honey,”—cotton and gins were burned, and the railroad track for miles torn up. The ties were piled in heaps on the road bed and fired, the rails being laid across the flames, and as soon as they attained a red heat, were taken and twisted about the trunks of trees, thus rendering them unserviceable. The duties imposed on us (the Twentieth Corps) were to tear up the railroad track from Social Circle to Madison, to burn the railroad bridge across the Oconee river east of Madison, and, turning south, to reach Milledgeville on the same day that Howard should reach Gordon. On Friday the 18th, my company, (Capt. Guyer's) was detailed on a foraging expedition. We left the line early in the morning, and went a considerable distance from the column. We were very successful, and brought in large quantities of pork, sweet-potatoes and chickens. We rejoined the Regiment at Social Circle and the boys had a fine dinner there. On the 19th the Corps entered Madison, and then proceeded southward to Eatonton. A severe storm broke over us here and the march through the mud, and wading streams, until we reached the Oconee river, was full of discomfort.

On the morning of the 22d we crossed Little river on pontoons, and proceeded cautiously to Milledgeville, our Brigade in the advance. There had been so much said in the Southern papers about resisting our advance, and Gov. Brown had appealed so strenuously to the citizens to do everything in their power to obstruct our movements, that we naturally expected some resistance when we reached the Capital of the State. The wagon trains were halted and the troops were all brought to the front. The Division marched in column toward the city and skirmishers were thrown forward. We soon came in sight of the earthworks that had been hastily thrown up, but they were vacant. An hour later we marched down Jackson street to Green

street, where we formed by company into line; the Brigade Band took up position at the head of the column, and thus with flags unfurled and the Band playing lively airs, we marched through the city and crossing the Oconee river went into camp. The Legislature had been in session a few days before our arrival, and the members became panic-stricken as soon as they heard that Sherman's army was marching in that direction. The Governor of the State fled with the affrighted members, and the panic spread among the citizens who crowded the trains of cars which left Milledgeville to overflowing, and paid the most exorbitant sums for vehicles of every description with which to get away from the hated Yankees. The magazines, arsenals, depots, factories and storehouses containing property belonging to the Confederate Government were burned, also 1,700 bales of cotton. Private dwellings were respected and no instances of pillage or insult were reported. Gen. Sherman occupied the residence of Governor Brown who had taken pains to carry off with him in his flight even his stock of cabbages. After all the bluster that had been made about destroying the invaders the actual situation was rather comical. Gen. Beauregard, who was at Corinth organizing a grand invading army to overrun Tennessee and Kentucky, communicated his plans to Hood and hastened to Georgia to arouse the people, by frantic proclamations, to resist Sherman's invasion. Appeals of a similar character were issued by the Confederate authorities at Richmond, and the Governor of the State, but there was no one to answer to their appeals. The veteran soldiers of the South were either with Hood or Lee, and the hopelessness of the situation was so apparent that the people became paralyzed with fear. Sherman could not be stopped by noisy proclamations, and while they were shouting, the Union army was marching slowly but surely "through Georgia." We left Milledgeville on the 24th of November and taking a devious route reached Buffalo Creek, the crossing of which delayed us somewhat.

as the enemy's cavalry had destroyed the bridge and evidently intended to impede our progress across the State by harassing the troops as much as possible. On the 26th we neared Sandersville, where we found quite a respectable force of Confederate cavalry, who were resisting our advance. The Thirteenth Regiment had the head of the column this day, and Companies F, G and K were detailed for skirmish duty. As we deployed we came to our cavalry pickets who had been engaging the enemy, and waited for them to advance. Capt. Guyer ordered us forward on the double-quick, and with shouts and yells, cavalry and infantry both rushed ahead and the enemy gave way. We followed them up sharp, and as we neared the woods, the sound of horses neighing was perfectly audible. Videttes were sent forward, and the line advanced close after them, but the enemy (Wheeler's cavalry) would not stand. When they reached the town, however, they manifested a disposition to fight. Our cavalry dashed into the place, but a lively volley was fired into them, killing one man and wounding two others, and they at once fell back. The infantry line coming up at this time, the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps both pushed ahead into the town. We were then withdrawn from the skirmish line and at dusk reached Tennille Station, No. 13, on the Georgia Central road, and at once began tearing up the track and destroying the rails. We went along the railroad to Davisboro', tearing up the track as we marched. We left the railroad four miles west of Sebastopol and taking a northerly route proceeded to Louisville, where we found our wagon trains and drew rations.

On the 3d of December we had reached a point, as we judged, about five miles north of Millen, on a branch road leading to Augusta. It was Sherman's intention to hasten to Millen for the purpose of rescuing our prisoners confined there, but the Confederates had anticipated our desire in that respect and removed them. Immense damage had been done on the march to the railroads, mills, cotton-mills

and gins, and some fighting had occurred on the flanks of the army. The greatest natural obstacles on the way to Millen were the Ogeechee and Oconee rivers, and an army behind these streams might have successfully resisted us, but the small forces of the enemy were speedily brushed away.

The march from Millen to Savannah was characterized by the same general features as had distinguished the march from Atlanta, except that a feeling began to prevail that a battle must sooner or later be fought. It seemed almost incredible that we should be permitted to reach Savannah without a struggle. As we proceeded leisurely along, counting the mile-stones on the side of the road, we received occasional reports from scouting parties who informed us of the presence of quite a force of the enemy a short distance ahead. About noon we entered a small town, Springfield, through which we passed. When we reached a point within about thirteen miles of the city we were startled by the sound of artillery in front of us. Mechanically the whole column halted, and we began to realize that perhaps we had at last met with a serious obstruction. As no orders to move were issued for some time, we proceeded to build fires and cook coffee, during which time we received information concerning the situation ahead. The shots were fired from two sand forts on the road, about half a mile in advance, and our Division was under orders to attack and if possible capture the garrison. Col. Selfridge, of the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, who was in command of the First Brigade, was directed to take up position on the left of the road, Col. Carman, commanding the Second Brigade, was ordered to the right, while the Third Brigade occupied the road and was to attack in front. Our Brigade turned off to the right as directed, and after marching through the woods about a hundred and fifty yards the column filed to the left, and crossing a small open space entered another piece of woods through which we marched emerging upon a clearing of considerable

extent. This clearing was covered with water to a depth of two or three feet surrounding numerous stumps of old trees. The place was called Montieth Swamp. The Regiment formed in line of battle on the edge of the swamp, companies F, C and G, in command of Captain Guyer, being deployed as flankers to the skirmish line. We were now on the flank and moving to the rear of the forts, in plain view of the situation. The Confederates were seen riding backward and forward in rear of the forts, when suddenly a volley of musketry was poured into them by the troops on our right. The enemy replied with a few shots and just as the Regiment was ordered to advance through the swamp the Confederates were seen running down the road in great haste. The three companies on skirmish duty advanced to the opposite side of the swamp and entered into a large rice field. These rice fields are always wet, a deep drain or dyke being made on the outer edges of the field, with flood gates at intervals of about 200 yards, through which the water is drawn off. In our pursuit of the enemy we had to jump these dykes, and where they were too wide for that we had to wade them. Our movements were therefore greatly impeded and the enemy escaped. We finally reached the road and pursued them for about two miles when we returned to the Regiment. These forts or redoubts were located on the property of Brig.-Gen. Harris, commanding the Georgia militia. In passing his place the next day a raid was made on his potato-bins which were completely drained of their contents.

We struck the Charleston and Savannah railroad about nine miles west of the latter city, which shared the fate of all the others, and then advanced to within four miles of Savannah, where we formed in line of battle and proceeded to erect breastworks. The left of the Twentieth Corps rested on the Savannah river, and the right of the Fourteenth connected with the left of the Seventeenth, beyond the canal, near Lawson's plantation. Gen. Slocum held

the bridge of the Charleston railroad and the river itself, and Howard controlled the Gulf railroad and the Ogeechee river down to Fort McAllister. Thus Sherman held firmly all the railroads centering in Savannah and the two rivers forming the main channels of supplies, and all the roads leading from the city, except the Union Causeway. We had barely secured our position when Captain Gildersleeve of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York Regiment of our Brigade (the famous marksman of the American Rifle Team of recent years) who was in command of the forage detail of that Regiment, captured the steamer *Ida*, having on board Col. Lynch, of Gen. Hardee's staff, bearing dispatches to the gunboat up the river. The boat was burned. On the 16th of December we were relieved by troops of the Third Division, and proceeding to the Savannah river crossed to Argyle Island on flat boats. The story became circulated in the Regiment that this island was the property of a Mr. Gibbons, a Jerseyman residing at Madison. There was a large rice mill on the place, and thirteen houses, the quarters of the slaves. The island was an immense rice plantation, and as our foragers had failed to bring in any food for a day or two, we were in a bad fix, our rations having run quite low. The negroes on the island could not speak English, although they knew enough to say "one dollah" whenever they were asked the price of rice. They were all busily engaged hulling the rice in large wooden mortars, and as fast as they hulled it the contents of the mortar were confiscated by hungry soldiers. The first troops to take possession of Argyle Island was the Third Wisconsin of our Brigade, Col. Hawley commanding. Of the movements of this Regiment Van Horne says :

"During the evening of the 16th, Col. Hawley, of the Third Wisconsin, from Carman's Brigade, by order of General Williams, sent over two companies of his regiment to Argyle Island, and the next morning six more. While he was crossing with the latter, he discovered three steamers descending the river. He hastened across, while Winegar's

battery from the Georgia shore opened upon them. The boats were driven back, and in turning the two gunboats disabled their armed tender, which fell into Hawley's hands, at the head of the island."

Geary's Division of the Twentieth Corps occupied Hutchinson Island the next day, the 17th, and a battery was posted on the Georgia bank of the river, which commanded the river above and below the island and across to the Carolina shore. On the 13th of December Fort McAllister had been taken by assault, by Gen. Hazen's troops, which opened communications with our fleet and assured the early delivery of abundance of supplies. On the 17th Gen. Sherman demanded the surrender of the city. He wrote to Gen. Hardee that he held all the avenues by which Savannah was supplied, and that if the city was surrendered he would grant liberal terms to the garrison, while, if he was compelled to assault, or depend upon the slower process of starvation, he would feel justified in resorting to the harshest measures, and should make little effort to restrain his army "burning to avenge the great national wrong they attach to Savannah and other large cities, which have been so prominent in dragging our country into civil war." To this communication Sherman added, "I inclose you a copy of Gen. Hood's demand* for the surrender of the town of Resaca, to be used by you for what it is worth." Hardee declined to surrender, on the ground that he still maintained his line of defence, and was in communication with his superior officer. Our time on the Island was about evenly divided between watching the enemy's gunboats, which came up the river nearly opposite

*When Hood was marching northward, he invested Resaca, and on the 12th of October summoned the garrison to surrender, threatening to take no prisoners if the surrender was refused. Col. Weaver, the commander, saw no cause for alarm and bluntly refused. He had been reinforced by Sherman, and the enemy deeming it prudent to avoid a battle, pushed on to Dalton.—*Harper's History of the Rebellion.*

our position, and the antics of the negroes. One day the plantation hands were prevailed upon to go down to the mill and grind some rice into flour. Three or four soldiers went with them and soon after they entered the building the rebel gunboats were seen slowly coming up the river. The mill was put in operation and as the rumbling noise of the stones were heard we also noticed active operations going on on the gunboat. In a short time two shells were fired at the building, penetrating it, and the darkies and soldiers both came rushing back pell-mell. As they passed through the picket-line one of the men asked the colored hands why they were in such a hurry. "Oh," one of them said, "we guess 'tis 'bout dinnah time." The remark created a shout of laughter. The day after this episode the whole colored population of the island was out sunning themselves in front of their huts, not noticing that a gunboat was making its customary trip up stream. We sought safety, as usual, behind the dykes of the rice field, and when from the battery on the boat the enemy sent over their compliments in the shape of round shot or shell we were amply protected. The firing on this occasion was evidently meant for the negroes, as two shells bursted almost directly over them. The way they scrambled under their houses, some of them fairly diving under head first, created considerable merriment. We witnessed also a genuine plantation "festival" by these same negroes, one day. They had all assembled in the last building of the row, and those of us who were on reserve went down to witness the sport. There were present about forty of the hands, male and female, and one "brudder," who stood at the head of the room, began the chant. I have no recollection of the words or music, but shortly one after another of the negroes arose and joined in the singing and shouting. Finally all were up on the floor, men and women, entering enthusiastically into the exercises. One followed the other, the one behind grasping the back of the one in front, and they thus kept moving around in a circle, singing and shouting until

tired out. We did not stay to see the whole of the performance as we were called for duty, but the sight of those poor, ignorant slaves, most of them unable to talk a word of English, deserted by their masters, and thus happy and contented amidst all the perils of war, while in some respects amusing, was really a pathetic and inspiring scene.

On the 19th we received orders to cross the river to the South Carolina shore. It was known that the only avenue of escape left to Hardee was across the river in our front and it was intened, if possible, to cut him off. We crossed the river in flatboats, under quite a severe fire from the enemy's gunboats, during which Lieut-Col. Stephenson, of the Third Wisconsin, and Col. Ketcham, of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York, were wounded. We landed on a rice plantation and sought shelter from the enemy's artillery behind the dykes. On the night of the 20th we heard the movement of troops across the bridge, and could hear distinctly the shouts and curses of the enemy's teamsters as they endeavored to hurry their poor animals along. We supposed that reinforcements were being sent to the troops in our front for the purpose of either driving us into the river or capturing us. Skirmish firing along our front was quite lively at times, but no direct attack was made upon us. In the morning all was quiet, and when the fog lifted from the river the Stars and Stripes were seen waving from the high buildings in Savannah. The skirmishers of Geary's Division of our Corps had entered the city shortly before daylight almost in time to see Hardee's rear-guard crossing the river. The following very accurate description of the movement of our Brigade to the South Carolina shore, and the object Sherman had in view, is from Van Horne's History of the Army of the Cumberland :

“Pending the opening of the Ogeechee and the coming of the siege-guns, there was some activity on the left flank of the army, and General Slocum was urged to throw one of his corps into South Carolina, to close General Hardee's only avenue of escape. On the 15th, Colonel Hawley

crossed to the Carolina shore from Argyle Island, with five companies, drove the enemy from Izzard's plantation, and made a reconnoissance of the country two miles further. Being isolated, he thought it prudent to return, and in doing this he was vigorously pressed by the enemy, but recrossed to the island in safety. Upon his return, he was reinforced by the Second Massachusetts Regiment, and on the next day the remainder of the brigade, Colonel Carman commanding, and a section of artillery, crossed to the island and took position on the eastern point near the South Carolina shore. During the night, Colonel Carman received orders from General Williams to cross to South Carolina and take position near the river, threatening the Savannah and Charleston road. This was not accomplished immediately for want of small boats, and barges could not be used on account of low tide. In the meantime, General Wheeler appeared on the opposite shore, and opened with his light guns upon Carman's troops, the latter responding during the 17th and 18th, but made no effort to cross.

"In view of these revelations, General Sherman abandoned the idea of closing the road to Charleston by operating from his left flank as the enemy held the river opposite the city with iron-clad gunboats, and could, as was conjectured, destroy pontoons between Hutchinson Island and the Carolina shore, and isolate any force sent from that flank.

"Upon the abandonment of this movement, General Slocum was ordered to get the siege-guns into position and make preparations for an assault. The approaches to the city were upon the narrow causeways, which were commanded by artillery; but nevertheless the reconnoissance from the left wing had convinced General Slocum and his subordinate commanders that the works in their front could be carried. Two of General Howard's division commanders were confident they could attack successfully, though the condition of assault on their portion of the line was less favorable than on the left.

"In abandoning the purpose to close the Charleston road from his left flank, General Sherman did not forego the attempt to shut it from another direction, as it was then threatened by one of General Foster's divisions from the head of Broad river, and on the 19th he set sail for Port Royal to arrange with General Foster for a movement upon the causeway, so vital to General Hardee. His instructions, at departure, to Generals Howard and Slocum were to get ready, but not to strike until his return.

"At daybreak on the morning of the 19th, by order of General Williams, commanding the Twentieth Corps, Colonel Carman threw the Third Wisconsin, the Second Massachusetts, and the Thirteenth New Jersey regiments, under Colonel Hawley, to the South Carolina shore. These troops landed without opposition, and advancing to Izzard's mill, skirmished into a good position. The enemy expressed his appreciation of the position which he had lost, by charging with his cavalry to regain it, but suffered repulse. During the afternoon and evening, Colonel Carman sent forward the remaining regiments of his brigade, and assumed command at Izzard's mill. His position was a strong one for defense, but the ground before him presented marked obstacles to an advance. His front was a rice plantation, traversed by canals and dykes, the fields being overflowed to the depth of eighteen inches. To move forward under these circumstances, it was necessary to follow the dykes, and these were easily defended. During the night he intrenched his line, which extended from the Savannah river, on the right, two and a quarter miles, to an inlet near Clyesdale creek.

"The next morning, in obedience to orders from General Jackson, his Division commander, Colonel Carman detailed twelve companies under Colonel Hawley, and directed in person a reconnoissance to determine the relation of his line to Clyesdale creek. This creek was reached, with loss of one man. Works were then constructed for a regiment; two companies were left to hold them, and with the re-

mainder of the force an effort was made to reach the Charleston road. This movement had been anticipated by the enemy, and a strong force had been thrown before Carman. As he could not advance without crossing a canal under fire, he withdrew, but remained sufficiently near the road to observe the passage of vehicles of all descriptions, in motion toward Charleston. During the afternoon he was shelled by a gunboat, and at 4 p. m. he was reinforced by three regiments. He was so near the enemy's pontoon bridge, at Savannah, that from 7 p. m. to 3 a. m. he could distinctly hear the retreating army crossing upon it. This noise was also heard by Gen. Geary from his position below Hutchinson's Island. These facts were duly reported.

"Thus, under the mantle of darkness, during a moonless and windy night, General Hardee withdrew his entire force along the front of a brigade of the investing army. The approach of this brigade to his only line of retreat may have hastened his withdrawal; but his final haste, whatever its immediate cause, was his salvation, and his stay at Savannah for ten days with such possibilities in his rear, vindicates him from the charge of abandoning his post before there was absolute need."

On the 21st we were ordered back to the Georgia shore. The weather was cold and it was with considerable difficulty we succeeded in reaching Argyle Island, as the only means of crossing the river was by the barges and flatboats previously spoken of. The negroes on the Island packed up their household goods into large bundles, which the women "toted" on their heads, and waited their chance to be ferried across to the Georgia shore. The cold was intense, and all were anxious to get off as soon as possible. About nine o'clock at night Companies F and G were ordered to take passage on a large scow and ferry themselves across. After all were on board we pushed the boat by means of large poles up stream against the tide for nearly a mile when we grounded on a sand bar. The tide was running out swiftly and the water was quite low. We

returned to the Island and waited there for about an hour when a second attempt was made to cross with no better result. After repeated futile attempts to reach the Georgia shore we went back to the Island and built large fires around which we thronged until daylight, when the crossing was effected. During the day the rest of the Brigade got safely over and we then marched for Savannah, halting about two miles west of the city and doing picket duty in the enemy's abandoned breastworks. The following table of the number of miles travelled by the Twentieth Corps on this march, is from Harper's History of the Rebellion:

Atlanta to Decatur.....	7 Miles
Decatur to Rockbridge.....	14 "
Rockbridge to Sheffield.....	13 "
Sheffield to Social Circle.....	14 "
Social Circle to Rutledge.....	7 "
Rutledge to Madison.....	9 "
Madison to Eatonton.....	20 "
Eatonton to Milledgeville.....	21 "
Milledgeville to Hebron.....	18 "
Hebron to Sandersville.....	10 "
Sandersville to Davisboro'.....	10 "
Davisboro' to Louisville.....	12 "
Louisville to Millen.....	30 "
Millen to Springfield.....	40 "
Springfield to Savannah.....	30 "
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Atlanta to Savannah.....	255 Miles

About 7,000 negroes followed the army through to the coast, and Gen. Slocum estimated that as many more joined the Federal columns, but through weakness or old age were unable to hold out to the end. Over 10,000 horses and mules were captured on the march. A large quantity of cotton, estimated at about 20,000 bales, was destroyed

before reaching Savannah. As regards the provisions captured, the estimate given is almost incredible, including 10,000,000 pounds of corn, and an equal amount of fodder. Gen. Slocum reports the capture of 1,217,527 rations of meat, 919,000 of bread, 483,000 of coffee, 581,534 of sugar, 1,146,500 of soap and 137,000 of salt. During the campaign (Slocum's report) 119 miles of railroad were destroyed, scarcely a tie or rail, a bridge or culvert, on the entire line being left in a condition to be of use again. At Rutledge, Madison, Eatonton, Milledgeville, Tennille and Davisboro', machine shops, turn-tables, depots, water-tanks and much other valuable property was destroyed. The quantity of cotton destroyed is estimated by Gen. Slocum's subordinate commanders at 17,000 bales. A very large number of cotton-gins and presses were also destroyed. The whole number of casualties in the march did not exceed 1,000 in killed and wounded. With Savannah were captured 25,000 bales of cotton and 200 guns with large quantities of ammunition.

On the 22d of December Gen. Sherman entered the city and established his headquarters in the house of a Mr. Charles Green, an English resident. He at once despatched the following message to the President:

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 22, 1864.

To His Excellency President LINCOLN, Washington, D. C.

I beg to present you as a Christmas gift the city of Savannah, with one hundred and fifty heavy guns and plenty of ammunition, also about twenty-five thousand bales of cotton.

W. T. SHERMAN, *Major-General.*

This message reached the President on Christmas Eve and was at once made public, creating universal joy throughout the North. On the 24th of December we received the news of the Battle of Nashville in which Gen. Thomas had

almost ruined Hood's army. Congress promptly recognized the great importance of the work of the campaign by passing the following resolution:

Joint resolution tendering the thanks of the people and of Congress to Major-General William T. Sherman, and the officers and soldiers of his command, for their gallant conduct in their last brilliant movement through Georgia.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the thanks of the people and of the Congress of the United States are due and are hereby tendered to Major-General William T. Sherman, and through him to the officers and men under his command, for their gallantry and good conduct in their late campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and the triumphal march thence through Georgia to Savannah, terminating in the capture and occupation of that city; and that the President cause a copy of this joint resolution to be engrossed and forwarded to Major-General Sherman.

Approved, January 10th, 1865.

By order of the Secretary of War.

W. A. NICHOLS, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

CHAPTER XVIII.

Savannah—Scenes in the City—An Old Slave's Story—Marching Orders
—A Southern Rain Storm—Return to Savannah.

