













JOS. R. C. WARR,  
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BRIGADIER-GENERAL TURNER G. MOREHEAD.

Aug. 28, 1861.

April 5, 1864.

Colonel 106th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers.  
Appointed Brigadier-General U. S. V., March 15, 1865.  
Discharged by S. O., April 5, 1864.



# HISTORY

OF THE

## One Hundred and Sixth Regiment

PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS

2D BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION, 2D CORPS

1861—1865

BY

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Colonel Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. P.;

Colonel Retired, N. G. P.

PHILADELPHIA :

F. McMANUS, JR. & Co.

1906

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## PREFACE.

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IN presenting this volume to his comrades, friends, and those of the public who may be sufficiently interested to procure a copy, the writer makes no claims whatever for it as a work of any literary merit; but presents it as a plain statement of facts connected with the history of his Regiment, a Regiment whose services in camp, on the march and in battle entitle it to be classed as one of Pennsylvania's best. Constituting a part of the brigade that bore the name of the city from whence nearly all of its members came, whose reputation was known, and its services recognized throughout the whole Army of the Potomac, "The Philadelphia Brigade", officially known as the Second Brigade, Second Division of the Second Army Corps, the fighting Corps of the "Army of the Potomac".

The facts have been gathered from a diary kept by him throughout his whole term of service and from letters written home to family and friends, describing in full the campaigns, marches and battles. He was always with his Regiment, and accompanied it on all its marches and special duties; but on account of size and age, was a non-combatant, so did not go into the actual fight until Spring of 1864, when he was appointed on the staff of the General commanding the Division; up to that time he accompanied it so far as to watch its manœuvring and went over each field after the action ceased; so that nearly all the facts here related came under his personal observation.

He has been compelled to group facts with which the Regiment had no direct connection, and to mention movements of other parts of the army, in order to continue the thread of the story, to illustrate why that portion of the army of which the Regiment was a part was in such a place, and performed such services, and particularly to make the volume a readable book to those of his comrades who have not had the opportunities to know why they were compelled to endure such hardships, make such a march, or fight such a battle, and do not now possess or have at their command large libraries from which to obtain that information. He offers these reasons as an apology for going beyond, and including more than, the history of the Regiment. It may be accepted as a history of the Brigade, as the lives of the four regiments composing it were so entwined that the history of one is the history of all.

The One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania was not a regiment that did any one particular brilliant service at any one engagement to make it noted, and then retired from real active service to point at it as its record and pride themselves on the glory of that achievement, but throughout its whole three years service as a Regiment, and one year as a Battalion, it was constantly called upon to bear its part in each engagement where it fought, and its colors were always seen where the fighting was the hardest, or, in that still more trying position, supporting artillery and compelled to remain inactive while subjected to severe fire of shot and shell, and its survivors can now look back with pride to the manner in which that service was performed, and feel that in no instance was there anything to cause them the slightest humiliation.

About thirty years ago the writer began his labors on this work, and when Colonel Banes decided to publish the history of the Brigade, he felt there was no need to continue his work, and gladly aided him with such facts as he possessed; but upon repeated requests and letters from his comrades, and the unanimously adopted resolution of the survivors assembled in re-union at Gettysburg, Pa., July, 1882, where he read to them a brief sketch of the Regiment during their whole term of service, requesting him to continue his labors and publish for them the history of the Regiment, he decided to complete his work, now rendered more difficult, owing to inability to collect from the membership at large such facts as are not officially known, and the many incidents that go to make up the life of an organization; and yet somewhat easier for the official part of its life, owing to the many publications that have been issued during that time.

Recognizing the labors, and the ability displayed by Colonel Banes, in preparing his book, "The History of the Philadelphia Brigade", the writer has adopted it as a guide and been greatly aided by its contents; and has freely quoted such parts as he thought would enrich his volume and be interesting to his comrades. He has also had reference to Swinton's "Army of the Potomac" and "Twelve Decisive Battles of the War", Bryant's "History of the United States", Webb's "Peninsula", Rope's "Army Under Pope", Palfrey's "Antietam and Fredericksburg", Doubleday's "Chancellorsville and Gettysburg" and Humphreys' "Virginia Campaign of '64 and '65", and some of the official reports of Generals McClellan, Meade and Lee.

He cheerfully acknowledges his indebtedness to General Win. W. Burns, U. S. A., General Alexander S. Webb, U. S. A., General James C. Lynch, Captain Robert H. Ford, Captain William N. Jones, Captain Lynford D.





CORPORAL JOS. R. C. WARD.

Aug. 24, 1861.

Sept. 10, 1864.

As Musician, Company "I."

Detailed as Mounted Orderly, Headquarters 2d Division, 2d Corps, April 15, 1864.

Promoted to Corporal, June 16, 1864.

Appointed Chief of Orderlies at same Headquarters.

Wounded at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.

Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.

C. Tyler, Lieutenant William B. Rose, Major William H. Lambert, for their able counsel and many kind favors.

He is also under obligations to Sergeant Joseph N. Radcliff, of Company C., who placed at his disposal one of the most complete diaries, kept by him during his four years' service.

Regretting that the task had not fallen to one far more competent to give to the public the services of the faithful One Hundred and Sixth, he asks the indulgence of his comrades for any errors that may be discovered. If they will accept this History as the best that could be written at this late day he will feel that his labors have not been in vain; but whatever their verdict may be he will ever subscribe himself

Fraternally,

JOS. R. C. WARD.





# CONTENTS.

---

	PAGE.
CHAPTER I.	
FORMATION .....	1
CHAPTER II.	
TO THE FRONT .....	5
CHAPTER III.	
BALL'S BLUFF .....	9
CHAPTER IV.	
WINTER QUARTERS .....	15
CHAPTER V.	
THE ADVANCE .....	23
CHAPTER VI.	
YORKTOWN .....	33
CHAPTER VII.	
FAIR OAKS .....	47
CHAPTER VIII.	
THE SEVEN DAYS' FIGHT .....	60
CHAPTER IX.	
TO THE RELIEF OF POPE .....	82
CHAPTER X.	
ANTIETAM .....	93
CHAPTER XI.	
MCCLELLAN RELIEVED .....	117

## CHAPTER XII.

	PAGE.
FREDERICKSBURG .....	127

## CHAPTER XIII.

WINTER QUARTERS .....	151
-----------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XIV.

CHANCELLORSVILLE .....	162
------------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XV.

INVASION OF PENNSYLVANIA .....	169
--------------------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XVI.

GETTYSBURG .....	181
------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XVII.

BACK TO VIRGINIA .....	213
------------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XVIII.

WINTER QUARTERS AGAIN .....	230
-----------------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XIX.

THE WILDERNESS .....	237
----------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XX.

SPOTTSYLVANIA .....	245
---------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XXI.

NORTH ANNA AND TOTOPOTOMOY .....	257
----------------------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XXII.

COLD HARBOR .....	264
-------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XXIII.

PETERSBURG .....	273
------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XXIV.

HOME AGAIN .....	284
------------------	-----

## CHAPTER XXV.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH BATTALION .....	286
---------------------------------------	-----

## ROSTER OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH REGIMENT.

FIELD AND STAFF .....	298.
REGIMENTAL BAND .....	300
FIELD AND STAFF, ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH BATTALION .....	301
COMPANY A .....	303
COMPANY B .....	310
COMPANY C .....	316
COMPANY D .....	323
COMPANY E .....	330
COMPANY F .....	335
COMPANY G .....	346
COMPANY H .....	350
COMPANY I .....	360
COMPANY K .....	366
ROLL OF DEAD .....	377
LOSSES BY COMPANIES .....	382

## DEDICATION OF MONUMENTS.

EAST CEMETERY HILL, GETTYSBURG, PA. ....	386
CEMETERY RIDGE, GETTYSBURG, PA. ....	390
ANTIETAM .....	418

## BIOGRAPHIES.

GENERAL TURNER GUSTAVUS MOREHEAD .....	428
COLONEL WILLIAM L. CURRY .....	432
COLONEL JOHN H. STOVER .....	437
GENERAL JAMES CANNING LYNCH .....	440
COLONEL JOS. R. C. WARD .....	444
INDEX .....	451

# INDEX TO PORTRAITS.

	PAGE.
COLONEL TURNER G. MOREHEAD .....	<i>Frontispiece.</i>
COLONEL JOS. R. C. WARD .....	v
FIELD AND STAFF (Original) .....	4
Colonel T. G. Morehead,      Lieut.-Colonel W. L. Curry,	
Major J. H. Stover,          Captain J. R. Breitenbach,	
Adjutant F. M. Pleis,        Quartermaster W. H. Stokes.	
GROUP. STAFF .....	15
Adjutant F. M. Pleis,          Asst. Surgeon Philip Leidy,	
"      John A. Steel,              "          H. D. McLean.	
GROUP. NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF .....	33
Sergt.-Major Jas. D. Tyler,    Sergt.-Major Wm. H. Neiler,	
Drum Major Lewis W. Grantier.	
GROUP. COMPANY A .....	48
Captain Chas. S. Schwartz,    Sergeant E. Sherwood Walton,	
Captain David G. Walton.	
HOSPITAL AT FAIR OAKS .....	57
MAJOR JOHN H. STOVER .....	67
GENERAL WM. W. BURNS .....	76
GROUP. COMPANY A .....	80
Corporal John S. Dove,        Corporal Geo. S. Smith,	
Private John S. Turner.	
GROUP. COMPANY B .....	93
Captain Paul J. Hallowell,    Sergeant Alonzo C. Schank,	
Private Henry Vaughan.	
GENERAL OLIVER O. HOWARD .....	102
GROUP. COMPANY C .....	112
Captain R. W. P. Allen,        Sergeant Theo. L. Lockerman,	
Sergeant Geo. W. White.	
GROUP. COMPANY C .....	127
Captain John W. Lynch,        Sergeant Henry J. Blair,	
Private Henry H. Spencer.	

	PAGE.
GROUP. COMPANY C .....	144
Sergeant Jonathan C. Barnes, Sergeant Chas. H. Hickok, Private William W. Smith.	
GROUP. COMPANY D .....	150
Lieutenant John Irvin, Sergeant Samuel Irvin, Sergeant William Irvin. Corporal David Irvin.	
GENERAL EDWIN V. SUMNER .....	160
GROUP. COMPANY D .....	169
Lieutenant Joshua A. Gage, Corporal Ellery J. Holcomb, Sergeant John E. Rockwell, " Peter W. Scheik.	
GROUP. COMPANY D .....	180
Sergeant Henry C. Veil. Corporal Giles M. Coons, Private John D. Turner.	
GENERAL JAMES C. LYNCH .....	191
GENERAL ALEXANDER S. WEBB .....	202
GROUP. COMPANY E .....	212
Sergt. R. A. W. Oestmann, Mus. Gustavus Josephs.	
GROUP. COMPANY F .....	224
Lieutenant James C. Biggs, Private Jacob Focht, Sergeant R. F. Whitmoyer, " Thomas Purcell.	
THE FLAG .....	232
GROUP. COMPANY I .....	336
Captain Robert H. Ford, Corporal Jefferson Arthur, Corporal Jos. R. C. Ward.	
GROUP. COMPANY G .....	245
Sergeant Allen S. Elliott.	
COLONEL WM. L. CURRY .....	247
GROUP. COMPANY H .....	257
Captain L. D. C. Tyler, Sergeant James S. Foy, Lieutenant Wm. B. Rose. Private James Thompson.	
GROUP. COMPANY H .....	273
Lieutenant John F. Hassett, Private Thos. Thompson, Mus. G. J. R. Miller, " Jonathan C. Hollowell,	
GROUP. COMPANY K .....	280
Sergeant Isaac N. Harvey, Private Giles R. Hallem.	

	PAGE.
CORPS MARK (Design) .....	296
ARMY COMMANDERS,	
General Geo. B. McClellan, General Jos. Hooker,	
"    Ambrose E. Burnside,    "    George G. Meade.	
CORPS COMMANDERS,	
General Edwin V. Sumner, General D. N. Couch,	
General Winfield S. Hancock.	
DIVISION COMMANDERS,	
General John Sedgwick, General Oliver O. Howard,	
General John Gibbon.	
BRIGADE COMMANDERS,	
General Edward D. Baker, General Joshua T. Owen,	
"    Wm. W. Burns,    "    Alexander S. Webb.	
GROUP AT DEDICATION OF TABLET AT GETTYSBURG .....	386
MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG .....	390
MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG .....	394
BRONZE TABLET ON MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG .....	400
GROUP AT GETTYSBURG .....	415
MONUMENT AT ANTIETAM .....	420
GROUP AT ANTIETAM .....	424
GENERAL TURNER G. MOREHEAD .....	428
COLONEL WM. L. CURRY .....	432
COLONEL JOHN H. STOVER .....	437
GENERAL JAMES C. LYNCH .....	440
COLONEL JOS. R. C. WARD .....	444

# HISTORY

OF THE

## One Hundred and Sixth Regiment

PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

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### CHAPTER I.

#### FORMATION.

THIS Regiment, with the exception of Company K, was organized between the 8th day of August and the 30th day of September, 1861, by Colonel Turner G. Morehead, of Philadelphia, a prominent and efficient officer of the Pennsylvania Militia, immediately upon his return from the three months' service with his former regiment, the Twenty-Second Pennsylvania. He was ably assisted by William L. Curry, afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel, and John J. Sperry, Captain of Company A. The Regiment included many officers and men of the Twenty-Second and some who had served in the Philadelphia Life Guards, a military organization of many years' standing.

The Regiment was recruited as part of the Baker's California Brigade, to be commanded by Colonel Edward D. Baker, a United States Senator from Oregon, then Colonel of the First California Regiment, which afterwards became the Seventy-First Pennsylvania, he having been especially commissioned by President Lincoln to raise that regiment and afterwards the brigade, to be credited to the State of California, which furnished the necessary funds for organizing, uniforming and equipping the brigade.

The first Regiment of the brigade, the First California, or the Seventy-First Pennsylvania, was recruited mainly in Philadelphia by Colonel Baker and Colonel Isaac J. Wistar, early in April, 1861, and sent to New York with Edward D. Baker as Colonel, Isaac J. Wistar, Lieutenant-Colonel, and R. A. Parrish, Major.

The second Regiment of the brigade, the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, or as it was better known, the Philadelphia Fire Zouaves, as it contained representatives from nearly all the Volunteer Fire Companies of Philadelphia, was recruited in August by Colonel D. W. C. Baxter, who had just returned as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Nineteenth Pennsylvania, three months' service, and was soon completed with De Witt Clinton Baxter as Colonel, Theodore Hesser, Lieutenant-Colonel, and James M. De Witt, of the Chicago Zouaves, Major.

The third Regiment, or the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, was recruited by Colonel Joshua T. Owen, commander of the Twenty-Fourth Pennsylvania during the three months' service, who commenced the organization of the Sixty-Ninth Regiment immediately upon being mustered out of the Twenty-Fourth, and many of his officers and men, attached to him by his genial disposition and generous nature, readily assented to re-enlist under him; the organization was soon completed with Joshua T. Owen as Colonel, Dennis O'Kane, Lieutenant-Colonel, and John Devereaux, Major.

Thus the entire brigade was recruited in Philadelphia, with the exception of three fine companies of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment from the interior of the State. All of its field and staff officers, with the exception of Major De Witt, of the Seventy-Second, and Major Stover and Surgeon Dwinelle, of the One Hundred and Sixth, and nearly all of its line officers, were from Philadelphia, so that with the death of General Baker at the battle of Ball's Bluff, in October, 1861, the interest of California in the brigade was gone, Pennsylvania claimed it as her own, and it became known as the Philadelphia Brigade, Second Brigade, Second Division, Second Army Corps.

The organization of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment was completed on February 28, 1862, by the assignment of a company of sappers and miners, to be known as Company K. It had been



known as the Fifth California Regiment, but then became, and was ever afterwards known as, the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers.

This company was organized as an independent company of sappers and miners, with Woodward as Captain, Carman First Lieutenant, and ——— Second Lieutenant, and its assignment as one of the companies of the regiment creating much dissatisfaction. They insisted upon remaining independent, and appealed to General Burns, who informed them that the Government would not any longer recognize independent companies, and they would have to be assigned as Company K, and become part of the regiment, the same as the other companies. This they refused to do, so General Burns ordered their discharge and they were sent home. Previous thereto Captain William Doyle, who had expected to be Captain of Company H, was authorized, with Lieutenants Fimple and Wessels, to recruit Company K. Before the Regiment left Camp Observation, Lieutenant Wessels reported with twenty-five men, Lieutenant Fimple remaining at home recruiting. Captain Doyle was rejected and Lieutenant Fimple received authority from Governor Curtin to recruit enough men to complete the company, and assume command as its captain. He arrived at Harper's Ferry with a balance of seventeen men, the necessary number to fill the quota, only to find that the Company had been completed by a detachment of men from the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, under Captain Martin Frost, and mustered with Frost as Captain, himself and Wessels as Lieutenants.

The companies were then officered as follows:

CO.	CAPTAIN	FIRST LIEUTENANT	SECOND LIEUTENANT
A	John J. Sperry	William S. White	James C. Lynch
B	J. J. Vaughan	Jos. T. Banister	James T. Huey
C	R. W. P. Allen	John W. Lynch	John A. Steel
D	Samuel H. Newman	William N. Jones	John Irwin
E	Francis H. Achuff	Wyndham H. Stokes	Salatiel R. Townsend
F	Timothy Clark	Wm. V. Farr	William Bryan
G	John G. Breitenbach	Geo. T. Egbert	Joseph Reed
H	Lewis Bartleson	Paul J. Hallowell	L. D. C. Tyler
I	Robert H. Ford	Eugene T. Foliet	Charles Wetzler
K	Martin C. Frost	Theo. J. Fimple	Francis Wessels

The following were the original field and staff officers:

Colonel .....	TURNER G. MOREHEAD.
Lieutenant-Colonel .....	WILLIAM L. CURRY.
Major .....	JOHN H. STOVER.
Adjutant .....	FERDINAND M. PLEIS.
Quartermaster .....	HENRY S. CAMBLOS.
Surgeon .....	JUSTIN DWINELLE.
Assistant Surgeon .....	PHILIP J. LEIDY.
Chaplain .....	WM. C. HARRIS.
Sergeant-Major .....	THEODORE WHARTON.
Quartermaster-Sergeant ....	SAMUEL L. HIBBS.
Commissary-Sergeant .....	JACOB ROOP.
Hospital Steward .....	RALPH B. CLARKE.
Principal Musician .....	FREDERICK A. WAUGH.
Leader of Band .....	FRIDOLINE STOPPER.

Field Staff

Officers of



COLONEL  
TURNER G. MOREHEAD



MAJOR  
JOHN H. STOVER



LIEUT. COLONEL  
WILLIAM L. CURRY



*Battle Flag of the Regiment  
as carried into the Adjutant  
General's Office after passing  
through all its Campaigns*



QUARTER-MASTER  
WYNDHAM H. STOKES



ADJUTANT  
FERDINAND M. PLETSCHE



CAPTAIN  
JOHN R. BRETTENBACH  
*First Lieutenant of the Regiment*

THE  
106<sup>th</sup> Regiment

Penna. Vols.



## CHAPTER II.

## TO THE FRONT.

THE rendezvous of the Regiment during formation was the camp at "Bull's Head", West Philadelphia, where all recruits as soon as mustered were ordered for uniforming, equipping, and instruction in the duties of a soldier. This was suddenly terminated by the following order received by Colonel Morehead from Colonel Baker:

PHILADELPHIA, September 29, 1861.

COLONEL:—I have just received orders from General McClellan, to direct you to move forward. You will accordingly march tomorrow evening for Washington. You will take such steps as will forward the movement, and report to me on your arrival. Should my brigade have moved forward beyond Washington, you will join it at once unless otherwise ordered.

I am, colonel, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

E. D. BAKER,

Colonel commanding brigade.

COLONEL T. G. MOREHEAD.

In compliance with the above instructions, orders were issued and details sent out to bring all absentees to camp without delay; those in camp were not permitted to leave except on duty, and all hands were hard at work packing. Arrangements were completed, and the Regiment broke camp at Bull's Head, West Philadelphia, at 9 o'clock on the evening of Monday, September 30th, 1861, and took up its first line of march to the Baltimore depot, Broad and Prime streets, via Market street to Eighteenth, to Chestnut, down Chestnut to Broad, down Broad to the depot. A perfect ovation greeted us along the whole route, the people on the sidewalks cheering and applauding as we passed, the excitement increasing as we reached the depot, the crowd already there greatly augmented by the throng that accompanied us on the

pavements. Mothers embracing their boys, wives and children their husbands and fathers, and the more subdued, yet as affecting, lovers' good-bye, all tended to sadly impress those participating. Amid intense excitement we were placed in the cars and at one o'clock, with cheer after cheer breaking the stillness of midnight, the train started on its way, bearing another detachment of our country's defenders, who were severing the closest ties that bind man to earth, to die, if need be, "that our flag should remain unsullied and our country undivided". Many were there who clasped the hands of their loved ones then for the last time, as they *did* die in defense of their country or were stricken down by disease that hurried many a brave man into an untimely grave.

Havre-de-Grace was not reached until five o'clock, and three more hours were consumed before we arrived at Baltimore; it was eight o'clock when we steamed slowly into the depot; we were glad to obey the order to "fall in", and the march through the streets to the Washington depot was quite a relief. After partaking of the breakfast furnished us, we were packed like cattle into dirty cattle cars, with rough pine boards fastened to the slats, arranged for seats, and nearly a third more men packed into each car than the improvised seats would accommodate. We thus experienced our first army hardship, for we really thought then it was hardship, little dreaming that before we would again pass over that road we would be called upon to endure many real hardships, trials and privations. Yet it was hard to stand packed for six long hours in those not only uncomfortable, but dirty and offensive, cars, as we left Baltimore at eleven o'clock and did not arrive at Washington until five o'clock. Many were the anathemas hurled at the railroad authorities who could provide no better means of transportation for men loyal enough to forsake home, family and friends, to defend their country against treason; little did we know then that they were doing all they possibly could, so great was the demand made upon them. As stated above it was five o'clock in the afternoon of October 1st, when we arrived in Washington, and how glad we were to leave the cars and relieve our cramped bodies! We were marched by companies into the "Soldier's Retreat" for supper, so tired, so hungry, and what awaited us? No soldier who stood around that

dirty, greasy pine table, extending the full length of that long dingy room, will ever forget that meal. Buckets, that had held soup for the previous meal, without much time or care taken for cleaning them, containing the coffee for this one, with grease swimming on top, were set in the middle of the table, about ten feet apart; a large *hunk* of boiled salt beef, or as we afterwards *knew* it "*salt horse*", put on another large *hunk* of bread, the fat and liquor of one completely saturating the other, and set on the table alongside of a tin cup at such intervals as to designate the place for each man to stand, this was our supper, and though hungry from a long fast, with appetite sharpened by a long ride, that supper remained untouched, and the writer marched out with his company, still a hungry boy. We were quartered for the night in the large buildings on the ground adjoining the Capitol ground on the east, built for the accommodation of troops.

The next afternoon, October 2d, the line was re-formed, and we marched to and up Pennsylvania Avenue to Seventh, and out Seventh street about two and a half miles and camped. The next day we marched to Rockville, and camped near there for the night, and on the following day, October 4th, marched to and beyond Darnestown, passing camps of troops all the way, and among them, about dinner time, the camp of the Twenty-Ninth Pennsylvania, Colonel John K. Murphy. A halt being made, many of us accepted the hospitalities of the members of the Twenty-Ninth and took dinner with them, some of our men meeting friends among them. On the next day, October 5th, we started at daylight and soon arrived at Poolesville, Montgomery County, Maryland, and reported to General Charles P. Stone, commanding the division to which our brigade was assigned. The General reviewed us and sent an aide to conduct us to our brigade camp about five miles from Poolesville, reporting to Colonel Baker. We found the First California and the Fire Zouave Regiments of our brigade already encamped, and on the next day Owen's Irish Regiment arrived and the brigade was complete. Our Regiment camped on a high elevation of ground from which we could see the batteries of the enemy on the other side of the Potomac; the adjoining field was occupied by the Zouaves.

We were soon at work putting up our tents, making ourselves comfortable, and preparing for camp life. Company A, Captain John J. Sperry, here joined us; they had been temporarily assigned to, and known as, Company S, of the First California Regiment, having left Philadelphia early in September to join that Regiment and then stationed at Washington, and went with it to Chain Bridge, and then to "Camp Advance" in Virginia. They participated with that Regiment in the skirmish of the movement of General W. F. Smith towards Drainsville, and were now assigned to and made part of our Regiment.



## CHAPTER III.

## BALL'S BLUFF.

ALL will remember our first camp. How hard we tried to accustom ourselves to the limited accommodations of camp life, and the scarcity of what seemed to us necessities for one's existence, and yet how soon we became reconciled and accepted the inevitable.

Drill and instruction, with camp guard and picket duty, kept all pretty well occupied; the great difficulty then experienced by some of the officers was to get their men to understand what was required of a soldier, to acquire proficiency in drill and to submit to discipline, can now be readily understood and appreciated, but then it was hard, and while the officers labored hard, the men sometimes thought they were imposed upon and that they would never be able to stand it, yet after each hour's drill, or the end of a tour of guard or picket duty, all was soon forgotten, and the next time we were more ready, and stood it better and felt that in time we could be good soldiers. Guard duty was performed by companies, each company taking its turn, and two companies at a time were sent out on picket.

Nothing unusual or out of the ordinary routine of camp life occurred until about midnight of October 20th when the long roll was sounded and all was commotion, and excitement, men were hurried into line in the company streets; some excited and alarmed, trying to do everything and doing nothing; others, cool and collected, were carefully equipping themselves, examining their arms and equipments, and assisting others to get ready. After remaining in line some time we were quietly dismissed without any satisfactory cause for the alarm, and we were making up our minds that it was a false alarm and only given that they might see how quickly the men could be put under arms, when orders were received to get ready to march at short notice.

Breakfast was soon disposed of, and at six o'clock we left camp and marched to the brigade parade ground, where we were soon joined by the Sixty-Ninth and Seventy-Second Regiments, stacked arms and awaited orders from Colonel Baker, who had gone to the front with the Seventy-First Regiment about four o'clock; long hours of anxiety and suspense passed, all sorts of rumors were afloat, until finally, about three o'clock in the afternoon, the assembly was sounded, line re-formed, and the Brigade moved off at a rapid pace, the Seventy-Second leading, then the Sixty-Ninth, and our Regiment bringing up the rear. After over an hour's rapid marching we arrived at the canal and crossed on an impromptu bridge formed by canal boats, and marched down the tow-path to the ferry, where the troops were crossing over to Harrison's Island; here a deplorable state of affairs was visible; two large scows capable of holding about thirty men each were the only means of transportation to the Island, and part of the men were kept busy bailing out the water and others in pushing them across; from the Island to the Virginia shore a ferry boat that would hold about sixty was the only means of reaching the mainland. All the morning from daylight had been consumed in crossing about one-half of the Fifteenth Massachusetts, a detachment of two hundred of the Twentieth Massachusetts and the right wing of the California Regiment, or Seventy-First Pennsylvania, the troops as fast as they landed were pushed forward, and soon met the enemy who disputed their further advance and the fight was on, the firing could be distinctly heard from our position, and as each load of reinforcements was taken over, a load of wounded was brought back, together with the conflicting reports as to the results, which were eagerly sought by us, waiting to be ushered into our first fight. One detachment would report our men driving them, another that the enemy had been reinforced and was driving our men back; again that we had recovered lost ground and again driving them. The sound of the battle was distinctly heard, and though we were anxious to go to their assistance we were unable to cross for want of means of transportation, and so were compelled to remain inactive between the river and canal.

About 5 o'clock a report was received of the death of General

Baker, for he had just been appointed Major-General of Volunteers by President Lincoln and the order was found in his hat after his death, saturated with his life's blood. He was instantly killed, with sword in hand, while gallantly leading his men; this was followed by the news that our men were completely routed after gallantly repulsing the enemy three different times and making a gallant charge to attempt the capture of their battery, they being compelled to give battle on very unfavorable ground, being an open field surrounded by woods in which the enemy were concealed. Large reinforcements for the enemy had arrived from Leesburg and they greatly outnumbered our men who, with their leader killed and no chance of any support reaching them, were making for the shore as rapidly as possible over the open field, subjected to a terrible fire from the concealed enemy. Here matters became worse, for the retreat was followed closely by the now victorious enemy, all further escape was cut off, the only conveyance from the Virginia shore to the Island, the ferry boat, had been sunk with a load of wounded, nearly all of whom were drowned. There was no escape for our brave men, who had stood up so manfully, they were either to fall into the hands of the enemy or jump into the river and try to make our shore; many therefore surrendered and became prisoners of war and others plunged into the river and tried to reach the Island. Many of these never reached there, but were drowned, or shot by the enemy, who now thronged the banks and unmercifully fired into our men while in the water; many of their shots coming over to where the rest of the Brigade was, we were therefore compelled to withdraw very quietly so as not to attract their fire, as they could have done us great damage, especially with their artillery. In a drenching rain we returned to camp, arriving there about midnight.

The loss of General Baker cast a gloom over the Brigade. The short time that he had been with us endeared him to us and had gained him the title of "Father Baker". Many were the expressions of sorrow and regret, which were in some measure overcome by the gallantry of his death, and the country lost one of its most gifted orators, an eminent statesman and one who would no doubt have become one of its most gallant soldiers. Our loss

was very heavy indeed, for the small force engaged. Colonel Wistar was wounded three times; Captains Markoe and Keiffer wounded; Captain Otter kill or drowned in trying to recross and Lieutenant Williams killed; all of the First California, or Seventy-First Pennsylvania. Of the five hundred and twenty men that crossed over, three hundred and twelve were lost. The other regiments also suffered very heavily. We lost two pieces of artillery, but no colors. It may be well to add here that the Color-Sergeants of the California Regiment, Sergeant Charles Vanzant and ———— seeing the danger that threatened their colors, to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy, plunged with them into the river, but finding their strength giving out, to save themselves finally threw them away, and both colors were lost, never to be recovered.

Our first engagement did not cease to be a matter of comment for a long time. Its loss was keenly felt by all and many were the uncomplimentary remarks heard on all sides against those who either planned or attempted to carry out such a movement, especially with the limited means of transportation at hand. General Charles P. Stone, commanding the Division, received most of the censure. I certainly think he was largely to blame. He was present and saw that it was impossible to cross any number of troops in any kind of reasonable time, and if any accident should happen to any of the boats used in transportation, with no others to replace them, all communication would be lost and retreat cut off. That such an accident did happen, with such fearful results, is seen above; instead of leaving such a small detachment without the means of rapidly reinforcing them, it would have been better to have withdrawn them at once and left the battle unfought, than to have left them with that fearful possibility staring them in the face, to be driven like sheep into the river to be drowned, after bravely fighting at such disadvantage, with such heavy loss. He certainly must have known that the enemy had the facilities of rapidly reinforcing their troops to a much greater extent in a much quicker time and that, sooner or later, we must suffer defeat.

Colonel Banes, in his "History of the Philadelphia Brigade", states that the following letter was found on the body of General Baker after his death:

"HEADQUARTERS CORPS OF [Here a bullet struck, and a word missing.]

EDWARDS' FERRY, October 21st, 1861.

COLONEL E. D. BAKER, Commander of Brigade.

COLONEL:—In case of heavy firing in front of Harrison's Island, you will advance the California Regiment of your Brigade, or retire the regiments under Colonels Lee and Devens, now on the (almost illegible by blood) Virginia side of the river, at your discretion, assuming command on arrival.

Very respectfully Colonel, your obedient servant,

CHAS. P. STONE,  
Brigadier General Commanding.

and continues as follows:

Heavy firing was heard, and Colonel Baker decided to reinforce Devens. Leaving instructions to forward the artillery as quickly as possible, he hastened over to the Virginia side and, assuming command, began to make the dispositions. Companies A and D, under Captain Markoe, were sent forward on the left as skirmishers, to ascertain the position of the enemy's right flank. They had advanced but a short distance when they came suddenly on the right of his line of battle concealed in a dense wood, and were at once hotly engaged. The action thus brought on soon became general. The ground on which Baker's forces were compelled to give battle was very unfavorable for them. It was an open field—a sort of oblong square, the length running at right angles with the river—bordered on three sides by a dense forest, and terminating on the fourth at the brow of a high bluff on the shore.

This would seem to show that General Stone had placed the whole responsibility upon Colonel Baker and given him discretionary power either to advance reinforcements or retire the whole force, and that Colonel Baker had assumed the responsibility and decided to reinforce and advance. Be that as it may, General Stone *was in command of that advance*, and must have known that the troops would have to return, and provision should have been made to provide a safe means of retreat, and if none could have been provided, no advance ought to have been made; he should not have yielded to the impetuosity of his inferior officers by attempting to do battle with no chance of support and no way of retreat; granting that the boat had not been sunk, what chance was there of recrossing about 1500 men if pressed rapidly

and closely to the water edge, when the most that could be got into the boat was about 100, and over half an hour consumed in making a trip from shore to island, and back for another load. Yet General Stone had telegraphed to General McClellan: "I have the means of crossing 125 men once in ten minutes at each of the two points."

One cannot but feel that General Stone was responsible and to blame; this feeling was entertained by nearly all the command; their confidence in him as a leader was gone, so that had he been retained in command, demoralization would have been the result.

The left wing of the First California Regiment was on detached service and was not at the battle, and those that were left of the right wing were sent to join them on the 26th, where they remained until the evening of the 30th, when they returned and joined the Brigade.





ADJUTANT FERDINAND M. PLEIS.  
 1861. Aug. 2, 1863.  
 Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.  
 Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 2, 1863. Wounds.

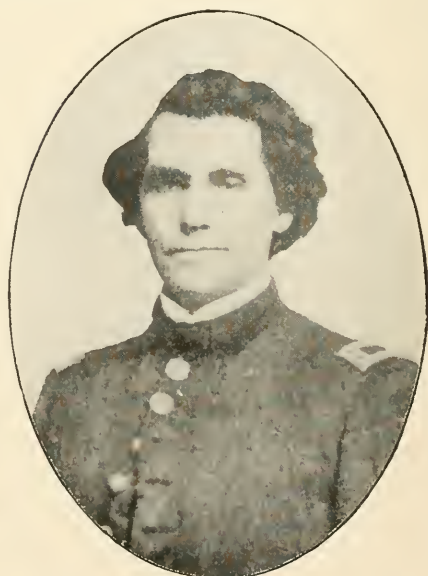


ADJUTANT JOHN A. STEEL.  
 Aug. 13, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.  
 Second Lieutenant, Company C.  
 Promoted to First Lieut., Company B, Sept. 17, 1862.  
 Promoted to Adjutant, Aug. 15, 1863.  
 Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.  
 Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.  
 Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864.  
 Mustered out with Regiment, Sept. 10, 1864.

### REGIMENTAL STAFF.



ASSISTANT SURGEON PHILIP LEIDY.  
 1861. Sept. 6, 1862.  
 Discharged by G. O., Sept. 6, 1862.



ASSISTANT SURGEON H. D. McLEAN.  
 Nov. 5, 1862. Dec. 5, 1863.  
 Discharged by G. O. Dec. 5, 1863.



## CHAPTER IV.

## WINTER QUARTERS.

THE loss of General Baker was long felt. All spoke of him with affection and admiration; pictures of him were eagerly sought: many were sent home to family and friends that they might sympathize with us and have some idea of the man whose death we mourned: small pictures and medals, arranged as badges were worn by many of the men for a long time, thus showing their loyalty to their brave old commander, whom we would cheerfully have followed wherever duty called. His successor was soon appointed, and in ten days, that is on October 31st, Brigadier General William W. Burns, of the Regular Army, arrived and took command. He at once instituted rigid discipline, holding both officers and men to a strict accountability for the prompt and proper discharge of all the duties of a soldier, omitting not the slightest particular. This tended to make him extremely unpopular at first, but as time passed we better understood him, and the immense value of such training; and before the first campaign was over he became very popular, in fact quite a favorite, equally admired with Baker.

He was always on the watch to detect and punish either officer or man for neglecting or slighting their duty, and an instance occurred in our regiment which so impressed the men that they never forgot it. As he was crossing the guard line into our camp, Private Collum, of Company E, was walking from him with his gun on his shoulder; the general slipped up behind him, snatched the gun from his shoulder, read the man a lecture on his duty while on guard, told him to call the corporal, then sent for the officer of the guard and had Collum put in the guard house and kept him there three days.

On November 4th, our Regiment moved camp from the open field on the top of the hill over beyond a large wood which would shelter us somewhat from the wind and storm, also take us from sight of the enemy, as our former camp was plainly visible to

them from the other side of the river and I believe in range, so that they could have troubled us with their long-range guns had they been so disposed.

We were now to go into "winter quarters", and all that could be done to make us comfortable was attempted. Large Sibley tents with stoves were issued in place of the little "A" tents, and about 20 men assigned to a tent with plenty of straw to sleep on; extra blankets were issued, bake ovens built to supply us with fresh bread, and when the first issue was made how we enjoyed it—many ate their whole day's ration at one meal, but by-and-by they could not eat their allowance in a day. Other rations were plenty, and now that we had become reconciled to army fare, we enjoyed it. Clothing was scarce the early part of the winter, but was soon supplied. A thorough inspection of our uniform and underclothing revealed the fact that new and better was needed. Newspapers were plenty, sent by mail or brought into camp for sale; letters were received and sent. We were therefore kept posted as to how things were at home and the latest war news from the front, and many were the rumors set afloat concerning ourselves: at one time we were to join Burnside in his expedition south, at another time we were sure to go to Harper's Ferry to relieve Geary, and still another to go to Washington for provost guard duty, and many other similar reports. Each was *positive information* from a *reliable source*, but each in turn was found to be very unreliable, and the anxiety first occasioned as each fresh report started soon quieted down; the frequency of the reports and their failure of fulfilment made them finally lose their effect, and they received the appropriate name of "chin music".

The regular routine of camp life was now fully carried out; squad, company and battalion drills, dress parade, inspection, and the still sterner duty of guard and picket. Many were the attempts made to get excused from this latter, including the ready response to the "doctor's" or "sick call", often without avail. Each company was detailed in a body for guard and picket duty, the turn for guard coming about once a week, and picket about every month or six weeks, two companies going at a time, when they remained for seven days. Our position was on the Potomac, in the neighborhood of Conrad's Ferry.

The vigilance required during the night while on picket, knowing the enemy to be near, was a strain on the nerves of some of the men, causing them to imagine almost anything. A private of Company C thought he heard one of the corporals concocting a plan to shoot him while on his post, and say it was done by the enemy. This so worked upon him that he could not stay on his post, but left it and came back to the camp fire with fear plainly depicted upon his countenance, and no amount of persuasion from the men, or threats from the officers, could induce him to return; he constantly watched every movement of that corporal during the balance of that night, and in the morning it was found that his hair, which had been black as the raven's wing, was considerably mixed with gray, owing to the fright of that night. Captain Allen sent him to the hospital for treatment, but after close examination he was returned to duty, and subsequently did his duty well until the battle of Savage Station, when he left the line through fear, but afterward returned. He was subsequently wounded at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, and discharged on account of same.

The main trouble that we had was the want of money; we had been away from home now over two months, and yet there was no sign of "pay-day". Men were in need of things that "Uncle Sam" did not provide, or the sutler (with his accommodating smile and ready reply, when asked what he had, "I got ebery ting vat de boys like") *did not* have. Families at home were appealed to and responded, again appealed to, and again as generously responded. Other families were in need of the pay of their head, who had left them for the army, and their calls were frequent and urgent; yet no pay came. Many were the complaints, and yet no relief; nor could any information be gained as to when the relief would come, or the cause of delay, except that there was some irregularity.

Colonel Banes states that "this delay in settlement arose from a misunderstanding between the State authorities and the War Department concerning the muster of the regiments, and was finally settled by the issue of an order 'that the muster of the regiments of Baker's brigade, although irregular, is hereby authorized and approved' ". Finally, on December 6th, the paymaster made

his appearance, and we were paid off, but only for September, October, and the few days of August. This was a relief, and made us happy, as we knew that the matter now was settled, and, as the first payment had been made, we would soon get another.

The men were now enabled to get some luxuries, as we then felt them to be, and frequent visits were made to the neighboring farm-houses for chickens, turkeys, pies and cakes, besides enjoying many a full dinner prepared for us by appointment. Some of the more enterprising farmers prepared their articles and brought them into camp, and found ready sale to both officers and men, and, thus encouraged, made a regular business of it. Sometimes they would suffer from the desire of some to get more than they paid for; an appeal to the Colonel would necessitate a search, and if the guilty party were found he was sure of being punished. Sometimes the company officers would settle, and the matter be dropped, but if caught again, the delinquent would have to suffer the disgrace of being compelled to march under guard with a placard on his back, marked "Thief".

In Company H was a musician named Sullivan, who, from his pugnacious disposition, had been nicknamed "Yankee Sullivan". He had a propensity of getting more than belonged to him, and one day pulled the wool over the eyes of an old farmer who had brought, among other things, a fine large roasted turkey, which fascinated Sullivan, who, after inquiring the price, said he would take it, and went to his tent for his money, taking the turkey with him. The old man waited and waited, but Sullivan did not come back. It must be remembered that these people were not allowed inside the guard line, nor the members of the Regiment outside without a pass; so that most all the trading had to be done at the line. After waiting a long while the farmer went around to the guard house and made complaint to the officer of the guard, who conducted him to the Colonel, who, upon hearing the old man's story, at once ordered a search to be made, which resulted in finding the turkey in Sullivan's tent; he, upon being questioned, insisted that he had received it in his box from home, but on inquiry it was found he had received no box, and was confronted by the old man, who identified him and the turkey. Sullivan was compelled to pay the old man for the turkey, was then taken to

the guard house, and compelled to march up and down in front of it under guard for two or three days with the turkey tied to his back. That was bad turkey for Sullivan, for it never left him; ever after he was called "Turkey". This, at first, he was disposed to resent, but found it no use, and had to swallow his mortification.

There were other modes of punishment that were frequently put in use for those requiring it; among them one was to compel the prisoner to ride the "horse", which was a log of wood, raised about six feet from the ground, resting on two forks driven into the ground, on which the men were to sit straddle for hours at a time; another was to "carry the knapsack", that is, to be compelled to march up and down all day with a knapsack strapped to the back containing about thirty or forty pounds of stones; at other times to carry a heavy log of wood on the shoulders, etc.

There was an addition to the staff of the Regiment, of a Chaplain by the name of Rev. William Harris, an estimable gentleman. On December 9th he preached his first sermon, and regularly every Sabbath afterwards. He was very much liked indeed, and had with him quite a library of books, which he loaned freely. He was of much service to the men, assisting them to get their money home to their families after each pay-day, besides rendering spiritual consolation to those members of the Regiment who were religiously inclined, and I am pleased to record that there were many.

The health of the Regiment during our camp at Poolesville was unexceptionably good. In the official report of the Medical Director of the Army of the Potomac he states that of the total membership of the Regiment—1036—but fifteen were sick either in camp or general hospital, that being the lowest percentage of any regiment in the service, with three exceptions.

Many of the men were made the happy recipients, from time to time, of boxes from the loved ones at home, filled as only loving hearts and willing hands could fill them, with just what was wanted: the outer man provided for with good warm underclothing, stockings, gloves and boots, and the inner man with roast turkeys, chickens, home-made bread, cake and pies, pickles and preserves, which, with some, were generously shared with their tent-mates

and friends. But there were exceptions to this generosity; one case occurred in our tent. Several of us had received, at different times, our boxes, and had generously shared their contents with our tent-mates, when one, a little Englishman, now residing at Frankford, received a box after all of ours had been disposed of, and we were again ready for a little change from "Uncle Sam's" fare. He brought it into the tent, opened it, examined all that was in it, closed it up and put it up at the head of his bed. At each meal he would dive into the box, take out some of the good things, eat what he could, and put the rest back, never once offering the smallest particle to any one of us who were eating our plain government fare at his side, not even to those whose generosity he had shared, as he refused nothing. This went on for two days. On the third day "Johnny" went on guard, and when he came in to dinner he went to his box, and lo! it was empty; not a vestige of anything was left. The scene that followed may be imagined. Nobody knew anything about it, nor was anything ever found out about it, although the captain was appealed to and all hands questioned; "mum" was the word with all. The writer received a box, sent by some of those good lady friends who were always working for the soldiers, containing a large number of cloth gloves which were distributed among the members of the company, and many times were those dear ones at home blessed for the comfort they gave during the cold days and nights while on duty. These boxes frequently contained more than enumerated above, that which nearly every soldier longs for—"whiskey". A bottle would quite often be found among the contents, but these got to be so numerous, and their effects so visible, that an order was issued that all boxes would be opened, and, if found to contain whiskey, the box and contents would be confiscated. This was finally changed, so that only the whiskey would be confiscated. This led to more care, and many were the devices planned to smuggle it in, for some men would have their whiskey if they got nothing else. It was put up as canned tomatoes and peaches, care being taken to preserve the labels; bottles were put inside of roast turkey and nicely covered with filling; large loaves of bread, when nearly done, had the top lifted carefully, the inside scooped out, the bottle nicely put in, and top put back into place.

Large cakes were served the same way, illustrating the old saying that, "where there is a will there is a way", so that the boys got their whiskey, notwithstanding the prying eyes of the officers.

As has been stated, our Regiment was known as the Fifth California Regiment, but the death of General Baker lost us that name, and Pennsylvania claimed the brigade as her troops, and we were, about the middle of November, designated as the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania.

In the early part of January a case of smallpox was discovered in camp; with it came the scare that follows that loathsome disease, and nearly all hands were vaccinated immediately.

On January 10th, Colonel Morehead was presented with a handsome sword, sash and belt by the officers and men of Company F. Adjutant Pleis brought it on from Philadelphia. Captain Clarke presented it to the Colonel on behalf of the company, and the Colonel received it, speaking in a very feeling manner, assuring the men of his determination to wear it with honor to them and himself.

About this time extensive preparations were being made for another attempt to cross the Potomac. Large numbers of flat boats, capable of holding about thirty men each, were brought up the canal and held ready for use, our men were also busy and hard at work building a large fort near Conrad's Ferry. While so working, Private William Brown, of Company I was badly injured by a heavy log falling on him, breaking some of his ribs, and an ambulance had to be sent to take him to the hospital. With all these preparations came the usual reports of a move; each day was to bring the necessary orders, but each day passed and the orders did not come. On January 13th, Colonel Morehead went on to Harrisburg to secure more men and an additional company for the regiment and returned on the 29th. He had succeeded in getting a number of recruits and, having the company of sappers and miners previously alluded to, assigned to the regiment as Company K.

On the same day, "A Burial Association" was formed for the purpose of sending home the bodies of the members of the association who died, or were killed in action, and Lieutenant-Colonel Curry was elected President, Major Stover Vice-Presi-

dent, Captain Allen Secretary, Corporal J. N. Radcliffe Recording Secretary, Chaplain Harris Treasurer. The members were to contribute so much as dues (\$98.75 was paid in when the men were paid off in February), but the association died a natural death after being called upon to perform its sad duty for one member, and Private John Anderson, of Company H, who died February 11th, 1862, was the first one sent home, to Canton, Bradford County, Pa., on February 12th.

On the night of February 1st. thirteen of the enemy deserted, came over into our lines, and gave themselves up. They were sent to General Burns's headquarters, who examined them and sent them to division headquarters.

February 5th was pay day and we were again paid and made happy.

On the 12th, on dress parade, we received the glorious news of the success of General Burnside's expedition in North Carolina, and after the reading of the order, the Colonel proposed three cheers for the "Union". They were given with a will, and quickly followed by three more for the army, then the navy, the flag, General Burns and Colonel Morehead, all hands giving themselves up to the enthusiasm of the hour. It was the first real good news we had received since our disaster at Ball's Bluff; and the officers and men enjoyed it, the band played the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Yankee Doodle", and many of the men were hoarse from cheering.

On the 14th, Captain Bartleson, of Company H, was presented with a handsome sword by his company.

February 22nd, Washington's birthday, was celebrated in all the camps. Our Regiment was drawn up in line, and fired a national salute of thirty-four rounds by companies, each company constituting a round. A hollow square was then formed, and Major Stover read Washington's Farewell Address; cheer after cheer was then given, and the band played the national airs.

After the line was dismissed, Captain Achuff, of Company E, was presented with a handsome sword by his company, Major Stover making the presentation speech, and Captain Clarke, of Company F, received it on behalf of Captain Achuff.



## CHAPTER V.

## THE ADVANCE.

THE time had now arrived for us to commence an active campaign; we were now to give up our comfortable winter quarters, though the winter was not yet over, and to experience the hardships, toils, privations and dangers of active service.

On February 23d, orders were received to prepare to move at once. All hands at once set to work to make such disposition of our accumulated property as we could; some things were packed in boxes and sent home, others destroyed, and those we thought we could not do without were packed in our knapsacks; ammunition was issued, each man receiving 40 rounds.

At daylight of the 24th we were awakened by the booming of cannon, telling us that the advance was being made and contested. As we did not get marching orders, the work of packing and destruction was still continued; letters were hastily written home, telling our families and friends that we were at last to start on an active campaign, glad to give up the monotony of camp life.

February 25th. All excitement and commotion, tents all disappeared, and our once beautiful camp, that had been our home so long, now presented the appearance of a deserted village; yet there were few regrets as at 10 o'clock the line was formed, and we marched off, bidding farewell to "Camp Observation". All were glad that the dull monotonous routine of camp life and duty was to be replaced by the excitement and change of an active campaign, in which we would have an opportunity to test our mettle, and win a name for the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania. As we trudged over the steep and rugged sides of "Old Sugar Loaf Mountain", that had been so long visible from our camp the growl of the old soldier began, as he labored beneath his heavily-loaded knapsack, and many were the "*unkind*" remarks showered upon the innocent mountain that required such laborious

efforts to "pass him by!" This, our first day's march, told on the men, and many were unable to keep up. After thirteen miles march we arrived at Adamstown, about 4 o'clock, near which we camped for the night. Here the comforts of our old quarters were sadly missed, but before we started again even some of those we had brought with us were dispensed with, and so on from day to day; men began to find out how little was really necessary, and that it was bad enough to be pack mules for what was indispensable and compulsory. This was our first night at really "camping out", and that in the middle of winter, with no tents; nothing to sleep on but the gum blanket, six feet long, three feet wide, issued to us before leaving camp, and but a single blanket to cover us, so that we suffered very much with the cold.

Next morning remained in camp, but at 2 o'clock in the afternoon again resumed the march to "Point of Rocks", where we were to take the cars for Harper's Ferry, but upon arriving there found that there were no cars there, so we were kept waiting until dark. In the meantime a heavy rain-storm set in which completely drenched us, and when the cars did come, although we found them the same old cattle cars with their rough boards for seats, yet it was with pleasure that we sought their shelter, a decided contrast to what our feelings were when first called upon to ride in them on that first day from home, enroute to Washington, four months before. As soon as all were aboard we started and arrived at Sandy Hook about half past 1 o'clock, but received orders to remain in the cars until daylight, so tried to make ourselves comfortable and obtain what sleep the circumstances would permit in our wet and cold condition.

February 27th. The sun, in all her brightness and warmth, welcomed us as we tumbled out of the cars about 6 o'clock in the morning, cramped and stiffened by the cold and crowded quarters. We were soon in line and marched to where two pontoon bridges were thrown across the river, one for troops and the other for artillery and wagon trains. With the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment leading the column, we crossed the Potomac, landing on the "sacred soil of Virginia" about 8 o'clock, and with colors flying and band playing we marched through the town and were soon quartered in the empty houses, the Regiment being

retained as Provost Guard and Colonel Morehead appointed Provost Marshal.

Part of the uniform of the Regiment consisted of high black felt hats with black feather plumes, and were worn with one side of the rim fastened up by a gilt eagle; a gilt bugle ornamented the front; these hats had never been much liked by the men and many were the attempts made to get rid of them, only to have a new one issued and the cost charged against the delinquent; but, when about the head of the column was on the bridge, a hat was mysteriously seen to drop overboard; soon another followed; that was sufficient; the signal had been given, the opportunity was just what the men wanted, and it was astonishing to see how easily the light breeze, that hardly affected the surface of the water, carried those hats overboard; their number increased as each succeeding company stepped on the bridge, until they presented the appearance of a large flock of ducks or other water fowls quietly floating down stream, or as if an army had been swept overboard and lost, with nothing left to tell the tale but their hats. Notwithstanding the positive orders of the officers and their strenuous efforts to prevent it, the number of hats increased until the last company had landed. The two days' march and the night spent in the cars but increased the men's dislike to them, and some of those who had not taken advantage of the kindness of the breeze disposed of theirs in other ways until, upon coming on the first dress parade thereafter, so many were found missing that they were ordered to be abandoned.

Our division was temporarily assigned to General Banks's command, which was to force a crossing of the Potomac at Harper's Ferry and to push up the Shenandoah Valley to Winchester, and during the next two days these troops, with their ammunition and supply trains, were continuously crossing. During that time we remained quiet, and the writer availed himself of the opportunity to take a run of the town, now deserted, many houses still containing the furniture, but the owners gone. A visit to what was the government buildings presented a deplorable sight; the buildings all burnt to the ground; nothing but the blackened walls were standing. These buildings, together with a large quantity of stores, had been destroyed. We also visited the old Engine House

made famous by John Brown, and occupied by him during his invasion of Virginia in 1859 for the purpose of liberating the slaves, and in which he so long defended his life, and ever afterwards called "Fort John Brown". We looked through the same hole that he fired through, sang "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the ground, but his soul goes marching on"; and finally chipped from the window-sash pieces of wood to be sent home as relics.

On Sunday, March 2d, we were compelled to give up our quarters in the houses, and were marched out to Bolivar Heights in a severe northeast snow-storm, where we were kept waiting over an hour before we received our tents and got them up. By that time the ground was covered nearly an inch deep, and the wind blowing so hard that great difficulty was experienced in putting up the same large Sibley tents that we had at Camp Observation.

On the 3d, five companies, A, B, C, D and E, and two pieces of artillery, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel William L. Curry, were ordered to take possession of Loudon Heights, on the other side of the Shenandoah River. Leaving camp about 8 o'clock, we marched back to the town, and the ferry—the old-style rope ferry—that is, a large rope stretched across the river, to which is attached a large flat-bottomed boat by ropes and pulleys; the boat is carried from one side to the other by the force of the current. As the boat would only hold about thirty men, nearly all day was consumed in crossing. Then we had to climb up that steep and slippery mountain, in a heavy northeast storm of snow and rain, the ground and trees being all coated with ice, which made it very hard; but we had to go. We reached the top of Loudon Heights at last, and relieved a detachment of Geary's Twenty-Eighth Pennsylvania. Here we were to stay, with no shelter but a few rude huts or sheds, made of logs and brush, that had been hastily put up by the "Twenty-Eighth". We were glad, however, to seek their shelter, but in a few days sorry that we did, as, to our horror and disgust, we found that our predecessors had not taken away all that belonged to them, but left some of the huts well inhabited; and it was here that many of us for the first time made the acquaintance of the "grayback", that subsequently stuck

so close to us during our tramp through Virginia; neither intense heat nor bitter cold had any effect to shorten their existence or drive them away from us.

There we stayed, exposed to that very inclement weather—snow, rain and cold; the very clouds descending and enveloping us—with such limited accommodations, and a scarcity of provisions, and tried to realize that our patriotism required us to faithfully serve our country under such distressing circumstances, and be content.

When the weather cleared, we were afforded one of the finest views of the country, and those of us who saw it will never forget it. Standing on that high mountain, we saw the beautiful Potomac coming down from the north, and the Shenandoah from the south, as though cutting their way through the steep mountain; here uniting together and running off to the east and south. At the point where these two rivers join, Harper's Ferry is built on a high hill, but from our point of view looked very low; a little farther west is the town of Bolivar and, beyond that, Bolivar Heights; the Charlestown Pike, "a good broad highway leading down", leading through one and past the other till lost in the distance, then lined with long trains of wagons, slowly moving along; others were parked in different places, as were also the many batteries of artillery; the many camps of the large force of troops then concentrating there were dotted on plain and hillside as far as the eye could reach. Artillery, cavalry and infantry, with their rows upon rows of white tents, and large numbers of horses picketed in rows, companies and regiments, could be seen moving about in all directions as they were exercised in company and regimental drills and on dress parade, and the music of the different bands was gently wafted towards us, all indicating the great preparations for and the presence of war; the beautiful Shenandoah Valley now turned into a vast camping ground for that large army. Turning to the other side, an entirely different view met our eye. Before us lay the beautiful and fertile Loudon Valley, which, if the season had been further advanced, would have been clothed in all her beauty of verdure, and flowers, fruit, and grain. There were now no signs of war on her peaceful plains; all was quiet; but when another spring-time came, she too

had tasted the bitter draught of war, and her fertile fields were trodden down by the tramp of that same large army. Looking to the north, across the Potomac, Maryland Heights, in all their grandeur, loomed up before us, from whose top our flag floated in warning and defiance, and our guns sent their messengers of war over into the land now recovered and occupied by our troops. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, with its branches, could be seen winding their way like large snakes around the base of the mountain, and like tender threads in the distance, and at our feet the long pontoon bridges stretched across the Potomac. And so the eye could wander from one beauty to another, distance lending enchantment, and picture to ourselves what a beautiful sight it must be in spring-time and summer, when those valleys were clothed in all the beauty of green grass and ripening grain and fruit, and those hills covered with those massive trees in leaf.

On the 7th, Banks' division pushed forward on the Winchester Pike beyond Charlestown; a reconnoissance was made, and it was thought that the enemy would make a stand at Winchester. General Sedgwick's division (that is our division) was then ordered forward.

On the 10th, the five companies of our Regiment were withdrawn from Loudon Heights, recrossed the Shenandoah River, and joined the remainder of our Regiment at Harper's Ferry about 9 o'clock in the morning, raining all the time. Two companies, F and G, under command of Major Jno. H. Stover, were left behind as provost-guard at Harper's Ferry, with Captain Timothy Clark, of Company F, as Provost Marshal, Colonel Morehead having been appointed Provisional Governor. The remainder marched with the division to Charlestown, a distance of twelve miles, arriving there about 4 o'clock, and camped for the night.

On the 11th, left camp about 8 o'clock, marched to Berryville, and camped about a mile and a half beyond, being then about nine miles from Winchester.

We remained in camp on the 12th. Our Regiment was encamped in a wood near the edge, opening into a large meadow, across which the men had to go for water to the well of a large mausion on a slight elevation beyond. The owner of this prop-

erty had not yet felt the ravages of war; his stock of poultry, hogs, sheep and cows remained untouched, and a guard was stationed at the house for their protection. We had been deprived of these luxuries for some time and now looked on them with longing eyes. Strict orders had been received that no private property was to be molested, and we were *too new soldiers* to attempt their disobedience; the guards were very quick in arresting any one who attempted to disobey; but notwithstanding their vigilance the more venturesome would slyly knock over a chicken or a duck, slip it under his coat and carry it into camp, only to tempt his comrades or divide among some of them enough to make them wish for more. Shortly after noon, while going across the meadow with some canteens for water, the writer saw some men chasing a nice little "porker": both men and pig seemed nearly exhausted, when I kindly offered my services to despatch "the critter" with my pistol, which I had provided myself with before leaving home, and with it sufficient ammunition to slaughter hundreds of rebels, as I, in my boyish notion, fully expected to be called upon to do, and as fully expected to do; but up to this time it had not been aimed at any living thing except at an occasional rabbit while at Camp Observation, without doing the rabbit any harm. My offer was accepted, for they did not dare to use their guns, as their much louder reports would have attracted the attention of the guards. The first shot on the run did not stop him, but after a short chase he stopped for breath, and quietly closing up on him at very short distance, with the next shot I brought him down. I immediately rushed upon him, and with a penknife cut his throat, and looking up, feeling well satisfied with my own skill, was surprised to see my comrades, to whose assistance I had so generously come, making for the nearest fence on a full run, and on turning around found myself in the hands of the Provost Guard, who greeted me with, "You young rascal; we have got you now, and we will make short work of *you*." With fear my eyes were as big as saucers, and my tongue silent, the blood of the pig still dripping from my hands. Just then the officer came up, who surveyed first the pig and then me, and asked what I had to say for myself: if I had not heard the orders forbidding such things, and that the penalty for dis-

obedience of orders was death, no doubt enjoying my frightened appearance. I did the best I could to get out of it by *lying*. I said I was going for water, pointing to the canteens, and that these men had killed the pig but had no knife to cut his throat and asked me for mine, (I had lost several knives since leaving home and had adopted the plan of fastening this one, with a long buckskin string, to the pocket of my pants), and not wishing to break the string (showing the knife and string), had volunteered to cut the pig's throat, which I was doing just as the guards came up, my pistol having been put away and concealed from view; he questioned me very closely, and I was all the more positive in my assertions of innocence. He finally released me with a lecture on obedience of orders, and a belief in the truth of my statement. The guards having gone after the running men, he went after them and I after the water. Upon my return I found that the men, having eluded the guards, had returned and dragged the pig to the corner of the fence and were hard at work cutting him to pieces, and rewarded me with one quarter of his pigship, as my share for helping them, which furnished me and my tent-mates with a good dinner and supper.

This and similar success on the part of others urged on the more timid, and many were the successful charges made, until the larder of nearly every tent was replenished. Chickens, ducks and geese fell an easy prey to the "advancing hosts". Soon not one could be found; then the remaining "porkers" were similarly disposed of, and finally the bee hives were carried to camp, their inmates smoked out, and the honey added to the bill of fare for that night's supper and next morning's breakfast. It seemed to me that as soldiers men became as children, and thought it no harm to help one's self, or in other words to steal anything to eat; and as soldiers, did many things which, if they were at home, they would never think of doing.

On the 13th we started for Winchester. The booming of the artillery of the day before impressed us with the belief that a battle was impending; that our services were needed, and we should become engaged with the enemy at last. After a march of six miles the column was halted, orders were countermanded, we "about faced", and returned to our camp at Berryville.



“Stonewall Jackson”, with his forces, having retired from Winchester, General Banks, no longer required the services of Sedgwick’s Division. It was ordered to rejoin the corps, and early the next morning, March 14th, broke camp and marched back to Charlestown, camped on our former camping ground, and on the 15th returned to our camp at Bolivar Heights, picking up, as we passed through Charlestown, the detachment of the brigade that had been left there to guard the town. As on the occasion of our first encampment on Bolivar Heights when we suffered the inconvenience of a snow storm, so again we came into camp in a bad northeast storm; this time rain, and again had to wait over an hour for the tents, and then pitch them on muddy ground.

General Burns, our brigade commander, speaking of this movement, said:

This brigade had barely two months of drill and discipline after the demoralizing effects of Ball’s Bluff, when winter set in, precluding exercise of muscle or morals, both thereby becoming relaxed, when in midwinter, February, the ill-judged campaign across the Potomac, at Harper’s Ferry, to open the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was ordered, in snow, rain and mud, without shelter or supplies, not for a military purpose, but for a civil advantage to monopoly, against the protest of General McClellan. Burns’ Brigade lost in confidence and morale most of the good of the two months’ discipline, blighting the self-reliance and ambition which go to make the true soldier; to overcome such influence and march to victory was the crown of self-abnegating duty.

The men seemed demoralized, yet they cheerfully did their duty; time had gradually effaced the effects of Ball’s Bluff to now give place to that equally disheartening, and the discouragement was such as to impress them with the belief that their leaders did not know their own minds. Is it any wonder that men lost confidence?

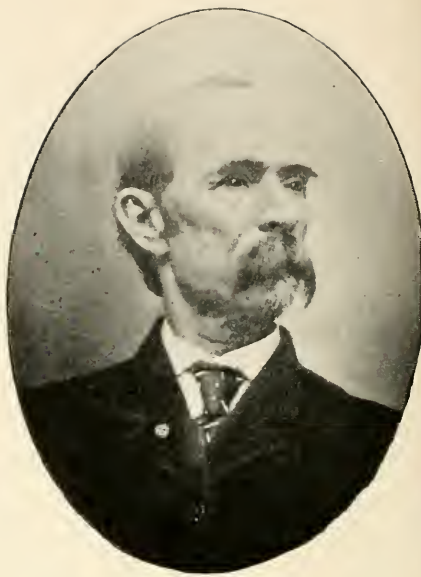
It was while we were lying at Bolivar Heights that the order of the President, dated March 8th, 1862, dividing the Army of the Potomac in four corps, was carried into effect. The corps, designated the First, Second, Third and Fourth, were commanded respectively by Generals McDowell, Sumner, Heintzelman and Keyes, and Banks’ command was designated as the Fifth Corps.

Under this new formation we formed a part of the Second Division, Second Army Corps, the corps commanded by Major-General Edwin V. Sumner, and our division commanded by Brigadier General John Sedgwick, both officers of the regular army and graduates of West Point; the First Division of the corps, commanded by General Isaac B. Richardson, the Third Division by General Louis Blenker, this division was subsequently detached and assigned to the Mountain Department.





SERGEANT-MAJOR JAMES D. TYLER.  
 . 26, 1861. Aug. 26, 1864.  
 As Private, Company D.  
 promoted to Sergeant-Major, March 1, 1863.  
 Mustered out Aug. 26, 1864.



SERGEANT-MAJOR WILLIAM H. NEILER.  
 Sept. 2, 1861. Sept. 2, 1864.  
 As Corporal, Company C.  
 Promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 17, 1862.  
 Promoted to First Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1864.  
 Promoted to Sergeant-Major, May 1, 1864.  
 Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.  
 Mustered out Sept. 2, 1864.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.



DRUM-MAJOR LEWIS W. GRANTIER.  
 Feb. 28, 1862. Feb. 28, 1865.  
 As Musician, Company K.  
 Promoted to Principal Musician, Nov. 1, 1863.  
 Mustered out, Feb. 28, 1865.

## CHAPTER VI.

## YORKTOWN.

WE remained in camp on Bolivar Heights for one week, and on Sunday, March 23d, started to join our corps in its advance on Richmond, via Fort Monroe and Yorktown. We were then known as the Second, or Philadelphia Brigade. We broke camp about 9 o'clock, marched to Harper's Ferry and recrossed the Potomac river on the pontoon bridge to Maryland and marched to Sandy Hook; here another long wait occurred of four hours before the cars came which were to take us to Washington; three hours more were consumed in loading and boarding the train, so that the whole day had passed and it was 6 o'clock before we got started and did not arrive in Washington until daylight, the whole night being consumed in running those fifty miles; packed in cattle cars with few facilities for rest and so crowded as to prevent even the use of what facilities they afforded. We left the cars soon after arrival, marched up on to the street, stacked arms and rested; hours passed away and yet no sign of anything to eat; at 10 o'clock were ordered in line and marched up on Capitol Hill and encamped, then taken by companies down to the "Soldier's Retreat" for breakfast, or dinner it might be called if the time of day were taken into consideration, being about 11 o'clock; but being the first that we had that day, so it was our breakfast; the same old salt tongue, chunks of bread and greasy coffee served up with all the grease and dirt of former occasions. During the day we received our own rations, and were able to serve them up in a more palatable manner.

We remained in camp the next two days and were supplied with all the clothing and equipments that were needed, and many of us took advantage of the opportunity to see the sights in and around Washington, a limited number of passes being furnished.

On March 27th, the reveille was sounded at 4 o'clock, and at 6 o'clock we left camp, marching through the streets of Washing-

ton to the Long Bridge, crossed once more into Virginia, took the cars to Alexandria and camped for the night just outside of the city; we here gave up our Sibley tents and were now to make our houses out of our rubber blankets, they being so made that they could be fastened together and made into a very small "A" tent. At 4 o'clock the next morning we were again awakened and after partaking of a hurried breakfast, marched into the city and began embarking on transports. Many vessels of all kinds were lying in front of the city prepared to transport the large army that was hereafter to be known as the "Army of the Potomac". Many had gone with their cargoes of living freight and returned for more, the first having started on March 17th with Heintzelman's Corps. Many were fast receiving theirs and others ready to be so loaded. This was one of the greatest undertakings of the war, to transport that large army of over one hundred thousand men, fifteen thousand horses, fifty batteries of artillery, together with the large numbers of wagons, ambulances, pontoon trains and the necessary ammunition, provisions and stores, all to be transported by water. It fully demonstrated the resources of the government and the ability of its leaders. The official report states that there were transported to Fort Monroe 121,500 men, 14,592 animals, 1,150 wagons, 44 batteries, 72 ambulances and other materials, all in thirty-five days; and that, with 113 steamers, 188 schooners and 88 barges, at an average expense of \$30,157 per day.

Our Regiment embarked on the steamers "Naushon" and "Long Branch", and left Alexandria at 8 o'clock; at 2 o'clock we passed Fort Washington; at dark ran in towards shore and anchored for the night. At daylight we started again; about 1 o'clock it commenced snowing and became so very foggy that the captain did not think it safe to run, so at 2 o'clock we ran in towards the shore and anchored; some of the men were permitted to take the small boats and go ashore to cook the rations for the men, as the arrangements for cooking them on the steamer were very limited and inconvenient; others went after oysters and were successful in finding large quantities of them; they were soon distributed and eaten with a relish. The next morning found us again on our way and at 11 o'clock at night we reached Fort

Monroe. At daylight on the 31st, we moved up to the dock and began unloading, and marched out and encamped near Hampton.

The large force now concentrating around here, with their immense quantity of supplies of every description, foretold a decisive campaign. The idea of a speedy termination of the war that had so impressed us at the beginning, and that a demonstration on the part of the North was all that was needed to bring the South to terms, was fast disappearing from our minds; we began to realize that perhaps many hard contested battles would have to be fought, and that the whole summer would be needed to end the strife. That those in command fully realized what they had to combat was manifested in the preparation made by them during the long winter months. Every preparation was made with careful consideration and a determination to succeed. And that the commanding general expected to succeed is shown in his subsequent report, in which he says; "I had hoped by rapid movement to drive before me or capture the enemy on the Peninsula, open the James river, and push on to Richmond before he should be materially reinforced from other portions of his territory". That there might be no risk in having our supplies cut off, and to afford an easy means of escape should it be necessary, "Fort Monroe" was selected as the base of operation; there could be no interruption with our source of supply; it was easy of access to the large fleet of vessels necessary to transport the immense quantity of stores needed for so large a force, and under the protection of the large guns of the fort, both fleet and army could, if it were necessary, seek shelter and be protected.

It was while lying in our winter quarters at Poolesville, Maryland, that we heard the good news from here, of the success of Burnside's expedition against Roanoke Island, which he captured, with three thousand prisoners, a large number of guns and quantity of war material. It was also near here only a few days before our arrival, that the rebel ram "Merrimac" had attacked and sunk the "Frigate Cumberland", with the gallant Morris and his brave men, their guns "booming defiance as the water quenched their flame", as she sank beneath the waves. The brave commander, Lieutenant Morris, when asked if he would strike his colors and surrender, replied "No! I will sink with my ship first", and he did,

with his colors flying at the masthead. The Merrimac then turned her attention to the "Congress", drove her aground, set her on fire and killed her commander, Lieutenant Joseph Smith. She soon after exploded, from the hot shot poured into her, sending the rest of her crew into the water, nearly all of whom were saved. The next morning the little Monitor, that arrived during the night, put a stop to the Merrimac's further devastation, silenced her guns forever, and drove her back to her shores. The victory of that little vessel "revolutionized naval architecture, saved a fleet, and perchance changed the issues of the war"; and thrilled the hearts of our people then saddened by the fate of brave Lieutenant Smith and the brave men behind the guns—Lieutenant Morris being rescued from a watery grave. It was the desire of our hearts to avenge the one, and follow up the victory of the other, that now so filled us with enthusiasm and made us long for the advance that would afford us an opportunity to contribute our part of success. We really felt now that we were to do something, and those leading and planning for us were worthy of our confidence.

On April the 4th, our advance towards Yorktown commenced; reveille was sounded at daylight, and at 6 o'clock we left camp. After a march of six miles, made a long halt, during which time General McClellan and staff came along; instantly every man was on his feet, and cheer after cheer greeted him as he passed along the whole line, many of the men seeing him for the first time. This was the beginning of the demonstrations that almost universally greeted him whenever he passed, and was continued throughout the whole time he was in command; if on the march, no matter how tired, or with what effort they were dragging themselves along, covered with dust or tramping through mud, the instant it was known that "Little Mac" was coming, every man would straighten up, take his position in line and cheer him as he passed. The enthusiasm thus awakened in the hearts of the men but deepened their affection for their leader, and assisted them to forget the fatigue of the march and would give them a fresh start.

After a long rest we moved on and went into camp about 6 o'clock near Cockletown. Next morning started again about 5 o'clock, and after marching for four hours, making only about



five miles, we rested until 2 o'clock and then advanced to within four miles of Yorktown, and struck the enemy's lines and began the siege of Yorktown. Raining nearly all the time; cannonading was heard at intervals during the day.

Colonel Banes writes as follows:

The section of country known as the Peninsula is an isthmus formed by the York and James rivers, varying in width from seven to fifteen miles, and about fifty miles in length. It is low and flat; in most places water can be obtained by digging three or four feet. It has an abundance of marshes and streams, and is heavily timbered with pines; under the most favorable circumstances it would not appear in itself a land worth fighting for, and this impression was made more prominent as the column advanced.

Everywhere on the route were to be seen indications of the waste of war. The little village of Hampton, a short distance from the fort, which had the appearance of having once been a place of delightful resort, and around which clustered many historical reminiscences of great interest, was a scene of ruin and desolation. Its public buildings and hotel were destroyed, and in place of its homes were blackened walls and heaps of cinders. The venerable church, built in colonial times and standing out of danger from the conflagration of the village, was not spared, and even the graveyard, with its overturned monuments and broken tablets, gave evidence of the marked determination of the enemy to make the land a barren waste for the invaders. Similar sights were presented along the entire march to Big Bethel. Houses, barns, and bridges were all gone, and fences had been torn away to be placed in piles and burned to ashes. Passing scenes like these one could well interpret the line of the poet, "Cry havoc! and let slip the dogs of war".

At the time of the advance on the Peninsula by the vanguard of McClellan, the force of the enemy directly opposed was estimated to number about eleven thousand men, and was under the command of General J. B. Magruder, who had defeated a Union force ten months before this at Big Bethel, and who was the reputed author of the desolation of Hampton and its vicinity. Against this force General McClellan was advancing in two columns—one along the Yorktown road, and the other by way of Warwick. These were commanded respectively by Generals Heintzelman and Keyes. In the right column were the divisions of Fitz John Porter and Hamilton, of the Third Corps, and of Sedgwick of the Second Corps. The latter was the only division of its corps that had yet landed. Richardson's Division joined us shortly

after; but the division of Blenker had been permanently detached and ordered to General Fremont by President Lincoln.

The Second, under Sedgwick, destined to earn during its connection with the army an enviable reputation for its gallantry in action, was composed of some of the best of the three years' regiments. The First Minnesota, Seventh Michigan, Forty-Second (Tammany) and Eighty-Second New York, Fifteenth, Nineteenth and Twentieth Massachusetts, and other regiments of like character made for themselves and the command a national reputation. Between these regiments and the Philadelphians there soon sprang up an intimacy and a generous spirit of emulation. In all their struggles with the foe they stood shoulder to shoulder. By the necessities of war and the loss of officers, each of the brigades was in turn commanded by regimental officers from the others, Colonels Baxter, Morehead and Owen frequently commanding the First and Third Brigades, while the Second, in the absence of senior officers of regiments, was occasionally led by a colonel from New York or Massachusetts.

On April 6th, the One Hundred and Sixth, in connection with the Seventy-Second, made a reconnoissance of the enemy's works from Yorktown to Lee's Mills, under the personal command of General Burns. This was the first reconnoissance made by that army, and our brigade was especially selected by General McClellan for that duty, but General Burns took only two regiments, the Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth, and they performed that duty with success, and it proved of vital importance. Advancing from the right, they explored the whole of Heintzelman's front, throwing out a strong line of skirmishers, driving in the enemy's pickets wherever met, pushed forward until their main line and fortifications were reached, unmasking their masked batteries, drawing their fire. At one point we received a volley from their infantry, to which we replied with two volleys—fortunately no one was injured, except one man killed by a shell. General Burns fully understood his duty, and the regiments ably assisted him; much valuable information was gained as to the position and force of the enemy. We had advanced on Yorktown and taken the Warwick road from the front gate, and continued until meeting General Hancock's command from Warwick Courthouse, a co-operating reconnoissance, then returned to our camp about dark, and found a hot supper awaiting us, which was very

acceptable after our long day's fast, having started about 6 o'clock in the morning. We had marched altogether about sixteen miles, and the duty was rendered more arduous by the men being encumbered with their knapsacks, etc. Were, in fact, in heavy marching order, a mistake that experience afterwards prevented.

It now became evident that no attempt would be made to force the enemy's works by assault, but that they would have to be taken by the slow process of a siege, and every preparation was made in that direction; large siege guns, one hundred, and even two-hundred-pounders, with heavy mortars, were brought up and put into position. To get these guns to the places designed required the construction of roads through woods and over swamps; the former was not hard to accomplish, but the latter compelled the men to work in mud and water, sometimes almost knee deep, constructing the corduroy roads, as they were called. Small trees would be cut down, laid side by side, held in position by stakes, covered with loose dirt, and would form a road that would enable the engineers to transport these heavy guns to the number of redoubts and batteries they were constructing for them. These were all connected by lines of rifle pits or earthworks for the infantry. Our division was assigned to "Battery Number Eight". These preparations were not permitted to go on without interference from the enemy; they would make frequent attacks, day and night, and use their artillery to draw out our fire, and nearly every day artillery duels were fought. To retard their artillery fire, men were detailed as sharpshooters, and, digging little rifle pits during the night, sheltered themselves during the day, and by their well-directed fire, which improved each day, completely controlled some of their guns, allowing no one to approach them for the purpose of loading and firing. The enemy also acquired the same proficiency, and many men on both sides were either killed or wounded without hardly knowing where the shot came from. Nearly every evening, however, they used their guns with effect, and with their infantry attacked the pickets, calling our men into line, and sometimes two and even three times during the night would we be awakened by the heavy firing from the pickets in our immediate front, losing hours of sleep and rest.

In all these preparations our regiment had its part to perform.

On April 9th, we were detailed to build roads; starting about noon, tramped through wood, mud and underbrush in a heavy rainstorm until near dark, and returned to camp without doing any work except the marching, the Seventy-First Pennsylvania and Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiments accompanying us as guard and support. Early on the morning of the 10th, we began work near the camp and worked steadily all day, constructing a corduroy road and building small bridges over little runs and swampy holes, increased in number and size by the steady rain of the last four days.

On the 16th, moved up and took our position in the front line, extending from Shipping Point to a place called Winn's Mills, and named our camp "Winfield Scott".

On the 17th, the whole Regiment went out on picket, relieving the Thirty-Fourth New York, and were in turn relieved by the Seventh Michigan and the Twentieth Massachusetts on the 18th; every third day during the siege the regiment was out on outpost duty.

It having been demonstrated that the rubber blankets would not answer for tents, we had issued to us on the 18th what were called "shelter tents"; some made of linen and some of cotton cloth, about six feet square, arranged with buttons and button-holes, so that by putting two together and stretching over a pole supported by two forked sticks stuck in the ground, a very comfortable little tent could be made, a third buttoned on one end would close it up, thus three men clubbing together could make one tent. Each man only received one part, or one tent as it was called, yet it took three to make a complete tent; these were a decided improvement over the rubber blankets for that purpose.

On April 25th, the whole Regiment worked the entire night throwing up earthworks; and again on the 28th; and on the 30th received an angel's visit in the shape of the paymaster, who paid off the Regiment; and so the life ran with such changes as each day brought forth, until May 4th, when it was found that the enemy had evacuated.

While lying here, many incidents occurred that were amusing, as well as those that were dangerous. Whiskey became very scarce, and only those that wore the shoulder straps were enabled

to obtain it. Now there were men in the ranks that *needed* it as bad as the officers, and many were the devices used to get it. Officers' servants were bribed, sickness feigned to get it from the surgeons, and stolen when it could be got no other way. One incident illustrates how much men will dare to get their whiskey. The Captain of Company C was standing by a large fire, drying himself from one of the rainstorms that were numerous during our stay there, when Sergeant Barnes, of his company, feeling very much in need of a "drop of the cratur", and knowing that his captain was supplied, but as he had appealed to him so often with all manner of excuses, he feared to try it again, so he thought this time he would help himself. He quietly stole up behind the captain who was facing the fire, stooped down and gently lifted the canteen, uncorked it, took a good drink, recorked, gently replaced it, and as quietly slipped away. Meeting another sergeant of the company by the name of Lockerman, he said "Smell my breath". "Good gracious, where did you get it?" said Lockerman. "From the captain", said Barnes. "Did you ask him for it?" "No! I stole it." "How?" Barnes then related how he got it. "By George, I'll try it too", said Lockerman. So he quietly stole up behind the captain, stooped down, tilted the canteen and just got it to his mouth when an uncertain movement warned the captain, who turned and caught Lockerman in the act. The scene that followed may be better imagined than described. Sufficient to say Lockerman did not get his drink, nor was he "reduced to the ranks".

During the siege of Yorktown the first use of the balloon for reconnoissance was made, and proved of great value, although it was not until the Franco-German war that it was fully utilized. Here a balloon, with stout rope attached, was sent up to such a height as to be beyond the range of rifle shot, and such observations made as were needed and then brought down. It was while making one of these ascensions, early on the morning of April 11th, that the balloon broke loose and shot up in the air, its only occupant being General Fitz John Porter. He had ascended a number of times alone, and this morning, with field-glass in hand, he sprang into the car and commanded the men to let go the cables. The balloon was only partially inflated, yet noiselessly

it rose into the sky, when suddenly a report, like an explosion, was heard, and it was found that the only cable that held the balloon had parted and the balloon was adrift. The whole army seemed to realize at once what had happened, and all eyes were turned upwards. The General appeared on the edge of the car and shouted something that could not be heard below, but Professor Lowe, knowing that sound would ascend better, shouted, "Climb-to-the-netting-and-reach-the-valve-rope;" but the balloon kept on its upward flight. Presently the General was seen climbing up the netting and making frantic efforts to secure the rope; but he descended and motioned over the side of the basket, as though telling us of his failure; directly he was seen making use of his glass, reconnoitring the enemy's works. The wind could not be controlled; it carried him first in a southeasterly direction, towards Fort Monroe, and all felt relieved; but presently the course changed, and back it came over our heads and into the Confederate lines, yet, notwithstanding his perilous position, he could be seen using his glass and gaining all the information he could, far above the range of their sharpshooters and cannon; but where would he land? Again he was seen climbing up the netting, and this time he got the rope, opened the valve, and the balloon began to descend. His staff and orderlies galloped in the direction the balloon had taken, so as to be ready to render what assistance should be necessary if he should land where they could reach him. As it neared the ground, back it came within our lines and landed in the road by the camp of the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, striking one of their small tents and the ground with such force as to hurl the General to the ground. Hastily arising unhurt, he was gladly welcomed by his officers and the cheers of the men. The writer, with others, assisted in discharging the gas from the balloon, which was taken charge of by Professor Lowe, who soon arrived on horseback.

Early in May everything seemed ready for the assault on the enemy's lines; our fortifications were all completed, the large guns all in position and plentifully supplied with ammunition, the works for the infantry ready for occupancy and occupied, when, just as we were about to open on the enemy, we found they had evacuated and given us the slip. Yorktown was ours without a

fight. During the night of the 3d of May, they had withdrawn their entire force, not even a picket was left, and our skirmishers occupied the land without firing a shot, on May 4th. The rebel commander, General Johnston, had accomplished his object—"to gain time"—and then left. The news soon spread from camp to camp, and cheer after cheer was sent up. The bands, that had been silent since the 14th of April, when an order was issued stopping all bands, drums and bugles from playing, were now brought out and played their best tunes; men soon filled the works to see what they could see, and what they could find. Many tents were left standing, heavy guns and ammunition left behind, a few stragglers and deserters, and several contrabands were captured. Letters, newspapers and reports were found; also many other trifling things that were eagerly sought for as relics. Quantities of provisions, principally flour, were also found. In several places dummy guns, made from huge logs, to represent cannon, were mounted on the works, in order to deceive us, while the genuine guns were quietly removed at night. In one place stuffed men were standing guard over one. But, sad to relate, they had availed themselves of the fiendish opportunity of destroying some of our men, by planting, near objects of interest that would be likely to attract a crowd, torpedoes and percussion shells, which exploded upon treading on the ground over them. Several men were killed and wounded, fortunately none in our regiment; but in the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, a man by the name of John Greene, of Company D, lost one of his legs, and subsequently died while it was being amputated. His foot was blown clean off and over the works. It then began to be feared that they had carried their devilishness still further by poisoning the water and the provisions left behind; but that report did not gain much headway, although it nearly made our mess throw away a good supper. We had secured some of the flour as a great luxury, had made a batter and baked ourselves a large pile of cakes or "slap-jacks", as we called them, and when all was ready sat down to enjoy our treat, when some one remarked, "suppose the flour was poisoned!" We all hesitated, looked at each other, and then at the pile of cakes; we were very hungry, the cakes looked so good, yet all were afraid to eat them. Finally one of

the mess said, "I tell you what I will do: I will eat one and if it affects me don't you eat any", so he helped himself to one of the large cakes and began eating it, and there we sat, knife and fork in hand, watching him intently, waiting for developments. The cake disappeared, another was taken and put away, and he reached for a third. We then saw that if we wanted any of those cakes we would have to pitch in, which we did, thinking no more of poison and seeing who could eat the fastest, and catch up with him. I am happy to state none of us were in any way affected.

As soon as it was known that the enemy had evacuated, efforts were made to overtake him. Cavalry and light artillery were hurried forward under General Stoneman, and three divisions of infantry, under Generals Hooker, Smith and Kearney, all under command of General Sumner, followed the cavalry and Franklin's division was sent by transports to West Point, and Richardson and Sedgwick's were held in readiness to advance to the assistance of either party.

The enemy was overtaken by our cavalry coming upon his cavalry under Stuart, near the City of Williamsburg, about six miles north of Yorktown; they gradually fell back to a line of works which Magruder had previously constructed, which they held until reinforced by Longstreet's Division, which had been turned back to keep us in check until their whole army and their supply trains could cross the Chickahominy. Smith first came up with the cavalry about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and prepared to assault the works at once, but the woods through which they were to charge were found to be "utterly impracticable" for an infantry advance, and, darkness coming on, he determined to wait until morning. Hooker, after laboring through the muddy roads, struck the enemy's line in his front about 11 o'clock at night, and at 7 o'clock the next morning, May 5th, he opened the battle of Williamsburg, and, unaided, fought hard and well until noon, and reported to Heintzelman, "I have had a hard contest all morning, but do not despair of success. My men are hard at work, but a good deal exhausted". At 12 o'clock Smith, who had delayed his advance until then, began his attack with Hancock's brigade, who succeeded in capturing the works of the enemy's right, which he held for some time, and then fell back, when he



was immediately assaulted by the reinforced enemy, but, turning, he poured several well-directed volleys into their advancing lines, and then charged and drove them back with a loss of nearly 400 men. In the afternoon Hooker was reinforced by Kearney, and subsequently by Couch. Kearney, relieving Hooker's diminished and exhausted men, immediately renewed the fight and, by successive charges, recovered the lost ground, and night closed the battle unsatisfactory to both armies. Webb says:

The battle was fought by piecemeal and ended in disappointment; we lost that day 2,228 killed, wounded and missing, and five guns. Longstreet reports the total rebel loss at 1,560.

At 8 o'clock our division was under arms, and soon started, taking nearly four hours to march about seven miles over those terrible muddy roads and through swampy grounds, some places nearly knee-deep in mud and water, halting from about noon until near dark, when we again took our position in the road, but could not move forward; and all that night we stood in that mud and water, raining hard all the time, unable to get forward, and they would not take us back, and there we stood; wet through to the skin, cold, sleepy and worn-out, no place to lie or even sit down, nothing to lean against for support. We had heard distinctly the cannonading all day long, but were not taken forward to take part in the fight. Some time after midnight we were ordered back to camp, after standing for ten hours in line in a drenching rainstorm, wet through, mud over ankle deep, with the sound of battle plainly heard, and instead of being pushed forward to do our part, were kept standing there inactive, certainly much more trying on young soldiers than resisting the assaults of the enemy or charging their line, because it lacks the excitement and glory, which is greater than the risk. That day and night's experience will not be forgotten by any of those who endured it, any sooner than that same day's experience of Hooker's or Hancock's men that fought so well and suffered such heavy loss.

We remained in camp on the 6th, and fortunately the sun came out a welcome visitor, and we were able to dry ourselves, our clothes, and clean from them the mud that covered them. Our brigade, during its stay at Yorktown, suffered very little in killed

and wounded at the hands of the rebels, but by those still more powerful enemies, sickness and death, our loss was very heavy. Many were rendered unfit for further service by disease and the hardships and exposures they were compelled to undergo, and many were sent to the hospitals North, and others left there and died. Among those whose aspirations were suddenly terminated, was Lieutenant Eugene Foliet, of Company I, who died of brain fever. He was a promising young French officer, expert with the sword, well up in the tactics, and unknown to fear, possessing all the qualifications necessary to make a good officer. The company felt they had met with a severe loss. All were glad when we left that place for good.

## CHAPTER VII.

## FAIR OAKS.

STEPS were now taken to follow up the retreating enemy, and to force him back when met. Forces were hurried forward as fast as practicable, to push on towards Richmond and occupy the ground as soon as vacated.

On May 7th, at 6 o'clock, we were on the march, passed through Yorktown to Brick House Landing, and took transports to West Point, situated on the peninsula formed by the Mattapony and Pamunkey Rivers, about twenty-five miles above Yorktown. The One Hundred and Sixth and Seventy-First Regiments, embarking on the steamer "State of Maine", having in tow the large schooner "Smithsonian", and propeller "Salvador", both loaded with troops, arrived at West Point at 4 o'clock, landed, and camped on the banks of the river. Here on that day, Franklin's Division and Dana's Brigade of our division had a pretty hard fight with the enemy's rear guard, lasting nearly all day, and finally succeeded in driving them back and capturing six pieces of artillery; the next morning prepared to continue the fight, and our brigade ordered under arms, when it was found that the enemy had retreated during the night. Our camp was changed on the 8th, and again on the 9th, moving about three miles inland to Eltham, on the Pamunkey River, where we remained several days. On the 15th again took up the line of march, and marched about twelve miles, near to New Kent Court-House, in a heavy rainstorm which lasted the entire day, making the roads very muddy, and although we had made but twelve miles, it was the hardest day's march we had had up to that time. The soil was principally clay and became very sticky and slippery, so that we would slide back part of the way at each step taken forward. The roads were terribly cut up by the artillery and wagons, making the mud in some places over shoe-top, and would stick so fast as, at times, to pull the shoes off the feet, so that some of the men,

on taking a step forward, would find they had left their shoe behind and would have to go back and dig it out or go on and leave it, which some of them did; then the mud adhering to the pants far above the knees, and the rest of the uniform completely saturated with the rain, made them very heavy, so that many of the men were unable to keep up under this additional heavy load of mud and water over those bad roads.

After three days' rest started again on the 18th, passing through New Kent Court-House and about four miles beyond, and encamped. While encamped here I wandered into the old churchyard and became deeply interested in the many old tombstones; among them found one with the following cut upon it. It was a large marble slab, now grey with age. Its peculiar style induced me to copy it, and I give it just as I found it:

Here Lyes Intered ye Body of ye Hon-ble  
 Will<sup>m</sup> Bassett of ye County of New Kent.  
 Esq. Son of Will<sup>m</sup> Bassett Esq and  
 Bridget His Wife of ye County of  
 Southampton ye Kingdom of England  
 He Married to Joanna Eldest  
 Daughter  
 of Lewis Burwell Esq, with whom  
 He Happily Lived 29 years &  
 10 months  
 And was Blessed with 5 son &  
 7 daughters  
 He departed this Life ye 11th  
 of Octbr  
 1723 in ye 53rd year of his age  
 He was a good Christian  
 Affectionate  
 Obliging Husband A  
 Kind Indulgent  
 father, a good Master His  
 Loss was  
 greatly Lamented by his Country  
 County & family & unexpectedly to  
 Mournful Disconsolate Widow  
 Who also Departed this life  
 this ye 7th day  
 of October 1727 in the  
 53rd yeare of her age



CAPTAIN CHARLES S. SCHWARTZ  
Aug. 8, 1861. May 12, 1864.

As First Sergeant.  
Promoted to Second Lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862.  
Promoted to First Lieutenant, March 1, 1863.  
Promoted to Captain, April 5, 1864.  
Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.  
Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.

### COMPANY A.



SERGEANT E. SHERWOOD WALTON.  
Aug. 12, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.  
As Corporal.  
Promoted to Sergeant, March 1, 1863.  
Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.



CORPORAL DAVID G. WALTON.  
Aug. 8, 1861. July 2, 1863.  
As Private.  
Promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1863.  
Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.  
Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.  
Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.



On the 21st made a march of about fifteen miles, passing St. Philip's Church, in which we were told, General Washington was married. This, perhaps, is an error, as Irving, in his "Life of Washington", says that he was married on the "6th day of January, 1759, at the White House, the residence of the bride, in the good old hospitable style of Virginia". Yet they might have been married at church and entertained afterwards at the White House, the residence of Mrs. Custis in New Kent County, a short distance from Williamsburg.

We camped that night on the plantation of ex-President Tyler. We moved on the 23d and again on the 28th, when we held the center position of the army with Keyes on our left, with his left near Bottom Bridge, and Franklin on our right, with Porter on the right and Heintzelman on the left as supports, all along the banks of the Chickahominy. We remained there until moved forward to Fair Oaks.

Colonel Morehead was now called upon for a detachment of the Regiment for special service, and Companies A and B were selected, and under the command of Major Stover, were sent to White House Landing, where, much to the disgust of the men, the "special service" was found to be guarding the hospital stores of the army.

The movement up the Peninsula towards Richmond may now be said to be well under way. "On to Richmond!" was the cry. The weather was unusually warm, and much difficulty was experienced in obtaining suitable water for drinking purposes. At almost any point water could be obtained by digging from three to five feet; but this was only surface water, and its evil effects were soon apparent—fevers prevailed, nearly every one suffered from diarrhoea, and the sick list throughout the Army became very large, it was almost the Army. Our Regiment suffered severely from this cause; however, the effect of this bad water was counteracted by the issue of whiskey, (or commissary, as we called it) to the men, for some time twice a day, and most of the time containing quinine.

We were now camped on the banks of the Chickahominy, or in its immediate vicinity. Chickahominy! "What's in a name?" Yet the mention of that name causes a shudder to run through the

survivors of the "Army of the Potomac", and brings many sad memories to thousands of households throughout our land. Many men there contracted disease that cost them their lives in a short time, while others lingered through a life almost made irksome by the poison then taken into the system, and yet what does that name represent that bears so important a part in the history of the Rebellion?—a small stream, formed by the junction of a number of small streams from the hilly country west of the city of **Richmond**, flowing in a southeasterly course and emptying into the James River, about eight miles above the city of Jamestown, its whole length being about ninety miles, not very wide, and while in itself it would not interfere much with the movements of an army, yet heavy rains, inundating the low grounds contiguous thereto, and the soft and marshy grounds along its banks, made it impossible and the movement of artillery and wagons very difficult. The bridges that crossed it at various points were all destroyed by the retreating enemy, and our men had to replace them at the points most needed as well as they could with the means at their disposal.

The point near where we lay, as has been stated, was about three miles above Bottom's Bridge, which is about fifteen miles from Richmond. About half way, or about seven miles from Richmond, is New Bridge, and four miles above that is Mechanicsville. About one mile above Bottom's Bridge is where the Richmond and York River Railroad crosses.

Two new corps were formed about May 15th, which afterward became the Fifth and Sixth, the former under Porter, containing his own division, commanded by Morell, and Syke's Brigade of Regulars, now increased to a division by the addition of some New York troops, and the latter under Franklin, containing his own division, commanded by Slocum, and Smith's division, formerly of Keyes' Corps.

On May 22d, during a heavy rain, we had a very heavy hail-storm, the hailstones being very large.

On 23d, our Regiment together with the Twentieth Massachusetts made a reconnoissance along the railroad for about two miles, thence through woods and thickets, swampy ground and ploughed ground, grain fields, and through a beautiful orchard



with trees heavily laden with green fruit, which gave promise, if left alone, of a fine crop. After resting about an hour at noon, this tramp was kept up until 4 o'clock, when we made preparations for camp, having marched about fourteen miles, while the remainder of the division had only moved about four miles. Fortunately, we were in light marching order, the knapsacks having been left behind to be brought up in wagons, but they did not come up until late the next day, much to the inconvenience of officers and men.

On 27th the division was drawn up in line to witness the disgrace of Captain Davis J. Rich, of the Thirty-fourth New York Regiment, for mutiny on account of his position in line being taken from him and given to another company, whose captain's commission antedated his; he was stripped of his sword and buttons and dismissed from the service, and then sent to Washington to serve one year in jail.

Heavy firing of artillery heard all day. On 28th, under arms, moved about four miles, leaving tents standing and knapsacks in them. Next day returned to our camp. This movement was to support Porter's attack on Hanover. About five hundred prisoners were brought in.

Colonel Banes, alluding to these movements, says:

About the time of Sedgwick's arrival at the river, the advance of the army began to cross at both Bottom's Bridge and the railroad. After reconnoitring within a short distance of Richmond and nearly to the James River, the troops that had crossed fell back to points nearer the Chickahominy, and commenced fortifying their position. Casey's Division of Keyes' Corps was placed on both sides of the Williamsburg road, six miles from Richmond and a half a mile beyond Seven Pines. Couch's Division of the same corps extended from Seven Pines to Fair Oaks Station, on the York River Railroad. Kearney's Division of Heintzelman's Corps was on the same road to the rear of Peach Orchard, and the division of Hooker of the same corps was protecting the approaches from White Oak Swamp, that lay to the left of these divisions.

Meantime the Corps of Sumner, Porter, and Franklin remained on the left bank of the river. In this divided condition the army remained during its stay before Richmond, although the relative positions of some of the corps were changed occasionally.

By the 27th Sumner's Corps had constructed two bridges over the river for the passage of troops; one of them was called the Grapevine, and the other Sumner's Lower Bridge. At this work and picketing our time was fully occupied.

While on this movement the men were in the habit of firing off their guns to unload them for cleaning, and several of the men in the different camps were accidentally shot, so that strict orders had to be issued to prevent further accidents, and Colonel Morehead punished those that he caught by standing them up on barrels, under guard, for a day or two at a time.

On May 31st, from early in the morning, the firing of artillery was distinctly heard in the direction of Keyes' Corps. Our corps was encamped near the Tyler House, on the left bank of the Chickahominy, over which it had constructed two bridges. As soon as the noise of the battle was heard, our old commander, General Sumner, was impatient to be ordered forward; we were soon under arms. About noon he could wait no longer, and began to move his columns to the front, so that when the orders came, he was already on his way. Great difficulty was experienced in getting artillery across the river, now swollen by the recent heavy rains, and the swampy ground on each side. One of the bridges built by our corps was called the "Grapevine", from its manner of construction, being suspended by large ropes tied to the trunks of trees. This swayed backward and forwards, and seemed as though it could not hold out, but as the weight of the troops increased it became more steady. For some distance on each side a corduroy road had been built over the soft, swampy grounds leading to each end of the bridge, and some of these logs had been washed away, which made it very hard to cross with the artillery.

Kirby's Battery broke through a small bridge over a gully, and his men and horses were unable to get it out. The division hurried on past until our brigade reached them, and General Burns, knowing the value of artillery and that every piece would be needed, halted his column and directed his men to take the carriage to pieces and carry it and the gun across and up on to solid ground. This consumed some valuable time, and General Sumner sent three different times for him to move his brigade

forward, but General Burns refused to go without his artillery, and his action was subsequently sustained by General Sedgwick, commander of the division. Upon resuming our march, we were met by General Sumner, who urged us forward at double-quick, and on a run we reached the front and were put in position, General Sumner assuming command of the field. The report soon spread that Sumner had arrived with his corps, and as with cheers and at double-quick we rushed into position we gave fresh courage to our troops that had fought so manfully from early morn.

Gorman's Brigade was advanced rapidly towards Fair Oaks Station on the left, to the relief of a portion of Couch's Division, separated from the rest of the corps, now fast giving way before the advancing enemy. Kirby's Battery was soon in position to assist Gorman, and opened with canister upon the enemy's line, seeking to flank us by the right, and his fire cutting them to pieces, compelling them to retreat to the woods in disorder. General Burns was directed to advance with the Sixty-Ninth and Seventy-Second Regiments of his brigade to the right, through the woods, to check the enemy, trying to turn our flank towards the Chickahominy; and General Sedgwick, in person, led the Seventy-First and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments to the support of Kirby's Battery (formerly Rickett's Battery, by which name it was equally as well known), which the enemy now determined to capture. It was soon recognized by General Magruder, who commanded the Rebel forces in its front, as the battery he formerly commanded while in the United States Army. Swearing a fearful oath, he ordered the charge, saying "On, my Southern braves! That's my old battery, and I am going to have it or sleep to-night in hell". Charge after charge was made, and gallantly made, but the men manned their Napoleons too well, and each fire of canister swept the ground in their front, and the well-directed volleys of our regiment supporting it proved to Magruder that his former battery was not to be taken, although at one time it seemed almost as though it would be, as his men got up to the cannons, and one of his officers had his hand on the piece, and said "This is my gun". "Not yet", replied Captain Kirby, as he was knocked down by one of the cannoneers. Three

successive charges were made exclusively upon that battery, but each time they were driven back with fearful loss, their dead and dying literally covering the ground, which proved the foresight of Burns as to its value in battle. They acknowledge a loss at that point of 1,283 killed, wounded and missing in these attacks to capture those guns, including General Hatton killed, and Hampton and Pettigrew wounded, the latter a prisoner. On the right, just before dark, they made another vigorous effort to turn our flank, when Sumner ordered a bayonet charge by two regiments of Dana's Brigade, Twentieth Massachusetts and Seventh Michigan, and three regiments of Gorman's Brigade: and well did they do their work, leaping two fences between them and the enemy, rushed upon them and drove them in confusion from the field; it was a brilliant charge. It was near dark by the time General Burns with the Sixty-Ninth and Seventy-Second Regiments reached his position on the right, and the battle had ceased for the day.

General Webb in his book, "The Peninsula", is slightly in error in his statement as follows:

General Burns took part on the right of Colonel Sully with two regiments, holding two in reserve.

The two in reserve were the Seventy-First and the One Hundred and Sixth, and they were taken by General Sedgwick to the left to support Kirby's Battery; again:

During the night, the Seventy-First Pennsylvania and First California, of this Division, with the Nineteenth Massachusetts, Sixty-Third and Forty-Second New York were ordered back towards the Chickahominy, to hold the line of communication and protect the ammunition and artillery, nearly all of which was mired on the south side of the river.

The Seventy-First Pennsylvania and the First California are the same, and they were not taken back that night; but, as will be seen, General Burns only took the Seventy-Second back.

That night, between 12 and 1 o'clock, General Burns was ordered by General Sumner to take two regiments and return to the bridge to cover the crossing of the artillery. While en route they came upon the enemy's pickets in an open field to the left,

which proved to be an attempt of the enemy to gain Sumner's rear and capture or destroy the bridge across the Chickahominy. General Burns halted and immediately threw out skirmishers and drove them back, until he got a secure lodgment for the Sixty-Ninth Regiment, which was left there until morning, and took the Seventy-Second back to the Trent House overlooking the bridge. At daylight the next morning, June 1st, General Burns advanced the Sixty-Ninth Regiment up to Gouldey's house and established his picket line beyond, and on returning to the Trent House, met General McClellan, who had just crossed the bridge (the Grapevine), and rode back with him to the position to which he had advanced the Sixty-Ninth Regiment on Gouldey's farm. General McClellan pronounced it the key to the position, and directed him to take possession with his brigade and a battery of artillery. General Burns immediately sent orders for the rest of the brigade to assemble there, and the Seventy-First, and our regiment were withdrawn from the support of Kirby's Battery, and the Seventy-Second from the Trent House, and placed in position alongside of the Sixty-Ninth.

The fight was resumed that morning, but not with much vigor, Richardson's Division being about all that was engaged, and by noon all was quiet and the battle of Fair Oaks or "Seven Pines", as the Confederates called it, was ended.

During the day Adjutant Pleis asked Captain Ford to take a walk with him over the field. They had not gone far when the Adjutant said, "I cannot stand this; it makes me sick to see such terrible sights;" for they beheld the dead lying thick, piled on top of each other just as they had fallen, all mangled and torn—decomposition already taking place—the groans of the dying and the wounded, who had not yet been removed, were agonizing to hear; so he turned back, but the captain continued on and soon came upon an old man, sitting up, leaning against a tree, and across his lap lay a young lad, whose fine features, pale face and light waving hair would very readily be taken for those of a young girl. Addressing the old man, the captain inquired his regiment: "Hampton Legion", he replied; to a question as to where he was wounded he replied by unbuttoning his coat with his left hand and displaying an ugly wound in the right arm. The Captain then

asked the lad what regiment he belonged to, and he replied, "Hampton Legion". "Then you know each other?" "Yes, he's my boy", said the old man, "he fell badly wounded in the leg, and I went to help him and was wounded myself. I have tied it up as well as I could in my crippled condition. We have both lost so much blood I am afraid we cannot stand it much longer". Captain Ford asked him if he had not received any attention yet, he said "No", and then told how he had dragged his boy to the tree, taken off his own shirt, torn it into strips, tied up the wounds as well as he could and then sat down, taking the boy's head on his lap; had remained there waiting to be taken to the hospital. The captain explained that we had our own wounded to look after first, and as soon as possible he would receive attention. He then made his way back to the hospital and related the circumstances to our surgeon, Dr. Dwinelle, and asked for some whiskey to take to them. The doctor gave directions to the steward, who filled a tin cup about half full of brandy; he then went to the pump to get some water. Here a guard was placed to prevent anyone, except the surgeons or nurses, taking any water, who refused to let even the Captain have any. Captain Ford said, "I want this for a rebel; for a father and son lying out in the woods, both badly wounded and, perhaps, dying". The guard immediately filled the cup; and accompanied by a nurse, whom Dr. Dwinelle had directed to go with him, with some bandages to dress their wounds, the Captain returned to the woods; raising the boy he gave him about half and the old man the balance, who thanked him and said, "Captain, you have saved our lives. I did not think a Yankee would be so kind". The nurse then dressed their wounds and left them far more comfortable. This is but one of the many cases that could be told where our men, at great inconvenience to themselves, promptly rendered assistance and comfort to those of the enemy, when wounded, sick or hungry; even the guard, who had repeatedly refused our own men water, who were able to go elsewhere and get it, when told it was for a wounded rebel, freely gave it.

Our loss was very light indeed considering our position, yet enough to cause sadness. Companies A and B, being on detached service at White House, were not engaged. Captain Achuff,





Albert Conklin, Co. D.  
Daniel Fitzpatrick, Co. D.

Charles Hickok, Co. C.  
W. W. Smith, Co. C.      Newton Hickok, Co. C.

THE COURTNEY HOUSE.

Used as General Hospital at Fair Oaks, Va.

1862.



of Company E, was badly wounded in the leg. Private William D. Polen, of Company D, and Musician Fred. L. Waugh, of Company C, were killed, and the following wounded: Sergeants Sloanaker, of Company C, and Witter, of Company I, and Privates Seaman, of Company C, Holcomb, of Company D, and Reed, of Company H, wounded.

The field presented a mournful sight; the dead were lying unburied, the hot weather causing them to quickly decompose, impregnating the air with their foul odors. Details were made to hurriedly bury them in trenches.

The wounded were gathered into the temporary hospitals, which we had established at Courtney's House, with little conveniences for the relief of their sufferings, yet all was done that could be done for them. Chaplain Harris, of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, was appointed Quartermaster, and had charge of the rations for the wounded. The greatest difficulty was to procure meat for them; the condition of the roads and bridges made its transportation very difficult; it was absolutely necessary that some should be had for soup at once, and, none other being at hand, a young horse, belonging to General Howard, who had been wounded, was killed and soup made of its meat, and found to answer the purpose, being greatly relished by the poor men, who little thought it was horse meat. As fast as the wounded had received attention, and were in condition to be moved, they were sent by cars to White House, thence by transports to Northern hospitals.

General Howard was among those wounded in this engagement and lost his right arm; and, it is said, as he was being carried to the rear, he met General Kearney, who had lost his left arm in Mexico, and said to him: "Kearney, when you go to buy a pair of gloves I will go with you, and between us we can take a pair".

General Burns in his official report said: "I am entirely satisfied with the conduct of my brigade. It has been christened under fire, and will do what is required of it".

The official report of the loss to our army is 890 killed, 3,627 wounded and 1,222 missing, making a total of 5,732. That of the enemy must certainly have been much greater, but they only acknowledge 4,283 in killed, wounded and missing.

On the evening of the 2d, the One Hundred and Sixth and Seventy-First were moved rapidly to the left to support Hooker's Division, who anticipated an attack, which, however, was not made, but we remained there. During the night a heavy rain storm set in, completely drenching us; the next morning we were moved back to our Division, passing through low, swampy ground that bore evidence of the severe struggle of May 31st, the dead, in large numbers, still lying unburied or only partially buried, now terribly disfigured and rapidly decomposing with the heat; the sickening odor making it almost unbearable, clinging to our wet clothes and even tainting the food in our haversacks.

That day, June 3d, General Burns was ordered to feel the enemy at Old Tavern and cover the crossing of our troops in front of Porter's position, for which purpose the engineers had been sent on to throw up works. On the 6th was relieved by General Baldy Smith. Arriving there General Sumner ordered him to clear the woods in front of his line, which he succeeded in doing, capturing their rifle pits, but our pickets were driven from the pits the next morning by the enemy's artillery; but we retook them at night only to leave them the following morning and again occupy them at night, and so on for the whole time, twenty-eight days, that we remained there, when we returned to our position on the right of Richardson, the First Division of our Corps at the edge of Garrett's farm, our right extending towards the Chickahominy.

On Sunday, June 8th, while advancing the picket line to straighten its irregular shape, the enemy made an attack and partially flanked our line, and poured an enfilading fire upon us, our line being formed by two companies from the Seventy-First, one from the Sixty-Ninth and two from the One Hundred and Sixth Regiments, and each sustained loss. Of our Regiment, Captain Martin Frost and Private William W. Fairchilds of Company K, were killed, and a number of men wounded, and Lieutenant Marine C. Moore, of the Seventy-First, and Lieutenant Moran, of the Sixty-Ninth, were also killed.

On the following night, while Lieutenant-Colonel William L. Curry, of the One Hundred and Sixth, was visiting the pickets towards dawn, he got outside of the lines, was surprised and cap-

tured. The pickets at that point had fallen back during the night without his knowledge, and in going from one point to another he was outside the lines, and, before he knew it, was in the enemy's hands; he was taken to Richmond, thence via Petersburg to Salisbury, where, in company with General Michael Corcoran and Colonel John K. Murphy, he experienced some very harsh treatment, and, in about three months, was released and rejoined the Regiment. Companies A and B, with Major Stover, were relieved from their duty at White House and rejoined the Regiment.

On the 12th we were paid off.

The duty here performed by the Regiment, for about four weeks, was similar to that before Yorktown, only far more hazardous. In our front lay a dense wood of irregular shape, extending, in part, into the enemy's lines; in another part our picket line extended to its edge, about half-a-mile in advance of our line of works hastily thrown up of logs and earth; the trees for a considerable distance in front were cut down, their tops towards the enemy. During our whole stay there it may be said that we slept on our arms, as no day or night passed that we were not hastily summoned into line by an attack on our pickets or an unusual heavy firing in front, sometimes brought on by the sharpshooters, who concealed themselves in the trees or hastily constructed ambushes, to pick off any one who came within range, and their fire, at times, was so deadly that sorties would be made to drive them from shelter. As these shelters were generally taken before daylight, once driven from them there was rest until the next day. The balloon was here again brought into requisition, and ascents made every day to spy out the enemy's position and movements. The same trouble as to drinking water continued; sickness to an alarming extent prevailed, grog or commissary was again regularly issued, and those who never before took it stood now beside those who were accustomed to its taste, and regularly took their rations.

Early in the morning of June 12th, about 1 o'clock, while called under arms by an attack of the pickets, we witnessed a total eclipse of the moon; we remained in line until it had all passed.

## CHAPTER VIII.

## THE SEVEN DAYS' FIGHT.

TOWARDS the latter part of June it became evident that some extensive movement was contemplated. It seemed to pervade all hands, although no extraordinary preparations had been made, and rumor after rumor circulated as to what movement was in contemplation. It was soon known that the enemy was massing on our right and threatening that flank.

On June 25th, General McClellan began his advance on Richmond, and our left was advanced to see if the enemy was still in force there, and soon brought on a very heavy engagement, which involved part of Heintzelman's Corps, Richardson's Division of our Corps and a brigade of Keyes' Corps; they found a strong force of the enemy still there. We drove in their first line and established a new picket line within four miles of Richmond. This was called the battle of Oak Grove, and was the nearest General McClellan ever got to Richmond. Late in the afternoon General McClellan rode past and was cheered along the whole line; this brought on very heavy firing in our front, the enemy advancing to endeavor to ascertain the cause of the cheering. Our artillery opened, it was taken up along the whole line, and became very heavy on the extreme right.

The next day, 26th, heavy and continuous firing was heard on the right and was kept up all day, telling us that long and continuous fighting was going on, and towards evening we were ordered in line, without arms, and orders read announcing a victory of McCall over Jackson, at Mechanicsville, which was received with cheers.

This was the beginning of a series of engagements that took place during McClellan's change of base to the James River, known as "The Seven Days' Fight". Whether the enemy were aware of his intention to assault Richmond, and made this move-

ment to counteract it, or had determined on a bold strike of their own, was not then known: but as they pressed forward with the combined forces of Longstreet, Jackson and the two Hills, and repeatedly attack our forces at every available point, we then knew that they planned the attack to force McClellan back.

They first began their attack on General Stoneman's Cavalry Division at Mechanicsville, drove him back and then upon McCall's Division, who held them in check for over four hours, defeating them at every point, inflicting heavy loss and finally drove them from the field, General Porter coming to his assistance with part of his Corps.

On the 27th, the whole force of the enemy was thrown upon General Porter who repulsed each assault, and throughout the whole day kept the enemy at bay, fighting against fearful odds, but just before dark they broke through his line and threatened disastrous results, when Meagher's and French's Brigades of Sumner's Corps arrived and restored his line, and ended the Battle of Gaines' Mills, and convinced McClellan that it was necessary for him to make the retrograde movement towards the James River, and General Porter was ordered to retreat after repulsing spirited charges and manfully holding their ground, until finally outflanked and compelled to retire leaving McCall's Division covering the rear, and compelled to leave behind twenty-six guns and many small arms. They succeeded in carrying off nearly all the dead and wounded, spiking nearly all the guns, burning the commissary and quartermaster stores, camp equipage, and breaking up the wagons. We could distinctly hear the heavy cannonading on the right from our position.

On that same day, June 27th, they made a furious attack on the pickets in our immediate front, trying to break through our line evidently to see if we had been withdrawn and sent to reinforce the right: several additional companies went to the assistance of our picket line, and our batteries opened with such good effect that the enemy was soon sent back behind his works.

On the morning of June 28th, orders were received to prepare to move. Quartermasters began to send all extra clothing and spare supplies to the rear while the wagons belonging to the trains were loaded with rations and ammunition and sent on ahead.

Hospitals were broken up, and the wounded and sick were transferred to Savage Station. Surgeons and their stewards busied themselves preparing medical stores for the ambulances, then preparing for the serious work that seemed indicated, but soon the orders were countermanded; in the afternoon, however, they were again issued, not only to pack up but to destroy all that could not be carried. Quantities of supplies, provisions and clothing were destroyed, barrels of meat, boxes of crackers were broken open and their contents destroyed, new clothing given promiscuously to the men, who put them on and destroyed their old ones by cutting and tearing them to pieces and with axes cut up iron kettles, canteens, cups, tents, tent poles and muskets; everything that we thought would be of any possible use to the enemy was destroyed, and by evening everything was packed, the wagons all loaded and sent to the rear. As soon as darkness shielded us from the enemy's view, tents were struck, and with knapsacks packed and haversacks well filled all were ready for instant move. Arms were stacked and in line we rested, awaiting orders, yet no orders came; the enemy suspected some movement was on foot and again made an attack on the pickets, only to find our boys there and ready.

During these preparations, a new battery of rifled guns, commanded by Captain Franks, reported to General Burns, who placed it in position to strengthen our defences. When it had an opportunity to work it was so well handled that it became quite a favorite subsequently with the men. A shot made by Captain Franks with one of these guns while stationed with the brigade was equal to the best sharpshooting practice: a scout of the enemy, anxious to ascertain why our men were cheering and what the Yankees were doing, ascended a tree about one mile distant to take observations—a cannon was sighted at the lookout, and the third shot carried away the poor fellow and his shelter.

General Alexander S. Webb, in his "Peninsula", writes:—

Thus suddenly, the Army of the Potomac, which was actually pressing towards Richmond, as shown by the affair at Oak Grove on the 25th, found itself thrown again upon the defensive, in the midst of its offensive operations, by Jackson's preconcerted and timely reinforcement of Lee.

Further on he says:

Jackson with an overwhelming force was nearby, and that with Longstreet and the two Hills he was about to make an effort to destroy the Army of the Potomac.

Their entire force was thrown against Porter's single Corps at Gaines' Mills and repulsed each time, lasting from about 10 o'clock until dark. Webb adds:

So far no impression had been made in the stubborn line. Hard pushed as our men had been since noon, there had not been a sign of wavering at any point.

Webb puts Porter's entire command at 17,330 infantry, 2,534 artillery and 671 cavalry, a total of 20,535, and the combined forces of the enemy at 55,000. Continuing, he says:

General McClellan had fought an army with one corps; yet so stubborn had been the resistance of that corps that Lee and Jackson both believed, and so reported to Richmond, that they had encountered the bulk of McClellan's force.

Just before daylight on the morning of June 29th, after sleeping under arms all night, we were told to put up our tents, that at daylight the enemy might not see that we contemplated moving. But, while working at them, General Burns rode along and gave orders to be ready to move at once, and just after daylight we were once more in line and ready to march, backward instead of forward, and gave up our position at the edge of Garnett's farm about five miles from Richmond, and we never got that near again. We pushed on to Peach Orchard, about three miles in the rear, and formed in line of battle on each side of the railroad on Allen's farm. We were now the rear guard, and were told to hold the enemy in check until the whole army could cross White Oak Swamp. Our pickets were quietly withdrawn just before daylight and all safely rejoined their regiments.

About 8 o'clock, the enemy, having discovered our retreat, rapidly advanced until they struck our line. The Seventy-First Pennsylvania, under Lieutenant-Colonel W. G. Jones, which had been ordered back by General Sumner to occupy the former camp, was advancing for that purpose, when they found our deserted

works already occupied by the enemy, who at once attacked them in front, while another column, moving down the railroad, threatened their left flank. Jones fell back in good order to a better position on the left of the railroad, just back of Allen's house, and joined the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, under Colonel Brooke, fighting all the way, losing nearly one hundred killed and wounded, and awaited their attack. They were not kept waiting long, but were furiously assaulted; but they held their ground against heavy odds, until reinforcements to the enemy compelled them to retire. General Burns was sent forward to take command of the front line, and shortly afterwards withdrew it to the position occupied by the brigade, and, as soon as the enemy appeared at the edge of the wood following them up, Pettit's and Hazzard's Batteries opened with such good effect as to compel them to retire, although they made several attempts to dislodge us, and after about an hour's contest the battle of Peach Orchard ended. Our Regiment was stationed on the left of the railroad, supporting Kirby's Battery, and was subjected to a severe fire of shot and shell.

General Webb calls this fight the "Battle of Allen's Farm", and says that it was fought principally by the Thirty-Seventh Pennsylvania, under Colonel Brooke, that occupied a log house in front of Richardson's Division, as follows:

Their principal efforts being directed against the position held by Colonel Brooke, who, reinforced by the Seventy-First New York, of Sedgwick's Division, held his own.

This is an error, as there was neither any Thirty-Seventh Pennsylvania or Seventy-First New York there, nor does either of these Regiments appear in McClellan's official roster; but there was a Thirty-Seventh New York and a Seventy-First Pennsylvania, and there was also a Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania, but as Colonel Brooke commanded the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, we infer that that is the regiment General Webb referred to, but that the principal, if not nearly all, fighting was done by the Seventy-First Pennsylvania, instead of Colonel Brooke's Regiment, is shown by their heavy loss—losing ninety-six in killed and wounded. General Burns, our Brigade Commander, recognizing this, makes special mention of it in his report as follows:



The Seventy-First, under its gallant young lieutenant-colonel, won high encomiums from the corps commander, who knows what fighting means.

And has since corroborated the above in a private letter to the writer as follows:

When General Sumner arrived at Peach Orchard it was found that we were in advance of General McClellan's preparations for crossing White Oak Swamp, the stores at Savage Station had not been destroyed, so he directed the camps of Sedgwick and Richardson's Division to be reoccupied, and one regiment was sent from each division; the Seventy-First Pennsylvania, Colonel Jones was selected from my brigade. Colonel Jones met the enemy before reaching our camp and captured three prisoners, and gradually retreated before his advance, checking him as much as possible. The regiment from Richardson's Division retired precipitately, leaving Colonel Jones' flank exposed; but the batteries of that division, however, checked their advance, and Colonel Jones made good his retreat. General Sedgwick directed me to go to the edge of the wood in front and cover the movement of the Seventy-First Pennsylvania by advancing their skirmishers, with orders to take command of the front line. I found Colonel Brooke, of General Smith's Division, behind a house, some hundred yards behind the edge of the woods. I directed him to advance his regiment, which he declined to do, saying that he had been placed by his commanding officer behind the house. I informed him I had been placed in command of the front line, and his position was within the limits of my command and he must obey my orders promptly. He then advanced, and the Seventy-First came in behind his line and formed on his left. The enemy were repulsed principally by the artillery, but when we were ordered to retire to Savage Station, followed close, nearly intercepting the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, my rear. General Webb is mistaken in reporting that Colonel Brooke repulsed the enemy; it was the effect of Colonel Jones' slow retreat and frequent stands, together with the artillery fire on the left and the skirmishing in the woods.

Shortly after the firing had ceased we were ordered to proceed by the Williamsburg road to Savage Station, part of the time at double-quick, our only thought being to get there as soon as possible, and as none were anxious to be left behind, everything that in any way hindered our march was hastily dispensed with, and the road was strewn with knapsacks, blankets, tents, overcoats, etc., no time being taken to even destroy them. The men suffered greatly with the heat, yet every effort was put forth to

keep up, as every one knew that to fall out now meant to fall into the hands of the enemy. We arrived at Savage Station about 3 o'clock, massed in the edge of the woods, stacked arms and rested.

It being impossible, in the short time allowed, to remove all of the immense amount of stores that had accumulated at Savage Station, the large quantities that were left were destroyed by fire, to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy; the flames and smoke ascending high in the air as barrels of beef, sugar, coffee, rice, boxes upon boxes of crackers were consumed; the torch was also applied to cars loaded with ammunition, clothing and other stores that had not been run off, and one immense siege gun was spiked and its carriage thrown upon the burning pile. So the fearful destruction of supplies went on, as though trying to keep pace with the terrible loss of life and limb that had occurred and was still to occur in those seven days' fight for change of base.

General Webb, speaking of the destruction at White House, says:

All the material that could not be put on board the transports was burned; the engine and cars, some of the latter loaded with supplies, were put under full head of steam and were run into the river. The wagons, to the number of five thousand, loaded with everything that could be carried, were sent on their way across White Oak Swamp.

Also the Reserve Artillery and 2,500 head of cattle.

The enemy were quickly taking advantage of our retrograde movement by following us up, reoccupying the land and hastily repairing the bridges across the Chickahominy, that had been destroyed by our men as they fell back; they pushed rapidly forward and attempted to intercept our flank. Franklin was on the right, Sumner in the center and in the works of Seven Pines, Heintzelman on the left and nearer Richmond; but by some misunderstanding of orders, Heintzelman withdrew his corps and crossed White Oak Swamp, exposing Sumner's left flank; the enemy soon perceived this and were not long in taking advantage of it.

While we were resting under cover of the wood, Generals Sum-





COLONEL JOHN H. STOVER.

Nov. 5, 1861.

April 4, 1864.

As Major.

Promoted to Colonel 184th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, April 4, 1864.

ner, Franklin and Sedgwick were in consultation on a slight elevation in open ground, just a short distance to the right of where we were lying, accompanied by their respective staffs and escorts, when two horsemen emerged from the wood, about three-quarters of a mile in front, a little to the right of where they stood, remained a few minutes and disappeared, and almost simultaneously a flash was seen and a shell came tearing just over the Generals' heads, quickly followed by another; this ended the consultation and immediate steps were taken to meet this attack.

Our battery, which was in position, immediately opened and another was soon run into position and commenced firing. General Burns was directed to advance two regiments of his brigade: throwing out two companies of the One Hundred and Sixth, A and H, and two companies of the Seventy-Second, under the command of Major Stover, of the One Hundred and Sixth, who moving at double-quick across the large open space, soon struck the wood, drew the fire of their skirmishers and pushed forward and drove them back to their main line, through the wood and dense underbrush. General Burns now advanced with the Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments to their support, and, as he supposed, the support of Heintzelman's position at Seven Pines, but, upon arriving at the edge of the wood, found that Heintzelman had fallen back, and crossed White Oak Swamp, exposing our left flank, leaving Burns to face the whole of their army then on the right bank of the Chickahominy, they having advanced by the Williamsburg road and were massed in large numbers in the dense woods on each side of the road. Burns called for reinforcements and the First Minnesota was sent him, but before they got into position on the left of the One Hundred and Sixth, the attack commenced with artillery and overpowering numbers of infantry. General Burns formed his line at a fence at the edge of the wood, with the right company of the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania facing the right flank on the railroad, which drove back the railroad monitor, and the left of the First Minnesota extending across the Williamsburg road, the left retired, the One Hundred and Sixth in the center. Brooke afterwards extended this line to the left. Burns stubbornly held his ground and gallantly repulsed their successive and desperate

charges. At one time the right of the One Hundred and Sixth and the left of the Seventy-Second became engaged in a hand-to-hand conflict with the enemy in their endeavors to break through our lines, but our boys would not yield; their artillery fire became very heavy, but the batteries of Pettit and Osborn replied with good effect. The Sixty-Ninth and Seventy-First Pennsylvania, together with the Eighty-Eighth New York, were our immediate supports, but were not engaged. Major Stover, of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, being the only other mounted officer on the field, volunteered to assist and was of great service to General Burns, who had sent all his staff officers to conduct reinforcements to the field, and through the hottest fire carried orders, and reported the movements of the enemy in different parts of the field, thereby rendering valuable service to General Burns.

It has been erroneously stated that these Regiments broke and fell back in disorder; that is not so, but during that close contest the left of the Seventy-Second gave way, carrying a *portion* of the One Hundred and Sixth with it; but they soon rallied, regained their lost ground and gallantly held it, not again yielding a foot, notwithstanding the terrible onslaught of largely superior numbers, until withdrawn at 9 o'clock at night. After nearly three hours of this unequal contest, their ammunition nearly gone, three regiments of the First Brigade were placed under General Burns' command, and by his direction relieved the first line. It now being after dark the battle of Savage Station was ended, but not without heavy loss, and was fairly a victory for our troops; the enemy had commenced the attack and were severely repulsed and driven from the field on which the fighting was done. Our loss was principally in the Seventy-Second, One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania and the First Minnesota, as from their position they received the principal attack. Company I, of the One Hundred and Sixth, which happened to be stationed across a small road leading through the wood, suffered severely, losing four killed and twelve wounded; the Regiment lost nine killed, twenty-four wounded and twelve missing. The picket line was established, and the men, hungry and exhausted, lay down for rest, and held their position until the whole corps crossed White Oak Swamp.

This was designated by General Sedgwick as "Burns' Fight"; while the contest was at its height General Burns was wounded in the face with a minie ball, but remained with his brigade, bandaged his face with his handkerchief, with his beard and clothes clotted with blood, he still encouraged his officers and men and congratulated them on their gallantry, and deeply mourned the necessity of being compelled to leave behind so many brave men, wounded and dying, who had fought so well. General Sumner, in his official report, says:

The assault was met by Burns' Brigade in the most gallant manner.

About 9 o'clock the line was quietly withdrawn, the march again resumed, and at about half-past three we arrived at White Oak Swamp and crossed. The moment our brigade had crossed with the rear guard the bridge was cut away, but not a moment too soon, as the rebel cavalry were at our heels. Leaving Franklin's Corps, Richardson's Division, and Nagle's Brigade, and Hazzard, Ayres and Pettit's Batteries to dispute the crossing, we were moved back about two miles, to Nelson's farm, or "Glendale", and lay down to rest, completely exhausted. Our Division was massed in a large field, between New Market and Charles City roads, on the right of Hooker's Division, who now occupied the left of our line; on our right was Kearney's Division, and on his right was Heintzelman; in our front was McCall's Division of Pennsylvania Reserves, west of the New Market road.

About 2 o'clock the enemy under Hill and Longstreet began the attack on McCall's line, with two regiments from the Charles City road; they were repulsed. Hill now determined to use his whole force, and threw brigade after brigade against McCall's Division, who stood their ground, their well-delivered fire assisted by the batteries of Randall, Keen, Cooper, Dietrich and Cunningham, who fired with terrible effect, preventing his advance. Hill now moved to the left of McCall and attempted to flank him. McCall quickly changed front and ordered a charge, which was promptly executed, but this disordered his line; the enemy quickly took advantage of it and threw his reserves forward, firing as they advanced; this drove our men from their guns and sent McCall's left back in disorder, through Sedgwick's lines. His left brigade,

Seymour's, was doubled up and then Hay's, but his right brigade, Meade's, held their ground. Hooker's position was too far in the rear, which exposed McCall's left flank, hence his disaster.

Burns' Brigade was now sent to the relief of McCall, the Sixty-Ninth and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments were ordered forward, and, while advancing, General Hooker ordered the One Hundred and Sixth, and led it in person, to the extreme left to the support of the Excelsior Brigade, under General Sickles, then hotly engaged. General Sumner, when he turned the regiment over to General Hooker, said: "Hooker, this is your fight; place this regiment where you want it". The Sixty-Ninth continued its advance, and opened fire on the flank of the now advancing enemy that had repulsed Seymour, and then charged upon their line, now weakened by the terrible fire of double-shotted guns from the batteries of Kirby, King, Thompson, Owen and Bartlett, from Sumner's front. It was a brilliant charge, and they drove him back over all the ground he had won, with great slaughter. The Seventy-First was advanced to the position vacated by Hay's Brigade; Sedgwick's two Brigades were returning from Franklin at double-quick, the Nineteenth Massachusetts was the first to arrive and was immediately placed on the right of the Seventy-First Pennsylvania; the next regiment, the Forty-Second New York, was placed on the right of the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, which had been sent by General Burns to support the right of Meade's Brigade. The Seventh Michigan and Twentieth Massachusetts were placed on the second line, to which the other regiments were assigned as fast as they arrived. McCall, trying to rally his command, met Kearney's Division advancing to his assistance on the right. Soon after General Kearney himself rode up, and at once took steps to fill up the break in McCall's lines, but not without heavy loss, which included the capture of General McCall, who rode into the enemy's hands while trying to reform his shattered column. General Burns, in his official report, says:

Colonel Owen's Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, unsupported, pursued the victorious rebels back over the ground through which they were passing, and carried the crest of the hill where McCall lost his artillery. Gallant Sixty-Ninth!



The One Hundred and Sixth remained with the Excelsior Brigade throughout the entire engagement, and whatever credit is accorded that brigade in *that* engagement is equally due the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania. The Seventy-First and Seventy-Second Regiments were sent as supports, and, Hay's Brigade of the first line giving way, the Seventy-First Pennsylvania and the Nineteenth Massachusetts were thrown into the breach, and for nearly an hour poured volley after volley into the enemy's line, and checked their advance at that point. Burns says:

Nobly did they redeem the faults of their comrades. These two noble regiments met the enemy face to face, and for nearly an hour poured into them such tremendous volleys that no further attack was made at that point.

The Seventy-Second Pennsylvania and the Forty-Second New York protected the right of Meade. Thus the entire brigade, though detached, rendered valuable and effective service, each regiment holding an important position and doing effective work. About 1 o'clock at night the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, then on the advance picket line was withdrawn, and was ordered to rejoin its brigade, which it did at daylight the next morning, July 1st, at Malvern Hill.

At Malvern Hill the brigade was principally employed in supporting batteries, and was moved to such points as seemed threatened, subject to heavy artillery fire but fortunately with very light loss. At 9 o'clock at night we were hurried into line and started back towards Richmond, instead of continuing the retreat. "On to Richmond!" was the cry once more. All hands were elated and feeling confident of reaching there now, and were pushing rapidly forward when, after a march of about six miles, the order was countermanded and we were turned around, marched back and continued on until we arrived at Harrison's Landing about daylight, marching through fields and woods in a drenching rain that began towards morning. The only road being full of cavalry, artillery and wagons, we were covered with mud, wet to the skin, suffering with hunger and completely worn out and correspondingly disheartened. Thus ended the

famous seven days' fight, and seven nights' march, and the successful termination of a retrograde movement in which a severe battle was fought each day, resulting in a decided victory for the retreating army, who occupied the ground on which each fight was fought at the close of the battle, and then retreated in the night.

Our brigade was marched to a position in a large wheat field, which the rain had turned into a mud field, and as soon as the ranks were broken, the men gathered together the bundles of straw in the stacks, to make beds to lie upon and protect them from the mud, and those that had tents got them up in some manner, and soon nearly all were trying to sleep, in the rain and mud, paying little attention to the distant booming of cannon. In the afternoon, rations of coffee, sugar and crackers arrived and were liberally issued, and, somewhat rested with the sleep that many had secured, the inner man was then attended to, and all hands felt much better and in better spirits. Early the next morning, July 3d, we were hurried into line, marched to the front, and put into position, as an attack was expected; but as no attack was made, we were taken back to camp.

July 4th greeted us with a beautiful, bright day. The sun was out in all his brightness and heat, a welcome visitor, notwithstanding the heat, to dry up the ground and our clothes, now wet with the two days' rain. Orders were received to move, and soon we were again on the march, but this time only to change camp. We marched about three miles and camped on the banks of a large creek. About 12 o'clock the different batteries of artillery fired a national salute, the bands began playing, and General McClellan and staff, in full dress uniform, rode along the line, and were received with cheers. The following address of General McClellan was then read to each command:—

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC:—Your achievements of the last ten days have illustrated the valor and endurance of the American soldier. Attacked by superior forces, and without the hope of reinforcements, you have succeeded in changing your base of operations by a flank movement, always considered as the most hazardous of military expedients. You have saved all your material, all your trains, and all your guns except a few lost in battle; and you have taken in return guns and colors from the enemy.

Upon your march you have been assailed day after day with desperate fury, by men of the same race and nation, skilfully massed and led. Under every disadvantage of numbers, and necessarily of position also, you have, in every conflict, beaten back your foes with enormous slaughter. Your conduct ranks you among the celebrated armies of history. No one will now question that each of you may always with pride say, "I belong to the Army of the Potomac". On this, our Nation's birthday, we declare to our foes, who are rebels against the best interests of mankind, that this army shall enter the capital of this so-called Confederacy; that our national constitution shall prevail; and that the Union, which alone can insure internal peace and external security to each State, "must and shall be preserved", cost what it may in time, treasure and blood.

The following is a copy of the official report of Colonel Morehead of this campaign:

HEAD QUARTERS 106TH REGIMENT PENNA. VOLS.

*Camped near Harrison's Landing, Va., July 5th, 1862.*

CAPTAIN GEO. A. HICKS, Asst. Adj. General.

CAPTAIN:—In obedience to orders, my command left their camp near Fair Oaks, on Sunday morning, the 29th ult., about daylight, and soon after reached Allen's Farm. We were thrown into the woods. In about half an hour, the enemy appearing, we left the woods and formed in line of battle, supporting Kirby's Battery, where we remained for some time under a heavy fire of shot and shell. In about an hour I received orders from General Burns to proceed at double-quick by the Williamsburg road to Savage Station, which I immediately did, and reached there about 3 o'clock, and again formed in the woods. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon the regiment left the woods, formed in line of battle and advanced to the edge of the woods, where the enemy were appearing in full force, the Seventy-Second Regiment being on our right and the First Minnesota Regiment on our left. We opened fire and continued firing from two to three hours. We remained in our position until about 9 o'clock, when we were ordered to cross the White Oak Swamp, which was accomplished about half past 3 o'clock the following morning. About 10 o'clock we received orders and immediately marched to and bivouacked in a grain field. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the enemy again appeared in large force on Nelson's farm and soon made an attack upon us, which extended along the entire front of our lines. We were ordered to form on the left of the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers. While

we were doing so we were ordered forward to the relief of General Sickles' Excelsior Brigade, Hooker's Division, who were at that time very sorely pressed, a momentary panic having taken place in consequence of the loss of some artillery, which was soon after recaptured. We took a position on the right as a support. Shortly after dusk the Excelsior Brigade was withdrawn and we were moved to the front, where we remained until about 1 o'clock next morning, when we were ordered to rejoin our brigade, which was accomplished at Malvernton, after daylight. In a short time we were ordered to take a position in a clover field facing the enemy's batteries, where we remained for some hours under a heavy fire of shot and shell, which soon began to tell on us, the enemy having obtained a perfect range of us, when we were ordered by General Sedgwick to take the regiment to the right of our line. Here we remained until about 11 o'clock, when I was ordered to report to General Dana and to take position on the right of his line to support the pickets of that front. We remained here until half past 1 o'clock the next morning, when, by order of General Dana, we moved with his brigade to this point, where we immediately rejoined our brigade.

My loss in killed, wounded and missing in the several engagements being one hundred and twenty-three (123). Too much praise cannot be awarded to both officers and men during the entire engagements for their ability under severe fire and promptness in executing all commands, with the exception of Lieutenant Joseph T. Banister, of Company B, who deserted his company by running away in the early part of the engagement at Savage Station, and has not since been seen or heard of by me.

I beg leave to mention the signal services of Major John H. Stover, who was in charge of the advanced skirmishers at Savage Station, and who was afterwards detached in charge of the pickets during the night and withdrawing them after the army had moved forward, and joined his command with safety.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant.

T. G. MOREHEAD,

Colonel commanding 106th Regiment Penna. Vols.

F. M. PLEIS, Adjutant.

The wound received by General Burns in the face at Savage Station now becoming dangerous, the surgeon ordered him to the rear, and before going he published the following address to his men:

GENERAL ORDERS,  
No. 32.

HEAD QUARTERS BURNS' BRIGADE.

*Harrison's Landing, Va., July 8th, 1862.*

After an age of events which have multiplied themselves so rapidly in the really short time of our acquaintance, I feel, in bidding you a short "Good Bye", that the strongest ties have grown around our hearts. I have twice had occasion to report to superior authority the conduct of my brigade in battle. At Fair Oaks I said, "I am satisfied with my brigade; it has been christened under fire, and will do what is required of it". You have borne me out in my proud assertion; I say in my report of the recent hard fought battles, "I repeat my assertion at Fair Oaks—I am satisfied with the conduct of my brigade, none will gainsay it". You have, indeed, won a proud distinction. Your banners have floated on the hardest fought fields—and in every scene they waved there after the enemy had left. I thank you! I am proud of you—I love you. Good Bye.

WM. W. BURNS,

Brigadier General commanding Brigade.

This was thought by both General Burns and his brigade to be, as he said, a short good bye; but it was a long one, lasting forever, as General Burns only returned to his old brigade when sufficiently recovered to return to duty, for a few days, on October 9th, as he had received his promotion, and was soon placed in command of the First Division of the Ninth Corps. He had made himself popular with his command, who admired him not only for his personal bravery and devotion to duty, but for his thorough soldierly training, that taught both officers and men the full duty of a soldier. His loss was deeply regretted.

General Sedgwick, commanding the Division, in his letter from Harrison's Landing, writes as follows:

HEAD QUARTERS 2D DIVISION, 2D CORPS.

CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S BAR, VA., July 6th, 1862.

ASST. ADJ. GENERAL SUMNER'S CORPS:

SIR:—In transmitting my report of the actions of June 29th and 30th, I desire to call especial attention of the General commanding the Corps to the gallantry of Brigadier General Burns, and respectfully submit that a grade is but a small recompense for his services on those occasions.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN SEDGWICK,

Brigadier General commanding.

Which General Sumner endorsed as follows :

I very cordially agree with General Sedgwick in his recommendation. I know General Burns well, and know that he has fairly earned his promotion.

E. V. SUMNER,  
Commanding Corps.

General McClellan writes as follows :

General Sumner in his endorsement and General Sedgwick in his report of July 5th and letter of July 6th, 1862, have not over-rated the importance of the services rendered by General Burns during the period from June 29th to July 2d, 1862. The conduct of General Burns at Savage Station and at Glendale on 29th and 30th was something more than that display of gallantry which every brigade commander ought to possess. In both instances the success achieved was against large odds and under very trying circumstances, and one of vital importance to the success of the movement then in progress.

In giving the history of troops serving in campaigns the success of the commander represents their success. Without their character his credit would be nothing; with their bravery his success is entwined. A company takes its reputation from the glory of the regiment, the regiment of the brigade, and so on. The One Hundred and Sixth Regiment was an integral of the force represented in the encomiums of Sedgwick, Sumner and McClellan.

A general officer, writing of our brigade and these events, says :

Burns' Brigade, with Sedgwick's Division, was chosen by the General-in-Chief from Banks' Corps, and transferred to join the noble Army of the Potomac in the struggle against the enemy's main army in front of his capital, a distinction for which he ever after felicitated himself. When imminent danger threatened he never called in vain for their services. He ordered Sedgwick's Division to support the direct attack on Yorktown, in April, 1862. He ordered Burns' Brigade to make the first reconnoissance of the enemy's works from Yorktown to Lee's Mills, which was performed by the Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments with success, and was of vital importance. Sedgwick's Division was selected to join Franklin's turning expedition to West Point, and again to support Porter's attack on Hanover. It was at West



Photog.

F. Oatman &

Phila.

Very truly Yours  
James W. Burd

Lieut. Col. and Brev't Brig. Gen. U. S. A.





Point that General Sumner pronounced Burns' Brigade the "élite of the Army of the Potomac". Sedgwick's Division crossed the Chickahominy on its own bridge and saved Casey's Division from disaster at Fair Oaks. Burns' Brigade, on the night of the first day's battle of Fair Oaks, discovered and occupied the opening in Sumner's rear at Goldey's farm, and checked the enemy moving to gain the bridge across the Chickahominy. General McClellan said it was the key to the position. Burns' Brigade cleared the woods of the enemy in front of Sumner's position, capturing his rifle-pits at the edge of Garnett's farm, and held that contested ground for twenty-eight days, losing many valuable men, including Lieutenant-Colonel Curry, of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, captured. The first and second days of the Seven Days' Fight, Burns' lines were furiously attacked and firmly held; the third day his brigade was in the front line of battle at Peach Orchard, and checked the enemy; the same day they were sent back to Savage Station to meet the approaching enemy and prolong Heintzelman's position at Seven Pines. General Burns, advancing with the Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments, found that Heintzelman had fallen back across White Oak Swamp, leaving Burns to meet all of the army of the enemy then on the right bank of the Chickahominy. He with the Seventy-Second, One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania and the First Minnesota, sustained an attack of several hours of artillery and overpowering numbers of infantry, until reinforcements arrived and extended the flanks. This was designated by General Sedgwick as "Burns' fight". The fourth day Burns' Brigade was held in reserve behind McCall's Division at Glendale. McCall having a faulty position, not joining Hooker on the left, was struck in the flank and crumbled; his broken line passed through Burns' Brigade, who advanced the Sixty-Ninth, Seventy-First Pennsylvania and the Nineteenth Massachusetts, and their crushing volleys checked, and with reinforcements drove the advancing enemy from the battlefield, thus saving the Army of the Potomac from being pierced in the center. General McClellan pronounced this success as vital to the movement then in progress as Franklin's was at White Oak Swamp and Porter's at Malvern Hill, twelve miles apart. The fifth day at Malvern Hill, Burns' Brigade was sent to the extreme right to meet a supposed flank movement of the enemy and returned, and was under close artillery fire during the battle. After arriving at Harrison's Bar the enemy again attacked with artillery, and Burns' Brigade went to the front, but, the firing ceasing, returned to their camp. The Seven Days' Fight was over, this brigade taking no small part in that movement, the most delicate and dangerous in war—change of base.

And General McClellan says of the battle of Savage Station:

At 4 p. m. the enemy commenced the attack in large force by the Williamsburg road. It was gallantly met by General Burns' Brigade, supported and reinforced by two lines in reserve; and Hazzard's, Bramhall's, Pettit's and Osborn's Batteries also took part effectively in this action, which was continued with great obstinacy until between 8 and 9 p. m., when the enemy was driven from the field.

And of Glendale he says:

General McCall's troops soon began to emerge from the woods into the open field, batteries were in position and began to fire into the woods over the heads of our men in front. Captain De Russey's battery was placed on the right of General Sumner's artillery with orders to shell the woods. General Burns' Brigade was advanced to meet the enemy and soon drove him back. Other troops began to return from White Oak Swamp.

And adds:

The battle of Glendale was the most severe action since the battle of Fair Oaks. About three o'clock the action commenced and after a furious contest till after dark, the enemy was routed at all points and driven from the field.

Bryant gives the losses of both armies in the Seven Days' Fight as follows: Federal, 1,582 killed, 7,709 wounded and 5,958 missing, a total of 15,249. The Confederates, exclusive of Magruder's Division, lost 2,472 killed, 11,774 wounded and 399 missing, a total of 14,645. Magruder's Division lost at least 4,500, making a grand total of over 19,000. This, upon examination, shows that the losses of the enemy were much greater than ours, our killed and wounded being but 9,291, and theirs was at least 18,500; we losing nearly 6,000 as prisoners, and they only about 600.

We were now to rest awhile, rest after the severe ordeal through which we had passed. The intense excitement and the wearisome fatigue of the last seven days—fighting day after day, and marching night after night, out of provisions and scarcity of water—sadly did we need rest; and yet, while resting, we thought of those who were now taking their final rest, and those suffering with wounds, who a few days before stood by our side. Our loss in the Seven

Days' Fight, as far as the writer has found reported, was eleven killed, twenty-five wounded, seventeen missing, total fifty-three. Yet Colonel Morehead in his report puts the total loss in killed, wounded and missing at one hundred and twenty-three. Many of these were, perhaps, reported missing, who afterward reported for duty, and others may have been so slightly wounded as not to appear on subsequent reports.

Those killed were: Private Fred. Sheak, of Company A; William H. Comfort, Company C; Wickham Harding and Robert M. King, Company D; Michael Campbell and Patrick Shaye, Company E; John Robb, Company G; William Blackburn, Isaac Campbell, James Fulton and John Stevenson, Company I.

COMPANY	KILLED	WOUNDED	CAPTURED	TOTAL
A	1	6		7
B			4	4
C	1	2	3	6
D	2	4	1	7
E	2	2	1	5
F		1	1	2
G	1			1
H			1	1
I	4	10	1	15
K			5	5
	11	25	17	53

We were encamped by the side of a running creek with a large mill-dam a short distance through the wood. This enabled the men to keep themselves and their clothes clean, and to enjoy frequent baths, many of us going in twice a day. The intense heat made the days almost unbearable, and the nights were hardly long enough to recover thoroughly from the effects of the day; innumerable quantities of flies of various kinds, and other insects, annoyed us by day, and mosquitoes by night; fevers, scurvy and diarrhœa prevailed to an alarming extent. The active force was fast becoming the hospital force. Men were stricken down with disease, and would be carried to the hospital to be carried out dead in a few days. Many! Alas too many good men were thus lost, and the transports carried away over twelve thousand sick. But for the kindly services of the Christian and Sanitary Commissions,

and their life-giving supplies, many more would have died, and a great many more would have had to be transported to northern hospitals. The steamer John Brooks, chartered by the Sanitary Commission, was constantly employed, plying between Harrison's Landing and Washington, bringing up supplies, the value of which cannot be estimated. The paymaster having paid us a visit, many were enabled to purchase luxuries that the close proximity to the river afforded ample means to bring up, by the sutlers, and those self-constituted sutlers, the men, as many members of the different regiments did a thriving business in retailing cakes, apples, cheese, lemons and lemonade. New clothing was issued and the many necessary things that were lost, destroyed, or worn-out on the march were replenished.

On July 8th we were reviewed by the Commander-in-Chief, President Lincoln, accompanied by Generals McClellan, Sumner and Sedgwick. He was greatly cheered along the whole line. On the same day, General Burns left for Philadelphia on account of his wound, and Colonel Baxter, of the Seventy-Second Regiment, assumed command of the brigade.

Lieutenant Wetzler, of Company I, accidentally shot himself in the leg with his pistol that day. The ball not going through had to be extracted; he went home on the 12th, and was soon after discharged.

On the 9th, four companies of the regiment were detailed to build breastworks, and remained out all day.

On the 11th, Captain Theo. J. Fimple, of Company K, was sent home sick and did not return again, but was discharged the following January.

On the 22d the whole corps was reviewed by General Sumner about 7 o'clock in the morning. Brigades were formed in column of regiments, making each brigade four or five lines deep, according to number of regiments, about twenty paces between the lines, the artillery drawn up in the rear; the whole line extending over a mile. As General Sumner appeared, a salute of thirteen guns was fired by the artillery; after he rode down the line, the corps passed in review, division front, and all returned to camp in time for dinner. Fortunately there was a good breeze, so the men did not suffer with the heat.



CORPORAL JOHN S. DOVE.  
 Aug. 10, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.  
 As Private.  
 Promoted to Corporal, Dec. 30, 1863.  
 Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.  
 Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.

COMPANY A.



GEORGE S. SMITH.  
 Dec. 9, 1861. Oct. 20, 1862.  
 Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.  
 Discharged, Oct. 20, 1862. Wounds.



JOHN S. TURNER.  
 Dec. 9, 1861. Nov. 20, 1863.  
 Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 20, 1863.

## CHAPTER IX.

## TO THE RELIEF OF POPE.

AS stated in the previous chapter we *rested* at Harrison's Landing. Yet we knew not how long that rest would last; we were constantly in receipt of orders to move and were taken out on reconnoissances; finally, on August 11th, definite orders were issued to prepare to move at once, but we did not leave until August 16th.

Before leaving camp, on the 15th, the Regiment was drawn up in line to witness the execution of the sentence of a court-martial upon Private John Mansfield, of Company B, for desertion, which was to have his head shaved, be drummed out of the service, branded with the letter "D", and sent to Fort Wool, opposite Fort Monroe, to serve out the term of his enlistment at hard labor, to forfeit all his pay and bounties, and wear a twenty-four pound ball attached to his leg by a three and a half foot iron chain. The severity of this sentence ought certainly have put a stop to desertion, as it must be far more preferable to do the work in camp than the work of a convict, even with the risk of one's life in the battles, and I know that Mansfield would readily have exchanged, as we looked upon him, marching under guard through our lines, with his head shaved, after having his sentence read to him before the whole command.

At half past five in the afternoon of August 15th the Regiment broke camp and started, but got no further than headquarters, as the road was filled with wagons, a constant string moving steadily all day and night, so we lay down where we were. At 2 o'clock in the morning of the 16th, another effort was made to get started, but still no use; at five the men were up, getting their breakfast, and at 7 o'clock the line was again formed, but it was not until eight that they got started for Williamsburg via Charles City Court House. Thus were we fifteen hours getting started; it seems to me that those in charge of our part of this movement should have known that considerable time would have been consumed to transport that large supply train, and have left us in camp until the morning of the 16th, and not taken us out there

to lie in the road all night. The road was very dusty, rising in clouds so that one could hardly see ten yards distant; after a march of about twelve miles, a halt was made for the night, about half past three in the afternoon. Leaving camp at half past six the next morning we passed Charles City Court House about 9 o'clock; there a halt was made for nearly two hours; about 11 o'clock started again, the road occupied by the artillery and wagons, the infantry marching through the fields on each side, and continued so until about 10 o'clock at night when they arrived at the Chickahominy River, where we found but a single pontoon bridge was thrown across, over which the entire army was expected to cross, and were still crossing. At 5 o'clock in the morning of August 18th, the line was reformed as our turn had come, and at half past five the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment again crossed the Chickahominy River. Below were two or three gun-boats. From their sides bristled the guns ready to open their mouths upon the enemy that should interfere with our crossing.