The last ten days of the campaign had taxed our powers of endurance to the utmost. Though communication had been established with our fleet outside by the capture of Fort McAllister on the 13th of December, and rations of hard tack, coffee, sugar and salt were received a few days later, we were kept on half rations. A few days before the capture of the city we were without food of any kind, and a man named Murphy, of our mess, succeeded in purloining a few ears of hard corn somewhere, which was all we had to eat for two days. The country for miles around Savannah had been drained of everything eatable by our foragers, and had it not been for the rice and rice straw obtained on Argyle Island, men and animals would have starved. On the 22d of December we moved inside of the abandoned works of the enemy and began the erection of permanent quarters. On Friday, December 30th, the corps was reviewed by Gens. Sherman and Slocum. We marched through the principal streets of the city, and were agreeably surprised to see the sidewalks lined with citizens, while the windows and balconies of the houses were thronged with ladies. On the 1st of January I received a New Year's present in the shape of an order from Division headquarters detailing me again as clerk to the

General Court Martial, which had been ordered to meet in Savannah. I at once proceeded to the city and was assigned quarters in the railroad company's building, near the depot. After depositing my gun and equipments in the room, I started out for a walk through the city.

The first object of interest was a parade of the Fire Department composed wholly of blacks. The firemen were uniformed in the usual old-fashioned style—large leather hats and red flannel shirts—except that the front of their shirts were profusely decorated with rows of white buttons. The engines were highly polished and trimmed with flowers, wreaths and flags. The hose carriages were drawn by boys with a man over them as foreman. A novel feature of the parade was the music. There were no bands in the procession. The foreman chanted one line of a song, and the men all responded in chorus, the tune resembling the old song of

Viva la, viva la, viva la, la,
 Viva la, viva la, viva la, la,
 Viva la, viva la, viva la, la,
 Viva L'America.

The citizens of Savannah, unlike those of other captured Southern cities, were disposed to be pleasant and sociable, as a consequence no unpleasant feeling was engendered. Though the streets were filled with soldiers all of them were on their good behavior and not a complaint, so far as I know, of either insult to persons or injury to property was ever reported. I strolled down to the Pulaski monument, of which I had heard considerable, and found it to be a very handsome piece of work. It stood near the Court House and was enclosed by an iron railing, if my memory serves me right. The monument was about twenty feet in height. On one side of the base, cut in relief, was a representation of the death of the heroic Pole. He was on horseback, the animal's hind feet being planted firmly in the ground, the forelegs being raised in the air. On the

opposite side of the base was a warrior, dressed in the costume of a Knight of the olden time, with helmet and visor. The Knight was sitting down on a heap of stones, on the right hand side of which was a finely carved figure of a woman representing the Goddess of Liberty. Between the Knight and the woman was a marble slab bearing this inscription :

To the Heroic Pole
 Who fell mortally wounded
 fighting for
 American Independence,
 at the
 Siege of Savannah, 9th Oct., 1779.

Above this was an eagle grasping an American shield in one talon, while in the other he held another shield on which was carved the Polish arms. Above all was a fine statue of the Goddess of Liberty.

There was a great deal of suffering among the citizens of Savannah, and their wants being made known several boat-loads of provisions, &c., were sent to the city by the generous hearted people of the North. Everything was very dear just at this time. Oranges were selling at 30 cents a piece; apples, small and of poor quality, 20 cents each; oysters, \$5.00 a bushel; common caps, \$10.00 each; potatoes, \$2 a peck, and butter \$1.50 a pound. The feeling was almost universal that our greenbacks were no better than Confederate money, but the desire of the people to get hold of them soon created a lively competition and prices fell considerably.

The rooms first selected as the place wherein to hold the sessions of the Court were deemed insufficient for the purpose and a change was made to the Court House, a large, dismal, dreary-looking structure. On the opposite side of the street was a large park, in which cannon balls of different sizes were heaped in pyramidal form. The Pulaski House, the largest hotel in the place, was visible, some dis-

tance to the right, through the deep foilage of the trees. The streets of Savannah are regularly laid out crossing each other, at right angles. At many of these intersections were small parks, each enclosed by a fence. These parks, as well as the sides of the streets, are lined with shade trees; and I suppose it is because of the abundance of these beautiful trees that Savannah received its name of "The Forest City."

The old trouble of getting rations and having them cooked was renewed when I went to the city. Heretofore I had succeeded very well, but in so large a place as Savannah, I was in great doubt what to do. I could not do my own cooking, as there was no place either in or about the Court House where a fire for that purpose could be made, and even if there was I had no wood, unless I should destroy the seats in the Court room, a suggestion I once seriously thought of acting upon. The officers of the Court were able to mess together, and had means sufficient to live at the hotel or with private families. The Judge Advocate received extra pay for his services, while the clerk had no perquisites of any kind and was subjected to the meanest annoyances. I detested the work because of this ever-recurring difficulty, but unfortunately I was not my own master. I finally mustered up sufficient courage to approach a modest-looking dwelling a few doors from the Court House on a side street, and to my great relief the proposition I submitted about "board" was accepted. I at once procured a requisition on the Division Commissary for five day's rations and had to go nearly three miles to get them. One day, learning that a hundred hands were wanted down to the wharf, I saw the husband of the colored woman who cooked for me and asked him if he had employment. He said he had, and then remarked:

"You've got plenty of cotton, here, sah?"

"Oh, yes," I replied, "I suppose there is enough cotton

here, if sold and the money equally divided, to give every man in Sherman's army \$500."

"Yes, sah; I've no doubt of it, sah. There's the warehouse on Bay street, that I had charge of—belongs to Mr. Boston, my old master, sah—and another one this side of the Exchange, and the warehouse down there as you gwine down the Bay, all of these I took care of, sah. I don't know how many thousand pounds you have got. These all belonged to Mr. Boston. They was packed from cellar to garret just as tight as could be. Mr. Boston was gettin' to be the biggest man in this yere place. He sold more cotton than any man here, and being in the Custom House, sah, he was likely to be the likeliest man in the place. But he's dead now. You see, he was one of the fust men to go wid the rebels, and he's all the time talking about licking the norf. He took all de money, sah, that he used to do up and send to the United States, he sends it to the Confederate States. He said you's couldn't fight on land, you's couldn't ride a hoss, and you's was only good on de water. Oh, sah, all dey wanted was for you's to come down yere, and I don't know how many thousand of you's dey was gwine to kill. But when you's captured Port Royal, massa, he gets skeered. He sends all his folks back in de country, takes all his niggers away, and wanted me to go too, yes, sah; but I wouldn't go. He told me, sah, de Yankees would kill me, sah; dat dey would take me and harness me, make me haul wood and brick, and when I stopped for bein' tired, a man wid a bayonet would jab me; and when I was good fur nuthin' dey would sell me to Cuba and get gold for me. I told him dat I didn't care. I'd rather de Yanks would kill me dan for them to do it. When you's take Fort Pulaski, he gets so skeered; he sends his folks all off again and he wanted me to go again, but, sah, I wouldn't go. And when you's all come down dis way and takes Atlanty, he gits skeered agin. He sends his folks all off a third time and stays yere alone, and he gets so frightened dat he took sick and died right off. He was afeared of you un's, sah.

“You see I’ve been working ten years for Massa Boston; yes, sah. Dis last New Year just makes ten years, and when he bought me he paid five hundred dollars for me, and in six years I pays him de five hundred dollars and buys myself off. Den he was to keep me and pay me for my work; yes, sah. And after working hard for him all de week, what do you think he gives me for my board? One dollah a week! yes, sah. Dat \$500 was just stole from me, for when Massa Boston died, Mr. Hunter, William Hunter—he lives just two hundred yards down here, sah,—he and his wife gets up a scheme to sell me, sah. Dey hated to see a free nigger in de street, and day knowed dat Mr. Boston tried to get me away in de country so I could be sold agin, and dey wanted to make money out o’ me. Mr. Hunter knows dat I was an industrious and hard workin’ man, and he tells me one day that I must either find a new master or I must go to de trader’s office and have a value placed on me. In a couple of days he axed me had I a master, and I told him no. Den he made me go to Mr. Wylly’s, a nigger broker, to see what I was worth. I went to Mr. Wylly’s and told him dat Mr. Hunter sent me dere for him to place a value on me. He asked me my age and I told him I was 56. He den valued me at fifteen hundred dollars Confederate money, and Mr. Hunter thought that wasn’t enough, so he sent me to Blunt & Dawson’s, another nigger broker’s, and see what dey valued me at. I went to Blunt & Dawson’s and told Mr. Blunt I was sent by Mr. Hunter to Mr. Wylly’s to have a value placed on me and he thought I was worth fifteen hundred dollars Confederate money, and Mr. Hunter den sent me here. You see, I was complainin’ den, too. I was sick. He asked me my age and I told him 56, and when he saw what was de matter with me he valued me at fifteen hundred dollars.

“I had two friends yere, white gentlemen, dey come from Yankee land. One was Mr. Gaummell. You see I wouldn’t trust dese yere Southerners, for dey are bound to cheat you. Dere is as much difference between you Yankee

people and dese Southerners as dere is between cheese and chalk. Well, I tells Mr. Gaummell how dey was doin' wid me, and, you see, Mr. Gaummell knew all about me, so he goes and sees about it. Den he tells me to get de fifteen hundred dollars—and I had it; it was nearly all de money I had—so I counts de fifteen hundred dollars Confederate money, and Mr. Gaummell goes wid me to Mr. Dawson's, and tells Dawson to make out a bill of sale for me. He did so and Mr. Gaummell pays de fifteen hundred dollars and gets a receipt for me, and buys a book and has it put in dere, and he gives me de book and I got it now, yes, sah. I splained it to General Geary all about it, and de fust time I see dat old rascal Hunter I mean to talk to him of his dirty meanness."

The old man's story interested me, and I have given it in his own language as written at length in a letter dated Savannah, the 25th of January, 1865.

During my absence from the Regiment, it had moved into the city and encamped in Warren Square, Habersham street. On the 17th of January marching orders were received. The Court adjourned, and the next day I started to rejoin the Regiment which had moved to the South Carolina side of the Savannah river on a rice plantation. The Thirteenth New Jersey and the Sixty-first Ohio Regiments had been detailed to guard and assist the wagon train. The roads were in a very poor condition and we had to corduroy them for some distance. The Division was about fifteen miles in advance of us at Hardeeville. A heavy rain storm set in on the 19th. The bottom seemed to have fallen out of the roads entirely. Men, as they marched, sank down almost to their knees; mules and wagons could make no headway. A cold north-east wind added to our discomfort, and a whole day was spent in getting the first half-dozen teams safely across the river and parked. The rest of the wagons turned and went back to Savannah. It rained hard all night, and in the morning the roads had entirely disappeared; nothing was to be seen but a vast

sheet of muddy water, a spongy, treacherous looking mass, through which nothing could possibly move. The rice plantation on which we were encamped was filling rapidly with water. The tops of a few half-submerged wagons were visible some distance off and the prospect of ever getting out of the mire was rather gloomy. The Fifteenth Corps wagon train which left Savannah on the 19th also met with misfortune. Ten wagons were completely submerged and several mules were drowned. The rest of the train was ordered back to Savannah. Our position was getting more and more disagreeable every moment, as the water kept rising continually and we were liable to be flooded out without ceremony. Lieut. Col. Harris despatched a messenger to the city with instructions to ascertain what he should do, and in a short time orders were received to march back to Savannah. We at once packed up and just as we started the heavens again opened and the rain descended, soaking us through and through. We reached the old camp on Warren Square and at once raided on the neighboring yards for the boards which the people in the vicinity had taken away when we moved. They made a great noise about our trespassing on their premises; that they had bought the wood and paid for it, &c., but the men paid no attention to their frantic protests and at once began the rebuilding of the camp. The soldiers really felt little sympathy for them. Vessel after vessel of provisions had arrived at Savannah, and the goods had been distributed generously among the citizens. The soldiers bought freely of the people the biscuits, cakes, pies, &c. which they offered for sale, exacting the most exorbitant rates. The citizens were really desirous of selling their goods cheap, but they could not understand why they should sell to us any cheaper, for our paper money, than they did to the Confederates for their's. They thought they had "come down" in price a good deal as it was by offering a dozen biscuit for a dollar. (See 23)

CHAPTER XIX.

The Carolina Campaign—Crossing the Savannah River—The March to Blackville, S. C.—The Burning of Columbia—An Unimpeded March Through South Carolina—The Battle of Averysboro, N. C.—Our Last Fight—Heroic Conduct of the Thirteenth at Bentonville—Gen. Hawley Compliments the Regiment—Arrival at Goldsboro, N. C.

Shortly after the Regiment arrived at Savannah, Colonel Carman was granted a leave of absence, Lieut.-Colonel Harris retaining the command of the Regiment. We remained in camp on Warren Square about ten days when marching orders were again received. As soon as it became known in the neighborhood that we were to move in a short time, the people in the vicinity began to grow more sociable. They bewailed our hardships and exposures and were very sorry that we were compelled to go on another severe campaign, &c. Of course we knew what all this meant, and based the price of boards upon the rates charged us for bread, biscuit, fruit, and so forth. The market price for full length boards was established at \$10 each, and though we endeavored to dispose of the whole camp at that rate, we found no buyers. The crowd of interested citizens increased largely day by day in the hope of getting the best of us by a grand rush upon the camp when we should form in line to march. When at last imperative orders to

move were received, we turned over our camp stock to the soldiers of the Nineteenth Corps, who had arrived in the city and were in search of material out of which to construct stockades for their tents.

We broke camp in Savannah on the morning of the 27th of January, 1865, and formed in line on Habersham street at half-past eight o'clock. We accompanied our Corps train, in charge of Capt. Whittlesey, and after a march of about eleven miles encamped for the night. The next day we passed through Springfield, the county seat of Effingham county. The town had been burned and nothing of it remained but a few charred timbers and great heaps of ashes. We halted here for half-an-hour when we resumed our march and at dusk went into camp. On the 29th we reached a spot within three miles of Sister's Ferry where we encamped. We were temporarily assigned to the Second Brigade, Second Division of the Twentieth corps, our own Division being in South Carolina. We remained at Sister's Ferry about a week, when we again broke camp and started to join our Division. As we crossed the river a familiar object to most of the members of the Thirteenth came to view, namely, the steamboat "Naushon" of Coney Island and "Fishing Banks" fame, which lay at anchor near the pontoon bridge. The presence of that steamer away down on the Savannah river awakened pleasant memories. The road on the South Carolina side was in a horrible condition and we were kept hard at work "corduroying" for nearly five miles. The road was through a low, marshy country, and our wagon train experienced considerable difficulty in getting through it. The next day we passed through what had been Robertsville. Only one building, a church, remained intact. The other houses had been burned. The march to Blackville was a repetition of our Georgia campaign. Foragers were detailed to scour the country for provisions, and though a large portion of the army had already gone though this section of the country, we found plenty of pork, bacon, corn meal and poultry.

We rejoined our Brigade and Division at Blackville on the 10th of February and felt again at home. Blackville is a small station on the South Carolina railroad about twenty-five miles west of Branchville. It was also burned. The scenes of destruction at this place were suggestive. We had reduced the work of destroying railroads to a perfect system, and it was remarkable how expeditiously it was performed. A squad of men would begin the work of destruction first by raising up a large section of track bodily from the road bed and throwing it completely over. This squad would march on past another section of men to a vacant place in the line and repeat the operation. Following the track raisers would be a large squad armed with axes, sledge hammers, hatchets, &c., with which they would separate the ties from the rails; another detail would follow them and pile up the ties, set fire to them and heat the rails, which were then twisted—one man turning the rail to the right, another to the left—thus effectively destroying their usefulness. We followed the railroad track to a place called Ninety-six Mile Turn-out where we halted for the night. The next morning, Saturday, February 11th, we broke camp and after a march of about twelve miles reached the south fork of the Edisto river early in the morning. Company A had been sent on a foraging expedition and were very successful. They secured a large quantity of meat, meal and molasses or sorghum, filling six wagons. We were delayed in crossing the river, which at this point spread over a vast extent of territory, on account of the devastation of some of the bridges (there being nine at various intervals) by the enemy. We were delayed about six hours when we crossed to the north side and encamped. Geary's Division took the advance the next day, Sunday, and we did not move until about 8 o'clock. We had marched about nine miles when we heard considerable artillery firing. As we advanced the sound of musketry became audible and we went into camp within a mile of the north fork of the Edisto river with mixed feelings of

security and probable attack. Geary's Division encountered a small force of the enemy at the river and at once gave them battle. It was reported that Geary lost four men killed and seven wounded. On the 13th the Third Division took the advance. Our Division moved about 8 o'clock in the morning and after crossing the north fork of the Edisto at Jephcoates bridge, we marched about five miles and encamped at 3 p. m. in the woods. For the past three days our provisions had run very low. Some days the foragers would come in camp loaded down with corn meal, bacon and poultry, and frequently enough food was left in our camps, which, if it could have been carried, would have supplied us a day or two longer. Just at this time, however, some of us were entirely out of food. Our foragers had not made their appearance for a couple of days and we began to manifest some uneasiness. When we received orders to "fall in" on the morning of the 14th (our Division being in the advance), Johnston Wade of my company and myself obtained permission from Orderly Sergeant Morehouse to go out with a foraging detail. Morehouse granted the required permission, and as we had heard that the Corps was to march toward Lexington Court House, we determined if possible to make a short cut in that direction ahead of the column. We accompanied the detail for about five miles and then taking a by-path through the woods struck off on "our own hook" and soon reached a large plantation where we obtained an abundant supply of corn meal, flour, bacon, sorghum, beans, and two dozen eggs. We had heavy loads and after an hour's walk reached the Lexington Court House road about an hour before the Regiment came along. We made a fair division with the men who messed with us and had some to spare for others. The marching next day brought us within two miles of Lexington and on the 16th we marched within four miles of Columbia. We crossed the embankment of a new railroad that I understood was intended to connect Columbia with Augusta, and when we first came in sight of it we

supposed it was a line of earthworks. About 8 o'clock on the night of the 17th of February we reached the Saluda river and halted on a high hill or bluff on the south bank. Shortly after we reached this point a bright light appeared on our right in the direction of Columbia, which grew brighter and brighter as the darkness increased. The whole heavens soon became illuminated and the report "Columbia is burning" spread rapidly among the troops. The First Brigade Band began playing national airs, "Hail Columbia," "The Star Spangled Banner," and "Yankee Doodle," while the soldiers shouted and sang and indulged in boisterous fun. About 9 o'clock we moved down to the river and at midnight crossed on pontoons and encamped about a mile north between the Saluda and Broad rivers.

We were now in a rich and bountiful country. Our foragers met with abundant success and everybody was jubilant over the progress we had so far made in our march. On the 20th we crossed Broad river and soon afterward struck the Greenville and Columbia railroad near Alston. Our troops were busily engaged tearing up the track, burning the ties and twisting the rails when we arrived. We marched on to within eight miles of Winnsboro where we encamped.

We entered Winnsboro on the 21st, and in one of my letters, detailing our march, I find the following: "A rebel courier was captured at this place with despatches to Wheeler from Beauregard. The courier stated that Beauregard desired Wheeler to keep the enemy in check at Winnsboro and he would send him reinforcements. Wheeler sent word back that it was impossible to hold Sherman's foragers in check let alone the main army." Shortly after daylight, on the 22d, we again took the road. We were now in a beautiful rolling country and the weather being fine we made good progress. At dusk we reached Rocky Mount on the south bank of the Catawba river, having marched over seventeen miles. We crossed the river the following day and went into camp. The 24th of February

it rained very hard. The roads were soon in a dreadful condition, and the Catawba rose so rapidly that the pontoon bridge was carried away leaving the Fourteenth corps on the south side. We had broken camp and were marching along through the wind and rain when we came across the Seventeenth Corps at a place called Liberty Hill. We halted near there and remained still for two days. The rain fell quite steadily during the whole of this time, and when we were ordered to move on the 26th, the roads were almost impassable. We moved at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and after a march of six miles in the direction of Hanging Rock, finally halted about 1 A. M. for the remainder of the night. The morning of the 27th was clear but the roads were still in a bad condition. We moved soon after daylight and came to Hanging Rock Creek, passed by Hanging Rock and encamped for the remainder of the day about three miles from that spot. We were mustered for pay during the afternoon.

A new system of picket duty came into vogue on this march. On the morning of the 28th of February details for pickets were made before the column moved. We were sent forward to the right of the line where we marched all day as the advance guard of the Division, halting about half-past four in the afternoon when the picket line was established. We were almost as fresh at the close of the march as when we started in the morning. We marched at an easy gait during the day, rested frequently, and while the troops in the rear were hurrying along to close up the gaps made in the column by the crossing of Little Lynch's Creek, we were marching unconcernedly along far in the advance. By this plan the picket details reached camp and were posted three and four hours before the last of the troops came up. When camp was reached the several commands had nothing to do but get their supper and rest. It was a decided improvement over the old plan of waiting until the troops were all in camp and then detailing tired and hungry men for all-night duty. On the morning of

March 1st, we were called in from the picket line and waited on the Chesterfield Court House road for the Regiment to come up, when the details from the several companies reported to their commands. We marched about fifteen miles this day, crossing Lynches Creek at Miller's bridge, and encamped for the night about five miles north of the creek. The Regiment broke camp at daylight and with the Division marched within two miles of Chesterfield Court House where a force of the enemy were encountered. The First Brigade was in the advance and were engaged skirmishing with the Confederates when we came up. The One Hundred and Fiftieth New York and Second Massachusetts Regiments were formed in line of battle, the left of the line resting on the road. The Thirteenth marched by the flank along the road as a protection to the left of the Brigade, as it advanced. We pushed forward steadily, the enemy giving way as we advanced, and finally we entered the town. The Regiments of the Brigade formed in column, company front, on entering the town and after marching thus a short distance halted, formed in line and stacked arms. In a few minutes Col. Hawley ordered the Thirteenth to move in light marching order to the support of the Second Massachusetts, who were deployed as skirmishers, and assist them in driving the enemy from a bridge over Thompson's Creek. Leaving our knapsacks and haversacks under guard we started on our mission, two pieces of artillery being sent with us and placed in position on a hill commanding the bridge. These movements were made in plain view of the enemy who cut the timbers of the bridge and hastily withdrew. We then returned to town, procured our things and moved with the Division across the creek, encamping about a mile from the stream on the opposite side. We rested at this place until 4 o'clock the next day when orders to move were received, and we marched on the Cheraw road for about two miles when we turned to the left and encamped for the night on the Sneedsboro pike. The roads were execrable and we were

delayed a great deal. We did not move until about 4 o'clock the next day, March 4th, when the whole Brigade was put to work "corduroying" the roads so that our wagon train could get along. We marched and repaired roads until one o'clock the next morning when we halted near the North Carolina line. On the morning of March 5th we heard cannonading on our right in the direction of Cheraw, but contrary to expectation we remained still all day. Just before we started on the march the next morning we were startled by two heavy explosions which we found on reaching Cheraw to have been occasioned by the carelessness of a soldier. Cheraw was full of stores which had been sent there from Charleston, among which were twenty-four cannon, two thousand muskets, and thirty-six hundred barrels of gun-powder. It was the explosion of a large quantity of this powder that occasioned the noise we heard. Several soldiers were killed and maimed and there was barely a whole pane of glass left in the town. We remained at Cheraw until 8 o'clock that night when we moved down to the Great Pedee river, which we crossed on pontoons, and went into camp four miles north-east of the town. We resumed the march next morning breaking camp about half-past seven, and entered the State of North Carolina, the land of tar, pitch and turpentine. We marched full fifteen miles this day encamping along the line of the Charlotte & Rutherford railroad. A severe rain storm set in on the 8th of March and though the roads were heavy and the men soaked through with water we marched thirteen miles, encamping in a thick pine woods. The weather was very stormy at this time, our marching was slow and tedious, the roads were muddy and swampy so that we were unable to go more than five miles the next day. The country through which we were marching was sparsely settled and we experienced to the full what it was to "live upon a country" where food was scarce. There were many nights when the men went supperless to bed and started on the march the next day without breakfast.