After crossing, the Regiment was marched a short distance and halted. The men then had a chance to wash up. At 11 o'clock made another move of about five miles and camped for the night; at about half-past six the next morning left camp and arrived at Williamsburg at ten, but halted for about two hours outside the town, and at 12 o'clock marched through the town with bands playing and colors flying; then through the fortifications, still in good state of preservation, needing only the guns and men to make them strong enough to resist any attack, continuing on through the woods beyond, which still plainly told of the fierce conflict that had been fought in them, by the marks upon the trees and their broken limbs and trunks cut off by shot and shell, when Hooker fought this battle and carried these works. About 3 o'clock we halted for the night, having marched near fifteen miles. About 8 o'clock on the morning of the 20th, continued the march and about noon arrived in sight of the York River, a few miles above Yorktown, and soon after camped for the night. Soon the river was lined with men washing themselves and their clothes, others hunting for oysters and crabs, which were found by those who took the trouble to hunt and fish for them, while others made free with some young "porkers" found near the camp.

and soon the old hogs had to go, as the men felt in need of a change of diet from crackers and coffee.

Reveille was sounded the next morning, August 21st, at 3 o'clock, but line was not formed until seven, and at eight started, and in an hour arrived at the fortifications around Yorktown, passing through them and the town with colors flying and the band again playing; then through the fortifications on the other side and continued with frequent halts until about 4 o'clock, when they arrived at Big Bethel, where a halt was made and the men directed to get supper and what rest they could as at 2 o'clock they were awakened and again pressed forward rapidly, and about 7 o'clock on the morning of August 22d arrived at the forks of the Hampton and Newport News roads, where a halt was made for half an hour; then continued and arrived at Newport News about half-past nine, in a heavy thunder shower, which continued until about 11 o'clock and were camped on the James River, about two miles from Newport News, there to await transportation by two boats, which were daily arriving and departing with their living freight, transporting that large army back to Alexandria and vicinity.

Our turn did not come until the 25th, when, about 7 o'clock, the brigade broke camp and marched to the wharf at Newport News and boarded the steamer "Hero", which took the One Hundred and Sixth, the Sixty-Ninth and the Seventy-Second Regiments out to the large steamer "Baltic", of the Collins Line, plying between New York and Liverpool, now lying out in the middle of the stream or bay. All day was consumed in loading these three regiments and their effects. Remained at anchor during the night; at 5 o'clock the next morning steamed away, having in tow a large ship named "The Planter, of New York", loaded with cavalymen and their horses; rounding Fort Monroe and up the bay, with other steamers ahead and behind us, loaded with troops, heading the same way. About half past 5 o'clock passed Smith's Point and entered the Potomac, and set the signal for a pilot, none coming aboard, anchored for the night about 9 o'clock. Pilot came aboard about 3 o'clock, but it was about six before we got started again, and about noon ran aground, and being unable to get off, the steamer "Nellie Baker", which was



coming down the river, was hailed and came alongside and took off our Regiment, and continuing up the river landed us at Aquia Creek. We were far more comfortable on this steamer, as we were not so crowded; other steamers stopped and took off the other regiments and continued up the river with them. We were landed at Aquia Creek about 4 o'clock and marched inland for about two miles, and were getting ready for camp when we were ordered back to the landing, and embarked on the steamer "City of Norwich", about 6 o'clock; here we found General O. O. Howard, who had been assigned to the command of our brigade until General Burns should return. He had sufficiently recovered from the wound received at Fair Oaks, which cost him his right arm.

We left Aquia Creek about 7 o'clock and started for Alexandria, where we arrived about 10 o'clock at night. Disembarked about 5 o'clock the next morning, August 28th, marched through the city and about four miles beyond on the road to Fairfax Court House, and joined the brigade.

The next day, August 29th, General Halleck, in a dispatch to General McClellan said: "I think you had better place Sumner's Corps, as it arrives, near the fortifications, and particularly at Chain Bridge." In compliance therewith, towards dark we started for the Chain Bridge, a distance of twenty miles, marched until midnight, halted and lay down along the roadside. The next morning arrived at Chain Bridge, and the men, anticipating a few days' rest, and being near the river, began to clean up body and clothes, but before night received orders to move at once, and pushed on rapidly to Centreville via Fairfax, to join Pope's Army, where we arrived at 10 o'clock on the 31st, having made a march of about forty miles with only a few hours' rest and part of the time in a heavy rain-storm, and some of the men without shoes; continuing towards the battlefield of Bull Run, near where Pope had been engaged, but did not arrive there in time to participate in the decisive part of that engagement.

While the Army of the Potomac was lying quietly at Harrison's Landing changes were being made at Washington and with other portions of our army. Major-General Henry W. Halleck was called from the western army and made Commander-in-Chief,

with headquarters at Washington, and assumed command of the whole army. McDowell's Corps had been detached from the Army of the Potomac, and with the Corps of Banks and Fremont was formed into the "Army of Virginia", and Major-General John Pope, also from the west, was placed in command during the latter part of June. General Fremont, not wishing to serve under an officer inferior in rank, asked to be relieved, and General Sigel was placed in command of his corps. General Pope, soon after assuming command, issued an address which seemed to reflect upon the commander of the Army of the Potomac, and the noble army he commanded, by drawing unjust comparisons between the troops of the west and those of the east, stating that he came from the west, where "they have always seen the backs of their enemies", that his army was for advance and not for defence, and was to hear no more of "taking strong positions and holding them—of lines of retreat and bases of supplies", etc., etc., and announced his headquarters in the saddle. Orders were also issued for the withdrawal of the Army of the Potomac from the Peninsula, and sent to join Pope, and McClellan relieved from command. In the meantime President Lincoln had issued a call for three hundred thousand additional men, for nine months' service.

Pope's army then lay at Culpepper Court House and at Fredericksburg, and numbered about forty thousand men. It was against this army that the Confederates, about August 1st, began their movement which led to the Maryland Campaign. On the 8th, Jackson crossed the Rapidan at Raccoon Ford; the next day attacked part of the forces under General Banks at Cedar Mountain, where a closely contested fight was fought, and was clearly a victory for Jackson, but both sides meeting with heavy loss. Our loss is reported at 1661 killed and wounded, and 723 missing, total 2393. Jackson reports 1283 killed and wounded, and 31 missing, total 1314. Jackson then pushed around Pope's right flank and got between him and Washington. Pope thought he had Jackson penned-up and cut off from all avenues of escape, when Jackson again slipped around his flank, and massed his troops near Groveton, then turned and attacked Pope furiously on August 29th, and thus began the second battle of Bull Run.

Pope repulsed each assault and reinforced his lines with portions of the Army of the Potomac as fast as they arrived and Jackson, reinforced by Longstreet, continued the attack until dark.

On August 30th, Pope attempted to force the enemy's left, but as soon as Jackson learned that he was massing his troops on the right, he at once attacked his left and by repeated assaults with his infantry, ably assisted by his artillery, admirably placed, he gradually forced Pope to yield, notwithstanding he was being greatly reinforced by McClellan's army as fast as it could arrive, and while portions of his line remained firm, Pope ordered a retreat which soon became a rout and his whole army was sent flying back towards Washington, and the second battle of Bull Run not only proved disastrous to Pope, but to the country, and very demoralizing to the army.

As has been stated, our return from the Peninsula was not in time for us to participate in the second battle of Bull Run, but we arrived in time to save Pope's Army from annihilation or capture, and our division, after their forced march of over forty miles in about fourteen hours, was detailed as rear guard, General Sedgwick still in command of the Division, and Brigadier General O. O. Howard temporarily in command of our Brigade. On September 1st, a reconnoissance was made by the Division for about three miles. Passing through McDowell's Corps, falling back in great confusion, General Sedgwick formed the whole Division as a skirmish line, and advanced on the enemy; this movement impressed the enemy with the belief that a large force must be in reserve of so large a skirmish line, and arrested their onward march, and, expecting an attack, they began to form their lines to meet it. Sedgwick thus checked their advance for several hours, which was of vital importance to our army on the retreat, and, making for Maryland, instead of attacking, Sedgwick withdrew to Chantilly. This piece of strategy won for him and his command the highest praise. He then continued to fall back, and again was our brigade the rear guard of the whole army, as on the retreat from Richmond, during the Seven Days' Fight. Being closely pressed by the enemy, who at every point attacked him, he again formed in line of battle, about a mile and a half to the left of the town of Fairfax Court House, early on the morn-

ing of September 2d, and awaited their attack; no demonstration, however, was made until just as our brigade was leaving, when they threw a few shells into our ranks. Sedgwick continued to fall back about a mile, to a place called Flint Hill, when the enemy again overtook him and again opened with their artillery, using not only shot and shell, but railroad iron, and wounded two members of our Regiment. It was necessary to save time as well as to put a stop to these repeated attacks, so disposition was made as though he intended to make a hasty retreat, and sent our brigade quickly to the rear; by this, they were drawn into an ambush prepared by Colonel Sully with his Regiment, the First Minnesota, and they came so close to that line that their commanding officer inquired of our men "Who are you?" Colonel Sully made some evasive answer and allowed them to advance within twenty-five or thirty yards, and then commanded "Fire!" His men being prepared, this volley almost annihilated them. What were not killed or wounded went flying to the rear, so that they made no further attack upon our line.

It was now dark and Sedgwick pushed on rapidly towards the Chain Bridge; arrived at Langley about midnight, and the men, completely worn-out, lay down to sleep, then about half-past 1 o'clock.

While on the march, about 10 o'clock that night, a fearful panic occurred among the troops, a crashing noise was heard in the rear, then the rapid tread of horses' feet. Some one yelled, "Clear the road", and several horses dashed up the road and hundreds of men followed them. Some one injudiciously fired a shot, then others began to fire and before it could be stopped no less than one hundred shots must have been fired; no one knew what he was firing at, and hardly who did fire—and resulted in a loss of eight killed and twenty wounded and many others hurt by that mad rush of horses and men—all in a few minutes. It appears that a wagon broke down and so frightened the horses that they became unmanageable and ran away and dashed into some other horses and they started too, their dashing up the road in the darkness impressed the men that it was a raid of rebel cavalry, and they became panic-stricken and joined in the rush, which was, however, soon quieted down, but not before the great damage mentioned above had been

done. Next morning proceeded to, and crossed the bridge, thence to Tenallytown, and encamped. Pope's campaign was ended, and, notwithstanding all those fine phrases in his orders, his army was badly beaten, driven back with heavy loss, with "Headquarters still in the saddle", moving rapidly to the rear, disgracefully scattered, thousands not stopping until safe within the entrenchments around Washington.

While lying at Harrison's Landing, the writer was taken very sick with the scurvy, and when the movement to go to the relief of Pope began, was unable to march with his Regiment for the first and only time during the entire three years' service, and was sent by the Regimental Surgeon, Dr. Dwinelle, with the rest of the sick and wounded to be transported by boat to Fort Monroe. Unfortunately, some bummers had managed to play off and get on the same boat. Upon our arrival at Fort Monroe the captain went ashore for orders, and received them, to take us to New York as soon as rations could be put on board; these bummers had managed to get some liquor from the boat hands, and while we were lying there got drunk and began fighting among themselves, and tumbling over those too sick or too badly wounded to get out of their way. Finally, one tumbled overboard, and a boat had to be lowered and sent for him. The captain reported this condition of affairs and refused to take his vessel to sea with such men aboard, as there was no officer there to enforce discipline. We were then ordered back to Newport News, and were placed in the hospitals there, instead of going to New York; this was a sad and bitter disappointment to those helplessly sick or wounded, who expected to get so near home and be among their friends so soon.

In a few days, learning that his Regiment had arrived and were embarking on transports, he applied to the surgeon in charge for permission to join his Regiment; this the surgeon refused to grant, as he was not sufficiently recovered, but the next day he took the responsibility and gathered together his things and left the hospital, arriving at the river in time to take the last boat to the steamer "Baltic" on which were the Sixty-Ninth, Seventy-Second and the One Hundred and Sixth Regiments, and reported to the colonel for duty, telling him he had left the hospital against

the orders of the surgeon in charge. But on the night march from Alexandria towards the Chain Bridge, he fell down in the ranks from weakness, and was carried to one side of the road, made comfortable and left to rest, and did not again join the Regiment until its return to Fairfax Court House, and returned with it and crossed into Maryland.

An amusing illustration of what soldiers will do to get things to eat occurred while thus temporarily absent from the Regiment: A party of us had wended our way along, not knowing where we were going, until we arrived at the Chain Bridge crossing the Potomac River to Georgetown; the guards would not allow us to cross, so we sought a shady place on the bank of the river, where we left our things, and, after taking a swim, wandered around to see if we could get any information of the Regiment or any other news and something to eat. We met one of the many wagons carrying things up to the troops garrisoning the forts in that neighborhood, who were nine months' men, just from home, and were blessed with the means to purchase what to us veterans were luxuries, so that these venders were able to do quite a thriving business. The man hailed us and asked if we did not wish to buy some cider; some one answered yes, though not one of us had a cent. We gathered around his wagon. He got down and undid the back of his wagon, got out his glasses, filled them, and we drank it, commenting on its fine flavor and good quality and decided to try another glass. In the meantime, one of the party had seen a box in the wagon and had managed to get the side curtain loose, and succeeded in finding a bottle of whiskey hidden in the straw in the box, and was stealthily removing it when discovered by the man; but securing his prize started to run and the man after him. Away they went on a full run, and we improved the opportunity of continuing to "*sample the cider*," and each had about as much as he wanted. The man, finding it impossible to recover his bottle of whiskey, and seeing his cider fast disappearing, concluded to return to his wagon and save the rest of his stock, but, by the time he got back, we had left. A little while elapsed when another wagon came over, loaded with watermelons; this was a luxury we had not seen, much less tasted, for a long while; the driver was also anxious to sell to us, and we were just as anxious

to purchase of him, yet we had nothing to purchase with. We got up on the back, front and sides of his wagon, admired his fruit, priced this one and then that one, and when his attention was attracted to one side some one on the opposite side would slip out a melon. He soon saw his melons disappearing and he getting no pay, and having a new wagon of which he was very careful, he very kindly said he would give us each a melon if we would only get down from his wagon, which offer we accepted after we each got the melon in our hands; he then drove off, much less in stock, and, perhaps, a wiser man. We were now in for it; our success made us more bold; we hailed the next man ourselves, and found he had apples, cookies, crackers, cheese and cider. We purchased some of each, which were nicely wrapped up and delivered, and he demanded his pay, we told him he would be paid at our next pay day; this he was disposed to resent and demanded his pay or return of the goods, but not being able to force a compliance of either demand, he was compelled to drive on.

The bridge across the river was very long, and at about one-third of the way were stationed guards to prevent the men from this side crossing over into Georgetown, and thence to Washington, without passes; they had seen what was going on but were unable to leave their posts to offer any protection to the wagons, but they did the next best thing they could, and warned the men not to stop. One man who had a low, open wagon stopped inside the guard and tied a large canvas over the wagon, and then came on. By this time our party had got down on the bridge, half way to the guard; as that man came along we hailed him, but he refused to stop; all hands made a rush for his wagon, jumping on behind, trying to undo the canvas; the man then stood up with lines in one hand and whip in the other, and cut alternately at the horse and then back at those behind. The boys had succeeded in getting the canvas partly undone, and got hold of a barrel of apples, but a sudden jolt of the wagon threw them off, and the barrel with them; the top being out, the apples flew in every direction; the man drove on without any further molestation, glad, I suppose, to get away, as he made no effort to regain his apples. While the boys were helping themselves to the

apples, some one spied a company of soldiers coming towards the bridge. Those men who had first suffered had reported their misfortune to the troops at the camps above, and a guard was detailed to come down and arrest the amateur highwaymen; and down they came at double-quick, with bayonets fixed, and were nearer the end of the bridge than those on the bridge, so there was no chance of getting away that way, and the other guards would not allow us to go the other way, so we were in a trap. But old soldiers were not so easily caught, and over the sides of the bridge we went like so many rats, notwithstanding that that portion of the bridge was about twenty feet above the river bank, so that by the time the guards met not one of us was there. One was unfortunate enough to fall into the river, but being a good swimmer, he swam around the other side of the pier and hid until the guards left. Two others, instead of running as soon as they struck the ground, undressed under the bridge and went into swim, and when the guards came around and under the bridge they were enjoying a good bath, and when questioned as to what occurred above, or if they had seen the men that jumped from the bridge they said they knew nothing about it, except that they saw the men jumping down and run down the river bank; so down went the guards. On reaching the point where I was sitting with our knapsacks and equipments, as I had succeeded in getting there before them, the officer questioned me very closely; but, denying all knowledge of anything connected with the affair, I stated that I was too sick to march with my Regiment, and had been sent back to await their return, and that the things I was minding belonged to those who were in swimming. But my thin, pale face did more than anything I could say, and gave force to my words—they believed what I said, and they went on in search of the marauders. Had they but lifted the gum blanket covering part of our things, a tell-tale watermelon, a few apples and cakes, left there by my companions, would have convicted me as the receiver of stolen property, if not a participant in the actual stealing. We did not think it safe to stay there any longer so soon packed up and left as soon as possible and, marching out to the Fairfax Court House, rejoined the Regiment on its return from Centerville.







CAPTAIN PAUL J. HALLOWELL.

Aug. 28, 1861.

Jan. 4, 1863.

As First Lieutenant of Company H.

Promoted to Captain, Company B, July 17, 1862.

Discharged, Jan. 4, 1863.

## COMPANY B.



SERGEANT ALONZO C. SCHANK.

Aug. 28, 1861.

July 1, 1863.

Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, July 1, 1863.



HENRY VAUGHAN.

Aug. 28, 1861.

June 30, 1865.

Re-enlisted, Dec. 29, 1863. Veteran.

Mustered out with Company H, June 30, 1865.

## CHAPTER X.

## ANTIETAM.

WE are back again in Maryland, returned with sad hearts, sad at giving up so much ground, gained by the sacrifice of so many noble lives, sad for the many we had left behind with the unnumbered dead, who had given their lives for their country, and sad for the many sent on before, crippled with wounds or weakened by disease, many of whom never resumed their places in our ranks. Sad, that with all the privations, trials and conflicts through which we had passed, and with all that vast expenditure of life and resources, that we were no nearer our objective point "Richmond". Nothing had been gained; it will all have to be gone over again.

It was now necessary that some additional changes in the army should take place. The withdrawal of the Army of the Potomac from the Peninsula placed it in the department of General Pope, and McClellan was without a command. The disastrous defeat of Pope's army and the advance of the enemy towards the National Capital rendered it necessary and important that a large and effective force should be at once concentrated in Maryland to resist the rebel invasion and drive them from our shores. All confidence in General Pope was gone and he was relieved from the command of that army by the following order:

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 5, 1862.

MAJOR-GENERAL POPE, Arlington.

The Army of the Potomac and Virginia being consolidated, you will report for orders to the Secretary of War.

HENRY W. HALLECK,  
General-in-Chief.

General McClellan had told General Halleck that he had learned that things were not very satisfactory at the front and urged him to go and see for himself, but General Halleck declined, and sent

his Adjutant-General, Colonel Kelton. The next morning, Colonel Kelton returned and reported that the conditions were much worse than reported by General McClellan, that the army was demoralized and falling back; that he saw at least 30,000 stragglers on the road.

President Lincoln, realizing the affection of the Army of the Potomac for their former commander, "Little Mac", and that their confidence in him would better enable *him* to overcome the demoralizing effects of the defeat of the "Army of Virginia" and accomplish what was now required of the whole army now defending Washington, he and General Halleck went at once to General McClellan's house, while he was at breakfast, and directed him to at once assume command of the army, and without waiting for any preliminaries he did so and took immediate steps to arrest the retreat, and the following order was issued:

WASHINGTON, September 2d, 1862.

General Order No. 122.

Major-General McClellan will have command of the fortifications of Washington, and of all troops for the defence of the capital.

By command of MAJOR-GENERAL HALLECK.

E. D. TOWNSEND, A. A. G.

But no order was ever issued definitely settling McClellan's command and when he made inquiries as to the commander of the active column, he was told that that commander had not been decided upon, and it never was, until he was afterwards relieved. But McClellan, realizing the importance of the active column having its commander on the spot, decided the question himself by leaving Washington on September 8th, and joining the active command, and changing the heading of his orders from "Headquarters Defences of Washington", to "Headquarters Army of the Potomac".

There is no denying, but that this order gave almost universal satisfaction to both officers and men of the army, no matter what may have been the opinions of the politicians and some others in and around Washington, and a few officers anxious to be advanced by his removal. The men only knew that "Little Mac" was again in command and were satisfied.

The work of reorganizing the army began at once, even while on the march. General Sumner in addition to retaining command of the Second Corps, had the Twelfth Corps, Banks' old command, now commanded by the veteran General Mansfield, under his control and formed the center, and General Banks was placed in command of the fortifications of Washington, which now included the Third Corps, General Heintzelman, Fifth Corps, General Porter, and the Eleventh Corps, General Sigel, making about 70,000 men. Hooker was promoted to the command of the First Corps, McDowell's, and the Ninth, Burnside's Corps, was placed under General Reno, these two corps forming the right wing under General Burnside, and the Sixth Corps and Couch's division of the Fourth Corps, under General Franklin, formed the left wing; this completed the infantry force. The cavalry was placed under the command of General Alfred Pleasanton, and General H. J. Hunt commanded the reserve artillery. This made an effective force of all arms of about 87,000 men, and was moved on to Frederick as follows: Franklin via Darnestown, Dawsonville, Barnsville and Buckeystown on the left; Sumner in the center by way of Rockville, Clarkesburg, Hyattsville and Urbana; and Burnside on the right via Brookville, Cooksville and Ridgeville, our left flank resting on the Potomac river and the right on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, thus covering the cities of Baltimore and Washington.

Colonel Banes says:

The Philadelphia Brigade remained under the command of General O. O. Howard during the continued absence of General Burns. All of the regiments had received additions to their effective strength by the return of officers and men who were convalescent from wounds or sickness.

The brigade was in good condition, and, although numerically weaker, compared with the roster at the time of landing on the Peninsula, it had increased its effectiveness by the rough experiences of war.

Upon our arrival in our camp at Tenallytown on the Washington and Frederick turnpike, General Howard rode to each regiment of the brigade and addressed them. He spoke very highly of their conduct during that campaign, and how well they stood

that long and tedious march; that the brigade had been highly complimented by Generals McClellan and Burns, and he himself was very much pleased with them, and unless called suddenly away, we would remain there for some time and rest, draw our pay, new clothes, with plenty of rations, and when we did go, would go as new men; then told us to remember that we were among friends, and not in Virginia, and must respect the property and rights of the citizens. At the close of his address he was loudly cheered.

We were not, however, to remain long at our camp at Tenallytown, as Lee's invasion of Maryland, and marching northward, compelled us to join the rest of the army pursuing him, and at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of September 5th we left camp and marched about ten miles, and camped within one mile of Rockville. The next day we passed through Rockville and two miles beyond and camped. On the 8th the Regiment went out on picket, relieving the 34th New York, returning on the 9th, and received a visit from Lieutenant-Colonel Curry, who had been exchanged on parole. He was warmly received by officers and men. He remained until we left camp, and returned to Washington. We marched about seven miles that day, and four miles further on the 10th.

On the 11th, we left camp about 6 o'clock, passing through Clarksburg; pushed on to Hyattsville, about nine miles, meeting there the outpost of the enemy; line of battle was formed, the Seventy-First Pennsylvania was deployed as skirmishers, and advanced to the woods in our front. Our artillery opened, and shelled the woods, the line was then advanced, and dislodged them; but the skirmishing was kept up all night, the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment supporting the battery. On the 12th, advanced about seven miles, passing the camp occupied by the enemy the night previous. Our whole march that day was through the fields, fresh plowed ground and meadow, through corn-fields and woods, the road being occupied by the artillery and cavalry. We camped for the night near Urbana. On the 13th, we passed through Urbana and soon afterwards the city of Frederick. Here we met with a royal and patriotic welcome, the whole population turning out to cheer us on our way, men giving ice-water and

milk to all who were thirsty, and the women and children supplying us with pies, cakes and bread, waving their handkerchiefs and flags as we passed; all manifesting the greatest joy on their release from the presence of the enemy. We went into camp one mile from the city. General McClellan passed us while on the march, and as usual was received with cheers along the whole line, and upon his entrance into Frederick the people were almost wild; they blocked the streets, almost covering him and his horse with flags, as many as could shaking him by the hand, and all cheering him as long as he was in sight.

No doubt this was the welcome and enthusiasm General Lee expected to receive himself when he issued the following stirring appeal:

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,  
near Frederickstown, September 8th, 1862.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MARYLAND:

It is right that you should know the purpose that has brought the army under my command within the limits of your state, so far as that purpose concerns yourselves:

The people of the Confederate states have long watched, with deepest sympathy, the wrongs and outrages that have been inflicted upon the citizens of a commonwealth allied to the states of the South by the strongest social, political and commercial ties.

They have seen, with profound indignation, their sister state deprived of every right, and reduced to the condition of a conquered province.

Under the pretense of supporting the Constitution, but in violation of its most valuable provisions, your citizens have been arrested and imprisoned upon no charge, and contrary to all forms of law; the faithful and manly protest against this outrage, made by the venerable and illustrious Marylander, to whom in better days no citizen appealed for right in vain, was treated with scorn and contempt; the Government of your chief city has been usurped by armed strangers; your Legislature has been dissolved by the unlawful arrest of its members; freedom of the press and of speech has been suppressed; words have been declared offences by an arbitrary decree of the Federal Executive, and citizens ordered to be tried by a military commission for what they may dare to speak.

Believing that the people of Maryland possessed a spirit too lofty to submit to such government, the people of the South have long wished to aid you in throwing off this foreign yoke, to enable

you again to enjoy the inalienable rights of freemen, and restore independence and sovereignty to your state.

In obedience to this wish our army has come among you, and is prepared to assist you with the power of its arms in regaining the rights of which you have been despoiled.

This, citizens of Maryland, is our mission, so far as you are concerned.

No restraint upon your free-will is intended; no intimidation will be allowed.

Within the limits of this army at least, Marylanders shall once more enjoy their ancient freedom of thought and speech.

We know no enemies among you, and will protect all, of every opinion.

It is for you to decide your destiny, freely and without constraint.

This army will respect your choice whatever it may be, and while the Southern people will rejoice to welcome you to your natural position among them, they will only welcome you when you come of your own free-will.

R. E. LEE,

General commanding.

This was certainly a very manly appeal, looking from their side, yet it had very little effect; there was no enthusiastic reception given them, nor any record of any material aid furnished, either of men or resources.

General Lee had organized his army into two columns: the right, commanded by General James Longstreet, contained the divisions of Lafayette McLaws, R. H. Anderson, D. R. Jones, J. G. Walker and J. B. Hood; the left, commanded by General Thomas J. Jackson (Stonewall Jackson) contained the divisions of D. H. Hill, A. P. Hill, J. R. Jones and A. R. Lawton. The cavalry was under General J. E. B. Stuart and the artillery under General W. N. Pendleton, altogether numbering about 60,000 men.

On the 14th, left camp early, but did not gain much headway for awhile, as we went some distance on the wrong road, and had to turn back almost to our starting point. We could distinctly hear the cannonading in the direction of South Mountain, and this had the usual effect upon our brave commander Sumner, who became very restless, and he urged us rapidly forward; and as we wended our way up over the high Catocin Mountain we could



see the shelling, and hear the volleys of musketry; see the different bodies of troops moving along the roads; but it was about dark as we wound our way down into the Middletown Valley, and soon after went into camp, having marched about sixteen miles. We were not left to rest long, as at midnight the assembly called us to arms. After a hasty preparation, we moved forward rapidly for about six miles through the fields, fording a small stream about one and a half feet deep, and rested about 3 o'clock at a point near Fox's Gap.

As soon as it was daylight, we found that where we lay had been contested ground. In an adjoining field were about 400 prisoners, that had been captured the day before, encamped under guard. We moved on about two miles, and again rested on the battlefield of the previous day. The large number of the enemy's dead that lay all over the field told how hotly contested the fight had been at that point, and their heavy loss. A surgeon and five men came in with a flag of truce to obtain the bodies of General Garland and two colonels, who were killed and left within our lines.

The battle of South Mountain, or, as designated by the Confederates, the battle of Boonsboro, was fought by the troops under Reno and Hooker at Fox's and Turner's Gaps, and by Slocum at Crampton's Gap, about five miles further south, all of which the enemy defended. His object being to delay the advance of our army that he might protect his wagontrain and unite his army, part of which under Longstreet was at Hagerstown and part under Jackson was encompassing Harper's Ferry with a view to its capture, which he accomplished, owing to the cowardice of the officer commanding there, Colonel Dixon S. Miles, who, without making any effort to hold it or extricate his troops, surrendered it with over twelve thousand men and artillery and munitions of war. Reno began the fight at South Mountain early in the morning by an attack on Fox's Gap, and Hooker on the right in the afternoon, at Turner's Gap, both continuing it until after dark. Our men had to attack Hill's Division in their well-selected position at those gaps, charge up the mountain side, and fight their way from position to position, until they finally by a successful flank movement by Meade on the right, drove them from the mountain, notwith-

standing that Hill had been strongly reinforced by Longstreet, who had turned back from Hagerstown, and Slocum by a gallant charge drove back Cobb and Semmes from their position at Crampton's Gap and swept over the mountain, capturing 400 prisoners, four colors and one gun, and the battle of South Mountain was won, and a victory for us. But General Lee had accomplished his object, and delayed our army long enough to extricate his wagon trains from their perilous position, and enabled Jackson to capture Harper's Ferry, and join Lee in time to fight at Antietam. Our loss was very heavy amounting to 2,511 in killed, wounded and missing, including the death of General Jesse L. Reno. Their loss was equally heavy, including General Garland and Colonels Gayle and Strange killed, and about 1,500 prisoners, a total of little over 3,000. Our loss at Harper's Ferry was: killed 44, wounded 173, prisoners 12,520, total 12,737.

Continuing our march over the mountain, we passed through Boonsboro, about 3 o'clock, receiving the same generous hospitality that was accorded us at Frederick. About 5 o'clock we halted in a wood and rested until dark; then continued and passed through Keedysville, and went into camp about two miles further on, having marched about thirteen miles. At intervals during the day additional squads of prisoners were taken past us to the rear.

On the 16th, shortly after daylight, while lying in camp, the enemy opened on us with their artillery from their lines on the Antietam Creek, and for a little while poured shot and shell into us pretty lively, killing one man and wounding four others. Our batteries soon replied, and silenced them. We made no movement that day, but were ordered to pack everything in our knapsacks so as to leave them behind, and in the evening each man received eighty rounds of ammunition. In the afternoon Hooker crossed with his corps, over the Antietam Creek, drove in the enemy's advanced line and secured a good position.

At 6 o'clock on Wednesday morning, September 17th, we began our movement towards that part of Maryland destined to be long remembered as the ground on which one of the hardest fought battles of the war took place. It was a beautiful bright day that was to witness so fierce a combat. Leaving our knapsacks and

everything that would be likely to interfere with rapid movement, the command started in light marching order.

The cannonading began at daylight, as Hooker began to advance his corps from the position he had attained the night before and attacked the enemy's left under Hood, and step by step his three divisions, under Doubleday, Meade and Ricketts, drove Hood from the east wood, through a field of standing corn, across the Hagerstown pike, when Hood was reinforced by D. H. Hill, and stopped Hooker's advance and finally drove him back through that cornfield and to the right. Hooker, seeing the guns of his pursuers glistening through the standing corn directed all of his batteries that could bring their guns to bear upon that field to open fire upon it; the slaughter was fearful. We quote Hooker's own words describing the result of that fire, "Every stalk of corn in the greater part of that field was cut as closely as could be done with a knife, and the slain lay in rows precisely as they stood in their ranks a few minutes before. It was never my fortune to witness a more dismal battlefield". It was then that Mansfield's Corps, sent to Hooker's assistance by General Sumner arrived upon the field, but before he had time to get his troops engaged, General Mansfield fell mortally wounded. General Williams succeeded him in command, and he pressed forward towards the Dunker Church, slowly gaining ground, but meeting with heavy loss. When Early emerged from the wood west of the Hagerstown road, he threw his whole force upon Williams, driving him back. He had no support. Hooker was badly wounded, and Meade placed in command of his corps and withdrew it from the field. Williams was fast losing the ground gained, when General Sumner arrived with his corps, having waded the Antietam at the same ford, near Fry's Mills, at which a portion of Hooker's Corps had crossed the night before, at one of the four bridges that cross the Antietam near Keedysville. The water was over knee deep, running swiftly, and it was with difficulty that the men kept part of their ammunition dry, as many carried about half of it in their pockets.

Our Division was commanded by General Sedgwick, who had just been promoted and tendered the command of the Twelfth Corps, but he preferred to remain with and fight his old division

once more, and was on the advance or right of the corps; Third Division under French next, and the First Division under Richardson on the left. Our Brigade, still commanded by General Howard, was on the right as we moved in three lines and crossed the creek. When all were across, the line was halted and then faced to the left. This brought the division in three lines of battle with the First Brigade under General Gorman in the first line, followed by the Third Brigade under General Dana, and our brigade forming the third line, the Seventy-First Regiment on the right with the One Hundred and Sixth on their left, then the Sixty-Ninth and the Seventy-Second, the left of the line. For nearly a mile, almost due west, our line advanced through woods and fields, over fences and through a barn yard, all of which tended greatly to break the line and cause more or less confusion, but they closed up promptly and continued to advance now southwesterly, over the ground gained and lost by Hooker and Mansfield. Emerging from the east woods east of the road into that famous cornfield, thence obliquely over the Hagerstown turnpike, subjected to a terrible artillery fire, being all the time greatly encouraged by the brave Howard, who rode behind the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, speaking quietly to the men of his brigade, saying: "Steady men, don't hurry"; "Get over the fence carefully"; "Be careful of your guns;" "Keep the muzzles well up;" "Don't hurt any one with your bayonets". . . . Stubbornly and solidly did we push our way over the ground now covered with the dead and wounded of both armies. General Howard again urging us to keep steady, and "be careful not to step on those poor men", meaning the wounded.

A correspondent of a New York paper, who had gotten well up front in the east wood, where he had an excellent view of the whole of that part of this battlefield, thus graphically describes Sedgwick's Division going into action.

As it's head rode the grim and dauntless old Sumner with his staff and small cavalry escort. There too, was the intrepid "Uncle John" Sedgwick, about to lead his column of hope, the hitherto unbeaten "Second Division" into battle to retrieve the awful mishap to Hooker. All were "full of ginger", undaunted by the all pervading evidence of rout.

The battles lines fully deployed. They are pressing steadily forward, gay with flaunting colors, glorious with resolute purpose,



O. O. Howard  
Brig. & Bot. Maj. General  
U.S. Army



stimulating cheers, and encouraging shouts. The first line swung by in stately style, slightly curved, with a convex front to the enemy. There was another line that moved past with a twisting formation. And yet another\* line forged quickly ahead. Officers with waving swords rode along the rear of the lines and shouted loud commands and words of encouragement. Down went one† from his horse, which reared and fell upon his rider, whose men rush to his rescue. As the third\* line passed, the slimy trail of battle came in view behind it, for the field was speckled with the first crop of its ghastly harvest ready to be gathered.

The last of the charging lines had gone beyond, and was sweeping majestically into the jaws of death, when the mass seemed to halt, while from the front line sprouted forth a long angry sheet of flame from innumerable gun-barrels. Men were falling fast now, as unseen batteries were pelting the lines with an iron storm, and the Confederate bullets were finding the object of their flight. It was pitiful to see the men drop, at times in groups, knocked over by solid shot, or riddled with musket and rifle balls or bits of shell or case or canister.

Cheered by their mounted and line officers, the lines advance and pass on, without halt or hesitation, and then, the battle vanished as a fading vision, while a thick cloud of smoke rolled by like a blinding fog and hid them from view.

From the above description it will be seen that the advance of our Division was certainly one of the finest sights of the war. Striking the Hagerstown pike obliquely, the right first reaching it and climbing the post and six-rail fence on each side, pushed on into the west woods that surrounded the Dunker Church, the left of the line reaching to the church and the right continuing across the open field beyond and into the woods, fulfilling General Sedgwick's orders to "Push into the woods", which sheltered us from their artillery fire, they also using canister with terrible effect. Adjutant Pleis had his horse shot from under him and instantly killed by a round shot, before reaching the Hagerstown road. The First Brigade under Gorman, closely followed by the Third under Dana, and that by the Second under Howard, was pressing through the woods and down a slight inclination when they uncovered the enemy under McLaws, who had just arrived from Harper's Ferry, then massing in a cornfield below them, beyond which rose quite an elevation on which their

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\*The Philadelphia Brigade.

†Adjutant Pleis of the 106th Penna.

batteries were placed. The infantry opened with volley after volley into our line as soon as it came into sight and the artillery poured into us a heavy fire of shot and shell. Our advance halted and at once opened fire. Early and Starke joined McLaws and the fire became intense. Gorman met them with successive volleys, but his men could not stand that combined attack and that terrible fire, so gave way and back they came through Dana's line, destroying its usefulness, and carried most all of it back with them and would no doubt have carried our brigade too, but for the coolness and prompt action of its commander, General Howard, who instructed them to lie down and reserve their fire, and as soon as his front was cleared of the retreating troops, gave the order to fire. Its effectiveness checked their advance, and had he been supported could have held his ground, designated by General Jackson as the key of the battlefield.

Lieutenant James C. Lynch, then in command of Company A of the One Hundred and Sixth, called the attention of Colonel Owen, of the Sixty-Ninth, to their column, now plainly visible on our left flank; Colonel Owen said he saw them and had called General Howard's attention to them, and he had replied that he knew it, but his orders were to move right oblique. At this moment General Sumner rode in front of our brigade from left to right, his hat in hand, his white locks blown by the breeze, his eye flashing fire, gave an order which our men thought was to charge, and answered him with a cheer, rose up, began to fix bayonets, but the General cried "Back Boys, for God's sake move back; you are in a bad fix". He had seen the enemy fast getting around our flank, and had sent two different aides with orders to General Howard to change front on the left to meet them, but one was killed and the other wounded, and General Howard never received the order: so General Sumner rode up himself to save his men, and, waving his hat backwards, the men understood and reluctantly began to retire in good order. For the first time in its history was Sedgwick's Division compelled to retire before the enemy, and its brave commander twice wounded, refusing to leave the field when first wounded. As we emerged from the woods the enemy opened with their artillery a terrific fire of canister from batteries they had rushed into position on our left



flank, with terrible effect, and then their infantry rushed into the gap, poured volley after volley into the flank of our now retreating line; this hastened our retreat and broke our line, then moving rapidly off towards the right, causing a very heavy loss, especially in the Seventy-Second Regiment, then on the left.

Colonel Morehead's horse was shot from under him, and, falling, held him fast until released by Sergeant Joseph Taylor and Corporals McNeal and Stephen Taylor of Company C. After going some distance to the rear the Colonel found he had lost his sword, a handsome one, that had been presented to him by the Regiment, and went back after it, though urged not to do so by the men, but he said, "Yes I will, that sword was given me by my men and I told them I would protect it with my life and never see it dishonored, and I am not going to let them damned rebels get it", so he went back to where his horse lay and got it and returned in safety to the regiment although the enemy was near enough to demand his surrender, and fired at him because he refused.

Arriving at a fence, running at right angles to the Hagerstown pike across the open field north of the Dunker Church, an effort was made to rally and check the advance of the now elated enemy, who were emerging from the woods in large numbers. Here Sergeant Benjamin F. Sloanaker, of Company C, Color Sergeant, and with Sergeants Rose and Foy of Company H, planted the colors on the fence and called upon the Regiment to "rally on the colors". Captain Allen and Lieutenant Tyler rallied the other men, calling upon them to stand by their colors, and stand they did, detachments of other regiments joining them. Colonel Morehead opened fire, pouring volley after volley in quick succession into the advancing enemy, who, thinking they had struck our second line, checked their advance, and finally fell back under cover of the wood. Colonel Morehead, though injured by the fall of his horse, remained on the field.

A portion of the Regiment, principally Company A, had fallen back part of the way to some haystacks further to the right of the position, where the Regiment made its stand, and there formed and opened fire. It was joined by a detachment of a Massachusetts regiment under a captain, who was almost instantly killed upon reaching there, by a round shot. (We have

since been informed that this was the Fifteenth Massachusetts.) These detachments from this point opened fire, and by their well-directed and constant volleys materially assisted in checking that advance. This detachment soon after joined the Regiment, and went with it to the support of the artillery. We cannot pass on, without referring to the personal gallantry of Sergeant Charles E. Hickman of Company A, who, with his gun in both hands across his body, marching backwards all the way, called upon his men to keep steady, and by his example kept the company closed up, and then in good order retired, firing as they fell back. Here Sergeant Hickman gave his life for his country, being instantly killed.

This ended the contest in our front. The One Hundred and Sixth Regiment then fell back still further to the right, and again formed between a house and barn, receiving many of the members that had been separated from them, and was then ordered by General Howard back, and around to the left to support the artillery, and took their position in the edge of the woods on the east side of that cornfield, being the same woods through which they advanced early in the morning. Now known as the "East Woods".

In the meantime, French with his Division was manfully trying to keep up with Sedgwick, but meeting the formidable lines of D. H. Hill in his front and extending far on his left, he was unable to do so, but slowly and persistently he pushed forward and gradually forced Hill from his position at the Roulette House, but Hill, reinforced by Anderson, persisted in keeping east of the Hagerstown road and took up a strong position in a sunken road. Richardson with his Division extended French's line to the left and attacked Hill and Anderson. Irwin and Brooke's Brigades from Franklin's Corps were sent to reinforce Richardson, who, pushing Irwin's Brigade across the Hagerstown pike, cleared the ground around the Dunker Church, and a gallant charge of two regiments from Caldwell's Brigade, led by Colonel Barlow, finally drove Hill from the sunken road and the battle ended on that part of the field, but not before the brave General Richardson fell mortally wounded and General Hancock was assigned to the command of his division.

It cannot be regretted that Sedgwick was compelled to yield the ground that had cost so much to gain; and as has been said, it was the first time that his division had been compelled to retreat before an advancing enemy in battle, but he had no support and no connection, he was in fact alone. Hooker's and Mansfield's corps seems to have faded from sight, either withdrawn, or might truly be said to have been cut to pieces, but Swinton says:

Hooker had lost nearly half his effective force by straggling; his offensive power was completely gone, for there was nothing left of them.

Not a detachment of either corps was on the ground over which Sedgwick advanced, except those assisting the wounded to the rear. Sumner had seen Hooker badly wounded, his corps gone, and in his report says:

I saw nothing of his (Hooker's) corps at all as I was advancing with my command on the field. \* \* \* \*

(He had advanced with Sedgwick's Division.)

There were some troops on the left which I took to be Mansfield's command,

and trying to find Hooker's line he further says:

I sent one of my own staff to find where they were, and General Ricketts, the only officer we could find, said he could not raise three hundred men of his corps.

There were therefore no troops in reserve near us, or none that could be sent; Sedgwick could get no support, and therefore had to retreat.

Then, Sedgwick formed his lines, a brigade in each line, too close together, only about twenty or thirty paces apart, so that when the first line gave way and came back through the second, it carried it along with it, and they together broke the effective force of the third, which held its ground until ordered back by General Sumner in person. Besides, had they not been so close together, the rear line could readily have changed front to the left, and prevented the line being flanked, and perhaps saved most of the heavy loss sustained by the division, which was the heaviest of any division in that battle, being 355 killed, 1,579 wounded, and 321 missing; a total of 2,555.

Again, had French been able to push forward his division more rapidly, insisting upon keeping his connection with Sedgwick, the enemy could not have got around on Sedgwick's flank, and there would have been no necessity of retreat, for the enemy could not then have concentrated their *ten* brigades, with all their artillery, against Sedgwick's *three* brigades.

And last, it would have been better for Sumner, who accompanied Sedgwick's division, not to have advanced it beyond its support. If French could not cross the Hagerstown road, he should not have pushed Sedgwick beyond it, except as a flanking column against the troops opposing French's further advance; one brigade would have been sufficient for that purpose, and, if successful, would have had the other two brigades as support; then there would have been no gap for the enemy to take advantage of.

Swinton thus describes our advance :

Sumner threw Sedgwick's division on his right across the open field into the woods opposite—the woods in which Crawford had been fighting—he easily drove the shattered Confederate troops before him, and held definite possession of the woods around the Dunker Church. At the moment that Sedgwick appeared to grasp victory in his hands, and the troops of Jackson and Hood were retreating in disorder, two Confederate divisions under McLaws and Walker reached the field and immediately turned the fortunes of the day. A considerable interval had been left between Sumner's right division under Sedgwick and his centre division under French. Through this the enemy penetrated, enveloping Sedgwick's left flank, and, pressing heavily at the same time on his front, forced him out of the woods on the west side of the Hagerstown road, and back across the open field into the woods on the east side of the road—the original position held in the morning.

General Sedgwick being wounded, General Howard assumed command of the division, and Colonel Owen the brigade.

Colonel Palfrey is in error when he says in his book, "Antietam and Fredericksburg", page 87: "The third line, the Philadelphia Brigade so called, was the *first* to go." *It did not leave the wood until ordered to do so by General Sumner*, and then not until after the first and second lines had broken, and portions of them were coming back through the line of the Philadelphia Brigade. Gen-

eral Isaac J. Wistar, then Colonel commanding the Seventy-First Pennsylvania, the right of our brigade, in a letter to the writer says:

I personally saw the second line break before the wild rush of fugitives from the front line, and for a few minutes my greatest difficulty was from these fugitives, since they masked the fire of the Seventy-First.

In his letter replying to Colonel Palfrey, he says: •

Upon the integrity of this last line, which he (Palfrey) complained was “the first to go”, now depended the entire right of the line, and a stern resistance was maintained by it, both to the fugitives and the enemy.

General Sumner did not try “to face it about, preparatory to a change of front”, but waved them back, hat in hand, using the words “Back, boys, for God’s sake back”. He had sent orders twice to General Howard to change front to the left, but General Howard never received them on account of one aide being killed and the other wounded.

Again the brigade was not “the first to go”, but when General Sumner rode in their front and gave the command to move back *there were no troops in their front*, and the men, thinking he wanted them to charge, rose up cheering and some fixed bayonets, and when they understood what he wanted *moved back well in hand*, and not as Palfrey says: “In spite of all efforts to restrain them”, and *they were the last to go*, but upon emerging from the woods and receiving that terrible flank fire of artillery and infantry their line became broken and all formation lost.

The writer has already shown that the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment moved back *well in hand*, and Colonel Wistar further says of the Seventy-First:

Under its surviving Captain (all of the field officers were wounded and left upon the ground), what was left of it marched to the rear, served with fresh cartridges, called its roll and reported to General Meade, ready for any duty, and was put into action by that gallant General within half an hour.

This regiment was cut off from the Division, and General Meade, then commanding a Division of the Pennsylvania Reserves, was

the first General officer the Captain then in command, met, and, knowing that the Regiment was still capable of some service, reported to him, as he had called for aid. He placed it again in action.

Palfrey again errs when he says: "There were no fences at that part of the pike where they crossed"; for there was a fence on each side of the pike, a strong post and six-railed fence, that the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment had to climb and the mounted officers ride some distance to the right to get through an opening, and many members of the Regiment will remember the dead rebel hanging on that fence. He is also in error when he states that: "It is doubtful whether the third line even entered the west wood". \* \* \* "If they did, they did not stay long". They not only entered the wood, but advanced through it down the slight inclination until the cornfield beyond, in which the enemy was concealed, and the elevation on which their batteries were placed, were plainly visible, and they stayed there longer than either of the other two brigades, which we grant was not long, but long enough to receive from General Sumner himself the order to move back.

In the afternoon the scattered portions of the Regiment were withdrawn back to the edge of the woods, east side of the cornfield east of the Hagerstown road, supporting artillery, where they remained for the night and the next morning rejoined the brigade.

Colonel Wistar closes his letter, after referring to the quality and service of the gallant regiments of the other brigades, as follows:

It is to be regretted that they should have possessed a single officer willing to give currency to unfounded statements, to the prejudice of other troops of equal merit, who, on the same field and in the same corps and division, loyally and cheerfully shed their blood in the same cause.

About noon, after the contest had ceased in our front, General Burnside began his attack on the left and tried to force his way over the stone bridge in his front, but after three attempts gave it up and sent Rodman's Division down the stream to cross at a ford. This they did and came up on the other side, fighting their way against Tomb's Division, then Burnside made the final attempt to carry the bridge by assault and by a gallant charge of

the Fifty-First Pennsylvania, Colonel Hartranft, and the Fifty-First New York, Colonel Potter, with bayonets fixed and on a run, they captured the stone bridge, under a heavy fire from Tomb's Division that defended it, which will ever after be known as Burnside's Bridge. Sturgis' and Wilcox's Divisions were hurried across to help Rodman who was fiercely attacked by A. P. Hill's Division, just arrived from Harper's Ferry, and had forced his way through a gap between Rodman and Wilcox, inflicting a very heavy loss on Rodman, who fell trying to rally his men. Sturgis was thrown into the gap and succeeded in driving Hill back and connecting with Wilcox, and the Battle of Antietam was over.

The loss to both armies was very heavy, ours being 2,010 killed, 9,416 wounded and 1,043 missing, making a total of 12,469, and included many good and prominent officers, principally Major-Generals James R. F. Mansfield and Isaac B. Richardson, Brigadier General Isaac P. Rodman and Colonels Kingsbury, of Connecticut; Hinks and Dwight, of Massachusetts; Crossdale, Childs and McNeill, of Pennsylvania, and Coleman, of Ohio, killed and Generals Hooker, Sedgwick, Crawford, Dana and Hartranft, wounded.

As far as can be ascertained the Confederates' loss was 14,000. Lee, in his reports, sums up 1,567 killed, 8,274 wounded, total 10,291, to which is to be added the missing; but by a collation of subsidiary reports appended, shows at least 2,000 killed, 10,000 wounded and 5,000 missing, making a total of 17,000. It was certainly heavier than our own, and included Generals Starke, and Newton, of Georgia; Tew and Douglass, of North Carolina; Liddell and Barnes, of Mississippi, killed, and Generals Lawton, Anderson, Gregg, J. R. Jones, Ripley and Rhoades, wounded.

The Twenty-Seventh Georgia had every commissioned officer killed, and the Fourth North Carolina every officer killed or wounded.

As has been stated, Sedgwick's Division sustained the heaviest loss of any division on our side, being 355 killed, 1,579 wounded and 321 missing, total 2555, and our Brigade lost 93 killed, 379 wounded and 73 missing, total 545. Of these the One Hundred and Sixth contributed the following: Two officers and thirteen men killed, two officers and fifty-three men wounded and two men

missing, making a total of fifteen killed, fifty-five wounded and two missing, total seventy-two.

The killed were: Captain Timothy Clark and Lieutenant William Bryan, of Company F, and Sergeant Charles E. Hickman, and Privates Joshua Beckley and Patrick Scullen of Company A; Sergeant John H. Chambers, of Company B; Corporal William M'Neal and Private William A. Dibble, of Company C; Privates Thomas Daud, George G. Mason and Elwood Rodebaugh, of Company D; Private John McLaughlin, of Company E; Sergeant Richard Sanders, of Company F; Privates Walter Leggett, of Company G, and Henry Diemer, of Company H.

The wounded were:

*Company A.*

Sergeant Crewe, Corporals Steinmetz and Walton, and Privates Connelly, Morris, Nichols, Sharpley, Smith and Waldron.

*Company B.*

Lieutenant John A. Steel, Sergeant A. C. Schank, Private John Masterson.

*Company C.*

Sergeants Neiler, Taylor, Corporals Baile, Ward, Privates Arbuckle, Cole and Spencer.

*Company D.*

Privates Etler, E. J. Holcomb and Kendall.

*Company E.*

Corporals Stroup, Hart, Schaer and Privates Montenay and Rice, who died from same.

*Company F.*

Sergeant Clark Whitmoyer, Privates Coffman, Howlett, Livergood, Lucke, Pfoust and Soars.

*Company G.*

Privates Ehler and Townsend.

*Company H.*

Sergeant Rose, Weideiman, and Privates Anderson, Miller and Rawnsley.

*Company I.*

Sergeant Witter, Privates Outen, McNalley and Sterling.





CAPTAIN RALPH W. P. ALLEN.  
 Aug. 13, 1861. Jan. 9, 1863.  
 Promoted to Lieut.-Colonel, 188th P. V., Jan. 9, 1863.



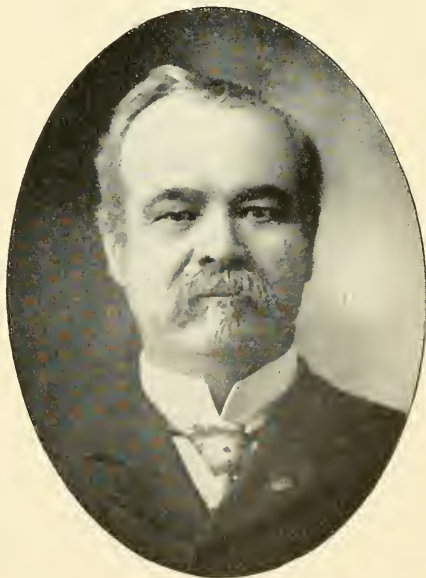
SERGEANT THEO. L. LOCKERMAN.  
 Aug. 19, 1861. Nov. 14, 1863  
 Promoted to Lieutenant, 137th P. V., Nov. 14, 1863.

COMPANY C.



1861

SERGEANT GEORGE W. WHITE.  
 Sept. 2, 1861. Feb. 9, 1863.  
 Discharged, Feb. 9, 1863. Disability



1905



*Company K.*

Corporal Henry Darrah, and Privates Clark, McBride, McCann, McGinn, McGuffin, McVey and Ward. Darrah and McVey dying from same.

*Captured*:—Privates Steinrook, of Company B, and Paddock of Company K.

As to the number of troops engaged, the same diversity of opinion that usually occurs as to estimates of opposing forces is again used in giving the estimated number of each army engaged at Antietam. General Lee in his official report as published in "Reports of the Army of Northern Virginia", says:

The great battle was fought by less than forty thousand men on our side, all of whom had undergone the greatest labors and hardships in the field and on the march.

Colonel Taylor in his "Four Years with General Lee", puts the number down at 35,255, but if this estimate is made up in the same ratio as General D. R. Jones' statement in regard to his division, who said he had but 2,430 men in his six brigades, containing *twenty-seven* regiments, and then adds that two regiments had 403, leaving but 2,027 to be divided among 25 regiments, that would mean not over eighty men to a regiment. I think we may safely discredit General Lee's report and put them down at 60,000.

McClellan in his report put his force at 87,164. Of these the Fifth and Sixth Corps and the Cavalry Division, all numbering according to the same report 29,550, were not engaged, would leave but 57,614 of our troops actually reported present for duty. From these there must be considerable reduction to arrive at those actually engaged, for Hooker, whose corps is reported as having 14,856, says he took into action but 9,000 men, and Williams, who succeeded to the command of Mansfield's Corps, which is reported as having 10,126 men, says his corps numbered but 7,000. Taking the same ratio of reduction throughout the whole army, which is but fair as the *reports* show all those marked *present for duty*, and include all non-combatants such as musicians, teamsters, hospital and ambulance details, besides the guards that were left behind to guard the knapsacks and regimental property, and we would have the following:

First Corps.	Report 14,856 present for duty, but took into action only about 9,000 men.	
Second "	" 18,813	" " " " 11,500 "
Fifth "	" 12,930	" " " " .....
Sixth "	" 12,300	" " " " .....
Ninth "	" 13,814	" " " " 9,000 "
Twelfth "	" 10,126	" " " " 7,000 "
Fourth " & Cav'y "	4,320	" " " " .....
	<u>87,164</u>	<u>36,500</u>

To this may be added that portion of the Sixth Corps that moved into position in the afternoon, but was not actively engaged, and we will put down our number at 40,000, and we have both armies about equal in point of numbers, for General Lee says, "the battle was fought by less than 40,000", and not that his reports show he had 40,000. Now his line was formed as a semi-circle, curved outward, and as McClellan attacked his line at only *one* place at a time, beginning on their left and ending on their right, Lee was enabled to move his forces from left to right, and some of the same troops that fought in the morning on his left were also engaged in the afternoon on his right, or acted as support to those engaged.

Swinton speaks of this invasion as follows:

Its failure was signal. Designed as an invasion, it degenerated into a raid. Aiming to raise the standard of revolt in Maryland, and rally the citizens of that state around the secession cause, it resulted in the almost complete disruption of that army itself. Instead of the flocks of recruits he had expected, Lee was doomed to the mortification of seeing his force disintegrating so rapidly as to threaten its utter dissolution, and he confessed with anguish that his army was ruined by straggling.

And Lee, speaking of the hard marching of his men, and the want of rest and food, and shoes to their feet, says:

These causes had compelled thousands of brave men to absent themselves, and many more had done so from unworthy motives. This great battle was fought by less than forty thousand men on our side.

While Hill is not so generous in his Report, he says:

Thousands of thievish poltroons had kept away from sheer cowardice; the straggler is generally a thief, and always a coward.

On the morning of the 18th no movement of either army was made. Neither seemed anxious to renew the fight that had cost each so much the day before. McClellan made no advance to again attempt to force Lee from his position, notwithstanding that he had Porter's and Franklin's Corps, numbering about twenty-five thousand men that had not yet been engaged. We think he should have used them, and again attacked Lee. He certainly knew the ground better, its strong as well as its weak points, and he had all his resources back of him, while Lee was far removed from his, his effective force reduced one half, and the rest much demoralized. All this was known to McClellan then. We do not propose to add all that has since become known, and how easy it would have been to have defeated Lee, as writers are too prone to say, when they are in possession of many important facts that were unknown at the time. But with such facts as above stated, then known to McClellan, we feel bound to repeat that he should have renewed the attack as soon as it was daylight on the eighteenth, and there would have been no doubt of his success. His excuse was that many commands of his army were badly cut up, and many of his prominent leaders were killed and wounded. This applied with much more force to the enemy and he must have known that no matter how bad he thought his army was, Lee's army was much worse. •

Lee, not able to take the offensive, quietly awaited the attack that was not made. So the day following that terrible battle passed with both armies quietly facing each other. Early on the morning of the 19th, when McClellan had decided to renew the fight, it was discovered that Lee had quietly withdrawn and re-crossed the Potomac. Porter's Corps was immediately sent in pursuit, and at dark crossed a detachment and captured five pieces of artillery, the next morning crossing a much larger force; but the enemy returned, and with a larger force made a furious onslaught and drove Porter's men back across the river with heavy loss, many being shot while in the river.

On the 19th we were moved back to our first position in the woods at the edge of that fatal cornfield east of the Hagerstown road, where we remained for three days, details being made to bury the dead of both armies. As nearly all of the dead of the

enemy were left within our lines or on the ground that lay between the lines, the larger number of the Confederate dead that lay in our front warrants the assertion that their loss was much heavier than ours. McClellan states that twenty-seven hundred of the Confederate dead were counted and buried by our men. The writer visited that now famous cornfield, where the batteries of Hooker annihilated almost an entire regiment, that of the Twenty-Seventh Georgia, and saw then their line as marked by their dead, as it must have been when living, and they, in line of battle, advanced to the fight; there lay almost the entire regiment, he saw their three field officers, twenty line officers and nearly two hundred men, lying as closely as they had stood in line of battle in life. It was heartrending to see such a sacrifice of life. Their ragged and worn-out clothes, their many bare and bruised feet, told of their want and suffering, and made one almost feel glad that death had relieved them of their suffering in such a hopeless cause.

It was impossible to bury the dead fast enough; the action of the sun and the warm weather impregnated the whole atmosphere with the foul odors arising from their fast decomposing bodies, and those of the enemy became swollen and turned black, so that they seemed like so many negroes, and although large details worked hard all day long, and long trenches were dug in which were placed fifty or sixty at a time, yet even then they could not be buried fast enough, so that many were put into piles and at night burned; the terrible stench which was blown over our camp made it almost unbearable; one had almost to dig one's nose into the ground to get a good breath. We were almost sickened, with no appetite to eat, as even the food seemed tainted with the foul odor that enveloped us, so that when, at the expiration of three days, we received orders to move, it was with the greatest joy, and at daylight on the morning of the 22d, we left that camp, and forever the battlefield of Antietam.

## CHAPTER XI.

## McCLELLAN RELIEVED.

LEAVING our camp on the battlefield of Antietam at 5.30 on the morning of September 22d, we passed through the town of Sharpsburg. Here the terrible havoc of war was plainly visible by the shattered houses and deserted town. Almost every house showed the marks of shot and shell, and many were badly damaged; nearly all the inhabitants had left and only soldiers were occupying the streets; many of the houses and large buildings were converted into hospitals for the wounded of both armies, all telling of the terrible battle that had been fought in its immediate vicinity. Artillery, ambulances and wagon trains blocked the streets or were slowly pushing their way after the pursuing army. Our brigade was on the right of the corps and the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment leading the brigade. Upon arriving at the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, found that the enemy had burned the railroad and pontoon bridges, and to gain the town we were compelled to ford the river. This was rather unpleasant, as in the center it was waist deep. As on our first crossing the Potomac at this point at the beginning of our first active operations just seven months before, the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment was then on the lead, so again does the Regiment lead the advance into Harper's Ferry. Upon reaching the opposite bank about half past one o'clock, we pushed rapidly through the town and then through Bolivar, taking our position on Bolivar Heights; forming a line of battle with the battery on our right and Dana's Brigade on our left. Our march of about thirteen miles that day, over that hilly country and wading the river waist deep was a very laborious and tiresome one, so that we were tired out when at last we took position on Bolivar Heights, where we remained until October 30th.

General Sedgwick being absent on account of the wounds received at Antietam, General Howard was in command of the

Division, and Colonel Baxter of the Seventy-Second Regiment commanded the Brigade.

On October 1st we were reviewed by President Lincoln. He was accompanied by Generals McClellan, Sumner, French, Howard, Gorman, Caldwell and Meagher and their respective staffs; and as they rode along the line, the whole command again manifested their pleasure at the visit, and their affection for that great and good man, the head of our nation, by long and continued cheers and the President's salute of twenty-one guns.

On the afternoon of the 9th the whole Brigade turned out *en masse*, to receive back our old commander, General Burns, who had so far recovered from his wounds as to return to duty. The enthusiastic reception given so overcame him that he could only say "How do you do, men?" which elicited additional applause.

The same day Lieutenant-Colonel William L. Curry returned to the Regiment, and reported for duty, together with some of the men that had been captured and were then exchanged. He also was warmly received.

The men were now in need of many things that "Uncle Sam" did not supply; and although clothing and rations were plenty and freely issued, the need of money was great, and the absence of the paymaster was much regretted. Many of the men were continually receiving letters from home telling them of the wants of their families, and they unable to assist them; so that when on the 17th of October our Regiment was paid off, it was a great relief to many and a source of joy to all. The town then began to be temporarily filled by that throng of vultures which follow in the trail of the paymaster, to extort from the soldiers their pay for the few things they really needed, or felt they needed. For these, they had to pay two or three prices, and particularly for that which really did them no good, but which the proverbial soldier would have if he could get it, no matter what it cost—whiskey. Although the orders were rigid, that none should be sold to the men, or even brought over the river, yet in spite of all care and precaution by many ingenious devices it was smuggled and abounded, and those men who wanted it and had sufficient money to pay for it, did not have much trouble in getting what they wanted. The mere fact of it being denied and requiring



some strategy to get it no doubt urged some to persist in obtaining it, who otherwise would not, that they might boast that they got it. Frequently the stock of the unfortunate one who was caught in the act of selling it, or to whose door it could be traced, would be seized and sold at auction, and the owner sent out of the town, or put to work on the fortifications.

Colonel Banes adds:

After the failure of several efforts to find the illicit traders, the men were set to work as detectives. The result of two or three nights of experimenting, in the *role* of carousers divulged not only the names of the dealers, but the place of concealment for the "Contrabands". The discovery exhibited many ingenious devices to avoid capture and punishment. Some of the dealers had barrels constructed to draw either cider or whiskey; others used, as disguises, boxes of tobacco and other substances not at all suggestive of their real contents. In some places the boards of the floor were removed, and "the stuff" hidden between the joists; and in others, concealed in parts of furniture. After reprisals and forfeiture had taken place, the offenders were cautioned and put under surveillance. In spite of all, however, some persons persisted in the business and met the consequences—a seizure of all their wares, to be sold at auction, and the owners put to work at the fortifications on Loudon Heights.

On October 16th a reconnoissance in force took place by the whole division, but our Regiment did not participate, as they were preparing for the paymaster and were paid off the next day. We could see the skirmishing from our camp.

On October 29th the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment was sent out on picket to relieve a portion of Hancock's Division, who were to move forward at once, and the next morning, before we were relieved, received orders to move; returned to camp, packed up and about 12 o'clock took up the line of march again, through the town, crossed the Shenandoah River on the pontoon bridge and rejoined our Brigade; moved over Loudon Heights and down into that beautiful part of Virginia, "Loudon Valley", and went into camp just before dark, having marched about nine miles.

The next day, October 31st, we remained in camp and were mustered for pay. While lying there Chaplain Harris returned from Philadelphia, where he had gone to execute the many little

commissions for the men, principally to take their money home to their families, and brought with him a fine new horse and full set of equipments for Adjutant F. M. Pleis, presented to him by the officers and men of the Regiment, for the one that was killed at the battle of Antietam. The Regiment was drawn up in line and Chaplain Harris presented them on behalf of the Regiment, and Colonel Owen, of the Sixty-Ninth, received them for the Adjutant; the usual jollification followed, which was principally enjoyed by the officers.

On November 1st, moved to Snickersville and camped. During the march there was considerable trouble with the Sixty-Ninth Regiment, "Paddy Owen's Regulars", owing to the profusion of whiskey that in some way or other found its way among the rank and file (I believe mostly received in boxes sent to the men from their homes, that should have reached them while at Bolivar Heights); large numbers of them were tight and enjoyed the Irishman's *privilege* and *pleasure*, "free fight", so that by the time the Regiment arrived at camp it was considerably demoralized in appearance, and its numbers greatly reduced on account of so many being unable to keep up.

During the night, when nearly all had retired, our camp was *surprised* by a flock of sheep; the little bells attached to some of their necks gave warning of their approach; soon many of the men were up and rushed boldly to the charge; the loss was all on one side, and judging from the quantity of fresh mutton that was served for breakfast the next morning, they must have suffered heavy loss for their boldness.

On the 2d, moved to Snicker's Gap, and when relieved during the day by Porter's Corps, continued our march down the valley for about nine miles and encamped. Shortly afterwards the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment was again ordered in line, and in light marching order started out after a body of rebel cavalry that had been seen prowling around our front. The men were cautioned by Colonel Morehead as to the object of the movement, and Companies A and B were advanced as skirmishers; we advanced for nearly three miles and not overtaking them, returned to camp without any skirmish, only to find the rest of the brigade on the march, so joined them and continued our march for about

four miles and camped for the night in a cornfield, near Bloomfield.

The next day, November 3d, General Burns formally took final leave of us, he having been assigned to the command of the First Division of the Ninth Corps. The men were drawn up in line behind their stacks, and he rode along the line, stopping in front of each Regiment, to our Regiment he said, "Men, always do your duty as well as you have done and you will always be victorious. Good Bye". Shaking hands with some of the officers, he rode down the road with his staff, the men giving him three hearty cheers. The following order was read to the brigade:

HEADQUARTERS BURNS' BRIGADE.  
*Near Bloomfield, Va., Nov. 3, 1862.*

General Order No. —.

The order has been received which separates us. While regretting heartily to part with my tried and true companions-in-arms, higher command allures me, as it does each of you, to advance in my efforts to save our glorious country.

In bidding you a final adieu, I cannot refrain from asking you, in the name of our cause, your success, and safety, to pay rigid regard to discipline.

Without discipline the bravest must yield to the basest. General Washington wept tears of blood over this great want in his army. You know the necessity now. I beg you to remember me in your determination to do your duty, and I will always feel proud of the victories you will win. God bless you.

WM. W. BURNS,  
Brigadier General Commanding.

The separation was mutually regretted. As has been previously stated, the men were much attached to him; he had led them in several hard fights, and greatly improved their proficiency, and has, on many occasions, testified to his affection for his old Brigade, both previous and subsequently to his departure. On one occasion, speaking of his former Brigade, he wrote:

It is not alone the performance of good deeds, but more in restraining from temptation and resisting the inclination to do bad acts that deserves the reward, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant" of our Lord, and the respect and imitation of mankind.

The patriot who rushes to the field in defence of his country follows the blind impulse of an honorable instinct, but the man

who, in addition, subjects himself to the restraints of discipline, endures hardships and suffering in the thousand of vicissitudes which a military life in camp and in field inflicts upon a universal soldier, passes through the chrysalis state of manhood into the veteran defender of his country and her rights. When this soldier perseveres with a single eye to duty, resisting alike the disloyalty and weakness of his superiors, while combating the open blows of his country's foes, he becomes a "hero". This character was earned and is the meed of praise due to the soldiers who were first organized into a brigade under the eloquent Baker, ill-fated at Ball's Bluff, and who from that battle to Petersburg faithfully fought for the Union under the flag they bore, which by a seeming providential design, always floated where the hottest battle centered, in every engagement with the enemy during the Herculean contest of the Army of the Potomac.

Colonel Joshua T. Owen, of the Sixty-Ninth, assumed command of the brigade, and appointed Adjutant F. M. Pleis, of the One Hundred and Sixth, as Acting Assistant Adjutant-General. We left camp about 1 o'clock, and marched about five miles and camped, being about two and a half miles from Upperville. The enemy's cavalry being discovered in our front, our artillery was placed in position, and opened on them, and in a short time drove them out of sight and range.

About noon on the 4th, left camp, marched through Upperville and Paris to Ashby's Gap, where we remained two days guarding the pass to prevent the enemy coming over the mountain at that point. Upon our arrival we could see the smoke of their camp fire on the other side of the Shenandoah River, three miles distant.

On the 6th, left the Gap, marched back through Paris, and went into camp on Goose Creek about 1 o'clock, marching about eight miles.

We remained in camp on the 7th, and received the first snow-storm of the season: it began snowing about 10 o'clock and continued until dark, spreading a white mantle over the ground about two inches deep. It was rather hard on us, with nothing but our small shelter-tents to protect us.

On the 8th, continued our march, passing through Rectortown and thence to Salem and camped, making about ten miles. General Howard, who had been absent on leave, returned and took command of our division to-day, relieving General Gorman.

On the 9th, passed through Warrenton. Being Sunday, Chaplain Harris held service after arriving in camp, and delivered his farewell address, he having resigned to accept a position under the Christian Commission.

On the 10th, the whole army was drawn up in line on each side of the Warrenton road for final review by General McClellan, who had been relieved, and had turned the command of the Army of the Potomac over to General Burnside, and now wished to take farewell of his army. It was a sad sight as "Little Mac", as he was familiarly called, rode between the lines, to see the sad expression on the faces of the men, tears stealing their way down the bronzed cheeks of the veterans who knew not fear, who wept now at the loss of their old commander, so endeared to them. Some left the ranks, rushed into the road and begged him to stay, even seizing his horse. The General was deeply affected; he said, "I wish you to stand by General Burnside as you have stood by me, and all will be well. Good-bye", and rode on. The men returned to camp greatly depressed, feeling keenly their loss. Those who were there will never forget that sight and its effects, as witnessed by them on that day. None of his successors ever won from the men such enthusiasm. No matter how tired, if hardly able to get along from the fatigues of the march, plodding through Virginia clay or mud, covered with dust or suffering from the intense heat, let the word pass along the line, "Here comes 'Little Mac'", and every man would straighten up, take his place in line and greet him with cheers. The writer felt the same depression, and feared that great injury was done our cause at that time by that removal, which the subsequent defeat of Burnside at Fredericksburg and Hooker at Chancellorsville clearly demonstrated. While McClellan perhaps did not do all that was required of him, it must be remembered what difficulties he had to contend against. He had taken a new army, just from the pursuits of civil life, and made veterans of them, and forced the enemy back on his capital, and when for want of men to keep his connections complete, was forced to yield his ground, he executed one of the most successful changes of base on record. Withdrawing his own army from the Peninsula to turn it over to General Pope and part of it to cover the retreat of the defeated army of

Pope, he was left without a command until he was called upon to reorganize that demoralized army, and following close upon that defeat, with the victorious enemy invading our own country and threatening the National Capital, he fought two important battles, and forced them back within their own territory, and then, having reorganized his army, developed new plans of a campaign, and having started to execute those plans, was relieved before having had the opportunity to do so.

Colonel Palfrey writes :

To relieve McClellan of his command so soon after he had forced Lee out of Maryland, was hard measure. He had succeeded to the command when Pope had been very badly beaten, and when the sound of the enemy's guns had been plainly audible at Washington. He had rapidly raised the troops from a condition of much discouragement and demoralization, and made of them a compact and efficient force. Within ten days after he left Washington, he had led this army against Lee's rear-guard in the South Mountain passes and had driven it from them, and had fought a great battle against Lee's entire army, in which he had so far gotten the advantage that the Confederate invasion of Maryland had come to an immediate end. He had, since those battles, gradually advanced his army to a position in which it both interposed itself between Lee and the capital, and was at least fairly well placed for offensive action ;

then adds why he thought he lost his command, by

"His delays on the Peninsula", "His acrimonious correspondence", being a "political general", and the probable Democratic candidate for the Presidency.

So the "young Napoleon", the popular idol of 1861, was removed from the command of the army for which he had done so much, and while it seemed that hard measure was meted to him, there is more ground for sympathy than there is for wonder.

and further on adds :

He was a courteous gentleman. Not a word was ever said against his way of life nor his personal integrity. No orgies disgraced his headquarters while he was in command. His capacity and energy as an organizer are universally recognized. He was an excellent strategist, and in many respects an excellent soldier. \* \* \* He was the best commander the Army of the Potomac ever had. No one would think for a moment of comparing Pope or Burnside or Hooker with him.

And I would further add that I firmly believe, that had McClellan been better supported by those over him, as well as those under him, for there was a lack of support by some of his junior generals, and left to carry out his own plans, much better results would have been accomplished, and the only fault would have been, that perhaps he would have taken too long to accomplish them. He had worked his way, driving the enemy before him, until June 1, 1862 found him in front of Richmond, holding Mechanicsville at the crossing of the Chickahominy on his right, covering his base of supplies at White House on the Pamunkey, and extending across the Chickahominy to White Oak Swamp on his left, and had less than 100,000 men. This he thought was insufficient to attack their works, and was also so believed, by all of his "non-self-seeking Generals", the rule being three to one. He, therefore, pleaded with the Administration to send McDowell's forty thousand men, then at Fredericksburg, to join his right, to protect his supplies and enable him to withdraw his right wing to the Richmond side to attack. It was refused. He persisted for twenty-five days, and received McCall's Division of only 10,000, and an order was issued for McDowell to advance on Richmond, McClellan to co-operate.

Bryant reports:

That the returns of June 14th showed 158,838 men, of whom 115,152 were present for duty.

This includes the Division of McCall, but I still think, with that Division included, he did not have 100,00 *effective* men.

He extended his right to Hanover, *but McDowell failed to connect*, but sent his troops up the valley after Jackson, who slipped by him at Fredericksburg and turned McClellan's right back upon his base of supplies, necessitating a change of base to the James. As Richmond, the enemy's capital, and the army there concentrated was the military objective point of the war, by concentrating the army of the Potomac on the Richmond side of the Chickahominy, they could have gone into Richmond without per-adventure, with his base of supplies intact. It held the army and the capital of the Confederacy by the throat, only five miles off. It never approached so near again until they evacuated it. The

war might have closed in July, 1862, but its base was gone, and "Napoleon never fought an attack without a base", and was compelled to withdraw.

On November 7, 1862, McClellan, with the Army of the Potomac, 140,000 strong, had pierced Lee's army near Warrenton, Longstreet being at Culpepper, when Lee, with Jackson and Hill, was in the Shenandoah Valley, across the mountains, two days' march apart. The passes of the mountains were held by McClellan, who was advancing on Longstreet, but ten miles away, when suddenly he was relieved from command and the enemy permitted to concentrate, their army again released and his capital saved. The war might have closed in December, 1862. These are historical facts fairly stated.

War has two objectives, one political and the other military. The military objective was the enemy's capital and the army covering it. To destroy both at one blow would have closed the war and saved the Union. But would it have induced the people to change the Constitution and abolish slavery in 1862? Had the Administration assurance of it? Its fruit was not then ripe to pluck, so that the end justified the means?







CAPTAIN JOHN W. LYNCH.  
7, 1861. Sept. 7, 1863.

As First Lieutenant.  
Promoted to Captain, Jan. 9, 1863.  
Discharged, Sept. 7, 1863. Disability.



SERGEANT HARRY J. BLAIR.  
Sept. 2, 1861. May 12, 1864.

As Corporal.  
Promoted to Sergeant, Nov. 7, 1864.  
Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va, May 12, 1864.

### COMPANY C.



1862

HENRY H. SPENCER.

Oct. 16, 1861. Oct. 16, 1864.  
Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.  
Detailed as Sharpshooter, May, 1864.  
Mustered out, Oct. 16, 1864.



1905

## CHAPTER XII.

## FREDERICKSBURG.

THE Army of the Potomac, now under the command of General A. E. Burnside, was divided into three grand divisions under Generals Sumner, Hooker and Franklin. The right grand division commanded by General E. V. Sumner, was composed of the Second and Ninth Corps; the center grand division under General Joseph Hooker, was composed of the Third and Fifth Corps; and the left grand division under General W. B. Franklin, contained the First and Sixth Corps. Each division was accompanied with a large force of artillery, making Burnside's full force to number 127,574 officers and men.

The Second Corps was commanded by General D. N. Couch, the First Division by General W. H. French, the Second Division by General O. O. Howard, and the Third Division by General W. S. Hancock. Of our Division, the First Brigade was commanded by General Alfred Sully, the Second Brigade by General J. T. Owen, and the Third Brigade by Colonel Norman A. Hall. Coming down to the Regiments of our Brigade, we find the Sixty-Ninth commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel D. O'Kane, the Seventy-First by Lieutenant-Colonel J. Markoe, the Seventy-Second by Colonel D. W. C. Baxter, and the One Hundred and Sixth by Colonel T. G. Morehead.

Sumner's grand division remained around Warrenton until November 15th, when they advanced, passing Warrenton Junction, pushed on, and arrived at Falmouth on the Rappahannock river opposite Fredericksburg on the 17th, and encamped, not, however, without first having to contend for our ground, as the enemy opened on us as soon as we came in sight, from their batteries on the heights in rear of the city. Pettit's Battery was soon run into position on the hills above Falmouth, and by a few well directed shots, silenced them.

Our Regiment left camp near Warrenton early on the morning of the 15th, marched past the Junction and camped, marching

about eleven miles. On the 16th, we marched about eighteen miles, and on the 17th about eight miles to Falmouth, making about forty miles in two days and a half, and camped in the woods on the hills about the town.

General Sumner was anxious to cross at once and charge the heights, it being clearly demonstrated that but a small force of the enemy then occupied them, but General Burnside preferred to wait until his whole army was concentrated and ready to move together, and until the train of pontoons that was to be sent him from Washington should arrive, and thus give him ample facilities to cross a large force. The delay of the arrival of the pontoons, which was not until the 25th, afforded the enemy ample opportunity to divine our object and greatly reinforce their troops stationed there, as well as to strengthen their position.

On the 19th, our old Brigade Commander, General W. W. Burns, who had recently been promoted and assigned to the command of the First Division of the Ninth Corps, passed our camp with his new command. Our boys had not forgotten that he was but recently their commander; it soon spread through the camp that "Billy Burns" was passing, and nearly the whole brigade thronged to the road and greeted him with cheers as he passed.

For nearly a month our troops were fast concentrating in the vicinity of Falmouth. Communication was opened by railroad with Aquia Creek, which was the main depot of supplies for our army, and they were quickly and continuously shipped to the temporary depots and dispensing stations along its line and at Falmouth, coming by steamers and transports from Washington to Aquia Creek.

The enemy were also improving their time. They were fast reinforcing their army, and fortifying their position on the heights, a range of broken hills, running parallel with the river immediately in the rear of the city, north, until they strike the river as it makes a turn west of Falmouth, and southeasterly for about five miles below the city, and near to the Massaponax River. That portion immediately in the rear of the center of the city was known as Marye's Heights.

On November 21st, General Sumner made a formal demand of the Mayor and Councils of Fredericksburg for the surrender of

the city. This they declined to do, for they were powerless, as the Confederate commanders said they would not occupy the town themselves nor permit our troops to do so; but they finally *did* occupy it with their sharpshooters and riflemen.

Every preparation was now pushed rapidly forward to force the passage of the river, secure a landing in the town, and force its surrender. This their artillery could do little to prevent, but the great difficulty would be to clean out their sharpshooters, who now filled the town. The pontoons were brought up, concealed from the view of the enemy, and made ready, and by December 10th, all arrangements were completed, and Burnside ready to take the offensive. Our army now numbered about 113,000 effective men ready for action, the largest proportion of these being with Franklin on the left, as in addition to his two corps, the First and Sixth, he had two divisions of the Third, those of Birney and Sickles, Burns' Division of the Ninth Corps, and Bayard's Cavalry. General Hunt, our Chief of Artillery, had placed in position on the heights from Falmouth south, 147 guns, including seven 4½-inch siege guns, and twenty-two 20-pound Parrots. The estimated force of the enemy under Lee was about 78,000, with numerous artillery, all strongly entrenched.

At 3 o'clock on Thursday morning, the 11th of December, we were ordered under arms, a gun fired in the direction of the river being the signal. At 4 o'clock, additional shots were fired by our artillery, quickly followed by a volley of musketry. Our engineers were now at work laying the pontoon bridges, it being decided to throw two or three across the river at different points, one immediately in front of the city. Covered by darkness until daylight, and for some time afterwards by a heavy fog, they were far towards completion before discovered, but as soon as the fog lifted, their sharpshooters became aware of our intentions, and opened fire with terrible effect, driving our men from that one in front of the city, and compelling its abandonment, though several attempts were made to complete it. To insure its completion the town must be cleared. This could only be done by artillery. Then followed a terrific cannonade for several hours. General Hunt directed his fire chiefly at the houses used as places of concealment by the riflemen, and although he brought to bear

all the batteries that he had placed in position the night before, immediately facing the city, concentrating his fire and pouring into it a perfect storm of shot and shell, the men still remained, and at every attempt to complete the bridge renewed their fire and drove our men away. The remaining bridges down the river were, however, completed with little opposition, and the troops were crossing and taking position in the plain below the city.

At 6 o'clock we were moved from our camp about two miles down the river and massed under the cover of the Stafford Hills, near the river, opposite the point where the bridge was being laid, loaded and stacked arms, and rested and awaited orders. As has been stated, our Brigade was now commanded by Brigadier General Joshua T. Owen, recently promoted from Colonel of the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania Regiment, and Colonel Morehead commanded the Regiment. Our Color-Sergeant, B. F. Sloanaker, having been promoted to Lieutenant for gallant services at the battle of Antietam, the colors were now placed in the care of Corporal J. N. Radcliff, of Company C, acting Color-Sergeant, who carried them successfully through this battle.

All morning passed, and afternoon was fast passing away, and still no orders to advance were received, no headway gained; the bridge could not be completed, although only a few boats were needed. General Howard held a consultation with some of the officers, and it was suggested to attempt to cross some men over in boats, and thus force a landing. General Howard sought General Burnside to consult him, and they agreed to make the attempt, and about 3.30 o'clock detachments of the Seventh Michigan, under Colonel Harry Baxter, and the First Minnesota, under Lieutenant-Colonel Adams, were ordered forward, and, embarking in pontoon boats, pushed for the opposite shore; soon effected a landing, and quickly drove the sharpshooters from their shelter at the river bank, capturing many before they got away, but could make no further headway into the town, so, holding the river bank near where they landed, they protected the engineers, who were enabled to finish the bridge, and the balance of Hall's Brigade crossed, followed by our Brigade, the One Hundred and Sixth leading, which in turn was followed by the First Brigade, our entire division. These were the only troops that crossed that

night. As soon as our Brigade landed, it was formed in line on the left of the bridge down along the river bank, the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment being on the left of the line, and General Owen at once ordered details of each regiment to deploy as skirmishers and drive the enemy out of the town. Companies B and G of our Regiment were at once thrown forward, also a detachment of Company H under Lieutenant Hassett, and with similar details from the other regiments, endeavored to clear the town. This they found a rather difficult task, it then being dark. The enemy had the advantage, knowing the locality, and from their sheltered positions in the houses and behind walls were able to inflict considerable damage, especially upon Hall's Brigade on the right. After contesting each foot of ground, they fell back two squares from the river and made a determined stand. Our skirmishers were quickly reinforced, and, by a flank movement on the left through some houses and side streets, outflanked them, made many prisoners and completely routed the balance, and by ten o'clock had complete possession of the entire built-up portion of the city, and the firing ceased. We had captured about 100 prisoners, and six bags of mail matter. One of the prisoners, in passing Colonel Morehead, said, "Old man, I see you are alive yet. I had four good shots at you, and don't see how it is I did not hit you". This caused the "old man" to thunder forth, "You scoundrel, you", as the "reb" passed to the rear.

While this skirmishing was going on, the balance of the command was still along the river bank. Immediately in front of our Regiment was a small house, and a light was seen to glimmer through a window. Thinking that some of the enemy was still concealed there and unable to get away, a detail was sent to investigate. As soon as an effort was made to gain admittance, the light was put out. Upon insisting on an entrance, the door was opened by a female, who, when she found it was the "Yankees", threw up her hands, saying: "Bless de Lord", and called for a light. It was then found that about a dozen negroes, male and female, were crowded in that room. The cellar door was then opened, and about as many more came up out of there, making about twenty that had sought shelter and remained hid all day in that cellar, to escape the cannonading. They were perfectly safe,

as the river bank was so steep that houses built facing on the first street above would have their first story there, the second on the river front; and this one was so near the river that our guns could not be depressed enough to affect it, and the shots of the Confederates could not penetrate into that cellar. Colonel Morehead took possession of the house for his headquarters. As soon as the firing ceased, these people separated, and went to their own houses, leaving the owner of the house, his wife, and two children alone. They did all they could to make the Colonel comfortable, and soon had a good hot supper prepared for him, and I was fortunate enough to be invited to share it. This invitation I lost no time in accepting, as I had had nothing to eat since early in the morning, except a dry "hardtack". We both did ample justice to their liberality. They were all very light mulattoes, and the two daughters were very pretty girls. The man was a carpenter, and had been allowed by his master to work at his trade in the town until he had earned enough to purchase his own freedom; and continuing, he finally purchased the freedom of his wife and children. He then built and bought the house in which they lived, and was now glad to get within the Union lines; and when subsequently they heard that we were evacuating the town, hastily packed up all their things they could carry, crossed the river, and made for Washington, and thence on to Columbia, Pa., where they had some relatives living.

Quite a number of the other inhabitants remained in their houses, and also sought shelter in their cellars or crowded in those lower stories formed by the steep bank of the river. Many made very narrow escapes by the crashing through the walls of shot or shell, while others less fortunate were more or less injured by the explosion of an occasional shell or the falling of some portion of the house, though I did not see or hear of any lives being lost, the fire of our batteries being chiefly directed at those houses along and near the river front, to dislodge the sharpshooters. A number of the houses had caught fire from the cannonading, and others were carelessly set on fire; so that many buildings were destroyed. Among them was the Bank of Virginia. Our men at once set to work to extinguish the flames, but only succeeded in preventing their spreading. This was very much enjoyed by



the members of the Seventy-Second Regiment, composed almost exclusively of members of the Volunteer Fire Companies of Philadelphia, who almost imagined they were "fighting the elements" at home, only they did not have their favorite "machine". But the "Fairmount", "Good Will", "Philadelphia", "States", "Independence" and "Moya" boys turned in together, and did good work.

Now followed a general ransacking of the town; houses and stores were broken into, and their contents appropriated or destroyed; quantities of valuables as well as necessities were found, left by the citizens in their haste to leave the city. Among them were large quantities of tobacco and liquors; men were seen carrying whole boxes of tobacco, and canteens were filled with wines and other liquors; provisions taken from groceries, clothes from clothiers, jewelry from jewelers, and even money from the bank. Two or three men I saw with their haversacks full of Confederate notes, that were afterwards used to buy many a chicken, pie, or loaf of bread during our subsequent marches through Virginia. Private dwellings were entered, and at first groups would be seen examining the furniture, books, pictures, etc., others amusing themselves playing the piano, to be followed by others to carry off such things as struck their fancy, only to be dropped at the next house for something else, and finally to destroy what they could not take away. My heart was saddened by the destruction I witnessed. In one large mansion, from which the large furniture had not been removed, I saw a large handsome piano with the lid torn off and broken to pieces on the floor, and the strings ripped loose from the frame, costly vases swept from the mantels and dashed to pieces on the floor, bayonets thrust through pictures and family portraits, mirrors smashed with butt of musket, and, as the night wore on, those coming after, finding nothing else to destroy, the beds were ripped open and the rooms filled with feathers and hair; trunks were rifled, dishes broken, and even the gas fixtures and window sashes broken. Many things were thrown into the street to be carried off by the next comer, to be dropped at the next place for something else. Many secured valuables worth possessing, among them were eighteen gold and sixteen silver watches, a diamond ring, silver ice cream

knife, forks and spoons, handsomely bound books, and some got our own money, one man getting about \$400 in specie and another about \$200; these, with the many little articles that could be conveniently carried, were packed in the knapsacks, taken to camp as trophies of war and subsequently sent home. Others secured eatables, and men would be seen with a jar of pickles in one hand and preserves in the other. No effort seemed to be made to arrest this wholesale destruction until the destroyers seemed tired of their own wantonness.

This unfortunate necessity, or calamity, that generally follows the occupation of a besieged town by the victors, was, no doubt, hastened and continued, first by the absence of the owners, as in no case did I see or hear of any forced entrance being made into occupied premises, and secondly by the effect of liquor found, of which there seemed to be no scarcity for those who sought it; one large wholesale store that was broken into contained the customary number of large casks, arranged on each side, with fine polished spigots and hoops; the spigots were turned on, and the floor flooded two or three inches deep with the many kinds of liquors and wines that the casks contained, and flowed out into the street; men drank what they wanted, filled their canteens for subsequent use and hurried on for other sights, or to assist in the destruction of that which they had no use for. A large drug store was similarly treated; the large vials were swept from the shelves and broken to pieces on the floor, and their contents mixed without any regard to proportions, or chemical affinity or action, covering the floor with a homogeneous mass that would be hard to describe.

I am happy to record, as I have previously stated, that so far as my observation went or I could learn from others, none of the houses that were at all occupied were in any manner molested, nor any of the citizens insulted or maltreated. Even those citizens that had remained in the town, and the negroes, seemed to join in appropriating their neighbors' property, increasing their own possessions at the expense of their neighbors. What the result would be upon the return of the rightful owners would be hard to conjecture. There was also a ludicrous side; men dressed in the apparel of both sexes paraded around singly or in groups,

partly under the influence of liquor, forgetful of the danger through which they had just passed, or that which awaited them on the morrow; they gave themselves up to the enjoyment of the present, and well did they seem to enjoy themselves and give amusement to others.

The writer secured a price list in one of the stores, which is copied here, to show even at that date, the end of the first year of the war, how very high the provisions were: tea, \$30 per pound; coffee, \$5.00; sugar, \$1.50; candles, \$1.00; rice, \$1.25; salt, \$1.75; fresh pork, 75 cts.; chickens, \$5.00 per pair; beans, \$3.00 per bushel; molasses, \$7.00 per gallon; flour, \$25.00 per barrel; calico, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per yard, and scarce; potatoes, \$6.00 per bushel, if any could be found.

Our Division was the only troops that crossed that night and remained in line along the river bank, which, being steep, afforded ample protection. The skirmishers or pickets were thrown forward to the other side of the city. Early on the morning of the 12th the line was advanced and formed on the second street from, and running parallel with the river, called Caroline street, and the pickets were advanced to and beyond the built-up portion of the city, but not without meeting with considerable resistance. All day long additional troops were crossing, until Sumner's entire Grand Division and one Corps, the Fifth, of Hooker's Grand Division. The Third Corps, and one Division of the Fifth Corps having joined General Franklin, crossed with him on the left below the city. The enemy made little effort to interfere, except to occasionally drop a shell into the troops as they were approaching the bridge, especially into one of the new regiments that marched down to the bridge with their band playing "Yankee Doodle". But one or two shells dropped among them suddenly brought that tune to an end, sent the band flying in every direction, and told with fatal effect upon some of the members of the Regiment. There were no other bands that ventured to play as they came over that hill down to the river. The firing of the artillery at intervals during the day was all the fighting that was done that day.

Early on Saturday morning, December 13th, the battle of Fredericksburg began by the advance of General Franklin's forces on the left. General Meade's Division was pushed forward until

they reached the new military road that General Lee had constructed for better communication with the different wings of his army, driving the enemy before them and capturing about two hundred prisoners and several colors. Here they met a much larger force, and their artillery on the left opened a flank fire. Meade was forced back with heavy loss. General Gibbon advanced his Division to Meade's assistance on his right and a brigade of Birney's Division on the left; but these combined forces were not able to stand that artillery fire and the heavy infantry force thrown against them, and were driven back in more or less confusion, sustaining heavy loss. The balance of Birney's Division was thrown into the breach, and succeeded in checking the advance of the enemy and holding their ground. So the morning passed, and no advantage gained.

The attempt to carry the heights on the right and in rear of the town was then to be made. About eleven o'clock General Sumner was ordered to advance, getting his instructions from the following order, which he received in the morning:

The General commanding directs that you extend the left of your command to Deep Run, connecting with General Franklin, extending your right as far as your judgment may dictate. He also directs that you push a column of a division or more along the plank and telegraph roads, with a view to seizing the heights in rear of the town. The latter movement should be well covered with skirmishers, and supported so as to keep its line of retreat well open. Copy of instructions given to General Franklin will be sent to you very soon. You will please await them at your present headquarters, where he (the General commanding) will meet you. Great care should be taken to prevent a collision of our own forces during the fog. The watchword for the day will be "Scott". The column for a movement up the telegraph and plank roads will be got in readiness to move, but will not move till the General commanding communicates with you.

French's Division of the Second Corps was the Division "to push along the plank and telegraph roads" and the first to charge the heights immediately back of the city, known as Marye's Heights, which, as has been stated, the enemy had strongly fortified, in addition to the natural defence presented by nature, and had a large force defending them, a stone-wall at the base of the

hill serving as rifle pits for their first line, and about half way up the heights earthworks were thrown up for their second line, which completely commanded the first line should they be driven from it. Against all this our attack was to be made, and to reach them we would be compelled to pass over open ground, with no protection whatever from their numerous guns planted on the heights above. French, with a strong line of skirmishers, advanced out the telegraph and plank roads, crossing the canal on the two small bridges by which these two roads cross, and formed his line and charged. As soon as they passed from the cover of the town they were met with a terrific fire of shot and shell from the enemy's artillery, and, as they approached their first line, with volley after volley from the men behind the stone-wall. This they could not stand, and fell back. Hancock's Division, which was supporting French, and following him closely, was hurried forward. Meagher's Irish Brigade was first quickly formed, and charged almost to the stone-wall, stood that terrible fire for a few minutes, then retired, and with them came all of French's and Hancock's troops, and were withdrawn to a ravine just in rear of the battlefield. Then came Howard's turn, with the Second Division. He met General Miles, of Hancock's Division, being carried to the rear, badly wounded; he told Howard where he thought he could best put in his division. Advancing from the town, left in front, our Brigade in advance led by our new commander, but old friend, General Owen, whose bravery and daring none dared to question, and all knew if it were at all possible he would lead his Brigade into their works, the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment on the lead. Advancing rapidly from the town out the telegraph road, crossing the canal on the bridge, he formed his line, brigade front to the right, the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment on the right, Sixty-Ninth in the centre, and the Seventy-Second on the left (the Seventy-First Regiment having been detached from the Brigade and sent to hold an important position on the right of the town), all amid that terrible fire, that only ceased, upon the retreat of Hancock's Division, to gather fresh fury, and now poured into our line until it seemed impossible for men to stand before it; yet on they went up that steep hill, passing the line reached by French and Hancock, until within one hundred

yards of their first line, but could go no further; halted, and immediately obeyed the order "to lie down and hold that position", and there they lay, our position being immediately in front of Marye's Mansion, about one hundred yards from the stone-wall, with the right of the Brigade resting on the turnpike road. There were no troops of either French's or Hancock's command on the ground occupied by our Brigade, or over which they charged, except their dead and dying, nor had we any support, as the rest of the division that went in on our left were also withdrawn.

Two other attempts were made to capture the works, and the lines advanced only about the same distance, to be forced back and compelled to retire in confusion, carrying some of our men with them. Towards evening the final charge was made, this time by Tyler's Brigade of Humphreys' Division of Butterfield's Corps, led by Humphreys himself; with bayonets fixed, starting with cheers, on they came, passing over our Brigade, many of whom rose to their feet to see the result; on they went towards the works, confident of success, when there blazed forth from behind the stone-wall such a deadly fire, that could only be described as a sheet of flame, and a storm of bullets, that staggered Humphreys' men; they stop, and back they came, unable to stand that fire, and although a few got near the works and fired a few random shots, they met the same fate as those who had preceded them and were compelled to retire, leaving behind them about 1,700 of their 4,000 men, notwithstanding the Herculean efforts of their leaders to urge them forward. In passing through our lines to the front, General Humphreys, supposing our men to be skulkers, accused us of cowardice in no very flattering terms, and ordered us to join his command in their advance; this General Owen refused to do, knowing from experience what the result would be, as he felt confident that these works could not be taken by direct assault, and this advance would be repulsed as all the other attempts had been, and should the enemy then take the offensive there would be nothing to keep them from entering the town in force and driving our men into the river, as there was no place to reform the line if quickly followed by a large force of the enemy, and a panic once started would be hard to check in a town, as the narrow streets would but add to the panic; then, if

Humphreys were successful to really carry the first line, it would be at such fearful loss that he would need immediate support to hold it, and Owen could at once advance his Brigade; so that when he was repulsed and came back in confusion through our lines, our men retaliated for his abuse of us by compelling large numbers of his command to remain with us, thus strengthening our line.

This ended the attempt to capture their works, and through it all our little band lay there exposed to that continual and fearful fire of artillery and infantry, without the privilege or the opportunity to return the fire, with no shelter or protection whatever, each charge only drawing fresh fire on us and sadly increasing our loss, which was also increased by the misdirected fire of our artillery that had been hastily run into position at the edge of the town, and the premature explosion of their shells in their attempt to fire over our heads; add to these that slower but more fatal fire of their sharpshooters, many of whom were concealed in the large mansion, from which they took deliberate aim and picked off our men one by one, especially directing their fire at our officers, easily distinguished by their uniforms at that short distance, besides being trampled upon at each charge and rout. Certainly nothing tested the courage of men more than to be placed in such a position, with shot and shell from both directions, in front and in rear, screaming and tearing over our heads or plowing up the ground in our midst, killing and mangling men at our side, the terrible showers of bullets from the many men that filled their two lines of works, and then trampled under foot by each charge that was made, especially upon their return, their haste preventing them using any care, so that many of our men were thus injured, a few very seriously. Yet there we stayed, compelled to remain inactive, lying flat on the cold ground, on that cold December day, with no chance to move sufficiently to circulate the blood enough to keep warm, as the slightest movement but brought on the deadly fire of their sharpshooters; many were killed or wounded by just raising their head from the ground. All that long afternoon did we lie there so exposed, until night drew her sable mantle around us and protected us from further slaughter.

Colonel Palfrey, in his account of this battle, as written in his "Antietam and Fredericksburg", makes no mention whatever of the charge of the Philadelphia Brigade and the position they held during the entire day, but writes as follows:

French's division, preceded by a strong body of skirmishers, moved out of the town by the two parallel streets above mentioned. \* \* \* \* The skirmishers worked their way forward, followed by French's division, and Hancock pressed on and came up with French, and joined in the advance. Hancock estimated that the distance the troops had to march—first by the flank through the streets of the town and across the bridges, then by the flank in line parallel to the Confederate works, and finally in line to the hostile front—was probably seventeen hundred yards, all the way under a most murderous fire. The troops were delayed also by the fact that the planking of one of the bridges was partially taken up, which made it necessary for the men to cross on the stringers. By the time French and Hancock were within assaulting distance, their columns were too much reduced for the work.

At one P. M., Couch, commanding the Second Corps, ordered Hancock and French to carry the enemy's works by storm. Seeing, shortly, this could not be done, the men falling by hundreds, he directed Howard, who commanded his remaining division, to move to the right and turn the enemy's left, but the order was immediately revoked by him, and Howard was ordered to support Hancock. The three divisions got well forward, Hall's Brigade of Howard's division and some of Hancock's men apparently doing the best work that was done, but the difficulties to be overcome were too great, and the assault failed.

The neglect to mention the noble work of the Philadelphia Brigade, which would certainly rank it as good as any that was done if not the "best", is due perhaps that he was not so informed, or saw no mention made of it, as he states that "At about 10 A. M. of the 17th", (Sept.) at Antietam, "he received a severe wound from a canister shot fired by one of Stuart's Batteries"; so it is not probable that he had sufficiently recovered from that wound to be present with his Regiment (one of Hall's Brigade) at Fredericksburg, and therefore makes up his report of the battle from the reports of others. It was not until after French and Hancock had retired that Howard went in, and when he speaks of "Hall's Brigade and some of Hancock's men", he must mean Owen's men or the Philadelphia Brigade, as none of Hancock's men re-



mained on that field in front of the ravine, just beyond the canal, except his dead and wounded, who had not been brought off.

And all that Swinton says of Howard's advance, without even mentioning the Brigade, as he does in Hancock's and French's Divisions, is:

To relieve Hancock's and French's hard-pressed battalions, Howard's Division now came up, and Sturgis' and Getty's Divisions of the Ninth Corps advanced on Couch's left, and made several attacks in support of the brave troops of the Second Corps, who could not advance and would not retire.

It was the Philadelphia Brigade, commanded by General Owen, that "would not retire", and there were no battalions of either Hancock or French to relieve, as they had been driven back before Howard advanced, and Owen's Brigade were the only troops that remained where they advanced.

Of Humphreys' charge, Palfrey says:

He led his second Brigade, Allabach's, rapidly forward to the position occupied by Couch's men, whom he found in great numbers sheltering themselves by lying on the ground behind a slight rise, about one hundred and fifty yards from the stone-wall. The continued presence of these men proved a serious obstacle to his success. Allabach's men followed their example in lying down, and opened fire.

After stating that Humphreys was satisfied that firing could do no good, and that the bayonet must be used, he continues:

With difficulty he stopped the firing of his men, and the charge was then made, but the deadly fire of artillery and musketry broke it after an advance of fifty yards.

It was our Brigade *that was in position* and alluded to as Couch's men, and Allabach's men did not lie down and commence firing until *after* the charge was made, and they found they could go no further unless it was on the left of our line, and they were compelled to retire in haste back to the ravine from whence they started, except *those* that our men kept with them. Then referring to the final charge, that of Tyler's Brigade, he says:

He (Humphreys) directed them to disregard these men entirely, and to pass over them. He ordered the officers to the front, and

(Humphreys' own words) with a hurrah, the Brigade, led by General Tyler and myself, advanced gallantly over the ground, under the heaviest fire yet opened, which poured upon it from the moment it rose from the ravine. As the Brigades reached the masses of men referred to, every effort was made by the latter to prevent our advance. They called to our men not to go forward, and some attempted to prevent by force their doing so. The effect upon my command was what I apprehended; the line was somewhat disordered, and in part forced to form into a column, but still advanced rapidly. The fire of the enemy's musketry and artillery, furious as it was before, now became still hotter. The stone-wall was a sheet of flame that enveloped the head and flanks of the column. Officers and men were falling rapidly, and the head of the column was at length brought to a stand when close to the wall. Up to this time not a shot had been fired by the column, but now some firing began. It lasted but a minute, when, in spite of all our efforts, the column turned and began to retire slowly. I attempted to rally the Brigade, but could not arrest the retiring mass.

It is evident that General Humphreys did not know that it was a brigade in position fulfilling orders "to hold that position", or he would not have referred to them as "masses of men concealed behind a natural embankment", and it was *only when* he and some of his officers were so *unkind* as to address them as "cowards and skulkers", and tried to force them into his line, that our men *objected*, and told them they would not go much further, and it was *as they came back that they used the force to keep them there*. Had General Owen received the orders to follow Humphreys or advance with him, the men would gladly have done so in the hopes of getting out of that uncomfortable place, but our men took their orders from General Owen *and not from General Humphreys*, and they remained there long after *all* of Humphreys' men had retired; it was not their choice, but it was obeying orders that kept them there. They were *soldiers* and not skulkers, and therefore obeyed those orders, and stayed there.

The following is a graphic account of the valuable services of the Philadelphia Brigade as published in the *Philadelphia Inquirer* a few days after the battle.

General Howard's Division having been the first to cross the river Rappahannock, and to take and hold possession of the city, was assigned to the extreme right of Sumner's right grand

division, where the fighting was not expected to be so severe as at the center. Colonel Owens' "Philadelphia Brigade" occupied the right of Howard's Division, and was directed to be ready at short notice to lead the attack, if one at that point was determined upon. General French was to lead the attack on the center and to be supported by General Hancock.

At about 9 o'clock in the morning of Saturday, French's Division moved toward the front, and the struggle commenced. The troops advanced gradually, driving the enemy's pickets and skirmishers. On went French's Division, and rapidly followed Hancock's in support. But the slaughter was terrible, and soon some of the regiments began to waver, and finally to fall back. Forward went Hancock's line and passed to the front. Louder pealed the enemy's fire; more terrible than before, was the slaughter. But little care had been taken to get the men under cover. The supporting line seemed to stagger; soon it must fall back, and then what can be done if the enemy should come into the city upon the heels of the fugitives? No, some regiments of French's and Hancock's rally; the enemy plows through their ranks with his canisters, round shot and shell; his sharpshooters pick off the officers. What can be done to prevent the disaster?

Quick, or all is lost. General Couch directs General Howard to send for one of his brigades. General Howard sends his brother to bring down Colonel Owens' Brigade from the right on a double-quick. The fugitives increase in number—the wounded are being brought in by hundreds. Men jump into the canal for shelter from the hail-storm of iron. The enemy brings his guns to bear upon the houses in town. The fields are covered with the fugitive and with dead and dying.

The Sixty-Ninth cheer the "Battery Boys", and these in turn cheer the "Fighting Brigade". On they come—the colonel, with his staff at the head of the column, on his gray horse.

Generals Couch, Howard and Hancock give him their directions. General Hancock tells him where best to display his column. There are Baxter, Morehead, O'Kane, and—and where's the gallant Markoe? Where's the brave California Regiment? They are on picket, and the brigade feel their absence keenly. But on they go, their ranks thinned at every step. They begin to cross the road, swept by a whole battery of the enemy's guns. The Colonel cries out: "Men, cross the best way you can, and form on the other side of the canal, under that hill". They at once see the propriety of the direction. Over they go in twos, in threes and every other way, and yet many fall to rise no more. But see how well they form under that hill.

Now the line is formed, and Colonel Owens draws his sword and,

waving adieus to the generals who are watching him, leaps over the fence, crosses the canal, and rising in his stirrup gives the command, "forward!"

Just then his horse is shot; instantly he dismounts, and running in front of the Sixty-Ninth waves his sword and cries, "On, Second Brigade, double-quick!" A shout is heard, and on rush the regiments in good order. Heavens! what a fire the enemy opens! From the top of the hill, from the sides of it, and from the bottom, behind a stone-wall, and from three batteries, one continued shower of shells and balls is poured.

But, alas, it is soon discovered that the lines, which Colonel Owens was to support with his brigade, have been almost annihilated. Some scattered companies and parts of regiments are still there fighting bravely, and one long line of battle, lying down two deep, but it is a line of dead men. All dead? Yes, all. To advance further is certain destruction, to retreat is dishonor. Here was a crisis. Colonel Owens had no support. If he was destroyed or forced to retreat, the enemy would rush into the city and utter ruin would follow. But see! he halts his line and tells his men to "lie down, close, close, close".

He deploys skirmishers into the contiguous houses. The enemy is puzzled. They do not know what to make of it. Their fire slackens. They begin to leave the stone-wall. The sharpshooters pick off their artillerymen. A charge is attempted by the enemy. It is repelled by the men rising to their feet and delivering such a volley as would stagger any lines. The enemy find that they cannot reach Owens' line with artillery. His right is protected by some houses. In front, the declivity of the hill is so great that they cannot point their guns to reach him. In the meanwhile he peppers them wherever they can be seen. Quickly he sends his aide back to General Howard for orders what to do and asks for a battery and some support on his left, and, if possible, he will try to take the works. But alone it is impossible. He is told to hold the position at all hazards, and a battery, together with infantry, will be sent to him. He sends word back: "Never fear, I will hold the position".

An hour passes. All honor to the Second Brigade; it is still there, fighting on with unbroken ranks. A column is seen going out on the railroad. It deploys; it charges up towards the enemy on Owens' left. Gallantly the line moves on; but the enemy are evidently reinforced, or, intending to turn Owens' left, they are massed there—for, see what awful fire of small arms is poured from the hill and from behind the stone-wall. The lines stagger and fall back in confusion. Now, Owens' left will surely be turned and his gallant men be captured or cut to pieces. He realizes



SERGEANT JONATHAN C. BARNES.  
Sept. 24, 1861. Sept. 24, 1864.

As Private.  
Promoted to Corporal, Sept. 17, 1862.  
Promoted to Sergeant, March 1, 1863.  
Discharged, Sept. 24, 1864.



SERGEANT CHARLES H. HICKOK.  
Oct. 16, 1861. May 6, 1864.

As Private.  
Promoted to Corporal, Dec. 12, 1862.  
Promoted to Sergeant, March 1, 1863.  
Badly injured at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862,  
by being trampled upon during battle.  
Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.

### COMPANY C.



1861



1905

WILLIAM W. SMITH.

Oct. 16, 1861. Oct. 29, 1862.  
Wounded at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, 1862.  
Discharged, Oct. 29, 1862. Wounds.



the danger; he is preparing for it. His men are up, and pour a volley obliquely to the left. The enemy is checked, and lo! another column appears, greater than the first.

The enemy has not yet seen it, or is making new preparations for its reception. On it comes, and at its head is gallant Hooker, the hero of Glendale. Now butternuts look out. Up comes, also, Hazzard's First Rhode Island Battery right in Owens' rear, only about one hundred and fifty yards off. They blaze away, and Hooker advances. "One shout now for the Stars and Stripes, my men!" The shout mingles with the roar of cannon and rattle of musketry, and the combat thickens. General Hooker comes to the front. "What men are you?" "Colonel Owens' Brigade, your honor." "Ah, Sixty-Ninth, are you there. Now men, let us give them ——" The earth shook beneath that tremendous volley. But Hooker's men break. Another awful volley. They run, and are checked by Generals Hooker and Humphreys in person. Again they advance. Another and another volley. They break, they rally, but they stagger up like drunken men.

The earth shakes again, and amid that smoke which envelopes friend and foe alike, how many pass to their dread account? The smoke clears away. Hooker's column is gone, and the battery is going, but Owen's line is still there and harder at work than ever. One of his regiments has left, but it was one attached temporarily to his brigade that morning. His brigade proper still remained intact, their ammunition nearly expended, but their bayonets ready. And there they stayed until midnight, when they were relieved by Syke's regulars. They may be proud of their day's work. Three hearty cheers for the "Philadelphia Brigade".\*

At 11 o'clock at night what was left of our three Regiments was quietly withdrawn, being relieved by General Sykes' Division of Regulars. Orders were given in whispers, canteens and cups muffled, and silently we returned to the city, having lain for nearly ten hours under that murderous fire, without food or water, surrounded by the dead and wounded. The latter were unable to get to the rear, but compelled to lie there, suffering even for water, in addition to the pain of their wounds. Even after dark their friends could only be guided to them by their moanings, as any attempt to carry a lantern or light of any kind drew the fire of the enemy. The Seventy-First Regiment under Lieutenant-Colonel Markoe was relieved from their position on the right, and

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\* From *The Inquirer* of Wednesday, December 31, 1862.

sent forward with the regulars to hold the ground on the right of the Plank road.

Upon our return to town our shattered ranks were closed up; but there were gaps made never to be refilled. We parted with many there, never to meet again in the service, and some not again in this world. Saddened at our loss, we were yet thankful that so many were spared after passing through such a terrible ordeal. General Howard came and thanked us for doing our duty so well, and holding our position so long, exposed to such terrible fire. He called us the "Stonewall Brigade". Roll-call of the Regiment or rather "Counting the Muskets", revealed but one hundred and six men present for duty. This peculiar incident of "Counting the Muskets" of the Regiment in the streets of Fredericksburg, sadly impressed those present, as it revealed the absent guns of many brave and noble comrades. They were counted twice by Adjutant Pleis and verified by Lieutenant-Colonel Curry, and told of a loss of six killed, seven officers and forty-nine men wounded; total, sixty-two. Total loss from December 1st to 15th inclusive, seventy-eight.

Those killed were Privates Wensil Hartman of Company A, David Long and John H. Painter of Company C, George Upjohn of Company H, and John Green and Joseph W. Spaulding of Company K. Among the wounded were Captains F. H. Achuff, William N. Jones, and William V. Farr, and Lieutenants John A. Steel, Benjamin F. Sloanaker, John F. Hassett and William May.

*Company A.*

Sergeant Strohm, Corporals Wagner, Schaefer and Walton, and Privates Fesmire, Lukens, Newell, Otley, Robinson and Strickler.

*Company C.*

Sergeant Neiler, and Privates Barclay, Crandle, Donahue, O'Donnell, H. H. Spencer and Trexler.

*Company D.*

Sergeant Conklin, and Privates Buckley, Fuller and Wilbur.

*Company E.*

Privates Collum, Hilt and Howland.



*Company F.*

Privates Bambleson, Little and Sanes.

*Company G.*

Private Hall.

*Company H.*

Sergeant Creamer and Privates Collister, Glass, F. Landon, Lee, Rich and Ryan.

*Company I.*

Sergeant Phillips, Corporal Pyewell, and Privates Collins and O'Leary.

*Company K.*

Sergeants Grogan and Parker, and Privates Harvey, Holt, Lee, Maloney, Mills, O'Neill, Pratt, White and Windell.

On the morning of the 14th, Colonel Morehead being detailed as Field Officer-of-the-day of our Division, left Lieutenant-Colonel Curry in command of the Regiment and took up his position with the Seventy-First Regiment, then stationed in the yard of a tannery on the right of the town, where they were sent during the night. It was a very exposed position causing the Regiment to suffer heavy loss, for as soon as the fog lifted the enemy opened fire, their sharpshooters firing at every one that afforded them even a chance shot. Finally about noon Colonel Morehead directed their withdrawal back beyond the canal to a more sheltered position, as the enemy had opened a heavy artillery fire which made that position no longer tenable.

It was while the Regiment lay in Caroline street, and while some of the men were cooking their coffee at a large fire, that a shell struck the roof of one of the houses, rebounded and rolled off into the fire and exploded scattering fire, coffee and men, but fortunately only one man was slightly wounded.

During the morning of that day Burnside's own corps, the Ninth, was brought forward and massed in the town, ready to renew the attack and once more attempt the capture of the works, General Burnside intending to lead in person his line of eighteen regiments. The other general officers, however, especially General Summer, whose reputation as a soldier gave value to his opinions, so strongly protested against such action that Burnside was finally persuaded to give it up, and the charge was not made,

thus saving many lives in what must have been another fruitless attempt. The battle was not therefore renewed, and the troops remained inactive during that and the following day, when it was decided to vacate the city. Orders were issued, and towards midnight of the 15th, the army began to recross the Rappahannock river. By daylight the next morning, all were safely across, the pontoon bridge removed, and the men returned to their former camps, our Regiment reaching theirs at 2.30 in the morning; mortified at the result and saddened at the terrible loss, they had done their duty well, knowing that though no advantage had been gained they were not responsible for the failure.

The good fortune that seemed to follow our Regiment again attended us here, and although subjected first to their fire from the houses the night we crossed the river, then the charge on the 13th and lying all day exposed to that terrible fire, our loss was comparatively light, as per statement given and Colonel Morehead's official report appended.

Palfrey closes his volume and his account of the battle of Fredericksburg with the following paragraph:

It would be too much to say that there are no sadder stories in military history than that of the Army of the Potomac, but its story is sad enough. Always better than its commanders, always ready to "stand in the evil hour" and "having done all to stand", it marched, and fought, and hungered, and thirsted for four years, hardly ever animated by victory. It showed in all that it endured and achieved, that it was an admirable instrument for the hand that knew how to wield it, but it never had the good fortune to be commanded by a soldier who was worthy of it. It fought through to the end, it did its work and gained its crown, but its path was long and rough and seldom cheered, and one of its saddest and sharpest experiences was its brave, hopeless effort at Fredericksburg.

General Burnside reports his whole loss as follows:

	<i>Killed</i>	<i>Wounded</i>	<i>Missing</i>	<i>Total</i>
Right Grand Division,	491	3933	737	5161
Center Grand Division,	316	2398	755	3469
Left Grand Division,	373	2697	653	3723
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Total,	1180	9028	2145	12353

Colonel Morehead submitted the following as his official report of the battle of Fredericksburg:

HEADQUARTERS 106TH PENNA. REGIMENT.  
2D BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION, 2D CORPS.

*Camp near Falmouth, Va., December 18, 1863.*

LIEUT. FERDINAND M. PLEIS, Acting Ass't Adj't General.

*Sir:*—In pursuance to orders, I marched on the morning of the 11th inst. to a point near Fredericksburg, Va. At about 5.30 o'clock P. M. I crossed over the Rappahannock under a heavy fire of artillery and musketry. We immediately formed in line of battle on the left of the bridge. While forming the line, we were considerably annoyed by sharpshooters on the left of us. Company B was detached to act as skirmishers and clear the street to front and left. Shortly afterwards Company G was detailed as a support to Company B.

There was considerable firing for some time, but the companies detached, in connection with one company of the Seventy-Second Regiment, finally succeeded in clearing the streets. About twenty prisoners were taken, and ten (10) rebel mail bags, which I immediately forwarded to your headquarters.

The Regiment bivouacked for the night upon the ground of their line. On the morning of the 12th inst. I marched my command to, and formed in, the second or Caroline street, where we remained under arms during the day.

The morning of the 13th inst. found us again under arms. About 12.30, in pursuance of orders, we marched to the front, where the battle was already raging. When within about four hundred (400) yards of the enemy's works, our line of battle was formed under a very heavy fire of musketry and artillery, the One Hundred and Twenty-Seventh Pennsylvania Regiment being on our left and the Sixty-Ninth on our right. We then moved forward in line, and took possession of a slight elevation within about eighty (80) yards of the first line of battle of rebels. Their first line was at the base of the hill behind a stone-wall; their second line was immediately above the first, on the crest of a very steep hill; consequently we were exposed to the fire of their two lines. The proximity of our line to the hill sheltered us from the fire of the rebel artillery, as they could not depress their pieces sufficiently to bring them to bear upon us. Their musketry fire soon told heavily upon us, and unless wounded, not a man left his place in the line. We remained in this position until 11 o'clock in the night, when we were relieved by the Second Regiment, United States Infantry. The command was then marched to the quarters they occupied the night previous.

At daybreak of the morning of the 14th inst. the Regiment was again under arms, and remained so during the day.

On Monday, the 15th inst., the Regiment remained under arms until about 6 o'clock P. M., when it was detailed for fatigue duty, with orders to report to Division headquarters. While engaged in throwing up a redoubt the order was countermanded, and the Regiment was marched to its quarters. Shortly afterwards, pursuant to orders, we recrossed the Rappahannock, and arrived at camp at about 2 o'clock A. M.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon officers and men of my command for their unwavering courage and gallant conduct during the whole of this trying period. They did their duty well, and what more can be said?

I cannot but refer to the gallant conduct of my entire field and staff. My confidence in Lieutenant-Colonel Curry and Major Stover, by their cool and daring courage and their unexceptionable deportment, is only increased, *if possible*. Assistant Surgeon H. D. McLean, fully alive to the importance of his position, was always to be found alleviating the sufferings of the dying and wounded. I am also much indebted to Acting Adjutant Lieutenant J. C. Biggs and Sergeant-Major Hagy, for their invaluable services.

Below you will please find the number of the killed, wounded and missing.

	<i>Killed</i>	<i>Wounded</i>	<i>Missing</i>	<i>Total</i>
Officers .....	0	9	0	9
Men .....	5	60	4	69
Total .....	5	69	4	78

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

T. G. MOREHEAD,

Colonel Commanding

106 Pennsylvania Regiment.

JAMES C. BIGGS,

Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant.



LIEUTENANT JOHN IRVIN.  
 Aug. 26, 1861. Oct. 6, 1864.

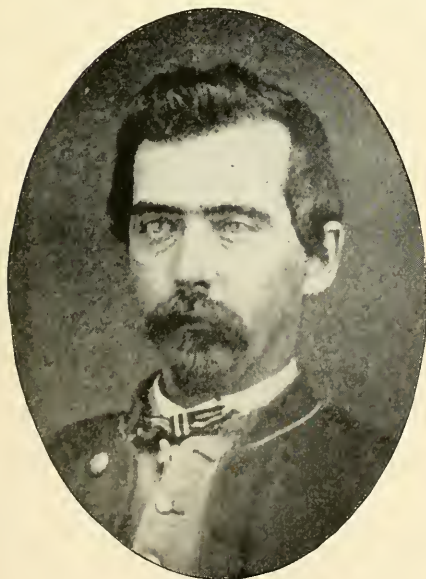
As Second Lieutenant.  
 Promoted to First Lieutenant, July 19, 1862.  
 Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1862.  
 Discharged, Oct. 6, 1864.  
 Brevet-Major, U. S. V.



FIRST SERGEANT WILLIAM IRVIN.  
 Aug. 26, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.

As Corporal.  
 Promoted to Sergeant, July 26, 1862.  
 Promoted to First Sergeant, Aug. 13, 1862.  
 Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.  
 Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.  
 Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.

COMPANY D.



SERGEANT SAMUEL IRVIN.  
 Aug. 26, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.  
 Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 10, 1864.  
 Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.



CORPORAL DAVID IRVIN.  
 Aug. 26, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.  
 As Private.  
 Promoted to Corporal, March 14, 1863.  
 Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
 Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.

FOUR BROTHERS.



## CHAPTER XIII.

## WINTER QUARTERS.

AS has been stated, the men returned to camp, saddened and mortified; we could go still farther and say gloomy, demoralized, and our leaders were called upon to try to overcome this despondency. At a regimental inspection held the next day after returning to our camp, General Howard addressed the men at length, told us to keep in good heart, thanked us for doing so well and proving ourselves such good soldiers under the terrible ordeal through which we had just passed, hoped we would continue to do our full duty as citizens and soldiers, defend the constitution and laws of our country and preserve her institutions, paid a high tribute of respect to the fallen and kindly remembered the wounded, thanked us again for sustaining him and so readily obeying the orders of our officers, and closed by proposing three cheers for the Union, which were given; Colonel Morehead then proposed three more for General Howard, to which the men also responded. A few days afterwards the Regiment was personally inspected by General Sumner, who minutely examined the guns, equipments, clothing, tents, and asked particularly about the rations. Yet the men still felt the effects of that fight.

The result of that campaign was known to be disastrous and that of the future uncertain. While they admired General Burnside as a man, "for his high personal character, and his candid assumption of the responsibility of the failure at Fredericksburg and his acknowledgment that the fighting of the troops entitled them to better success", they had lost confidence in him as a commander, and no one seemed available to take his place unless, as a great many seemed to think, McClellan could be brought back again. Yet this feeling would not prevent them from quickly responding to the call for duty, no matter who should lead; their experience of the past had schooled them for just such emergencies, and

throughout the whole Army of the Potomac the reaction from this despondency seemed more slow than usual. Many men lost heart, and those reported "straggling" or "absent without leave" were steadily increasing, and many officers sought for their discharge on surgeon's certificate of disability or for slight wounds, thus, as they thought, leaving "honorably" the service of their country, at this one of the times of her greatest need of true and staunch hearts and willing hands. The issue of the Emancipation Proclamation by President Lincoln, on January 1st, 1863, met with considerable opposition among the rank and file, and assisted to increase the demoralization; many freely giving expression to their feelings and boldly stating that they would not have entered the army had they thought such would have been the action of the Government, and some almost as boldly admitting that they were not even then ready or willing to assist in its enforcement. Yet the wisdom of such a step by our now martyred President, who then seemed to look into the future and see its great good to humanity, will now freely be admitted by those who were then most pronounced in its denunciation, but such was their feeling at that time. This despondent or demoralized feeling was well demonstrated on January 17th, when General Burnside reviewed the army. As he passed our Corps he was accompanied by Generals Sumner, Couch, Hancock and Howard, and their respective staffs, and when passing along our lines General Howard rode out and proposed three cheers for General Burnside, but not a man responded and no cheer was given; this was a small matter, but "straws tell which way the wind blows"; they were in no humor for cheers, there was no enthusiasm; they did what their duty required of them but no more.

The Regiment began at once to make themselves comfortable for the winter, so far as they could with the limited means at their disposal. Huts were built of logs, plastered with mud, large fireplaces built, and the shelter tents used for roofs, and thus they had very comfortable homes; but until they were built they suffered greatly from the cold, a member of the Seventy-Second Regiment was frozen to death, also the colored servant of Captain Ford of Company I of our Regiment. Picket duty by companies was resumed, battalion and brigade drills were instituted, reviews



by brigade, division, corps and the entire army, and the usual routine of camp life while lying in winter quarters lived over again, including the usual rumors, jokes and growls. Efforts were made to overcome the despondency of the men, and furloughs were granted of ten days each and transportation furnished the men to their homes and back. One field and two line officers, and two members of each one hundred men were allowed to go at a time, and, upon their return, others went. We received here the first vegetables, potatoes and onions, since leaving Harrison's Landing, and then the paymaster made his appearance on January 27th, and we were paid for two months. These influences for good were felt.

It was while hurriedly preparing for picket on the morning of December 18th, that the colored servant of Captain Ford of Company I, was found dead. Captain Ford and Lieutenant Hibbs occupied the same quarters, and the latter, after repeatedly calling for the servant, started out to wake him up, as he slept in a small A tent in rear of the Captain's quarters. The Lieutenant went to the tent and called him, then opened the tent and called again, and then hearing no response, kicked him, as he thought, to waken him, and still seeing no sign of moving, took hold of him to shake him, and found him cold and stiff. He was dead! frozen to death. Lieutenant Hibbs immediately reported to the Captain that he was dead, who asked him how he knew it, and when told that he had tried to waken him by kicking him, the Captain replied "My God, you have kicked him to death", and slyly told two or three of the other officers, and Lieutenant Hibbs never heard the last of "kicking that nigger to death". The death of their servant was the means of making the Captain the victim of another joke: having no servant they were compelled to get their own breakfast in addition to getting themselves ready, or go on picket without any, so the Captain at once began to prepare it.

Now wood was very scarce, and details were sent out with teams to cut it and haul it to the company cook-house for the men, but the officers were mostly on short allowance, and were often compelled to beg or borrow from the companies. Captain Ford had done this so much that the men were tired of it, and repeatedly refused his servant, when sent for it. The servant then had

orders to steal it, and he faithfully obeyed his orders, taking it from any pile he could, and it became pretty well known. So this morning the Captain was greatly surprised to find a number of nicely cut sticks back of his tent, and thinking that the nigger had secured them, "according to orders", before he went to bed the night before, the Captain felt very grateful to him, as he would not have to run around that cold morning to hunt fuel enough to cook their breakfast, so he started his fire, set his coffee-pot on to boil, fixed his meat in the frying-pan, and sat himself down on an empty ammunition box to attend to both, when, without the slightest warning, there was a terrible explosion; the frying-pan flew up in the air and sent the meat in every direction, the contents of the coffee-pot were blown all over the captain, the box he was sitting on knocked from under him, and he on the broad of his back, kicking and swearing. He soon jumped up and endeavored to ascertain who had played this joke on him, and finally wound up at the Adjutant's quarters. They so enjoyed the joke, that he suspected them of perpetrating it, and got greatly excited, and to get even with them upset their stove, and was finally tumbled out of the tent, with sticks of wood, boots, and whatever they could pick up, thrown after him. He was then met by the Colonel, who had come from his quarters to see what was the cause of such a rumpus, and he ordered the Captain to his quarters. The excitement soon cooled down, but the joke was long after remembered. Some parties had got tired of having their wood stolen, and had prepared these sticks with a number of cartridges in them; hence the explosion.

On December 20th, Colonel Morehead was assigned to the command of the Third Brigade, General Sully's; on January 17th returned and assumed command of our Brigade; returned to the Regiment on the 24th, and on the 26th went home on furlough, returning February 19th.

On January 14th, we had our hopes raised for a chance of a pleasant change from our present location and duty, by Adjutant Pleis, upon returning from Philadelphia and Washington, stating that we would certainly start in a few day for Baltimore, to guard the railroad and such other easy duty. This was strengthened by Dr. Dwinelle saying that we were to leave in a few days. But

those few days were lengthened into weeks, and then months, and we never got assigned to that pleasant duty. Whether the orders were countermanded before they were promulgated, or some others were substituted in our place, or whether, upon calm consideration, those who contemplated such a change thought that it would not do to remove from the front a brigade of veterans, who had proved themselves such good soldiers, was never made known to us; but we did know that we never enjoyed such good fortune as to have anything but active service during our whole term of enlistment.

On January 20th, while on parade, orders were read from General Burnside announcing that we were about to meet the enemy once more, that the brilliant achievements of our troops in North Carolina, Tennessee, and Arkansas, had weakened the forces on the Rappahannock in our front, and now it was time for us to strike a death blow to the rebellion. The country at large seemed to demand that a movement of some kind should take place to overcome, if possible, the influence of the Fredericksburg disaster, and General Burnside decided to attempt once more the passage of the Rappahannock. The enemy, however, not to be surprised at any such movement, had posted considerable force at all the fords of the river in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, and the river being much higher than usual rendered the building of bridges a necessity in order to cross troops, another obstacle to be overcome; but Burnside issued his orders, and the necessary arrangements were completed. A feint was first made below the city by a portion of the Second Corps under Couch, and the Eleventh Corps under Sigel, on the 19th, and on the 20th the main movement was made up the river, to cross at Banks' Ford, by Hooker's and Franklin's Grand Divisions, who had been hurriedly moved up there the night before, with their artillery in position to force a crossing, and the pontoons near the river bank. Everything was ready for an early advance in the morning, but "man counted without his host", for during the night there began one of the severest storms of the season; roads were converted into mud puddles that seemed to have no bottom, men with difficulty struggled on through mud and water. To get the boats to the river through the sticky soil, the horses were doubled up, and

assisted by the strong arms of as many men as could get at them with ropes, yet they could scarcely get them along, and all day was spent in the preparation to build a single bridge. These efforts were soon known to the enemy, who taunted them, and asked if they "wanted any help to build their bridge". The next day, the 21st, the storm still continuing, the situation grew worse, and the Army of the Potomac was really "stuck in the mud". Further advance was impossible; the only thing to do was to return to camp, and so they did, working their way back, trudging along through the mud and storm, tugging at the artillery that was now sunk to their axles, requiring the united action of hundreds of men to get one piece at a time out of the mud holes. And all day long were the now nearly exhausted men working their way back to their camps, and "Burnside's Mud Campaign" was ended. Our Brigade took no part in this campaign, but remained in camp on account of its prominent position, being in full view of the rebels, so that any movement on our part would have revealed to them our intentions, so we merely assisted the others as they passed by our camp, and shared with them our rations.

Even our brigade pickets stationed along the river front, in front of Falmouth, were taunted by the rebs opposite and informed of Burnside's failure before they heard it from our own people. They marked in large letters on a door "Burnside stuck in the mud", and stood it up so that our men could easily read it, this on January 22d, and that they knew of his intended movement was shown a few evenings before by their reading aloud a copy of his (Burnside's) order No. 7. Who was the traitor?

General Burnside after this failure, at his own request was relieved from the command that had been thrust upon him and reluctantly accepted by him, and on January 25th, General Joseph Hooker was placed in command of the Army of the Potomac. The same order relieved at his own request brave old General Sumner, who shortly after, while on his way to join the army on the frontier, died at Syracuse, New York.

Religious services were held each Sabbath at Brigade Headquarters, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Corkhill, assisted sometimes by others. On January 25th, General Howard was present, and

when Mr. Corkhill had finished, he spoke. His well chosen and well delivered address was listened to with marked attention and deeply impressed those present, inspiring confidence and carrying conviction, so that some returned to their quarters feeling their sense of guilt, and with a desire to profit by his teaching and accept the truth. On February 1st, our former Chaplain Harris was present and took part, and again on April 19th, and on the 26th conducted the services. There is no doubt but what these services did a great deal of good and helped many to find their Saviour.

The formation of the army was changed by General Hooker; the Grand Divisions were discontinued and the army divided into seven corps, as follows: The First Corps commanded by General Reynolds, the Second by General Couch, the Third by General Sickles, the Fifth by General Meade, the Sixth by General Sedgwick, the Eleventh by General Howard and the Twelfth by General Slocum. The cavalry numbering about 13,000 men, under General Stoneman. The rest of the winter was devoted to re-organizing and strengthening the army, which it sadly needed. Bryant says:

It was to all appearances little more than a mob. In three months he made an army of it.

Among other things each corps was required to adopt and wear a distinct badge or insignia by which its members could be distinguished; those adopted were as follows: That of the First Corps a disk, the Second a trefoil, the Third a diamond, the Fifth a Maltese cross, the Sixth a Greek cross, the Eleventh a crescent, and the Twelfth a star. The Divisions were designated by the color of the badge, the First Division wearing red, the Second white, the Third blue and the Fourth green. By this means the members of any division straggling could be readily identified, as they were compelled to wear them on the top of their caps. This idea first originated with General Kearney at the battle of Fair Oaks, who ordered the men of his command to sew a piece of red flannel on their caps, so that he could recognize them in the turmoil of the battle: but General Hooker developed that idea as above, and it proved of great value to the commanders.

On February 7th, the Seventy-Second Regiment presented General W. W. Burns, their former Brigade commander, with a magnificent sword, sash and belt, costing over six hundred dollars on the eve of his departure for the west. It possessed peculiar interest from the fact that it was entirely the gift of the rank and file, and the presentation speech was made by Sergeant Faber, of Company I, on behalf of the *non-commissioned officers and privates*. General Burns received it, replying gracefully and briefly, saying that he came as a stranger to succeed Colonel Baker, whom we had all learned to idolize. "A brilliant orator, a senator, a man whose personal attractions won all hearts", and he, being only a soldier, how hard it was for him to gain our confidence and love; thanking them for the gift, he closed as follows:

I am no longer your General, but will always be your friend, and proud of your success. I came to the Army of the Potomac at the instance of General McClellan. Burnside and Hooker are my friends. I leave with a sad heart, but Rosecrans wants me in the West; there the star of my destiny directs me. Farewell. God bless you.

The sword was one of rare beauty and great costliness, the blade pure Damascus, the handle a fine specimen of work in gold, diamonds, amethyst, turquoise and other precious stones, having forty-one diamonds in the letters W. W. B. and U. S.; on the scabbard in gold bas-relief was an equestrian representation of General Burns leading his men, the coat of arms of Pennsylvania, a camp scene and a battle scene; certainly a magnificent souvenir.

As has been stated, our Brigade took no part in what was called Burnside's Mud Campaign on January 19th, 20th, and 21st, but we were not to be deprived of like experiences, as after tattoo on Wednesday night, February 25th, the Brigade was ordered under arms, and left camp with overcoats and accoutrements, commanded by Colonel Baxter, of the Seventy-Second Regiment. The ground was covered with snow several inches deep, the moon was shining brightly, but clouds could be seen gathering in the distance, threatening a storm. We marched about four miles towards Hartwood Church, to intercept a body of rebel cavalry who were raiding on our right flank. A halt was made, no fires were allow-

ed, and to keep warm the men had to tramp up and down, or trot around like so many horses in a circus ring. Occasionally a fire would start up, only to be immediately put out by Colonel Baxter. This caused considerable dissatisfaction, and thoughts expressed in plain words, but Colonel Baxter said his written orders were to allow no fires, and he intended to obey those orders. About midnight it began to rain, and about daylight came down in torrents, melting the snow, turning the ground into mud and slush. As soon as it was daylight fires were started in all directions, fences and out-buildings were torn down and converted into fuel, and everything else that could be got for that purpose; an old wagon and some cart-wheels shared the same fate. About 4 o'clock a large force of cavalry passed us to the front, and about 8 o'clock we again pressed forward. It was now much harder work; the rain still continuing, had softened the roads, and made the mud nearly over shoe-top, taking us nearly an hour to make one mile. After an advance of about three miles, we were halted to await the arrival of two wagons that had been sent after us with provisions and whiskey. When they arrived, about 12 o'clock, it was found that the provisions consisted of "hardtack" only, which was very poor breakfast after such a night of exposure, the men not bringing any rations with them, but the whiskey was dealt out liberally to the men, which they gladly accepted, being greatly in need of some such stimulant; almost wet to the skin, our feet completely soaked, the snow-water penetrating our shoes as though they were made of so much paper. About 2 o'clock an aide arrived with orders for us to return to camp, which was gladly received, and back we started through mud and slush now over ankle deep, raining very hard, the water cutting gulleys in the roads in some places knee deep, through which we had to wade, and nearly exhausted we reached camp about 5 o'clock, having made that day about ten miles, over the worst roads and under the most trying circumstances of any we had yet experienced. A fruitless march of a brigade of infantry after a body of cavalry well mounted, that had at least twelve hours the start, and were no doubt safely across the river and in their camp before we started; if we were spared the experiences of the mud march of January 19th, 20th and 21st, we lost nothing by our ex-

perience of February 25th and 26th, and returned to camp with "honors easy" between us and the rest of the Army of the Potomac.

On March 5th, grand review by General Hooker.

On March 23d, the death of General Sumner was announced, and received with sadness by his entire command. He had won the hearts of his men; his age and genial disposition had won for him the paternal name of "Pop Sumner", and his "children" were always ready to obey his slightest command, and to follow wherever he led. He shared all the dangers of his men, and never seemed so happy as when with them hotly engaged with the enemy. He never considered his own personal safety. The members of our Brigade will never forget his conduct at Antietam, where he rode into the thickest of the fight to save the balance of Sedgwick's Division from capture or annihilation. Another brave soldier gone to his rest, after forty-two years' active military life, but not as he would have wished, in the fight at the head of his men. May he rest in peace.

Before daylight on the morning of April 1st we were ordered under arms. After remaining in line about an hour, we were dismissed. As no cause was given, all hands thought they had been made the victims of an April fool joke, but two hours later, learned that three hundred rebels had deserted, crossed the river, and surrendered, and our pickets, thinking it was another raid, gave the alarm and prepared us to meet it.

During the afternoon of April 7th, General Owen was presented with a fine horse, and a full and elegant set of equipments, including sword, sash and belt, and horse equipments, and had prepared for his friends a banquet, and had a large frame building erected, a table spread, and entertained all the officers of the Brigade in fine style, and a "jolly time" they had until late at night.

On April 8th, we were again reviewed by President Lincoln, who was received with great enthusiasm. He was accompanied by his wife and two sons. The latter rode with him along the line, and we saw Mrs. Lincoln seated in the carriage as we passed in review.

On the 14th, orders were issued to make the following prepara-



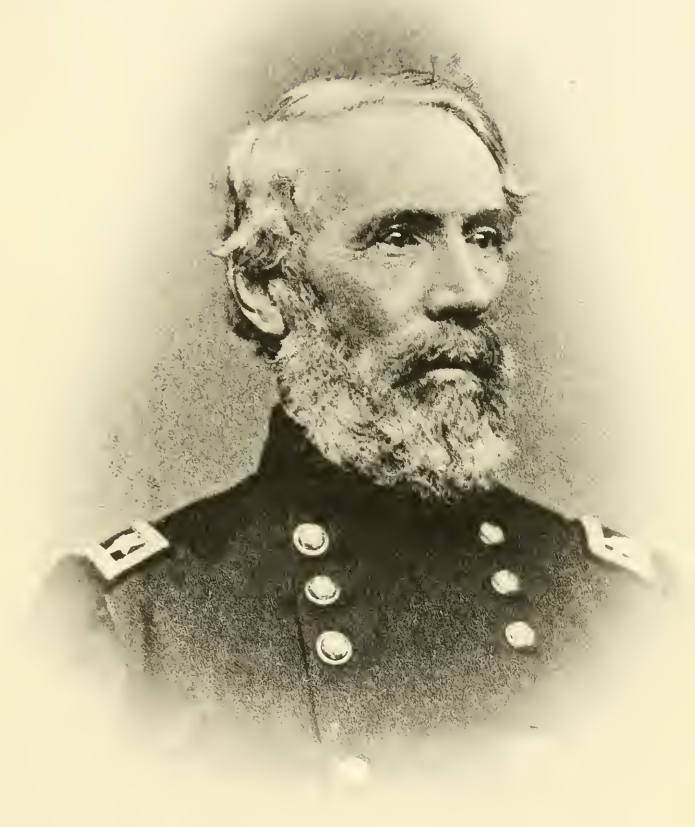


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F. G. T. K. U. N. E. T

PHOTO A.

EDWIN V. SUMNER,

Major General United States Army.



tions for moving: To turn over to the Quartermaster all extra clothing on hand; each man to take only an extra shirt, pair of drawers and stockings; to pack five days' rations of crackers, coffee and sugar in knapsacks, and three days' rations in our haversacks, the meat to be "on the hoof", and each man to carry forty rounds of ammunition.

On April 21st we were paid for four months.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## CHANCELLORSVILLE.

TOWARDS the latter part of April, General Hooker, having perfected his plans, and with an army now numbering about 130,000 men all told—Doubleday estimated the force to be “124,500 men of all arms, 11,500 of which were cavalry”, and Swinton puts the number at 120,000 infantry and artillery, and 12,000 cavalry; total, 132,000—decided to commence operations, and on Monday morning, April 27th, the movement began. A column of about 40,000 men of the Corps of Meade, (Fifth, 15,000) Howard, (Eleventh, 15,000) and Slocum, (Twelfth, 11,000); the whole under the command of General Slocum marched up to Kelly’s Ford on the Rappahannock river, about twenty-seven miles above Fredericksburg; threw a pontoon bridge across the river and crossed without opposition on the night of the 28th and the morning of the 29th; then moved southeasterly towards Chancellorsville, crossing the Rapidan river, Howard’s and Slocum’s Corps, at Germania Ford, and Meade’s Corps, at Ely’s Ford, having to wade at both places, the water being about four feet deep; the men carried their clothes, haversacks and accoutrements on their guns to keep them dry. Meade moved further east along the Rappahannock to United States Ford, driving from there a force of three brigades of the enemy, thus affording Couch an opportunity to cross his Corps, numbering about 16,000 men, and these combined forces, now amounting to nearly 55,000 men, pressed forward toward Chancellorsville, closely followed by Sickles’ Corps, that had been relieved from Sedgwick’s forces below and was now fast pushing on to join Hooker, adding about 18,000 more men. This movement was so rapidly executed that Lee was taken completely by surprise, his left flank being turned before he was aware of Hooker’s intentions. In the meanwhile, Sedgwick was to force a crossing below Fredericksburg with the combined forces of Reynolds’ (First, 16,000),

Sickles' (Third, 18,000) and his own Corps (Sixth, 22,000); this was a feint as though the attack was to be made at that point; he also met with little opposition, accomplished his object and crossed about two miles below the city. Learning that Hooker had arrived at Chancellorsville, he first relieved Sickles and sent him to follow Hooker, as above mentioned, and afterwards sent Reynolds, leaving only his own Corps and our Division, now commanded by General John Gibbon, with the exception of our Brigade, which was detailed to guard Banks' Ford and keep open the communication at that point. As soon as Sedgwick's troops (now about 25,000) had all crossed, one of the bridges was taken up and transported to Bauks' Ford. Our Brigade was awakened about 2 o'clock on that morning, May 1st, with orders to assist the engineers, and, leaving their arms and accoutrements in camp, assisted in moving the train of boats over the rough and hilly roads to the ford, reaching there about 8 o'clock. Leaving the Sixty-Ninth Regiment there, the rest of the brigade returned to camp for their arms, and as soon as we got dinner the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment was ordered back to the ford to relieve the Sixty-Ninth Regiment, and arrived there about 4 o'clock, pretty well tired out, making about eighteen miles we marched that day; about dark moved down to the river and deployed as pickets or lookouts; everything remained quiet during the night; the next morning we were relieved by the Seventy-Second Regiment, which, with the rest of the brigade, had left camp about midnight and arrived at the ford about 2 o'clock in the morning. We remained quiet all day, the rebel pickets plainly visible on the opposite bank and their works a short distance back. Heavy firing heard on our right and down on the left, nearly all day.

Early on Sunday, May 3d, we had orders to clear our front and lay the bridge; this the enemy proposed to resist, until a detachment of the Seventy-First Regiment, under Lieutenant Seabury, a dashing and gallant officer of that regiment, and an aide on General Owen's staff, plunging into the river and with difficulty forcing their way across, effected a landing and captured a number of prisoners. The engineers at once set to work to lay the bridge, supported by our Brigade and about sixty pieces of reserve artillery, in position on the bank above.

Sedgwick moved forward, and before daylight on Sunday morning had occupied the city of Fredericksburg and attempted to carry the heights by surprise, but was beaten back with heavy loss by the forces of Early stationed there. He then arranged for a combined assault, and about noon, charged and succeeded in capturing their first line. Following up the advantage he had gained, he pressed forward, and after considerable difficulty and heavy loss, carried the famous Marye's Heights, that had resisted all the efforts of Burnside on December 13th, and although nothing near the same force defended them, yet the natural strength of the position put it into the power of a comparatively small force to hold them against heavy odds. Sedgwick having accomplished the task assigned him, now moved to join Hooker at Chancellorsville, along the Rappahannock via Salem.

Here the enemy, reinforced by Wilcox's Brigade, that had been disputing the crossing of our Brigade at Banks' Ford, made a determined stand, and during the rest of that day held their ground with heavy skirmishing, and prevented Sedgwick's further advance. Early was now reinforced by Anderson's Division of about 10,000 men, with instructions to crush Sedgwick, and the next day attacked him in force, and gradually forced him back to Banks' Ford. This prevented his union with Hooker; with his command now reduced by a loss of nearly 4,000, he made a determined stand, throwing Howe's Division around until his left rested on the river, and repulsed their assault.

Our Brigade had crossed as soon as the bridge was completed the day before. The Seventy-First Regiment, which was on the lead, were thrown forward as skirmishers, and had advanced about one mile, driving the enemy's skirmishers before them. General Owen then formed the Brigade, so as to protect the bridge and resist any attack, and remained unmolested that night and the next morning. Learning that Sedgwick was then hotly engaged at Salem Church, and struggling against fearful odds, he advanced the Brigade to his assistance, and informed him that the bridge was completed at Banks' Ford, and telegraphic communication opened with General Hooker. About 6 o'clock Early made a final attempt to cut the communication between Sedgwick and the bridge, and made a determined charge on Howe's Division

which Sedgwick repulsed, and then countercharged, driving them before him, capturing a number of prisoners and three battle-flags. Our Brigade was then ordered back to the Ford, threw up entrenchments, and held that position, covering the retreat of Sedgwick, whose entire command crossed the river that night. Our Brigade was then withdrawn just before daylight, across the river, the engineers taking up the bridge. We then returned to camp, arriving there about 9 o'clock, where we remained until June 14th.

Meanwhile Hooker was getting the worst of the fight at Chancellorsville. Jackson had made a detour of about fifteen miles, until he came around on Hooker's right flank, occupied by the Eleventh Corps under Howard, whom he, in broad daylight, took completely by surprise, though he had frequently been warned of the enemy's approach by mounted vedettes, and finally by an officer, and then by officers of his own command, yet even then he failed to realize his danger and he made no preparation to receive them, and, when too late to prevent it, Jackson came crushing through his lines, driving his whole Corps back in utmost confusion, until the enemy occupied all the ground where his Corps had been in position, being checked for three-quarters of an hour by one Brigade only, when Berry's Division of Sickles' Corps, which was in reserve in rear of Hazel Grove, was sent to recover the ground lost by Howard, and charging through Howard's fleeing column, met the pursuing enemy with the bayonet, and checked their further advance. Then General Pleasanton, commanding the cavalry, returning to his former position, found all chaos and confusion and men fleeing to the rear. He saw that something must be done to check them; he ordered forward the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, under its gallant commander, Major Keenan. They had not gone far before they met the enemy's line of battle, advancing. Major Keenan, the gallant commander, saw in an instant that he was in a bad fix, and must do something, or the enemy would capture his whole command, and advance between the flanks of our army, and perhaps capture the artillery in position in his rear. So he gallantly led his little band of about four hundred in that heroic charge against those nearly ten thousand victorious enemy. This the enemy met and repulsed with fearful loss, including that gallant commander, who fell dead at the head

of his brave men, many of whom also fell, and the rest fell back, but they had accomplished their object, had checked the enemy's advance, and warned our men of their close proximity, gained time to re-form and strengthen our line, and then withdrawing, opened the way for our batteries to discharge their double-shotted guns as they opened fire and poured grape and canister into that still advancing line of the enemy, cutting them down like grass, or blowing them to pieces. That noble officer and his brave band had been sacrificed, but our army was saved, and repeated charges of the enemy were repulsed by Berry and Pleasanton. It was a more gallant, heroic and nobler charge than that of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, for greater issues were at stake, the men engaged were less, the opposing forces larger and the loss much greater. This ended the fight for that day, about 9 P. M., Saturday, May 2d. It was fearful odds for Howard, who had only about 9,000 men to meet this attack of Jackson with 26,000, yet for want of proper precaution he was taken so by surprise that he could make no attempt to check them, but fell back in wild confusion. No advantage could be said to have been gained by Jackson by this movement other than completely demoralizing Howard's Corps, and capturing a number of his men. The small ground gained was of no advantage and it was here after the fighting had ceased that General Jackson was mortally wounded by his own men. He had ridden out with a small escort to reconnoitre, and was returning, when they were mistaken for a detachment of our cavalry and fired into. Jackson received three wounds, was carried to the rear, and died eight days after; nearly all of his staff and escort were either killed or wounded.

During the night our lines were strengthened. Reynolds' Corps was brought up from near the United States Ford and placed where Howard's Corps had been, their line extending further to the right, Slocum in the centre, and Sickles on the left. Hooker had unfortunately directed Sickles' withdrawal from an elevated position he held, known as Hazel Grove, which was immediately taken advantage of by the rebels under Stuart, now commanding Jackson's Corps, who planted his artillery there, and as soon as daylight of Sunday, May 3d, appeared, opened an enfilading fire on Hooker's line, and then fiercely assaulted Sickles,



who, after repulsing their attack three or four times, and repeatedly calling for reinforcements in vain, was finally compelled, with his 10,000 men, to yield before the 20,000 of Stuart, whereas, had either Meade or Reynolds been sent to Sickles' assistance, they could have held their ground and gained the victory. French had with his division of the Second Corps been ordered to Sickles' assistance, and struck Stuart sharply on the flank by a charge of Carroll's Brigade, but he too was soon repulsed. The enemy, then making another charge, captured our artillery on Fairview Heights, only to be driven back and guns recaptured. In the meantime, Lee had thrown his forces against Hooker's centre, held by Slocum, and gradually worked around to effect a union with Stuart, which he finally consummated. Hooker had his headquarters at the Chancellorsville House, which was now in range of Stuart's batteries at Hazel Grove, and while leaning against a pillar he was knocked insensible from concussion of a shot that struck the pillar, and was for a time succeeded by Couch, who assumed command, and was soon strengthening his lines, having taken a much stronger position, with both flanks retired, to reach the Rapidan river, covering both Germania and Ely Fords. The position was a strong one, and could have repulsed any attack that Lee might make against it, when Couch was again relieved by Hooker, who, remembering only the condition of the army when he was compelled to relinquish the command of it, immediately ordered them to fall back. This was a serious mistake, for Hooker had about 35,000 men in the First and Fifth Corps that had not been engaged, and were fresh and eager for a chance to assault. This could not fail to have been successful, as Lee's troops were all tired and fought out. Lee made no attack that morning, May 4, and a violent storm lasting all the afternoon prevented any movement. That night Hooker's whole army recrossed the Rapidan, and then the Rappahannock, and daylight of the 5th of May found them fast making their way back to their old camps opposite Fredericksburg. As has been said, Sedgwick's Corps and our Division (Gibbon's) recrossed the same night at Banks' Ford. Lee made no attempt to follow, being prevented mainly by the rapidly rising river.

Hooker left his killed and wounded behind, and lost 14 guns

and over 20,000 stands of arms. Our loss is reported at 17,197 in killed, wounded and missing, being 12,197 in killed and wounded, and 5,000 missing; and that of the enemy 13,000, over 10,000 killed and wounded, and about 3,000 missing.