On Friday, March 10th, we reached Lumber river, where we joined the Brigade and drew rations of sour rice and decayed sweet potatoes, which no one could eat. On Saturday, March 11th, we did not move until about 10 o'clock the next morning, and the report was circulated that we were to reach Fayetteville, about twenty miles distant, that night. The name Fayetteville produced a marked sensation among the troops. We had been without a mail or the chance to send letters home since the 1st of February, and as it had been reported that we would have communication with the coast from that place, the prospect of getting letters and papers from home and possibly receiving rations of hard tack, the countenances of all brightened up. We crossed Rocky Fish Creek and after a march of about eight miles came to the plank road between Rockingham and Fayetteville when we struck up a lively gait, pushing ahead for about nine miles without a halt. The men kept well closed up and the marching this day was the best ever performed by the Regiment. At night when we encamped within one mile of Fayetteville there was not a man of Company F absent, and I do not believe there was a straggler of the Thirteenth anywhere on the road. Straggling had become a very uncommon thing with us the past year, but the marching on this occasion was so severe that it might, perhaps, have been excusable in some instances; but every man kept up nobly and the entire Regiment stacked arms together when camp was reached.

The Regiment remained still the next day, Sunday, and on Monday afternoon was ordered to move. The companies of the Regiment were equalized—the smaller companies being supplied with men from the larger companies—as a review of the Corps by Gens. Sherman and Slocum was to take place in Fayetteville. As we neared the town the breastworks recently erected commanded our attention. They were formidable in appearance, but no attempt to defend them was made. When we reached Hay street the order "By company into line" was given and, unfurling

our flags, we thus marched in review through the town. We crossed the Cape Fear river on pontoons and encamped about four miles from the city. A gunboat lay at anchor in the stream when we crossed, and that night, or the next day, conveyed our mail matter to Wilmington. Gen. Sherman made the Arsenal building his headquarters during the occupation of Fayetteville; it was an immense brick structure, and on the 14th he ordered its destruction. A detail of the Thirteenth assisted in the work of demolition.

On the morning of the 15th of March we broke camp and moved out on the plank road, marching about thirteen miles, when we bivouacked at dusk at a place called Bluff Church. The day had been stormy, with fierce lightning and thunder, and the roads were in a very bad condition. We remained at Bluff Church about two hours, and had made every preparation to encamp for the night. Camp fires were being started, tents were up, but before we could get our coffee cooked an aid came dashing excitedly down the road, and in a few minutes orders were issued to "pack up and move immediately." There was evidently work ahead. In a twinkling we were on the road again, pushing forward at a rapid gait. The road was a perfect "sea of mud" and though at first we hugged the margins of the wood on either side, marching along in single file, this became tedious and wearisome—the night was intensely dark. At last the men plunged along through the mud and after a march of about five miles we came up to Kilpatrick's cavalry who had encountered the enemy in force, and was compelled to halt. His command had thrown up a barricade of rails while an aid was despatched back to Slocum for assistance. We built fires, cooked coffee and retired for the night. Early in the morning we were ordered into line, skirmishers were sent out, and as we advanced in line of battle brisk firing began in our immediate front. The enemy gradually fell back for about a mile when they halted and manifested signs of vigorously resisting our advance. The line of battle halted, Gen. Kilpatrick moved

his cavalry on the flanks of our Brigade, and superintended affairs until the rest of the Division should arrive. While thus waiting, a new detail was ordered to relieve the skirmishers who had been steadily engaged up to this time and had expended their ammunition. Captain Pierson was detailed, with men from each company, for this duty, among them being the writer. We advanced to the skirmish line under a severe artillery and musketry fire, and took up position in a piece of woods among some small saplings and scrub oaks. The enemy were in strong force in our front. Their whole line was visible to us through an opening in the woods. To our left the enemy had posted a battery on their skirmish line which was kept actively at work, while in our immediate front, and to our right, a strong musketry fire was maintained. A number of their troops were dressed in light blue uniforms and we mistook them for Union soldiers, but as their fire came unmistakably in our direction we were soon undeceived. We remained on the skirmish line about two hours when a detail of men from the Third Brigade of the Third Division came to our relief. Marching back we found that the Regiment had moved to the rear a short distance, the Third Division having relieved them. The Regiment, with the rest of the Brigade, remained in the rear line about one hour, when the Third Brigade of our Division came up. Gen. Jackson commanding the Division, directed Col. Hawley, our Brigade commander, to bring up the Brigade on a line with the Third Division. We moved to the right, formed in line of battle, and with three men from each Company thrown forward as skirmishers, advanced up to the line, the left of our Brigade joining on the right of the Third Division. The Third Brigade marched up into line on our right, and the whole line moved forward, relieving the cavalry. The skirmishers became engaged at once, but the Third Brigade moved on some distance further and meeting with no opposition pushed ahead until they came upon the exposed flank of the enemy. They poured an enfilading fire

down their line which caused them to fall back from our front and we were ordered forward, as it was believed a good opportunity offered to capture them. We moved forward to a deep swamp covered with thick undergrowth and briars which impeded our progress, and when we crossed this spot orders were given to lie down. We remained in this position about an hour, when we were again ordered forward and this time we drove the enemy's skirmishers into their works and became engaged with their main line not more than two hundred yards distant. The rattle of musketry became deafening, and the shouts of the men and the sharp crack of rifles mingling together told too plainly that a desperate engagement was being waged. About 5 o'clock that evening, after an engagement lasting full an hour and a half, we were relieved by part of the Fourteenth Corps, and went into camp in the rear line. One of the first men killed in this fight was Wickliffe Hardman, of Company F. He was shot through the forehead when the Regiment was ordered forward after crossing the swamp. Henry Steep, a recruit, and Johnston Wade, also of Company F, were wounded. The Regiment lost in this action two killed and twenty-two wounded as follows:

Killed—Co. B—First Sergeant Orem Warren.

Co. F—Private Wickliffe Hardman.

Wounded—Co. A—Privates Joseph C. Stephens, Thomas Murphy, Patrick Gibney, Job Hardman, Richard Vardie.

Co. C—Corporal Arthur Donnelly, Privates James Graham (died March 17th, 1865), James H. Parliament, Cornelius Westervelt, Benjamin Huffman, Jacob White, David Bogart.

Co. E—Privates Samuel Stephenson, Robert Erpenstine

Co. F—Privates Henry Steep, Johnston Wade.

Co. G—Corporal Arthur Morgan, Private Thomas Bradley.

Co. H—Captain Charles H. Bliven, Private Amos Barton.

Co. I—Sergeant Alexander Henry, John Roach.

That night I was detailed with three others, Sergeant James Clark I believe being one of the number, to bring off Hardman's body. He was a large man, weighing full 180 pounds, and we discovered him lying about twelve yards in advance of the Fourteenth Corps picket line. Hardman always carried a large knapsack and his woolen blanket was strapped neatly on top. This we unrolled, after taking off his knapsack, and succeeded by dint of hard labor, in placing his body upon it. His clothes had become water-soaked which added largely to his weight, and we staggered under the burden as we sought to bring the body inside of the lines. We finally succeeded, and placed it in charge of the Ambulance Corps by whom it was buried. His grave was marked with his name, company and Regiment.

In Sherman's Memoirs the result of this engagement is thus succinctly stated: "Near Averysboro Hardee had taken up a strong position, before which Gen. Slocum deployed Jackson's Division" (the First) "of the Twentieth Corps, with part of Ward's" (the Third). "Kilpatrick was on his right front. Coming up I advised that a brigade should make a wide circuit by the left, and, if possible, catch this line in flank. The movement was completely successful, the first line of the enemy was swept away, and we captured the larger part of Rhett's brigade, two hundred and seventeen men, including Captain Macbeth's battery of three guns, and buried one hundred and eight dead. The deployed lines (Ward and Jackson's) passed on, and found Hardee again intrenched; but the next morning he was gone, in full retreat toward Smithfield. In this action, called the battle of Averysboro, we lost twelve officers and sixty-five men killed, and four hundred and seventy-seven men wounded; a serious loss, because every wounded man had to be carried in an ambulance."

The following incident of this battle was recently related to me by an officer of the Regiment who witnessed it. Soon after the Brigade had formed in line of battle, Gens.

Sherman, Kilpatrick, Slocum and Jackson, with their staffs, congregated directly in front of the Thirteenth Regiment and were discussing the situation. Finally Sherman turned to Kilpatrick and said:

"Gen. Kilpatrick, I want you to move your cavalry to the left and develop the enemy's line."

The dashing cavalryman looked sharply at Sherman and asked, "How do you propose that I shall do it?"

Sherman replied in his laconic way, "Move your men to the left and engage the enemy. Develop their line—make a damn big time—you know how to do it, you know how to do it."

Kilpatrick started without more ado and in a short time the process of development was energetically going on.

The next morning was a beautiful one for St. Patrick's day. The sun shone with unusual brilliancy and the woods were fragrant with delightful odors. Hardee had retreated during the night and at 10 o'clock we received orders to move. Passing through the abandoned works of the enemy we marched about two miles and encamped near Black river. At 7 o'clock the following morning we were again on the move, beginning the day's labor by wading Black river some distance, the water up to our knees, before we reached the bridge, when we crossed the remainder of the stream without difficulty. We had to "corduroy" the roads a good deal this day and only marched about eight miles when we went into camp. The next day, the 19th of March, was a memorable one. The Regiment fought its last battle on that day and crowned its honorable record by a glorious achievement, the result of circumstances, but none the less brilliant and heroic. Our Brigade had the "head of column," or right of the line. The Division moved at daylight, and while engaged repairing the roads the sound of artillery firing was heard some distance ahead. We moved steadily forward and as we advanced it became more and more distinct. When we reached the Smithfield and Goldsboro cross roads the firing was rapid and loud. The column

rested here for about half an hour in order that the gaps in the line might be closed up, when we took the Goldsboro pike and moved up to the sound of action. We soon reached the hospital of the Fourteenth Corps, and Gen. Williams was approached by a company of foragers or "bummers" who imparted to him the information that a Division of the Fourteenth Corps had been badly defeated about a mile in front and on our left, and that they were in full retreat. Gen. Williams at once disposed his forces to resist the advance of the enemy. The Thirteenth formed in line of battle in a cleared field by the edge of a piece of woods, and loaded their guns. Moving by the left flank the Regiment crossed the field and came to a ravine through which ran a stream of water. This ravine was also crossed, when the Regiment entered an old corn-field and halted. A piece of woods was in front of the Regiment, with a ravine and piece of woods on its right. The Brigade formed in line of battle, the Thirteenth being massed, close column by division, in rear of the Second Massachusetts, which had the right of the line. We assisted the Second Massachusetts Regiment in the work of erecting a line of breastworks, and while thus engaged heavy and continuous firing broke out in the woods on our right, and increased so loudly in volume that it was apparent that part of the Fourteenth Corps was being driven from their position. Col. Hawley ordered Lieut.-Col. Harris to take the Thirteenth Regiment across the ravine on our right and occupy the most advantageous position which presented itself. We crossed the ravine and entering another large open field formed a line on the brow of a hill, and began throwing up a barricade of rails. We had a commanding position, a piece of woods and ravine being in our front. Our works were about quarter done when the firing became furious; the troops of the Fourteenth Corps were forced back and the vast field was soon covered with men, horses, artillery, caissons, &c., which brought vividly to our minds a similar scene at the Battle of Chan-

cellorsville in Virginia. Officers and men of the Thirteenth called upon the fleeing crowd to rally and join on our line but in vain. A Color Sergeant of one Regiment stuck his colors in the ground and drawing his sword called upon the men to rally around him and not give up the field, but the crowd surged past him and he grasped his colors and went to the rear with them. There was now a lull in the action. It was that great stillness we had often before noticed which precedes the breaking out of a storm. The line of retreat of the troops of the Fourteenth Corps made it necessary to change the position of the Regiment, so we fell back a short distance and proceeded to form a new line in the edge of a piece of woods on a hill bordering the ravine we had crossed, thus placing us at right angles with the rest of the Brigade. The Eighty-second Illinois Regiment of our Third Brigade came up to us at this juncture on the double-quick and formed on our exposed flank. The boys cheered long and loud as this Regiment came promptly up. We demolished our old breastworks and threw up the rails in our new position. We were thus engaged when the sharp "Ky-yi" of the advancing enemy was heard. They supposed that in forcing back that part of the Fourteenth Corps they had turned the flank of the army, and now came forward exultant in the expectation of routing us completely. In a few seconds we beheld them advancing on a run and yelling incessantly. They were confident of success and advanced boldly in three lines of battle. They were permitted to come within close range when we poured a volley into them with counter shouts which threw them into great confusion. On our right several batteries had been stationed which opened a relentless fire upon the enemy. As they approached it was seen that the firing of the Regiment partly enveloped their line, and after a few well-directed volleys the enemy wavered and then beat a hasty retreat. They fell back in confusion, running helter-skelter like a panic-stricken mob, leaving their dead and wounded on the

field. We at once went to work strengthening our position in anticipation of another attack but we remained undisturbed. Just after the enemy had fallen back from our front some one issued an order, which was heard only by a few, for the Regiment to fall back. A few officers and men obeyed the order but its uselessness was discovered almost immediately and they returned to their position. The action of the Regiment brought forth commendations from Division and Corps headquarters, and Col. Hawley, Brigade Commander said to Lieut.-Col. Harris when the latter applied to him for orders: "I have no orders for you; your Regiment deserves the thanks of this whole army, for you have saved it from disaster." The most pleasing part of this engagement is the fact that the Regiment had no casualties, either of killed or wounded.

General Johnston had concentrated his whole available force, numbering 14,000 men, at Bentonville and the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps had sustained the heaviest part of the fighting which occurred on the 19th. The losses in the two Corps amounted to nine officers and one hundred and forty-five men killed, eight hundred and sixteen wounded, and two hundred and twenty-six missing. One hundred and sixty-seven of the enemy's dead were buried and three hundred and thirty-eight prisoners had been captured. The aggregate Union loss, comprising both wings of the army, was 1,604 killed, wounded and missing.

When Gen. Sherman was informed that Slocum had run against Johnston's whole army he at once issued orders for all his troops to move to Slocum's support. He turned back the right wing from the Neuse river, ordered Schofield (who had arrived with the Twenty-third Corps) to push for Goldsboro, and instructed Gen. Terry to move to Cox's bridge and establish a crossing. By daylight, on the 20th, Gen. Howard's troops were on the way to Bentonville. At four o'clock in the afternoon both wings joined each other in line of battle. The following day the enemy's skirmishers were pressed along our whole front and Gen. Mower's

Division of the Seventeenth Corps worked around on the flank of the enemy which movement, with the approach of Schofield's and Terry's troops from Goldsboro, caused Johnston to fall back in the night, leaving behind his pickets and the wounded of his army.

Our march to Goldsboro was not interrupted again. On the 24th of March we entered that town and as the head of column reached the main road the troops formed "Company front" and marched in review past General Sherman and other officers high in rank. We had passed through the severest campaign of the war. A good portion of our route had been through a poorly cultivated and impoverished country, and we suffered very much at times for want of food. As for clothing the men were obliged to wear anything and everything. When we entered Goldsboro many of the troops were barefoot, our clothing in shreds and our hats of the nondescript pattern. Not one of the Thirteenth would have been recognized by his dearest friend, from personal appearance. As soon as we entered the town I left the column for the purpose of ascertaining the whereabouts of the Ninth New Jersey Regiment in which I had a number of friends. I espied one of the members of the Regiment who accompanied me to a large building (formerly a hotel) near the depot where the command was quartered. I found a great many friends of my school boy days all of whom I cannot now call to mind. I purposely avoided making myself known at first, but after a few minutes conversation the boys discovered who I was, and then we had a royal time. I have never forgotten the hearty manner of their greeting. It was worth a good deal to me, just at that time, and I cannot refrain making mention of it here as one of the most pleasing (if least important to the reader) of my personal reminiscences of army life. I spent nearly two hours with the boys talking over old times, and interchanging questions about friends and acquaintances in Newark. The Thirteenth went into camp near the railroad and as we had been given to understand

that a rest of some little duration would be given us in order that we might get clothing and once more enjoy the luxury of full rations of coffee, hard tack, etc., we proceeded to erect a comfortable camp. What a sweet rest that was at Goldsboro! We had marched over four hundred miles; crossed innumerable swamps; built miles of corduroy roads; destroyed miles of railroads, and thousands of bales of cotton; passed through two battles of more than usual importance to us, and endured severe hardships. The joy in store for us was as yet concealed. We did not then know that our last battle had been fought and that in two months time we should be on our journey home.

CHAPTER XX.

Reorganization of Sherman's Army—The Capture of Richmond—Marching Orders—"Pushing Johnston"—The Surrender of Lee and his Army—Entering Raleigh—Death of President Lincoln—Surrender of General Johnston and his Army to General Sherman—The March to Richmond—Grand Review of Sherman's Army in Washington.

The whole of Sherman's army, with the Tenth and Twenty-third Corps, encamped at Goldsboro and along the line of the railroad running to Wilmington. It was a magnificent sight, and there is scarcely a likelihood that a similar scene will ever again be witnessed in this country. The combined armies were reorganized for another, and, as we believed, final campaign. Gen. Schofield was to command the centre, the right wing to be composed of the "Army of the Tennessee," Gen. Howard, and the left wing the "Army of Georgia," Gen. Slocum. The left wing, comprising the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps, had borne this name during the march through Georgia and the Carolinas, but was always considered by General Thomas as still a part of his old Army of the Cumberland, on detached service. Gen. Joseph A. Mower, formerly a Division commander in the Seventeenth Corps, was appointed to the command of the Twentieth Corps, Gen. A. S. Williams being returned to the command of our Division, the First. Col. Carman, who had been granted a leave of absence at Savannah, returned to the Regiment and was at once ordered to

Nashville on detached service to look after certain goods, etc., belonging to the Corps, in that department. The command of the Regiment still devolved upon Lieut.-Col. Harris, with Capt. Arey acting Major. For the promotions and other changes in the Regiment I refer the reader to the Roster at the end of the book.

On the 6th of April the joyful intelligence was communicated to us that the enemy had abandoned Richmond, and that Gen. Weitzel's command of the Army of the Potomac was then in possession of the city. The news spread rapidly and shouts and cheers rent the air. Bands began to play, and the men grew wild with joyous excitement. Cheers were given and renewed again and again for the grand old "Army of the Potomac," with whom we passed our first year of service, then for Gen. Grant, President Lincoln and everybody. We well knew that marching orders would soon be received, and anticipated one more desperate struggle with the combined armies of Lee and Johnston, which, happily was prevented. On Monday, April 10th, we broke camp and moved under command of Capt. Arey (Lieut.-Col. Harris having an attack of typhoid fever and being unable to accompany the Regiment had been ordered to hospital at Newbern) for Smithfield, where Johnston's army was known to be concentrated. In accordance with Gen. Grant's instructions Sherman proposed to push Johnston to the wall. The Confederate General, however, abandoned Smithfield and we entered with little opposition. There had been a slight skirmish with the enemy, during which Martin V. B. Ingram, of Co. D, an Orderly on Gen. Mower's staff, was shot through the body and killed. He was the last man in the Regiment and possibly in the army who was killed in action with the enemy. While here the news of Lee's surrender, with his whole army, was received, and then ensued a scene that defies description. Hats, caps, muskets, swords, canteens, equipments, even food, were thrown up in the air and the whole army, from the dignified Major-General to the private

in the ranks, expressed hilarious joy at the great event. Everybody felt that the war was over. Whether Johnston would stand at Raleigh and offer battle seemed too ridiculous for discussion. As we neared the city the enemy retreated, opposing our progress only by a slight skirmish line.

We entered Raleigh about noon on the 13th of April and marched through its beautiful streets to the Lunatic Asylum, a large and handsome structure, and went into camp on the grounds surrounding it. As we marched passed the building, I noticed a large crowd of soldiers in front, listening very attentively to one of the inmates who was urging them to release him claiming that he was perfectly sane and unlawfully imprisoned. His story was about as follows: He said his name was Lavender, that he was a New Yorker, his family living in Bleecker street, from which place they moved into North Carolina. When the rebellion broke out his father wanted him to join the Southern army, but his heart revolted at the idea, and he refused. His father threatened him in various ways, but he said he would rather suffer any wrong than fight against his country. He was then incarcerated in the Lunatic Asylum where he had suffered every torment, and he pleaded most piteously to be released. His speech produced a marked impression in his favor, and a few days later he received his freedom. He was first given the liberty of the grounds with orders to report at a certain hour each day, which he did. He was put under a rigid examination by a board composed of medical officers in the army, and was eventually released. He found some friends in a New York Regiment and left Raleigh with the army a few days later.

Gen. Sherman's policy of permitting his soldiers to visit the different cities captured at the close of a campaign produced an excellent effect on the men. Though they roamed the streets of Raleigh, day after day, singly and in squads, no arrests for disorderly conduct or breach of military discipline were made. The people of Raleigh manifested as

great a degree of joy at the prospect of peace as the soldiers, and when the paroled veterans of Lee's army began to arrive in the town, the story of the surrender was told over and over again to interested listeners. One Confederate soldier with whom I conversed expressed his gratification at the close of the war, and said that when Gen. Grant made his appearance with the Army of the Potomac, the Confederates gave three cheers for Gen. Grant and the Union army, the compliment being returned by the Union troops.