Bryant reports the loss as follows: "Federal losses 17,000, of whom 12,000 were killed and wounded, and 5,000 missing; of the killed and wounded, 7,000 were in the corps of Sedgwick and Sickles, and 4,400 in those of Slocum, Couch and Howard, and only 600 in those of Meade and Reynolds; of the missing nearly one-half were from Howard's corps. Confederate, 13,000, of whom 10,300 were killed and wounded, and 2,700 missing". Another writer, speaking of Howard's defeat, says: "The rout of Howard's Corps was possible only from the greatest neglect of all military precautions"; and further says: "The blame of this surprise cannot however fairly be laid upon Hooker".





LIEUTENANT JOSHUA A. GAGE.  
 1861. May 12, 1864.  
 As Sergeant.  
 Promoted to Second Lieutenant, July 19, 1862.  
 Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.  
 Spotsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.



SERGEANT JOHN E. ROCKWELL.  
 Aug. 26, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.  
 As Corporal.  
 Promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863.  
 Wounded at Spotsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.  
 Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.

COMPANY D.



CORPORAL ELLERY J. HOLCOMB.  
 1861. May 12, 1864.  
 As Private.  
 Promoted to Corporal, March 14, 1863.  
 Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.  
 Spotsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.



CORPORAL PETER W. SCHEIK.  
 Aug. 26, 1861. June 30, 1865.  
 Reenlisted March 30, 1864. Veteran.  
 Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
 Prisoner from June 22, 1864 to May 17, 1865.  
 Promoted to Corporal, Co. K, Jan. 1, 1865.  
 Mustered out with that Co., June 30, 1865.

## CHAPTER XV.

## INVASION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

GENERAL LEE had resolved to make another invasion of the North, this time on a scale that he believed would enable him to dictate terms of peace for the South by the capture of some of the principal Northern cities. He reorganized his army into three Corps and placed them under the command of Generals Longstreet, Ewell and A. P. Hill, numbering nearly 100,000 men with 15,000 cavalry under Stuart. With this army, the largest and by far the best equipped the Confederacy ever placed in the field, he started early in June up the Shenandoah Valley to Winchester, and on the 24th and 25th of June crossed the Potomac once more into Maryland, almost within sight of the battlefield of Antietam.

General Hooker, suspecting some movement of Lee, tried by reconnoissance to ascertain where, first by sending Sedgwick to cross the Rappahannock river four miles below Fredericksburg where Franklin crossed the December before, who, pushing forward, found the enemy in force behind their works on the heights, but gained no other information. General Pleasanton was then sent with a large force of cavalry and a brigade of infantry to the north; he struck the rebels at Brandy Station, where he had a short but severe engagement, and he there learned of Lee's movement northward. Hooker immediately put his army in motion to follow Lee, but by the time he got started Lee was in Winchester, having surprised General Milroy commanding there, whom he forced to retire, losing about 2,300 prisoners.

Up to this time we remained quietly in our camp around Falmouth, moving our camp on May 9th to a more pleasant location. The paymaster again visited us on May 24th, this time giving us two months' pay. On May 10th, Colonel Morehead left us to take command of the First Brigade, taking Adjutant Pleis as

his A. A. A. G., leaving Lieutenant Colonel Curry in command of the Regiment and Lieutenant Steel, of Company B, Acting Adjutant.

Quite a number of changes were made in our officers since the beginning of this year. Captain R. W. P. Allen of Company C was discharged to accept promotion; Captain Francis H. Achuff of Company E and Lieutenant Benjamin F. Sloanaker of Company C were discharged on account of wounds; Captain P. J. Hallowell of Company B and T. J. Fimple of Company K on account of disability, which necessitated the following promotions: First Lieutenant James C. Lynch of Company A to Captain of Company B, and the following First Lieutenants to be Captains of their respective companies: John W. Lynch of Company C, Salatial R. Townsend of Company E, Lynford D. C. Tyler of Company H, and Francis Wessels of Company K. The following non-commissioned staff officers to be commissioned officers: Sergeant Majors Theodore Wharton and James C. Biggs to be Second Lieutenants and then First Lieutenants, and William A. Hagy to be Second Lieutenant, and the following Sergeants to be Lieutenants of their respective companies: Charles S. Schwartz of Company A to Second and then to First Lieutenant, and William M. Casey to Second Lieutenant, William H. Smith of Company B to Second Lieutenant, Harry Neville of Company C to Second and then to First Lieutenant, Joshua A. Gage, Company D to Second Lieutenant, Jacob M. Miller of Company E to Second and then to First Lieutenant, Clark Whitmoyer of Company F to Second Lieutenant, John F. Hassett of Company H to Second and then to First Lieutenant, and William B. Rose to Second Lieutenant, William A. Hughes, Company I to Second Lieutenant, William May, Company K to Second and then to First Lieutenant, and Horace B. Rutherford to Second Lieutenant.

On June 14th, orders were received to prepare to move at once and to destroy all things that would not be needed while on the march or could not be carried, but not to make any fires, as the attempt to destroy them by fire would have revealed our intentions to move to the enemy, so everything was either cut, torn or broken to pieces. The wagons were all loaded and sent to the rear, but the tents were left standing until after dark. Some of

the men amused themselves stuffing old clothes and stood them up in different parts of the camp with old guns fastened to them, so that, from a distance, they looked very much like men on guard, yet presented a very comical appearance when close, and we had a good laugh at them. After tattoo or about 9 o'clock, we were ordered in line and soon started. We had gone only about three miles and got safely across a large swamp, wetting ourselves almost to the knees, when we were ordered back to camp, where we arrived about 11 o'clock and told to rest. So, wet as we were, we were soon asleep, but not long to remain so, as at 3 o'clock we were awakened and again ordered in line, and went as far as Division Headquarters, were halted again and kept there until after daylight; we then started in earnest and pushed on rapidly, arriving at Stafford Court House about 10 o'clock, having made ten miles; we halted about an hour and a half and then continued our march. The weather then became very warm, the sun so hot that a great many of the men were sunstruck, and nearly one half of the men gave out, causing heavy straggling, so that when we crossed the Chopawamsic near Aquia creek, and went into camp about a mile beyond, we had marched about eighteen miles, and there was only about one half of each command present. It was one of the hottest days we had experienced, and then being loaded down with our full accoutrements and three days' rations, and extra ammunition, the men could hardly get along. Over 500 in our Corps alone were sunstruck or overcome with the heat, some dropping in the ranks as they marched along. The writer was one of them; without a moment's notice as he was marching at the head of the Regiment, he dropped in his tracks as though shot down, and unconscious was lifted to one side of the road, placed in the shade, and left, how long he remained there he knew not, but late in the afternoon he regained consciousness and realized his danger of capture, as not a vestige of our troops were in sight, so gathering up his remaining strength he started after the retreating column. Just before dark he reached the Chopawamsic creek and halted long enough to take a good bath, which cooled his heated body and greatly benefited him, so that he continued his lonely march greatly improved. He did not see one of his comrades from the time he dropped in the ranks,

until about dark when he caught up with the rear of the army, and about 9 o'clock reached the camp of his regiment and was soon asleep. Had he delayed his march much longer he would have been captured as the enemy followed closely on his heels and reached our outposts about the same time he reached his regimental camp. Several of the cases proved fatal.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of the 16th we were again under arms, and before daylight again tramping along; our Brigade was on the advance, the Seventy-Second leading. We arrived at Dumfries at 7 o'clock, making nine miles before breakfast; halted for about two hours, drew rations, got our breakfast and then continued our march until about 3 o'clock, then halted for half an hour, and at 4 o'clock reached the Occoquan Creek at Wolf Run Shoals, which we waded, and moved about a mile farther and camped; we had made that day twenty miles. It was another very hot day, and large numbers of the men were overcome by the heat, so that when we arrived at the Occoquan Creek nearly all took advantage of the fine opportunity for a good bath and swim in its clear, deep and cool waters, so that very few went into camp with the regiments, and many of those who did came back to enjoy a bath, which was very refreshing.

On the 17th, left camp about 8 o'clock and marched about eight miles to Sangster's Station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, and not very far from Fairfax Station, and formed in line of battle facing Bull Run; remaining there on the 18th, and on the afternoon of the 19th pushed on to Centreville, arriving there about 5 o'clock.

On the 20th, about 12 o'clock, we left camp, passed through Centreville and over the battlefield of Bull Run, still showing marks of the hard-fought battle on the trees and fences, some of them completely riddled with bullets or cut in two with shot or shell; carcasses of horses scattered all around, giving out their foul odors, and, worst of all, the hastily-made graves for those whose lives had been required of them, with scarcely dirt enough on them to cover their bodies. From one, the knee of a man was sticking out, another the hand and foot, another the greater part of the head; the hand and foot of another man was lying in a ditch, and further on the bones of a man's leg; these were seen



just as we passed along the road. What must have been the case had one gone over the field? It seemed hard to give one's life for their country and harder yet, so long after the battle, not to be decently buried, or at least have dirt enough to cover one's bones; our pioneers were finally detailed to fill up the graves and bury the loose bones.

We arrived at Gainesville about dark, where we thought we would rest for the night, but after a short rest on we went, passed through Haymarket about 8 o'clock and pushed on to Thoroughfare Gap, where we arrived about 11 o'clock; it raining all afternoon and evening. Our Brigade only, going that far, the rest of the corps lying between Gainesville and Haymarket; we having made a march of twenty-one miles, and that part after leaving Haymarket was very hard on us, the road being muddy, rough and stony; the night being very dark, we would tumble over large stones or into mud puddles, so that when we arrived at the Gap we were nearly exhausted; and, tired, wet and hungry, we threw ourselves down to sleep, a sleep that only worn-out soldiers can enjoy; we were worn out then, and, I think it would have been almost impossible to have gone any further. On the morning of the 21st, moved up into position on the mountain and posted pickets down on the western side, on a slight elevation about three-quarters of a mile in advance of our line.

We remained at the Gap unmolested until June 25. Our position, a very pleasant one, afforded us a fine view of the surrounding country; stretching far away in front of us, lay the beautiful Loudon Valley reaching to the Blue Ridge in the distance; to our left and rear a fine, level plain, comprising part of Prince William County, through which we had just marched; to our right the high mountains continuing their rugged sides northward until cut in two by the Potomac, and thence on into Maryland as the Catoctin Mountains; even our line of battle added to the picture, formed with the right resting on the side of the mountain extending southward, the Seventy-Second Regiment on the right, the One Hundred and Sixth on their left, the battery with the Sixty-Ninth and Seventy-First Regiments formed in the rear; thus were we prepared to meet an attack and dispute the passage of the enemy at that point.

At daylight on that day, June 25th, our pickets were attacked; the Seventy-Second Regiment was sent out double-quick to their relief, followed soon after by the Sixty-Ninth, but the enemy not pressing their attack, those regiments were relived by the Seventy-First and One Hundred and Sixth, as soon as they got their breakfast, so that they could return to their camps for theirs. Shortly after the Brigade was withdrawn and started to rejoin the corps at Haymarket, but had gone but a little way when they were halted and formed in line of battle, the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment supporting the battery. About noon again fell back, and when about a mile from Haymarket, while marching along the road, the rebels ran a light battery into position on a slight elevation, on the right of, and about four hundred yards from the road, and opened on us with shot and shell, one of the latter bursting in Company I of our Regiment, wounding four men, and one man in Company C; other shots knocked over two of our caissons; one we righted and got along, the other we had to leave; one of our batteries was soon run into position and returned their shots and soon dismounted one of their guns and drove them far from their position. Upon reaching Haymarket we left the main road; turning to the left, we made for the Potomac so as to cross into Maryland, and arrived at Gum Spring about 9 o'clock and camped, having marched about twenty-three miles—the latter part in a drizzling rain over muddy roads, coating our pants with clayey mud up to the knees, making them very heavy and wet. As we were, when we halted for the night without stopping to clean them off, we went to sleep and slept soundly.

These sudden changes of position, the long and hurried marches to make them, in different directions, and the haste in which they were made, necessarily provoked anxiety to know why, and rumors as to the cause found rapid transit. Among those, then currently believed, was that the Second Corps was cut off from the rest of the army, by Stuart pushing forward his cavalry and occupying the road between Gainesville and Centreville—that Hancock's orders were to withdraw from Thoroughfare Gap and join the army at Centreville. To have executed that order would have placed him at the mercy of Stuart, who had selected a strong

position, covering the road leading to Centreville, and with his whole force well posted and supported by artillery, would have given him a decided advantage over us. But Hancock was equal to the emergency. Knowing that Stuart was so posted, he proposed to keep him there, and knowing also that the objective point of the Army of the Potomac was Maryland and perhaps Pennsylvania, after Lee, if he could not join it at Centreville, he could in Maryland; so he hastily writes a dispatch to General Hooker at Centreville, saying that he would put his corps in motion for that place *via* Gainesville, and would be there that evening; he then sent an orderly full speed in that direction, knowing that he would not go far before he fell into the hands of the enemy, and the dispatch would reveal Hancock's intentions and make them wait there to receive him, and allow him to proceed on his way unmolested; he therefore made direct for the Potomac by taking a small road that branched off to the left of Haymarket, and pushed on rapidly to Gum Spring, where as has been said we arrived about 9 o'clock that night, thus putting a long day's march between his command and Stuart. It was also said that General Hooker did not know what had become of the Second Corps until it turned up in Maryland. As to their full truth the writer is unable to say; but this much was known, that we were making as fast as we could towards Centreville until the attack at Haymarket, when almost immediately the main road was left and the small road taken, even after some of the troops had passed it and they had to come back to it—that with considerable turning and rapid marching, which was kept up till nearly midnight, we reached Gum Spring, a distance of about twenty-three miles.

After a night of continuous rain, 6 o'clock on the morning of the 26th found us again moving fast, and a march of twelve miles brought us to Edwards' Ferry about noon, where we rested until dark, when we moved down to the Ferry, but were not able to cross until 10 o'clock at night; we then went about a mile further and camped, sleeping once more on the soil of Maryland. Back once more in "Maryland my Maryland." We remained in camp on the 27th until about 2 o'clock when we again continued our march, passing through Poolesville about 4 o'clock and Barns-

ville late at night, and after going two miles further stopped for the night, having marched about sixteen miles.

It was here that the writer had rather an uncomfortable experience, which goes to make up a soldier's life. Being very tired when we halted for the night, he, together with the comrade\* that nearly always slept beneath the same blanket, prepared to get what sleep the rest of the night afforded, without waiting for supper, and selected a spot behind a large boulder, spread down the gum blanket, taking off coat for a pillow, and shoes for comfort, covered themselves with the woolen blanket and went to sleep. It was a disturbed sleep; without being fully awake, the writer was conscious of being used to satisfy the hunger of a number of some small insects, and as the bites would occur on different parts of the body, was aware of scratching to relieve them, and came to the conclusion that the "graybacks" or the "soldier's body-guard", as some called them, had suddenly made their home with him, and *knowing*, as every soldier *always did know*, that they must have come from somebody else, felt not very well disposed towards his comrade with whom he shared his blanket, who also seemed far from enjoying his rest; was finally aware that his companion got up and left him before it was yet day, and shortly after, just as day was breaking, the writer also left his bed in no very pleasant humor. Going to a fire nearby he found his companion seated there with his elbows on his knees, supporting his head with his hands, looking into the fire as glum as the writer felt, and found that he had not rested any better, and entertained the same very complimentary opinion of the writer as the writer did of him. Each declaring that he was not in that condition before, began an examination of their clothing, when instead of "graybacks" what was their surprise to find their tormentors to have been large black ants, a number of their bodies being found among the clothes of each, killed by our scratching, and our bodies having the appearance of being affected with the measles. Going to where we slept, we found large quantities of them among the blankets, dead, partly dead, and alive. After expressing ourselves in no very complimentary or choice terms

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\*Gustavus Josephs of Company E.

to the ants, we had a good laugh at ourselves, accusing each other of being the innocent cause of our loss of sleep and rest.

Leaving camp about 9 o'clock on the morning of the 28th we passed through Urbana about noon, then on and went into camp at Monocacy Junction, within four miles from Frederick, marching about ten miles.

On the 29th General Hooker, at his own request, was relieved from command of the Army of the Potomac and Major General George G. Meade, then commanding the Fifth Corps, was appointed his successor who upon assuming command issued the following order, characteristic of the man. Discarding all the bombastic utterances of his predecessors, he made no promises nor held up to his men any visionary victories or conquests, but relying on the loyalty of the Army, and the hand of Providence, to shape future events.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

*June 28th, 1863.*

By direction of the President of the United States, I hereby assume command of the Army of the Potomac. As a soldier, in obeying this order—an order totally unexpected and unsolicited—I have no promises or pledges to make. The country looks to this army to relieve it from the devastation and disgrace of a hostile invasion. Whatever fatigues and sacrifices we may be called upon to undergo, let us have in view constantly the magnitude of the interests involved, and let each man determine to do his duty, leaving to an all-controlling Providence the decision of the contest. It is with just diffidence that I relieve of the command of this army an eminent and accomplished soldier, whose name must ever appear conspicuous in the history of its achievements: but I rely upon the hearty support of my companions in arms to assist me in the discharge of the duties of the important trust which has been confided to me.

GEORGE G. MEADE,

Major-General commanding.

This change was a great surprise to the whole army, and coming as it did upon the eve of an important battle, in the middle of a campaign, was likely to prove disastrous. The "swapping of horses in crossing a stream" has always been condemned, but the men had now got used to these sudden changes of commanders and positions and were prepared to do their duty.

On the same day Brigadier General Alexander S. Webb, of the Regular Army, assumed command of our Brigade, relieving General Owen. This was another unexpected change and a man we knew nothing about, but soon found that he was a soldier in the full acceptation of the word.

Early on that morning, June 29th, we noticed the rest of the Corps moving off and wondered why we received no orders to move, especially as the rest of the Division had gone, and began to think we had been left behind on purpose to guard the city of Frederick, and were congratulating ourselves that at last we were going to have what the boys called a "soft snap", when an aide rode hurriedly into our camp, inquiring for General Webb; he was directed to him, and instantly the assembly was sounded and we were ordered to move, and soon started. It appears that the orders sent to the rest of the Corps to move early did not reach us, and it was not until nearly all had left that it was discovered; the change of our Brigade commander principally being the cause. It was after 8 o'clock when we left camp and brought up the rear of the Corps behind the First Division; crossed the Monocacy Creek and passed to the right of Frederick, and then left the Corps; turning off the pike to the left took the road to Liberty and again struck the Monocacy, but at this place there was no bridge, so we were compelled to wade, and, being over knee deep, the men stopped, as they usually did, to take off their shoes and stockings and roll up their pants, but General Webb found that was taking too much time and he was anxious to make up for that lost, so he ordered the men to wade right in, and jumping from his horse stood in the middle of the stream until the whole Brigade had passed, ordering each man that hesitated to move on at once; of course, this met with the disapproval of the men, who were not backward in expressing their feelings in terms not very complimentary to the General, and the remarks might have been heard by him had he chosen to listen. One of the Sixty-Ninth Regiment, more bold than the rest and with his natural Irish bluntness, addressed as he passed: "Sure it's no wonder ye can stand there when ye are leather up to your waist". The General having on a pair of long boots that came up above his knees. This created a good laugh by those who heard it; he paid no attention whatever,

but continued to order his men forward and remained there until the last man had crossed.

It was here that Captain Breitenbach of Company G, got himself into trouble by trying to evade those orders of General Webb, meant to apply to officers as well as men, by trying to cross the creek on a log instead of wading. He had got about half way across when seen by the General, who ordered him back and placed him in arrest. This worried the Captain very much, and fearing the consequences, he appealed to Dr. McLean, our Assistant Surgeon, to help him out of the scrape, and the Doctor, ever ready to relieve his suffering comrades, at once gave him a certificate that "his pre-disposition to rheumatism rendered his wading through the creek dangerous to his health". Fortified with that, the Captain appeared before the General, and after a lecture on the example of "disobedience of orders" he had set the men, and a reprimand, he was released from arrest and returned to duty, greatly relieved in mind.

Not leaving camp on time, on account of the orders not being received, we lost our position in line, which, that day, was the right or advance of the whole Corps, and General Webb was ambitious enough to try and regain it, and did not want to lose any time, and, as has been stated, turned off the main road and, marching at quick time without any halt, we arrived at the junction of the two roads just as the advance of the First Division had passed, and as we could not break into their column we had to wait until the whole division passed. We had marched three miles further by that road and gained the length of that division, but had to wait and take the same position that we started in that morning, in their rear. We arrived at Liberty at noon, where a long halt was made, but General Webb moved on and took our position in line just as the Division was about to move again, so we had to continue right on without any rest; the balance of the Division having had over half an hour's rest, yet we had then marched about nineteen miles and needed rest, but had to continue on without any. We passed through Johnsville and Union Bridge; at each place the ladies supplied us with cool drinking water and some milk, others pies, bread and butter; being on the advance we got the best. In Company A of our Regiment was a fine glee

club, and when passing through these towns, notwithstanding their long march and tired condition, they began singing, which was soon taken up by the whole Regiment; this amused the inhabitants and cheered the boys, and made them forget their fatigues and freshened them for the rest of their march. Continuing our march through Muttonville we arrived at Uniontown about 9 o'clock at night, and about a mile further on went into camp completely used up. This was the longest days' march we ever made, our Brigade having marched thirty-five miles in about fourteen hours; three miles further than the rest of the Corps.

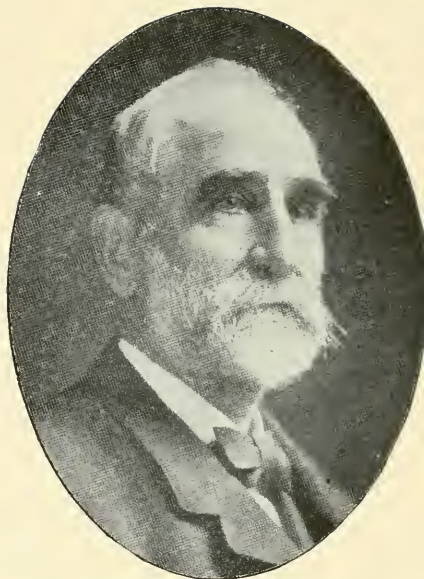
Did not leave camp on the 30th, and, were mustered for pay, and sad to relate that it was the last muster of many who answered to their names that day, not even living to draw the pay for which they were that day mustered; many of them were laid to rest on Gettysburg's hallowed field.





SERGEANT HENRY C. VEIL.

Aug. 26, 1861. Aug. 13, 1862.  
Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 13, 1862



SERGEANT GILES M. COONS.

Aug. 26, 1861. June 30, 1865.  
As Private.  
Re-enlisted, Dec. 29, 1863. Veteran.  
Promoted to Corporal, July 11, 1862.  
Promoted to Commissary Sergeant of Battalion,  
Oct. 1, 1864.  
Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.  
Discharged, Nov. 1, 1864.

## COMPANY D.



JOHN D. TURNER.

Aug. 26, 1861. Dec. 13, 1862.  
Discharged, Dec. 13, 1862. Disability.



## CHAPTER XVI.

## GETTYSBURG.

IT is not the purpose of the writer to attempt to give a full account of this great contest, the greatest battle that was fought during the Rebellion. This has been well done by those far more competent, possessing greater ability and with far greater resources than he who pens these lines possesses or could command, so that he will merely confine himself to the main movements so far as they relate to the circumstances that brought about the important services rendered by this, one of Pennsylvania's best Regiments, of which the writer is proud to have been one of the humblest of its members, and of the Brigade to which it was attached.

As has been stated, the Brigade remained in camp near Frizelberg, Md., during June 30th, but early on the morning of July 1st we were again on our way, marching towards Gettysburg where the two armies were fast concentrating. Leaving camp about 7 o'clock, going back through Uniontown, thence to Taneytown, both in Carroll County, Maryland, arriving at the latter about 11 o'clock, where we halted until near three in the afternoon, when ordered to proceed with all haste to Gettysburg. At 5 o'clock, crossed the line into Pennsylvania, our own favored State, still pushing on at a rapid pace; camped for the night about 9 o'clock, on the eastern slope of Little Round Top, west of the Taneytown Road, about three miles from Gettysburg; having marched about eighteen miles. Thus was the first day of that fight spent by us, pushing rapidly forward. We could hear the distant booming of the artillery, and during the afternoon and night, the wounded of Reynolds' and Howard's commands were passing us to the rear. About 1 o'clock, we heard of the death of Pennsylvania's noble son and brave soldier, General John F. Reynolds, and our Corps was deprived of its commander, General Hancock, who was sent forward by General Meade to assume

command of the First and Eleventh Corps, and so place them as to hold the enemy in check until the rest of the army could arrive. General Gibbon assumed command of the Corps and General Harrow our Division.

General Lee, in the latter part of June, had invaded Pennsylvania with the largest, finest and best-equipped army the Confederacy had ever placed in the field, numbering 100,000 men, divided into three Corps. The First, under Lieutenant-General James Longstreet, contained the Divisions of McLaws, Pickett and Hood; the Second, under Lieutenant-General Robert S. Ewell, contained the Divisions of Early, Rodes and Johnson, and the Third, under Lieutenant-General A. P. Hill, contained the Divisions of Anderson, Heth and Pender, and the Cavalry Corps, consisting of eight Brigades under Major-General J. E. B. Stuart, was making preparations to move on Harrisburg, with his army in the neighborhood of Chambersburg and Carlisle and York. Hearing of the advance of the Army of the Potomac in his rear, he abandoned this, and began concentrating his force east of the mountains; Gettysburg being designated as the probable point. Meade was also fast pushing his forces forward to overtake him via Manchester, Taneytown and Emmitsburg. Meade intended to concentrate his army at Pipe Creek, fifteen miles southeast of Gettysburg, and there await Lee's attack, but the battle having begun at Gettysburg he hurried his troops forward to that point as rapidly as possible. The First Corps under General Reynolds was advanced from the southwest via Emmitsburg, followed by the Eleventh Corps under General Howard. General Reynolds being in the command of the left wing, consisting of the First, Third and Eleventh Corps and the First Cavalry Division, turned over the command of his Corps to General Doubleday, pushing on beyond the town of Gettysburg, found the Cavalry under General Buford, engaged with Heth's division of Hill's Corps, that had moved from Cashtown, about eight miles, at 5 o'clock that morning and engaged Buford a little after sunrise. Buford dismounted most of his men and fought them as infantry and held the enemy in check for two hours. Wadsworth arrived with his Division of the First Corps from Marsh Run, about four miles, about 9 o'clock; and at once struck the enemy under Hill advancing from

Chambersburg, near Willoughby Run, between the Hagerstown and Mummasburg road, forcing back Buford's Cavalry. It was about 8.30 A. M. when General Reynolds arrived on the field, and almost before his advanced troops were in position and became engaged, he was instantly killed in the edge of McPherson's woods, a little south of the Chambersburg pike. There is much diversity of opinion as to the time of his death. Veil, the orderly who was with him when he died, writes, "General Reynolds arrived on the field about 8.30 A. M.—he was killed from a half to three-quarters of an hour afterwards". This about agrees with Colonel Bean's statement and that of Buford's scout, Mr. Garrison, and fixes the time of his death much earlier than usually given, or not later than 9.30 A. M. This is also verified by members of Baxter's Brigade, Robinson's Division, who were the last of the First Corps to get into position on the right of the line about 9.30 or 9.45 A. M., who state that General Reynolds was killed before they took their position. This was a great loss to our army. He had risen rapidly to the command of his Corps, and was solicited to take command of the army when Hooker was relieved, but declined in favor of Meade. He fell defending his native state, but left three brothers still fighting for their country. General Meade felt his loss keenly and spoke of his death as follows, "Reynolds was the noblest as well as the bravest gentleman in this army. When he fell at Gettysburg, the army lost its right arm", and General Devens in an address, speaking of his death, said, "Yet where could man meet better the inevitable hour, than in defence of his native state, his life's blood mingling with the soil on which he first drew breath". Buford's Cavalry having withdrawn, the First Corps alone fought the Divisions of Heth and Pender, numbering about 15,000 according to their own reports. Doubleday says the First Corps took in but 8,200 muskets. About 11 o'clock General Howard arrived in advance of his Corps and learning of the death of General Reynolds, at once assumed command of the field. It was about 1 o'clock when the Eleventh Corps began to arrive, and about 2 o'clock when their first division was placed in position on the north of the town to the right of the Mummasburg road. Thus from early morning until after 2 o'clock, the First Corps alone

had nobly resisted the efforts of Hill to force them back, except from their position near Willoughby Run, to that east of Seminary Ridge. The Eleventh Corps, commanded by General Carl Schurz, was placed in position on the north of the town, occupying the whole clear space between the Mummasburg road and Rock Creek, but, failing to make connections on their left with the right of the First Corps, left a gap of which the enemy afterwards took advantage. Shortly after 3 o'clock Ewell just arrived from Heidlersburgh, attacked the Eleventh Corps. Barlow's Division on the right gallantly met the assault and stayed it, but was soon overwhelmed by the front assault of Rodes, and the flank attack of Early. The left of Schimmelpfennig's Division gave way before the skirmish line of Dole's Georgia Brigade, who advanced into the opening now increased between it and the right of the First Corps, and this front and flank assault, with Early on the other flank, soon sent the whole Eleventh Corps back into the town in utmost confusion. In the meantime Hill continued to press Doubleday, forcing him back, and part of his Corps that came back through the town from the west became entangled with the fugitives of the Eleventh Corps coming in from the north; this increased the confusion, and the retreat almost became a rout. Robinson's Division of the First Corps, however, fell back across the fields towards the Emmitsburg road to Cemetery Ridge, fighting Hill, who was pressing them on three sides.

General Howard had sent word to General Slocum, commanding the Twelfth Corps, which was lying at Two Taverns, about five miles away, to come to his assistance, but Slocum declined without orders from General Meade. What was left of the two Corps were making their way as fast as possible to the position held by Steinwehr's Division of the Eleventh Corps, which had been held in reserve on Cemetery Hill.

It was between 3.00 and 3.30 P. M. that General Hancock arrived to assume command and in time to witness this disaster. He found all chaos and confusion and at once arrested the further retreat, promptly made his disposition of the small force at his command and presented so bold a front that Lee, who had just arrived, called a halt and held a consultation with his subordinates.

This enabled Hancock to perfect his arrangement and the rest of the Army of the Potomac to arrive. And the night of July 1st closed a victory for the enemy with our lines withdrawn to the heights south of Gettysburg, known as Cemetery Hill, extending south from the Baltimore pike in a series of heights and hills to the Round Tops situated between the Taneytown and Emmitsburg roads. Our loss in this day's fight in the First Corps was 5,750 out of the 8,200 engaged. Robinson's Division alone, which was the last to leave the field, lost 1,667 out of 2,500. That of the Eleventh Corps 2,500 and the cavalry 300, total 8,550.

General Howard reports his loss at 4,000, but as he had only 7,400 in his Corps and one Division, Steinwehr's, was left in reserve, except Coster's Brigade, which was brought forward late in the afternoon and engaged for a short time, so that Howard could have only taken in about 5,500 muskets, and to claim a loss of 4,000 of that number is unreasonable: however, as 1,500 stragglers were gathered up by the Twelfth Corps, who were, no doubt, included in General Howard's estimate, I allow the difference (2,500) as the actual loss, which is even then large, as they were not engaged long enough to meet with so heavy loss; three-fifths are those who were taken prisoners.

The enemy admits a loss of between 7,000 and 8,000, only 827 of them in front of the Eleventh Corps. They brought into the fight over 27,000 men, as follows: Heth, 7,500; Pender, 7,500; Rodes, 8,000, and Early, 5,000, while our forces numbered but 17,800: Doubleday, 8,200; Howard, 7,400; Buford, 2,200.

As this appointment of General Hancock was at the time, and has since been, the cause of much controversy, and his assuming that authority and selecting the ground and posting the troops questioned, the writer takes the liberty to give some statements bearing upon these facts.

General Meade, in his testimony before the Committee on the Conduct of the War, says:

I directed Major General Hancock to proceed without delay to the scene of the contest, and I directed him to make an examination of the ground in the neighborhood of Gettysburg and to report to me without loss of time the facilities, and advantages and disadvantages of the ground for receiving battle. I furthermore

instructed him that in case, upon his arrival at Gettysburg, he should find the position unsuitable, and the advantage on the side of the enemy, he should examine critically as he went out there, and report to me the nearest position in the immediate neighborhood of Gettysburg where a concentration of the army would be more advantageous than at Gettysburg.

General Howard questioned the authority of this appointment and is reported by General Doubleday\* as saying, upon Hancock's arrival and notifying him of his orders: "Why, Hancock, you cannot give any orders here! I am in command, and I rank you!", but requested him to remain and assist him in re-organizing the troops. But Hancock assumed the command, and as he found all chaos and confusion and the troops rapidly falling back, he took immediate steps to arrest them, and gave his orders in his powerful and inspiring voice that at once made its effects felt upon the men, and riding up to General Doubleday, then commanding the First Corps, he said: "General Doubleday, I command this field, and I wish you to send a regiment over to that hill", pointing to Culp's Hill. Doubleday also recognizing the importance of that prominent position at once sent Wadsworth's Division of his Corps and occupied Culp's Hill, then designated by Hancock as "the key of the right flank", and Howard's Corps was massed on Cemetery Hill to prevent any further advance of the enemy at that point. Hancock was then prepared to hold his position until the arrival of the rest of the Army of the Potomac. So there can be no doubt as to General Hancock selecting and occupying the position where this battle was fought. That General Reynolds may have so intended is also shown by his directing General Howard to leave one of his Divisions in that locality. General Howard also lays claim to having selected Cemetery Hill, and strengthens his claim by the fact that he had left one of his Divisions in position there. But it is not probable that he would have taken the responsibility to leave behind so much of his command without instructions from General Reynolds. But neither can lay any claim to selecting Culp's Hill, which, if taken possession of by the enemy that night, our position on Cemetery Hill would have been untenable.

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\*(Doubleday's *Chancellorsville and Gettysburg*, page 151.)



Our army was fast arriving. General Meade was now aware of the importance of rapidly concentrating his whole force at Gettysburg, and at once ordered the different corps commanders to push on with all speed. The Twelfth Corps, under General Slocum, arrived that evening from "Two Taverns", and assisted in strengthening the position selected by Hancock. General Slocum being the senior officer assumed command and General Hancock returned to his Corps, which, under Gibbon, was also fast approaching Gettysburg; after reporting to General Meade the strength of the position he had selected, which decided Meade to concentrate his army on that ridge. General Slocum placed his Corps on the right towards Culp's Hill as a reserve, with the exception of Geary's Division, which he sent to the left towards Little Round Top. The Third Corps, under General Sickles, with the exception of Humphreys' Division, was the next to arrive from Emmitsburg and took position on the left center. The march of Humphreys' Division being interrupted by the enemy obtaining possession of the Emmitsburg road, was compelled to move back and join the Corps by another route, arriving after daylight. At 9 o'clock at night the Second Corps arrived from Taneytown and bivouacked for the night on the eastern slope of Little Round Top, between it and the Taneytown road. The Fifth Corps, under General Sykes, came by way of Hanover and did not arrive upon the field until about 1 o'clock of July 2d, and it was after 2 o'clock when the Sixth Corps, commanded by General Sedgwick, arrived from Manchester.

At 3 o'clock on the morning of July 2d we were awakened with orders to get ready to move at once. At daylight we left camp and after a march of two miles our Brigade was massed in a field on the right of the Taneytown road and addressed by General Webb. He had been with us but three days; the men knew nothing of him, and their experience at the Monocacy Creek had the effect to make him unpopular; but that short address in which he told them that they would now be called upon to defend their own state by hard fighting, that it would require each man to do his full duty to defeat the elated enemy, and appealed to each to cheerfully do his duty, and then told them that any one found shirking it in the slightest degree would be severely dealt with,

that he would shoot any one leaving the line, and called on any man to do the same to him if he failed in his duty, told them that they had a commander that would not fail in his duty nor allow the men to fail in theirs; and when the fight was over they knew that he had proved himself to be all they could expect—one of the bravest officers of the Army.

At 6 o'clock our Division, now commanded by General Gibbon—as General Hancock had resumed command of the Corps—was put in position on Granite Ridge, as it was then called, now known as East Cemetery Ridge, on the left of the Third Division of our Corps, commanded by General Alexander Hays, with the First Division, under General Caldwell, on our left. Our Brigade was placed on the right of the Division, the Third Brigade under Hall, on our left, and the First Brigade under Harrow, in reserve. Cushing's Battery, Fourth U. S. Artillery was on our right, and Battery B, First Rhode Island, commanded by Lieutenant Brown, on our left; the Sixty-Ninth Regiment was advanced over the crest of the hill to a fence, or low stone-wall, about fifty yards in front of the Battery, and the other Regiments back under cover of the hill. The One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel William L. Curry, was in reserve as above stated, under cover of the hill, and Companies A and B were detailed as skirmishers, and were advanced beyond the Emmitsburg road—Company A deployed and Company B in reserve.

During the morning General Meade rode up to our position and in conversation desired to know the position and strength of the enemy in our front. General Webb quickly volunteered to advance his Brigade and ascertain; this General Meade refused, as the movement of so large a force might bring on an engagement, for which he was not fully prepared, and directed him to send that company, indicating the company in reserve, on the picket line. General Webb sent word to Captain John J. Sperry of Company A, commanding the Brigade picket line, to advance the Company, then lying in reserve, on the picket line west of the Emmitsburg road, and uncover the enemy. This was Company B of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, commanded by Captain James C. Lynch. He advancing due west, crossed two fields,

a sunken road, and into the third, a triangular field with a wood extending on the south side. In this wood he met the enemy in force, then gradually withdrew back within our picket line, and reported to General Webb.

In the meantime the Third Corps, under Sickles, was moved into position on the left of our Corps, to occupy the ground between us and Round Top and prolong our line. Finding this ground much lower and affording an opportunity for the enemy to occupy a crest at the Emmitsburg road and command his position, General Sickles, on his own responsibility, advanced his Corps down to the Emmitsburg road, and retired his left until it reached the foot of Little Round Top; thus, as he thought, fulfilling General Meade's orders to join Hancock's left and let *his left* extend to Round Top. This was beyond doubt a grave error, as the subsequent events proved, and especially was it an error to form his lines at right angles, so that the enemy advancing from either direction would enfilade his line, and a battery firing upon the front of either line would rake the flank of the other.

The movement of this Corps into their position was a beautiful sight to those upon the crest of Cemetery Ridge. The writer was in such a position as to have a fine view, and never will he forget the grandeur of that movement and the fierce conflict that subsequently followed. Before these troops were in position the enemy were advancing to attack them. General Birney directed one of his batteries to open upon their moving column; this was immediately replied to by their battery on the extreme left, and the battle may be said to have commenced, for as each battery opened it uncovered another on the opposite side, and so on until nearly two hundred and sixty pieces were belching forth their storm of shot and shell, making the earth fairly tremble with their thunder and roar, their deadly missiles flying and exploding in every direction, being principally directed upon Sickles' lines. Their infantry then swept down upon Sickles' forces, especially against his left, his whole line fighting in open fields without any defences, contesting with a valor that was unsurpassed, yet forced to yield. Line after line was crushed by the flank and direct assault; rallying again in the new position, and in turn assaulting the enemy, only to be again repulsed, until finally driven from the

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centre position. The contest sweeping around until reaching the foot of Little Round Top, contesting for the possession of that hill, each side at different times gaining and losing ground, beginning at Sherfy's peach orchard, on the Emmitsburg road, back through the wheatfield into that place now so well known as Devil's Den, the enemy advancing to the foot of Little Round Top, then around its left between it and Big Round Top, where they were beaten back by Vincent's Brigade that was detached by General Warren from Barnes' Division of Sykes' Corps, while on its way to support Sickles, and had just been placed in position on Little Round Top. Caldwell's Division of our Corps that was sent to support Birney's left, became heavily engaged; at first driving the enemy back through the wheatfield and into the woods beyond, then were forced back again over that wheatfield, until a charge of Crawford's Division of Pennsylvania Reserves finally drove the enemy back and ended the contest there. Humphreys' Division, Sickles' right, was likewise beaten back from their position on the Emmitsburg road. This took the support from our left, and the Second Division of the First Corps, under General Doubleday, was ordered forward.

In the meantime the Eighty-Second New York and the Fifteenth Massachusetts, of our Division, were advanced to the Emmitsburg road, to occupy the position vacated by Humphreys, and Brown's Battery, from the left of our Brigade, was advanced to a position in front of the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania to cover Sickles' right flank.

As the enemy under Hill was threatening our front, Posey's Mississippi Brigade had been advanced to the Bliss House, a little to the right of our Brigade skirmish line, west of the Emmitsburg road, and had dislodged the First Delaware Regiment that had been occupying it; this Regiment fell back with the exception of one company commanded by Captain Sparks, who contested for that ground but was finally compelled to give way, thus exposing the right flank of our line of skirmishers, being Company A of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, commanded by Lieutenant Schwartz, as Captain Sperry was in command of the Brigade skirmishers. Lieutenant Schwartz and Lieutenant Casey were both wounded and the company was falling back. Captain





BRIGADIER-GENERAL JAMES C. LYNCH.

Aug. 17, 1861.

June 21, 1864.

As Second Lieutenant, Company A.

Promoted to First Lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1862.

Promoted to Captain, Company B, Jan. 4, 1863.

Promoted to Colonel, 183d Reg., Pa. Vols., June 21, 1864.

Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.

Wounded at Bristoe Station, Va., Oct. 14, 1863.



Lynch left his company, which was in reserve, and went forward to ascertain the cause of the line giving way, and finding the enemy in possession of the house and pouring a flank fire upon our line of skirmishers reported to Captain Sperry that the Bliss House would have to be retaken or our line retired, who directed him to take his company and retake the house. Captain Lynch, thinking there was but a small force, advanced with his company only to find the whole Sixteenth Mississippi Regiment there, who allowed him to advance very close to them and then demanded his surrender; being refused they opened on him and drove him back with a loss of Lieutenant Smith and eleven men. Taking up his position behind the fence he sent back for reinforcements, and General Hays, in whose front the house was located, seeing the efforts made to retake the house, sent four companies of the Twelfth New Jersey of his Division, and when they arrived Captain Lynch advanced with them, and together they captured the house and barn and over one hundred prisoners of the Sixteenth Mississippi Regiment. This was a very important movement, as it checked the advance of Posey's Brigade, which advance was to be the signal for the troops on his left to advance. Captain Lynch then returned with his company to the Brigade skirmish line, and became engaged with the enemy's skirmishers in his front. Soon after both companies having expended all their ammunition sent back for a fresh supply, but was informed by General Webb that the line would soon be relieved, so it was not necessary to send out any ammunition. It was at this time that Wright's Georgia Brigade prolonging the line with Wilcox's Brigade, of Anderson's Division, that had driven Humphreys back, broke through our line, charged past the guns of Brown's Rhode Island Battery, that had been advanced to a position in front of that held by the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, and almost reached the line held by that regiment and Hall's Third Brigade, who were pouring volley after volley into them as they advanced. General Hancock, riding up and seeing the necessity of immediate action, orders forward the Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania Regiments. Colonel Curry with the One Hundred and Sixth advanced to the crest of the hill and finding the enemy within sixty yards he opened fire, and after several volleys, seeing

the enemy waver, he ordered a charge, and with a cheer the One Hundred and Sixth rushed over the fence upon the enemy, capturing about twenty prisoners, sent them to the rear, and continuing drove the rest back beyond the Emmitsburg road, recapturing the guns of Brown's Battery, which they had attempted to turn on our Brigade; these Colonel Curry sent to the rear by hand. It was at this time that Companies A and B were going to the rear for ammunition and passed the Regiment at these guns. Just previous to the charge of Wright, about twenty men of our Regiment under Corporal Chas. A. Rubright of Company F, were sent forward by General Webb as pioneers to cut down some small trees that grew around a large hole or deep indentation in the ground, and masked the fire of our men. They had not completed their work, when Wright's men came upon them and made them prisoners, but the charge of the Regiment prevented them taking them away, and our men turned on their captors and made them prisoners, but not without resistance, which compelled them to kill some of them with their axes, and they brought in the rest as their prisoners. The Seventy-Second, instead of advancing with the One Hundred and Sixth, moved down the line to the left towards Round Top, parallel with the Emmitsburg road, and finding the enemy had retired, they returned to their position with the Brigade. Alluding to this charge General Doubleday says:

But Wright actually reached the crest with his Georgians and turned a gun, whose cannoneers had been shot, upon Webb's Brigade of the Second Corps. Webb gave them two staggering volleys from behind a fence, and went forward with two regiments. He charged, regained the lost piece and turned it upon them.

The only difference being that there were three guns of the battery, and they were sent to the rear at once, and while two regiments went forward "but one regiment", the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, was the only regiment that charged Wright's Brigade and drove them back beyond the Emmitsburg road, as the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania's advance was to the left, towards Sickles' left, and not towards the Emmitsburg road.

Had Posey's Brigade not been checked at the Bliss House, he would have been supporting Wright; this would have advanced

Pender's Division, and they might not have been so easily repulsed, so the importance of Captain Lynch's Company charging the Bliss House can now be appreciated; had he not done so, the Twelfth New Jersey would not have been sent out there, and Posey would have continued his advance, followed by Pender and enveloped the whole of Hays' front.

When the One Hundred and Sixth neared the Emmitsburg road they found a large force in rear of a large frame barn and brick house known as the "Codori House", from which an officer soon appeared, waving a handkerchief as a flag of truce. Captain Ford, of Company I, called Colonel Curry's attention to it; and he directed him to take his company to meet it. The Captain faced his company to the right and, marching by the flank with an old newspaper fixed on the bayonet of one of his men, advanced to the house and was met by Captain Snead, of the Forty-Eighth Georgia Regiment of Wright's Brigade, who informed him that their commanding officer, Colonel William Gibson, was dangerously wounded and would die for want of attention; and they desired to have him brought within our lines for treatment; that nearly the whole regiment stood by him. Captain Ford informed him they would be glad to give the Colonel the attention he required, and demanded their instant surrender; and requested the officers to give up their swords. This Captain Snead very much objected to do, and wished to be allowed to return with his men to their lines; saying they only wanted to have their Colonel attended to, and ought not to be made prisoners. Captain Ford insisted upon immediate compliance with his request and received from the officers their swords, and sent them and all the men, over two hundred, to the rear, as prisoners of war; and came back with both arms full of their swords, which he turned over to Colonel Curry, there being, besides the Colonel, five Captains, fifteen Lieutenants and about two hundred and fifty men. The Regiment had continued their advance into the Emmitsburg road, and Lieutenant Rose, of Company H, with some men, crossed the road and took possession of four Parrott guns abandoned by the enemy, but, having no way of bringing them off the field, was compelled to leave them. Colonel Curry, finding himself far in advance of our line with no support on his left, and but a remnant

of the Eighty-Second New York on his right, returned to his position with the Brigade. General Webb was informed of the condition of Colonel Gibson, and he had him sent by ambulance to our hospital for treatment, which he subsequently received at the hands of Surgeon Dwinelle of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania. Colonel Gibson was a prominent lawyer of Augusta, Georgia, and when nearly recovered from his wounds, escaped from our hospital and got outside our lines, but was subsequently recaptured before he reached their lines, and brought back. He wrote the following letter to Captain Ford while at the hospital:

HOSPITAL CAMP, 2D ARMY CORPS.

*July 30th, 1863.*

CAPTAIN R. H. FORD:

*Dear Captain:*—I had hoped to meet you again to express to you my thanks for the kindness and attention shown me by you on the 2d inst., yet circumstances have prevented, and I regret to learn that on the next day you were wounded, yet I am much gratified to know you are fast recovering, and hope you will soon be fully restored to health.

I now think I shall recover myself, and trust that peace may be soon restored to our unhappy people, and that I may have an opportunity of expressing my thanks to you in a manner more agreeable and pleasant to us both. Dr. Dwinelle has done all for me that I could wish, and his kindness to me will never be forgotten. He has the will and the sense to do his whole duty to his fellow-man, and is an upright, just and honorable gentleman. Hoping to meet soon again, and as friends and brothers would meet,

I am, Captain, very respectfully and truly, your obedient servant,

(Signed)

WM. GIBSON,

Colonel 48th Georgia Regiment, Augusta, Ga.

A large number of officers and men were also found in the cellar of Codori's large barn that had been destroyed by our artillery fire, and they were also made prisoners. Among them was Colonel B. D. Fry, (afterward General) of the Thirteenth Alabama Regiment, and his sword was received by Captain John W. Lynch of Company C, who, after the war, returned it to the General's family, and received a very complimentary letter from J. W. Johnson, the Governor of the State, dated February 18, 1889, also the following letter from the nephew of General Fry:

MONTGOMERY, ALA., March 6th, 1899.

CAPT. JNO. W. LYNCH, Philadelphia, Pa.

*My Dear Sir:*—Your kind favor of the 4th inst., with enclosure, is duly to-hand, and I will at once deliver your letter to Mrs. Bibb.

I beg to thank you, in the name of all the relatives of General Fry, as well as in my own name, for this graceful act, and to further say that we of the younger generation of the South know but one country, and honor the brave men of the North, who upheld the flag in the time of great peril, and realize now, that it is better that we should be one and united, rather than two separate and different governments. Both sides fought for what they deemed to be right, and each were justified in their action.

I cannot believe that the South would ever have taken the position, industrially, that she holds to-day, but for the war, and I feel that her position is far in advance of her condition under the old regime, or that she could ever have been more than an agricultural country under the old system.

Again thanking you for your very great courtesy, and trusting that should you ever visit this section you will favor me with a call, I am  
Yours most sincerely,

WM. H. MICOU.

It was General Lee's intention that both flanks of our army should be attacked at the same time. The sound of Longstreet's guns was to be the signal for Ewell to attack, but Ewell did not hear the firing of Longstreet until after five o'clock, when he opened with his artillery from Benner's Hill upon our lines on East Cemetery and Culp's Hills soon after. Early advanced on East Cemetery Hill and a gallant charge of the famous Louisiana Tigers drove Howard's men from their position, and captured Weidrick's New York Battery, and engaged in a hand-to-hand contest for Rickett's guns, still further to the right, and almost gained possession of the hill, when Carroll's Brigade of our Corps, sent by General Hancock to reinforce Howard, arrived, drove them from the hill, and recaptured the lost guns. About the same time Johnson's Division was advanced upon our position on Culp's Hill, and by persistent force drove back our men, weakened by the withdrawal of Geary's Division, that had been sent to help Sickles at Round Top, so Johnson had no difficulty in occupying that line of works, but darkness prevented his further advance.

Colonel Curry, with his command, was no sooner in position with the Brigade than he was called upon for a detail for picket, to take the place vacated by Companies A and B. About sixty men from the different companies, under Captain Ford of Company I and Lieutenant Irvin of Company D, were sent out with two companies from the Seventy-Second, and two companies from the Sixty-Ninth Regiments, to picket the Brigade front. It was just before dark that Colonel Curry was ordered to move over to the right and report to General Howard commanding the Eleventh Corps, who had sent an urgent request for the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, of his old Brigade, to support his batteries; and the Regiment immediately moved off to the right, and arrived just as Carroll's Brigade, that had also been sent to reinforce Howard, had successfully charged the enemy and drove them from the hill, and the One Hundred and Sixth was placed in position supporting the artillery on Cemetery Hill. General Howard remarked, that it was one of the regiments of his old Brigade, and, turning to Major Osborne, of his staff, Chief of Artillery, said, "Major, your batteries may be withdrawn when that regiment runs away".

The Seventy-First Regiment was also detached from the Brigade and sent to the relief of General Greene's Brigade of Geary's Division, of the Twelfth Corps, on Culp's Hill, but in moving over in the darkness, got too far to the right, on account of part of Geary's Division being withdrawn and sent over to Round Top, and ran into Johnson's men, then occupying Geary's works, came near being all captured; and did lose Adjutant Hutchinson, and Lieutenants Davis and Boughton, and about twenty men; so that Colonel Smith took the responsibility, and returned with his command to their position with the Brigade, where he arrived before daylight.

The morning of the 3d of July the Sixty-Ninth Regiment was still in the same position it held on the 2d—at the fence in front of the clump of trees where Cushing's Battery was stationed, and the Seventy-First Regiment was advanced to the same position, on the right of the Sixty-Ninth, its left wing on the same line with it and the right wing retired about fifty yards behind a stone-wall, extending the line to the right, where its right joined the

Third Division of our Corps, under General Alexander Hays, and the Seventy-Second Regiment was held in reserve.

The battle of the 3d began by our artillery about four o'clock, opening up on the position gained by the enemy under Johnson, on Culp's Hill late in the evening of the 2d; when he succeeded in taking possession of the works vacated just before dark, by Kane and Candy's Brigades of Geary's Division; the latter sent to support Sykes at Little Round Top, and the former to reinforce the left of Culp's Hill. Johnson's Division occupied the works, and for over three hours there was a continual roar of artillery, intermingled with volley after volley of musketry as charge after charge was made to force Johnson back, and his men trying to advance his line, about 9 o'clock, when Geary's Division by a determined and combined charge, succeeded in dislodging Johnson, and our line at that point was then re-established, but at a fearful cost. The severity of that contest was fully attested by the large number of trees torn and shattered by shot and shell, and some literally cut to pieces by minie balls.

After the contest ceased there was a pause for several hours; almost the entire force of both armies seemed to have been surfeited for a time by the roar of artillery and musketry, and now sought rest; which was only broken by the single shot of the sharpshooters or from the skirmish line, while their commanders were planning and strengthening their positions. About 1 o'clock a single shot was fired from their artillery far in the rear, on the left of Seminary Hill, about three miles distant, and that shot, which was from a Whitworth gun, of the Washington Artillery, came tearing over near where our Brigade lay. In a few minutes single shots were fired from different points of their line; these were evidently signal guns that told the Chiefs of Artillery to open fire with every piece they could bring to bear upon the center of Meade's line, for in a few minutes there burst forth from along their whole line the most terrific cannonading ever witnessed; one hundred and forty pieces were belching forth their sheets of flame, sending their missiles into every part of our line. Lee from his position on Seminary Ridge was able to use one hundred and forty guns, while Meade from his shorter line was only able to use ninety, thus two hundred and thirty guns were soon engaged

in the most terrific artillery duel ever witnessed, every form and size of shot and shell, known and in use, were screaming and whistling through the air, dealing death and destruction in every direction, dismounting our guns, exploding our caissons, killing and mangling horses and men. As this terrible fire was principally concentrated upon the position held by the Second Corps, their shot and shell fell thick and fast all around our Brigade, dealing death and destruction on all sides, our batteries manfully replying under that terrible fire, until every officer and man of both batteries was either killed or wounded, their guns disabled and both batteries silenced, except one gun of Cushing's battery, who, though wounded, coolly turned to General Webb and said: "If you can give me some men to carry ammunition, I can still use these guns". A detachment of the Seventy-First Regiment promptly volunteered, and though badly wounded himself, Cushing still directed its fire. After two hours of that terrible cannonading, General Henry J. Hunt, the Chief of Meade's Artillery ordered a cessation of fire as he said "in order to see what the enemy was going to do", and at the same time to replenish his ammunition and replace his disabled batteries.

General Webb sent his Assistant Adjutant General, Captain Banes, of the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, after two more batteries to replace those now completely disabled, and soon Wheeler's Thirteenth New York Battery of the Eleventh Corps came swiftly into position and was soon followed by Captain Cowan's First New York Battery of the Sixth Corps, and none too soon, for their infantry was seen emerging from the wood on the other side of the Emmitsburg road; column after column appearing, quickly forming and steadily advancing. Now our boys knew their time had come. For nearly two hours the artillery had been thundering forth their storm of shot and shell, making the ground fairly tremble and quake beneath that terrible fire; and the infantry, powerless, were compelled to remain inactive, resting on their arms, knowing full well that a terrible assault would soon be made, and would have to be met and stayed by them. Steadily the enemy's lines advanced as calmly and coolly as though on parade, quickly closing the gaps made in their ranks by our artillery. It was then that the grandest spectacle, the most



imposing and gallant charge of the war was to be seen, Pickett's Division of noble Virginians were to make the final effort of the Confederate commander to pierce our line. No one who witnessed that grand charge of Pickett's Division will ever forget the grandeur of that sight, and the steadiness of the men.

Companies A and B, of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, having replenished their ammunition on the night previous, returned to find the Regiment gone, and expecting them to soon return they remained with the Brigade, and on the morning of the 3d, Captain Lynch, by order of General Webb, was placed in command of the Brigade skirmish line, consisting of the detail of the One Hundred and Sixth under Captain Ford, sent out the night before, and the two companies of the Sixty-Ninth and Seventy-Second Regiments, leaving Captain Sperry in command of Companies A and B. As the enemy was seen advancing, Captain Lynch received orders from General Webb "to hold on as long as he could", so as soon as their advance struck his line he opened fire, and as they closed on him, he slowly retreating, loading and firing, contesting each foot of ground; this was well done and their bravery, witnessed by their comrades on the heights in the rear, seemed to inspire all to nobler deeds. Captain Lynch held his men well in hand, and by the directness of their fire, in a measure, checked Garnett's advance and compelled him to halt his command and commence loading and firing, no doubt thinking he had struck our first line; this was only temporary, but it broke the impetus of their charge; then on they came, that grand division of nearly eighteen thousand men formed in three lines, our shot and shell making terrible gaps through their lines, but as their comrades fell they quickly closed up and the lines continued solidly advancing. Our skirmishers having recrossed the Emmitsburg road were now quickly withdrawn, and the Brigade opened fire, pouring their volleys thick and fast, and Wheeler and Cowan welcoming them with double-shotted canister. Cushing's one gun, at his request, had been run down to the line along the fence where the Sixty-Ninth was in position, and still manned by the members of the Seventy-First Pennsylvania and directed by the brave Cushing, who though mortally wounded, assisted Wheeler and Cowan with canister; and turning to General Webb.

said: "Webb, I will give them one more shot. Good bye", and fell dead at his piece. Yet on they came; soon Armistead with his brigade is up to the fence, and his ringing command is heard: "Boys, give them the cold steel". And over the fence they come, through the opening where Cushing's gun was in position, into the ranks of the Sixty-Ninth and the left wing of the Seventy-First Regiments, many of whom still refused to yield, and a terrible hand-to-hand conflict ensued; but leaping the fence, and led by the brave Armistead, with his hat on his sword, were forcing their way up to the crest. Webb was now sorely pressed, his first line passed, his Brigade almost disappeared; he had directed their fire, but, though well delivered, did not keep back those steadily advancing columns. He ordered a charge; the Seventy-First was too far to the right to reach, but were doing good service by a flanking fire; those of the Sixty-Ninth that were not killed or wounded, or in the hands of the enemy, had fallen back into the lines of the Seventy-Second, and many joined the detachment of the One Hundred and Sixth, under Captain Sperry. Webb turned to his remaining regiment, the Seventy-Second, and Captain Lynch spoke up and said, "General, the One Hundred and Sixth is with you", and with those of the Sixty-Ninth that had joined them, Captain Sperry advanced, passing the left of the Seventy-Second, now inspired by the personal gallantry of General Webb, who, with sword in hand, called upon them to follow him, and they rushed upon the enemy now advancing towards the crest; from the right, came the Seventy-First, from the front, the Seventy-Second, and from the left the battalion of the One Hundred and Sixth, together, driving them back over the fence. At the same time Colonel Hall, commanding the Third Brigade, came to Webb's relief, with his command, and part of the First Brigade; and Colonel Stannard, commanding the "Vermont Brigade", the Third of the Third Division of the First Corps still further on our left, advanced two of his regiments on their flanks, and poured into them terrific volleys, as Webb pressed forward. Seeing them waver, Webb cried out "Boys, the enemy is ours", and like an avalanche, our boys fell upon them, in front and on the flank, driving them back in utmost confusion. Hundreds of those brave men and color after color went down under that fierce assault

on front and flank, our men passing over them in their determination to drive the enemy from the field. No effort was made to keep any formation, but each man fighting for himself, clubbing his musket, using his bayonet, until the fence was passed; while the enemy, with their leaders killed, or badly wounded, had no one to give command, and those within our lines surrendered to Webb, the rest flying to the rear in complete disorder, leaving three-fourths of their number, killed, wounded, or prisoners in our hands. The battle was over, and our line, so nearly pierced, was again intact, and crowned with victory, having repulsed one of the grandest charges ever made by either army. And of Pickett's Division, not one in four came out of that fight; of his three Brigade commanders, Garnett was killed, Armistead and Kemper mortally wounded. The total loss of the enemy in that charge is estimated at sixteen thousand, while our loss was not one-fifth of that number.

While Pickett was making that famous charge, Stuart with his cavalry attempted to pass around our right flank and had occupied a position on an elevated ground that gave him a fine view of all the roads leading to the rear of our army. His force numbered about 7,000 men and Gregg had with his division and Custer's Brigade altogether numbering about 5,000 men to oppose him, and as Stuart advanced, Gregg sent McIntosh's Brigade to meet him, and they checked his advance, but Stuart, determined to break through our line, orders a charge of Hampton's and Fitz Hugh Lee's Brigades, and Gregg sends Custer's Brigade to the assistance of McIntosh and there was seen the fiercest cavalry charge and the hottest contested cavalry fight of the war; they met and sabres flashed as blow followed blow from each side, down went horses and men, soon Stuart was compelled to give way, and our men drove them from the field. Both sides suffered heavy loss.

The result of the battle was a sad blow to General Lee; speaking of it that night to General Imboden he said, "Yes it has been a sad, sad day to us", and of Pickett's charge said, "I never saw troops behave more magnificently than Pickett's Division of Virginians, and if they had been supported as they were to have been, but for some reasons not yet fully explained, they were not,

we would have held the position they so gloriously won at such fearful loss of noble lives, and the day would have been ours. Too bad, too bad. Oh! too bad”.

General Longstreet describes Pickett's charge as follows: “Pickett's Division swept past our artillery in splendid style, and the men marched steadily and compactly down the slope. As they started up the ridge over one hundred guns from the Federal breastworks hurled a rain of canister, grape and shell down upon them; still they press on, until half way up the slope, when the crest of the hill was lit with a solid sheet of flame as the masses of infantry rose and fired. When the smoke cleared away, Pickett's Division was gone, nearly two-thirds of his men were dead upon the field.”

I wish now to correct a mis-statement by General Doubleday. He says: “Then came a splendid charge of two regiments, led by Colonel Hall, which passed completely through Webb's line and engaged the enemy in a hand-to-hand conflict.” At no time was Webb's line passed over, or through, by any of our troops, from the time his command was placed in that position by that clump of trees, against which the flower of the rebel army was thrown, until withdrawn, two days after the battle. Webb yielded his position to no one, though the enemy advanced over his first line, yet the *crest* and that *clump of trees*, which Longstreet said was their objective point, and pointed out to each of their commanders, were not taken, and *with his own Brigade, Webb cleared his own front*, though ably assisted by the brave troops on his right and left, who did noble service from their positions; and while that splendid charge of those “two regiments” may have been made, *it certainly was not made “through Webb's line”*. And General Hancock, himself, said, when speaking at a banquet on this battle recently, that “in every battle there must be one point on which every side must hinge; it was General Webb's good fortune to be posted at that point, and he held it”.

Prof. Jacobs, speaking of this charge, says:

Seeing them waver, General Webb cried out: “Boys, the enemy is ours”, and his Brigade rushed upon them and captured 800 prisoners. Stannard's Brigade took as many more, and still others were captured, swelling the number of prisoners to 3,500. Fifteen



BIODOTYPE

— JTE 1861

— 1864

Truly Yours  
Alex S. Webb



stands of colors were taken; so sudden and complete was the slaughter and capture of nearly all of Pickett's men, that one of his officers, who fell wounded amongst the first on the Emmitsburg road, said: "The whole Division had disappeared as if blown away by the wind". In this charge Generals Hancock and Gibbon were wounded, and Kemper and Armistead of the rebels, and Garnett killed.

A rebel general officer, in his account of this battle, writes:

They reached the guns of Gibbon's Division, and in their endeavor to capture them, were literally blown in fragments from their muzzles, but they still pressed forward over the rifle-pits and into the works, while from the front, the right and the left, every Federal gun that would reach them was turned upon them; and when fairly within the Federal lines, with but a fraction of the gallant brigades that had started left, *Webb threw his splendid Brigade against them.* (Italics ours.) Garnett was killed, Armistead was mortally wounded, and Kemper lay bleeding upon the field, unable to give a command or rally his column that now, shattered and broken by Webb, was making its way to the Confederate lines, leaving behind them as trophies of their valor more than one-third of their number dead and wounded, and as prizes to the Federal army fifteen stands of colors, with over thirty-five hundred prisoners.

In this action, Captains Sperry and Ford were both wounded, and the command of the detachment of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania devolved upon Captain Lynch, who withdrew his men to the crest, in rear of the Seventy-Second Regiment after the fight had ceased. Shortly afterwards, General Webb came to him and said, "Captain, I consider you and your men a picked band, and should the attack be renewed, and should there be any wavering or giving way of the troops in your front, I want you to throw yourselves into the breach". This little band, that had numbered about one hundred men, that had done so well and lost so heavily, one half of their officers and about one third of their men, now greatly exhausted, slept there among the dead, and rejoined the Regiment when it returned to the Brigade, on the evening of the 5th.

Early on the morning of the 4th, the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania was advanced, by General Ames, commanding the First Division of the Eleventh Corps, preceded by a line of skirmishers, down into the town of Gettysburg, driving before

them the enemy's skirmishers, and, continuing through the town by Baltimore and Carlisle streets, was placed in position on a slight eminence on the north of the town. Thus was the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania the *first* to enter the town after the First and Eleventh Corps had been driven from there on the night of the first day's fight; later in the day, was withdrawn to its former position on Cemetery Hill, and the next day, was relieved and ordered to rejoin its Brigade.

Our loss in this, the greatest battle fought on American soil, was very heavy, in proportion to the number engaged. Yet, again, the good fortune that seemed to always attend the Regiment, again favored us; and considering the important part taken by the Regiment, its exposed positions, on picket, charging the enemy's line and supporting the artillery, and hard fighting done, our loss was comparatively light. Our reports showed a total of thirty officers and three hundred and thirteen men present for duty, from which must be deducted the non-combatants, viz: Musicians, Ambulance Corps and Medical Department and Teamsters, which would leave us about three-hundred officers and men in the fight. Of these our loss was as follows:

*Killed:*

*Company A.*

Corporal David G. Walton.

*Company B.*

Lieutenant William H. Smith, Sergeant Samuel T. James, Corporals Samuel Fitzinger and Samuel Hayburn, and Private James Binker.

*Company G.*

Private John O. Kearney, Anthony Starr.

*Company H.*

Private Isaac H. Rich.

*Company I.*

Private Joshua M. Hider.

One officer and ten men.

*Wounded:*

Adjutant F. M. Pleis.

*Company A.*

Captain Sperry, Lieutenants Schwartz and Casey, Sergeants Strohm and Crewe, Corporals Dove and Steinmetz, and Privates Brady, Morris, Murray, John B. Murphy, Ray, Slavin, Thompson, Waldron and Webber.



*Company B.*

Captain Lynch, Sergeants Marshall and Murphy, Corporals Murphy and Hallowell, Privates Blanc, Bell, Canning, Devlin, Duncan, Hague, Hanlen, Kelly, George Moore, McGreal, Reynolds and J. Shetzline.

*Company C.*

Corporal Ward, Privates Clifford, Newell and Rambo.

*Company D.*

Lieutenants Irwin and Gage, Privates Harlan and Albert Holcomb.

*Company E.*

Privates Bogan, Dillsneider, Kephart, McPherson and Strauss.

*Company F.*

Corporals Lucke and Hurst, and Privates Focht and George Locke.

*Company G.*

Captain Breitenbach, Sergeant Heite, and Privates Lott and Powers.

*Company H.*

Sergeant Weideman, and Private Spence.

*Company I.*

Captain Ford.

*Company K.*

Lieutenant May, Private Eva.

Ten officers and fifty men.

*Captured.* Privates Patrick Moore, of Company B. and Yeakle, of Company F. Two men.

One officer and ten men killed, ten officers and fifty men wounded, and two men captured; making a total loss of seventy-two. And in the Brigade, of a total of seventy-four officers and eleven hundred men taken into action, the loss was forty-three officers and five hundred and two men, but forty-seven of them missing.

The following is the official report of General Alexander S. Webb, commanding the Brigade:

HEADQUARTERS 2D BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION, 2D CORPS.  
*Jones' Cross Roads, Md., July 12th, 1863.*

*Captain:*—I would respectfully submit the following report of the operations of this Brigade in the actions of July 2d and 3d.

By command of Brigadier General John Gibbon, commanding Division, this Brigade was put in position at 6.30 A. M. on the 2d on Granite Ridge, on the right of the Division, its right resting on Cushing's Battery (Company A, Fourth United States Artil-

lery) and its left on Battery B, First Rhode Island Artillery, Lieutenant Brown commanding. The Sixty-Ninth Regiment was placed behind a fence a little in advance of the ridge, the remaining three regiments of the Brigade under cover of the hill in rear. Brown's Battery was, in the course of the day, moved to the front of the Sixty-Ninth Regiment. It remained at this point until the assault, at 6.30 P. M. During the day both of the batteries on the flanks of the Brigade engaged those of the enemy. The shelling wounded but few.

In the morning, Captain John J. Sperry, of the One Hundred and Sixth, was sent out with Companies A and I of the Seventy-Second, and A and B of the One Hundred and Sixth, to skirmish and to watch the movements of the enemy. He lost a number of men and had several officers wounded in performing this important duty.

Captains John J. Sperry and James C. Lynch of the One Hundred and Sixth, and Captains Cook and Suplee of the Seventy-Second, deserve honorable mention for their coolness, intelligence and zeal shown both on the 2d and 3d.

The enemy made the assault on the 2d at about 6.30 P. M. Their line of battle advanced beyond one gun of Brown's Battery, receiving at that point the fire of the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, and that of the Seventy-First Pennsylvania, advanced to the support of the Sixty-Ninth; also that of the One Hundred and Sixth and Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, which had previously been moved to the left by command of General Hancock. Colonel Baxter, Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, at this time was wounded.

They halted, wavered, and fell back, pursued by the One Hundred and Sixth, Seventy-Second and part of the Seventy-First. The One Hundred and Sixth and Seventy-Second followed them to the Emmitsburg road, capturing and sending to the rear about 250 prisoners, among whom were one Colonel, five Captains and fifteen Lieutenants. The Seventy-First captured about 20 prisoners at the position previously held by the Rhode Island Battery.

The One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania were ordered back from the Emmitsburg road a little before dark, and ordered to report to General Howard, commanding 11th Army Corps, then near the cemetery. For a report of its operations I refer to inclosed report of the regimental commander. The Seventy-First Pennsylvania was detached to report at the same place a little after dark. It returned about 12 o'clock without orders. The report of the Colonel, annexed, is important.

#### OPERATIONS OF JULY 3.

About 1 P. M. the enemy opened with more than twenty batteries upon our line. By 2.45 o'clock had silenced the Rhode

Island Battery and all the guns but one of Cushing's Battery, and had plainly shown by his concentration of fire on this and the Third Brigade that an important assault was to be expected.

I had sent, at 2 p. m., Captain Banes, A. A. G. of the Brigade, for two batteries to replace Cushing's and Brown's. Just before the assault Captain Wheeler's Battery, First New York Artillery, had got in position on the left in the place occupied by the Rhode Island Battery, which had retired with the loss of all its officers but one.

At 3 o'clock the enemy's line of battle left the woods in our front, moved in perfect order across the Emmitsburg road, formed in the hollow in our immediate front several lines of battle, under a fire of spherical case from Wheeler's Battery and Cushing's gun, and advanced for the assault.

The Seventy-First Pennsylvania were advanced to the wall on the right of the Sixty-Ninth. Three of Cushing's guns were run down to the fence carrying with them their canister. The Seventy-Second were held in reserve under the crest of the hill. The enemy advanced steadily to the fence, driving out a portion of the Seventy-First. General Armistead passed over the fence with probably over 100 of his command, and with several battle-flags.

The Seventy-Second were ordered up to hold the crest, and advanced to within forty paces of the enemy's line.

Colonel Smith, commanding the Seventy-First, threw two companies of his command behind the stone-wall on the right of Cushing's Battery, fifty paces retired from the point of attack. This disposition of his troops was most important. Colonel Smith showed true military intelligence on the field.

The Sixty-Ninth and most of the Seventy-First, even after the enemy were in their rear, held their position. The Seventy-Second fought steadily and persistently, but the enemy would probably have succeeded in piercing our lines had not Colonel Hall advanced with several of his Regiments to my support.

Defeated, routed, the enemy fled in disorder. General Armistead was left mortally wounded within my lines, and forty-two of the enemy who crossed the fence lay dead.

This Brigade captured nearly 1,000 prisoners, 6 battle-flags (4 have been turned in), picked up 1,400 stands of arms, and 903 sets of accoutrements.

The loss of the Brigade on the 2d and 3d was 43 commissioned officers and 482 enlisted men. But 47 enlisted men are missing.

The conduct of this Brigade was most satisfactory. Officers and men did their whole duty.

The Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania lost all its field officers, but held its ground. The cover in its front was not well built, and it lost

many men lying on the ground, still, I saw none retire from the fence.

A portion of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, left behind the previous evening, under Captain Ford, took part in repelling the assault.

I lost gallant officers and men. A nominal list has been sent in. They need no tribute from me.

I feel that the General commanding has had abundant proof that as a Brigade, the Second can be relied upon for the performance of any duty which may be required of it.

Lieutenant A. H. Cushing, Fourth United States Artillery, fell mortally wounded at the fence by the side of his guns. Cool, brave, competent, he fought for an hour and a half after he had reported to me that he was wounded in both thighs.

I desire to call attention to the brave conduct of Lieutenant Joseph Milne, Battery B, First Rhode Island Artillery, serving with Lieutenant Cushing.

I recommend for promotion Sergeants Frederick Fuger and Edward M. Irving of that battery; also Acting Gunner Francis Abraham. This battery was nobly served.

Captain C. H. Banes, Assistant Adjutant General of this Brigade, assisted at all points in strengthening the line and encouraging the men and officers by his coolness. I recommend him for honorable mention.

I have the honor to be, Captain,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALEXANDER S. WEBB,

Brigadier General commanding.

CAPTAIN A. H. EMBLER,

Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

Lieutenant-Colonel Curry, commanding the One Hundred and Sixth, submitted the following as his official report:

HEADQUARTERS 106TH PENNA. REGIMENT.  
*Camp near Frederick, Md., July 8th, 1863.*

CAPT. CHAS. H. BANES, *Asst. Adj. Gen. 2d Brigade.*

*Sir:*—I beg leave respectfully to report the operations of this Regiment during the battles before Gettysburg from July 2d to 5th, inclusive.

After arriving upon the ground on the morning of the 2d inst., by order of General Webb, the Regiment was placed in position near the front and centre of the line. Two companies, A and B, were deployed as skirmishers in front of the line; they were

warmly engaged until the action became general. The coolness and intrepidity with which they were handled kept the enemy at bay, and reflects great credit upon the officers and men of those two companies. Our left having attacked the enemy, were, after a desperate conflict, compelled to retire. At this time the enemy opened upon our line a furious cannonade, wounding one of our officers and several men. Under cover of this fire they advanced their infantry, driving back our first line and forcing the artillery in my immediate front to withdraw. By order of General Webb, I advanced the Regiment by the left flank, and formed in the rear of the second line. Shortly afterwards, orders were received to move forward. I advanced the Regiment to the crest of the hill and opened fire upon the enemy. After several volleys, perceiving that we checked the advance of the enemy, and perceiving their line to waver, I ordered bayonets fixed and a charge to be made, which movement resulted in complete success, the enemy retiring to their original position in the woods. We pursued the flying enemy to the Emmitsburg road, when, perceiving that we were separated from the line on our left by a space of seventy yards, and having no troops on our right except the remnant of the Eighty-Second New York Regiment, I halted the Regiment and sent to the rear for support, having first deployed skirmishers in my front. The officer whom I sent not returning, I left the Regiment in charge of Major Stover, and personally applied to General Webb for support, when I was ordered to withdraw the Regiment to its original position.

In the charge we made, we secured three guns which had been abandoned. I sent them to the rear by hand. We also captured and sent to the rear about two hundred and fifty prisoners, among whom were one Colonel (Gibson, Forty-Eighth Georgia), five Captains, and fifteen Lieutenants. Ten minutes after we returned, the firing not having ceased upon our right, we were ordered to proceed in the direction of the firing and report to Major General O. O. Howard, commanding the Eleventh Corps, who assigned us to the command of General Ames, by whose order we were placed in the front line, on the right of the Gettysburg road near the cemetery. We remained in that position until the morning of July 4th, having been exposed to a very severe and concentrated fire from three batteries. On the morning of the 3d I detailed a body of sharpshooters who, under cover of the houses in the vicinity, kept up a continuous fire upon the enemy's sharpshooters, who were picking off the gunners of our batteries. I have reason to believe that the enemy's sharpshooters suffered considerably from this body of men.