On the 17th of April, the news of the assassination of President Lincoln was received in Raleigh. There was intense excitement in the city. Soldiers gathered at the corners of the streets and were harangued by excited speakers. Threats of burning the town were freely made. Citizens passed nervously through the streets, and the scene at a newspaper office on the main street was suggestive of the deep feeling of the soldiers. They thronged the office and demanded the full particulars. They shook their fists in the faces of citizens and muttered deep threats of vengeance. Abraham Lincoln was worshipped by the soldiers of the army as no other man could have been. His assassination appealed for redress to almost each individual's heart, and had not Gen. Sherman promptly ordered a large patrol to march through the streets and send every soldier to his regiment, there is no doubt but Raleigh would have met the fate of Columbia. When the news of the death of the President reached the various camps, a deep and heavy sadness pervaded the whole army. Could it indeed be true? one asked the other, and all felt that, perhaps, the news would yet be received that he was not mortally injured. Vain hope. The fuller particulars which reached Raleigh the following day only confirmed, too strongly, the sad intelligence.

Negotiations for the surrender of Johnston's army were begun on the 17th when Gen. Sherman went to meet that officer at Durham's station. Gen. Kilpatrick, with a squad-

ron of cavalry, received Gen. Sherman, and they all moved forward, in rear of a flag of truce, until they met Gen. Johnston riding side by side with Gen. Wade Hampton. The two leaders went into a small farm house near by and discussed the situation. On his return to Raleigh that day Gen. Sherman published an order to the army announcing the assassination of the President, and the attempted murder of Secretary Seward. After an interview with his officers, Gen. Sherman the next day returned to Durham's station and had another interview with Gen. Johnston when a basis of surrender was agreed upon, the armies to remain in *statu quo*, until an answer could be received from President Johnson. On the 23d information was received that the President could not accept the terms proposed, and the next day word was sent to Johnson that the truce or suspension of hostilities would cease in forty-eight hours after the receipt of the letter by him. A formal demand for the surrender of his army on the same terms as were given to Gen. Lee at Appomattox was also sent at the same time. These papers were shown to Gen. Grant who had arrived in Raleigh and he approved them.

On Tuesday, the 25th, we received marching orders, and at 7 o'clock in the morning started in pursuit of Johnston. There was a mixed feeling among the troops concerning the refusal of the President to accept the terms proposed, of which we knew very little at that time. After a short march we halted at Jones's Cross Roads, and encamped. We remained at that place until the evening of the 27th when the announcement was made that Johnston had agreed to surrender and we at once returned to Raleigh. To Gen. Schofield was assigned the task of granting the parols and making out the muster rolls of prisoners, inventories of property, &c., of Gen. Johnson's army. On the 30th of April we broke camp at Raleigh and started on our homeward march. About three miles from the town we crossed Crabtree Creek and entered into a beautiful country. We marched about fifteen miles encamping a mile and a half

north of the Neuse river. Our second day's march brought us near the Tar river where we encamped for the night after an eighteen-mile journey. We crossed the Tar river next day and marched twenty-four miles, halting for the night at a place called Williamsborough. We moved at half-past six the next morning, passing through Williamsborough, and when we reached the Roanoke river, halted for two hours. We drew rations and cooked dinner after which we crossed the river and encamped once more on the sacred soil of old Virginia. At daylight we took the road again, and crossing several small creeks bivouacked near the Meherin river, having marched twenty-two miles. We moved steadily forward day by day until the 9th of May when we arrived in Manchester, opposite Richmond, having made the entire distance from Raleigh, about 190 miles, as we marched, in ten days—an average of 19 miles a day. Some days the marching was very severe, and the men kept up with difficulty. There was a spirit of rivalry between the Twentieth and Fourteenth Corps to see which would enter Manchester first. It was a useless contest and both Corps reached the city at about the same time.

On May the 11th we formed in line again and passing through Manchester came to the James river, which was crossed on pontoons. We entered Richmond, the Capital city of the Confederacy, at Seventeenth street, and marched up to Cary street, passing Castle Thunder and Libby Prison, when we formed "By Company into line," moving up to Twenty-first street, through the burnt district, past Jeff Davis's mansion, and entered Capitol street. We marched past the State Capitol on to Grace street, from thence to Brook avenue, when we moved by the flank at rout step going into camp three miles north of the city. The march through Richmond was a severe ordeal. The sun was very hot and the marching over the paved streets fatiguing. A large number of men were compelled to leave the ranks and rest on the stoops and along the curbs. A severe lightning and thunder shower visited us at night,

and though the wind blew down our tents and we became soaked through with water, the change in the air was a welcome relief.

At daylight we resumed our journey, crossing the Chickahominy river, and after a long march over a swampy road reached Ashland where we crossed the railroad. We pushed on to the north side of the Pamunkey river and went into camp. The country now began to grow attractive. We were nearing the scenes of some of our former exploits and an increasing interest developed itself day by day. After crossing the Mat, Ta and Po rivers we encamped on the 14th of May inside of the old Confederate line of works at Spottsylvania Court House. On the morning of May 15th we passed through the town, and marching about two miles halted in an open field between the Union and Confederate lines of works. The Confederates had a commanding position and the skirmish pits of the Union army were in some places within fifty yards of the Confederate line. Several graves of the latter were seen on a knoll near their main line. The men of the Brigade strolled around the battle-field and a party of us discovered the bodies of two Union soldiers of the old First Corps lying on the ground unburied. Going farther to the right and entering the woods we saw the bones of a large number of men belonging to the Second Corps, who fell during Hancock's charge on the Confederate works. Their bodies had lain where they fell a year before, unburied. Nothing but their frames remained, the flesh having been absorbed by long exposure, or devoured by carrion. Skulls and bones lay scattered promiscuously around. There were over two hundred bodies at this one spot and farther to the left another similar spectacle was found. It was an awful scene and we then realized most forcibly the real meaning of the "Bivouac of the Dead." We remained on the battle-field about one hour, when the march was resumed. After a march of about nine miles we entered upon the battle-field of Chancellorsville. The ruins of the old Chan-

cellor House presented the same appearance as on the 3d of May, 1863, two years before. Our Brigade was marched down and drawn up in line at the exact spot where the Regiment engaged the enemy that memorable Sunday. Our dead lay where they had fallen, and a man of Company H picked up a skull which he recognized as his brother's, who had been killed. Some pretense of burial had been made by the Confederates, dirt having been thrown over the bodies where they lay. The rain washed a good deal of it away and the bones of many of our dead protruded out upon the ground. In the woods, where the Confederates had their line of battle, were hundreds of graves, unmistakable evidence that they had suffered severely in the three day's fighting. After an hour's examination of the battle-field, we formed again in line, took arms, and moved down to United States Ford where we encamped for the night. The next morning we crossed the Rappahannock and entered upon our old haunts. The march to Alexandria was without interest, except that part where we passed over Bull Run battle-field, which exhibited no traces of the sanguinary struggles that took place there. We reached Alexandria on the 19th of May, encamping near Fort Worth, having marched from Raleigh, a distance of about two hundred and seventy-five miles in twenty days.

The scenes about Alexandria were exciting. Every day troops kept pouring in from all directions. Friends from home began to arrive. Officers on leave of absence and sick leave returned to their commands, and visits to old regiments were frequent. Lieut. Col. Harris rejoined the Regiment here and took command. On the 24th of May Sherman's army was reviewed in Washington by the President of the United States and his Cabinet, Gen. Grant and other high civil and military dignitaries. We moved near the city on the afternoon of the 23d, and on the morning of the 24th marched by the flank up Maryland avenue. Nearing the Capitol the Regiment formed company front and assuming

the cadence step marched around that imposing structure. As we came in view of the building, a banner on Pennsylvania avenue inscribed

We welcome the Heroes of the Country,
Honor to the Brave,

first attracted attention. Seated on the Capitol steps and around the building were the scholars of the several schools who presented a charming and beautiful appearance. Pennsylvania avenue was a compact mass of human beings from the Capitol to Seventh street. Flags, banners, handkerchiefs, scarfs, boquets and wreaths of flowers were thrown up in the air and shouts and cheers broke forth from the assembled multitude from time to time. The scene down Pennsylvania avenue was magnificent. The solid mass of soldiers marching in perfect unison, the thousands of bright bayonets glistening in the sun, and the immense crowd of spectators from every State in the Union, formed a scene of unrivalled splendor. The flags of the Thirteenth Regiment, which had been worn to shreds by hard service, were frequently applauded by the enthusiastic multitude. A banner inscribed

We welcome our Western Boys.
Shiloh, Vicksburg, Atlanta, Stone River,
Savannah and Raleigh,

drew forth cheers from the soldiers as they passed beneath it. There were scores of Jersey men in the Capital and we were on the watch for familiar faces. Major S. V. C. Van Rensselaer and Lieut.-ol. Swords, who formerly belonged to the Regiment, were espied in the throng. At the Treasury Building the command "Shoulder, Arms," passed down the line. We were nearing the reviewing stand. At the White House a large platform had been erected on which the reviewing officers were stationed. The scene here was grand. The troops presented a magnificent ap-

pearance, marching in perfect time like the movement of a pendulum. The sidewalks and booths were thronged with spectators and nothing was visible to us but a vast ocean of faces, surrounded by flags, ribbons, flowers and evergreens. On the right-hand side of Seventh street, opposite the reviewing stand, booths had been erected by the different States. We saw the names of Ohio, Massachusetts and Connecticut, but when the banner of New Jersey, which was stretched over the walk, greeted our sight, a spontaneous cheer broke forth throughout the Regiment. Hearty cheers were given for Lieut. Col. Harris and the Thirteenth Regiment, by the assembled Jerseymen. After the review we moved out on the Bladensburg road, about two miles north of the Capitol, and went into camp.

CHAPTER XXI.

Mustered Out—Arrival of the Regiment in Newark—Our last Parade and Formal Reception—Disbandment of the Regiment.

A great many friends from Newark visited the Regiment while it was encamped near Washington, and from all sources reports were received that the people of Newark were preparing for us a fine reception. On the first of June Hon. Marcus L. Ward and John Y. Foster, Esq., arrived in camp and were welcomed by the men. The Regiment was called together and forming a square about the guests, Lieut.-Col. Harris stepped forward and said: "It is not necessary to introduce to you the Soldier's Friend of New Jersey, Marcus L. Ward. He is present with us and will make a few remarks to you on this occasion." Mr. Ward advanced and was warmly greeted. He addressed the Regiment briefly and earnestly, and then introduced Mr. Foster, who spoke for about twenty minutes.

On Thursday, June 8th, the muster out rolls were signed by the proper officers, and on Friday afternoon, June 9th, we took passage on the cars at Washington for home. At Baltimore a telegram was sent to Newark with the information that the Regiment was on its way home. Major Arey had started for Newark in advance of the Regiment that morning and every one naturally anticipated an enthusiastic welcome. Saturday morning, shortly after daylight, we passed through Philadelphia, and about

2 o'clock in the afternoon the train stopped at the Market street depot, Newark. No one was there to receive us. We formed in line across Market street and awaited further orders. All were anxious to get home. A shower of rain fell and the men became dissatisfied with the delay. At last Tucker Council of the Union League, with a band of music, appeared and taking up position at the head of the line, the column moved through the crowd which had by this time congregated. The command was halted in front of Lockwood's Hotel and after listening to an address of welcome by Mayor Runyon, which was replied to by Col. Carman, the Regiment moved up to Broad street, and thence to Ward U. S. Hospital, near the Centre street depot, where guns were stacked and the men dismissed. The roster of the officers of the Regiment on this occasion was as follows:

- Colonel and Brevet Brigadier-General—Ezra A. Carman.
- Lieut. Colonel and Brevet Colonel—Frederick H. Harris.
- Major—John H. Arey.
- Surgeon—James I. B. Ribble.
- Assistant-Surgeon—George L. Brooks.
- Adjutant—Charles H. Canfield.
- Quartermaster—Garrett S. Byrne.
- Co. A—Captain—William H. Miller; First Lieutenant—Franklin Murphy; Second Lieutenant—William S. Clark.
- Co. B—Captain—Robert Bumsted; First Lieutenant—John McDougall; Second Lieutenant—J. M. Mahannah.
- Co. C—Captain—George M. Hard; First Lieutenant—John R. Williams; Second Lieutenant—Peter Snyder.
- Co. D—Captain—Edward D. Pierson; First Lieutenant—John L. Warren.
- Co. E—Captain—Charles W. Johnson; First Lieutenant—Sebastian Duncan, Jr.
- Co. F—Captain—Henry Guyer; First Lieutenant—Andrew Newton.
- Co. G—Captain—J. L. Carman; First Lieutenant—Robert G. Wilson.

Co. H.—Captain—Charles H. Bliven; First Lieutenant—William A. Nicholson.

Co. I.—Captain—Ambrose M. Matthews; First Lieutenant—Granville W. Bodwell; Second Lieutenant—John P. Decker.

Co. K.—Captain—Charles H. Hopkins; Second Lieutenant—Andrew Jackson.

The roll reported twenty-seven officers and three hundred men. Owing to some misunderstanding no complete arrangements for the reception of the Regiment had been made. The first intelligence that the Regiment had started for home was received from Elizabeth when the train passed the depot in that city. The First Church bell was rung to notify the citizens that the Regiment had arrived, and they flocked to the Chestnut street depot, the understanding being that we were to leave the cars at that place. But arrangements were made for a formal reception on the 15th instant, and the command was dismissed with instructions to report on that day for parade and review. In the meantime the paymaster arrived, the men received the money due them and were given their discharges, which act officially disbanded the Thirteenth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, and its record passed into history.

On Thursday, June 15th, the members of the Regiment assembled at Ward U. S. Hospital, and at 12 o'clock marched to the position assigned it in the parade, on Park Place. The procession formed, with the right resting on Centre street, in the following order:

- 1—Detachment of Police.
- 2—Putnam Horse Guards.
- 3—Col. Robert S. Swords, Marshal, with ex-officers of New Jersey Regiments as aids.
- 4—Detachment of the Veteran Reserve Corps.
- 5—Municipal and Citizens' Committee of Arrangements.
- 6—Thirteenth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers.
- 7—President and Members of the Common Council.

- 8—Fire Department, as follows :
- Minnehaha Steam Engine Co. No. 1.
 - Union Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1.
 - Passaic Steam Engine Co. No. 2.
 - Hook and Ladder Co. No. 2.
 - Washington Steam Engine Co. No. 3.
 - Moses Bigelow Steam Engine Co. No. 4.
 - Hand Engine Co. No. 9.
 - Hand Engine Co. No. 10.

The following line of march was passed over: From Centre street to Broad, to Washington Park, around the Park to Washington street, to Spruce, to Broad, to Park Place, to West Park street, to Mulberry and thence to the Hospital. The streets were thronged with people, and flags and bunting waved proudly from every housetop. At the hospital building a bountiful dinner was served, preparation having been made for one thousand persons on the lower floor while the officers were entertained on the floor above. After the men were all seated and had fully discussed the food before them, speeches of welcome were made by Hon. Cortlandt Parker, Marcus L. Ward, John Y. Foster, Benjamin Stainsby, Rev. Mr. Levy, Rev. Mr. Yard, and Hon. F. T. Frelinghuysen. Addresses were also made in the officers' room by Hon. Cortlandt Parker, Gen. Carman, Colonel Harris, Surgeon Ribble, Secretary of State Johnson, Rev. Mr. Levy, Col. Swords, John Y. Foster and others. This was the last time the members of the Thirteenth Regiment assembled together in a body. Since then great changes have taken place. Death has taken many of those who were left; others have sought new homes in remote portions of the country. Only a few, a mere handful, now remain to recount the scenes, the trials, the battles, and the hardships endured by the Regiment during its three years of service in the Army of the United States.

ROSTER

OF THE

OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE THIRTEENTH REGIMENT, NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS.

[Compiled from the State Records.]

The Thirteenth Regiment New Jersey Volunteer Infantry was mustered into the service of the United States for three years on the 25th of August, 1862, at Camp Frelinghuysen, Newark, N. J., and was mustered out on the 8th day of June, 1865, by reason of the close of the war. During its term of service, which was 2 years, 9 months and 14 days, it participated in the following engagements:

- Antietam, Md., Sept. 17th, 1862.
- Chancellorsville, Va. May 1st, 2d and 3d, 1863.
- Gettysburg, Penn., July 2d and 3d, 1863.
- Resaca, Ga., May 14th and 15th, 1864.
- Dallas, Ga., (or Pumpkin Vine Creek), May 25th, 1864.
- Kulp's Farm (or Kulp House) June 22d, 1864.
- Nancy's Creek, Ga., July 18th, 1864.
- Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864.
- Siege of Atlanta, July 22d to Sept 1st, 1864.
- The March to the Sea and Capture of Savannah, November 5th to December 21st, 1864.
- Averysboro, N. C., March 16th, 1865.
- Bentonville, N. C., March 19th, 1865.

The skirmishes and reconnoissances in which the Regiment participated are detailed in the foregoing pages. While in Virginia the Regiment was attached to the Third Brigade, First Division, Twelfth Army Corps. On the consolidation of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps into the Twentieth, the Brigade was changed to the Second, the number of the Division remaining as before.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel—Ezra A. Carman.

Lieutenant-Colonels—Robert S. Swords, commissioned August 8th, 1862; resigned February 3d, 1863. Major Samuel Chadwick, promoted February 4th, 1863; resigned June 13th, 1863. John Grimes, Capt. Co. B, promoted Major February 4th, 1863; promoted Lieut.-Col. June 27th, 1863; dismissed Sept. 1, 1864, by Special Orders from War Department. Frederick H. Harris, Capt. Co. E, promoted Major July 17th, 1863; promoted Lieut.-Col. Nov. 1st, 1864.

Majors—George A. Beardsley, Capt. Co. D, promoted December 15th, 1863; resigned April 1, 1864. David A. Ryerson, Capt. Co. C, promoted Major April 5, 1864; resigned July 16th, 1864.

Adjutants—Charles A. Hopkins, August 22d, 1862; promoted Capt. of Co K, January 18, 1863. Thomas B. Smith, 1st Lieutenant Co. D, promoted January 18th, 1863; resigned August 10th, 1863. William G. Cunningham, 1st Lieutenant Co. H, promoted August 10th, 1863; resigned Sept. 30th, 1864. Charles H. Canfield, 1st Lieutenant Co. F, promoted December 25th, 1864.

Quartermaster—Garrett S. Byrne, First Lieutenant.

Surgeons—John J. H. Love, commissioned July 19th, 1862; resigned January 23d, 1864. J. Addison Freeman, Assistant Surgeon, promoted Surgeon March 16th, 1864; commissioned Assistant Surgeon U. S. Vols., April 26th, 1864, to date from Dec. 7, 1863. James I. B. Ribble, Assistant Surgeon—8th N. J. Vols., promoted Surgeon April 20th, 1864.

Assistant-Surgeons—Wm Wallace Corriell, commissioned Sept. 16th, 1862; resigned July 21st, 1864. Edward S. Smith, commissioned April 1st, 1864; not mustered. George L. Brooks, commissioned Sept. 22d, 1864.

Chaplain—I. Romeyn Beck, commissioned August 21st, 1862; resigned July 17th, 1863. Samuel C. Hay, commissioned Nov. 6th, 1863; not mustered.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Majors—Charles W. Johnson, Aug. 25th, 1862; promoted First Lieutenant Co. I Oct. 31st, 1862. John Cooke, Nov. 10th, 1862; promoted Second Lieutenant Co. I, Jan. 18th, 1863; William G. Boggs, Jan. 18th, 1863; commissioned Second Lieutenant Co. G May 28th, 1863; not mustered; promoted Capt. Co. A, 33d N. J. Vols. Peter S. Van Houten, June 3d, 1863; Private Nov. 27th, 1863. Henry Van Orden, Nov. 27th, 1863; promoted First Lieutenant Co. I July 17th, 1864. John P. Decker, Aug. 31st, 1864; promoted Second Lieutenant Co. D April 24th, 1865.

Non-Commissioned Staff Continued.

Quartermaster Sergeants—Howard J. Titsworth, Aug. 25th, 1862 ; Private Nov. 1st, 1862. John T. Denmead, Nov. 1st, 1862 ; promoted Second Lieutenant Co. B Jan. 18th, 1863. William S. Clark, Aug. 25th, 1863 ; promoted Second Lieutenant Co. A April 24th, 1865 ; not mustered.

Commissary-Sergeant—George H. Field, Aug. 25th, 1862.

Hospital Stewards—Albert Delano, Aug. 25th, 1862 ; discharged June 23d, 1864, to accept appointment as Hospital Steward U. S. Army. S. O. 217 War Dept. George M. Swain, July 1st, 1864

COMPANY A.

Captains—S. V. C. Van Rensselaer ; promoted Major 3d Cavalry Regt. Dec. 28th, 1863. William H. Miller, Second Lieutenant Co. K, Aug. 20th, 1862 ; First Lieutenant Nov. 1st, 1862 ; Captain *vice* Van Rensselaer promoted.

First Lieutenants—Charles H. Bliven ; promoted Captain Co. H. Nov. 1st, 1862. Franklin Murphy, Corporal Aug. 25th, 1862 ; Second Lieutenant Co. D, Feb. 22d, 1863 ; First Lieutenant *vice* Miller promoted.

Second Lieutenants—George M. Hard, promoted First Lieutenant Co. K., Nov. 1st, 1862. George G. Whitfield, Second Lieutenant *vice* Hard promoted ; died at Fredericksburg, Va., May 6th, 1863, of wounds received in action at the battle of Chancellorsville, Va., May 3d, 1863. James Kilroy, Second Lieutenant *vice* Whitfield died ; resigned Jan. 24th, 1864

First Sergeants—James D. Cole, promoted Second Lieutenant Co. E, Jan. 18th, 1863. William A. Nicholson, March 1st, 1863 ; promoted First Lieutenant Co. H, Aug. 10th, 1863. John M. Mahannah, Nov. 1st, 1863 ; promoted Second Lieutenant Co. B, April 24th, 1865.

Sergeants—John R. Williams, promoted First Lieutenant Co. C, July 14th, 1864. Grant A. Wheeler, August 25th, 1862. Farrand. Dodd, Corporal Aug. 5th, 1863 ; Sergeant June 5th, 1863. John Duncan, Corporal Jan. 15th, 1863 ; Sergeant, December 22d, 1864. Joseph Sowden, Corporal, Aug. 7th, 1862 ; Sergeant April 20th, 1865.

Corporals—William H. Griffith, May 3d, 1863. Joseph T. Mead, June 1st, 1863. James D. Cobb, April 1st, 1864. Eugene Begbie, Feb. 15th, 1865. Silas Ball, May 31st, 1865. James Getchius, May 31st, 1865. James Sowden, May 31, 1865. George M. Townsend, May 31st, 1865.