Early on the morning of the 4th, a body of skirmishers preced-

ing us, General Ames, commanding the First Division, Eleventh Corps, marched the Regiment through the town of Gettysburg, and placed us in position on a slight eminence on the north of the town. Afterwards I was ordered to conduct the Regiment to our original position near the cemetery, where we remained until the morning of the 5th, when we were relieved by virtue of the following orders:

[Copy.] HEADQUARTERS 11TH CORPS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.  
*Gettysburg, Pa., July 5th, 1863.*

*Commanding Officer 106th Penna. Regiment.*

By direction of the commanding General you are relieved from duty with this Corps, and will rejoin your Corps. The General commanding directs me to express his thanks for your kind support.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

T. A. MUYSENBERG,  
Assistant Adjutant General.

I will add that the two skirmishing companies detailed on the morning of the 2d did not accompany the Regiment to the right, but remained on the centre, and took an active part in the engagement on the afternoon of the 3d. I have already furnished you with a list of the killed and wounded. I take great pleasure in saying that every officer and man performed his entire duty, and evinced a determination which must ever be crowned with success.

Early in the engagement Adjutant F. M. Pleis was severely wounded, and Lieutenant John A. Steel was ordered to act as Adjutant. Adjutant Pleis, while in the field, by his coolness and courage, contributed greatly to the success of our efforts. His successor, Lieutenant Steel, also, by his daring disregard of danger, and promptness of action, rendered much valuable service on the field, and is entitled to more than passing notice.

I make special mention of Major John H. Stover, who by his coolness and daring, rendered me much valuable assistance.

I also bear willing testimony to the good conduct of Captains John J. Sperry, Robert H. Ford, James C. Lynch, and Lieutenant Charles S. Schwartz. In fact, the same may be said of every line officer in my command.

WM. L. CURRY,  
Lieutenant-Colonel commanding.

Colonel Curry, in a letter to a friend, speaking of the charge of the Regiment on the 2d, said:

We opened fire, and charged so determinedly, along with others, that we drove the enemy to their original lines, and would have

spiked a six gun battery, had we not been ordered back. The carnage was terrible, the ground being covered with the dead and wounded. It was in this charge that Adjutant Pleis fell, being struck in the thigh by a piece of shell. I have fully made up for my capture, in June, 1862, as this Regiment took a Colonel, two Majors, a number of Captains and Lieutenants, and, at least, two hundred privates, prisoners, we had more swords than we could use I have one in place of the one taken from me at Richmond, and also a silver-mounted pistol.

We regret that there should be any conflict between the official reports of Colonel Curry, commanding the Regiment, and General Webb, commanding the Brigade, as follows: Webb states, "Their line of battle advanced beyond one gun of Brown's Battery". And Curry says: "In the charge we made, we secured *three* guns which had been abandoned; I sent them to the rear by hand". And again Webb says: "The One Hundred and Sixth and Seventy-Second followed them to the Emmitsburg road, capturing, and sending to the rear, about two hundred and fifty prisoners." And Curry says: "We pursued the flying enemy to the Emmitsburg road where perceiving we were *separated* from our line on our left, and having no troops on our right, except a remnant of the Eighty-Second New York:" \* \* \* *We* also captured and sent to the rear about two hundred and fifty prisoners." \* \* \* We have no desire to take any of the glory or honors from the Seventy-Second, but we will not hesitate to give to the One Hundred and Sixth what belongs to them. *They* and *they alone* pursued the enemy to the Emmitsburg road, at that point, and they, *alone*, captured those prisoners, which were received by Captain Ford, with his Company I, at the Codori House, including Colonel Gibson, five Captains and fifteen Lieutenants. And Colonel Gibson in his letter to Captain Ford, acknowledges the attention he there received from Captain Ford. We can only account for this difference in General Webb's report, from the fact that he had only been in command of the Brigade a few days; was not well acquainted with his regiments; or, that his Assistant Adjutant General had directed that regiment to advance when the One Hundred and Sixth did; and naturally supposed they continued with them; and in making up his report, included them as part of the force that reached the Emmitsburg road, and

therefore, assisting in the capture of those prisoners. These are the only ways we can now see that this error could then occur. In regard to the guns, retaken, if Colonel Curry directed his men to take three guns to the rear, it is pretty positive there must have been three, and Captain Lynch states that he was returning with his Company from the skirmish-line, after ammunition; and passed the Regiment at that point; and there was more than one gun.

We would further add, that a portion of the Regiment advanced beyond the Emmitsburg road, and took possession of a six gun battery, there abandoned by the enemy in their retreat; but before they had time to attempt their removal, or even spike the guns, they were ordered to withdraw and join the Brigade. These are the guns Colonel Curry speaks of in his letter.





SERGEANT RUDOLPH A. W. OESTMANN.  
Aug. 28, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864  
Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.  
Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.

## COMPANY E.



MUSICIAN GUSTAVUS JOSEPHS.  
Aug. 28, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.  
Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.



## CHAPTER XVII.

## BACK TO VIRGINIA.

EARLY on the morning of July 7th, about 4 o'clock, we were awakened and told to get ready to move at once, and before we had time to get anything to eat, we started, and soon bade farewell to our own State, Pennsylvania, and crossed the line again into Maryland. At 10 o'clock we reached Taneytown, tired and hungry, and being without rations, could not appease our hunger; but in the afternoon, we received three days' rations, and by night, having consumed about one-half of them, we went to bed satisfied.

We were up before daylight on the 8th, and soon on the march, in a heavy rain; passed through Taneytown, turning to the right, passed through Bruceville and Pine Creek, and arrived at Woodsboro. Here a halt was made, and General Webb addressed the men, and informed them of the successes of General Grant in the Southwest, and the capture of Vicksburg, Mississippi, on the 4th. This was received with cheers, and we started on in little better spirits, though still tramping through mud and rain. We left the road on account of its bad condition, and marched through the fields, which soon became as bad, as the rain came down in perfect torrents; during the afternoon it ceased and soon cleared off. Passed through Walkersville, and about 4 o'clock went into camp near the Monocacy Creek, about five miles from Frederick. Many of the men availed themselves of the opportunity of a good bath in the Monocacy, and a wash and clean up, which after that muddy march of about twenty miles was necessary as well as refreshing. Left camp next morning about 6 o'clock, crossed the Monocacy, and about 8 o'clock, passed through Frederick, with colors flying and bands playing. We arrived at Jefferson about noon, rested for about an hour, then continued and arrived at Burkittsville about 5 o'clock, and camped. But in an hour were ordered forward again, and about dark, crossed over the South

Mountain at Turner's Gap, and soon after camped for the night near Rohrersville, having marched about twenty-two miles.

Leaving camp at 10 o'clock, on the 10th, passed through Rohrersville and Locust Grove, still marching in the fields, then through Keedysville, crossed the Antietam Creek on the stone bridge, and rested a while near the old battlefield; and about 4 o'clock, moved on and camped on the Hagerstown road, near Tilghman, having marched about twelve miles.

On the 11th, passed through Tilghman, and had only gone about a mile further towards Williamsport, when we struck the rear guard of the enemy and skirmishing began. The Seventy-Second Regiment was immediately sent to the support of our skirmishers, and we were formed in line of battle on the right of the road. The firing ceased, but we remained in that position until about midnight, when we were moved, in quick time, about two miles and reformed our line in the road. Here we remained until after daylight, when we were moved back about a mile, near Jones' cross roads, and formed in the woods on the right of the road facing it. About 2 o'clock it commenced to rain and rained in torrents, the roads became creeks, and the fields were one vast mud-puddle; yet three different times that afternoon were our positions changed. We were finally formed on the left of the Third Division, with the First Division on our left. There was continual skirmishing all day and evening, earthworks were thrown up on the 13th, and towards evening we were moved forward and occupied them; the next day were again advanced, marching for about three hours through the muddy fields to near Falling Waters. In the rations issued that afternoon, whiskey was included, which was of great value to the men in their wet and exhausted condition.

Early on the morning of the 15th we left camp, turning back through the fields, making for Harper's Ferry, passing through Downsville and Bakersville, and in the afternoon through Sharpsburg, then struck the canal and continuing along the tow-path for about seven miles halted for the night about 5 o'clock, having marched about seventeen miles. Starting about 7 o'clock the next morning, marching about four miles, we came in sight of Harper's Ferry, but passed on and through Sandy Hook, and went

into camp about a mile beyond. In the afternoon we were supplied with a very limited amount of clothing and the usual rations. We remained in camp all day the 17th; raining nearly all the time.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of the 18th, the assembly sounded and orders were promulgated to move at once, but did not leave camp until 6 o'clock; passing through Sandy Hook and crossed the Potomac on a pontoon bridge, thence over the Shenandoah on a suspension bridge and around Loudon Heights to the valley, and went into camp at Hillsboro about 2 o'clock. On the 19th, pressed forward about five miles. On the 20th our Brigade was detailed as wagon guard or escort to the wagon train and marched about fifteen miles, passing through Woodgrove and Bloomfield. Remained in camp the 21st. On the 22d, moved about six miles, passing to the right of Upperville and camping near Paris; protecting Ashby's Gap until the 23d, when, without time to get breakfast, we pushed on to Markham Station on Manassas Railroad, where we halted for an hour, then pushed on to Manassas Gap to the support of the Third Corps, which was engaged with the enemy; we having marched about fifteen miles. On the 24th, were withdrawn from the Gap about six miles to Markham Station. On the 25th, marched about twelve miles and camped near White Plains. Leaving camp about 5 o'clock on the 26th, passed through White Plains and New Baltimore and camped within three miles of Warrenton Junction, having marched about twenty miles; here we remained until the afternoon of the 30th.

On the 27th, Major Stover, with a detachment of the Regiment, went home on recruiting service. On the 30th, left camp about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and marched until about 11 o'clock at night, going about ten miles to Elk Run. On the 31st, moved about six miles further. We shifted camp on August 4th, and remained quiet during the entire month of August; camped near Morrisville, about six miles from Kelly's Ford on the Rappahannock; we had then marched about four hundred and fifty miles since leaving Falmouth on June 15th. We were then doing picket duty, being relieved every twenty-four hours, and on the 6th, Captain Farr, returning from picket, brought in three prisoners captured that night; they were taken to Lieutenant-Col-

onel Curry, who sent them to General Webb at Brigade headquarters. On the 13th, Captain Breitenbach, absent on account of wounds received at Gettysburg, returned and reported for duty. On the 17th, Lieutenant-Colonel Curry assumed command of the Brigade; General Webb going to Division headquarters, leaving Captain Breitenbach in command of the Regiment. The paymaster paid us a visit on the 18th, and we were paid off on the 19th.

On the 21st, the whole division was drawn up in line to witness the execution of a member of the Seventy-First Regiment, who was sentenced to be shot for desertion; and on the 28th, two others, belonging to other regiments of the division, were also shot for the same offence. Yet some might well be justified in being "absent without leave" if not while in action, as for over seventy days had we been marching day after day, with hardly any rest, on short rations, scarcely any clothes; some in our Brigade actually marching in their undershirt and drawers, many barefoot or with only an apology for a shoe; tramping, as has been said, over four hundred and fifty miles in mud and rain, heat and dust, night as well as day; and here we were, back again within a short distance from where we started in June. We had fought and won the greatest battle that was fought throughout the whole war, in fact the greatest battle ever fought on this continent, severely punished the enemy and gained a glorious victory, but at a terrible sacrifice. They resisted and prevented our advance as they did when here last and we are no nearer their capital than before we started, but with the great victory we had won and the triumph of General Grant at Vicksburg, we felt that the backbone of the Rebellion was broken, but leaving much yet to be done.

On August 31st, we again began our march, leaving camp before daylight, passed Grove Church, and arrived at Hartwood Church about 11 o'clock, and shortly after pushed on to Banks' Ford, on the Rappahannock River, where we arrived about 4 o'clock, having marched about nineteen miles. Here we remained until September 3d, when we returned to our old camp, arriving there about midnight. Colonel Curry returned on the 5th and assumed command of the Regiment.

On September 12th we left camp about 11 o'clock, and, march-

ing very fast, soon reached Bealton Station, and arrived at Rapahannock Station about 4 o'clock. On that day Colonel Curry again left us, this time to take command of the First Brigade, and Captain Breitenbach was again in command of the Regiment. This was another very warm day, and many of the men were sunstruck or overcome with the heat. In the afternoon a very heavy thunderstorm came up, but we continued our march in the drenching rain and had to sleep all night in it, but the next morning brought out the sun to dry us. Leaving camp about 6 o'clock, going a short distance down the river, crossed on a pontoon bridge, and arrived at Brandy Station before noon. Our Cavalry under Pleasanton, having effected the crossing, became engaged with the enemy, and fought the Battle of Brandy Station, and after a hotly contested fight, gradually drove them back towards the Rapidan. We waited a long time while they were forcing their way, distinctly hearing their firing. While so waiting some of the men went foraging, and, in a house near by, captured a box of tobacco, a five-gallon keg of whiskey, and a lot of small arms. They also took the man under guard to headquarters against the protests and tears of wife and children, and thus, for a long while, put an end to his guerrilla warfare. In the afternoon we pushed on, closely following the cavalry over their contested ground; there had been hard fighting in some places, as was shown by marks on the trees and the number of dead horses; arrived at Culpepper at 5 o'clock and camped. The Cavalry was still in charge of the town, and, as a result of their heavy skirmish, had a large number of prisoners confined in a large church; they also captured several pieces of artillery. Our Brigade was sent forward to relieve the cavalry and occupy the town; the rest of the corps was then stretched along Virginia Midland Railroad from Brandy Station to Culpepper. Early next morning, September 14th, we pushed on to Raccoon Ford, on the Rapidan river, relieving the Cavalry pickets of Kilpatrick's Division. This was by no means a very pleasant duty, the rebel pickets from their rifle pits plainly seen on the other side of the river kept up an incessant firing, shooting as soon as any of our pickets showed themselves, so that they had to be relieved at dark, and keep all day within the small rifle pits, hastily constructed for their protec-

tion. In a day or two after our arrival, the firing stopped by mutual consent, for as soon as the Rebs found that the cavalry had been relieved by infantry they agreed to cease unnecessary firing. It was only caused by the cavalry, who had had so little chance to try their new seven-shooting carbines at the enemy, that they practised by firing at every one they saw while on picket, so near to the enemy's line; this compelled the Rebs to do the same, hence it was dangerous work to be on picket under those circumstances, but things changed when those accustomed to such picket duty came opposite each other, and soon were on friendly terms, and indulged in the usual exchanges, coffee for tobacco, and daily papers. One day, after we had been paid off, on the 25th, an invitation was extended to the Rebs to come over and take dinner with us and one accepted our invitation and came over. He was stuffed with fresh meat, potatoes, bread and butter, cheese and coffee; it did us good to see "Johnny" enjoying it, and he expressed great surprise, and was very anxious to know if we always lived so well, and we, taking advantage of his innocence, carelessly told him we had only just brought these few things out on picket, never once admitting that they were almost as much of a luxury to us as to him, and only obtained by us on account of the recent visit of the paymaster. When finished he returned in safety to their lines, to no doubt make his comrades envious of his good fortune.

While on duty there, a joke was played on one of our officers that might well be included here. On September 17th and 18th, it rained nearly all the time. The wagons had not been allowed to come so near the front, so that the officers, who had not carried their "house and furniture" with them, as the men had done, were in no very comfortable condition, those cool nights of early fall, and the cold rainstorm made even the days very uncomfortable. Three officers, a Captain, and First Lieutenant, of one company, and a Second Lieutenant of another, who were almost inseparable during their stay with the Regiment, were tramping up and down a narrow path in the woods, to keep up the animal warmth, bemoaning the storm and their condition. We will only name them by the nicknames they were familiarly known by; "Muncy" was the Captain; "Turkey" and "Sunflower" the



Lieutenants. The latter were frequently alluding to the equinoctial, and remarking, "if it was raining now, what would it do when the sun crossed the line?" "Muncy", like a great many others, had heard of the equinoctial, but knew not what it meant, and inquired; when explained to him, *in their own way*, was anxious to take in the sight of "seeing the sun cross the line". His companions, ever ready to enjoy a joke, told him that on the 21st, if a clear day, he could gratify his desire.

In the meantime, the wagons had been allowed to come up, and along with them, the sutler of the Seventy-First Pennsylvania, bringing a supply of the things the men needed, and plenty of whiskey for the officers; not that they needed it any more than the men, but because they were officers they could get it. And our trio were able to get what *they* needed. That settled the business for them to carry out the joke on their comrade; and, as the morning of the 21st ushered in a beautiful, bright and clear day, they told "Muncy" they would accompany him to see the sight; and equipped with their canteens well filled, they started through the woods to select a spot with a clearing, through which they could have a good view; and *one*, to see the greatest sight of his life. Many places were passed before one that suited them in every particular could be found; at last, after passing the picket reserve, they came upon a spot, free from underbrush, to which no objection could be offered, or fear of any intrusion. They sat down, sampled their canteens; "Muncy" was rather impatient, and inquired, "How are we going to see it?" "Not with your ears", shouted "Sunflower"; this provoked a good laugh, and gave the opportunity for another drink. He was assured that high noon was the proper time; but, ere that time, too frequent sampling of their canteens made them oblivious of all earthly things, or of each other; and they were only aroused from their slumbers about 2 o'clock, by a servant that had been sent after them with their dinners, and the information that an inspection was ordered for 3 o'clock. This rather disturbed their equilibrium; all knowing full well they were in no condition to appear in camp. However, after consultation, it was found that "Turkey" had secured a pass for the day from Colonel Curry, before leaving camp; so, it was decided, that the other two were

to return to camp, and leave "Turkey" in charge of the "*instruments*", to await their return. Towards evening, the woods were resonant with the calls of "Jimmy!" "Jimmy!" who, on being left alone to overcome his loneliness, made frequent use of the "*instruments*", and again slumbered; and on awakening, found that during his sleep, he had unconsciously rolled from place to place to keep out of the sun as it changed, until he was far away from where his companions had left him; the trio were soon united and again enjoying themselves, and in a short while started for camp, "Muncy", in no very pleasant frame of mind at having missed the great sight of his life, and humiliated to think it was all on account of that canteen.

After supper "Muncy" was missing, and "Turkey" and "Sunflower" started out to hunt him up. Well into the night they found him lying asleep in a large field at the foot of an old stump of a tree, with his arms around the stump tugging away and crying, "More kiver". So disappointed that he had gone off by himself, had lain himself down and gone to sleep; the temperature of the night being such as to make him mindful that he needed his blanket, and he was trying to convert that stump into one; he was kindly taken in charge by "Sunflower", who took him to camp and put him to bed. So ended that private transit expedition.

On September 21st, Captain Ford, wounded at Gettysburg, returned and assumed command of his Company. On October 5th we were relieved by the First Division of the Sixth Corps and Cavalry; the next morning marched back to Culpepper and went into camp about two and one-half miles from town, where we remained until the 10th, when we left in the afternoon and marched about six miles. At 3 o'clock the next morning, the 11th, we left camp and crossed the river at Rappahannock Station; our Division on the railroad bridge and the Third Division on the pontoon bridge below. We arrived at Bealton about dark, having marched about eighteen miles. Lee, having determined on another northward movement, had turned our right flank, hence our backward march to the north side of the Rappahannock.

On the morning of the 12th, the Division was called upon to

witness the disgrace and punishment of another man for desertion; this time he was "drummed out of camp", that is to have one-half of his head and beard shaved off, branded with the letter D, then placed between the guards and marched through all the camps with a drum corps behind him playing the Rogue's March.

Upon our falling back, Lee immediately occupied the ground and took possession of Culpepper. Meade, not knowing Lee's intentions, concluded to recross the river and give him battle. So about noon on the 12th, we started back, recrossed the Rappahannock, and forming in line of battle advanced towards Brandy Station.

This was one of the rare opportunities offered during our war for the movement of troops in battle, in level open country, affording a fine view of their magnificent array and manœuvring, that could not fail to inspire all who witnessed it. Advancing direct from the river, on the right, is a large hill, on which were constructed works for artillery, that could command the surrounding country for a long distance; on the left runs the railroad at right angle from the river; between, is flat, open space, about a mile wide, on which our Corps, the Second, was formed in nine lines, a brigade in each line, with the regiments formed in close columns by division, our center division, slowly advancing parallel with the railroad; between each line were the Brigade Commanders and their staffs and colors, with their aides riding rapidly from point to point, as it became necessary to carry instructions to the Regimental Commanders. Around each regiment were its mounted officers; in the rear of each were the surgeons and their helpers; following in the rear of all, was the ambulance corps, with their ambulances and stretchers, ready to do their humane work of caring for the wounded. Then looking to the left beyond the railroad, on a road running parallel with it, could be seen the Artillery keeping up with the Infantry, all plainly seen at one time. Presently in front almost as far as the eye could see, where the ground by gradual ascent seemed to be meeting the sky, a flash was seen, then smoke; soon the report is heard and a shell came crashing towards us, bursting over our heads, quickly followed by many others; yet the lines slowly advanced, making no reply. The line of skirmishers slightly in advance of the first

line hurried rapidly forward, closely followed by the first line, and when very near the enemy's guns, the firing ceased, the battery and its support disappeared. Our lines halt, as the enemy had left, and the battle was over; thus was one of the finest opportunities for a fair open field fight lost. But that sight can never be forgotten by those who saw and noted it. Over 15,000 men—veterans—tried by the fire of many battles, and by the march of many campaigns, there formed in line of battle, advancing amid shot and shell as quietly and orderly as if on parade or drill, and the whole field seen at a glance. It was a magnificent sight, that advance of the Second Corps on Brandy Station, on the afternoon of October 12, 1863, the First Division on the advance, followed by the Third, and the Second bringing up the rear, with the Philadelphia Brigade the advance of the Division.

We prepared to make ourselves comfortable for the night where we lay, about a mile and a half from Brandy Station, but about 11 o'clock we were awakened and soon started backwards, recrossed the Rappahannock, passed Bealton, and arrived at Fayetteville, near Sulphur Springs, about sunrise, where we halted for breakfast. It had now been ascertained that Lee was executing another movement northward, and with his whole army was then north of the Rappahannock, making for Washington, while Meade was south of the river facing towards Richmond. Prompt action was necessary to extricate himself from this position, hence our midnight march and rapid movements. About 11 o'clock we left Fayetteville and arrived at camp near Warrenton Junction, having marched about twenty-three miles.

Leaving camp about 5 o'clock the next morning, October 14th, the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment was deployed as skirmishers and advanced to Catlett's Station, where we halted and, while the Division was forming in line of battle, General Meade, who was walking up and down close by, consulting his map, and conversing with his officers, came and inquired what Brigade ours was, and when told that it was the "Philadelphia Brigade", said, "That is just the one I want", and immediately gave orders to Colonel Baxter, then commanding the Brigade, as General Webb was in command of the Division, to escort the ammunition train to Centreville. We at once moved on, the One Hundred and

Sixth and Seventy-Second deployed as flankers. We arrived at Bristoe Station about noon, where we halted for dinner, the train still pushing on. Just as we were leaving Bristoe Station the Rebs opened on us with a light battery; our battery was soon in position replying to them, and leaving them to fight it out, we pressed on after the train, crossed Bull Run about 4 o'clock and arrived at the fortifications around Centreville about dark. We were thus absent from the fight at Bristoe Station that day, in which our Corps was hotly engaged, and as the brunt of that fight was borne by our Division under General Webb, we would have had to take an active part, and our loss might have been great, but we could have shared in the honors of that victory, in which about four hundred and fifty prisoners were captured, together with five guns and three battle-flags, while our whole loss did not amount to two hundred and fifty, and included in that number, were three representatives of our Brigade, serving on detached service, Lieutenant Michael Coste, of the Seventy-Second Regiment, on the staff of General Owen, who was then commanding the Third Brigade of the Third Division, and Captains James C. Lynch and Francis Wessels, of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, the former an aide on the Third Division staff, and the latter on General Webb's Staff, Second Division, all wounded.

The next morning the Brigade joined the Division at Bull Run, and was formed in line of battle on the right of the First Division, with orders to keep out of sight, and Colonel Morehead was assigned to the command of the Third Brigade of our Division, leaving Lieutenant-Colonel Curry in command of the Regiment. We were now in possession of Bull Run and Centreville, and had beaten Lee on that race towards Washington, who, finding himself outmarched, if not whipped, began leisurely to fall back towards Richmond, but made several feints before retiring from our front, furiously attacking our pickets. On October 15th Colonel Curry was ordered to deploy the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment as skirmishers and advance to the support of the pickets. At the same time the enemy opened with artillery upon our supply train, then in sight, sending the shells in quick succession among them, which created the greatest confusion and started them to

the rear *in great haste*, which soon terminated in a stampede—each one for himself; wagons, ambulances, battery wagons and forges, with the drivers whipping their horses and mules to urge them out of range. They were also surrounded by the usual number of bummers, and stragglers, and pioneers and musicians, who also made tracks out of sight as fast as their legs would carry them. This, I believe, was all the damage that was done, as no one was hurt so far as I could learn. In the meantime the picket firing ceased soon after the arrival of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment. The next three days all was quiet; but at daylight on the morning of the 19th we started after Lee. Crossing Bull Run on a pontoon bridge, we marched to Manassas Junction, and re-formed our line between there and Bristoe Station; on the 20th pushed forward to Auburn, wading Broad Run twice and then Little Run. Continuing our march, we passed through Greenwich and Auburn, waded Cedar Creek and camped about 11 o'clock, having marched about sixteen miles. On the 23d marched about eight miles to near Warrenton Junction, where we remained until November 7th, having Division drill on the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th. On the 2d Major Stover returned from recruiting service and presented to the Regiment a very handsome pair of guidons.

Upon the completion of the repairs to the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, which had been completely destroyed by Lee, as he fell back, and which repairs were necessary for the forwarding of supplies for our army, we again renewed our advance toward the Rappahannock, leaving our camp about 7 o'clock on the morning of November 7, marching along the railroad, halting for an hour at Warrenton Junction, then on to Bealton, having then got beyond where the road was relaid, passing the men still at work replacing the ties and rails all new; then left the railroad and marched direct for the Rappahannock. We camped for the night within half a mile of the river; could hear firing all day. Our Corps with the Third formed the left wing or column, and the Fifth and Sixth Corps formed the right, and the firing we heard was that of the right wing which had crossed at Rappahannock Station, where they met with considerable opposition but finally charged and captured the enemy's works with about 1,500 prisoners, four guns and eight flags; the left met with little or



LIEUTENANT JAMES C. BIGGS.

Sept. 17, 1861. Oct. 19, 1864.

As Sergeant, Company H.  
Promoted to Sergeant-Major, May 1, 1862.  
Promoted to First Lieutenant, Co. F., Sept. 19, 1862.  
Discharged, Oct. 19, 1864.



SERGEANT RICHARD F. WHITMOYER.

Sept. 12, 1861. June 30, 1865.

Re-enlisted March 30, 1864. Veteran.  
As Corporal.  
Promoted to Sergeant, March 20, 1864.  
Promoted to First Sergeant, June 13, 1865.  
Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
Prisoner from June 22, 1864 to Nov. 26, 1864.  
Mustered out with Company, June 30, 1865.

## COMPANY F.



JACOB FOCHT.

Aug. 12, 1861. June 25, 1865.

Re-enlisted March 30, 1864. Veteran.  
Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.  
Wounded at Spotsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.  
Discharged, June 26, 1865.



THOMAS PURCELL.

Aug. 14, 1861. June 1, 1864.

Re-enlisted March 30, 1864. Veteran.  
Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 1, 1864.





no opposition and crossed at Kelly's Ford on pontoon bridges; our Brigade crossed early on the morning of the 8th, forming in line of battle, our Brigade in the advance; the Sixty-Ninth Regiment was deployed as skirmishers; advancing for about a mile, passing a rebel camp, where the main body halted. This was the camp of the Twenty-First Georgia, Twenty-Fourth North Carolina, Second North Carolina Cavalry, a regiment from Florida and one from Virginia, and they had already begun making themselves comfortable for the winter by building log huts. Those of the Twenty-First Georgia were very fine, built regular, all about the same size, about fourteen feet long by six feet wide, with board roofs, fireplaces built in them, also beds and stools; and then they were compelled to leave all by our unexpected advance, and the haste in which they were compelled to go is shown by what they left behind. In one camp two bullocks already dressed and partly cut up, in some huts the meals were partly prepared, in one they were baking griddle cakes or "slap-jacks", and did not have time to eat those baked or take them with them, another had shot a squirrel and had it all ready to cook, and had to leave it; one had commenced a letter and had got far enough to say that they "were ordered to put up their winter quarters, as the Yankees had gone into winter quarters and could not follow them any more". As soon as we broke ranks our men rushed in and out of the cabins to see what they could find; it was amusing to see with what eagerness they would seize on to parts of newspapers, reports, letters, or postage stamps, even old buttons, and anything and everything that was found was prized because it belonged to a Rebel.

About 2 o'clock we moved off by the right flank and soon came upon a large body of troops. The One Hundred and Sixth Regiment were immediately deployed as skirmishers, and advancing cautiously, found that we had struck our right wing, and the troops were the Fifth Corps and Cavalry. At dark, the Regiment was relieved and returned, and joined the Brigade. On the 10th, we moved two miles and camped in a large woods, near Wilson's Mills, not far from Brandy Station, around which our whole Corps was encamped. Expecting to make a long stay, we began to put up log huts.

Lee, in the meantime, had withdrawn from around Culpepper, and across the Rapidan, leaving us to occupy about the same position we did before we began the movement towards Washington. Now, Meade determined to follow him up, and force him to fight, before winter set in to prevent any further movements. So, on the 24th, we were awakened about 4 o'clock, and ordered to prepare to move at daylight—rations for ten days were issued. About 7 o'clock we left camp, and marched as far as Mountain Run, when the order was countermanded, and we returned to camp. On the 26th, we again started, crossed Mountain Run, marched to the Rapidan, and about 4 o'clock, crossed at Germania Ford. Considerable difficulty was experienced in getting the artillery up the steep banks of the river: the infantry had to lend a helping hand to get up each piece. Pressed forward to Wilderness Run and camped, having marched about thirteen miles.

Early the next morning, continued some distance along the Orange Plank road, then took to the woods and moved towards Robertson's Tavern, and between 10 and 11 o'clock, skirmishing began. Our Division was still under command of General Webb, and Colonel Devereux, of the Nineteenth Massachusetts, commanded our Brigade, General Warren commanding the Corps. Our Brigade was now on the advance of the Division and was sent to occupy a position on the right of the road. The Seventy-Second Regiment was deployed as skirmishers, and advanced into the woods under command of their Lieutenant-Colonel, Theodore Hesser, who was almost instantly killed while gallantly leading his men. The remainder of the Brigade was formed and advancing in line of battle to the crest of the hill lay down. Soon General Webb sent orders for a regiment to move to the right of the picket line, to occupy an important position; and the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Curry, was ordered forward, and immediately gained the point. About the same time, the Seventy-First was sent to support the left, and the Sixty-Ninth came to the assistance of the One Hundred and Sixth, which, with the First Brigade, were hotly pressed, but soon repulsed the enemy and held their ground, and only skirmish-firing was kept up the rest of the day.

At daylight the next morning, November 28th, the whole Divi-

sion was formed in line of battle and advanced for over two miles through dense woods and over fences, until striking the enemy's skirmishers near Mine Run, the Brigade was then placed in reserve. On the 29th we were relieved by the Fifth Corps and moved off to the left, making a detour so as to reach the enemy's right flank, passing Robinson's Tavern and White Hall Church and reformed in our new position about dark, and about fifteen miles from where we started in the morning by the road we took. At 2 o'clock on the morning of the 30th, we moved forward for about three miles along the plank road at double-quick and were soon outside the pickets; the Division was formed in two lines, the Philadelphia Brigade in the first line, and were ordered to lie down, keep very quiet and make no fires. Were informed by Colonel Curry that at 7 o'clock we would charge the enemy's works in our front. General Webb also addressed each regiment, and said that our Division had been selected for that particular duty, and must carry the works; that we had 28,000 men while their force was considerably less, principally North Carolina troops. About 8 o'clock cannonading began on our left, but we remained quiet. The enemy's works in our front were now plainly visible with their colors planted on them. The men could be seen in large numbers moving around. All day long we lay there in that position, suffering with the cold, with nothing to eat, expecting every moment to get the order to charge, and knowing that it was a forlorn hope, that few would ever reach their works, or get back alive. Instead of being merely rifle-pits they were regularly constructed works with a very heavy force defending them; with sixteen pieces of artillery so constructed as to sweep all of the open ground, about four hundred yards wide, over which we would have to charge; but fortunately for us, the order to charge was not given, and towards dark we were moved back about three hundred yards in a large, dense woods, where we were allowed to make fires and able to attend to the inner man.

We remained in the same position all day of December 1st; in the afternoon threw up breastworks. About 9 o'clock, just as we were making ourselves comfortable for the night, orders were issued to fall back, which had to be done very quietly; everything was muffled, and in order to still further conceal our movement

from the enemy, it was necessary that two men from each regiment should remain behind to keep up the fires until 3 o'clock, and volunteers were called for, two from each regiment in the Brigade. CORPORAL WILLIAM H. MYERS, of Company A, and PRIVATE PETER SCHEIK, of Company D, were the two who volunteered from the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment. This was no pleasant duty, deserted as it seemed by their comrades, liable at any moment to be captured and the prospect of starvation in a rebel prison staring them in the face—yet those eight men remained firm at their post during those six long hours of that night and faithfully discharged their duty, leaving just before daylight, and in safety reached their regiments. The men from the other regiments were Corporal Frederick Murphy, Company H, and Private Francis M'Kee, Company D of the Sixty-Ninth; Sergeant Edward Teague and Corporal Isaiah B. Tapp, of Company F of the Seventy-First, and Corporal William H. Hill, Company E, and Corporal Nathaniel Rhodes, Company I of the Seventy-Second Regiment.

We moved off quietly, our Division again covering the rear, We had to move very slowly, with frequent stoppages; this made it very hard on the men, as the night was very cold and we did not move fast or long enough to keep warm; presently, those ahead of us must have started fires to warm themselves while halting, and gone and left them burning; soon the woods on both sides of the road caught fire, and we were virtually marching through fire; this made it more comfortable for the men. About 12 o'clock we passed White Hall Church, near which we found our Cavalry massed; they were sleeping on their arms, as they had their accoutrements on and were taking such naps as they could sitting around the fires, with their horses saddled and ready to mount and move off at once. About 2 o'clock we left the plank road and turning to the left shortly after daylight passed Culpepper Gold Mines, and soon after recrossed the Rapidan river on pontoon bridges at Culpepper Ford. Making a halt for about an hour, between 10 and 11 o'clock, to get breakfast and a short rest, then continued the march the entire day, December 2d, making for our old camp as fast as we could; about dark, the roads becoming very muddy, we took to the woods and soon became mixed with

part of the Sixth Corps that was marching parallel with us; this broke our line and each one then started for camp on his own hook, where some of us arrived about 9 o'clock at night, completely used up, having made a forced march of forty-two miles in twenty-four hours. Our men were coming into camp all night long; some rested on the way and came in the next morning.

We were now back again where we started from on the 26th of November; we had done much marching and some fighting. Our loss in the whole Brigade at Robinson's Tavern was only ten killed and twenty-five wounded, and the enemy's loss, as copied from a Richmond paper by Colonel Banes, was "fully five hundred in killed and wounded".

Thus ended the campaign in the Valley of Virginia. The One Hundred and Sixth Regiment bore its full share of the long marches, and the ceaseless vigilance required by the constant manœuvring of the enemy, in the sharp conflict at Robinson's Tavern, or Locust Grove, the suffering from cold when active operations at Mine Run were abandoned, and in that long march back to our camp, and were now ready to make themselves a comfortable home for the winter.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

## WINTER QUARTERS AGAIN.

THE day following our return to camp from Mine Run, December 3d, we moved our camp about half a mile into a large wood, and were told that it would be our winter camp, but the ground was so low and damp that many of the men went to General Webb and complained about it, and he, ever ready to look after the welfare of his men, at once gave instructions for a change, and we were taken back to our old camp, where we commenced to make ourselves comfortable; when on the 5th, we were moved to Stevensburg, and camped in a large open field, far away from any wood. This was not satisfactory, so on the 7th we were marched again, passing through Stevensburg and two and a half miles further toward Brandy Station, and camped in a large wood, on a high hill. Our camp was regularly laid out and we were directed to build our cabins and make ourselves comfortable for the winter.

On the 8th that welcome visitor, the Paymaster, arrived and we were paid off. This enabled us to get many things that we needed for comfort in winter quarters, that cannot be carried during a campaign.

We were now very comfortably fixed and had uninterrupted rest for five months; our past experience of the previous years taught us how to enjoy ourselves; soon many received boxes from our loved ones at home, sending us many luxuries both for the inner and outer man. Many hands and feet were made more comfortable by the warm gloves and good boots sent from home, and our bodies kept warmer with the heavier woolen underclothes. Papers were again plenty, and all the news known, and we really were comfortable and happy.

The men seemed soon to forget the privations, hardships and fatigue of the long marches and the excitement and dangers of battle as they settled down in their winter camp, and devoted

themselves to making every arrangement for a comfortable winter, building comfortable homes and sending home for a few luxuries and comforts, to help out, and so pass the time in easy enjoyment and comfort, accepting the only hardships that came to them then, the guard and picket duty, as a necessary evil, the interval between each gave them sufficient time to rest up and be ready for the next turn.

Many comrades contributing more than their share to make the lives of the others more pleasant. Among them was Sergeant Jonathan C. Barnes of Company C, who having a fine tenor voice was always ready and willing to entertain his comrades, officers as well as men, with his good singing, he was frequently assisted by Corporal Wm. H. Myers and John S. Turner of Company A, and Quartermaster Sergeant Wm. M. Mehl, and others, and many times during those long quiet winter evenings would their voices be heard as they gave pleasure to their comrades; frequently being invited by the officers to their quarters to help them entertain their friends.

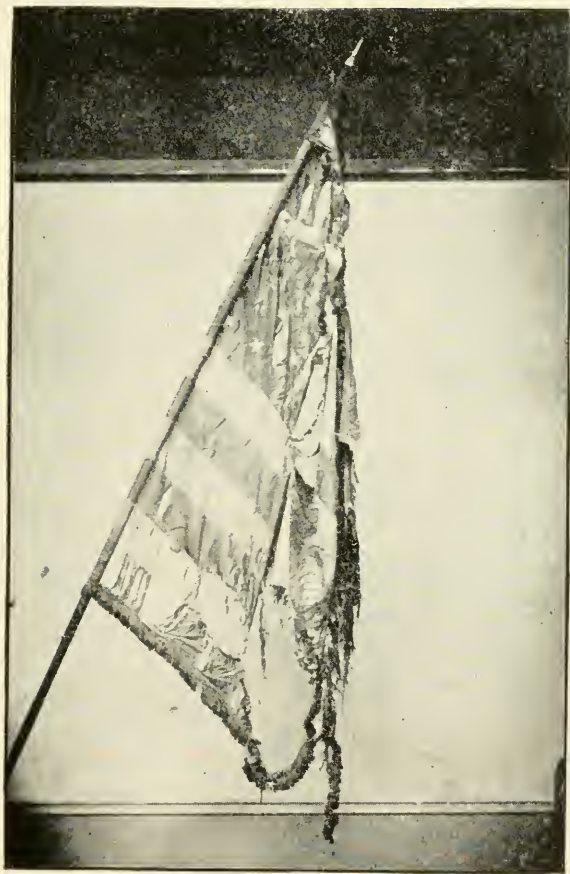
And then this winter specially as we sat around our camp fires, would we with much pleasure talk over, and count up the days when our enlistment would be over and we would be going home to our friends and loved ones, for this was to be the last winter in camp for many of us, even if the war was not over, and sad to relate it was the last winter on earth of many. Of the three others who occupied that comfortable little log cabin with the writer, two were killed in action, one at Wilderness and the other at Spottsylvania Court House.

Christmas day soon came upon us like all other days, but was enjoyed differently. All the members of the Brigade were taken to Brigade headquarters, and treated to a "drink of whiskey", and then the Regiment and Company officers took their turn in extending the same courtesies to their men until some got too much, and then indulged in a row. Several fights occurred, which drew crowds, until dispersed by the officers; it even extended to regiments, whose camps joined, but after all no serious damage was done, and Christmas day passed away like others, many thinking they really enjoyed it, notwithstanding the "swelled heads", "black eyes", or smashed noses".

The next day the Regiment received a new silk national flag, and the *remnants* of the old bullet-riddled and storm-tossed one, that had been carried as our standard throughout all our campaigns, through the siege of Yorktown, the battles of Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Flint Hill, Haymarket, Gettysburg, Auburn, Locust Grove, or Robinson's Tavern, were now to be kindly and sacredly laid away, to receive from future generations the honor and veneration due to it from a loyal people. During the two years and four months of its service, it never drooped before the enemy, except when its bearer was shot down, and then to be quickly held aloft by the next man, though always carried into the thickest of the above-named engagements, and no member of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, when looking at it, as it now rests quietly in its case, in the Capital at Harrisburg, tattered and torn by its hard service, but will bow his head in reverence, and still feel coursing through his veins a spirit of loyalty and devotedness that will prompt him to again respond to the call, and cheerfully follow its duplicate, should our glorious country ever call upon him to defend its honor. Rest! and may your battle-torn remnants inspire future generations to emulate the example of those who rallied around you.

The Government not wishing to lose the services of so many well-tried veterans, whose terms of enlistment were soon to expire, solicited their re-enlistment during this winter for three years longer, and offered as inducements large bounties, a furlough for thirty-five days, and allowance of the time yet to serve, on the new enlistment. On December 18th, after "Retreat", the Regiment was addressed by Major Stover, who gave all the necessary information and stated that the bounty was \$625. At first few were disposed to take advantage of the offer, but as the winter and spring wore on, a large percentage of those then present for duty, agreed to try it, as nearly all thought that the war would be over before their present term of enlistment would expire, and they might as well have their furlough and the additional bounty, and by December 30th, thirty-eight men of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment had re-enlisted, and were waiting for the thirty-five days' furlough, and before the middle of March





THE OLD BATTLE FLAG.

Now in Flag Case—Capitol, Harrisburg, Pa.

Carried through the following Battles :

Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage Station, Glendale, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Flint Hill, Haymarket, Gettysburg, Auburn, Locust Grove and Brandy Station.

From Aug. 28, 1861 to Dec. 26, 1863.

New Flag received Dec. 26, 1863, and carried through the following Battles :

Wilderness, Po River, Spottsylvania C. H., North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor and Petersburg.



thirty more had concluded to remain in the service, going home in squads as their furloughs were received. On March 20th, Company F, Captain Farr, almost as an entire company, re-enlisted, and thirty of them started home on the 1st of April; this made a total of one hundred and four men that re-enlisted out of two hundred and twenty-nine present. On the morning of February 6th, we were awakened about half past 4 o'clock and told to be ready to march at 7; this was somewhat of a surprise to us. At the appointed time we started, and marched to the Rapidan and crossing at Morton's Ford, driving in the pickets of the enemy. Our Brigade being on the advance, formed, and rested; remained there over night and returned to our camp the next day; we were not engaged and therefore sustained no loss. This was merely a feint as though threatening an advance to cover some of Butler's movements on the Peninsula. This was the only interruption in our five months' encampment.

On Washington's Birthday, the Corps Officers gave a large full-dress ball, at Corps Headquarters, in a large frame structure about one hundred feet long by fifty feet wide, that was erected from rough pine boards, that had been sawed at an old mill near the camp. The mill was operated, and the building built and decorated by the members of the different regiments whose former occupations were in that line. The inside was beautifully decorated with the Regimental and Headquarters flags, as well as those from the Batteries and Cavalry. A camp-scene was arranged on an elevated platform with shelter tents, camp utensils, drums and bugles, stacked arms, accoutrements, and two brass Napoleon guns, highly polished. The ball was a compliment to the many ladies, families of the officers, who were in camp, and many more came down from Washington for the occasion. It was a very brilliant affair, to which the handsome dresses of the ladies and the showy uniforms of the officers greatly contributed. No thought was given to the dangers of the past, or those of the near future; but all gave themselves up to the enjoyment of the hour.

The next day the whole Corps was ordered out for review, by General Meade, and the review was witnessed by over one hundred of the ladies who were present at the ball, the night before.

The Corps looked well and did well. Meade may well be proud of "Sunner's Fighting Corps", then commanded by General Hancock.

On the 24th were again paid.

On the morning of the 28th, orders were received to hold ourselves in readiness to march at daylight the next morning, with three days' rations. This threw the camp into a state of excitement; but it soon subsided, and in the afternoon, held a Division Inspection and Muster. Nothing further was heard of the move the next day, except to muster for pay.

On March the 5th, the Sixty-Ninth Regiment, who had largely re-enlisted, went home on their thirty-five days' furlough.

On Saint Patrick's Day we had extra amusement and entertainment by an arranged horse race and hurdle jumping among the officers of the Brigade. Each riding his own horse, the excitement and mistakes gave us much pleasure and amusement.

On the 26th, our Brigade received an additional Regiment, the One Hundred and Fifty-Second New York, numbering nearly six hundred men. This was a large acquisition, but they were not Philadelphians, and therefore we could not now be distinctly known as the Philadelphia Brigade, much to our regret. We had also lost our Brigade Commander, General Webb, who had been assigned to the First Brigade; this was a sad loss to us, for we had learned to admire General Webb, and the Brigade was much attached to him; but war makes many changes, and our regret was somewhat lessened by receiving in his stead our old friend, General Owen, who again assumed command of his old Brigade, as per orders read on dress parade of April 6th, assigning General Gibbon again to the command of the Division and General Owen to the Brigade.

On April 8th, Colonel Morehead, having tendered his resignation, which had been accepted and he discharged, left for home. The men were drawn up in line without arms, and he attempted to address them, but succeeded in saying only a few words, being overcome by his feelings in parting with his men; the men gave him three hearty cheers, and, shaking hands with the officers and some of the men, he left. He had faithfully served in all positions to which his three years' active service had called him, but

through some technicality or cause that was never made known, he never received the promotion or recognition that that service deserved. Many who were far less competent and did far less service were advanced; so he returned home with the satisfaction of duty well done, the affections of his men, the respect of his superior officers, and the honors of another war; the separation was mutually regretted; he was subsequently commissioned Brigadier General, but not assigned to any command.

On April 14th, Major John H. Stover was promoted to Colonel of the One Hundred and Eighty-Fourth Pennsylvania, and left to assume command of his regiment, and a few days later, his brother, a private in Company F, was promoted to a Lieutenancy in the same regiment.

Captain John J. Sperry of Company A, was then commissioned Major, but owing to reduced command was never mustered, and never returned to the Regiment from the time he was wounded at Gettysburg until he was mustered out with it, September 10, 1864, in Philadelphia.

On March 10th, President Lincoln assigned Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant to the command of all the Armies of the United States, and toward the first of April he established his headquarters with the Army of the Potomac; and on April 22d, he reviewed the whole Army. It was a grand spectacle; about one hundred thousand men then composed it.

On April 25th, our Division was compelled to witness the execution of a man named T. R. Dawson, of the Nineteenth Maine Regiment, who was hung for desertion and outraging an old woman.

On the 1st of May, our Brigade report showed our strength to be as follows:

	<i>Total Present and Absent.</i>	<i>Present.</i>	
		<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>
69 Pennsylvania .....	342	20	304
71 Pennsylvania .....	589	13	303
72 Pennsylvania .....	631	15	284
106 Pennsylvania .....	429	9	229
152 New York .....	518	21	370
	2509	78	1490

It was during the reorganization of the army that General Grant, realizing the great advantage of a large and compact cavalry force, issued an order for all the cavalry details as orderlies at Brigade and Division Headquarters to be relieved and sent to their regiments, and that volunteers be called for from the infantry to take their places.

It was then that the writer, long tired of his duties as a drummer boy, and still too small to go into the ranks, saw a chance to assume more active duties, so was one of the first to volunteer. In a few days he was ordered to report to Brigade Headquarters, and took his place in the line with the others who reported from the other regiments, to be inspected by the Assistant Adjutant General, and, being the smallest, was on the left of the line, and when he came to him, asked, "where is your gun", replied that he did not have any. "What did you do with it?" Never had any. "What are you?". A drummer. To h—I with you, go back to your regiment, we don't want any drummers down here". So he returned to his regiment and with tears in his eyes reported to the Adjutant his failure. The Adjutant kindly sympathized with him, and told him he would remember him and give him another chance at the first opportunity. Two days later an order was received for one man to report to Division Headquarters, and the Adjutant, true to his promise, sent the writer to report, and that time he was accepted, no objection being made to his size and was at once given his horse and equipments and assigned to duty and for the balance of his term of enlistment served as orderly on the staff of General John Gibbon, and by him three times commended for the manner in which he discharged his duties and finally promoted him to Corporal and placed in charge of all the other orderlies at those headquarters.



CAPTAIN ROBERT H. FORD

Aug. 24, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.  
Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.  
Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.



CORPORAL JEFFERSON ARTHUR.

Aug. 26, 1861. Jan. 25, 1865.  
Captured at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, 1862.  
Prisoner from July 1, 1862, to Aug. 20, 1862.  
Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
Prisoner from June 22, 1864, to Nov. 30, 1864.  
Discharged, Jan. 25, 1865.

COMPANY I.



1861

CORPORAL JOS. R. C. WARD,

Aug. 24, 1861. Sept. 10, 1864.

As Musician.

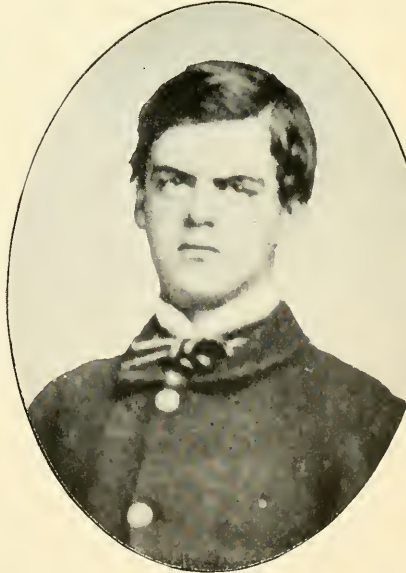
Detailed as Mounted Orderly at Headquarters, Second Division, Second Corps, April 15, 1864.

Promoted to Corporal, June 22, 1864.

Appointed Chief of Orderlies same day.

Wounded at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864

Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.



1864





## CHAPTER XIX.

## THE WILDERNESS.

**A**BOUT the first of May it became evident that General Grant was about ready to commence his "destruction of Lee's Army". He had now about 100,000 men (99,438) in the Army of the Potomac, including the Cavalry and Artillery, they having been largely reinforced with new regiments, many being relieved from their sinecure positions guarding the fortifications around Washington, their full ranks contrasting greatly with our veteran regiments, some of these regiments having about as many men as one of our entire brigades. Also many recruits were received and distributed in the old regiments. Our Regiment received seventy-four, assigned to the different companies, as follows: A, 6; B, 5; C, 1; D, 8; E, 1; F, 16; G, 4; H, 26; I, 1; K, 6.

The Army of the Potomac was now consolidated into three Corps; the Second, under Major-General W. S. Hancock; the Fifth, under Major-General G. K. Warren, and the Sixth, under Major-General John Sedgwick. All of these officers had at some time commanded our Corps, the Second.

The Third Division of our Corps, lately commanded by General Alexander Hays, was disbanded, six of the regiments being assigned to the First Division, and six to the Second Division; and in addition thereto the One Hundred and Fifty-Second New York was assigned to the Second Division and to our Brigade; and the Third Corps was consolidated into two Divisions, and made the Third and Fourth Divisions of the Second Corps. The Divisions of the Corps were then commanded as follows: First, containing four Brigades, by Brigadier General Francis C. Barlow; Second, composed of three Brigades, by Brigadier General John Gibbon; Third, two Brigades, by Major-General D. B. Birney; and Fourth, two Brigades, by Brigadier General G. Mott. The Brigades of our Division, the Second, were commanded: the First, by Brigad-

ier General A. S. Webb; the Second, by Brigadier General J. T. Owen; and the Third, by Colonel S. S. Carroll.

General Hancock, our Corps Commander, had long been identified with our Corps as Brigade and Division Commander, and for over a year had command of the Corps. A brave and gallant soldier, a leader in whom the men had the utmost confidence, his bravery inspiring them to deeds of heroism, and his command always found where the fighting was the hottest, and so won for us the name of the "Fighting Corps of the Army of the Potomac". Colonel Banes pays him the following compliment:

The Second Corps, in remaining under the command of General Hancock, had their confidence strengthened by the experience of more than a year that they would be ably led and have every opportunity to maintain their high renown as one of the Fighting Corps of the Army of the Potomac. There are some officers whose appearance on the battlefield, or at the head of a column, imparts hope and secures the admiration of those serving under them. Hancock not only possessed this influence, but had the prestige that came from past success, and that inspired anticipations of brilliant achievements in the future. During the period the Corps had been under his immediate command, it had never met a surprise from the enemy or lost a gun in action. For a considerable share of his success General Hancock was indebted to careful attention to details and his habit of demanding prompt obedience to minor orders, as well as those of a more important character. Until these traits were understood and known to be the principles of his military action, the General bore the character among volunteer officers of a martinet.

We therefore felt that, come what may, we would be well led.

The advance was now to be made, and we, who were to bear no small part in it, soon made ready, and about 10 o'clock on the night of May 3d, we left the camp that had been our home for so many months, the longest time we had remained undisturbed in any one camp. Knowing that some severe fighting and very hard work would have to be done, yet buoyant with the hope that but four months intervened before we should be home once more, if God spared our lives; it was to be our final campaign, yet many left that camp whose lives were required of them before the time for going home arrived, and they were instead taken to their eternal home; it was also their final campaign on this earth. Our

direction was south, towards the Rapidan once more. Our Corps, which constituted the left column, made for Ely's Ford, and the Fifth and Sixth Corps composed the right column, and were to cross at Germania Ford.

At daylight, on the morning of the 4th, we were still continuing our march and soon reached Ely's Ford, when we found that the Cavalry, Gregg's Division, had preceded us and crossed, and the engineers were completing the pontoon bridge. As soon as finished, about 9 o'clock, we crossed, the troops on the bridge and the artillery and wagons fording, marched to Chancellorsville, and camped for the night on the old battleground, about a quarter of a mile from the Chancellorsville House. During that day, all along the road could be seen the things thrown away by the men to lighten their loads and make marching more easy; overcoats, dress coats, blankets, cooking utensils, knapsacks, books, old boots and shoes, and many things that had accumulated during our winter camp, and for which there was no immediate use.

At 4 o'clock the next morning, May 5th, we left camp and continued our march southward along the Brock road, the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania was on the advance, Companies A and D were thrown forward as an advance guard, and Company H as flankers. Passed Todd's Tavern about 9 o'clock, and had only proceeded about two miles further, when orders were received to halt. The enemy had intercepted the advance of the right column, under General Warren, and the cavalry on our left had also overtaken the enemy, and was engaged.

General Lee, being more familiar with this tangled wilderness, and knowing that he would have the advantage of us, determined to force a fight there. According to his morning reports, his whole force, including artillery and cavalry, amounted to 61,953, which he could now bring against Grant, and first attack him in the Wilderness. It is fittingly described by Colonel Banes as follows:

The gloomy region of country called the Wilderness, into which over one hundred thousand Union soldiers had entered, is a labyrinth of forests, in many places filled with tangled underbrush, penetrated by few roads, and these for the most part narrow and easily obstructed. The advantage possessed by an advancing force

of concealing its movements was more than neutralized by the ease with which the enemy, familiar with the ground, could form ambuscades or direct sudden attacks on columns while marching.

And in this wilderness, instead of waiting an attack, Lee determined to make one, so that the advance on our right, under Warren, had not gone very far on the morning of May 5th, before they struck the advancing columns of Lee, and discovered his intentions. He was advancing in two columns along the old Turnpike and Orange Plank roads, which join about two miles from Chancellorsville, the turnpike crossing the road leading from Germania Ford at the Wilderness tavern, and the plank road crossing the Brock road, about two miles further south. It was between these two roads that Warren first encountered the enemy, by throwing out Griffin's Division on his right flank, as he was advancing south, whose skirmishers soon met those of the enemy, and further movement was stopped. Warren withdrew his advance, that had now reached the plank road, and sent them to the support of Griffin. About noon Griffin began the attack, and drove the enemy in confusion for some distance, when they rallied, and receiving heavy reinforcements, forced Warren back, he not receiving the support of that portion of Sedgwick's Corps that was to connect on his right. Getty's Division of Sedgwick's Corps was, in the meantime, sent to hold the ground at the junction of the plank and Brock roads until Hancock's Corps could be brought back.

About 11 o'clock we received our orders to retrace our steps. Moving rapidly back on the Brock road, we could hear the contest going on; and our leader, knowing the importance of securing the position held by Getty, to prevent our being cut off from the rest of the Army, urged his men forward, and the latter part, our Division, made at double-quick, and with cheers announced to Getty, who was then hotly pressed and hardly able to hold out, our arrival; about 3 o'clock, we were hastily formed on the Brock road, with our right resting near the plank road, and began at once to strengthen our position, forming works of the logs, dead trees and other *debris* which abounded, which we had scarcely accomplished when Getty's Division advanced; but unable to make any headway, Hancock sent Birney's and Mott's Divisions

to reinforce him. Subsequently our Brigade was sent to the support of Getty on the plank road, and Carroll's was advanced in the woods to the right of the plank road to support Getty's right, and both soon became engaged. Repeated and fruitless assaults were made and repelled by the enemy from his concealed position, until darkness closed the contest for the night, and both sides, exhausted by the severity of the struggle, lay upon their arms awaiting to renew the struggle with the coming of the day. General Hancock had appointed General Gibbon to command the left wing, consisting of his own and Barlow's Divisions, and General Birney to command the right, consisting of his, Mott's and Getty's Divisions.

As soon as it was daylight of May 6th Hancock opened the battle by advancing Mott's and Birney's Divisions of his Corps and Getty's Division of the Sixth Corps, under General Birney, who connected with Wadsworth's Division of Warren's Corps, on the right, supported by the Brigades of Owen and Carroll; Webb's Brigade having been sent to protect our right and relieve Getty's Division of the Sixth Corps. This advance proved successful, and after about one hour's hard fighting gradually drove the enemy from their works, and our Brigade pushing them out of the woods, across a large opening, crossing a small stream and swampy ground to the woods beyond, inflicting heavy loss. General Humphreys says:

All (meaning Wadsworth's as well as Birney's command) attacked the enemy with great vigor, and after a desperate contest the enemy's line was broken at all points, and he was driven in confusion through the forest, suffering severe loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners.

They then made a stand, as the position was a strong one, on elevated ground, and were soon heavily reinforced, and under cover of the woods, opened upon our line a rapid and concentrated fire, also bringing into play two pieces of artillery. Our line staggered under that heavy fire and came near giving way in confusion, but General Owen's prompt action, ably assisted by the Regimental Commanders, reunited the lines, but continued to fall back under cover of the wood and through Getty's Division of the Sixth Corps there stationed, and lost heavily, including the

commanding officers of the Seventy-First and Seventy-Second Regiments, and General Owen his gallant Assistant Adjutant General, Captain Seabury; shortly after the firing ceased. Soon after, the troops on our extreme left began to give way, each command in succession falling back, until the whole Corps had returned to their works along the Brock road, on which the regimental colors were planted, and the men prepared to hold that position. The cause of this sudden change of base was the advance of Longstreet on the left flank concealed from view by the dense woods until they struck Birney's left, and although Hancock and his Division and Brigade Commanders tried to arrest this retreat, they were powerless until the line reached the works, and all this without any firing.

Soon after the Rebs made their appearance, having quickly re-occupied the ground we had vacated, and finding our line entrenched, fired a few volleys and then all was quiet for awhile. In the meantime, General Burnside, who had arrived with his Corps from Germania Ford, was ordered to send one of his Divisions to report to General Hancock, and Stevenson's Division reported to him about 9 o'clock and participated in the fight with Birney. About 4 o'clock the fighting began again, renewed in all its intensity, assaulting our line, and as quickly repulsed with heavy loss; our men, now behind their works, were able to retaliate for what they received in the morning; soon the woods on our left took fire, which soon reached our works and ran along them, the intense heat compelling our line, Mott's Division, to withdraw; the enemy noticing this, advanced like so many devils through the flames, charging over the burning works upon our retreating lines; something must be done, and Colonel Carroll was directed by General Gibbon to charge with his Brigade, the suddenness of which not only checked the rebel advance but started them back, followed by our men over the still burning works far into the woods beyond, in utmost confusion and with heavy loss; this closed the engagement in our front, and soon after the Battle of the Wilderness was over. General Humphreys says that—

Mott's Division and Ward's Brigade of Birney's Division gave way, retiring in disorder. \* \* \* Anderson's Brigade of Field's Division took possession of that part of the first line of intrench-

ments and planted their colors there. Colonel Carroll, of Gibbon's Division had his Brigade near at hand, and was ordered by General Birney to drive them out, which they did, moving forward at double quick.

This is a slight error, as Colonel Carroll was directed by General Gibbon to move forward, who, from his position in the rear of the woods, by sound of the contest, said: "They are driving us"; and turning to one of his staff, Captain Lynch, of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, said: "Captain, ride forward and take Carroll's Brigade straight in that direction", indicating with his hand the direction of the firing. Captain Lynch communicated his instructions to Colonel Carroll and accompanied him in the advance, and they arrived just in time and saved our line. General Hancock's dispatch referring to this says: "Both the attack and counter-attack were of the handsomest kind."

It was almost exclusively an infantry fight, the dense wilderness of wood with close underbush, rendered both cavalry and artillery of no use whatever, except that a little artillery was used in the afternoon, and two pieces on the Orange Plank road which did good service, while the cavalry operated far on our left at Todd's Tavern; our experience here was different from any either before or after; at no time could the lines of the enemy be seen, although but a short distance in front; their line of fire being the only indication we had of the location of their troops, and their volleys would be the first intimation we had of their nearness, and these volleys would as frequently come on our flank as in our front, and our advancing lines were equally as well protected, until close upon them. General Hancock, speaking of this battlefield, says:

It was covered by a dense forest, almost impenetrable by troops in line of battle, where manœuvring was an operation of extreme difficulty and uncertainty. The undergrowth was so heavy that it was scarcely possible to see more than one hundred paces in any direction. The movements of the enemy could not be observed until the lines were almost in collision. Only the roar of musketry disclosed the position of the combatants to those who were at any distance, and my knowledge of what was transpiring on the field, except in my immediate presence, was limited, and was necessarily derived from reports of subordinate commanders.

And General Humphreys says:

So far as I know, no great battle ever took place before on such ground. But little of the combatants could be seen, and its progress was known to the senses chiefly by the rising and falling sounds of a vast musketry fire that continually swept along the lines of battle, many miles in length, sounds which at times approached the sublime.

The loss in our Brigade was heavy, that of the Regiment being 10 killed, 37 wounded and 6 missing—total 53, out of less than 200 engaged. We remained quiet in our position all the next day, Saturday, May 7th. In this battle the Regiment remained with the Brigade, and during the whole fight the Brigade remained intact and executed all movements together, so that no special mention can be made of the Regiment, as in describing the part taken by the Brigade we describe the services of the Regiment. That they bore their full share of this great battle is shown by their loss and in having three men shot down with the colors, including Color Sergeant Charles Hickok, who was instantly killed. He was a brave soldier, and faithfully led his comrades, calling upon them to keep up with the colors; he was a favorite with his comrades, and if at any time one would ask the members of his company to point out *a good soldier*, they would universally show you Charlie Hickok.

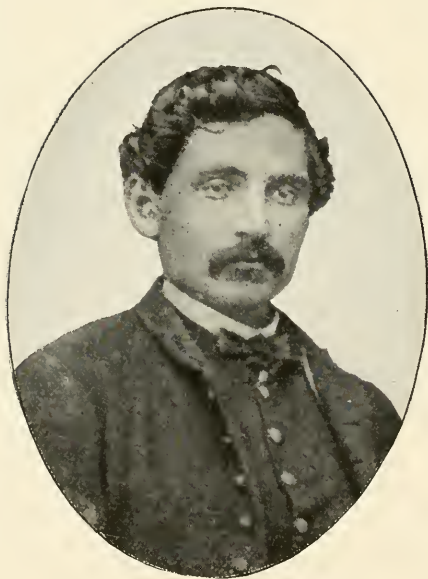
The official reports give our entire loss 2,625 killed, 10,220 wounded and 2,902 missing—a total loss of 15,387; while that of the enemy is only estimated at 2,000 killed, 6,000 wounded and 3,400 missing—total 11,400, as no record has been found reporting their loss in the battle of the Wilderness.

It is estimated that, by the woods taking fire, over two hundred of our wounded perished in the flames and smoke, and a much larger number of the dead.





COMPANY G.



SERGEANT ALLEN S. ELLIOTT.

Aug. 27, 1861.

Sept. 10, 1864.

Mustered out with Company, Sept. 10, 1864.

## CHAPTER XX.

## SPOTTSYLVANIA.

THE movement began almost immediately upon the cessation of the firing. No more waiting for reorganization, or reinforcements, but forward at once. The Fifth Corps began to move about 9 o'clock, on the night of the 7th; the different commands were moving the whole night; and we followed, about 7 o'clock, on the morning of the 8th, south, along the Brock road. We arrived at Todd's Tavern about 10 o'clock; here a halt was made, and the Corps placed in position defending the Catharpen road, which connected the two roads along which the two armies were passing. About 2 o'clock, our Division was detached from the Corps and sent to join General Warren's Corps, then near Spottsylvania; the balance of the Corps following the next day.

On the afternoon of May 9th, an attempt was made to capture the enemy's wagon train, seen passing along a road on the south side of the Po river; and about 5 o'clock, the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, under Lieutenant-Colonel Curry, crossed the river, deployed, drove in their skirmishers, and secured a lodgment. The rest of Gibbon's Division then crossed, followed by Barlow's Division, while Birney's Division crossed further up the river; darkness prevented any further movement that evening, but early next morning an advance was made; the enemy was found well entrenched, and the wagon train safely inside their works. About 11 o'clock, received orders that we were to unite with General Warren, in his efforts to carry the works in his front at Laurel Hill, and Hancock was placed in command of the combined forces, with orders to assault those works. Consequently, Gibbon's Division was withdrawn from the other side of the Po river, and moved to the left to the position occupied by Warren's Corps; and about 2 o'clock, Barlow's Division was withdrawn. This was not done without the enemy taking advantage of this retrograde movement, and charged the rear guard of Bar-

low's Division, inflicting heavy loss; many of his men being drowned in the river and others perished in the flames of the burning wood; and the loss of one piece of artillery, which had become wedged in between two trees, in coming down the river bank through the woods, by the horses becoming unmanageable, and could not be removed, as there was no time to cut down the trees and get it out. This was the first gun lost by the Second Corps.

Our line was formed on the right of the Fifth Corps, with Birney's Division in reserve. About 3 o'clock the advance was made; slowly and steadily the lines closed upon the enemy, and, as our Division emerged from under cover of the woods, which was dense, and filled with underbrush of dead cedar trees so interlaced as to make it very difficult for troops to advance, they were met by a most terrific fire from their works; this compelled the column, much disordered by forcing their way through the wood, to halt. Examination of their works, showed them to be so well constructed, and so strong, that it was believed to be impossible to take them, and further advance was not made. Then it was decided to assault them at 5 o'clock, to commence on the left, at a signal of cheers from the men, and to continue on to the right, each line to cheer as they advanced. About that hour the effort was made, only to meet with repulse, and to be driven back with heavy loss. A portion of Cutler's Division, of the Fifth Corps, reached the abatis immediately in front of the works, the others halted part way and began firing, but after a few volleys, fell back, and the advance, having no support also fell back, and the assault ended, only to be renewed at half-past six o'clock. Colonel Carrol led the right of his line and gained the enemy's breastworks, and the whole line reached the abatis, but not being properly supported was compelled to fall back. For that heroic assault he was promoted to a Brigadier General. And about 7 o'clock, Birney's and Gibbon's Divisions again charged, part of the Fifth Corps uniting, but met with no better success; all further attempts were then abandoned, and the terrible sacrifice that must have inevitably followed all such attempts, was averted; as it was known by all the commanders of the Brigades that it was almost impossible to carry those works by assault. But they obeyed orders, and led their commands





COLONEL WILLIAM L. CURRY.

Nov. 16, 1861. As Lieutenant-Colonel, July 7, 1864.  
Promoted to Colonel, April 5, 1864.  
Captured at Fair Oaks, Va., June 9, 1862.  
Prisoner from June 9, 1862, to Sept. 4, 1862  
Wounded at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 11, 1864.  
Died at Washington, D. C., July 7, 1864. Wounds.

forward, and would have done their best to take them, if forced to continue the assault.

In these two assaults it is estimated that the two corps lost nearly 5,000 men, while the enemy could not have lost 1,000. Still further on the left the Sixth Corps, now commanded by General Wright, General Sedgwick having been killed the day before with a rifle bullet while placing a battery in an exposed position along his front, were more successful. They had carried the first line of works, capturing nearly twelve hundred prisoners, several guns and standards. They held their captured line until dark and then retired for want of support.

All day of the 11th no attempt was made to renew the assault, but continual and heavy skirmishing was kept up upon our men, who were erecting works. The position of the One Hundred and Sixth was somewhat an exposed one, in a hollow, and they experienced great difficulty in constructing their intrenchments; several of the men were shot, and in the afternoon Colonel Wm. L. Curry fell mortally wounded, and was immediately carried to the rear, and sent to Washington, where he died July 7th. This was a great loss to the Regiment. He was an efficient officer; brave and fearless. He had just been promoted to Colonel and the men had full confidence in his ability to command them, and became attached to him, and he had won the respect and admiration of his superior officers. Colonel Banes speaks of him as follows:

He had won a good reputation as a faithful and intelligent officer, and at different periods of the service had been entrusted with the command of a brigade.

About 9 o'clock that night we received orders to be ready to move and to so arrange the canteens, cups and accoutrements so as not to make any noise. About midnight we started, moving towards the left, and although we moved but a short distance in a straight line about five miles, yet the round-about way we had to go and the obstructions met, compelled us to go slow, so that it was a little before daylight when we formed in our new position, on the left of the Sixth Corps, with the left of our line resting near Brown's House, in some old works of the enemy then vacat-

ed, about half a mile west of the Ny river, and two and a half miles directly north of Spottsylvania Court House. About quarter-past 4 o'clock the whole line advanced, Barlow's and Birney's Divisions being on the left and Mott's and Gibbon's Divisions on the right. Barlow's Division being in the advance with his Regiments doubled on the centre, and Birney deployed on his right, and Mott's Division in Birney's rear. The ground in front of the left was clear, while that through which our Division passed was wooded, except about 100 yards. The rapidity and quickness of the movement gave us success. Barlow's Division, without firing a shot, cleared the space in their front in quick time, and captured the works and all the troops in them, and was quickly followed by Birney's, and the line advancing obliquely to their works. Barlow first struck them, and almost immediately Birney, and then Mott. The ground which our Division had to go over was much longer, and then the wood prevented our quickness of movement, so that when we emerged from the wood the left of the line was within the works. In the open space over which we had to charge there was a slight elevation, and in the hazy light of the breaking day, this was mistaken for their works; and with a loud cheer we rushed on only to find the real works a short distance further back, and the enemy now aroused, awaiting our approach, our cheer giving them warning, so that we met with a terrible fire of musketry and artillery; but the men never faltering, and with renewed cheers, on we went, and took the works, after a short hand-to-hand fight, capturing many prisoners, guns and colors. Those who were not captured fled to their second line, about half a mile to the rear. General Humphreys says:

General Owen's and Colonel Carroll's Brigades of Gibbon's Division ran forward and entered the works with them (Barlow's Division) on their left, capturing the two guns on Stewart's centre, and turning them on the enemy.

An attempt was then made to continue the advance and dislodge them from their second line; but this was found defended by a large force, and our lines were so broken and in more or less confusion, all formation being lost, that we could bring no effective force against them. As soon as we came in sight they opened



on us a terrible fire, completely staggering us, so that it was impossible to reform our lines, though strenuous efforts were made by the Brigade and Regimental commanders. The writer who was serving as orderly on the staff of General Gibbon, commanding the Division, was sent to the rear with about forty of the prisoners, then just captured, which he turned over to the Provost Guard, and returned to the front. Not finding General Gibbon, he rode out over the works to the firing line and reported to General Owen, who asked him to remain and assist him, as all his orderlies were either wounded or away. He cheerfully assented and receiving from Captain Kelly of the 69th Pennsylvania, who was badly wounded, his sword, he acted as aide to General Owen, and assisted the Regimental officers to reform their lines to assault the second line of works all under that very heavy fire. Unable to gain those works, the whole line was compelled to fall back to the first line of works captured. For this special and hazardous service the writer was commended and highly complimented in a letter written by General Owen. A portion of the One Hundred and Sixth, with their colors, continued to advance, and came upon a line of rifle pits deserted except by three men; these they made prisoners and finding themselves far in advance of our line, and seeing a line of the enemy advancing on their flank, and receiving a heavy fire in their front, they hastily withdrew and found that the rest of the Brigade had already fallen back and were occupying the works and those of the One Hundred and Sixth who were with them, not seeing their colors, thought they had been captured until these men returned with them, carried by Corporal S. Macey Smith of Company C, the eighth man who had carried them that day. Efforts were at once made to reform the lines, when almost immediately the enemy advanced and tried to retake their works. Some of our men manned the guns that had been captured and opened on them with their own ammunition, though not in a very systematic or effective manner. The writer was then sent back by General Owen for some of our own artillerymen to come forward and man these pieces, which they soon did, and their familiarity with them soon made their shots tell, giving the Rebels back their own ammunition as they advanced to try and retake these works. It was evident that the point we had captured was

of the greatest importance to the enemy, as its occupation by us threatened to divide their army; hence their repeated efforts to retake it.

General Burnside arrived with his Corps, forming on our left, engaged the enemy soon after our first assault, and endeavored to capture the works in his front, but failed. The Sixth Corps, General Wright, advanced and made connection with our right, thus strengthening our position so as to resist their repeated efforts to retake it. Had Burnside advanced when Hancock did, and carried the works in his front, we would have cut their army in two, and captured all that portion of their force in that salient angle, which the line of their works formed at this point. All day long it was one continuous assault, with a continual roar of artillery and rattle of musketry. Assaulting principally in front of our position, coming up to the works until the flags of both armies were on the works at the same time, yet our men would *not* yield, but drove them back each time with fearful loss. There was no formation yet of our line, but the men crowded into the works and fought shoulder to shoulder. Bravely and well did they stand their ground, though losing many of their number. Seven different men were shot down with the colors of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, including Captain Schwartz of Company A; yet as each one fell, it was quickly taken up by another, only to meet the fate of the one who preceded him. Corporal William Wagner of Company A, was struck down three different times with them, each wound being sufficient to render him unfit for further duty, but he refused to give them up and planted them on the works, bidding defiance to the enemy, and only when too weak from loss of blood to hold them any longer did he give them to another. While our loss was heavy, that of the enemy was fearful to contemplate. In front of the works those that fell in the first charge lay thick, and with each assault numbers were added, until they lay in heaps, across and on top of each other, while many who fell wounded were killed by other shots before they could be got to the rear, and some of our own men shared the same fate.

Brigadier General Grant, who commanded the Brigade of the Sixth Corps that joined our right, says of this day's fighting:

It was not only a desperate struggle, but it was literally a hand-to-hand fight. Nothing but the piled up logs or breastworks separated the combatants. Our men would reach over the logs and fire into the faces of the enemy—would stab over with their bayonets; many were shot and stabbed through the crevices and holes between the logs; men mounted the works, and with muskets rapidly handed them, kept up a continuous fire until they were shot down, when others would take their place and continue the deadly work. . . . Several times during the day the rebels would show a white flag about the works, and when our fire slackened, jumped over and surrender, and others were crowded down to fill their places. . . . The rebel ditches and cross-sections were filled with dead men several deep. The sight was terrible and sickening; they were piled up several deep, their flesh torn and mangled.

The Confederate General McGowan, of Hill's Corps, says:

Our men lay on one side the breastworks, the enemy on the other, and in many instances men were pulled over. . . . The trenches on the right in the bloody angle had to be cleared of the dead more than once. An oak tree, twenty-two inches in diameter, in rear of the Brigade, was cut down by musket balls, and fell about 12 o'clock Thursday night, injuring several men in the First South Carolina Regiment.