Musician—Edward Overbaugh.

Wagoner—Benjamin Nealy.

Company A, Continued.

PRIVATES.

- William Adams, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Robert O. Atchinson, Mustered out, June 8th, 1865.
 Joseph S. Baldwin, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Thomas Bishop, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Louis Bross, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 William S. Clark, promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant; Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Albert Delano, promoted Hospital Steward. (See Non-Commissioned Staff.)
 Charles M. Dennis, Discharged at Trenton, May 3d, 1865.
 Frank W. Dennis, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 John Devausna, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Peter Egan, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Christian Exele, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Job Hardman, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Stephen Morris Hulin, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Levi G. King, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 John Kurzschenkel, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 John W. Lee, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Edgar D. Loweree, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Robert Madison, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Thomas H. Mead, Sergeant Nov. 1st, 1863; Private Nov. 4th, 1864; Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Joseph W. Pierson, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 George Remington, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Josiah C. Shipman, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 James O. Smith, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 William H. Smith, Corporal July 21st, 1862; Private Aug. 14th, 1864; Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Joseph C. Stephens, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Francis A. Struble, Mustered out June 8th, 1865.
 Tobias Teed, assigned and joined Co. April 9th, 1865, from Co. H, 30th Regt.

RECRUITS.

- Thomas Gauley, Recruit, enlisted Aug. 30, 1864, for one year; transferred from Co. H. Mustered out June 8th, 1865.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

- William A. Ball, Corporal, Discharged at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va., Feb. 10th, 1863; wounds received in action at Antietam, Maryland.

Company A, Continued.

- Abraham Cadmus, Corporal, Discharged at Stafford C. H., Va. April 1st, 1863—Disability.
- John Bretwig, Recruit; enlisted Sept. 23d, 1864, for one year. Discharged at Newark, May 3d, 1865.
- Michael Baufield, Recruit, transferred, from Co. B; Discharged at hospital, Madison, Ind., April 26th, 1865—Disability.
- William H. Edwards, Substitute, enlisted Sept. 1st, 1864, for one year; Discharged at Trenton, May 3d, 1865.
- Randolph S. Gould, Discharged at Hospital, Washington, D. C., March 23d, 1863—Disability.
- Martin Gruber, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 15th, 1864, for one year; transferred from Co. F; Discharged at Trenton, May 3d, 1875.
- Conrad Huber, Discharged at Trenton, May 3d, 1865.
- James W. Haley, Substitute, Discharged at Camp Perrine, Trenton, N. J., Oct. 2, 1864—Disability.
- Hamilton Johnson, Discharged April 6, 1863, at Washington—Disability.
- Peter Kinsey, Substitute, enlisted Sept. 1st, 1865, for one year; Discharged, at Trenton, May 3d, 1865.
- George I. Law, Discharged May 3d, 1865, at Ward U. S. Hospital.
- Thomas Linnett, Discharged April 17, 1863, at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va.—Disability.
- Thomas J. Marshall, Discharged April 1, 1863, at Stafford C. H., Va.—Disability.
- Andrew Myers, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 9th, 1864, for one year; transferred from Co. B; Discharged May 3d, 1865, at Ward U. S. Hospital.
- Daniel McNulty, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 13, 1864, for one year. Rejected by Medical Board at Trenton, N. J.
- George Nichols, Jr., Discharged Jan. 24, 1863, at Washington—Disability.
- Charles M. Oughletree, Discharged Aug. 9, 1864, at Ward U. S. Hospital, Newark—wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.; right arm amputated.
- Charles H. Sergeant, Discharged at Louisville, Ky., July 17th, 1865.
- Peter Thompson, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 9th, 1864, for one year; discharged at Ward U. S. Hospital, May 3d, 1865.
- James Van Horn, Discharged at Trenton, May 3d, 1865.
- John D. Wilkinson, Discharged Dec. 11, 1863, at Ward U. S. Hospital—Disability.

Company A, Continued.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Edward H. Titus, Sergeant, July 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 28, 1865.

John Demarest, Corporal, March 31, 1864; discharged therefrom April 10, 1865.

Gibson Baldwin, Sept. 1, 1863; died March 21, 1864, at Trenton, N. J.

Augustus B. Combs, May 1, 1864; discharged therefrom March 18, 1865—Disability.

Abram Cumback, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 28, 1865.

Frederick Hoffman, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom, July 7, 1865.

Thomas Montgomery, Aug. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom July 1, 1865.

Henry Clay Oakes, Dec. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom July 11, 1865.

Edward S. Smith, Nov. 15, 1863; died April 2, 1865.

August Sowe, died of consumption at Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C., Dec. 26, 1863; buried at Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C.

Cornelius Van Arsdale, Jan. 1, 1865; discharged, June 30, 1866.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

Patrick Der—Transferred to Co. K.

Daniel W. Drake—Transferred to Co. B.

Christopher Duffee—Transferred to Co. I.

Patrick Flood—Transferred to Co. I.

Patrick Gibney—Transferred to Co. B.

Alexander Henry—Transferred to Co. I.

George Hohing—Transferred to Co. F.

Isaac S. Marsh—Transferred to Co. I.

John Meckey—Transferred to Co. I.

Eusephius Meyer—Transferred to Co. F.

Carl Phillips—Transferred to Co. F.

Adolph Renner—Transferred to Co. B.

Samuel Stalter—Transferred to Co. K.

Frederick H. Sweitzer—Transferred to Co. F.

Thomas J. Williams—Transferred to Co. H.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 33^d REGT., N. J. VOLS.

Marlow Brandamore, Joseph Kearney,
Patrick Costigan, Jephtha L. Kent,

Nicholas Pfeiffer,
George Schuman,

Company A, Continued.

John Daley,	Jacob Langendorf,	Jerome Senison (or Den-
Joseph Davis,	Jacob S. Lewis,	ison),
John F. Gaskon,	Lewis A. Marvin,	John Smith,
John Gillerley,	Gardner Montgomery,	John F. Wade,
James Grayson,	Hugh Mulvaney,	Thomas Walsh.

OTHER TRANSFERS.

John H. Dunlap, Deserted Sept. 17, 1862; returned to duty Nov. 12, 1864; transferred to 33d Regt.

Sylvester Dunlap, Deserted Sept. 17, 1862; returned to duty Nov. 12, 1864; transferred to 33d Regt.

James W. Eddy, Deserted April 23, 1863; arrested April 21, 1864; transferred to 33d Regt.

Robert Thorp, Recruit—Transferred to Co. K, 34th Regt.

DIED.

William Clark, Jr., Died of chronic diarrhœa at Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 3, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sec. F, Grave 526.

George W. Class, Recruit, Died at Marietta, Ga., Nov. 8, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Marietta, Sec. G, Graue 1,027.

Thomas Doyle Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

William Kennedy, Died of inflammation of chest at Stafford C. H., Va., March 34, 1863; buried at National Cemetery, Fredericksburg, Va., Div. B, Sec. B, Grave 67.

Alexander Mann, Died of typhoid fever at Sharpsburg, Md., Dec. 5, 1862.

Samuel Question, Died at Twelfth Army Corps Hospital, Sept. 20, 1862, of wounds received in action at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

James M. Taylor, Killed in action at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

DESERTED.

Samuel G. Sinclair, Corporal, Deserted, Sept. 2, 1862, at Philadelphia.

William J. Brackett, Musician, Deserted, Dec. 14, 1862, on march from Harper's Ferry to Fairfax Station, Va.

William Arlington, Recruit, Deserted April, 1864, en route to Regiment.

John H. Ball, Deserted, Nov. 4, 1863, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Maryland.

Wilbur Condit, Deserted Jan. 22, 1864, at Martinsburg, Va.

Company A, Continued.

Patrick Cunningham, Deserted at Newark before muster.
 William Dale, Deserted at Newark before muster.
 Ephraim Odell, Deserted Dec. 30, 1864, at Pittsburg, Pa.
 John R. Riley, Deserted at Antietam, Md., Sept., 17, 1862.
 John Ryan, Recruit, Deserted en route to Regiment.
 William Rutan, Deserted at Newark before muster.
 Patrick Sherry, Deserted at Newark before muster.
 Thomas Sinclair, Deserted at Antietam, Md
 Thomas Wilson, Deserted at Newark before muster.

COMPANY B.

Captains—John Grimes, promoted Major Feb. 4, 1863. Robert Bumsted, 1st Lieutenant Aug. 22, 1862; Captain *vice* Grimes promoted.

First Lieutenants—Samuel R. Beardsley, Second Lieutenant Co. F Nov. 1, 1862; First Lieutenant *vice* Bumsted promoted; resigned Aug. 23, 1864; wounds received in action at Reseca, Ga., May 15, 1864 John McDougall, Second Lieutenant Co. E, June 3, 1863; First Lieutenant *vice* Beardsley resigned.

Second Lieutenants—James F. Layton, Private Co. K, First Regt.; Second Lieutenant to fill original vacancy: promoted First Lieutenant Co. G, Jan. 18, 1863. John T. Denmead, First Sergeant July 24, 1862; Quartermaster Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862; Second Lieutenant *vice* Layton promoted; resigned Aug. 13, 1863. John M. Mahannah, Sergeant Co. A; Second Lieutenant *vice* Denmead resigned.

First Sergeants—Andrew Jackson, Sergeant July 16, 1862; First Sergeant Nov. 1, 1862; promoted Second Lieutenant Co. K, Oct. 28, 1864. Daniel F. Shea, Sergeant Aug. 5, 1862; First Sergeant March 20, 1865.

Sergeants—John McLaughlin, Francis M. Earle, Edward Warren; Thomas Flynn, Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862; Sergeant April 1, 1865.

Corporals—Thomas Flanagan, Nov. 1, 1862; Lawrence Barrett, Jan. 8, 1865; John B. Beakes, April 1, 1865; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 1, 1863; returned to Co. March 31, 1864; Charles Clark April 1, 1865; Thomas Murray April 1, 1865; Theodore H. Liming, April 1, 1865.

Musicians—Patrick Costello, Stephen A. Pillsbury.

Company B, Continued.

PRIVATES.

- John Barton, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Edward Broadway, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Joseph Broadway, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Thomas Ferris, Deserted Aug. 27, 1862, returned to duty Oct. 7, 1862. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Thomas Jackson, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James McGowan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John McGroghan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Michael O'Connor, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William Sloan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Peter H. Slover, Corporal, Aug. 20, 1862; Private June 8, 1864. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Howard J. Titsworth, Quartermaster Sergeant Aug. 25, 1862; Private Nov. 1, 1862. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William H. Van Syckle, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Richard Vardie, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Charles Webber, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Crandell Westervelt, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

RECRUITS.

- Charles Bostwick, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 30, 1864, for one year, transferred from Co. C, 33d Regt. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Thomas Brady, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 16, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Daniel Crannen, Recruit, transferred from Co. K; enlisted Sept. 22, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 George Dimlo, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 8, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Jacob M. Douglass, Recruit, enlisted Aug. 19, 1864. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Jesse S. Dunning, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 8, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Gaffney, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 13, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Stephen L. Harvey, Recruit, transferred from Co. E.; enlisted Aug. 30, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Patrick Lowery, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 19, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Mullen, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 9, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Murphy, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 24, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Company A, Continued.

Patrick Shea, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 9, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

James Warburton, Recruit, enlisted Aug. 22, 1864, for one year. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

Samuel M. Ryer, Corporal, Discharged at Murfreesboro, Tenn., May 20, 1865.

Jacob Bott, Deserted Sept. 12, 1862; returned to duty Nov. 28, 1862. Discharged at Harper's Ferry, Va., March 16, 1863—Disability.

John Brogan, Discharged at U. S. Army General Hospital, Newark, N. J., Aug. 13, 1863—Disability.

George H. Calvert, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 16, 1864, for one year. Discharged at David's Island, N. Y. Harbor, May 18, 1865.

Morgan Cornell, Discharged at Washington, D. C., Feb. 25, 1863—Disability.

Michael De Lancey, Discharged at Washington, D. C., May 27, 1863, —Disability.

George Dupont, Discharged at Louisville, Ky., June 26, 1865.

Hiram Kenny, Discharged at Eckington U. S. General Hospital, Washington, D. C., Jan. 26, 1863.—Disability.

David G. Latham, Discharged at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va., Feb. 17, 1863—Disability.

John McConnell, Discharged at Stafford C. H., Va., April 23, 1863—Disability.

James McKiernan, Discharged at Chestnut Hill U. S. General Hospital, Philadelphia, Sept. 22, 1863.—Disability.

Thomas Murphy, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 24, 1864, for one year. Discharged at Ward U. S. Hospital, Newark, July 25, 1865.

Michael Peyton, Discharged at Ward U. S. General Hospital, Newark, Sept. 5, 1863—Disability.

James Reynolds, Corporal Aug. 11, 1862; Private Nov. 14, 1862; Discharged at Washington, D. C., Nov. 21, 1863.

William Ryder, Discharged at Ward U. S. General Hospital, Newark, July 25, 1865.

William Townley, Recruit, enlisted Feb. 8, 1865, for one year. Discharged at Trenton, May 4, 1865.

John Trotter, Discharged at Stafford C. H. Va., April 1, 1863—Disability.

Thomas Ward, Discharged at Harper's Ferry, Va., Feb. 4, 1863.

William J. Wredman, Recruit, enlisted Dec. 16, 1863, for three years. Discharged at General Hospital, Jeffersonville, Ind., May 22, 1865.

Company B, Continued.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

William T. Higgins, Corporal Feb. 15, 1864; re-enlisted Aug. 15, 1864; discharged therefrom July 18, 1865.

John Courtney, April 6, 1865; discharged therefrom July 15, 1865.

Thomas Geohagen, Nov. 13, 1863; re-enlisted therein Sept. 7, 1864; right arm amputated.

David Levi, July 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 27, 1865.

George R. Muir, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 29, 1865.

Richard Panting, Feb. 15, 1864; discharged therefrom April 8, 1864.

Samuel Seiler, Dec. 28, 1864; discharged therefrom July 5, 1865.

Theodore C. Slover, Corporal Aug. 14, 1862; Private Sept. 1862; transferred Feb. 15, 1864; discharged therefrom June 27, 1865.

William Wall, July 5, 1863; discharged therefrom as Corporal June 26, 1865.

George C. Woolhopter, Corporal May 2, 1863; private; transferred Dec. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom July 7, 1865.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

Michael Baufield—Transferred to Co. A.

George Claxton—Transferred to Co. K.

Patrick Costigan—Transferred to Co. A.

John Daley—Transferred to Co. A.

John Davis—Transferred to Co. A.

Charles Dougherty—Transferred to Co. I.

John Faye—Transferred to Co. G.

Lewis Green—Transferred to Co. I.

Thomas Harkins—Transferred to Co. I.

Joseph Higbie—Transferred to Co. I.

Thomas Hines—Transferred to Co. I.

Milton Iseman—Transferred to Co. H.

Isaac Kelsey—Transferred to Co. K.

John Kirsch—Transferred to Co. I.

William Mead—Transferred to Co. G.

Christopher Metz—Transferred to Co. H.

Charles Morse—Transferred to Co. K.

Eber Morse—Transferred to Co. K.

Andrew Myers—Transferred to Co. A.

William Reynolds—Transferred to Co. I.

Antone Rosch—Transferred to Co. I.

Thomas Ryan—Transferred to Co. I.

John Stromberger—Transferred to Co. I.

William Tharp—Transferred to Co. K.

Company B, Continued.

Samuel Till—Transferred to Co. K.
 Robert R. Tolifree—Transferred to Co. I.
 Samuel J. Turner—Transferred to Co. G.
 William A. Young—Transferred to Co. I.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 33D REGT. N. J. VOLS.

William R. Neil,	William Howard,	John O'Donnell,
Robert Bowden,	William P. Howard,	Henry Ortloff,
Charles Burr,	Michael Kearnes,	Jacob Parker,
Patrick Conway,	John Kennedy,	Richard C. Patterson,
Thomas Cummings,	Benjamin F. Keyser.	Virgilio Peroty,
Daniel W. Drake,	Isaac Lott,	Michael Plunkett,
John Eldridge,	Thomas Maranga,	William H. Post,
Ludwig Feist,	John McDermott,	Joseph Price,
Patrick Gibney,	John McFarland;	Adolph Renner,
Benjamin Grieson,	Louis Myers.	Walter S Seacan,
Thomas Hanson,	John Murphy,	William Van Zee,
George Hindle,	John O'Connor,	William Wade,
	Theodore Winans,	

OTHER TRANSFERS.

John Brodigan, Deserted July 15, 1863; returned to duty Jan. 22, 1865; transferred to 33d Regt.

DIED.

Orem Warren, First Sergeant. Killed in action at Averysboro, N. C., March 16, 1865; Corporal Aug. 11, 1862; Sergeant Nov. 1, 1862; First Sergeant; Buried at National Cemetery, Raleigh, N. C., Sec. 1, Grave 101.

William Moffatt, Corporal, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

William Backus, Died at Marietta, Ga., July 25, 1864, of wounds received in action at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Marietta, Ga., Sec. G, Grave 256.

William Casey, Killed in action at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

James Clancey, Died of delirium tremens at U. S. General Hospital, Madison, Ind., Feb. 19, 1865; buried at National Cemetery New Albany, Ind., Sec. B, Grave 787.

John Condry, Died at Jeffersonville, Ind., June 14, 1864, of wounds received in action at Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864; buried at National Cemetery New Albany, Ind., Sec. B, Grave 560.

Company B, Continued.

Thomas Isdell, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.
 Christopher Krubart, Deserted Jan. 18, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Va.; shot June 19, 1863, at Leesburg, Va., by order of General Court Martial.

William Lear, Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sec. I, Grave 195.

William St. Clair, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

George H. Wood, Died of chronic diarrhoea at Louisville, Ky., June 4, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Cove Hill, Ky., Sec. B, Grave 77.

DESERTED.

Edgar J. Bain, Deserted Aug. 3, 1862, at Newark, before muster.

Thomas Bell, Recruit, Deserted Feb 14, 1864, at Trenton.

Charles Brown, Deserted Aug. 3, 1862, at Newark, before muster.

Nicholas Carstons, Deserted Jan. 18, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Va.

Thomas Clark, Recruit, Deserted June 27, 1864, at Trenton.

Samuel Cooley, Deserted at Newark before muster.

Dennis Corbett, Deserted Jan. 18, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Va.

Michael Daley, Deserted at Chancellorsville, Va.

Thorp Decker, Deserted June 27, 1864, at Trenton.

Felix Dolan, Deserted Aug. 26, 1862, at Newark.

Patrick Donnelly, Deserted at Newark before muster.

Thomas W. Fleming, Deserted Jan. 18, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Virginia.

Thomas Ford, Recruit, Deserted Jan 2, 1864, at Trenton.

Thomas Golding, Deserted Aug. 26, 1862, at Newark.

John Hiney, Deserted March 31, 1863, from Hospital, Washington, D. C.

William Johnson, Deserted Aug. 26, 1862, at Newark.

Michael McLaughlin, Deserted May 3, 1863, at Chancellorsville, Va.

Robert Molseer, Deserted at Newark before muster.

John Murphy, Deserted Jan. 18, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Va.

Isaac F. Park, Deserted Sept. 15, 1864, from Hospital, Frederick City, Md.

Joseph Raymond, Deserted at Newark before muster.

John Reiley, Deserted Jan. 13, 1864, at Philadelphia, en route to Regiment.

Daniel Ridgway, Deserted May 3, 1863, at Chancellorsville, Va.

James Ryan, Deserted at Chancellorsville, Va.

Charles Schmidt, Recruit, Deserted June 27, 1864, at Trenton.

Company B, Continued.

Edward Semelbauer, Deserted Aug. 26, 1862, at Newark.
 Paul I. Shultz, Deserted Nov. 27, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.
 George Sloan, Deserted before muster.
 Thomas W. Smith, Recruit, Deserted Dec. 6, 1863, at Trenton.
 William Smith, Deserted Aug. 26, 1862, at Newark.
 Henry Stern, Recruit, Deserted Sept. 1864, en route to Regiment.
 Michael Sullivan, Deserted at Newark before muster.
 Robert E. Talbot, Recruit, Deserted April, 1864, en route to Regiment.
 Walter Thompson, Deserted Aug. 1, 1863, at Kelly's-For 1, Va.
 Thomas Whitfield, Deserted at Newark before muster.
 George Wilson, Deserted at Newark before muster.
 Robert Wilson, Deserted Sept. 17, 1862, at Antietam, Md.
 Bernard Woods, Recruit, Deserted Jan. 1, 1864, at Trenton.

COMPANY C.

Captains—David A. Ryerson, promoted Major April 5, 1864.
 George M. Hard, First Lieutenant Co. K Nov. 1, 1862, Captain *vice* Ryerson promoted.

First Lieutenants—William Bucklish, resigned Oct. 9, 1862; William Hayes, Second Lieutenant Aug. 13, 1862. First Lieutenant *vice* Bucklish resigned; resigned March 29, 1863; Peter M. Ryerson, Second Lieutenant Feb. 28, 1863; First Lieutenant *vice* Hayes resigned; died July 1, 1864, of wounds received in action at Pine Knob, Ga., June 16, 1864; buried at Pompton. Passaic Co., N. J. John R. Williams, Sergeant Co. A. First Lieutenant *vice* Ryerson, deceased.

Second Lieutenants—William G. Cunningham, First Sergeant Co. I; Second Lieutenant *vice* Hayes promoted; promoted First Lieutenant Co. H Feb. 28, 1863. George W. Baitzell, Sergeant July 26, 1862; First Sergeant Nov. 1, 1862; Second Lieutenant *vice* Ryerson promoted; discharged June 26, 1864; commissioned First Lieutenant Co. K April 19, 1864; not mustered. John L. Warren, First Sergeant Co. G; Second Lieutenant *vice* Baitzell discharged; commissioned First Lieutenant Co. D May 26, 1865; not mustered.

First Sergeant—John H. Gant, Sergeant Aug. 9, 1862; First Sergeant Sept. 11, 1863.

Sergeants—John C. Eisenhart, Corporal Nov. 19, 1862; Sergeant Aug. 10, 1863. Daniel Lynch, Sergeant Sept. 11, 1863. William O. Gouge, Corporal Nov. 19, 1862; Sergeant Sept. 11, 1863; discharged July 25, 1865, at Newark. Peter S. Van Houten, Corporal Nov. 13, 1862; Sergeant Major June 3, 1863; Private Nov. 27, 1863; Corporal Dec. 7, 1864; Sergeant April 1, 1865.

Company C, Continued.