Yet, notwithstanding their frequent repulse and their heavy loss, they would again assault, and at one time in the afternoon they managed to turn the left of the Sixth Corps, exposing our right flank, but our line remained firm, until finally, the Sixth Corps drove them back and regained their position, and night found us still in the same position gained by the first charge in the morning, having held it against all their assaults, but gained no more. Heavy skirmishing was kept up during the entire night. Thus closed one of the most obstinate and deadly fights of this campaign, and while our success was grand, the point gained important, the result was both glorious and sad; glorious in the capture of the works and about 8,000 prisoners, including two General officers (Major-General Edward Johnson, Brigadier General George H. Stewart) 30 standards and 20 pieces of artillery; sad on account of our heavy loss; in the One Hundred and Sixth in addition to Colonel William L. Curry, Captain Charles A. Schwartz, commanding Company A, and Lieutenant

Joshua A. Gage, of Company D, were killed; also Sergeant J. W. D. Smith, of Company A; Privates Joseph Canning and Simon Nathans, of Company B; Sergeant H. P. Blair, of Company C; Sergeant James H. Hall, Corporal E. J. Holcomb, and Private H. Harrington, of Company D; Sergeant William H. Muir, Privates W. Ritter and T. Tobin, of Company G; and Private William Martin of Company I; a total of three officers and ten men killed, and twenty-four wounded, including the writer, and three missing. Total forty, out of about one hundred and fifty engaged. Our total loss was in killed, wounded and missing, 6,820, about 800 being missing, and that of the enemy between 9,000 and 10,000.

It was when the left of the Sixth Corps was turned that General Gibbon, seeing the danger that threatened his line, said, "My God they have turned Wright's left", and turning to one of his staff-officers, said, "Captain Embler, ride forward and gather up all the men you can and throw them into that break; take an orderly with you". Captain Embler turning to me said, "Come on, Ward". I was at the time dismounted, tightening the girth of my saddle. I threw my arm over the horse and with one foot in the stirrup, when I was struck in the right shoulder by a spent-ball that spun me around like a top, it had struck the hip of my horse and glanced off, and struck me in the shoulder. The General noticed it and said "Are you hurt much, Ward?" I said "No Sir", and lifting my disabled arm, and putting my hand in the breast of my blouse, I swung myself on my horse with my left hand, and taking the reins in my teeth. I soon joined Captain Embler, and together we gathered up sufficient men, and led them into the breach, drove back the enemy and re-established our line, I still using the sword of Captain Kelly.

On the 13th no further attacks were made, the enemy being satisfied that the works could not be retaken, and their attempts had already cost them heavy loss. Occasional skirmishing, and the sharpshooters' shots, were the only firing during the day, except that the skirmishers of a Regiment in Carroll's Brigade, advancing to feel the enemy's line, charged and captured the colors of a Rebel Regiment, and General Carroll was severely wounded. On the same day Mott's Division, reduced by losses in action and

the terms of service of many Regiments about expiring, was consolidated into a Brigade, and assigned to Birney's Division.

The following circular from Army Headquarters was read to the troops, and encouraged them to continue their good work :

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

*May 13, 1864*

SOLDIERS:—The moment has arrived when your commanding General feels authorized to address you in terms of congratulation.

For eight days and nights, almost without intermission, in rain and sunshine, you have been gallantly fighting a desperate foe in positions naturally strong, and rendered doubly so by intrenchments. You have compelled him to abandon his fortifications on the Rapidan, to retire, and attempt to stop your onward progress, and now he has abandoned the last intrenched position, so tenaciously held, suffering in all a loss of eighteen guns, twenty-two colors and eight thousand prisoners, including two General officers.

Your heroic deeds, and the noble endurance of fatigue and privation, will ever be memorable.

Let us return thanks to God for the mercy thus shown us, and ask earnestly for its continuance.

Soldiers, your work is not over ; the enemy must be pursued, and, if possible, overcome.

The courage and fortitude which you have displayed render your commanding General confident that your future efforts will result in success. While we mourn the loss of many gallant comrades, let us remember that the enemy must have suffered equal, if not greater, losses. We shall soon receive reinforcements, which he cannot expect. Let us determine, then, to continue vigorously the work so well begun, and under God's blessing, in a short time the object of our labors will be accomplished.

GEORGE G. MEADE,

Major-General commanding.

No change was made on the 14th. In the afternoon there was a heavy artillery duel, for a little while ; then a regiment charged, captured two pieces of their battery. This artillery fire, on their part, was afterwards found to be to divert our attention, while a Brigade of their cavalry rode around our lines, to our hospital, where they robbed our wounded of their hats, shoes, and what clothing and other effects they could hastily acquire. A portion of the Third Brigade of our Division was sent after them, but could not overtake them.

During the early morning of the 15th, details were made to bury all the arms that had been gathered together, and could not be taken away; and at 5 o'clock, A. M., we withdrew from our position, in the captured works, and moving to the left, crossed the Ny river, and massed in rear of Burnside's Corps, near Army Headquarters, about five miles from our position in the morning. In the afternoon, moved to the right, and threw out skirmishers to the right and rear.

On the morning of the 16th, our Division moved off, two miles to the right, and recaptured a hospital, that we had abandoned, containing about seven hundred of our wounded. These we got into the ambulances and wagons, and brought away; and returned to our position without any molestation. About dark, on the 17th, marched back to our old position, near the Landron House, that we left on the 15th, recrossing the Ny river, and formed in line facing the works we then vacated, now reoccupied by the enemy. Our Division was strengthened that evening, by the addition of a new Brigade, of New York troops, known as the *Corcoran* Legion, containing the Sixty-Ninth, One Hundred and Fifty-Fifth, One Hundred and Sixty-Fourth, and One Hundred and Seventieth New York Regiments.

At daylight, on the 18th, we again charged those works, and our Division carried the two lines of rifle-pits, driving their force back to the third and main line of works, which we could not carry; the Sixth Corps, on our right, failing to capture the works in their front, we were compelled to give up the position we had gained, and fall back. The Division lost in this assault, two hundred and forty-nine, in killed, wounded, and missing; and the One Hundred and Sixth lost five, wounded. This movement was made in the hopes that the enemy, following our movement to the left, would weaken their left, if not entirely vacate that part of their works, and their left flank could then be turned, inflicting great injury to them; but it was found they had not done so.

Since leaving our winter-quarters up to that date the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania had lost a total of one hundred and three, of a total present of two hundred and twenty-nine, officers and men. The total loss in the Division during the same time was 3,700, and that of the whole army, 33,110.

About dark on the evening of May 18th, we again took up the line of march, again crossed the Ny river, and marched down along its bank to Anderson's Mills, about five miles, where we arrived about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 19th. We remained quiet during the day, and about dark started again, but had not gone far before the order was countermanded and we returned. Orders were then issued to move at 11 o'clock, but when in line ready to move, were countermanded again, the cause being that a part of Ewell's Corps had crossed the river far on our right flank to watch our movements, and made for the Fredericksburg road and captured our ammunition train; but before they could get away with it or destroy it, Tyler's Heavy Artillery Division and Birney's Division of our Corps charged and repulsed them and drove them back with heavy loss, and safely moved off the train.

About 11 o'clock on the night of the 20th, continued our march, passed the Massaponax Church, and shortly after daylight crossed the Richmond and Fredericksburg railroad. Continuing south, part of the time along the railroad, passed through Bowling Green, thence to Milford Station, passing through fertile and beautiful country that had not yet been devastated by the stern course of war; the houses were occupied by the women and children and negroes, but no men were seen around; the fields, green with grain and grass, and stocked with fine cattle and sheep; dwellings and farm houses showing evidence of means and luxury, contrasting greatly with the barren country and wilderness through which we had just previously been marching.

Crossed the Mattapony and camped near Bethel Church, about 5 o'clock, and at once began to throw up breastworks. Remained quiet on the 22d, to await the arrival of the other corps; but at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 23d started again, passing Bethel Church, and about noon halted within a mile of the North Anna river, near where the railroad crosses; threw out skirmishers, who advanced towards the river and met the enemy entrenched near the river protecting the bridges, who immediately opened with their artillery from the south side of the river, sending their shells thick and fast; thus showing that Lee had anticipated Grant's movements, and having a shorter and more direct route, was

enabled to be in position to intercept our march to Richmond in that direction. As soon as our batteries could be got into position, they replied, and in a short time the firing ceased.

We desire to again impress upon our reader that the reason we have not, or do not, from this time on, speak more of the Regiment in describing the movements and battles of this campaign, is because of the greatly reduced numbers, which made the Brigade no larger than a Regiment should be, and the Regiment not much larger than a Company, so that the Brigade executed all movements as a whole and when we speak of the Brigade, it includes and means the Regiment, and where we do not make special mention of the Brigade, but merely speak of the Division, we mean that the whole Division fought or marched together.







CAPTAIN LYNFORD D. C. TYLER.  
 Aug. 28, 1861. Jan. 4, 1865.

As Second Lieutenant,  
 Promoted to First Lieutenant, July 17, 1862.  
 Promoted to Captain, Feb. 24, 1863.  
 Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
 Prisoner from June 22, 1864, to Dec. 28, 1864.  
 Discharged, Jan. 4, 1865.

LIEUTENANT WILLIAM B. ROSE.  
 Sept. 2, 1861. April 8, 1865.

As Sergeant,  
 Promoted to First Sergeant, July 17, 1862  
 Promoted to Second Lieutenant, Feb. 24, 1863.  
 Promoted to First Lieutenant, Jan. 5, 1865.  
 Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.  
 Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
 Prisoner from June 22, 1864, to Feb. 22, 1865.  
 Discharged, April 8, 1865.

COMPANY H.



FIRST SERGEANT JAMES J. FOY.  
 Sept. 2, 1861. March 31, 1865.

As Corporal,  
 Promoted to Sergeant, May 1, 1862.  
 Promoted to First Sergeant, Feb. 24, 1863.  
 Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
 Prisoner from June 22, 1864, to Dec. 11, 1864.  
 Discharged, March 31, 1865.

JAMES THOMPSON.  
 Sept. 2, 1861. Jan. 17, 1865.

Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
 Prisoner from June 22, 1864, to July 1, 1864.  
 Discharged, Jan. 17, 1865.

## CHAPTER XXI.

## NORTH ANNA AND TOTOPOTOMOY.

WE were now on the banks of another of those small rivers that abound in Virginia, which the war brought into prominence, called the North Anna; this joining with the South Anna, formed the Pamunkey river. Our position being about twenty miles directly south of the one left at Spottsylvania, and completely in the rear of Lee's army, had he remained there, but as has been said, he was fully informed of Grant's movements, and had fallen back and was already in position to contest our further advance in that direction.

Hancock's Corps was now the left column, and at the time we had reached the river, near where the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad crosses, the right, under Warren, had arrived at the river at Jericho Mills, about four miles further up. Warren was compelled to advance a portion of his command, wading through the river, to drive the enemy and secure a lodgment to enable him to construct a pontoon bridge; after which he crossed his Corps and advanced toward the position held by the enemy in our front; but in the afternoon before his lines were all formed, the enemy made a spirited and sudden assault upon his line, throwing a portion of it into confusion, but they soon rallied and finally drove the Rebels back at all points, capturing about 1,000 prisoners.

About 6 o'clock the same evening, May 23d, Hancock was to try his hand, and Birney's Division was selected to charge the entrenchments of the enemy on the north side of the river and secure the bridge. General Birney, assisted by about twenty pieces of artillery, soon formed his lines and charged over about four hundred yards of open ground under artillery and infantry fire, until reaching their works, and carried them, capturing some prisoners; from our position we could plainly see their advance and soon saw our colors planted on their works. Birney had

driven them from their works that they had erected to protect the bridge, but during the night they made several attempts to destroy the bridge, without success, consequently there was continual heavy skirmishing nearly all night.

As soon as it was dark our division was advanced nearer the river, to support Birney, and the men at once began to construct earthworks. They had learned by experience now, that these temporary fortifications or earthworks, were of the greatest value; and when known that the enemy was in their immediate front, they needed no commands to urge them to take this means to protect themselves, and while entrenching tools were always carried in the ammunition trains, they would not always wait for them, but with such as they could carry with them, their bayonets, hatchets, even tincups and pieces of wood, they would use, and at once begin to construct their rifle pits as soon as a halt was made. Both armies adopted the same method to strengthen their positions, thus making each contest more severe on that account. While beyond doubt the works thus constructed saved many lives and enabled each side to more effectively hold their positions, it was more severe on the assaulting party. These works would be constructed sometimes through valuable ground; the deep trenches cut through fields, orchards and gardens, shade and fruit trees cut down, slave huts and outbuildings torn down for the timber to assist to strengthen the works, and then perhaps move on and leave them, as the enemy had changed front, and leave the owner to mourn the destruction of his land, crops, fruit and shade trees, and perhaps buildings.

About 9 o'clock on the morning of the 24th, our line advanced across the river, and found that the enemy had withdrawn from the south bank of the river to a line running obliquely from the river and south, beyond Hanover Junction, and entrenched as usual; our line occupied the works vacated by them. The Sixth Corps had now joined Warren on the right, and the enemy's line in their front also extended obliquely from the river to the north bank of the "Little River", crossing the Virginia Central Railroad near Anderson Station, thus forming a wedge, tapering to the North Anna river.

Burnside had now arrived with his Corps and attempted to

cross the river between the positions held by Hancock and Warren, but was repulsed with heavy loss. Warren then tried to advance his line and effect a union with Hancock, but he too was unsuccessful, and about 3 o'clock our line was advanced, and although they advanced bravely and persistently, yet we could gain but little headway, and entrenched on the ground gained within about six hundred yards of their works. At about 5 o'clock a terrible storm of rain and hail set in, with such force as to put an end to all fighting; but as soon as nature's storm ceased, man's began again. The Rebels made an assault upon Smyth's Brigade, and although they made every effort to carry our works, they were unsuccessful; and Barlow's Division was then ordered to make an assault, but found their works too strong, as Lee was enabled to reinforce all portions of his line in short order, and always had a large force defending any part that was attacked; while for Grant to reinforce either of his flanks, he would have to cross and then recross the river. Night put an end to the contest. The One Hundred and Sixth Regiment met with no loss in that position.

On the 25th, remained quiet, but on the 26th the Rebels charged the position held by Birney protecting the bridge, and endeavored to cut our army in two, but they were repulsed. Towards evening our batteries opened on their works, and after bombarding them for some time, our Division charged and captured their first line of works, which we held; this was merely to deceive Lee, as at 9 o'clock orders were issued to withdraw. General Grant found that the enemy was too strongly posted to be dislodged, and had determined on a further flank movement and again towards the left; so we recrossed the North Anna river, marching all night, and the next day, May 27th, southward toward Hanover Town, and halted about midnight near the Pamunkey river. Starting again at daylight on the 28th, soon reached the river, and about 7 o'clock crossed at Huntley's or Nelson's Ferry on a pontoon bridge, about four miles above Hanover Town; continuing about a mile and a half, halted, formed in line of battle, and at once began entrenching. Our Corps was now the center and our right joined the Sixth Corps, and our left the Fifth. Burnside's Corps, which on May 24th was made part of the Army

of the Potomac and placed under General Meade's orders, was held in reserve, conveniently located to reinforce either Hancock or Warren, as circumstances would require. The Sixth Corps extending on our right to the Hanover Court House road, at Crump's Creek, and the Fifth on our left to the Totopotomoy.

On the morning of the 29th, each Corps commander was directed to make a reconnoissance in his front, and, if need be, support it with his whole force. The Sixth Corps, General Wright, advanced Russell's Division as far as Hanover Court House; meeting with no enemy, Hancock advanced Barlow's Division past Hawes' Store to the Totopotomoy, where it was crossed by the Richmond road and found the enemy entrenched—a brisk skirmish followed, and Birney's Division was advanced to his support to hold the position gained—and on the morning of the 30th, our Division, Gibbon's, was advanced and formed on the left of Barlow, about two and a half miles southwest of Hawes' Store, with our left near the Totopotomoy, at the W. Jones house; we drove their skirmishers for some distance, and began entrenching; heavy skirmishing all day. Burnside's Corps was then moved into position on our left. In the meantime Warren had advanced Griffin's Division followed by the rest of the Corps on the road towards Shady Grove Church, until he struck the swampy ground formed by the small affluents of the Totopotomoy near Huntley's Corner, on the other side of which the enemy was strongly entrenched; and on the afternoon of the 30th, had a brisk skirmish with Early near Bethesda Church. That same evening Barlow attacked the enemy in his front, and by a determined assault carried their advanced rifle-pits.

Early on the morning of the 31st, crossed the Totopotomoy Creek, drove their skirmishers into their works and kept up a continual heavy skirmishing all day, but gaining no real advantage except a foothold on that side of the creek and to impress the enemy that an attack was threatened.

Tuesday morning, May 31st, found us in rather a difficult position; the enemy strongly posted in our front in such a position that we could bring no artillery to bear upon him, while he could make good use of his. Between the lines, and immediately in front of the position held by our Brigade, was an old frame

building used as a church, which afforded shelter for the enemy's sharpshooters; they gained possession of it, and picked off some of our men. General Owen called for volunteers to advance and destroy it; several responded. Among those who first volunteered was Denton G. Lindley, Private of Company I, of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, who said he would go alone and set it on fire, if a detail was sent out to draw their fire. This was done, and he alone pushed on to the church with nothing but fagots in his hands; set it on fire in several places, burning it to the ground, and returned in safety to his Regiment. This was a piece of heroism like many others that was unrewarded and unknown to history, until now recorded.

That afternoon the enemy left their works and charged Warren's line in position on the left, near Shady Grove Church, broke through and threatened him with serious loss and damage, but the Pennsylvania Reserves, by a gallant charge, drove them back, inflicting heavy loss. General Gibbon was then ordered to make a diversion in his front and charge the works to prevent reinforcements being sent against Warren. A detail of fifty men from each regiment was sent forward to reinforce the skirmish line, and ordered to assault the works in their front. Although this charge was gallantly made, it was found impossible to carry them. They had a strong line of works with a large force defending them, and although part of our line reached the works, it did no good; some of them were dragged over the works only to be made prisoners. The rest maintained the advanced position they had gained, subjected to a terrible fire of both musketry and artillery, and were only able to reply with the musket, and remained there until night, when they were withdrawn. So ended our part of the engagement, known as the battle of Totopotomoy. About 9 o'clock again took up the line of march for another movement towards the left, marching all night.

The morning of June 2d, found us still plodding along, the men nearly exhausted for want of sleep and rest.

The writer was then serving as orderly on the staff of General Gibbon, commanding the Second Division of Hancock's Corps, and having lost so much sleep for several nights, having frequently to carry dispatches and orders while the rest of the command

were at rest and asleep, was now completely worn out; and during one of the many halts, dismounted and sat down to rest, holding the bridle lines in his hands, and was soon fast asleep. The column moved on; the whole column passed; artillery as well as infantry, but he was not disturbed; so imagine his surprise upon waking long after daylight, to find himself entirely alone, the whole column gone and his horse too, and no one to tell him which way they went. Examining the road he saw the direction, and after sharp marching for about five miles caught up with the artillery, passing it, then the long wagon train, then the rear of the Division, and finally the head of the column was reached, looking on all sides for his horse; among the artillery, then the wagon train, and each regiment as he passed. Finally, during a halt, found him in the possession of the Hospital Steward of the Fifty-Ninth New York, and with some difficulty got him back, with what joy can be imagined. Many times during that march had he sighed for his horse, and had frequently repeated the familiar phrase, "My kingdom for a horse", as he dreaded the consequence of reporting to the General his loss and *how* he had lost it.

We arrived at the Cold Harbor House, only about ten miles from Richmond, about 10 o'clock, and the Division was immediately put into position, and the men instructed to get something to eat and such rest as they could, as they were completely exhausted from the long march and loss of sleep. About 2 o'clock the Division was advanced and relieved General Neil's Second Division of the Sixth Corps. Soon after our artillery opened and our skirmishers advanced a short distance. More or less skirmishing was kept up all day.

When the Army of the Potomac began to advance, General Butler, with a large force, designated as the "Army of the James", numbering about 25,000 men, had worked his way up the James river from Yorktown and landed at City Point and Bermuda Hundred, where he met a force under General Beauregard, who prevented his further advance and completely "bottled him up" at that point. Butler fortified his position and held his ground.

On May 25th General Butler was ordered to send all his troops under General W. F. Smith (Baldy) except enough to hold his position at City Point, and on the night of the 28th and morning



of the 29th, General Smith embarked with Brooke's Division of his own Corps, the Eighteenth, and the Second and Third Divisions of the Tenth Corps, under Generals Devens and Ames, numbering about 16,000 men, and hastened to join the Army of the Potomac at Cold Harbor, on transports, by way of the James, York and Pamunkey rivers, landing at White House on the Pamunkey, and marched to Cold Harbor, arriving there June 1st, and met the Sixth Corps that had been withdrawn from our extreme right and hastily moved to Cold Harbor. Again was Lee aware of this movement, and he as rapidly advanced Longstreet's Corps towards Cold Harbor, to prevent our crossing the Chickahominy. These forces met. The combined forces of Smith and Wright at once assaulted the position held by Longstreet, and though stubbornly held, carried the first line of works, capturing many prisoners. They then attempted to take the second line, but were repulsed, but firmly held their ground at the captured works. Night closed the contest of June 1st, and it was in rear of the position held by Wright, that our Corps formed on its arrival on the morning of the 2d, and in the afternoon our Division relieved General Neil's Division of the Sixth Corps.

## CHAPTER XXII.

## COLD HARBOR.

**A** GAIN was our Corps the left of the line. Wright's Corps, the Sixth, was next on our right, then Smith's, the Eighteenth, and Warren's, the Fifth, and Burnside's, the Ninth, was the right of the line, which still rested on the Totopotomoy creek, while the left extended to Barker's Mills, about three-quarters of a mile from the Chickahominy river. Our Division was on the left of the main road, leading from Cold Harbor in our lines to New Cold Harbor in the Confederate lines, occupying the ground between it and the other road connecting the two places, upon which our left rested.

Our men were to rest quietly that night—that is, as well as they could in a heavy rainstorm, that began about 5 o'clock in the afternoon and continued far into the night, accompanied part of the time with hail; but so much were they in need of sleep that with no shelter whatever, shielding only their faces, they slept through that dismal night, little dreaming that on the morrow many would sleep their last sleep; for orders were even then issued for an assault along the whole line, about 4 o'clock the next morning.

Friday morning, June 3d, opened bright and clear, and Cold Harbor was to witness a severe contest upon her grounds. The signal for the advance was to be a single gun on the left, and about half-past four it was fired and the advance began. Barlow's Division, in two lines, two brigades in each line, was on our left, and Birney's in reserve. Barlow advanced and succeeded in forcing back their first line, concealed and protected by a sunken road, capturing many prisoners, two guns and a color. Following up his advantage, he succeeded in capturing their first line of works, but could not hold these lines, as reinforcements of fresh troops drove him back.

Our Division, still commanded by Gibbon, advanced also in two

lines; Tyler's and Smyth's Brigades in the first, and Owen's and McKeen's in the second; but a swamp through which the centre could not pass, which widened as we advanced, broke our line and the effect of our charge. But amid a galling fire the rest of the Division boldly advanced. Owen's and part of Tyler's Brigades, to the left of the swamp, and McKeen's and Smyth's Brigades on the right. These advanced until they reached within seventy yards, and part of the First Brigade to within twenty yards of the enemy's works, and struggled hard to go further but could not, and fell back under cover of the woods. Our Brigade, which had been reinforced by the One Hundred and Eighty-Fourth Pennsylvania, to which Major Stover of our Regiment, had been promoted to Colonel, still commanded by General Owen, with orders to push rapidly forward, and pass over the front line in columns, had advanced, until striking the swamp and then inclining towards the left through the woods, deployed, and came to an opening or clear ground, at the other side of which, distant about 150 yards, ran the enemy's works on elevated ground. Continuing his advance under a terrible fire of artillery and musketry, General Owen pushed on until within fifty yards of their works, while a portion of the One Hundred and Eighty-Fourth Pennsylvania entered the works and captured a number of prisoners but were almost immediately compelled to fall back with the rest of the Brigade, who were fighting hard to carry the works, and Owen realizing that they were too strong to be taken by his small command, and seeing Barlow's troops fast losing the ground they had gained on his left, leaving him without support, directed his men to lie down and hold their positions, not willing to yield any of the ground he had gained, and the men began at once to protect themselves by throwing up such works as they could of the loose sand, with their bayonets, tin cups, pieces of wood, and anything that was within reach, that could be used. all the time subjected to a terrible fire from the large number of the enemy that filled their works and a flank fire from a salient angle of their line that extended out to the swamp, on our right. They soon, however, had themselves protected, and all day long was that continual roar of musketry kept up, yet all day long our little band stood their ground. Thus for the second time did our noble Brigade,

now greatly reduced by the severe campaign through which it just had passed, advance close to the enemy's works, and, though unable to carry them, refuse to yield what ground they had gained, lay down and held their position, remaining all day subjected to a terrible fire, losing many valuable men; but instead of being withdrawn at night as at Fredericksburg, entrenching tools were sent to them, and they devoted the night to fortifying their position. In both cases was the Brigade commanded by General Owen. Colonel Banes writes as follows:

The Second Division advanced simultaneously with Barlow, and, after passing through some woods, came to a swamp that grew wider as we approached the intrenchments. This separated the commands, and at some points interposed an impassable obstacle. The Brigades of Owen and Tyler advanced close to the enemy, and a few of the men entered their works. The First Brigade divided at the head of the swamp; one portion joined Owen and Tyler; the other, led by the gallant McKeen, passed to the right and reached a point within fifty feet of the enemy. Here they lost heavily, and being unable to advance, sheltered themselves in a hollow, where they remained during the entire day, resisting all attempts of the enemy to dislodge them.

The Philadelphia Brigade, after enduring for a short time a heavy fire from the enemy, were ordered to hold a position within seventy-five yards of the Confederate works. Taking advantage of the ground, with surprising rapidity they protected themselves with a shallow rifle-pit, using for the purpose bayonets, knives, and tin cups. At night intrenching tools were received, and the line was properly strengthened.

Again was Grant unable to dislodge Lee from his fortified position. Lee had chosen his position well and used all the means in his power to strengthen it, profiting by the experiences of the past, which proved of great value to him now; and although the assault had occupied less than thirty minutes he was enabled to inflict very heavy loss upon us. The severity of the contest is shown by that heavy loss, our Division alone losing 1628 men in killed, wounded and missing, while that of the enemy was very light, sheltered as they were. Our men did well, but did not do all that was expected of them. Along the whole line no better success was attained than crowned the efforts of the Second Corps; and the battle of Cold Harbor may be classed as a failure

in so far as not to accomplish what was intended; yet a success, in that we lost none of the ground gained, and repulsed all their attempts to drive us from our position; which they first attempted upon our Division just before dark, to put a stop to our men constructing their works. They were handsomely repulsed with a loss that helped to equal ours of the morning. Again about ten o'clock they made a grand effort to take our works; a large force jumping over their works and gallantly assaulting our line, and again were they repulsed and again paid dearly for that attempt.

As has been said our Division loss was heavy—1628 men, including many valuable officers. The First Brigade all of its field and staff officers, leaving the Brigade and Regiments commanded by junior officers; Colonel McKeen commanding the Brigade and Colonel Haskell of the Thirtieth Wisconsin were killed. General Owen lost two of his staff officers, and the One Hundred and Sixth lost one officer, Captain S. R. Townsend, killed, and sixteen men wounded and three missing. General Tyler commanding the Fourth Brigade was also wounded. The total loss of our army in that assault and to June 12th, when we left, was 14,129, whilst that of the enemy was only between 4,000 and 5,000.

The writer vividly remembers that night; our Division headquarters were some distance in the rear, at the edge of the wood through which the line advanced in the morning. He was sent by General Gibbon with dispatches to the commanders of the Brigades, two of them were on the front line so close to the enemy's works, who were ready to fire at any moving object or in the direction of the least noise. The irregular shape of our line, the unknown ground to go over, and the darkness of the night made this trip very hazardous both as to the firing and the risk of getting into their lines. Twice was he outside our lines riding towards theirs, when recalled by our men, then his horse coming near to where the men were lying, would call from them just aroused from their sleep, in no very amiable tones, "to look out where he was going", and each call would cause several shots to be fired in that direction, so that he was riding through fire all the time, and thanked his stars when he was safe on the road back to headquarters, having executed his orders.

On the 4th, about 10 o'clock, there was a heavy artillery duel

brought on by a party of citizens who were very anxious to have a look at the rebel fortifications, and General Gibbon conducted them to the front. As soon as they became visible to the enemy, they opened on them with their artillery. This cut the inspection of their works very short, and such haste in getting to the rear was not often seen, and was greatly enjoyed by the soldiers. Shortly after dark the Rebels made another assault on our works, and were again driven back. Again after dark on the 5th, they made another attempt; this time crawling over their works very quietly, tried to steal up to our works, intending to use only the bayonets. Our men kept quiet and allowed them to get up very close when they opened on them with a well-directed volley that sent them flying back to their works leaving many behind, killed or too badly wounded to get back.

A little before dark on the 7th an armistice was granted to bury the dead and bring in the wounded of both armies that lay between the works, and hostilities were suspended for about two hours, from 6 to 8 o'clock, and both parties labored hard in their labor of love, providing for their unfortunate comrades. We were much surprised to find that it extended over into the next morning. It then became a beautiful sight to see the colors or standards of each army planted on their works, which in some places were so close together that the men sitting on them could easily talk with each other. In front of our Division, members of both sides were washing together in the same small run, and joking each other on the results of the previous days. It seemed very odd to see these men mingling with each other, laughing and joking and very friendly, that only a short time before were watching for an opportunity and trying their best to kill each other, and would so soon be trying it again. About eleven o'clock an officer on the Confederate side called his men back to their lines, and told ours he would "give them five minutes to get behind their works". And at the expiration of that time the firing began again in all its earnestness and danger, growing more intense as the day wore on, and towards dark became very heavy, as though gathering fresh fury from their rest, now became the more severe.

Thus during the whole time our Brigade stayed there, there

was kept up that continual firing, and each night fresh assaults made to drive us from our position, the enemy being determined not to let us slip from them again during the night.

I need hardly recount the danger that attended our men while lying here. The two lines of works so close together that each could hear the other talking, and each night the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment cut new lines and worked their way up closer to their first line, which they were soon compelled to abandon, but their other line was on elevated ground, so that it completely controlled ours, especially the approaches thereto, and every time one went to, or came from, our front line he did so at the risk of his life, as their riflemen or sharpshooters seemed to have their guns leveled and sighted, and the instant anyone appeared from under cover of the woods or works he was sure to receive about a dozen shots. The Second Brigade line ran across an open field with a large clear space for some distance behind it to the woods in the rear, and to reach the works one was compelled to run at full speed zigzag across this open field under a shower of bullets; the works were sufficiently high, when close to them, to protect the men when standing, and when in the wood in the rear, we were comparatively safe, so that many did not attempt to go from one to the other, remaining where they were until dark and during the night attending to their wants; but with the writer it was different; two or three times each day would he be sent with orders or messages to the commanders of the Brigades, and both going and returning would have to run the gauntlet of that fire.

The following will illustrate how accurate was their aim, and how ready to shoot at any part of our men visible. On one of my visits with orders to General Owen, I waited to receive from the men such letters as they wished to mail home, and while sitting talking to one of the men, Private Manley, of Company D, who was telling me that we were sitting just where Captain Lockhart, one of General Owen's staff officers, was wounded during the day, and raising his hand across my face, pointed to the left and said: "The shot must have come from that large tree over there". And I, turning to look in the direction designated, heard the report of a gun and instantly heard a gurgling sound at my side, and

turning around found Manley lying mortally wounded. In pointing he had got his hand above the works, and the sharpshooter had fired at the hand, judging from it the position of the body, and shot him in the neck, the ball passing downward into the lungs, from which he died in a few days. I waited for no more letters but left for headquarters at once. In going to the Third Brigade, which had been advanced to the position gained by the First Brigade, we had to ride over a slight elevation of clear ground, which was also controlled by the rifles of the enemy, which we were not long in finding out, and before reaching it we would put spurs to our horses and go over it at a full run, but always received a greeting of several shots.

The men of our Brigade suffered very much from the heat, in their exposed position; with no shelter of any kind except such as they could rig up behind the works of sand that seemed to attract and retain the heat. They were at the mercy of that hot summer sun, that made their provisions unpalatable, and rendered the water they supplied themselves with during the night, of little use for drinking purposes long before the day was over, causing them to suffer for want of even water, and then with no facilities for washing either body or clothes. They were certainly in a pitiable condition, yet they were kept there for ten days with no relief, and to add still further to their discomfiture, the enemy arranged small brass howitzers down in a hollow in the rear of their line, and so elevated them to use as mortars, and on the 10th began using them at intervals, throwing their shells into our works, which, burying themselves in the sand, or exploding, would send the pieces in every direction, thus killing two and wounding several of the Brigade. This made our position very uncomfortable to say the least, as night and day these unwelcome visitors would drop among us. Finally during the night of June 10th, the First and Fourth Brigades were relieved by the Third Division of the Sixth Corps and withdrawn from their perilous position, the Fourth Brigade then relieving the First Brigade; but it was not until after dark on the 12th that our Brigade and the Fourth were relieved and withdrawn from the front line, and then only to start once more on the march to the left and rear.

We here, for the first time during our whole three years' ser-



vice, had a separation or parting of the Regiments composing the Philadelphia Brigade; these four Regiments, the Sixty-Ninth, Seventy-First, Seventy-Second, and One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers, like one large family, had shared the same dangers, endured the same fatigues, marched and fought side by side during the whole of that time, each and all rendering such service as to bring credit to the beautiful city of Brotherly Love, whose name they bore, and now, having faithfully discharged all the duties that were required of it from the time of its enlistment, what was left of the Seventy-First Regiment left us to return to their homes. It was a sad and yet a joyous parting; sad to us remaining behind, for it was like taking part of our body from us, and joyous to those going, having the consciousness of duty well done, and crowned with the laurels of many hard-fought battles, victories won, and faithful services rendered; and yet sad to them, that so few were left to go, out of that magnificent regiment of 15 companies, that first entered the service, numbering nearly 1500 men, led by the gallant Baker. Those who re-enlisted were assigned to the Sixty-Ninth Regiment.

The morning of the 13th found us still moving. Shortly after daylight, we crossed the Richmond and York River Railroad, and about sunrise, halted at Ratcliff's Tavern, where the men got breakfast, and then continued the march. About 11 o'clock, another halt was made near the Chickahominy while the advance was crossing at Jones Bridge. We soon moved on, and about 2 o'clock, we crossed, leaving the First Brigade to cover the rear, and take up the bridge; we continued our march, arriving at Charles City Court House about 6 o'clock. Here the First Division threw up entrenchments; and we continued until within a quarter of a mile of the James river, near the Wilcox House, where we rested for the night; having marched about thirty miles. This was another change of base, and executed so rapidly and quietly, as to completely deceive Lee. Grant safely landed his whole army on the banks of the James river, fifty miles from their position at Cold Harbor, in two days.

Colonel Banes says:

This flank movement across the Peninsula was accomplished in two days by a march of over fifty miles, and was perfectly suc-

cessful. It was one of the finest manœuvres, both in its conception and execution, that General Grant had adopted, and the details are exceedingly interesting. For successful execution it depended not only upon the skill employed in planning, but very materially upon quick movements performed without being observed by the enemy. The duty of masking the operations was entrusted to the advance force, under General Warren. This officer, after crossing the Chickahominy, made a feint of advancing on Richmond by pushing a Division out on the New Market road; at the same time he had another column driving a force of the enemy across White Oak Swamp, while the Second Corps was moving towards Charles City on the James river. All the routes of approach to the line of march were carefully guarded. At daylight of the 13th it was known by General Lee that Grant had left his front, but it is more than probable that he was ignorant where the next blow would fall.

Early on the morning of the 14th, the Corps began crossing the James river, on steamers and transports, from Wilcox Landing to Windmill Point; it taking the entire day to cross the Corps. Our Division began crossing about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and it was ten at night before we were all across. In the meantime the engineers were at work constructing a pontoon bridge, which was completed about midnight; and was one of the largest ever constructed, being over two thousand feet long, consisting of one hundred boats; on this the balance of the army crossed on the 15th. We camped for that night, a short distance from the river, establishing a strong picket line; and about 10 o'clock the next morning, June 15th, took up the line of march for Petersburg, Virginia.

Bryant says:

Between the battle of the Wilderness and the close of the fighting upon the Chickahominy was a period of thirty-seven days, during which Grant lost 54,551 men, of whom 9,856 were reported as "missing". Lee lost not far from 42,000, of whom about 8,500 were prisoners.





LIEUTENANT JOHN F. HASSETT.

Sept. 2, 1861.

June 10, 1864.

As First Sergeant.

Promoted to Second Lieutenant, July 17, 1862.

Promoted to First Lieutenant, Feb. 24, 1863.

Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.

Discharged, June 10, 1864. Wounds.



GUSTAVUS J. R. MILLER.

Sept. 20, 1861.

Nov. 1, 1864.

Discharged, Nov. 1, 1864.

### COMPANY H.



THOMAS THOMPSON.

Sept. 2, 1861.

Feb. 14, 1863.

Discharged Feb. 14, 1863. Disability.



JONATHAN C. HALLOWELL.

Sept. 17, 1861.

Dec. 6, 1864.

Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.

Prisoner from June 22, 1864 to July 1, 1864.

Discharged, Dec. 6, 1864.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

## PETERSBURG.

WHILE our Corps was making its way down the Peninsula towards the James, Smith's Corps, the Eighteenth, was as rapidly returned to General Butler, by the same route it had come to join the Army of the Potomac; viz., to the White House, thence by transports via the Pamunkey, York and James rivers, joining General Butler at Bermuda Hundred, where it arrived on June 14th.

General Butler at once ordered an advance on the enemy's works at Petersburg, where his forces arrived on the morning of June 15th, but the assault was not made until towards dark of that day, and succeeded only in carrying their first line or outer works, capturing several guns and a few hundred prisoners. We think he might have done better; for had he made his assault earlier in the day, he would have been able to have followed up his advantages and obtained possession of the city, as the force of the enemy was small, only about 4,000, poorly entrenched, and could easily have been driven out.

At 10 o'clock the same day, our Corps having all crossed, left our position near Windmill Point, where we had crossed the James, and pushed on rapidly toward Petersburg, our Division going by the Prince George Court House road. We arrived at the works near Petersburg, about ten o'clock at night, and our Division was at once put into position in the captured works, relieving the colored troops of Butler's forces, who had stormed and captured these works a short time before; and tired and weary our men sought what rest they could, and while they slept, their leaders were planning for an assault on the enemy's works, to be made at daylight. This was destined to prove no very easy task, as Lee was then aware of Grant's intentions, and had hastily

pushed his forces forward to hold and protect the city. All night long we could hear the trains steaming into the city, bearing their living freight to reinforce the troops stationed there, and as soon as they arrived they were thrown into the works, and began at once to fortify and strengthen their position; so that when daylight dawned a complete line of works surrounded the city, filled with large numbers of their best troops, and their numbers fast increasing; thus transferring their efforts to defend their capital and uphold their cause to this new section of their country that was so soon to witness such bloodshed and carnage; these two powerful armies were again brought face to face to contest for mastery, transported in two days, the one about fifty and the other nearly one hundred miles.

Hancock, now in command, as neither Generals Grant or Meade had yet arrived, realizing the importance of prompt action, decided to assault the works at once; orders were issued for Gibbon's and Birney's Divisions to begin the advance at daylight. Shortly after daylight our skirmishers advanced and drove their line nearly one mile and into their works, and at six o'clock the grand assault was made. Our column stormed the works and though the charge was gallantly made the enemy could not be dislodged, and holding the ground we had gained we at once began entrenching. At 6 o'clock in the evening another attempt was made to carry the works; the Second and Fourth Brigades of Gibbon's Division charged together and captured a line of rifle-pits filled with men, and then pushed on to Harrison's Creek, driving the enemy towards the main line of works on the other side of the creek, amid a most terrible fire of artillery and musketry, but owing to Birney's Division on our left not advancing, our line was compelled to halt, and the main line was not reached; but holding on to the additional ground gained prepared to hold it, and again began entrenching, and by the next morning was strongly posted in our advanced position.

On that day the writer received his promotion to corporal at the solicitation of General Gibbon, on whose staff he was serving as orderly, when about two o'clock in the afternoon, Major Norval, the Assistant Adjutant General, called him and handed him the following order:

Special Order  
No.

HEADQUARTERS 106TH REGIMENT P. V.  
*June 16, 1864,*

Musician Joseph Ward, Company I is hereby appointed corporal of said Company from this date.

By command of JOHN R. BREITENBACH,  
Captain commanding Regiment.

then told him he was placed in command of all the orderlies at these Headquarters. This was a great surprise to the writer; he was the youngest and smallest orderly at those headquarters, all the others being old enough to be his father, but as General Gibbon had several times commended him for his bravery, and the manner he had discharged his duties, he had taken this means to show others that services well rendered were recognized by him.

Heavy skirmishing during all day of the 17th, and having decided on another attempt to gain possession of the city, the men were called to arms at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 18th. General Hancock, suffering from the wound received at Gettysburg, was unable to sit on his horse, and compelled to remain in his quarters, relinquished the command of the Corps to General Birney. Shortly after daylight our artillery opened, and there ensued for one-half hour a heavy cannonading, and then the grand charge was made, and succeeded in driving them from their two lines of temporary works, they falling back to their permanent line nearer the city. Trying to follow up our advantage about noon another charge was made by our Division, but could gain no additional ground. So again at 6 o'clock, the final assault was made by the whole Corps, but this too was unsuccessful, and closed the contest for the day. Three successive charges were made, and well made, but again did we find it impossible to carry the city, now so strongly fortified. We had only gained a little ground, and lost many good men.

That evening, June 18th, General Gibbon was mustered as Major-General and General Pierce as Brigadier General.

On the 20th, about dark, our Division was relieved by Neil's Division of the Sixth Corps, and moved and camped near the Blackwater, and on the 21st moved about three miles further to the left and formed a new line, with our right resting on the Jerusalem Plank road, the left of the Fifth Corps, Griffin's Division, was on

the right of the road. We at once began constructing works, under a continual heavy skirmish fire. During the night the Sixth Corps arrived and formed to the left and rear of our corps.

June 22d gave us the usual heavy skirmishing of the advanced lines, terminating in the afternoon in three distinct assaults upon the works now occupied by our Division, that is, the First and Second Brigades; each time they were repulsed and driven back to their works; the third time advancing in three lines, yet they met the same fate and were sent back faster than they came. In the meantime General Birney, still in command of the Corps, was directed to advance his left by a half wheel to the right, to take possession of the ground in their front, unoccupied owing to the curve of the enemy's works; the Second Division to be the pivot. The First Division, under Barlow on the left, moved forward, but instead of wheeling around to the right they advanced straight to the front, making a gap between them and Mott's Division, next on our left, who had made his half turn to the right, and as Barlow advanced, he increased the gap; the enemy quick to perceive this, took advantage of it and immediately pushed three brigades through the opening, giving Barlow's Division a volley on the flank, completely routing them, making many prisoners and sent the balance flying to the left and rear, then pressing towards the right fell upon Mott's Division and crushed it, and they came pouring back down past our Division, calling out "Fall back; you are outflanked!" thus exposing the left of our Division, who had just repulsed the third assault in their front, and before they had time to comprehend the meaning of the warning given them by the fleeing mass of the Mott's Division, received the column of the enemy in their rear, with a demand to surrender. The First Brigade was on the right and our Brigade on the left of the Division, commanded by Major O'Brien of the One Hundred and Fifty-Second New York, with the One Hundred and Eighty-Third Pennsylvania on the left, except four companies, then the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, then the Seventy-Second, the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania and the One Hundred and Fifty-Second New York in reserve; therefore, the One Hundred and Sixth was the first struck, and before they had time to change front, found themselves nearly



all prisoners. Several Rebels sprang for the colors in the hands of Corporal John Houghton, of Company F, acting Color Sergeant, who, seeing there was no chance of getting away with them, assisted by Private Henry Weinert of Company C, tore them from the staff and endeavored to hide them in their bosoms, but were detected, and immediately a scuffle began for the possession of them; two or three other members of the Regiment rushed to their assistance, and together they tore the colors to pieces before the Rebs had time to get possession of them, hid the pieces, and the staff was broken in two by others and thrown over the works. The enemy had come down from the left flank and rushed upon our men in the rifle-pits, who were steadily loading and firing to the front. Major Anderson, of the Forty-Seventh Georgia, stepped up to Captain Tyler, whom he took to be in command of the Regiment, and said: "Colonel, I thank you for your sword", and Captain Tyler surrendered his equipments and at once gave the order to "cease firing". The Major then directed him to get his men to the rear as soon as possible to avoid further loss. This onslaught was so sudden that only a short time before, orders were passed along the line "to hold their position at all hazards", and a few minutes before, Captain Whitaker, of the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania Brigade "Officer-of-the-day", passed along the line and said: "Keep it up, boys, we're driving them", and before he had time to get far, found himself a prisoner. Our loss was almost the entire command, including Privates Lukens, of Company A; Webster of Company B; Armstrong, of Company D; and Anderson and Smith, of Company H, killed. Twelve were wounded, and three officers and seventy-two men were captured, but one officer and eleven men escaping; so that there was but one officer and twenty-eight men in the Regiment reported present the next morning. A majority of these were non-combatants, and so were not in the rifle-pits.

General Humphreys describes the movement of the 22d as follows:

In order that the enveloping line should be at a suitable distance from the enemy's works, General Birney, commanding the Second Corps, was further directed, on the 22d, to swing forward its left, the right of Gibbon's Division which connected with the Fifth

Corps being the pivot, and intrench. . . . General Wright was directed to move to and get possession of the Weldon Railroad and intrench, connecting with Birney. . . . The two Corps were moving chiefly through densely wooded thickets. . . . It was late in the afternoon before General Gibbon had intrenched his part of the new line. General Mott was still at work upon his. General Barlow was only partially in position, *but General Birney had not taken the requisite precaution to secure his left in swinging forward.* (Italics ours.)

General A. P. Hill had been sent down the Weldon Railroad to meet Meade. . . . He passed through the opening between Birney and Wright, and the first intimation Birney had of his presence was a fire upon the flank and rear of Barlow's Division, which sent it back in some confusion to the position it had in the morning, and with the loss of many prisoners. Mott's Division, partly seeing what had occurred, went back precipitately also to the position from which it had advanced, and by doing so, lost much fewer prisoners than Barlow's Division, but left Gibbon's Division, without any warning, to receive a fire in the rear of its left Brigade, which at once followed the example of the troops on its left, and abandoned a battery of four guns on its right to the enemy, who quickly turned it on them. So sudden and unexpected was the attack on Gibbon's left, that the greater part of several regiments were captured with their colors. An immediate attempt was made by General Gibbon to recover his line, but without success. He lost about as many prisoners as the First Division; the total loss of the whole Corps being about 1700 prisoners, four guns and several colors.

General Humphreys makes no mention of the heroic efforts of the Philadelphia Brigade, the left of Gibbon's Division, to hold their position repulsing the three different assaults in their front; and at the time of their capture, the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, the extreme left of Gibbon's line, were steadily firing to their front, even while the enemy was in their rear; and ceased firing, upon order from Captain Tyler, *after* he had surrendered his sword to Major Anderson; and there was no chance for them to "follow the example of the troops on their left". General Humphreys is in error, when he states that "the greatest part of several regiments were captured with their colors", as only the one regiment was captured, and that almost entire; but their colors did not fall into the enemy's hands. The other regiments lost but few members each.

The Sixty-Ninth and Seventy-Second Regiments being on our right and seeing the fate that befell our regiment, moved off rapidly to the right and rear, saving their colors though losing some of their officers and men. A Brigade of the First Division of the Fifth Corps was quickly advanced, and checked the further advance of the enemy, and together with the remnants of our Division, endeavored to recover our works and the lost ground; but the enemy occupying our works refused to yield, turned upon us our own guns, repulsed our attempts to drive them back, and the conflict closed for the day. Early on the morning of the 23d our skirmishers advanced only to find that the enemy had vacated the works during the night, and being unable to remove the guns, spiked and left them. We found all of our dead stripped to the skin.

This was the last engagement of the "Philadelphia Brigade", in fact, the Brigade may be said to have ceased to exist, the Seventy-First Regiment having been mustered out. The remnants of the other three regiments gathered together would not make a regiment; and what a strange coincidence in its life, that its first and last battles, "Ball's Bluff and Petersburg", should both result so disastrously, not only in killed and wounded and the capture of many of its members, but in the loss of one of its colors in each fight, that of the senior Regiment, the "Seventy-First", at Ball's Bluff, and that of the junior Regiment, the "One Hundred and Sixth", at Petersburg. Yet neither fell into the hands of the enemy.

Finally the Brigade was officially disbanded on June 28th, by the transfer of the Sixty-Ninth, Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments to the Third Brigade, and the One Hundred and Fifty-Second New York and One Hundred and Eighty-Fourth Pennsylvania to the First Brigade, and the Fourth Brigade designated as the Second, thus taking from us our name and Brigade flag that we had fought under so long, in so many hard-fought battles, in which the flag was pierced by thirty-nine bullets, and giving both to a new Brigade that had seen but a month's active service, making them the Second Brigade of the Second Division of the Second Corps, that had such a brilliant record won by the three years' service and bitter fighting of the

Philadelphia regiments. This was a severe blow to our officers and men, one that they keenly felt; and they did not hesitate at all times to give expression to their feelings whenever General Gibbon was around, under whose order the change was made, which the men attributed to his antagonism to General Owen, whom he succeeded in removing from the command of this Brigade, and now robbed them of their good name and battle-scarred standard, which might have been left to them a few months longer, when their term of service would have expired.

Our Division lost heavily in this unfortunate engagement—over 1,700; 1,600 of them being prisoners of war; and our Regiment's loss was 92 in killed, wounded and prisoners, including Captains Tyler, Farr and Lieutenant Rose among those captured, leaving but one officer, Captain Britenbach, who commanded the Regiment, and twenty-eight men, many of the latter being non-combatants. We also lost the four guns of McKnight's Battery.

This may be said to be the saddest day in the history of the Corps. Nearly three thousand of its best men, that had withstood the many dangers and fatigues of this, the most severe campaign of the war, now prisoners in the hands of the enemy, through the blunder of some one failing to properly execute the orders of our brave and efficient commander Hancock, then lying on his couch suffering from wounds that prevented his presence and guiding hand. And then the loss of four guns, the first and only guns lost in action by that grand old fighting corps, the Second, that had so successfully followed the lead of Sumner, Couch, Sedgwick, Warren and Hancock. On whom the responsibility for this blunder rested, or who was made to suffer, the writer is unable to tell; sufficient to say that Hancock at once assumed command of the Corps, and such a *brecze* as was raised at his headquarters, when all the general officers were assembled there by his orders, the writer was seldom called upon to witness or hear, being principally directed against General Birney. On June 27th our Division was withdrawn from the front and sent back towards Prince George Court House, to protect the rear against the rebel cavalry scouting in our rear. On the 29th, the Division was recalled to the front, and placed in the works, relieving a portion of the Sixth Corps, who were sent to the relief



SERGEANT ISAAC N. HARVEY.

Feb. 2, 1862.

\* June 30, 1865.

Re-enlisted, Dec. 29, 1863. Veteran.  
Promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1864.  
Promoted to Sergeant, March 26, 1865.  
Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.  
Mustered out with Company, June 30, 1865.

## COMPANY K.



GILES R. HALLEM.

Nov. 1, 1861.

Nov. 1, 1864.

Discharged, Nov. 1, 1864.



of the cavalry, hotly engaged at the Weldon Railroad. On July 2d, we moved to the right, relieving a brigade of the First Division, and making room for the Sixth Corps to occupy their former position on our left.

On July 5th, General Gibbon gave a dinner at his headquarters to his brother officers, in honor of his promotion to Major-General. Generals Meade, Hancock, Burnside and Birney, were present; also a band of music; and had a gay time.

On July 12th, the men were set to work leveling the works to the ground, preparatory to another movement to the left, which was made that afternoon; and put into a new position at the cross roads, near the Williams House. On that day, the Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiment, whose term of service had expired, left for home. On the 13th, made another move near to the White House. Thus continually moving, skirmishing, and placed in such position as to keep the men under constant strain of excitement, submitted to continual danger, which rendered the men almost unfit for duty, and they lost that enthusiasm necessary for successful campaigning.

Bryant, speaking of the condition of the armies, at this time, says:

After all its losses it (the Confederate) was nearly as strong as it was when it moved upon Grant in the Wilderness, foiled him at Spottsylvania, held him in check upon the North Anna, and defeated him upon the Chickahominy. The efficiency of the Federal army had in the meanwhile been greatly impaired. Its numbers had been kept up, but it had lost well-nigh half of its best officers and men. Not a few recruits brought in by enormous bounties, were poor material for soldiers. Even the tried veterans lacked much of their old determination. Now when, in the Weldon movement, the *Second Corps, which had been recognized as the best in the army*, fell back, losing more in missing than in killed and wounded, it became clear *that there must be a pause for reorganization and recuperation.* (Italics ours.)

General Gibbon, in his report of the services of his Division, from May 3d, to July 31st, states:

That when the Division left its camp on May 3d, it consisted of three Brigades with 6,799 officers and men; that it had been reinforced by 4,263, making a total of 11,062, divided into four Bri-

gades; that it lost 77 officers and 971 men killed, 202 officers and 3,825 men wounded; a total of 5,075. The Brigades had seventeen different commanders, of whom three were killed and six wounded. Of the 279 officers killed and wounded, forty were regimental commanders; that many of the bravest and most efficient officers and men were among those who fell. The effect upon the troops of the loss of such leaders as Tyler, Webb, Carroll, Connor, Baxter, McKeen, Ramsey, Coons, Haskell, Porter, Murphy, McMahan, Curry, Macy, Pierce, Abbott, Davis Curtis, and a host of others, can be truly estimated only by one who has witnessed their conduct in the different battles.

And Humphreys says:

The names he mentions are those of General officers and regimental commanders, nearly all of whom I knew personally; they were soldiers in every meaning of the word, gallant, skilful, and full of zeal and energy.

The following extracts, from the private letters of an accomplished officer of a Connecticut regiment, which were afterwards published in his biography, as he was subsequently killed in front of Richmond, and of whom his regimental commander wrote, that

He was one of the brightest ornaments of the Volunteer service. A soldier without fear and without reproach,

will give a good idea of our life in the trenches at Petersburg.

A sharp cry at dead of night, more than once gave indication that some one had been wounded while asleep in his tent; and casualties came to be so frequent that officers and men moved about with an ever-present consciousness that they might fall the next minute, and every nerve was kept on tension by this sense of personal peril, during the waking hours—hardly quieted even in sleep, when the patter of bullets gave shape to troubled dreams.

Pickets were relieved only after nightfall, and there were times when no man at the advance posts, or even at the main works, could show himself by daylight save at the imminent risk of his life, so vigilant and accurate were the rebel sharpshooters.

One evening the vedettes coming in when relieved, brought with them one of their number who had been mortally wounded at ten o'clock in the morning. He was still living, though his brain was oozing out of a bullet hole through the head. So sharp had been the fire, so positive the certainty of being hit with the slightest exposure, that it was impossible to move him. His companion would have done for him anything that man could do, but it was no use



to make an attempt. Think of him spending the day in that rifle-pit with his dying friend, helpless, unable to lift his head without bringing certain death upon himself!

One of our men this morning, had his hair lifted by a bullet, fired, like many others, through one of the apertures of the parapet; another's face was grazed. As Colonel —— and I, were standing close to the parapet, a bullet struck it just in front of us, so near the top as to throw the dirt over us. As I was coming up the hill towards our bomb-proof, another passed before my face so close, that I involuntarily threw back my head, feeling the wind of it.

Speaking of the mortars he says:

Mortar shelling at night is a beautiful sight. The burning fuse of each projectile marks its course for the whole distance of its flight. It rises like a rocket, sometimes a mile above the earth, at the highest point of its enormous curve, and descending one would think at a distance, as gently as a snow flake; but it strikes the earth with a concussion which shakes the ground for many yards on every side, and explodes with a report like that of the mortar from which it came. One man who was killed, was sitting near the breastworks watching the shells. One came directly towards him; those who stood near scattered, and called to him to hurry away; but he gazed at it as if fascinated; a moment more, and the shell tore him to fragments.

The strain of excitement and of anxiety, the wear and tear of such work as ours began to tell upon me. Not that I am breaking down under it, or ready to abandon the task which *must* be accomplished, but I am beginning to long for the end on personal as well as patriotic grounds.

General Humphreys thus describes the effect of that continual marching, fighting and exposure:

The incessant movements, day and night, for so long a period, the constant close contact with the enemy during all that time, the almost daily assaults upon entrenchments having entanglements in front, and defended by artillery and musketry in front and flank, exhausted officers and men. The larger part of the officers, who literally led their commands, were killed or wounded, and a large number of those that filled the ranks at the beginning of the campaign were absent.

This well describes the experiences and feelings of our Brigade not only at Petersburg, but equally as well at Cold Harbor, North Anna and Spottsylvania, and there was need of a rest and recuperation.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

## HOME AGAIN.

AN order was issued that regiments having only about thirty days to serve, were to be relieved from the front, and sent to garrison the fortifications around Washington, for the balance of their time. In accordance with that order, our Regiment and the Seventy-Second, received orders on July 20th to proceed at once to Washington to report to General Halleck. Companies F, H and K, of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, were organized into a Battalion, to be known as the One Hundred and Sixth Battalion, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, and all the re-enlisted men and the recruits that had recently joined the Regiment, and those whose time did not expire for a few months, were transferred to these three companies, and the Battalion assigned for field service, to the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, then under the command of Colonel William Davis. And the re-enlisted men and recruits of the Seventy-Second Regiment, were transferred to the One Hundred and Eighty-Third Pennsylvania, now commanded by Colonel James C. Lynch, who had been recently promoted from Captain of Company B, One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, for gallant and efficient services, while serving on the staff of General Gibbon.

Early on the morning of July 21st, the two regiments bade farewell to their comrades, Petersburg, and the surroundings of active field service, and marched to City Point, where they were placed on transports, and in the afternoon started down the river, and after three days' journey down the James river, around Fort Monroe, and up the Chesapeake Bay and Potomac river, arrived at Washington, D. C., on the 24th, and were assigned to General De Russey's Division and sent to Arlington Heights for guard and picket duty.

Here the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania remained until August 28th, receiving additions from hospitals of those con-

valescent from wounds or sickness, when we left for home; marched over the Long Bridge to Washington, thence to the "Soldiers' Retreat", where we remained until 5 o'clock, receiving our dinner and supper; boarded the train, and at 6 o'clock moved out on the track a short distance, and after dark started for Philadelphia; arrived at Baltimore about 10 o'clock, formed and marched to the Philadelphia Depot via Pratt and President Streets, and at half past 11 o'clock started north; about 6 o'clock the next morning arrived at Wilmington, Del., and at 8 o'clock steamed into the depot at Philadelphia. We were marched to the Coopershop Refreshment Saloon, where we cleaned up and sat down to breakfast. This was the first full and decent meal that was ever served to us, during our whole three years' service, and we appreciated it and did it full justice. God bless the noble-hearted men and women who gave their time and their means, and labored so hard, and treated our comrades so well. Their praise has been sung throughout our whole land. Go where you will and tell an old soldier that you are from Philadelphia, and he will shake you by the hand and say, "I remember that good city, and how they fed and treated us, as we passed through during the war, or attended us when in the hospitals. It was the only city that treated us like men".

In the afternoon, we were escorted through the streets of the city by the Seventy-Second Regiment, who returned home August 11th, and the "Henry Guards". We were then dismissed, with orders to hold ourselves in readiness to report for muster out and pay. After many delays, we were finally mustered out of the United States' service September 10th, 1864, and the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania became one of the things of the past; leaving behind it a record to be proud of, and unsurpassed.

## CHAPTER XXV.

## ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH BATTALION.

THE writer having been mustered out with the Regiment, and therefore leaving the front with it on July 20th, 1864, cannot from personal observation give an account of the services of the Battalion, from that time until the war closed and their final muster out on June 30, 1865. Some few of the facts herein presented were obtained from private letters from those who remained with the Battalion. As it is impossible to give all the movements of so small a body of troops, the writer will merely give a brief outline of the movements of the Division to which it was attached, for which he is mostly indebted to General Humphreys' book, "The Virginia Campaign of 1864 and 1865", as the Battalion accompanied it in all its movements and participated with it in all its engagements.

As has been stated the three Companies, F, H and K, were consolidated into a Battalion, under the command of Captain Frank Wessels, but he being on staff duty, Lieutenant John Irwin was placed in command, and assigned for field service, to the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, commanded by Colonel William Davis, and constituted part of the Third Brigade of the Second Division of the Second Corps, and participated in all the marches and actions of that Division until the close of the Rebellion.

Before daylight on July 27th, the Corps crossed the James river on the lower pontoon bridge at Deep Bottom, followed by the cavalry, for the purpose of making a direct attack on Richmond, if a sudden dash of the cavalry could demonstrate it was practicable. As soon as it was light, an assault was made on the enemy's advance lines at Bailey's Creek by Barlow's Division (First), and the works carried by a Brigade commanded by Colonel James C. Lynch of the One Hundred and Eighty-Third Pennsylvania, formerly of the One Hundred and Sixth, capturing

a four-gun battery of 20-pounder Parrott on the New Market road. The whole line was actively engaged during the day; but the cavalry on the right were so overpowered by the large force of infantry thrown against them, that they were thrown back, so that no other advantage was gained, and that night Mott's Division recrossed, and the next night, July 29th, the remainder of the Corps and Cavalry recrossed, and was placed in position on the right of Burnside's Corps (near the position first occupied by the Second Division upon its first arrival in front of Petersburg on the night of June 15th), as support to them upon the explosion of the mine, which was to take place at daylight the next morning.

The mine was built upon the proposition of Lieutenant-Colonel Pleasants, commanding the Forty-Eighth Pennsylvania, a regiment composed chiefly of miners from Schuylkill County, Pa., Colonel Pleasants being a skillful and experienced mining engineer. It consisted of a "main gallery 511 feet long, and two lateral galleries, 37 and 38 feet. There were eight magazines, each of which was charged with one thousand pounds of powder". The work was commenced the latter part of June and finished ready for charging by July 23d.

About half-past four in the morning of July 30th, the mine was exploded and Burnside advanced one of his Divisions, under General Ledlie, but their failure to properly execute the orders given them, resulted in very little good, as by the time they made the assault, which was very poorly attempted, the enemy had recovered from their surprise and alarm, and hurried reinforcements forward and repulsed all attempts to carry their lines. So apparent was the failure to execute the orders given them by General Meade, that a Court of Inquiry was held, and General Burnside, his two Division commanders, Generals Ledlie and Ferrero, and Colonel Z. R. Bliss, commanding Brigade, were severely censured, and General Wilcox, commanding the remaining Division, for lack of energy. On these accounts, instead of the mine proving a great benefit by which great results could be accomplished, it was a hopeless failure, incurring a loss of 4,500 men, of whom about 400 were killed, in addition to the expense and labor of constructing it.

That night the Second Division was moved to the left, back to the same position it held when the One Hundred and Sixth parted from it.

Grant was determined on another attack on Richmond from the north side of the James, and on August 13th, the Second Corps, two divisions of the Tenth Corps, under General Birney, and a division of cavalry, under Gregg, the whole under General Hancock, marched to City Point and took transports, and on the 14th steamed down the river; but this was only a deception, for as soon as it was dark they turned around and steamed up the river, and landed at Deep Bottom about daylight. Line was soon formed, the Tenth Corps on the right. After considerable skirmishing, strenuous efforts were made to carry the entrenchments, but without success, first by Birney, on the right, and then by two brigades of Barlow's Division; and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon another attempt was made by the First Brigade of the Second Division, but with no better success, owing principally to the depth of Bailey's Creek, which at that point, near Fussel's Mills, was about twenty yards wide, and so deep that some of the men were drowned in their attempt to cross.

On the 16th, Birney made another attempt, and advanced Terry's Division of his Corps, a Brigade of Mott's Division and a Brigade of colored troops, and succeeded in carrying the works, capturing about 300 prisoners and three colors, but could not hold the works and retired. Hancock was kept on the north side of the James until the night of the 20th, making no further assaults, but subjected to heavy skirmishing all the time; then returned to his former position, near Petersburg, having lost 321 killed, 1840 wounded, and 625 missing; total, 2,786. Among those wounded of the Second Division, was Colonel Macy, of the Twentieth Massachusetts, commanding the First Brigade.

Marching all night of the 20th, the Divisions of Barlow and Smyth, First and Second, arrived in camp early on the morning of the 21st, with only a few hours rest moved on to the Strong House, west of the Jerusalem road, and in the afternoon again moved still further to the left, to the Gurley House, to support General Warren on the Weldon Railroad. This march was very hard on the men. Hancock says:

It was one of the most fatiguing and difficult performed by the troops during the campaign, owing to the wretched condition of the roads.

To Hancock was assigned the task of destroying the Weldon Railroad as far south as Rowanty Creek, and he at once commenced. By the 23d he had got as far as Ream's Station, and at night of the 24th, three miles further to Malone's cross roads. By this time, Lee thought it was about time to put a stop to the destruction of this important line of supply for his forces at Petersburg, and at once sent A. P. Hill with about 10,000 men to resist, and on the afternoon of the 25th, Hill attacked Hancock, who learning of Hill's advance, had returned to Ream's Station, and occupied the hastily constructed works, extending across the railroad in the shape of a horseshoe; the assault was directed against this part of the line occupied by Miles, who then commanded the First Division, which occupied the right of the line, and that portion which extended across the railroad; this part of his line giving way, the Rebels secured the works and nine guns, and crossing the railroad, captured the balance of Miles' works and McKnight's Battery. General Gibbon had returned and assumed command of the Second Division, which occupied the left of the line of works, and they were obliged to change front and occupy the reverse side of their works. Things at that time looked critical, when Colonel James C. Lynch, of the One Hundred and Eighty-Third Pennsylvania, who commanded a Brigade of Miles' Division, rallied a portion of his command, charged and recaptured most of his line and McKnight's Battery. Gibbon was then attacked and driven from his position, so that Hancock was compelled to withdraw his whole command back to another position, on the road running to the Jerusalem Plank road, and there he resisted all the efforts of the enemy to dislodge him, and the contest ended. This was the worst defeat ever experienced by the gallant Second Corps, and Hancock attributes it:

Principally to their great fatigue and to their heavy losses during the campaign, especially in officers, and then several of the regiments were largely made up of recruits and substitutes.

His losses were 600 killed and wounded, and 1,762 missing; total 2,372, nine guns and several colors.

Owing to the absence, on account of wounds and sickness, of large numbers of those who had entered the service in the early part of the war, these raw recruits in some cases formed a large majority of those present for duty in old regiments of high reputation, and sometimes completely changed their character temporarily, and not only the character of regiments, but even of brigades and divisions. The large bounties paid volunteers and substitutes, amounting in some places, to a thousand dollars or more, had a very injurious effect upon the army, for it brought to its ranks many men who were actuated by very different motives from those that had influenced the men who had voluntarily filled the ranks before, and the veterans that now re-enlisted.

Among those wounded, was Colonel William Davis, commanding the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania, to which was assigned the One Hundred and Sixth Battalion. He also had his horse shot from under him.

The troops were then set to work entrenching the new line front and rear, occupying all of September and part of October.

On October 25th, another advance on Lée's right flank was commenced. Gibbon's Division, then commanded by General Egan, moved on the 26th to the left, in rear of the entrenchments, to the Weldon Railroad, and on the 27th reached Hatcher's Run, at daylight. Soon after, the Third Brigade, commanded by General Smyth, to which the One Hundred and Sixth Battalion was attached, waded the run waist deep, charged the enemy's works, and carried them, then continued on past Dabney's Mills, and struck the Boydton Plank road, near Burgess' Tavern, and encountered the enemy on the White Oak road. Smyth's Brigade again drove the enemy back, along the Boydton road, across Hatcher's Run; there the Division was put into position on each side of the road, ready for action. Soon the Division was advanced, carried the bridge across the run, captured a gun, and were pressing on to the heights beyond, when Mahone in force, attacked Hancock's right flank, and drove them back. Egan halted his advance, changed front, and with his entire command, fell upon Mahone and drove him with heavy loss, and in confusion, from his position, capturing two colors and a number of prisoners, and



recaptured the two guns that Mahone had taken a short time before. After a brisk attack on Hancock's left, night put an end to the contest, and during the night Hancock withdrew to his former position, across the Weldon Railroad, and for want of ambulances, was compelled to leave about 250 wounded behind, at the Rainey House, detailing surgeons to look after their needs. His loss was, 123 killed, 734 wounded and 625 missing; total, 1481. This was the last engagement of the Corps that year, and they went into winter quarters in the entrenchments, west of the Weldon Railroad.

Early in February, 1865, with Major General A. A. Humphreys in command of the Corps, and Brigadier General Thomas A. Smyth commanding the Division, moved to support the movement of the cavalry to the left, to intercept the supply trains of the enemy, and were put into position at the crossing of Hatcher's Run, by the Vaughan road, and at Armstrong's Mills, about a mile further up the Run. Smyth's Division being at the latter place. On February 5th, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the enemy attacked Smyth, but was soon repulsed, and sent in haste back to their line. Continual picket firing and skirmishing, but no advance was made by either side, until March 25th, when General Humphreys learning of the attack on Fort Steadman, made a counter attack on the works in his front, and carried their entrenched picket lines and resisted all the enemy's efforts to retake them. This proved a valuable point gained for the subsequent movements.

On the night of March 28th, General Ord, who had been placed in command of the Army of the James, arrived in rear of the position held by the Second Corps, with his army secretly withdrawn from the extreme right; a part of which, consisted of the new Corps, the Twenty-Fourth, to the command of which Major-General John Gibbon, who had so long commanded the Second Division of the Second Corps, was assigned.

The next morning the Second Corps advanced across Hatcher's Run by the Vaughan road until connecting with the Fifth Corps on the left. On the 30th we continued to advance, driving in the enemy's skirmishers, back to the Boydton Plank road, and before daylight on the 31st, the First Division under General

Miles was advanced, and relieved Griffin's Division of the Fifth Corps, near the White Oak road. During the day, Warren's Corps, the Fifth, were forced back by the enemy from their position on the White Oak road, across a creek, a branch of Gravelly Run, near to the position to which Miles' Division had been advanced. Humphreys then advanced his whole Corps to support Warren. Miles succeeded in turning the enemy's left, and Warren soon after regained his lost ground. The assault of the other two Divisions of Humphrey's Corps, the Second, upon the works in their front on the Boydton road, and near the Crow House, was not successful.

Late in the afternoon of April 1st, General Sheridan having been successful at Five Forks, General Humphreys was ordered to feel the enemy in his front, and if a weak point was found, to assault. He opened a heavy artillery fire upon their works, and Miles' and Mott's Divisions were advanced, but only succeeded in driving in the enemy's pickets. The artillery fire was, however, kept up until night.

At daylight on the 2d, General Wright with his Corps, the Sixth, assaulted the works in front of Forts Fisher and Welsh and carried them, driving the enemy back across the Boydton road, to the South Side Railroad. General Gibbon then advanced his Corps, the Twenty-Fourth, towards the Whitworth House. General Humphreys was then directed to assault the works in his front, and General Hays, who then commanded the Second Division, charged and captured the redoubts at the Court House, and later Mott's Division captured those near Burgess' Mill. Continuing the advance through the night, Miles' Division came upon the retreating enemy near Sutherland Station on the South Side Railroad, and attacked them in their hastily constructed works, and after two repulses, succeeded in turning their right flank and forcing them from their position in great confusion; captured 100 prisoners, one color and ten guns. General Gibbon had assaulted with his Corps Forts Gregg and Whitworth, and after some fighting carried them both, capturing a number of prisoners.

General Lee, finding himself unable to maintain his positions at Richmond and Petersburg, decided at once to abandon them, which he did on the night of April 2d, so that early on the morn-

ing of the 3d, General Wilcox took possession of Petersburg, and at 8 o'clock General Weitzel took possession of Richmond.

Early on the 3d, Humphrey's Corps, the Second, pushed forward after the retreating enemy, following up Sheridan towards Amelia Court House, where it was found Lee was concentrating. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon of April 5th, arrived at Jetersville, about eight miles south of Amelia Court House, and was put into position on the left of the Fifth Corps. Large working parties of the Corps were at work on the roads during the 3d, 4th, and 5th, as they were almost impassable for wagons, owing to the heavy rains.

Early on the morning of the 6th, the advance was continued; after travelling about four miles, General Humphreys discovered the enemy moving in columns westward, north of Flat Creek. Miles opened upon them with his artillery, and soon after General Meade directed Humphreys to cross the creek, which the men did by wading up to their armpits, and for nearly fifteen miles a running fight was kept up with the rear guard of Lee's army, carrying several partially entrenched positions, and at 6 o'clock had a sharp engagement at Sailor's Creek, again drove them, capturing thirteen flags, three guns, and several hundred prisoners, crossing the creek and forcing them from their selected position; until night put a stop to further pursuit. The Corps captured that day, thirteen flags, four guns, and 1,700 prisoners, and suffered a loss of 311, including General Mott wounded. General Barlow again reported for duty and was placed in command of the Second Division.

That same day the Sixth Corps assaulted the position held by Ewell, carried it, captured General Ewell and his entire command, including five other General officers, so that he lost that day, by the assaults of the Second and Sixth Corps, about 8,000 men.

At half past five on the 7th, the pursuit was continued. Upon arriving at High Bridge, Barlow, who was in the advance, pushed forward at double-quick, and secured the wagon road bridge, driving back the enemy there found, who returned reinforced, and endeavored to drive back Barlow and destroy the bridge. This they were unable to do, and the whole Second Corps crossed. Humphreys then moved, with the First and Third Divisions, towards

Lynchburg and sent Barlow on to Farmville, where the enemy were found in large force. Barlow again attacked, cut off a number of wagons and burned them, but lost General Thomas A. Smyth, commanding the Third Brigade, to which the One Hundred and Sixth Battalion was attached, he being severely wounded. Humphreys came up with Lee's entire force near Lynchburg, and expecting the co-operation of the Sixth and Twenty-Fourth Corps on the right at Farmville, as per arrangements, attacked in force but was repulsed; then remained quiet until night. General Humphreys speaks of his Corps that day and says:

Nothing could have been finer than the spirit and promptness of the men; all the commanding officers were at the head of their commands, literally leading them.

It was then that the first letter from General Grant to General Lee, asking for his surrender, passed through the lines of the Second Corps; the reply from General Lee was received the same night.

At half past five on the 8th, the pursuit was continued by the Second Corps, followed by the Sixth, and while on the march, Grant's second letter was sent to Lee through General Humphreys, and at dark Lee's reply received. They marched that day about twenty miles. After a few hours rest the march was continued, and six more miles made; when about midnight halted until morning.

Early on the morning of the 9th, General Humphreys sent another letter of Grant's to Lee, and at half past ten continued his advance, when he received two verbal requests from General Lee, asking that further operations be suspended, as negotiations were going forward for a surrender. Humphreys replied he could not comply with those requests, as he had received no such authority from either General Meade or General Grant, and continued to press forward, and at 11 o'clock came upon Longstreet's command, entrenched in the vicinity of Appomattox Court House, and formed for the attack, the Sixth Corps on his right; when just as they were about to begin the assault, General Meade arrived and suspended operations, and granted General Lee a truce, for an hour, in view of the negotiations for a surrender, which

was consummated that day. Generals Grant and Lee met about 1 o'clock. The preliminaries were completed, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of April 9, 1865, the Army of Northern Virginia formally surrendered to the Army of the Potomac. The following is the number of officers and men, who were paroled not to again take up arms against the United States, until regularly exchanged:

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
General Lee and Staff....	15	—	15
Infantry .....	2,235	20,085	22,320
Cavalry .....	132	1,654	1,786
Artillery .....	192	2,394	2,586
Detachments .....	288	1,361	1,646
	—	—	—
	2,862	25,494	28,356

On April 25th, General Johnston's army surrendered and the other armies soon followed, and the War of the Rebellion was ended.

The Army of the Potomac was marched to Washington, where they were reviewed by President Johnson, and soon after mustered out of the service. The One Hundred and Sixth Battalion being mustered out June 30th, 1865.





DESIGNED BY JOS. R. C. WARD.

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PICTORIAL HISTORY OF PHILADELPHIA BRIGADE.

Four Brigade Commanders  
 Three Division Commanders.

Three Corps Commanders.  
 Four Army Commanders.