Corporals—Freeborn Garrison. Arthur B. Donnelly, Corporal June 3, 1863; discharged July 22, 1864, at David's Island, N. Y. Harbor. Thomas Hardy, Philip Stark, James B. Gough, Gilbert Smith, Reune B. Manning, Corporal April 1, 1864; Private Nov. 22, 1864; Corporal April 28, 1865.

Musician—Matthew Tucker.

 PRIVATES.

John W. Baker, Corporal Aug. 12, 1862; Private Nov. 19, 1862. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Jacob T. Brevoort, Corporal Aug. 9, 1862; Sergeant Nov. 1, 1862; Private. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Amzi W. Brown, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Charles D. Burris, Corporal Aug. 9, 1862; Private. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Thomas Clark, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Jacob Cocokoro, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John C. Crawford, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Henry Fredericks, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Henry Garrabrant, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Joseph Greenalst, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Thomas H. Grier, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Benjamin Huffman, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Ebenezer C. Jarvis, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Jacob Jeffries, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Michael King, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Joseph H. Lord, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Gilbert C. Lytle, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John N. Messenger, Sergeant Aug. 7, 1862; Private Feb. 15, 1865. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John J. Munch, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Charles Nix, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William Remington, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

David Smith, Corporal Aug. 7, 1862; Private June 3, 1863. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

George Smith, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John B. Smith, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John M. Stewart, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William N. Terhune, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William H. Tichenor, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

James F. Van Houten, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Andrew Van Riper, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Company C, Continued.

Cornelius Van Riper, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Wamsley, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Calvin Westervelt, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Jacob White, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

RECRUITS.

Isaac C. Bogart, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 19, 1864, for one year.
 Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John M. Hill, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Warner S. Marshall, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Theodore S. Reny, Recruit, transferred from Co. K. Mustered out
 June 8, 1865.
 James H. Peterson, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Joseph Pwtnr, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Conrad Tebring, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Isaac Weymer, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Stephen T. Wright, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

Abram S. Ball, Discharged June 10, 1865, at Trenton.
 David H. Burris, Discharged July 31, 1865, at Newark.
 William Carlough, Discharged July 31, 1865, at Newark.
 Horace W. Edwards, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 28, 1864, for one year :
 discharged Aug. 12, 1865, at Newark.
 Frank B. Hickson, Recruit, enlisted Sept. 21, 1864, for one year ;
 discharged June 22, 1865, at Newark.
 James H. Parliament, Discharged June 10, 1865, at Hospital, Fort
 Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.
 Valentine Strong, Recruit, discharged at Hospital, Fort Schuyler,
 N. Y. Harbor, June 1, 1865.
 Oliver M. Walker, Recruit, Discharged July 12, 1865, at Washington,
 D. C.
 Cornelius Westervelt, Discharged July 12, 1865, at New York city.
 Linus Westervelt, Discharged at Nashville, Tenn., May 29, 1865.
 George M. Harris, Sergeant, Discharged Feb. 9, 1863, at Stafford
 C. H.—Disability.
 John A. Post, Corporal, Discharged at Tullahoma, Tenn., Feb. 11,
 1864—Disability.
 Peter Arlington, Discharged Feb. 11, 1863; wounds received in
 action at Antietam, Maryland.
 David A. Bogart, Discharged Feb. 6, 1863, at Washington, D. C.—
 Disability.

Company C, Continued.

- George H. Comer, Discharged Aug. 13, 1863, at Washington,—Disability.
- Charles A. Decker, Discharged Dec. 23, 1862, at Washington—Disability.
- James A. Demarest, Discharged Aug. 3, 1863, at Washington—Disability.
- Andrew Edwards, Discharged Feb. 11, 1863—Disability.
- Edward Fitzgerald, Discharged Aug. 28, 1863—Disability.
- Daniel Gannon, Discharged April 27, 1863—Disability.
- John Gannon, Discharged Jan. 22, 1863, at Washington—Disability.
- James Godfrey, Discharged before muster at Newark.
- John Hartley, Discharged Jan. 5, 1863—Disability.
- Henry Knaar, Discharged in the field, April, 1, 1863—Disability.
- James McGarrity, Discharged Aug. 21, 1863—Disability.
- Jacob Mickler, Discharged April 14, 1863—Disability.
- John M. Shepperd, Discharged Dec. 19, 1862—wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.
- Samuel Tucker, Discharged June 4, 1863—Disability.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

- Joseph Crouter, Corporal, Sept, 1, 1863; discharged therefrom May 6, 1864
- Alexander Barnes, Nov. 13, 1863; discharged therefrom April 25, 1865
- Theodore W. Hall, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom July 1, 1865.
- James Larue, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom July 6, 1865.
- Andrew Leise, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom Feb. 2, 1864.
- John Moran, Jan. 1, 1865; discharged therefrom Oct. 20, 1865.
- William Parker, Jan. 15, 1864; discharged therefrom Aug 5, 1865.
- Zebulon Sutton, March 31, 1864; discharged therefrom June 29, 1865.
- Jasper Van Riper, Recruit, transferred March 20, 1865; discharged therefrom July 24, 1865.
- George W. Waits, Nov. 1, 1863; re-enlisted Aug. 26, 1864; discharged therefrom as Corporal Nov. 15, 1865.
- James Winters, Feb. 15, 1864; discharged Feb. 18, 1864—Disability.

ORIGINAL MEMBERS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

- Nathaniel Barnes—Transferred to Co. I.

Company C, Continued.

William J. Beresford—Transferred to Co. I.
 David Bogart—Transferred to Co. I.
 William H. Blytham—Transferred to Co. G.
 William McCarty—Transferred to Co. G.
 George Mensel—Transferred to Co. I.
 John I. Shepperd—Transferred to Co. G.
 Henry C. Taylor—Transferred to Co. G.
 Albert Varrick—Transferred to Co. I.
 John Varrick—Transferred to Co. I.
 Theodore Wilson—Transferred to Co. I.
 John Zeliff—Transferred to Co. I.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

Patrick Conway—Transferred to Co. B.
 William Dugan—Transferred to Co. I.
 William J. Emmett—Transferred to Co. H.
 Thomas Fisher—Transferred to Co. I.
 George Hindle—Transferred to Co. B.
 Francis McCaffrey—Transferred to Co. I.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 33^D REGT. N. J. VOLS.

Hiram Hand,	Henry J. Cauley	Joseph Heller,
Joseph R. Jewell,	(substitute),	Lawrence Nary,
William A. Brown	James Crossen,	Samuel J. Turner,
(substitute),	George Decker,	Frank E. Warner,

DIED.

Ellsworth Brower, First Sergeant, Died at Sharpsburg, Md., Nov. 8, 1862.

John Deachant, Missing in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863; supposed dead.

James Graham, Recruit, Died March 17, 1865, of wounds received in action at Averysboro, N. C.; buried at Raleigh National Cemetery, N. C., Sec. 23, Grave 1.

John Hammer, Missing in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863; supposed dead

George Myers, Died Oct. 26, 1862, of wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.; buried at Philadelphia.

James Parliament, Died July 27, 1863, of wounds received in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; buried at National Cemetery, Gettysburg, Pa., Sec. B, Grave 15.

John H. Sterling, Recruit, Died on the field, Aug. 6, 1864, of wounds received in action near Atlanta, Ga.; buried at National Cemetery, Marietta, Ga., Sec. A, Grave 551

Company C, Continued.

DESERTED.

Gustavus Bartholomew, at Antietam, Md.
 John Brown, before muster at Newark.
 Michael Gaffney, near Fairfax Station, Va.
 George Getchius, near Fairfax Station, Va.; Corporal Aug. 7, 1862;
 Private Sept. 6, 1862.
 Isaac Hillyer, before muster at Newark.
 John Hughes, at Antietam, Md.
 Edward Kelly, at Antietam, Md.
 Caleb Sergeant, before muster at Newark.
 Henry Titus, near Fairfax Station, Va.
 Christopher Truax, Recruit, at Philadelphia en route to Regiment.

COMPANY D.

Captains—George A. Beardsley, promoted Major Dec. 15, 1863.
 Edward D. Pierson, First Lieutenant Co. E, Aug. 22, 1862; Captain
vice Beardsley promoted.
First Lieutenants—Thomas B. Smith, promoted Adjutant Jan. 18,
 1863. James L. Carman, Second Lieutenant Co. E, Oct. 2, 1862;
 First Lieutenant *vice* Smith promoted.
Second Lieutenants—Charles H. Canfield, Private Co. G, Second
 Regiment; Second Lieutenant to fill original vacancy; promoted First
 Lieutenant Co. F, Feb. 22, 1863. Franklin Murphy, Corporal Co. A;
 Second Lieutenant *vice* Canfield promoted; promoted First Lieuten-
 ant Co. A, Feb. 24, 1864. John P. Decker, Sergeant, July 29, 1862;
 Sergeant Major Aug. 31, 1864; Second Lieutenant *vice* Murphy pro-
 moted; transferred to Co. I.
First Sergeants—George G. Whitfield, promoted Second Lieuten-
 ant Co. A, Nov. 1, 1862; William G. Boggs, Sergeant, July 17, 1862;
 promoted Sergeant Major Jan. 18, 1863. John R. Miller, Sergeant
 July 29, 1862; First Sergeant Jan. 1, 1865; Commissioned Second
 Lieutenant Co. H, June 1, 1865; not mustered.
Sergeants—George W. Lawrence, Corporal, Aug. 13, 1862; Sergeant
 May 4, 1863. Edwin Hoyt. Thomas R. Devor, Corporal Nov. 1, 1862;
 Sergeant April 1, 1865. Samuel Millburn, Corporal Aug. 5, 1862;
 Sergeant May 1, 1865.
Corporals—John A. Spence. William H. Dodd, John Lewis. Wil-
 liam H. Jeroleman. Corporal Jan. 1, 1865. Washington R. Russell,
 Corporal May 1, 1865. George F. Baldwin, May 1, 1865. Henry F.
 Harrison, May 1, 1865. Abram M. Harris, May 1, 1865.
Musician—Albert Mason.
Wagoner—Frederick H. Prout.

Company D, Continued.

PRIVATES.

Thomas H. Atha, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Abram Atkins, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 David B. Collard, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Moses Edgar, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 George H. Field, promoted Commissary Sergeant, Aug. 25, 1862.
 James E. Garrabrant, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John S. Hargresves, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William Lambert, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James Love, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Washington Lyon, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William Norcross, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James B. Reighley, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Charles N. Ritchie, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Washington I. Romer, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 David Scull, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Scull, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Oba Sherman, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 George M. Swain, promoted Hospital Steward, July 1, 1864.

RECRUITS.

Daniel Courter, Recruit; transferred from Co. E; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Emmons Courter, Recruit, transferred from Co. E; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Philip Dutch, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Henry Miller, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Joseph Sherwood, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

Ira W. Conselyea, Corporal, Discharged Jan. 20, 1863—wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.
 Peter H. Runyon, Corporal, Discharged Jan. 19, 1863—Disability.
 William H. Paige, Musician, Discharged March 17, 1863—Disability.
 William Bartlett, Sr., Discharged Jan. 10, 1863—Disability.
 George Botts, Discharged April 7, 1863—Disability.
 John J. Curren, Discharged Jan. 17, 1863—Disability.
 George S. Davis, Discharged Jan. 6, 1863—Disability.
 Ludlow Day, Discharged March 18, 1863—Disability.
 Frank Denath, Recruit, Discharged Jan. 30, 1865; rejected by Medical Board.
 Stephen Freeman, Discharged Nov. 8, 1863—wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.
 John Griffin, Discharged May 25, 1863—Disability.

Company D, Continued.

George Kinsey, Discharged at Trenton, June 8, 1865.
 William McConnell, Discharged Nov. 14, 1862—Disability.
 Charles Millburn—Discharged April 1, 1863—Disability.
 Abraham Morningstern, Discharged Aug. 1, 1863—Disability.
 Charles Reighley, Jr., Discharged Dec. 4, 1862, to accept Commission as Second Lieutenant Co. K, 36th New York Vols.
 John Ricker, Discharged at Louisville, May 25, 1865.
 Caleb Russell, Discharged Sept. 1, 1865, at Newark.
 Robert Simmonds, Discharged July 18, 1864—Disability.
 Ezra Stewart, Discharged March 9, 1863—Disability.
 Mortimer Stewart, Discharged March 21, 1863—Disability.
 William Van Iderstine, Discharged Jan. 30, 1865—wounds received in action in front of Atlanta; arm amputated.
 James B. Wilde, Discharged March 29, 1865, to accept Commission as Second Lieutenant Co. G, 61st N. Y. Vet. Vols.

 ORIGINAL MEMBERS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

John Booth—Transferred to Co. I.
 Moses H. Garrabrant—Transferred to Co. I.
 Thomas Giles—Transferred to Co. I.
 James P. Howatt—Transferred to Co. I.
 Martin V. B. Ingram—Transferred to Co. I.
 John W. Ogden—Transferred to Co. I.

TRANSFERRER TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

James C. Paige, Sergeant, Sept. 30, 1864; discharged therefrom June 28, 1865; Corporal Aug. 1, 1862; Sergeant Nov. 1, 1862.
 Andrew W. Lefurge, Corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom April 18, 1864.
 Jacob Burlew, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom July 14, 1865.
 John J. C. Burlew, July 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 28, 1865.
 Joseph Colyer, April 1, 1865; discharged therefrom June 26, 1865.
 Charles E. Cook, Dec. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 8, 1865.
 Lemuel H. Edwards, July 1, 1863.
 John H. Egbert, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 28, 1865.
 Aaron Green, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom July 7, 1865.
 Leander Jenkins, Nov. 15, 1863; discharged therefrom Aug. 24, 1865.
 David Morgan, Dec. 15, 1863; discharged therefrom July 3, 1865.

Company D, Continued.

Anthony C. Rindall, Feb. 15, 1864 ; discharged therefrom June 27, 1865.

Albert H. Terhune, Sept. 26, 1863 ; discharged therefrom June, 22, 1865.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES:

Isaac Bibby—Transferred to Co. H.
 Michael Brady—Transferred to Co. I.
 Charles Burr—Transferred to Co. B.
 Joseph Clark—Transferred to Co. I.
 Patrick Coleman—Transferred to Co. I.
 Patrick Cooney—Transferred to Co. I.
 Thomas Cummings—Transferred to Co. B.
 James Foley—Transferred to Co. I.
 Thomas Hansom—Transferred to Co. B.
 Patrick Hogan—Transferred to Co. I.
 William Howard—Transferred to Co. B.
 William P. Howard—Transferred to Co. B.
 William Jones—Transferred to Co. I.
 John H. Keating—Transferred to Co. H.
 James Kelly—Transferred to Co. I.
 John Kennedy—Transferred to Co. B.
 Isaac Lott—Transferred to Co. B.
 William Madden—Transferred to Co. I.
 Thomas Maranja—Transferred to Co. B.
 John McDermott—Transferred to Co. B.
 John McFarland—Transferred to Co. B.
 Charles McGuire—Transferred to Co. H.
 Richard C. Patterson—Transferred to Co. B.
 William Ryan—Transferred to Co. I.
 Walter S. Seacan—Transferred to Co. B.
 Frank Smith—Transferred to Co. I.
 John Smith—Transferred to Co. A.
 John Watts—Transferred to Co. I.
 Theodore Winans—Transferred to Co. B.
 Stephen T. Wright—Transferred to Co. C.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 33^D REGT., N. J. VOLS.

Nicholas Atkins, William Warren, Frank Cairns,

OTHER TRANSFERS.

Jacob Hetzel, Transferred as a deserter to 2d Regt. D. C. Vols., Feb. 28, 1863.

Company D, Continued.

DIED.

Edward Patterson, Sergeant, Killed in skirmish near Keenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 17, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Marietta, Ga., Sec. C, Grave 1,025.

James C. Armstrong, Killed in action at Antietam, Md.; buried at National Cemetery, Antietam, Sec. 15, Lot C, Grave 319.

William Bartlett, Jr., Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

Alfred Carter, Died of inflammation of bowels at Duck River, Tenn., April 17, 1864.

Jesse R. Cole, Killed in action at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

Stephen Crowley, Recruit; Died of pneumonia at Duck River, Tenn., Feb. 29, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Stone River, Tenn., Sec. I, Grave 268.

James Dobson, Recruit, died at Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 24, 1864, of wounds received while on picket near the Chattahoochee River; buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga. Sec. F, Grave 490.

George R. Harrison, Killed in action at Antietam, Md.

Byron C. Hopper, Died at Frederick City, Md., Oct. 12, 1862, of wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.; buried at National Cemetery, Antietam, Sec. 15, Lot C, Grave 332.

David S. Millburn, Died at Frederick City, Md., Oct. 2, 1862, of wounds received in action at Antietam.

Alexander Osborne, Killed in action at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

William Taylor, Died May 18, 1863, of wounds received in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

George J. Van Arsdale, Died at Chancellorsville, Va., of wounds received in action May 3, 1863.

William Vickery, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

Andrew R. Whetsell, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

DESERTED.

Joshua F. Faitoute, on march to Wolf Run Shoals, Va.

Benjamin Hall, Recruit, at Indianapolis, Ind., en route to Regiment.

George Holden, before muster at Newark.

John E. Jenkins, Recruit; at Draft Rendezvous, Trenton.

Randolph A. Shaffer, at Gettysburg, Pa.

COMPANY E.

Captains—Frederick H. Harris, promoted Major July 17, 1864. Charles W. Johnson, First Lieutenant Co. I, Oct. 31, 1862; Captain *vice* Harris promoted.

First Lieutenants—Edward D. Pierson, promoted Captain Co. D, Feb. 24, 1864; Sebastian Duncan, Jr., Private Aug. 12, 1862; Corporal Nov. 1, 1862; First Lieutenant *vice* Pierson promoted.

Second Lieutenants—Ambrose M. Matthews, Private Co. G, Second Regiment; Second Lieutenant to fill original vacancy; promoted First Lieutenant Co. K, Oct. 2, 1862. James L. Carman, commissioned Second Lieutenant *vice* Matthews promoted; First Lieutenant Co. D. Jan. 18, 1863; James D. Cole, First Sergeant Co. A; Second Lieutenant *vice* Carman promoted; resigned May 15, 1863. John McDougall, Private Co. G, Fifth Regiment; Second Lieutenant *vice* Cole resigned; First Lieutenant Co. B, Sept. 16, 1864.

First Sergeant—Edward Cramer, Corporal Aug. 21, 1862; Sergeant May 3, 1863; First Sergeant; Commissioned Second Lieutenant June 1, 1865; not mustered.

Sergeants—James S. Magee, William J. Madison, John Webster, Anzi W. Baldwin, Granville W. Bodwell, Corporal Aug. 22, 1862; Sergeant May 8, 1863; First Lieutenant Co. I, Nov. 1, 1864.

Corporals—Frederick Lower, Frederick J. Harrison, James H. Jacobus, Francis Fairchild, Valentine Strobert, Ellis O. Riker. Walter W. Cummings, Sergeant, Aug. 11, 1862; Private; Corporal June 1, 1865.

Wagoner—William M. Sindford.

PRIVATES.

Michael Bock, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Thomas Byrne, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Patrick Daily, Substitute, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William Delaney, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Charles P. Doremus, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John Hart, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Reynold Hartzog, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Calvin L. Hooley, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William B. Jacobus, Corporal Aug. 14, 1862; Private Aug. 14, 1863. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William W. Jacobus, Substitute, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William Jordan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John Keough, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Frederick Kimmerle, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Bennett Livingston, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

David Mack, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Company E, Continued.

Peter Miller, Mustered out June 8, 1835.
 William Reed, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John W. Sigley, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

Richard Baker, Discharged at Trenton, June 9, 1865.
 Robert Erpenstine, Discharged at Hospital, Newark, July 13, 1865.
 George Faller, Discharged at Trenton, June 10, 1865.
 William A. Killburn, Discharged at Newark, July 27, 1865.
 Jacob Kyri, Discharged at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor, May 29, 1865.
 Daniel S. Russell, Corporal, Discharged at Hospital, Fairfax Station, Dec. 28, 1862—Disability.
 Samuel Stephenson, Discharged at Hospital, Newark, July 12, 1865.
 Joseph L. Wade, Sergeant, Discharged at Hospital, Washington, April 7, 1863—Disability.
 David W. Ball, Discharged at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va., April 30, 1863—Disability.
 Albert Bradley, Discharged May 26, 1863—wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.
 Augustus Davis, Discharged Feb. 5, 1863—Disability.
 John Delaney, Discharged Jan. 28, 1863—Disability.
 Patrick Delaney, Discharged Jan. 28, 1863—Disability.
 Edwin H. Galloway, Discharged March 4, 1863—Disability.
 Abraham Hewitt, Discharged Jan. 29, 1863—Disability.
 Edward Leaver, Discharged Jan. 30, 1863—Disability.
 Sebastian Mulbaier, Discharged March 23, 1863—Disability.
 Michael O'Brien, Discharged Feb. 5, 1863—Disability.
 Peter Schwab, Discharged July 25, 1863—Disability.
 George Smith, Discharged April 22, 1863—Disability.
 Samuel J. Tims, Discharged Feb. 5, 1863—Disability.
 John V. Van Winkle, Discharged Feb. 9, 1864—wounds received in action at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
 Frederick Walter, Discharged Feb. 5, 1863—wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.
 Amzi P. Williams, Discharged March 23, 1863—wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.
 Thomas H. Williams, Discharged Nov. 7, 1863—wounds received in action at Gettysburg, Pa.; leg amputated.
 James Wilson, Discharged April 22, 1863—Disability.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Jacob A. Freiday, Corporal, March 14, 1865; discharged therefrom June 24, 1865.

Company E, Continued.

DeWitt C. Allen, Corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 28, 1865.

Hermon S. Blue, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom Oct. 28, 1863—Disability.

James Fairchild, Jr., April 10, 1864; discharged therefrom Aug. 25, 1865.

John E. Hoyt, March 15, 1864; discharged therefrom Aug. 5, 1865.

Albert Huber, June 15, 1864; re-enlisted Aug. 30, 1864; discharged therefrom Nov. 17, 1865.

James Kain, Jan. 15, 1864; re-enlisted Aug. 24, 1864.

James McCormick, Dec. 1, 1863; discharged Feb. 22, 1864—Disability.

Henry Norwood, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 30, 1865.

William Sanderson, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 28, 1865.

Joseph Trott, Nov. 15, 1863; deserted therefrom Sept. 2, 1865.

William B. Venus, Dec. 15, 1863; discharged therefrom June 29, 1865.

Asa J. Wilcox, Nov. 15, 1863; discharged Aug. 8, 1865.

 RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

Daniel Courter—Transferred to Co. D.

Emmons Courter—Transferred to Co. D.

Stephen L. Harvey—Transferred to Co. B.

Lewis A. Marvin—Transferred to Co. A.

John D. Penn—Transferred to Co. I.

Nicholas Pfeiffer—Transferred to Co. A.

 OTHER TRANSFERS.

Michael Burke, Transferred as a deserter Feb. 27, 1864, to 78th Regt. N. Y. Vols.

Jacob Half, Transferred as a deserter March 24, 1863, to 78th Regt. N. Y. Vols.

Harvey Hyde, Recruit, Transferred to 33d Regt. N. J. Vols.

John Rupp, Deserted Aug. 26, 1862; returned to duty Nov. 29, 1864; transferred to 33d Regt. N. J. Vols.

 DIED.

John B. Munn, First Sergeant, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

Henry Bedford, Killed in action at Atlanta, Ga., July 27, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Marietta, Ga., Sec. A, Grave 411.

Company E, Continued.

John Fitzgerald, Died of remittent fever and pneumonia at Sharpsburg, Md., Dec. 1, 1862; buried at Antietam National Cemetery, Sec. 11, Lot A, Grave 1.

Moses L. Rogers, Died of disease at Sharpsburg, Md., Nov. 21, 1862.

Charles E. Sommerville, Died of consumption at Fairfax C. H. Va., June 16, 1863.

Samuel P. Taylor, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

James Tice, Died of typhoid fever at Alexandria, Va., Nov. 6, 1862; buried at National Cemetery, Alexandria, Va., Grave 412.

Harrison Ward, Died of meningitis in Hospital at Baltimore, Jan. 25, 1864.

DESERTED.

Thomas Powers, Musician, June 30, 1863, at Frederick City, Md.

George Allerton, June 29, 1863, at Frederick City, Md.

David Blake, Jan. 13, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Va.

James Byrnes, at Newark before muster.

Isaac G. Cooler, at Newark before muster.

Simeon Duttonberg, Sept. 1, 1862, at Elkton, Md.

Andrew Eigul, Sept. 7, 1863.

Martin Gannin, at Newark before muster.

Jacob Gilderbot, June 30, 1863, at Frederick City, Md.

William S. Little, Oct. 3, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.

Charles S. Riley, at Newark before muster.

Aaron Rowe, Aug. 26, 1862, at Newark.

COMPANY F.

Captains—Alexander Vreeland, resigned Oct. 24, 1862; Samuel H. Baldwin, Captain *vice* Vreeland resigned; resigned Feb. 20, 1863; Henry Guyer, Second Lieutenant Aug. 22, 1862; First Lieutenant Nov. 1, 1862; Captain *vice* Baldwin resigned.

First Lieutenants—Flavell W. Sullivan, resigned Oct. 24, 1862—Disability; Charles H. Canfield, Second Lieutenant Co. D, Aug. 11, 1862; First Lieutenant *vice* Guyer promoted; Adjutant Dec. 25, 1864; Andrew Newton, Private Aug. 11, 1862; Corporal Nov. 1, 1862; Sergeant March 1, 1863; First Lieutenant *vice* Canfield promoted.

Second Lieutenants—Samuel R. Beardsley, Second Lieutenant *vice* Guyer promoted; First Lieutenant Co. B, Feb. 22, 1863; William B. Littell, Sergeant July 22, 1862; Second Lieutenant *vice* Beardsley promoted; resigned July 17, 1863.

First Sergeant—George W. Morehouse, Corporal Aug. 18, 1862; Sergeant May 2, 1863; First Sergeant Nov. 1, 1863.

Company F, Continued.

Sergeants—Albert W. Ridler, Corporal July 30 1862; Sergeant, March 1, 1863; commissioned Second Lieutenant June 1, 1865; not mustered; James Clark, Corporal May 2, 1863; Sergeant July 1, 1864; Charles E. Crane, Corporal August 12, 1862; Sergeant April 1, 1865; Charles A. Taylor, Corporal August 5, 1862; Sergeant Nov. 1, 1862; Private Oct. 7, 1864; Corporal April 1, 1865; Sergeant May 1, 1865.

Corporals—Charles Hatfield, George Taylor, William H. Boyle, William W. Cairns, William H. Pridham.

Musician—George T. Day.

PRIVATES.

Elias A. Bolen, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

James Cadmus, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John Coles, Deserted Jan. 14, 1863; returned to duty, Oct. 14, 1864. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Thomas Collins, Mustered out June, 8, 1865.

Milton Creamer, Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 1, 1863; returned to Company March 14, 1864. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Jacob Dickerman, Recruit. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Michael Dickerman, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Samuel S. Force, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John F. Gardner, Transferred to Veteran Reserved Corps. Jan. 15, 1864; returned to Company March 31, 1864. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Andrew Gray, wounded in front of Atlanta. Mustered out June 13, 1865.

Daniel T. Hendrickson, attached to Ambulance Corps. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Valentine Hoffman, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

George Hohing, Recruit. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Charles H. King, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

James McGrain, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

James H. Murphy, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Peter Peters, Recruit; Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Carl Phillips, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William Sturtevant, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Frederick H. Sweitzer, Recruit, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Samuel Toombs, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

George W. Haulenbeek, on detached service at Brigade headquarters Mustered out July 20, 1865.

Jacob S. Vreeland, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Stephen L. Ward, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Company F, Continued.

Thomas White, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Alfred Young, Sergeant, Aug. 18, 1862; First Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862;
 Private Sept. 30, 1863.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

John J. Carter, Discharged at Trenton, June 9, 1865.
 Charles H. Remer, wounded at battle of Resaca, Ga. Discharged at
 Nashville, Tenn., June 12, 1865.
 Henry Scheer, Discharged at Louisville, Ky., July 6, 1865.
 Henry Steep, Recruit, wounded at battle of Averysboro, N. C.; Dis-
 charged at Albany, N. Y., June 5, 1865.
 Theodore C. Van Arsdale, Deserted Aug. 25, 1862; returned to
 duty Oct. 1, 1862; deserted Oct. 4, 1862; returned to duty Jan. 14,
 1865; discharged at Trenton, June 25, 1865.
 Johnson Wade, wounded at battle of Averysboro, N. C.; discharged
 at Newark, July 27, 1865.
 Edward D. Callen, Sergeant. Discharged Nov. 26, 1862; wounds
 received in action at Antietam, Md.
 Elias B. Mills, Corporal, Discharged Sept. 14, 1864—Disability.
 Stephen F. Clark, Discharged Feb. 17, 1863—Disability.
 Isaac Crawford, Discharged Feb. 20, 1863—wounds received in action
 at Antietam, Md.
 Harvey W. Dobbins, Discharged Jan. 28, 1864—wounds received in
 action at Antietam.
 Charles E. Douglass, Discharged Sept. 28, 1864—wounds received in
 action near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 31, 1864.
 Richard Hoffland, Discharged Jan. 29, 1863—Disability.
 Edward Scarlett, Discharged Dec. 28, 1862.
 Samuel C. Shippen, Discharged March 13, 1863—wounds received in
 action at Antietam, Md.
 Emanuel Shirdon, Discharged Jan. 15, 1863—wounds received in
 action at Antietam, Md.
 Peter Smith, Discharged March 27, 1863—Disability.
 Matthew W. Wallace, Discharged Jan. 31, 1863.
 William White, Discharged March 21, 1863.
 John E. Wilson, Deserted Nov. 18, 1862; returned to duty April 14,
 1863; discharged April 8th, 1864—wounds received in action at Chan-
 cellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Mark Sprott, musician, March 15, 1865; discharged therefrom Oct.
 19, 1865.

Company F, Continued.

- William T. Bruen, Dec. 15, 1863; discharged therefrom July 3, 1865.
 Cornelius Clark, wounded in action at Gettysburg, Pa.; Transferred Jan. 1, 1865; discharged therefrom July 29, 1865.
 William B. Crawford, March 15, 1864; re-enlisted Aug. 26, 1864.
 Joseph R. Fairchild, Sept. 1, 1863; deserted therefrom Aug. 20, 1865.
 Gottlieb Hanly, Sept. 30, 1863; re-enlisted Aug. 27, 1864; discharged therefrom Nov. 24, 1865.
 James H. Kidger, March 31, 1864; discharged therefrom July 3, 1865.
 George W. Moore, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom July 6, 1865.
 Thomas Schell, Sept. 1, 1863; discharged therefrom June 29, 1865.
 James H. Martin, Sept. 30, 1863; discharged therefrom July 6, 1865; Corporal July 19, 1862; Private May 2, 1863.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

- Peter Cunningham—Transferred to Co. I.
 Martin Gruber—Transferred to Co. A.
 Joseph R. Jewell—Transferred to Co. C.
 James Kearney—Transferred to Co. I.
 Joseph Price—Transferred to Co. B.
 Eugene Von Waldeck—Transferred to Co. I.

OTHER TRANSFERS.

- Nicholas B. Coughlin, Deserted Oct. 20, 1862; returned to duty June 13, 1864; Corporal July 28, 1862; Private Oct. 20, 1862; transferred to 33d Regt. N. J. Vols.
 Richard Harmon, Recruit, transferred to 33d Regt. N. J. Vols.

DIED.

- Merton L. Smith, Sergeant, Died Oct. 25, 1862; buried at Antietam National Cemetery, Md., Sec. 11, Lot A, Grave 13.
 John T. Brant, Corporal, Killed in action at Antietam, Md.
 Frederick W. Bines, Corporal, Died Dec. 4, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Maryland.
 Irenius P. Howell, Corporal, Died May 22, 1863, of wounds received in action at the battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
 Robert C. Baldwin, Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sec. L, Grave 119.
 Sergeant Nov. 1, 1862; Private.
 Oscar B. Benedict, Died Oct. 20, 1862, at Maryland Heights.
 John Campbell, Died Oct. 1, 1862, of wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.

Company F, Continued.

James Coyle, Died Jan. 12, 1863; buried at Antietam National Cemetery, Sec. 11, Lot C, Grave 47.

John Cunningham, Died May 14, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sec. C, Grave 89.

Thomas Gorman, Killed in action at Resaca, Ga.; buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sec. L, Grave 171.

Wickliffe Hardman, Killed in action at Averysboro, N. C., March 16, 1865.

Eusephius Meyer, Recruit, Died at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., Dec. 27, 1864; paroled prisoner.

Moses Nugent, Killed in action at Chancellorsville.

Stephen Smith, Killed in action at Chancellorsville.

George Wade, Killed in action at Resaca, Ga.; buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sec. L, Grave 173.

DESERTED.

Garretson Gardner, First Sergeant, Oct. 30, 1862.

Frederick Blanchard, at Newark before muster.

Chilion Boyden, Sept. 2, 1862, at Washington, D. C.

Edward Carroll, at Newark before muster.

Michael J. Colburn, Sept. 17, 1862, at Antietam, Md.

John F. Ehlers, Nov. 25, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.

George Kennedy, Aug. 26, 1862, at Newark.

August Nagle, May 3, 1863, at Chancellorsville, Va.

Joseph Reider, at Newark before muster.

Thomas Reiley, Nov. 19, 1862, from Camp at Ferry Hill, Md.

Benjamin Sandford, Recruit, April 5, 1864, at Trenton.

David A. Swin, Jan. 14, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Va.

Isaac Van Valkenburgh, at Newark before muster.

COMPANY G.

Captain—John H. Arey; commissioned Major Jan 31, 1865, not mustered.

First Lieutenants—Thomas C. Chandler, resigned Dec. 3, 1862; James F. Layton, Second Lieut. Co. B; First Lieut. *vice* Chandler, resigned; resigned July 17, 1863; Robert G. Wilson, Second Lieut. Co. H; First Lieut. *vice* Layton, resigned.

Second Lieutenant—Henry Nichols, resigned May 15, 1863.

First Sergeants—John L. Warren, promoted Second Lieutenant Co. C, Dec. 25, 1864. Abraham H. Cadmus, Sergeant July 19, 1862; First Sergeant Feb. 13, 1865; Commissioned Second Lieutenant June 1, 1865; not mustered.

Sergeants—James Kilroy, promoted Second Lieutenant Co. A, May 10, 1863. Moses Morey, William Swain, Patriek Layden, Chester H. Dunham.

Company G, Continued.

Corporals—Samuel J. Harmon, promoted First Lieutenant Co. I. 35th Regiment, Sept. 18, 1863. Daniel Christy, George W. Cherry, Francis Lorman, Cornelius Kayhart.

Musicians—Abraham Garrabrant. John Welsch, deserted Sept. 22, 1862, returned to duty March 1, 1863.

Wagoner—Thomas Edgar.

 PRIVATES.

Jonathan Dixon, Recruit; Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Marcus Dixon, Recruit; Mustered out June 8, 1865.

James Doland, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Charles R. Force, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John Fox, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William Gardner, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Henry Haulenbeck, Jr., deserted Sept. 17, 1862; returned to duty April 1, 1863. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Daniel Hedden, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Henry C. Hendrick, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William Leo, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John McCluskey, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Joseph B. Northrup, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Patrick Patten, deserted Jan. 13, 1863; returned to duty April 25, 1863. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Joseph Sloan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John Spith, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

James Taylor, Recruit; Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Samuel Taylor, Recruit; Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Henry C. Welscher, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Israel Welscher, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

 DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

John Young, Corporal, Discharged June 9, 1865, at Trenton.

Arthur Morgan, Corporal, Discharged Sept. 8, 1865.

George Hoppe, Discharged July 5, 1865.

James N. Leonard Recruit, Discharged July 12, 1865.

John Mattox, Discharged June 6, 1865.

Henry C. Taylor, Discharged June 10, 1865.

John Williams, Discharged July 12, 1865.

Ogden Foxcroft, Sergeant, Discharged May 24, 1864—wounds received in action at Chancellorsville, Va.

William H. Battershall, Deserted Dec. 10, 1862; returned to duty May 20, 1863. Discharged Aug. 22, 1863—Disability.

Benjamin Burton, Discharged March 3, 1863—Disability.

Company G, Continued.

James P. Coles, Discharged March 3, 1863—Disability.
 John Cramer, Discharged Jan. 30, 1863—Disability.
 Arthur Faloon, Discharged April 19, 1863—Disability.
 John Fleet, Discharged before Muster.
 James Foley, Discharged July 11, 1863—Disability.
 Smith McGarrison, Discharged April 23, 1863—Disability.
 Thomas C. Montrose, Discharged Oct. 8, 1862—Disability.
 John P. Neitzel, Discharged Nov. 19, 1862—Disability.
 James O'Neil, Discharged Jan. 30, 1863—Disability.
 Gunther Pflock, Discharged Aug. 12, 1862—Disability.
 Gilbert Rindle, Deserted Feb. 26, 1863; returned to duty Jan. 22,
 1864. Discharged Aug. 4, 1865—wounds received in action.
 John W. Towell, Discharged Feb. 8, 1863—Disability.
 Lewis Van Wyck, Discharged Oct. 30, 1863—Disability.
 Jacob White, Discharged Jan. 20, 1865—Disability.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Cyrus Williams, Corporal, Jan 15, 1864; Discharged therefrom Aug,
 1, 1865.
 John N. Downing, Sept. 1, 1863; Discharged therefrom July 7, 1865.
 Henry Haulenbeck, Sr., Nov. 15, 1862; discharged therefrom July
 20, 1865.
 Charles B. Hemmingway, Feb. 13, 1865; Discharged July 15, 1865.
 Richard J. Jacobus, Sept. 1, 1863; Discharged therefrom, July 7,
 1865.
 James Monaghan, May 29, 1865; Discharged therefrom July 5, 1865.
 Thomas P. Reilly, July 1, 1863.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

George W. Class—Transferred to Co. A.
 Benjamin F. Keyser—Transferred to Co. B.
 Jacob Langendorf—Transferred to Co. A.
 Henry Liverlong—Transferred to Co. H.
 John Moore—Transferred to Co. I.
 Robert Parker—Transferred to Co. I.
 Herron Saxon—Transferred to Co. H.

OTHER TRANSFERS.

Louis M. Burnett, Deserted Aug. 27, 1862; Arrested March 4, 1864;
 Transferred to 33d Regiment, N. J. Vols.
 John Fayer, Transferred to 33d Regiment N. J. Vols.
 James Hunt, Transferred to 33d Regiment N. J. Vols.
 Thomas Lemon, Transferred to 33d Regiment N. J. Vols.
 William Mead, Transferred to 33d Regiment N. J. Vols.

Company G, Continued.

DIED.

- Jacob R. Sythoff, Corporal, Died at Sharpsburg Md., Nov. 26, 1862.
 Joseph Baldwin, Died July 27, 1863,—wounds received in action at Chancellorsville Va.
 James Brown, Died Oct. 13, 1863; buried at National Cemetery, Nashville, Tenn., sec. E. grave 948.
 Henry Damig, Killed in action at Gettysburg, Pa., buried at National Cemetery, Gettysburg, sec. B, grave 12.
 Thomas Kelly, Died at Fairfax, Va., Dec. 21, 1862
 Patrick Monaghan, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va.
 George S. Nafey, Died April 13, 1865; buried at Cypress Hill Cemetery, L. I. grave 2,504,

DESERTED.

- Robert J. Anderson, Sept. 16, 1862, at Keadysville, Md.
 William Batham, Dec. 9, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.
 William H. Blytham, Dec. 13, 1862, at Leesburg, Va.
 Thomas Bradley, (1) Sept. 16, 1862, at Keadysville, Md.
 Joseph A. Castier, Recruit—deserted en route to Regiment.
 Thomas Crumbish, at Newark, before muster.
 Joseph A. DeHart, at Washington March 28, 1863.
 Owen Gilroy, at Sandy Hook, Md., Sept. 22, 1862.
 John Kenny, at Philadelphia, Sept. 22, 1862.
 William Mahoney, at Dumfries, Va., Dec. 16, 1862.
 William McCarty, at Newark, Aug. 28, 1862.
 James Murphy, at Sharpsburg, Md., Dec. 10, 1862.
 August Nausbaum, at Newark, Aug. 28, 1862.
 John J. Norman, at Sharpsburg, Md., Dec. 10, 1862.
 Walter O'Neil, at Keadysville, Md., Sept. 16, 1862.
 Drake Pangborn, at Newark, before muster.
 Valentine Seland, at Newark, before muster.
 John J. Shepperd, at Newark, Aug. 25, 1862.
 Albert Seigel, at Newark, Aug. 28, 1862.

FINAL RECORD UNKNOWN.

- Thomas Bradley (2); deserted Jan. 12, 1863; returned to duty Nov. 15, 1863; wounded in action at Aveyrsboro, N. C., March 16, 1864; absent in Hospital at Newark, N. J.

COMPANY H.

Captains—James Branin, resigned Oct. 24, 1862; Charles H. Bliven, Captain, vice Branin, resigned.

First Lieutenants—James Henry, resigned Feb. 27, 1863; William G. Cunningham, First Lieutenant *vice* Henry, resigned; promoted Adjutant, Aug. 10, 1863; William A. Nicholson, First Lieutenant *vice* Cunningham, promoted.

Second Lieutenants—Robert G. Wilson, promoted First Lieutenant Co. G, Aug. 10, 1863.

First Sergeant—Peter Snyder, commissioned Second Lieutenant, Co. C, May 26, 1865—not mustered.

Sergeants—Thomas J. Finican, Charles Edmondson.

Corporals—DeWitt C. Turner, William Douglass, George Lathrop, David Latourette, John N. Moxham, John Mead.

Musicians—John Natrass, Patrick O'Gorman.

 PRIVATES.

Augustus Ademar, Deserted, Aug. 28, 1862, returned to duty March 7, 1863. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Cornelius C. Anderson, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William W. Brownley, First Sergeant, July 23, 1863; Private, May 2, 1863. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Alabama Cadmus, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Jeremiah O. Callaghan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Henry H. Conk, Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862, Private.

John Cooke, promoted Sergeant Major, Nov. 10, 1862.

Francis Coyle, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John P. Fairchild, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Charles Gainor, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Thomas Gorgon, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

George C. Haas, Corporal, May, 3, 1863; Private, April, 1864.

Thomas Hogan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Charles W. Johnson, promoted Sergeant Major, Aug. 25, 1862.

James E. Kenny, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Michael Madden, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Philip Miller, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Daniel Price, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

William E. Sippell, Corporal, Aug. 15, 1862; Private, May 2, 1863; Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Henry D. Smithurst, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

John Snyder, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Jacob Van Winkle, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Ernest Wagner, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Company H, Continued.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

- Aaron E. Ackerman, Sergeant, Discharged, July 12, 1865.
 William Henry, Sergeant, Discharged, June 27, 1865.
 Amos Baron, Corporal, Discharged, July 12, 1865.
 Edwin Sharp, Discharged, May 23, 1865.
 John Banker, Discharged, July 12, 1865.
 John Burbage, Deserted, June 29, 1863; returned to duty Nov. 13, 1863; Discharged, July 12, 1865.
 John Carr, Recruit, Discharged May 31, 1865.
 George Cohn, Recruit, Discharged June 14, 1865.
 Peter Connors, Discharged Sept. 19, 1865.
 Samuel H. Davis, Discharged Aug. 30, 1865.
 Christopher Gobright, Recruit, Discharged June 22, 1865.
 James D. Stockdale, Recruit, Discharged Aug 18, 1865.
 George Thomas, Recruit, Discharged July 14, 1865.
 Edward H. Armitage, Discharged Feb. 5, 1863—Disability.
 David C. Carr, Discharged March 2, 1864, to accept appointment as Hospital Steward U. S. Army.
 Jacob Cubberly, Discharged March 19, 1863—Disability.
 Christian Herre, Discharged Jan. 26, 1863.
 Patrick Mahoney, Discharged Feb. 17, 1863.
 Charles Megan, Discharged Jan 23, 1865.
 Orlando Richmond, Discharged March 18, 1863.
 Silas D. Rowland, Sergeant Aug. 6, 1862. Private May 2, 1863. Discharged April 11, 1864.
 Robert Taylor, Discharged July 15, 1863—Disability.
 James Woodall, Discharged Jan. 30, 1863—Disability.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

- William Atkinson, Sept. 30, 1863; Deserted therefrom Feb. 8, 1864.
 August Doderding, Feb. 18, 1864; Discharged Aug 10, 1864.
 Michael Donnelly, Jan. 15, 1864; Discharged July 13, 1865.
 John Knox, Jan. 15, 1864; Discharged May 15, 1864.
 Henry Mallon, April 10, 1864; Re-enlisted Aug. 29, 1864.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

- Adolph Authes, Co. I.
 William Brown, Co. I.
 Thomas Ganley, Co. A.
 Hiram H. Hand, Co. C.
 Charles C. Henry, Co. K.
 Peter Richberg, Co. I.

Company H, Continued.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 33^d REGIMENT N. J. VOLS.

George W. Burgess, Corporal,	George W. Howland,
Isaac Bibby,	Milton Iseman,
John Bulger,	George Johnson,
William J. Emmett,	John H. Keating,
Lewis Haag,	Henry Liverlong,
Albert A. Harrison,	Adolph Logas,
Daniel McCarty,	Henry W. Morgan,
Charles McGuire,	Jeremiah O. Riordan,
Christopher Metz,	George W. Shields,
John C. Milliman,	Thomas J. Williams,

DIED.

Andrew Anderson, Died Sept. 9, 1863, at Kelly's Ford, Va; buried at National Cemetery, Arlington, Va., No. 56, Row 5, Sec. E, Block 2.

James Catford, Killed in action at Nancy's Creek, Ga., July 18, 1864.

John Freeman, Died at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 25, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Andersonville, Grave 157.

Thomas Griffith, Killed in action at Nancy's Creek, Ga., July 18, 1864.

Peter Lynch, Died, March 1, 1865, at Fourteenth Army Corps Hospital.

Michael McDonnell, Missing in action at Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862; supposed dead.

John Moriarty, Died, March 8, 1863; buried at Fort Hamilton, New York Harbor.

Herron Saxon, Recruit, Died May 29, 1865, buried at National Cemetery, Arlington Va.

DESERTED.

John Acton, Aug. 28, 1862, at Newark.

Thomas Andrews, at Newark before muster.

George Balta, Aug 28, 1862, at Newark.

Charles Brown, Recruit, March 17, 1864, en route to Regiment.

John Burchill, July 1, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Thomas Carter, Recruit, while en route to Regiment.

Henry A. Colby, Sept. 18, 1862, near Sharpsburg, Md.

James Colwell, Recruit, April 30, 1864, near Chattanooga, Tenn., en route to Regiment.

James Dawson, Sept. 28, 1863, from Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Timothy Dolan, June 29, 1863, at Frederick City, Md.

James Downey, Aug. 29, 1862, at Newark.

George Foster, Recruit, Feb. 15, 1864, en route to Regiment.

Company H, Continued.

John Gray, Recruit, Aug. 9, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.
 John Hauser, Recruit, May 30, 1864, near Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Daniel M. Johnson, Sept. 18, 1862, near Sharpsburg, Md.
 Thomas Johnson, Recruit, June 1, 1865, at Washington, D. C.
 William Keating, Aug. 29, 1862, at Newark.
 John Marquart, Recruit, Dec. 8, 1863, at Trenton.
 Henry Short, Aug. 29, 1862, at Newark.
 Philip Slater, Recruit, May 30, 1864, at Chattanooga, Tenn.
 James Smith, Sept. 17, 1862, at Antietam, Md.
 William H. Stackhouse, Sept. 18, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.
 James Stevens, Aug. 29, 1862, at Newark.
 John Van Blarcom, Sept. 18, 1862, near Sharpsburg, Md.
 John M. Watson, Recruit, Dec. 16, 1863, at Trenton, N. J.
 Arthur Watzdorf, at Newark, before muster.
 Robert Westervelt, Aug. 11, 1863, from hospital at Newark.

COMPANY I.

Captains—Charles Mackey, resigned Oct. 24, 1862. Ambrose M. Matthews, First Lieutenant Co. K, Oct. 2, 1862; Captain *vice* Mackey resigned.

First Lieutenants—Henry Reynolds, resigned Oct. 24, 1862. Charles W. Johnson, Sergeant Major; First Lieutenant *vice* Reynolds resigned; promoted Captain Co. E, July 17, 1864. Henry Van Orden, First Lieutenant, *vice* Johnson promoted; transferred to Co. K. Granville W. Bodwell, First Lieutenant, *vice* Van Orden transferred.

Second Lieutenants—Peter Fields, resigned Jan. 9, 1863. John Cooke, promoted *vice* Fields resigned; resigned Aug. 5, 1863. John P. Decker, transferred from Co. D.

First Sergeants—William G. Cunningham, promoted Second Lieutenant Co. C. Alexander Henry, Recruit, transferred from Co. A; Sergeant Jan. 1, 1865; First Sergeant, May 1, 1865; commissioned Second Lieutenant June 1, 1865; not mustered.

Sergeants—George R. Wilkins, John S. De Vausney, David G. Alington, Charles S. Tunnell.

Corporals—Henry Martin, James M. Holt, Owen McMahon, Thomas Burke, Cornelius Petty, Charles Kernan.

Musician—Henry G. Baker.

Wagoner—John Van Sickle.

PRIVATE S.

Charles H. Ball, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Arthur R. Edgerton, Sergeant July 29, 1862; Private May 1, 1865; Mustered June 8, 1865.

Company I. Continued.

- Bernard McAvoy, Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 1, 1863; returned to Co. March 14, 1864. Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Miller, Sergeant, Aug. 6, 1862; Private Sept. 25, 1862.
 Alfred Sharp, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 1, 1863; returned to Co. Jan. 7, 1865; Mustered out June 8, 1865.

TRANSFERRED FROM OTHER COMPANIES.

- David Bogart, from Co. C; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Booth, from Co. D; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James P. Howatt, from Co. D; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Thomas Giles, from Co. D; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 George Minsel, from Co. C; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Albert Varrick, from Co. C; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Varrick, from Co. C; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Zelif, from Co. C; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Patrick Flood, Recruit, from Co. A; Mustered out June 8, 1865.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

- John Adams, Recruit, dishonorably discharged at Trenton, N. J., June 29, 1865.
 William F. Boyden, discharged Aug. 26, 1862—Disability.
 Henry Brooke, Discharged Feb. 28, 1863—Disability.
 James Burr, Discharged Jan. 31, 1863—Disability.
 Thomas H. De Vausney, Discharged Jan. 5, 1863—Disability.
 Thomas Fisher, Discharged June 30, 1865.
 Thomas Giles, Transferred from Co. D; Discharged at Ward U. S. Hospital, July 29, 1865.
 John Honiwell, Discharged Dec. 11, 1863—Disability.
 James Hughes, Discharged Feb. 28, 1863—Disability.
 Louis Kahler, Discharged Nov. 7, 1863—Disability.
 William Knight, Deserted Nov. 1, 1862; arrested March 12, 1863. Discharged at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va.
 John McDonald, Discharged Jan. 9, 1863—Disability.
 George L. McLean, Discharged Aug. 12, 1862, before muster.
 William Pell, Discharged March 25, 1863—wounds received in action at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
 Herman Raymond, Discharged June 28, 1865.
 John Rothe, Discharged Nov. 17, 1863—Debility from old age.
 John Sullivan, Recruit, Discharged June 5, 1865.
 L. J. M. Sythoff, Recruit, Discharged June 23, 1865.
 William A. Young, Recruit, transferred from Co. B; discharged June 30, 1865.

Company I, Continued.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Sylvanus Denny, April 10, 1864 ; discharged July 14, 1865.
 James Behan, March 23, 1864 ; discharged July 18, 1865.
 Stephen Burr, Jr., Sept. 1, 1863 ; July 7, 1865.
 James Cashion, Aug. 22, 1863 ; died of consumption at Newark,
 Feb. 7, 1864.
 William H. Cherry, Sept. 30, 1864 ; discharged July 6, 1865.
 Michael Dee, Nov. 15, 1863 ; discharged July 5, 1865.
 Jacob Hoffman, Sept. 1, 1863.
 Valentine Holler, Nov. 15, 1863 ; discharged Aug. 24, 1865.
 Edward McVoy, March 31, 1864 ; discharged June 30, 1865.
 John W. Ogden, transferred from Co. D ; Jan. 31, 1864 ; discharged
 June 22, 1865.
 James H. Perkins, Sept. 1, 1863 ; discharged Oct. 3, 1865.
 Bernard Smith, Sept. 1, 1863 ; discharged July 7, 1865.
 John Tennant, Sept. 30, 1864 ; transferred from Co. K.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 33^d REGT. N. J. VOLS.

Lewis Green, Corporal—Transferred from Co. B.
 John Thompson, Corporal—Transferred from Co. K.
 Adolph Authes—Transferred from Co. H.
 William Brown—Transferred from Co. H.
 Joseph Clark—Transferred from Co. D.
 Patrick Coleman—Transferred from Co. D.
 Patrick Cooney—Transferred from Co. D.
 Peter Cunningham—Transferred from Co. F.
 Charles Dougherty—Transferred from Co. B.
 Christopher Duffee—Transferred from Co. A.
 William Dugan—Transferred from Co. C.
 Hugh Elliott—Transferred from Co. K.
 James Foley—Transferred from Co. D.
 Joseph Frazer—Transferred from Co. K.
 Thomas Harkins—Transferred from Co. B.
 Joseph Higbie—Transferred from Co. B.
 Thomas Hines—Transferred from Co. B.
 Patrick Hogan—Transferred from Co. D.
 William Jones—Transferred from Co. D.
 James Kearney—Transferred from Co. F.
 James Kelly—Transferred from Co. D.
 John Kirsch—Transferred from Co. B.
 William Law—Transferred from Co. K.

Company I, Continued.

William Madden—Transferred from Co. D.
 Isaac F. Marsh—Transferred from Co. A.
 Francis McCaffrey—Transferred from Co. C.
 John Meckey—Transferred from Co. A.
 John Moore—Transferred from Co. G.
 Robert Parker—Transferred from Co. G.
 John D. Penn—Transferred from Co. E.
 William Reynolds—Transferred from Co. B.
 Peter Richberg—Transferred from Co. H.
 Antone Rosch—Transferred from Co. B.
 Thomas Ryan—Transferred from Co. D.
 William Ryan—Transferred from Co. D.
 Frank Smith—Transferred from Co. D.
 John Stromberger—Transferred from Co. B.
 Michael Tearse—Transferred from Co. K.
 Robert R. Tolifree—Transferred from Co. B.
 Eugene Von Waldeck—Transferred from Co. F.
 John Watts—Transferred from Co. D.
 Michael Eagan, Oliver J. Rogers.

OTHER TRANSFERS.

William Bacorn, Jr., deserted Dec. 10, 1862; returned to duty June 4, 1863; transferred to 33d Regt. N. J. Vols.
 Garret Bush, deserted Oct. 28, 1862; reported in arrest at Camp Distribution, Va., Dec. 15, 1863; transferred to 33d Regt.
 Aaron Chamberlain, Deserted Dec. 9, 1862; returned to duty April 14, 1863; transferred to 33d Regt.
 Jerome Senison (or Denison), Recruit, transferred to Co. A.

DIED.

Richard Brown, Sergeant, Died at Marietta, Ga., July 29, 1864, of wounds received in action near Atlanta, Ga., July 27, 1864; buried in National Cemetery, Marietta, Sec. A, Grave 712.
 Jacob Rentzler, Corporal, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863
 Reuben Sansom, Corporal, Died at Race Course Prison, Charleston, S. C., Dec. 4, 1864; buried in National Cemetery, Beaufort, S. C.
 Nathaniel Barnes, Died at Marietta, Ga., Aug. 1, 1864, of wounds received in action near Atlanta, Ga.; buried in National Cemetery, Marietta, Sec. A, Grave 715; Transferred from Co. C.
 William J. Beresford, Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864; buried in National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Sec. G, Grave 19.

Company I, Continued.

Michael Brady, Recruit, Died at hospital, Beaufort, S. C., April 13, 1865; buried in National Cemetery, Beaufort, Sec. 36, Grave 160. Transferred from Co. D

Smith P. Brown, Died July 26, 1864, of wounds received in action at Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864; buried in National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Sec. F, Grave 91.

Moses H. Garrabrant, Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., June 28, 1864, of wounds received in action at Dallas, Ga., May 25, 1864; buried in Rosedale Cemetery, Orange, N. J.; Transferred from Co. D.

Martin V. B. Ingram, Died at Smithfield, N. C., April 13, 1865, of wounds received in action; buried at National Cemetery, Raleigh, N. C., Sec. 23, Grave 11; Transferred from Co. D.

William Meyer, Died May 26, 1864; buried in National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sec D, Grave 408.

Charles Stout, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

John Wills, Died May 24, 1864; buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sec. D, Grave 387.

DESERTED.

Michael Corbit, First Sergeant, Jan. 26, 1863, at Newark.

Henry Bennett, Corporal, Nov. 19, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.

James Wright, Corporal, Nov. 20, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.

Thomas Markham, Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.

Benjamin E. Burr, Oct. 24, 1862, at Maryland Heights, Md.

John Daughady, Sept. 2, 1862, at Washington.

Jacob De La Motte, Sept. 24, 1862, at Newark.

George W. Lee, Oct. 28, 1862, at Maryland Heights, Md.

Michael Lynch, Sept. 18, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.

Daniel Osborne, Aug. 15, 1862, at Newark before muster.

James Quigley, Aug. 23, 1862, at Newark before muster.

John L. Swan, Sept. 13, 1862, at Frederick City, Md.

Martin Van Buren, Aug. 15, 1862, at Newark before muster.

Roderick Van Doren, Aug. 15, 1862, at Newark before muster.

Henry Walters, Oct. 13, 1863, from hospital at Newark.

Christian Welleuberg, at Rockville, Md.

George Wills, Recruit, deserted en route to Regt.

COMPANY K.

Captains—Hugh C. Irish, killed in action at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862. James G. Scott, First Lieutenant Aug. 22, 1862; Captain *vice* Irish killed; resigned Jan. 13, 1863. Charles A. Hopkins, Adjutant Aug. 22, 1862; Captain *vice* Scott resigned.

Company K, Continued.

First Lieutenants—Ambrose M. Matthews, Second Lieutenant Co. E, First Lieutenant *vice* Scott promoted; promoted Captain Co. I, Nov. 1, 1862; George M. Hard, Second Lieutenant Co. A, First Lieutenant *vice* Matthews, promoted; promoted Captain Co. C, April 19, 1864. Henry Van Orden, Transferred from Co. I, discharged May 15, 1865. S. O. War Department.

Second Lieutenants—William H. Miller, Private Co. I, Second Regiment; Second Lieutenant to fill original vacancy; promoted First Lieutenant Co. A, Nov. 1, 1862. Heber Wells, Second Lieutenant *vice* Miller promoted; resigned Aug. 24, 1863. Andrew Jackson, First Sergeant Co. B, Second Lieutenant *vice* Wells resigned.

First Sergeant—Samuel Dougherty.

Sergeants—James J. Vanderbeek, Stephen E. Townley, Abram W. Ackerman, E. Livingston Allen.

Corporals—John C. Stansfield, William H. Hopper, John J. Carrough, James W. Post, David Harris, Daniel S. Wannamaker, William J. Campbell.

 PRIVATES.

John Anderson, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Jacob H. Berdan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Alexander Blake, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Abraham A. Bush, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Bush, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Butterworth, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Henry Clark, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Jacob Engel, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 George Eukers, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Farlow, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William J. Holt, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Icke, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Alexander Kidd, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 George Mickle, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James W. Moseley, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James Nichols, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William J. Post, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Charles F. Ruestow, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Lemuel Smith, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Henry Speer, Jr., Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Andrew N. Terhune, deserted Sept. 17, 1862; returned to duty June 13, 1863; Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John A. Thompson, Deserted Sept. 8, 1862; returned to duty July 25, 1863. Mustered out June 8, 1865.

Company K, Continued.

John R. Van Buskirk, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Thomas Vanderbeek, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Lewis Van Orden, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Wallace, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Cornelius H. Wannamaker, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James H. Whitehead, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Jacob H. Young, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

RECRUITS.

John D. Berdan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John A. Campbell, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William J. Carlough, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 George Claxton, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Philetus Conklin, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Patrick Der, Mustered out June 8, 1864.
 Henry Dynan, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Joseph Finch, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Henry C. Charles, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Daniel High, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Kay, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Isaac Kelsey, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Archibald McCall, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Philip Messenger, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Charles Morse, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Eber Morse, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James Morse, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James L. Morse, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James W. Morse, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Stephen Morse, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 James P. Mowerson, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Spencer Smith, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 Samuel Stalter, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William Tharp, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John Van Dein, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William Van Horn, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 William H. Weyman, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 John J. Williams, Mustered out June 8, 1865.
 David A. Wrightner, Mustered out June 8, 1865.

DISCHARGED FOR VARIOUS CAUSES.

Thomas Abbott, Jan. 28, 1863—Disability.
 Abraham Goodwin, April 24, 1863.

Company K, Continued.

Joseph Hall, Recruit, April 1, 1865.

David Hicks, July 13, 1865.

Edward Jones, Recruit, June 9, 1865.

Charles E. Knoble, Jan. 28, 1863—Disability.

William Lambert, Sept. 3, 1863—Disability.

Johh Lines, May 8, 1863—Disability.

Henry Magee, Feb. 23, 1863—Disability.

John Odell, Jan. 20, 1863—Disability.

John Parker, Recruit, Jan. 29, 1865.

Lewis Wannamaker, Recruit, June 15, 1865.

William A. Whitehead, Dishonorably discharged at Washington, June 12, 1864.

Joel S. Wright, Recruit, May 16, 1865.

William V. D. Zabriskie, paroled prisoner ; discharged at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., June 22, 1865.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Archibald Brown, March 15, 1864 ; re-enlisted Nov. 29, 1864 ; discharged Oct. 22, 1866.

James Busby, Jan. 15, 1864 ; discharged Aug. 7, 1865.

Joseph E. Crowell, Nov. 15, 1863 ; discharged Jan. 29, 1864.

John Nield, Dec. 5, 1863 ; discharged July 7, 1865.

Archibald Todd, Dec. 28, 1864 ; discharged July 5, 1865.

James W. Vanderbeek, Sept. 1, 1863 ; discharged June 8, 1865.

RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMPANIES.

Daniel Crannen, Transferred to Co. B.

John Eldridge, Transferred to Co. B.

Hugh Elliott, Transferred to Co. I.

Ludwig Feist, Transferred to Co. B.

Joseph Frazer, Transferred to Co. I.

John F. Gaskon, Transferred to Co. A.

James Grayson, Transferred to Co. A.

Benjamin Grieson, Transferred to Co. B.

Thomas Johnson, Transferred to Co. H.

Joseph Kearney, Transferred to Co. A.

William Law, Transferred to Co. I.

Henry W. Morgan, Transferred to Co. H.

Theodore S. Perry, Transferred to Co. C.

Jeremiah O. Riordan, Transferred to Co. H.

George Schuman, Transferred to Co. A.

Michael Tearse, Transferred to Co. I.

John Thompson, Transferred to Co. I.

Company K, Continued.

TRANSFERRED TO 33D REGIMENT N. J. VOL'S.

Charles H. Gordon,
James O'Meara,

Wilmer T. Jahne,
Henry Proll,

Israel B. Morehouse,
Thomas L. Wisewell.

OTHER TRANSFERS.

Charles C. Clark, deserted Sept. 17, 1862; returned to duty Sept. 16, 1864; transferred to 33d Regiment.

James Dawson, Transferred to Co. H.

James E. Kenny, Transferred to Co. H.

Daniel Price, Transferred to Co. H.

John Snyder, Transferred to Co. H.

John Tennant, Transferred to Co. I.

DIED.

Cornelius Mersereau, Sergeant, Died July 19, 1863, of wounds received in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863

Silas Abbott, Died May 28, 1863, of wounds received in action at Chancellorsville, Va.; buried in Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C.

Curtis Bowne, Died March 13, 1863, of wounds received in action at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862; buried at Philadelphia, Pa.

Stephen Carlough, Died from result of an accident at Paramus, Bergen Co., N. J., Jan. 18, 1864.

Martin V. B. Demarest, Died at Maryland Heights, Oct. 20, 1862; buried in National Cemetery, Antietam, Md., Sec. 11, Lot A, Grave 14.

John H. Doremus, Died Dec. 9, 1862, of wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.

William Freeland, Died May 31, 1863, of wounds received in action at Chancellorsville, Va.; buried in Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C.

Robert Gammall, Died Dec. 11, 1862, of wounds received in action at Antietam, Md.; buried in National Cemetery, Antietam, Sec. 11, Lot B, Grave 40.

Frederick C. King, Died Sept. 30, 1862, at Keadysville, Md., of wounds received at Antietam, Md.

Abraham Margroff, Killed in action at Antietam, Md.

Llewellyn J. P. Probst, Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va.

Samuel Till, Recruit, Died of epilepsy at Field Hospital, Dunam's Bridge, S. C. Feb. 11, 1865; transferred from Co. B.

DESERTED.

Abraham Anderson, Oct. 13, 1862, at Maryland Heights, Md.

William Bowley, Sept. 17, 1862, at Antietam, Md.

Company K, Continued.

Henry H. Bush, Jan. 18, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Va.
 James Butler, Recruit, while en route to Regiment.
 William Carter, Nov. 2, 1862, while on furlough.
 Isaac Clark, July 23, 1863, at Newark.
 Patrick Connolly, Aug. 30, 1862, at Newark.
 Tobias Davis, Recruit, en route to Regiment.
 James J. Demarest, Sept. 17, 1862, at Antietam.
 William B. Deyo, Sept. 19, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.
 John Eppinell, July 15, 1863, at Philadelphia.
 John Garrabrant, Jan. 15, 1863, at Wolf Run Shoals, Va.
 Charles A. Grey, Jan. 1, 1863, at Chester, Pa.
 John B. Guenot, Dec. 13, 1862, at Philadelphia, Pa.
 Richard Hargrave, Recruit, while en route to Regiment.
 William Harney, Recruit, while en route to Regiment.
 Thomas Joyce, Recruit, while en route to Regiment.
 Robert Martin, Jan. 1, 1864.
 Francis Moore, Deserted at Hospital Newark; arrested Nov. 16, 1863; deserted Jan. 18, 1864, at Tullahoma, Tenn.
 Andrew Sisco, Sept. 17, 1862, at Antietam.
 Cornelius M. Terhune, Dec. 9, 1862, at Sharpsburg, Md.
 Stephen Van Riper, Sept. 17, 1862, at Antietam.
 David Van Saun, Feb. 24, 1863, at Frederick City, Md.

OFFICERS OF THE THIRTEENTH REGIMENT COMMISSIONED BY BREVET.

Colonel Ezra A. Carman, for gallant and meritorious services during the war, Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. V., to date from March 13, 1865.

Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick H. Harris, for gallant and meritorious services during the campaign in Georgia and the Carolinas, to Brevet Colonel U. S. V., to date from March 13, 1865. Subsequently brevetted Brigadier-General.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel David A. Ryerson, Major, for gallant and meritorious services during the war, Brevet Colonel, to date from March 13, 1865.

Captain Charles A. Hopkins, Co. K, for gallant and distinguished services in the field, Brevet Major, to date from March 13, 1865.

First Lieutenants Garrett S. Byrne, and Sebastian Duncan, Jr., Co. E, for gallant and meritorious services during the campaign in Georgia and the Carolinas, Brevet Captains, to date from March 13, 1865.