ROSTER  
OF THE  
ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH REGIMENT  
PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS

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The following roster of the Regiment has been prepared with much care, and is as free from error as was possible under the circumstances. The roster in Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers was found to be very imperfect, (nearly two hundred names being omitted, including many who died or were killed in action, while not one-fourth of the wounded were so marked.)

After exhausting the records at Harrisburg, application was made to the War Department at Washington, D. C. This resulted in no better success, for the Assistant Adjutant-General, U. S. A., declared "The records of this office were not furnished for historical purposes".

The only resource left was continued correspondence with members of the Regiment and constant comparison and revision. Nearly ten years have been devoted to this labor, and the following is the result. Few deficiencies may still exist, but these cannot, at this date, be supplied. Some who were wounded in different engagements were never so reported, and hence are not so credited in this roster.

The compiler asks the kind indulgence of his comrades, and submits this roster as being as nearly correct as is now possible to be made.

## FIELD AND STAFF.

Corrected from copy of original muster-out roll kindly loaned by Adjutant John A. Steel.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Colonel.</i> Turner G. Morehead,	Aug. 28, 1861,	Discharged by Special Order Apr. 5, '64. Appointed to Brigadier General Mar. 15, '65. As Lieutenant-Colonel.
William L. Curry,	Nov. 16, "	Captured at Fair Oaks, Va., June 9, '62. Prisoner from June 9, '62 to Sept. 4, '62. Promoted to Colonel April 5, '64. Not must'd. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 11, '64. Died at Washington, D. C., July 7, '64. Wounds. Buried in South Laurel Hill Cemetery, Phila.
<i>Lieutenant-Colonel.</i> William L. Curry, John J. Sperry,	" " " Aug. 8, "	Promoted to Colonel April 5, '64. Not must'd. As Captain Company A. Wounded at Gettysburg, July 3, '63. Promoted to Major April 5, '64. Not must'd. Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel July 8, '64. Not mustered. Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Major.</i> John H. Stover, John J. Sperry,	Nov. 5, " Aug. 8, "	Promoted to Colonel 184th Penna. Apr. 4, '64. Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel July 8, '64. Not mustered.
John R. Breitenbach,	" 27. "	As Captain Company G. Wounded at Gettysburg July 2, '63. Promoted to Major July 8, '64. Not must'd. Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Adjutants.</i> Ferdinand M. Pleis,	" 28, "	Wounded at Gettysburg July 2, '63. Died at Philadelphia Aug. 2, '63. Wounds. Buried at Monument Cemetery, Philadelphia.
John A. Steel,	" 12. "	As 2d Lieutenant Company C. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. B Sept. 17, '62. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Promoted to Adjutant Aug. 15, '63. Acting Asst. Adj. Gen. 2d Brigade, 2d Div. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, '64. Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Quartermasters.</i> Harry S. Camblos, Wyndham H. Stokes,	" 28 " " 28 "	Discharged June 30, '62. Resignation. As 1st Lieutenant Company E. Promoted to Quartermaster June 30, '62. Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Surgeon.</i> Justin Dwinelle,	Sept. 1, "	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Assistant Surgeons.</i>		
Philip Leidy, Hugh Alexander,	Nov. 1, 1861, Aug. 4, 1862,	Discharged G. O. Sept. 6, '62. As Private Company B. Promoted to Assistant Surgeon Aug. 4, '62. Discharged S. O. Oct. 21, '62.
Erasmus D. Gates, Henry D. McLean,	Sept. 13, " Nov. 5, "	Transferred to 106th Battalion. Discharged S. O. Dec. 5, '63.
<i>Chaplain.</i>		
William C. Harris,	Nov. 1, 1861	Discharged Oct. 31, '62. Resignation.
<i>Sergeant Majors.</i>		
Theodore Wharton, James C. Biggs,	Aug. 28, " Sept. 17, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. I May 1, '62. As Sergeant Company H. Promoted Sergeant-Major May 1, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. F Sept. 19, '62
William A. Hagy,	" 24, "	As 1st Sergeant Co. I. Promoted to Sergeant-Major Sept. 19, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. G Mar. 1, '63.
James D. Tyler,	Aug. 26, "	As Private Company D. Detailed as Telegraph Operator Dec. 1, '61. Captured at Harper's Ferry, Va., Sept. 12, '62. Escaped in a few days and joined Regiment. Promoted to Sergeant-Major March 1, '63. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 15, '64. Mustered out Aug. 26, '64. As Corporal Company C. Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 17, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Jan. 1, '64. Promoted to Sergeant Major May 1, '64. Transferred to 106th Battalion.
William H. Neiler,	Sept. 2, "	
<i>Quartermaster Sergeants.</i>		
Samuel L. Hibbs, William M. Casey,	Aug. 28, " " 17, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. I Sept. 6, '62. As Private Company A. Promoted to Quartermaster Sergt. Sept. 2, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. A Mar. 1, '63.
William M. Mehl,	Apr. 3, 1862,	As Private Company E. Promoted to Quartermaster Sergt. Mar. 1, '63. Transferred to 106th Battalion.
<i>Commissary Sergeant.</i>		
Jacob Roop,	Aug. 28, 1861,	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Hospital Steward.</i>		
Richard S. Allen,	" 28, "	As Private Company B. Appointed Acting Hospital Steward. Died at Camp Observation, Md., Dec. 17, '62.
Ralph B. Clarke,	Aug. 12, 1862,	Transferred to 106th Battalion.
<i>Principal Musician.</i>		
Lewis W. Grantier,	Feb. 28, 1862,	As Musician Company K. Promoted Principal Musician Nov. 1, '63. Transferred to 106th Battalion.
<i>Fife Major.</i>		
Hiram W. Landon,	" 2, "	Died at Bolivar Heights, Va., Sept. 24, '62.

## REGIMENTAL BAND.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Leader.</i> Fridoline, Stopper	Oct. 7, 1861,	Discharged June 18, '62 by General Orders.
<i>1st Class Musicians.</i>		
Stopper, Felix	" 7, "	}
Smith, Martin	" 7, "	
Riley, John	" 7, "	
Eckert, Charles	" 7, "	
<i>2d Class.</i>		
Stipe, Thomas	" 7, "	
Hale, Ephraim R.	" 7, "	
Aten, Henry J.	" 7, "	
Hoffman, George W.	" 7, "	
<i>3d Class.</i>		
Stipe, Anthony	" 7, "	
Jones, George W.	" 7, "	
Patton, Joseph R.	" 7, "	
Riley, Thomas	" 7, "	
Zeiler, Chas. M.	" 7, "	
Gross, Charles	" 7, "	
Rawn, Edwin	" 7, "	
Werline, David R.	" 7, "	

## FIELD AND STAFF 106TH BATTALION.

This Roll has been made up from the Company Rolls.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Lieutenant-Colonel.</i> John H. Gallagher,	Aug. 8, 1861,	As 1st Lieutenant Company A. Promoted to Captain Company K Jan. 26, '65. Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel May 27, '65. Not mustered. Promoted to Colonel June 23, '65. Not must'd. Mustered out as Captain Co. K June 30, '65.
Francis Wessels,	Feb. 28, 1862,	As 2d Lieutenant Company K. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 15, '62. Promoted to Captain May 1, '63. Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel May 27, '65. Not mustered. Mustered out as Captain Co. H June 30, '65.
<i>Major.</i> Ralph B. Clarke,	Aug. 17, "	Mustered out as Adjutant June 30, '65.
<i>Adjutant.</i> Ralph B. Clarke,	Aug 12, 1861,	As Hospital Steward. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. K Oct. 8, '64. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. K Oct. 31, '64. Promoted to Adjutant Jan. 24, '65. Commissioned Major June 23, '65. Not must'd. Mustered out with Battalion June 30, '65.
<i>Quartermaster.</i> Ellis Coder,	" 28 "	As Private Company F. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to Quartermaster Dec. 1, '64. Mustered out with Battalion June 30, '65.
<i>Assistant Surgeon.</i> Erasmus D. Gates,	Sept. 13, 1862,	Discharged June 15, '65.
<i>Sergeant Majors.</i> Wm. H. Neiler, Edward J. Lathrop,	Aug. 14, "	Discharged Sept. 2, '64. As Corporal Company F. Promoted to Sergeant Major Sept. 7, '64. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. K Jan. 24, '65.
James C. Reynolds,	" 28 "	As Private Company B. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Trans. to Co. H. to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Sergeant. Promoted to Sergeant Major Jan. 24, '65. Com. 1st Lieut. Co. H June 8, '65. Not must'd. Com. Captain Co. H June 23, '65. Not must'd. Mustered out with Battalion June 30, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Quartermaster Sergeants.</i>		
William M. Mehl, Charles Rettew,	April 3, 1862, Mar. 7, 1864,	Discharged Apr. 16, '65. As Private Company A. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Quartermaster Sergt. Apr. 16, '65. Com. 1st Lieut. Co. K June 8, '65. Not must'd. Mustered out with Battalion June 30, '65.
<i>Commissary Sergeants</i>		
Giles M. Coons,	Nov. 1, 1861,	As Private Company D. Promoted to Corporal July 11, '62. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Commissary Sergeant Oct. 1, '64. Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Frederick Weiderman,	Sept. 17, "	As Private Company H. Promoted to Corporal May 1, '62. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to Sergeant Apr. 9, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Mar. 27, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Promoted to Commissary Sergeant Nov. 1, '64. Com. 2d Lieut. Co. H June 8, '65. Not must'd. Mustered out with Battalion June 30, '65.
<i>Hospital Stewards.</i>		
Ralph B. Clarke, Charles H. Weinert,	Aug. 12, " Sept. 23, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. K Oct. 8, '64. As Private Company C. Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal Mar. 1, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Hospital Steward Oct. 10, '64. Com. 2d Lieut. Co. F June 8, '65. Not must'd. Mustered out with Battalion June 30, '65.
<i>Principal Musicians.</i>		
Lewis W. Grantier, Charles T. Whitcomb,	Feb. 28, 1862, Aug. 11, "	Discharged Feb. 28, '65. As Private Company D. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Principal Musician Mar. 1, '65. Discharged June 13, '65. G. O.
Charles Sims,	Feb. 16, 1864,	As Private Company H. Promoted to Principal Musician June 13, '65. Mustered out with Battalion June 30, '65.

## COMPANY A.

This Company was recruited in Philadelphia by Captain John J. Sperry and Lieutenant James C. Lynch, and camped at Bull's Head, West Philadelphia. Was mustered into the United States' Service August 17th, 1861, and left Philadelphia in the early part of September, under orders of Colonel Baker to report at Washington, to guard the camp of the First California Regiment, that had been advanced into Virginia, and was then designated as Company S of that Regiment; subsequently joining that Regiment at Camp Advance, Va., and participating with it in the skirmish attending the movement of General W. F. Smith, towards Drainsville, Va.; and upon the rendezvous of the Brigade at Poolesville, Md., and the arrival of this Regiment from Philadelphia, in October, it was then assigned to it, and became Company A of the Fifth California Regiment, which was afterwards known as the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers.

The Company numbered originally three officers and ninety-nine men; received in December one officer, and in 1864, six men, making a total of one hundred and nine. Of these one officer and ten men were killed in action, four officers and forty-three men wounded and five men captured, three died of disease contracted in the service and two of wounds and one in a Rebel prison. one officer and eighteen men discharged for disability and four on account of wounds, one officer for promotion and one officer resigned, fifteen men deserted, twelve re-enlisted as veterans, two dishonorably discharged, six transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps and four to United States Artillery; leaving one officer and nineteen men that were mustered out with the Company September 10th, 1864.

[Assisted in correcting the roll of this Company by Captain James C. Lynch, and William H. Brady.]

## COMPANY A.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captain.</i> John J. Sperry,	Aug. 8, 1861,	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Com. Major April 5, '64. Not mustered. Com. Lieut.-Col. July 8, '64. Not mustered. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Charles S. Schwartz,	" " "	As 1st Sergeant. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Nov. 1, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant March 1, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Promoted to Captain April 5, '64. Not must'd. Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, '64. Buried Wilderness Bur'l G'd, Grave —, Sec. —.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i> William S. White, James C. Lynch, Charles S. Schwartz, John H. Gallagher,	" " " " " " " " " " 12, "	Discharged Oct. 31, '61. Disability. Promoted to Captain Co. B Jan. 4, '63. Promoted to Captain April 5, '64. Not must'd. As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Dec. 1, '63. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 15, '64. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i> James C. Lynch, Clinton Shock, Charles S. Schwartz, William M. Casey,	" 8, " Jan. 31, 1862, Aug. 8, 1861, " 12, "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Nov. 1, '61. Discharged Nov. 1, '62. Resignation. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Mar. 1, '63. As Private. Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Pro. to Quartermaster Sergeant Sept. 6, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Mar. 1, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Discharged Dec. 15, '63. Wounds.
Jacob Y. Ely,	" 14, "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i> Charles S. Schwartz, Joseph J. B. Strohm,	" 8, " " 14, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Nov. 1, '62. As Corporal. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 1, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Killed at Hatcher's Run, Va., Mar. 25, '65.
John H. Gallagher, Charles H. Murdock,	" 12, " " 13, "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 15, '64. As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 17, '62. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Promoted to 1st Sergeant May 12, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.



NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
Charles E. Hickman.	Aug. 8, 1861,	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Jacob Y. Ely,	" 14, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant July 18, '64.
Charles H. Crewe,	" 8, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
		Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
		Discharged Dec. 16, '63. Wounds.
John H. Gallagher,	" 12, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Dec. 1, '63.
Charles H. Murdock,	" 13, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant May 13, '64.
E. Sherwood Walton,	" 12, "	As Corporal.
		Promoted to Sergeant March 7, '63.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
John W. D. Smith,	" 8, "	As Corporal.
		Promoted to Sergeant Dec. 16, '63.
		Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 11, '64.
William E. Wagner,	" 14, "	As Private.
		Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
		Promoted to Corporal Dec. 30, '63.
		Re-enlisted Dec. 30, '63. Veteran.
		Promoted to Sergeant May 11, '64.
		Wounded 3 times at Spottsylvania. May 12, '64.
		Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
		Mustered out with that Company June 30, '65.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
E. Sherwood Walton,	" 12, "	Promoted to Sergeant March 1, '63.
David H. Hess,	" 8, "	Deserted October 3, '62.
Joseph S. Kite, Jr.,	" 13, "	Discharged Oct. 11, '62.
Francis A. Schaefer,	" 8, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
		Discharged February 9, '63. Wounds.
Joseph J. B. Strohm,	" 14, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 1, '62.
Charles H. Murdock,	" 13, "	Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 17, '62.
John W. D. Smith,	" 8, "	Promoted to Sergeant Dec. 16, '63.
William A. Steinmetz,	" " "	As Private.
		Promoted to Corporal Sept. 17, '62.
		Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Joseph Weber,	" " "	As Private.
		Promoted to Corporal Nov. 1, '62.
		Discharged March 14, '63.
David G. Walton,	" " "	As Private.
		Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
		Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
		Promoted to Corporal March 1, '63.
		Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
William E. Wagner,	" 14, "	Promoted to Sergeant May 11, '64.
David Campbell,	" 8, "	As Private.
		Promoted to Corporal Dec. 30, '63.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
John S. Dove,	" 10, "	As Private.
		Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
		Promoted to Corporal Dec. 30, '63.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
William H. Myers,	Aug. 10, 1861,	As Private. Promoted to Corporal May 13, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
William Huddell,	" 14, "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal May 13, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
William Mellon,	" 8, "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal May 13, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to — —, — —. Discharged.
George Wagner,	" 12, "	As Private. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Promoted to Corporal May 13, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Musicians.</i>		
George W. Kurtz,	" 14, "	Deserted June —, '62. Returned Apr. —, '64. Discharged.
Frank Lewis,	" 10, "	Discharged January 16, '62. Disability.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Beckley, Joshua	" " "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Bowers, William	" 12, "	Discharged Jan. 5, '63. Disability.
Bowman, Isaac	" 8, "	Died at Yorktown, Va., May 25, '62. Buried in National Cemetery, Sec. C. Grave 262.
Boyer, William P.	" 10, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Feb. 15, '64.
Boyle, William	" " "	Deserted April 3, '63.
Brady, William H.	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Campbell, David	" 8, "	Promoted to Corporal Dec. 30, '63.
Casey, William M.	" 12, "	Promoted to Quartermaster Sergt. Sept. 6, '62.
Connelly, John	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Cramer, John L.	" 10, "	Discharged Dec. 19, '61. Disability.
Dove, John S.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Dec. 30, '63.
Dubbs, John A.	" 14, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Ecker, Aaron	" 8, "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Evans, Wilson	" 10, "	Discharged May 9, '63. Disability.
Fesmire, John	" 8, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, '64. Died at Annapolis, Md., June 22, '64. Wounds.
Fitzell, Louis	May 4, 1864,	Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Fritchman, George H.	Aug. 8, 1861,	Deserted Oct. 3, '62.
Fritchman, Wilson	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Forster, James	April 27, 1864.	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
George, William C.	Aug. 10, 1861,	Discharged July 1, '62. Disability.
Gilan, Thomas	" " "	Transferred to 1st U. S. Artillery Oct. 26, '62.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Green, Daniel	Aug. 13, 1861,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Discharged Feb. 16, '65.
Greer, Robert	" 10, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Deserted.
Harbeson, John	" 14, "	Deserted August 24, '61.
Harris, John	April 16, 1864.	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 10, '64.
Hartman, Wenzell	Aug. 11, 1861,	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Heller, Jacob	" 17, "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Hickman, John R.	" 10, "	Discharged April 8, '63. Disability.
Hickman, Thomas	" 9, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Deserted May 5, '64. Returned.
Huddell, William	" 14, "	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Dishonorably Discharged June 13, '65.
Hudson, James C.	" 12, "	Promoted to Corporal May 13, '64. Deserted Oct. 25, '62. Returned.
Kincaid, Tilghman	" " "	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Died at Wilderness May 24, '64. Wounds.
King, Edward	April 13, 1864,	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to ———, ———. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Lee, John	Aug. 28, 1861,	Deserted June 15, '63.
Leisy, John H.	" 14, "	Discharged Feb. 6, '63. Disability.
Lukens, Charles	" 8, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64.
Mahan, Jos. S.	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Mar. 16, '64.
Mathews, Lewis	" 10, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Dec. 1, '63.
Mellon, William	" 8, "	Promoted to Corporal May 13, '64.
Michals, George	" 14, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Miller, William I.	" 8, "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Morris, George W.	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
Murphy, James B.	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Murray, William	" 10, "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Discharged.
Myers, William H.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal May 13, '64.
McManemy, James	" 8, "	Discharged Dec. 7, '62. Disability.
McManus, Timothy	Dec. 9, "	Discharged Oct. 20, '62. Disability.
Newell, Albert	Aug. 15, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Nichols, Theodore	" " "	Mustered out with that Company June 30, '65. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged June 11, '63. Habeas Corpus.
Nixon, Joseph	" 8, "	Transferred to 1st U. S. Artillery, Oct. 26, '62.
Nixon, Thomas M.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Osler, Hugh M.	Aug. 13, 1861,	Died at Falmouth, Va., March 14, '63.
Otley, Richard	" 16, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 1, '64.
Peterson, William H.	" 17, "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Potts, John T.	" 16, "	Deserted Nov. 24, '61.
Ray, William	" 17, "	Deserted Aug. 21, '61. Returned. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Discharged.
Rettew, Charles	May 7, 1864,	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment
Riley, John	" 5, "	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment
Robinson, Charles	Aug. 8, 1861.	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
Rowbottam, James	" 17, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 12, '65.
Rowan, John	" 14, "	Discharged Aug. 24, '61. Habeas Corpus.
Rustine, Albert	" 17, "	Deserted Aug. 24, '61.
Scullen, Patrick,	" 9, "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Buried in National Cemetery, Section 26, Lot A, Grave 77.
Shanier, Edward	" 17, "	Discharged Sept. 6, '61. Disability.
Sharpley, William	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged March 28, '63. Wounds.
Sheak, Frederick	" " "	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
Slavin, Hugh	" 8, "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Deserted.
Smith, George S.	Dec. 9, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Oct. 20, '62. Wounds.
Smith, George W.	Aug. 8, "	Discharged July 5, '62. Disability.
Stafford, Thomas L.	" 17, "	Deserted at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62, while in line of battle; was finally discharged March 20, '63, from V. R. Corps.
Steiner, Edward	" 14, "	Killed accd'tly at Stevensburg, Va., Jan. 15, '64. Buried National Cemetery, Culpepper C. H., Va., Block 1, Section A, Grave 227.
Steinmetz, William A.	" 16, "	Promoted to Corporal Sept. 17, '62.
Sterniger, Charles	" 11, "	Deserted Aug. 23, '61.
Stevenson, Charles E.	" 16, "	Deserted Aug. 20, '61.
Strickler, Samuel	" " "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Deserted April 1, '63. Returned. Discharged.
Thomas, Wm. S., Jr.	" 14, "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Thompson, Thos. J.	" 8, "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
Turner, John S.	Dec. 9, "	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov ember 20, '63.
Vanzile, John	Aug. 8, "	Transferred to 1st U. S. Artillery Oct. 26, '62
Vaughan, Elwood	Dec. 9, "	Transferred to 1st U. S. Artillery Oct. 26, '62
Vaughan, Charles H.	Aug. 16, "	Discharged Aug. 27, '61. Habeas Corpus.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Wagner, George		Promoted to Corporal May 13, '64.
Wagner, William E.	Aug. 14, 1861,	Promoted to Corporal Dec. 30, '63.
Waldron, George W.	" 8, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
		Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
		Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
		Captured at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64.
		Prisoner from May 12, '64. to Dec. 14, '64.
		Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
		Discharged June 12, '65.
Walton, George	" 16, "	Discharged Aug. 24, '61. Habeas Corpus.
Walton, David G.	" 12, "	Promoted to Corporal March 1, '63.
Weaver, Andrew J.	" 8, "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Weber, George W.	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Weber, Joseph	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Nov. 1, '62.
Wetzell, Samuel	" " "	Dishonorably discharged June 8, '62.
Widerman, George	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Williams, John C.	" " "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
		Deserted November 27, '62.

## COMPANY B.

This Company was recruited in Philadelphia by Captain Joseph J. Vaughan, and mustered into the United States' Service August 28th, 1861, and camped with the Regiment at Bull's Head, West Philadelphia until September 30th, 1861, when it left Philadelphia with the Regiment.

It contained originally three officers and eighty-nine men; received in 1862, two officers, in 1863, one officer and one man, in 1864, four men; making a total of one hundred. Of these, one officer and nine men were killed, three officers and twenty men wounded and thirteen captured, one died in a Rebel prison and three of disease, twenty-three discharged for disability, two officers dismissed from the service and two officers and one man for promotion, six men transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, four to Company H, thirteen re-enlisted as veterans, twenty deserted and one drummed out of the service; leaving fifteen men that were mustered out with the Company September 10th, 1864.

There are some errors in the roster of this Company which the writer has been unable to correct.

[Assisted in making out this roll up to September 1862, from original Company books kindly loaned by Captain P. J. Hallowell, and since that date by Captain James C. Lynch.]

## COMPANY B.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captains.</i>		
Joseph J. Vaughan,	Aug. 28, 1861,	Dismissed the service by order Secretary War, June 11, '62.
Paul J. Hallowell,	" " "	Discharged January 4, '63. Resignation.
James C. Lynch,	" 17, "	As 2d Lieutenant Company A. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Jan. 31, '62. Promoted to Captain Co. B, Jan. 4, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Wounded at Bristoe Station, Va., Oct. 14, '63. Promoted to Colonel 183d Regiment P. V., June 21, '64.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
Joseph T. Banister,	" 28, "	Dismissed the service Sept. 17, '62.
John A. Steel,	" 13, "	As 2d Lieutenant Company C. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. B Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to Adjutant Aug. 29, '63.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
James Thos. Huey,	" 28, "	Discharged Nov. 24, '62.
Wm. H. Smith,	" " "	As 1st Sergeant. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Nov. 24, '62. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Buried in National Cemetery, Sec. C, Grave 42.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
Wm. H. Smith,	" " "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Nov. 24, '62.
James B. Marshall,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 24, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 9, '65. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 5, '65.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
John H. Chambers,	" " "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Alonzo C. Schank,	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
John M. Napier,	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps July 1, '63.
Samuel T. James,	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
James B. Marshall,	" " "	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
James C. Broik,	" " "	Buried in National Cemetery, Sec. G, Grave 1.
James C. Broik,	" " "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 24, '62.
James C. Broik,	" " "	As Private.
James C. Broik,	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Jan. 2, '62.
James C. Broik,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant Nov. 24, '62.
James C. Broik,	" " "	Captured at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64.
James C. Broik,	" " "	Prisoner from June 3, '64 to —.
James C. Broik,	" " "	Discharged —.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
Patrick Murphy,	Aug. 28, 1861,	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 6, '62. Promoted to Sergeant July 1, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Captured at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Prisoner from May 6, '64 to —. Discharged —.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Samuel G. Sheppard,	" " "	Discharged January 2, '62. Disability.
James B. Marshall,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 17, '62.
James Sexton,	" " "	Discharged January 6, '62. Disability.
John Ennis,	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
Thomas M'Caully,	" " "	Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Francis Fritz,	" " "	Reduced to the ranks.
David Crawford,	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 7, '63.
William Bell,	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Dec. 15, '63.
James C. Broik,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant Nov. 24, '62.
Patrick Murphy,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant July 1, '63.
Samuel Fitzinger,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Sept. 17, '62. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Buried in National Cemetery Sec. F, Grave 51.
Samuel Hayburn,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Nov. 24, '62. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Buried in National Cemetery Sec. B, Grave 18.
James Murphy,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal March 6, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
John Hallowell,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal July 1, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 15, '63.
<i>Musicians.</i>		
Charles J. Napier,	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
David B. Roche,	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Alexander, Hugh	" " "	Transferred to Hospital Dept. May 24, '62. Promoted to Asst. Surgeon Aug. 4, '62.
Allen, Richard S.	" " "	Acting Hospital Steward. Died at Camp Observation, Md., Dec. 17, '61.
Altemus, Wm. A.	April 14, 1864,	Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Anderson, Henry	Aug. 28, 1861,	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Armbruster, Joseph	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Beatty, James	" " "	Discharged Nov. 21, '63. Disability.
Binker, James	" " "	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Buried in National Cemetery, Sec. D, Grave 46.



NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Blanc, Louis	Aug. 28, 1861,	Re-enlisted Mar. 3, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Broik, James C.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Jan. 2, '62.
Burroughs, Wm. H.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Callahan, Patrick	" " "	Re-enlisted Mar. 3, '64. Veteran. Deserted April 6, '64.
Canning, James	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, '64.
Caulfield, John	" " "	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
Chacon, Alfred W.	April 7, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 4, '64. Burial record Nov. 4, '64, Grave 10,815.
Clerk, John	Aug. 28, 1861,	Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Prisoner from June 29, '62 to Aug. 7, '62. Discharged.
Collwell, Andrew	" " "	Captured at Peach Orchard, Va., June 29, '62. Prisoner from June 29, '62 to Aug. 7, '62. Discharged Jan. 6, '63. Disability.
Delaney, Joseph	" " "	Discharged Dec. 3, '63. Disability.
Devlin, Charles	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Devlin, James	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
Duncan, Wm. H.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Dupee, Albert	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
Ellard, Eugene	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Emory, Jacob	" " "	Deserted Oct. 30, '62.
Fairchilds, Wallace	" " "	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
Fairchilds, William	" " "	Deserted June 30, '62. Died at Washington, D. C., Dec. 31, '62. Buried in Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C., Sec. —, Grave —.
Fairchilds, William	" " "	Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Paroled at Richmond, Va., July 31, '62. Discharged Feb. 10, '63. Disability.
Fay, Stephen	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 12, '65. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Fitzinger, Samuel	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Sept. 17, '62.
Fitzpatrick, Michael	" " "	Discharged March 28, '63.
Flick, William	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Fritz, Francis	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Gillespie, Edward	" " "	Deserted March 1, '62.
Glenn, John	" " "	Deserted Nov. 30, '62.
Glinney, Michael	" " "	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
Gwynn, John	" " "	Discharged Oct. 27, '63. Disability.
Haggerty, Francis	" " "	Discharged July 7, '63.
Hague, Henry	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
Halks, Patrick	" " "	Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged Nov. 15, '62. Disability.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Hallowell, John	Aug. 28, 1861,	Promoted to Corporal July 1, '63.
Hanlen, Edward	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Mar. 3, '64. Veteran. Deserted April 8, '64.
Harvey, George	" " "	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
Hayburn, James	" " "	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
Hayburn, Samuel	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Nov. 24, '62.
Hill, Thomas	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Hollingsworth, James	" " "	Discharged May 20, '63. Disability.
Hollingsworth, James	Dec. 17, 1863,	Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Hurst, John	Aug. 28, 1861,	Discharged Dec. 31, '61. Disability.
Hurst, Titus	" " "	Discharged June 20, '63. Disability.
Jenkins, John	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 1, '63.
Keene, Denny	" " "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to Nov. 25, '64. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged Feb. 14, '65.
Kelly, Martin	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Losing left leg by amputation. Discharged —, '64.
King, John	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Kinney, William	" " "	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
Lynch, Thomas	April 14, 1864,	Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Mackin, Henry	Aug. 28, 1861,	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
Malloy, George	" " "	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
Mansfield, John	" " "	Drummed out of service for Desertion at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 15, '62.
Masterson, John	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Lost leg. Discharged June 10, '63. Wounds.
Moore, George	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Moore, Patrick	" " "	Captured at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Prisoner from July 2, '63 to —. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Morton, Hamilton	" " "	Discharged Feb. 7, '63. Disability.
Murphy, James	" " "	Promoted to Corporal March 6, '63.
Murphy, Patrick	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Jan. 6, '62.
Murrow, Edward	" " "	Discharged Sept. 10, '62. Disability.
McFadden, Timothy	" " "	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
McGreal, Patrick	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22 to —. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 12, '65.
McHale, James	" " "	Deserted Aug. 31, '61.
Nathans, Simon	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, '64.
Neill, Daniel	" " "	Deserted July 10, '62.
Paul, Robert A.	" " "	Deserted March 27, '62.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Reynolds, James C.	Aug. 28, 1861,	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Riley, James	" " "	Deserted Oct. 30, '62.
Roney, David	" " "	Discharged June 2, '63. Disability.
Rush, John	" " "	Discharged Feb. 2, '63. Disability.
Scheid, John	" " "	Discharged Sept. 10, '62. Disability.
Schetzline, Baker	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '64. Veteran. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Schetzline, John	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Smith, Charles	" " "	Discharged Aug. 27, '62. Disability.
St. Ruth, John	" " "	Discharged July 27, '62. Disability.
Stainbrook, Henry A.	" " "	Captured at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Exchanged — — —, — — —.
Suthoff, Joseph	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64. Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Exchanged Aug. 7, '62. Discharged Dec. 2, '63. Disability.
Thomas, John	" " "	Deserted April 6, '64.
Vaughan, Henry	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment.
Warnock, William	" " "	Mustered out with that Company June 30, '65. Died at Washington, D. C., Sept. 22, '62.
Webster, George	" " "	Buried Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
Williamson, John	April 7, 1864.	Killed at Petersburg, Va., Jan. 22, '64.
Wood, Albert G.	Aug. 28, 1861,	Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Deserted April 25, '62.

## COMPANY C.

This Company was recruited in Philadelphia by Captain R. W. P. Allen, assisted by Lieutenants Lynch and Steel, and camped with the Regiment at Bull's Head. Was mustered into the United States' Service August 24th, 1861, and left Philadelphia with the Regiment September 30th, 1861, under the command of Lieutenant Lynch.

Not having the full complement required by law, Captain Allen paid a visit to Bradford County for additional recruits, and with those sent by Captain Newman, of Company D, who was also recruiting for the Regiment in that section of the state, gave him more than enough to fill his Company, and twenty-four were transferred to Company I, to fill up the ranks of that Company. Captain Allen joined the Company soon after its arrival at Poolesville, Md.

The Company originally numbered three officers and one hundred and eight men, and received in 1863, one, and in 1864, four; making a total of three officers and one hundred and thirteen men. Of these, twenty-four were transferred to Company I, six to Veteran Reserve Corps and one to United States Artillery, seven were killed in action, one officer and forty-one men wounded, seventeen captured, one accidentally wounded, two died of wounds, one in a Rebel prison and six of disease contracted in the service, seven re-enlisted as veterans, three deserted, one officer and seven men discharged on account of wounds and one officer and nineteen men for disability, one officer and two men for promotion; leaving one officer and two men that were mustered out with the Company September 10th, 1864, and eleven men subsequently discharged at the expiration of their term of service, during September, October and November of that year, from Company F, being transferred to that company to serve out their term of enlistment.

[Have been greatly assisted in completing this roll by Sergeant Joseph N. Radcliff, from copies of original rolls, and a complete diary kept by him during his whole term of service.]

## COMPANY C.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captains.</i>		
Ralph W. P. Allen,	Aug. 13, 1861,	Discharged Jan. 9, '63, for promotion as Lieutenant-Colonel 188th Regiment P. V.
John W. Lynch, Harry Neville,	Oct. 7, " Aug. 13, "	Discharged Sept. 7, '63. Disability. As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 7, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant March 1, '63. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 5, '63. Not mustered. Promoted to Captain Sept. 8, '63. Not must'd. Aide on Staff of Gen. Owen Com. Brigade. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 8, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
John W. Lynch, Benj. F. Sloanaker,	Oct. 7, " Aug. 13, "	Promoted to Captain Jan. 9, '63. As Sergeant. Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62. Appointed Color Sergeant of Regt. Oct. 6, '61. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Sept. 17, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant March 1, '63.
Harry Neville,	" " "	Discharged June 4, '63. Wounds. Promoted to Captain Sept. 8, '63.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
John A. Steel, Benj. F. Sloanaker, Harry Neville,	" " " " " " " " "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. B Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Mar. 1, '63. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 5, '63.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
Theo. L. Lockerman,	" 19, "	Discharged Nov. 14, '63, for promotion as Lieutenant 157th Regiment P. V.
Harry Neville, Joseph N. Radcliff,	" 13, " " 28, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant March 1, '63. As Corporal. Color Sergeant from Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to Sergeant Feb. 1, '63. Promoted to 1st Sergeant March 1, '63 Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged from Hospital July 1, '65. Promoted to Sergeant Major May 3, '64.
William H. Neiler,	Sept. 2, "	
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
Harry Neville, Joseph J. Taylor,	Aug. 13, " " 20, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 7, '62. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Jan. 13, '62. Wounds.
Benj. F. Sloanaker,	" " "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Sept. 17, '62.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Sergants.</i>		
George W. White, Harry J. Blair,	Sept. 2, 1861, " " "	Discharged Feb. 9, '63. Disability. As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Nov. 7, '62.
William H. Neiler,	" " "	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Joseph N. Radcliff, Jonathan C. Barnes,	Aug. 28, " Sept. 24, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Jan. 1, '64. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Mar. 1, '63. As Private. Promoted to Corporal Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to Sergeant March 1, '63.
Charles H. Hickok,	Oct. 16, "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment Discharged Sept. 24, '64. As Private. Promoted to Corporal Dec. 12, '62. Badly injured by being trampled upon at battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Promoted to Sergeant March 1, '63. Appointed Color Sergeant and fell with Colors Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
William McNeal,	Aug. 20, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Died of Wounds, Sept. 21, '62.
William H. Neiler, Joseph N. Radcliff,	Sept. 2, " Aug. 28, "	Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 17, '62. Acting Color Sergeant from Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to Sergeant Feb. 1, '63.
Stephen P. Taylor, Francis Baile,	" 20, " Sept. 18, "	Discharged Dec. 12, '62. Disability. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Sept. 24, '63. Wounds.
Benj. F. Williams,	" 15, "	Detailed as Regimental Bugler. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment Discharged Sept. 15, '64.
Almond Cure,	Oct. 4, "	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Captured at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment Discharged April 6, '65, to date from Oct. 4, '64.
Henry J. Blair, Edward Lilley,	Sept. 2, " " 21, "	Promoted Sergeant, Nov. 7, '62. As Private. Promoted to Corporal Sept. 1, '62.
Jonathan C. Barnes, S. Macy Smith,	" 24, " Aug. 28, "	Discharged Mar. 18, '63. Disability. Promoted to Sergeant Mar. 1, '63. As Private. Promoted to Corporal Sept. 17, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
Rufus G. Brown,	Oct. 16, "	Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to May 17, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment As Private. Promoted to Corporal Nov. 7, '62. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment Discharged Oct. 16, '64.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Charles H. Hickok, Thomas Ward,	Oct. 16, 1861, " 4 "	Promoted to Sergeant March 1, '63. As Private. Promoted to Corporal March 1, '63. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Oct. 6, '64.
Jesse L. Griffith,	Aug. 20, "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal March 1, '64. Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
Charles H. Weinert,	Sept. 23, "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal March 1, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
<i>Musicians.</i>		
Frederick A. Waugh, Clarence Landon,	" 27, " Oct. 4 "	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62. Discharged Oct. 20, '62. Disability.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Arbuckle, Samuel W.	Sept. 10, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Nov. 26, '62. Wounds.
Baldwin, Francis M. Barclay, Robert	Aug. 24, " Sept. 17, "	Transferred to Company I. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 11, '62. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 19, '63. Promoted to Corporal Sept. 17, '62.
Barnes, Jonathan C. Babcock, David	" 24, " Oct. 16, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Mar. 1, '64. Died at Yorktown, Va., Apr. 18, '62. Fever.
Bothwell, Alexander Brown, Rufus G.	" " " " " "	Promoted to Corporal Nov. 7, '62.
Brown, George Carr, Levi	Aug. 24, " Sept. 18, "	Transferred to Company I. Died at Newport News, Va., Aug. 17, '62.
Clary, John Clifford, Robert	" 10, " " 17, "	Discharged March 31, '63. Disability. Badly injured by being trampled upon at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, '62.
Coe, Luther B. Cole, Orson C.	Oct. 4, " " " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Discharged March 1, '64. Wounds. Discharged Dec. 3, '62. Disability.
Comfort, Wm. H. Crandle, Job	" 16, " " " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Nov. 9, '63. Wounds. Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Crooks, Thomas Carr, John	" 4, " Aug. 24, "	Discharged Dec. 8, '62. Disability. Transferred to Company I.
Comfort, Isaac M. Crowl, James	" 28, " " " "	Transferred to Company I. Transferred to Company I.
Dibble, Cornelius Dibble, William A.	Oct. 4, " " " "	Transferred to Battery U. S. A. Nov. 20, '63. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Died Oct. 5, '62. Wounds.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Donehue, John	Sept. 28, 1861,	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged May 29, '63. Wounds.
Elleashaw, William	" 24, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Oct. 1, '63.
Ford, Charles	" 13, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 18, '62, by officer's servant, losing leg. Discharged Feb. 1, '63.
Fulton, James	Aug. 28, "	Transferred to Company I.
Flemming, William	" 23, "	Detailed as Teamster. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged March 3, '65.
Gage, Mahlon	Oct. 16, "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Gerrity, Thomas	Aug. 27, "	Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., November 2, '64. Grave 12,377.
Griffith, Jesse L.	" 20, "	Promoted Corporal March 1, '64.
Grover, George	Oct. 13, "	Died at Newport News, Va., Aug., '63.
Gross, Edward C.	April 1, 1864,	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Mustered out with that Company June 30, '65.
Haws, William H.	Sept. 10, 1861,	Died at White House, Va., May 31, '62. Typhoid Fever.
Hellem, George	Aug. 20, "	Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 16, '65.
Hickok, Charles H.	Oct. 16, "	Promoted Corporal Dec. 12, '62.
Hickok, Newton	" " "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Hipwell, Henry W.	" 9, "	Captured at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, '62. Released and returned to Regiment Aug. 6, '62. Deserted Aug. 14, '62.
Heider, Joshua M.	Aug. 24, "	Transferred to Company I.
Helfstine, William	" 26, "	Transferred to Company I.
Hunter, Geo. R.	" " "	Transferred to Company I.
Jones, Geo. N.	Oct. 16, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps July 1, '63.
Karr, William H.	Aug. 31, "	Discharged Oct. 31, '62. Disability.
Karr, John C.	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Mar. 31, '64.
Kennedy, Patrick	" 28, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Apr. 28, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 8, '65.
Kilborn, Perry	Oct. 14, "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Kleinod, Rudolph	Sept. 9, "	Captured at Malvern Hill July 1, '62. Discharged Feb. 13, '63. Disability.



NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Kelly, William	Aug. 12, 1861,	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Died at Gettysburg, Pa., July 5, '63. Poison.
Landon, Fred. L.	Oct. 4, "	Discharged Aug. 4, '62. Disability.
Landon, Levi T.	" 16, "	Died at Canton, Bradford Co., Pa., Oct. 28, '62. Fever.
Levi, David	Sept. 23, "	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Lilley, Edward	" 21, "	Promoted Corporal Sept. 1, '62.
Loomis, Chas.	Oct. 16, "	Deserted July 2, '62.
Love, William H.	Sept. 10, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 19, '63.
Lindley, Denton G.	Aug. 28, "	Transferred to Company I.
McConnell, James	" 27, "	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
McEwen, Joseph	Sept. 17, "	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 12, '65.
McManus, William	Aug. 28, "	Transferred to Company I.
McNalley, Peter	" " "	Transferred to Company I.
Mathews, Thomas M.	Sept. 26, "	Discharged Jan. 20, '63. Minority.
Metcalf, John W.	Aug. 31, "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Aug. 31, '64.
Mitchell, James	" 28, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged May 31, '65.
Munroe, John	Sept. 17, "	Discharged Jan. 16, '63. Disability.
Myers, Geo. E.	Aug. 28, "	Transferred to Company I.
Newell, Benj. F.	Oct. 13, "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Dec. 1, '64.
O'Donnell, Thomas	Sept. 17, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to Apr. 28, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 5, '65.
Painter, John H.	" 16, "	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec., 13, '62.
Palmer, Henry C.	Oct. " "	Wounded at Malvern Hill, Va., July 2, '62. Captured at Malvern Hill, Va., July 2, '62. Exchanged Aug. 6, '62. Deserted from Hospital '62, and enlisted in another Regiment.
Phillips, Fred. L.	April 12, 1864,	Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged from Hospital.
Robinson, Geo. H.	Oct. 4, 1861,	Discharged Sept. 12, '62. Disability.
Rambo, Wm. H.	Sept. 12, "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to April 28, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 12, '65.
Romhelt, John	Mar. 23, 1864,	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
Rafferty, John	Aug. 24, 1861,	Transferred to Company I.
Roe, Thos. D.	" " "	Transferred to Company I.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Seaman, Thomas A.	Oct. 4, 1861,	Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62. Discharged Dec. 18. '62. Disability.
Scholl, Edward	Sept. 9, "	Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22. '64, to April 28, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 23, '65.
Schluttenhofer, F.	April 13, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., Jan. 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to April 28, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 22. '65.
Smith, S. Macy	Aug. 28, 1861,	Promoted to Corporal Sept. 17, '62.
Smith, Wm. W.	Oct. 16, "	Wounded at Malvern Hill, July 1, '62. Discharged Oct. 29, '62. Wounds.
Spencer, James W.	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Captured at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Prisoner from May 6, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Feb. 9, '65.
Spencer, Henry H.	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Detailed as Sharpshooter in May, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Stone, Truman	" " "	Discharged Oct. 14, '62. Disability.
Sweeney, William	Sept. 23, "	Discharged Dec. 18. '62. Disability.
Sellerd, D. M.		Transferred to Company I.
Sheilds, Geo.	Aug. 24, "	Transferred to Company I.
Smith, Chas. W.	" 28, "	Transferred to Company I.
Sullivan, John	" 27, "	Transferred to Company I.
Swain, William	" 24, "	Transferred to Company I.
Spicer, Godfrey	" " "	Transferred to Company I.
Trexler, James	Sept. 2, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged April 7, '63. Wounds.
Teil, Samuel	Aug. 26, "	Transferred to Company I.
Vandyke, Pericles	Oct. 4, "	Discharged Dec. 10, '61. Blind right eye.
Ward, Matthew	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
Ward, Thomas	" " "	Promoted Corporal March 1, '63.
Weinert, Chas. H.	Sept. 23, "	Promoted Corporal March 1, '64.
Weinert, Henry H.	May 13, 1863,	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
Warren, James	Oct. 16, 1861,	Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged Dec. 14, '64.
Wright, Bernard L.	" 13, "	Discharged Nov. 6, '62. Disability.
Wireman, Thomas		Transferred to Company I.
Wood, Thomas	Aug. 24, "	Transferred to Company I.
Young, William	April 21, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Transferred to Company F. Died at Florence, S. C., Feb. —, '65.

## COMPANY D.

This Company was recruited at Canton, Bradford County, Pennsylvania, by Captain Samuel H. Newman, and was taken to Philadelphia in August, 1861, to be attached to the Thirty-Third or Keystone Regiment, and was encamped on the Wissahickon Creek, at School Lane, with another company recruited by Captain Timothy Clarke (which afterwards became Company F of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment). The Company not having the full number required, Captain Newman returned to Canton for additional recruits, leaving First Lieutenant, William N. Jones, in command.

A visit was made to the camp by General Baker and Colonel Morehead to induce both companies to join Colonel Morehead's Regiment, then known as the Fifth California Regiment of General Baker's Brigade, and the men by vote so decided, and both companies were removed to the camp of the Regiment, at Bull's Head, West Philadelphia, and this Company was mustered into the United States' Service on August 26th, 1861, and left Philadelphia with the Regiment, September 30th, under command of Lieutenant Jones.

Captain Newman remained at Canton and its vicinity, recruiting for the Regiment after his own company was full, and joined the Regiment at Camp Observation, near Poolesville, Md.

The Company numbered originally three officers and eighty-five men, and received in 1862, eight, and 1864, eight additional recruits; making a total of three officers and one hundred and one men. Of these one officer and twelve men were killed in action, and three officers and thirty-five men wounded, four of these died from their wounds, and thirteen died from disease contracted in the service, seven were captured, and two of them died in the Rebel prisons, eight re-enlisted as veterans, eighteen discharged for disability, and five for wounds, nine deserted, six of whom returned, six were at their request, transferred to the artillery and cavalry branches of the service; leaving one officer and twenty men that were mustered out with the Company, September 10, 1864.

[This roll completed from original Muster Rolls kindly loaned by Captain William N. Jones and is believed to be correct in every particular.]

## COMPANY D.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captains.</i>		
Samuel H. Newman, William N. Jones,	Aug. 26, 1861, " " "	Discharged July 19, '62. Resignation. As 1st Lieutenant. Promoted to Captain July 19, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
William N. Jones, John Irvin,	" " " " " "	Promoted to Captain July 19, '62. As 2d Lieutenant. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant July 19, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Discharged Oct. 6, '64.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
John Irvin, Joshua A. Gage,	" " " " " "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant July 19, '62. As Sergeant. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant July 19, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
John H. Hazleton, Benjamin D. Tuthill,	" " " " " "	Discharged Nov. 4, '62. Disability. As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 4, '62. Discharged Aug. 13, '63. Disability.
William Irvin,	" " "	As Corporal. Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Promoted to Sergeant July 26, '62. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Aug. 13, '62. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
Joshua A. Gage, Benjamin D. Tuthill, Samuel Irvin,	" " " " " " " " "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant July 19, '62. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 4, '62. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 10, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Henry C. Veil, William Irvin, James W. P. Parsons,	" " " " " " " " "	Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 13, '62. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Aug. 13, '62. As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Aug. 13, '62. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Albert J. Conklin,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal July 15, '62. Promoted to Sergeant Nov. 4, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Losing left leg. Discharged Oct. 1, '63. Wounds.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
John E. Rockwell,	Aug. 26, 1861,	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 1, '63. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
James H. Hall,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Oct. 1, '63. Killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Israel Biddle,	" " "	Reduced to the ranks.
William Irvin,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant July 26, '62.
John E. Rockwell,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 1, '63.
Albert Donovan,	" " "	Deserted about Sept. 15, '62.
Squire L. Gage,	" " "	Discharged Oct. 24, '62. Disability.
James H. Hall,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant Oct. 1, '63.
Fred. H. Spaulding,	" " "	Discharged Jan. 18, '62. Disability.
James W. P. Parsons,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant Aug. 13, '62.
Albert J. Conklin,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant Nov. 4, '62.
Giles M. Coons,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal July 11, '62. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
James C. Turner,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal July 26, '62. Deserted March 4, '63.
Sahabod S. Jones,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Aug. 15, '62. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Wilson J. Scudder,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Nov. 4, '62. Re-enlisted Mar. 4, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Ellery J. Holcomb,	" " "	Died at Annapolis, Md., Sept. 24, '64. Wounds. As Private. Promoted to Corporal March 14, '63. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64.
David Irvin,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal March 14, '63. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Robert Mathews,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal March 14, '63. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Pembroke S. Kendall,	Aug. 26, 1861,	As Private. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to Corporal Sept. 1, '63. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Daniel L. Foster,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal March 1, '64. Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 4, '64.
<i>Musician.</i>		
Judson W. Holcomb,	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Ammerman, John F.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Armstrong, Sam'l K.	" " "	Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64.
Bartlett, Orrin E.	" " "	Transferred to Co. F 1st Pa. Art. Nov. 20, '63.
Bassett, Andrew B.	" " "	Deserted Nov. 21, '62. Returned Mar. 4, '63. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Beach, Ephraim M.	" " "	Transferred to 6th U. S. Cavalry Oct. 27, '62.
Biddle, Fidelo	Nov. 1, "	Discharged Mar. 18, '63. Disability.
Biddle, Israel	Aug. 26, "	Discharged Nov. 8, '62. Disability.
Biser, John B.	" " "	Discharged Oct. 22, '62. Disability.
Black, William	Mar. 1, 1862,	Re-enlisted March 29, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment
Carey, James G.	Mar. 25, 1864.	Wounded at Po River, Va., May 9, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment
Cole, Thomas J.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Transferred to 6th U. S. Cavalry Oct. 27, '62.
Conklin, Albert J.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal January 15, '62.
Coons, Giles M.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal July 11, '62.
Dann, Almond C.	Mar. 1, 1862,	Trans. to 6th U. S. Cavalry Oct. 27, '62.
Dann, Jasper N.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Died at Newport News, Va., Sept. 22, '62.
Dann, Silas N.	" " "	Deserted Nov. 19, '62. Returned Apr. 4, '63. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment
Daud, Thomas	" " "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Davis, Henry	" " "	Died at Point Lookout, Md., July 26, '62.
Dudley, Mathias	Feb. 26, 1864,	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Died from same wound May 19, '64.
Elter, John S.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Sept. 12, '63. Wounds.
Fellows, Solomon F.	Nov. 1, "	Deserted Oct. 30, '62.
Fitzpatrick, Daniel	Aug. 26, "	Discharged Dec. 6, '62. Disability.
Foster, Daniel L.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal March 1, '64.
Foster, Flavil W.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Fuller, Andrew J.	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Died from same wound Dec. 20, '62.
Hackett, Cyrus P.	" " "	Discharged Oct. 20, '62. Disability.
Hall, George D.	" " "	Drummed out of service April 30, '63.
Harding, Wickham	" " "	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Harlan, George	Aug. 26, 1861,	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Harrington, Henry Harrington, P. D.	Feb. 29, 1864, " " "	Killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Harrington, Peter Hoagland, David H.	Aug. 26, 1861, " " "	Discharged July 26, '62. Disability. Wounded at Po River, Va., May 9, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Holcomb, Albert	" " "	Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62. Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Holcomb, Ellery J.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal March 14, '63.
Irvin, David	" " "	Promoted to Corporal March 14, '63.
Jones, Ichabod S.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Aug. 15, '62.
Kendall, Pembroke S.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Sept. 1, '63.
Kilmer, William E.	" " "	Died at Milford Station, Va., May 28, '64.
Kimball, Jacob S.	Feb. 29, 1864,	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
King, Abraham	" 26, "	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
King, John W.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Trans. to 6th U. S. Cavalry Oct. 27, '62.
King, Reeder	" " "	Discharged April 20, '63. Disability.
King, Robert M.	" " "	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
Landon, James	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Long, George	Mar. 16, 1864,	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Manley, William H.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Deserted Dec. 13, '62. Returned April 30, '64. Wounded at Cold Harbor, June 8, '64. Died from same wound in Washington, D. C., June 18, '64.
Mason, George G.	" " "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Mathews, Edward,	Mar. 1, 1862,	Re-enlisted March 29, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Exchanged July 2, '64 as one of a special exchange for citizens captured at Fredericksburg, Va.
Mathews, Robert	Aug. 26, 1861,	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Corporal March 14, '63.
Mathews, Thomas	Mar. 1, 1862,	Re-enlisted March —, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to May 17, '65. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Myers, William H.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Discharged June 26, '65.
Nestor, Thomas	" " "	Discharged Dec. 10, '62. Disability.
Newell, Warren J.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64. Deserted from Hospital Dec. 20, '62. Returned April —, '63. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Polen, William D.	" " "	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Randall, Chas. F.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Re-enlisted March —, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Rathbone, Joseph W.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Reeder, Ambrose	" " "	Died at Turner House, Va., June 15, '64.
Riggs, Geo. C.	Nov. 1, "	Discharged Dec. 10, '62. Injury.
Riggs, Samuel C.	" " "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Re-enlisted March —, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Rodebaugh, E.	Aug. 26, "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Rolison, Squire	" " "	Discharged Nov. 21, '62. Disability.
Rolison, Uriah C.	Mar. 1, 1862,	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Discharged Oct. 14, '62. Wounds.
Rundell, Arthur L.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Died at New York Oct. 1, '62.
Schambacker, C. F.	" " "	Died at Washington, D. C., June 24, '64.
Schambacker, Fred.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Schambacker, G. W.	" " "	Captured at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, '62. Died at Malvern Hill, Va., July 10, '62.
Scheik, Peter	" " "	Re-enlisted March —, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to May 17, '65. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Scott, Allen	Mar. 1, 1862,	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Scott, Geo. D.	" " "	Died at Point Lookout, Md., Aug. 10, '62.
Scott, Horace N.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Scudder, Wilson J.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Nov. 4, '62.
Sparks, Erastus F.	" " "	Discharged Jan. 1, '62. Disability.
Terry, Darius R.	" " "	Transferred to 6th U. S. Cavalry Oct. 27, '62.
Thomas, John	Feb. 29, 1864,	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Tripp, Geo.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Discharged Aug. 11, '62. Disability.
Trout, Burton W.	" " "	Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 16, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 27, '65. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Discharged April 1, '65.
Turner, John D.	" " "	Discharged Dec. 13, '62. Disability.
Turner, James C.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal July 26, '62.
Tyler, James D.	" " "	Detailed as Telegraph Operator Dec. 1, '61. Captured at Harper's Ferry Sept. 12, '62. Escaped and Joined Regiment. Promoted to Sergeant Major March 3, '63.
Vandyke, Eugene C.	" " "	Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62. Discharged June 18, '64. Wounds.
Vandyke, James M.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Watts, Hiram B.	" " "	Deserted during battle of Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Captured and returned to Co. C 8th Pa. Cav'y. Wounded and died at Alexandria, Va., July 5, '65.
Wenck, John	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.



NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Whitcomb, Chas. T.	Aug. 11, 1862,	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Principal Musician March 1, '65. Discharged June 13, '65.
White, Roswell	Aug. 26, 1861,	Died at Harrison's Landing, July 19, '62.
Wilbur, John	" " "	Discharged Dec. 20, '62. Disability.
Wilbur, Lewis N.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Deserted from Hospital Jan. 1, '63. Returned April 3, '63. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Died at Florence, S. C.

## COMPANY E.

This Company was recruited at Germantown, Philadelphia, by Captain Francis H. Achuff, about August 15, 1861, and rendezvous at Camp Bull's Head, was mustered into the United States' Service August 28, 1861 and left Philadelphia with the Regiment, September 30, 1861.

The Company originally numbered three officers and eighty-one men; two joined in 1862, and one in 1864; making a total of eighty-seven officers and men. Of these one officer and five men were killed in action, and two officers and twenty-two men wounded, and nine men captured; of these one died in a Rebel prison and one as soon as he reached home, four died of disease, one of wounds, three at their request, were transferred to the cavalry service, two to Veteran Reserve Corps, five re-enlisted as veterans, sixteen discharged on account of disability, and seven on account of wounds, and fourteen deserted; of these Privates *Andrew Conovan, Daniel Cowley, Lewis Heckroth, Charles Parmcr, and George Thompson*, were not satisfied with this company after being sworn in, left and joined other Pennsylvania regiments, went into the field and did good service, although marked as deserters on the roll of this Company, never having left Philadelphia with the company, or been in camp with it. This left one officer and eighteen men that were mustered out with the Company September 10, 1864.

[This roll corrected from original rolls in possession of Sergeant Rudolph A. W. Oestman, and is now believed to be correct in every particular.]

## COMPANY E.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captain.</i>		
Francis H. Achuff,	Aug. 28, 1861,	Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged April 13, '63. Wounds.
Salathiel R. Townsend	" " "	As 2d Lieutenant. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 30, '62. Promoted to Captain April 17, '63. Not must'd. Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 5, '64.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
Wyndham H. Stokes,	" " "	Appointed Regimental Quartermaster June 30, 1862.
Salathiel R. Townsend	" " "	Promoted to Captain April 17, '63. Not must'd.
Jacob M. Miller,	" " "	As 1st Sergeant. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant June 30, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Apr. 17, '63. Not must'd. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
Salathiel R. Townsend	" " "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 30, '62.
Jacob M. Miller,	" " "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Apr. 17, '63. Not must'd.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
Jacob M. Miller,	" " "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant June 30, '62.
William J. Coward,	" " "	As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant June 30, '62. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Dec. 16, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged March 8, '65.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
William J. Coward,	" " "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant June 30, '62.
William J. Finley,	" " "	Discharged April 17, '63. Disability.
Charles Emmons,	" " "	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Rud. A. W. Oestmann,	" " "	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Albert M. Malone,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant June 30, '62. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to Feb. 27, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 12, '65.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Albert M. Malone,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant June 30, '62.
John Drainsfield,	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Thomas M. Stroup,	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Feb. 19, '63. Wounds.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Thomas Hart,	Aug. 28, 1861,	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged March 13, '63. Wounds.
Sylvanus Kephart,	" " "	Discharged Feb. 14, '63. Disability.
James Hamilton,	" " "	Discharged Sept. 11, '62. Disability.
Bernard Devine,	" " "	Deserted October 30, '62, and subsequently joined another regiment.
Theodore Schaer,	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Feb. 14, '63. Wounds.
James A. De Coursey,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Aug. 4, '62. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
William Reiff,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal June 30, '62. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to Feb. 27, '65. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 3, '65.
<i>Musicians.</i>		
Gustavus Josephs,	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Agin, Robert B.	" " "	Transferred to Ambulance Corps. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to —, —, —. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
Akin, James	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 13, '63.
Ashton, George	" " "	Deserted June 18, '62, and subsequently joined another regiment.
Bogan, George	" " "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Britt, William	" " "	Discharged Sept. 20, '62. Disability.
Burness, James	" " "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Wilmington, N. C. Buried in the Wilmington, N. C., National Cemetery. Grave No. 11.
Campbell, Michael	" " "	Killed at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, '62.
Carley, John	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to Nov. 26, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Died at Philadelphia March 23, '65.
Carter, George W.	" " "	Transferred to 6th U. S. Cavalry Oct. 30, '62.
Clark, Patrick	" " "	Discharged Oct. 10, '62. Disability.
Collbridge, Thomas	" " "	Transferred to Commissary Department. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Collom, John B.	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged May 19, '63. Wounds.
Conovan, Andrew	" " "	Deserted Aug. 30, '61.
Connell, William	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Cox, Thomas	" " "	Deserted January 24, '63.
Crowthers, James	" " "	Deserted Oct. 30, '63.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Crowley, Daniel	Aug. 28, 1861,	Deserted Sept. 18, '61.
Culin, Isaac B.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Dann, Orlando S.	" " "	Discharged Dec. 11, '62. Disability.
De Coursey, James A.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Aug. 4, '62.
Dillon, Patrick	" " "	Discharged Dec. 31, '62. Disability.
Dillsneider, Martin	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
Doane, Samuel N.	" " "	Deserted Feb. 17, '64. Wounded at Fair Oaks, May 31, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
Fisher, William	" " "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
Gould, Charles	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Hamilton, James	" " "	Discharged Nov. 3, '63. Disability.
Hanhauser, George	" " "	Discharged Sept. 10, '62. Disability.
Harley, Conrad	" " "	Deserted Aug. 28, '62, and subsequently joined another regiment.
Heckroth, Lewis	" " "	Transferred to the Ambulance Corps.
Hilt, Franklin W.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64. Deserted Sept. 18, '61.
Howell, John	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Howland, Hiram	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Keel, Samuel	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Kelly, Michael	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged May 20, '63. Wounds.
Kendell, Joseph	" " "	Discharged Sept. 5, '62. Disability.
Kephart, William	" " "	Transferred to 2d U. S. Cavalry Oct. 30, '62. Died, date unknown. Buried in National Cemetery, Gettysburg, Sec. B. Grave 67.
King, Cornelius	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 1, '63.
Landries, George W.	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
Linder, Jacob	" " "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to Feb. 27, '65.
McCombs, John	" " "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
McGlone, John	" " "	Discharged June 12, '65.
McGlenn, Patrick	" " "	Transferred to 2d U. S. Cavalry Oct. 30, '62.
McLaughlin, John	" " "	Died at Yorktown, Va., May 7, '62.
McManus, Philip	" " "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
McPherson, John	" " "	Discharged Nov. 29, '62. Wounds.
Maccalier, Chas.	" " "	Died on U. S. Transport, Aug. 9, '62.
Mann, Wm.	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
		Deserted Oct. 31, '61.
		Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
		Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
		Deserted Oct. 31, '61.
		Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., July 6, '62.
		Buried in National Cemetery, Glendale, Va., Grave 23.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Mehl, Wm. M.	April 3, 1862,	Promoted Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant March 1, '63.
Miller, John V.	Aug. 28, 1861,	Re-enlisted December 29, '63. Veteran.
Morrell, David	" " "	Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
Morris, Philip K.	" " "	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
Mountenay, John	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Mulligan, Andrew	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Noll, John	" " "	Discharged Feb. 24, '63. Wounds.
O'Farrell, John	" " "	Discharged Dec. 26, '62. Disability.
Parmer, Charles	" " "	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64, and died on battlefield from fire.
Pool, James	" " "	Discharged Feb. 18, '63. Disability.
Reiff, William	" " "	Deserted Sept. 15, '61.
Rice, Jacob	" " "	Discharged Feb. 4, '63. Disability.
Rickley, John	" " "	Promoted to Corporal June 30, '62.
Rodgers, Francis	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Shaye, Patrick	" " "	Died at Smoketown, Md., Oct. 10, '62. Wounds.
Strauss, Jacob	" " "	Buried at National Cemetery at Antietam, Section 26, Grave 220.
Sweeney, John	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps July 11, '63.
Sullivan, Patrick	" " "	Discharged April 18, '63. Disability.
Trace, William	Aug. 1, 1862,	Killed at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, '62.
Thompson, George	Aug. 28, 1861,	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
Weingarten, Christ.	" " "	Wounded at Locust Grove, Va., Nov. 27, '63.
Whitcomb, Benjamin	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Williams, Tillason L.	Mar. 3, 1864.	Discharged Nov. 15, '62. Disability.
		Deserted Oct. 5, '61.
		Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
		Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.
		Deserted Sept. 20, '61.
		Discharged January 16, '62. Disability.
		Wounded at Locust Grove Nov. 27, '63.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
		Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 12, '64.
		Prisoner from June 22, '64, to —, —.
		Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment.

## COMPANY F.

This Company was recruited at Hughesville, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania, by Captain Timothy Clarke and Lieutenants Farr and Bryan, and came to Philadelphia in August 1861, and was camped on the Wissahickon, at School Lane, (with a company from Williamsport, that afterwards became Company D, of this Regiment). While in camp they received about fifteen recruits from Millville, Columbia County. During a visit to the camp by General Baker and Colonel Morehead, the men by vote decided to join Colonel Morehead's Regiment, then known as the Fifth California Regiment, and were taken to the camp of the Regiment at Bull's Head, and mustered into the United States' Service August 14, 1861, and left Philadelphia with the Regiment September 30, 1861, for Washington, thence to Poolesville, Maryland.

In March, 1864, in compliance with orders from the War Department, asking for re-enlistment of those in the field, nearly the entire company re-enlisted as veterans and were granted a furlough for thirty days, and left camp April 1, 1864.

This Company originally numbered three officers and eighty men, and received in 1862, one officer and two men, in 1864, thirteen men; making a total of four officers and ninety-five men; of these two officers and seven men were killed in action, one officer and twenty-four men wounded, and one officer and twenty-four men captured, of whom four died and one was killed while prisoner, eight died of disease, one drowned trying to escape from prison, thirteen discharged on account of wounds, one officer and twelve men for disability, six deserted, five promoted out of company and two officers and ten men discharged on the expiration of their term of service, five of them at the time the Regiment was mustered out; leaving seventeen men to be mustered out with the company. Upon the expiration of the term of service of the Regiment, this Company was one of the companies retained to

form the One Hundred and Sixth Battalion, and received one officer from Company A, thirty-one men from Company C, and ten men from Company E, nine of them were prisoners, and thirteen from Company C, merely to serve out the balance of their term, and one officer and six men that were mustered out with the company, June 30, 1865.

[The author has been ably assisted in perfecting the roll of this Company by Richard F. Whitmoyer, late First Sergeant of the Company.]



## COMPANY F.

\*These officers held their commissions and the non-commissioned officers their appointments in this Company after the consolidation into the Battalion and not in the original Company.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captains.</i>		
Timothy Clarke,	Aug. 14, 1861,	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Died from same Sept. 18, '62.
William V. Farr,	" " "	As 1st Lieutenant. Promoted to Captain Sept. 19, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to Dec. 13, '64. Discharged March 7, '65.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
William V. Farr, James C. Biggs,	" " " Sept. 17, "	Promoted to Captain Sept. 19, '62. As Sergeant Company H. Promoted to Sergeant Major May 1, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. F Sept. 19, '62. Discharged Oct. 19, '64.
Jacob Y. Ely,*	Aug. 17, "	As Sergeant of Company A. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant July 18, '64. Transferred to Co. F to serve out enlistment. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Nov. 25, '64. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
William Bryan, Clark Whitmoyer,	" 14, " " " "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. As Sergeant. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Sept. 19, '62. Discharged May 4, '64.
Jacob Y. Ely,*	" 17, "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Nov. 25, '64.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
Richard Sanders, Edward Webb,	" 12, " " " "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Feb. —, '63. Disability.
Ellis Bryan, Charles H. McCoy,	" " " " 14, "	Discharged Feb. —, '63. Disability. As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Feb. —, '63. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran.
William J. Coward,*	" 28, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. H, May 16, '65. As 1st Sergeant Company E. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Dec. 16, '64. Discharged March 8, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
R. F. Whitmoyer,*	Sept. 12, 1861,	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant March 20, '64. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Promoted to 1st Sergeant June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Joseph N. Radcliff,*	Aug. 28, "	As 1st Sergeant Co. C. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Discharged July 1, '65.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
Clinton Sanders,	Aug. 12, "	Discharged. Disability.
Edward Webb,	" " "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Sept. 17, '62.
Clark Whitmoyer,	" 14, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Sept. 17, '62.
Charles H. McCoy,	" " "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Feb. —, '63.
William H. Kitchen,	Oct. 1, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Discharged Feb. 11, '65.
Richard F. Whitmoyer	Sept. 12, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant June 13, '65.
Edward J. Lathrop,	Aug. 14, "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '64. Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '64. Promoted to Sergeant Major Sept. 1, '64.
John Houghton,*	" " "	As Corporal. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Jonathan C. Barnes,*	Sept. 24, "	As Sergeant Company C. Discharged Sept. 24, '64.
Albert M. Malone,*	Aug. 28, "	As Sergeant Company E. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 27, '65. Discharged June 12, '65.
S. Macy Smith,*	" " "	As Corporal Company C. Veteran. Promoted to Sergeant Co. F June 12, '65. Discharged June 26, '65.
John V. Miller,*	" " "	As Private Company E. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal Aug. 26, '64. Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Richard F. Withmoyer	Sept. 12, "	Promoted to Sergeant March 20, '64.
Edward J. Lathrop,	Aug. 14, "	Promoted to Sergeant March 21, '64.
Charles A. Rubright,	" 28, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged June 5, '65.

COMPANY F.



CORPORAL CHARLES A. RUBRIGHT.  
1861—1865

When released from Rebel Prisons, April 28, 1865.  
Re-enlisted March 30, 1864. Veteran.  
Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.  
Prisoner from June 22, 1864 to April 28, 1865.  
Discharged June 5, 1865



NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Frederick Lucke,	Aug. 14, 1861,	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Captured at Petersburg, Va.; June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to —, —, —. Discharged June 15, '65.
Charles B. Yeakle,	" " "	Captured at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Prisoner from July 3, '63 to Nov. 26, '64. Discharged Feb. 22, '65.
Robert Rook,	" " "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to May 17, '65. Discharged June 26, '65.
Henry McCoy,	" " "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Escaped from Danville, Va., and was drowned in James River trying to reach our lines July 2, 1864.
John Houghton,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65.
John V. Miller,	" 28, "	Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65.
Benj. F. Williams,	Sept. 15, "	As Corporal Company C. Discharged Sept. 15, '64.
Almond Cure,*	Oct. 4, "	As Corporal Company C. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Captured at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Prisoner from May 6, '64 to —, —, —. Discharged April 6, '65 to date from Oct. 4, '64.
S. Macy Smith,*	Aug. 28, "	Promoted to Sergeant June 12, '65.
Rufus J. Brown,*	Oct. 16, "	As Corporal Company C. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Thomas Ward,*	Oct. 4, "	As Corporal Company C. Discharged Oct. 6, '64.
William Reiff,*	Aug. 28, "	As Corporal Company E. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 27, '65. Discharged June 3, '65.
Charles H. Weinert,*	Sept. 23, "	As Corporal Company C. Promoted to Hospital Steward Oct. 10, '64.
John V. Miller,*	Aug. 28, "	As Private Company C. Veteran. Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65.
Henry H. Weinert,*	May 11, 1863,	As Private Company C. Promoted to Corporal June 15, '63. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Adam Bitler,*	Sept. 12, 1861,	As Private. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
John F. Burkholder,*	" 4, "	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Charles Fleckenger,*	Aug. 14, "	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Ellis Houseknecht,*	May 1, 1864.	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 4, '64. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Samuel C. Snyder,*	Aug. 14, 1861,	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Joseph H. Smith,*	" 28, "	As Private. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
<i>Musicians.</i>		
Burdick U. Travis,	" 14. "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Discharged June 19, '65.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Agin, Robt. B.	" 28, "	Private Company E. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to — —, —. Discharged.
Anderson, John R.	Oct. 31, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Discharged —.
Artley, Ellis	May 6, 1864,	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Brambleson, John	Aug. 14, 1861,	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged.
Black, Samuel N.	" " "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va. June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged June 17, '65.
Bitler, Adam	Sept. 12, "	Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Bobb, William	Mar. 2, 1865,	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Bolton, —	Oct. 1, 1861,	Killed —.
Bryan, Lawson	Sept. 4, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 26, '64. Grave 6,929.
Burkholder John F.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Carley, John	Aug. 15, "	As Private Company E. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Died at Philadelphia, March 23, '65.
Carlisle, Charles	" 12, "	Discharged. Disability.
Casselberry, John	Mar. 2, 1865,	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Clarke, Ralph B.	Aug. 12, 1861,	Promoted to Hospital Steward.
Coder, Ellis	" 28, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Promoted Battalion Quartermaster Dec. 1, '64.
Coder, William	May 6, "	Wounded at Weldon road, Va., Aug. 18, '64. Discharged April 13, '65. Wounds.
Coffman, John	Aug. 14, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged.
Colburn, William	" 12, "	Deserted Sept. 25, '62.
Cowles, Edwin F.	" 14, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Killed at Weldon road, Va., Aug. 18, '64.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Craighton, Samuel	Aug. 12, 1861,	Discharged July —, '62. Disability.
Crandle, Job	Oct. 16, "	As Private Company C. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Croman, Jacob F.	Aug. 14, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 4, '64.
Crothers, Wilson	" 12, "	Died at Hampton Roads, Va., —, '62.
Doane, Samuel N.	" 28, "	As Private Company E. Veteran. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Eck, Samuel	" 14, "	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
Englehart, George	" " "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran.
Eves, Joseph	" 12, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Discharged June 6, '65.
Fenstenmaker, John	" 14, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged.
Fleckenger, Chas.	" " "	Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Flemming, William	Sept. 17, "	As Private Company C. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged May 31, '65.
Focht, Jacob	" 12, "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Discharged June 26, '65.
Fowler, Elvin	Aug. 12, "	Discharged —, '62. Disability.
Furlan, James H	Feb. 2, 1864,	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Gage, Mahlon	Oct. 16, 1861,	As Private Company C. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Gardner, Henry	Aug. 12, "	Died at Fair Oaks, Va., June 1, '62.
Gardner, John	" " "	Died at Fair Oaks, Va., July 3, '62.
Gensel, John	" 28, "	Deserted May 16, '64.
Gerity, Thomas	" 27, "	As Private Company C. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 2, '64.
Green, Isaiah	Mar. 26, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Discharged June 26, '65.
Gross, Edward	April 1, "	As Private Company C. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Grover, George F.	Oct. 4, 1861,	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Discharged June 12, '65.
Hickok, Newton	" 16, "	As Private Company C. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Houghton, William	Aug. 12, "	Deserted June 11, '62.
Houseknecht, Ellis	May 1, 1864,	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 4, '64. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Howlett, William	Aug. 14, 1861,	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged.
Johnson, John	" " "	Deserted Dec. —, '63.
Kennedy, Patrick	" 28, "	As Private Company C. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged June 8, '65.
Kephart, William	" " "	As Private Company E. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 27, '65. Discharged June 12, '65.
Kilbourn, Perry	Oct. 14, "	As Private Company C. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Kitchen, John	Aug. 12, "	Discharged Nov. 12, '62. Disability.
Kleese, Isaac	" 28, "	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
Koons, John	" 14, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran.
Lair, Henry	" " "	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran.
Landon, Levi S.	Oct. 16, "	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran.
Little, Absalom	Aug. 14, "	Discharged June 15, '65. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 10, '62. Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran.
Little, Myron F.	" " "	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 4, '64. Discharged April 15, '65. Captured near Stevensburg, Va., Aug. —, '63. Died at Andersonville, Ga., June 3, '64. Grave 1,588.
Livergood, Samuel	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged.
Luke, George	" 28, "	Wounded at Gettysburg July 2, '63.
Luke, Wm. M.	" " "	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Manley, Jervase B.	" " "	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
Manning, J. A.	" " "	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
Metcalf, John W.	" 31, "	Deserted Sept. —, '63. As Private Company C.
Miller, John V.	" 28, "	Discharged Aug. 31, '64. As Private Company E.
Minot, Henry	Mar. 26, 1864,	Promoted to Corporal Co. F Aug. 26, '64.
Mitchell, James	Aug. 28, 1861,	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65. As Private Company C. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged May 31, '65.
Mott, Edwin	" " "	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
McCall, William	" 12, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Died at Milford, Va., June —, '64.
McCorkey, James	" 28 "	Died at New York, July 26, '62. Buried at Cypress Hill Cemetery, L. I.
McEwen, Joseph	Sept. 17, "	As Private Company C. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Discharged June 12, '65.



NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
McGlone, John	Aug. 28, 1861,	As Private Company E. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Absent (wounded) at muster out.
McMahon, David	Feb. 15, 1864,	Discharged Dec. 23, '64.
Newell, Benj. F.	Oct. 13, 1861,	As Private Company C. Wounded at Gettysburg July 3, '63. Discharged Dec. 1, '64.
O'Donnell, Thomas	Sept. 17, "	As Private Company C. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged June 5, '65.
Parker, John K.	Mar. 15, 1862,	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 27, '65. Burial record, Jan. 18, '65, Florence, S. C.
Phillips, Frederick L.	April 12, 1864,	As Private Company C. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Discharged from Hospital.
Poust, Henry	Aug. 14, 1861,	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged.
Poust, Benjamin	" 28, "	Mustered out with Regiment Sept. 10, '64.
Purcell, Thomas	" 14, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 1, '64.
Rambo, William H.	Sept. 12, "	As Private Company C. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged June 12, '65.
Rishell, George W.	May 4, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Killed on Belle Island, June 26, '64, while prisoner.
Rogers, Hamilton	Aug. 12, "	Discharged —, '63. Disability.
Romig, William	" " "	Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62.
Romhelt, John	Mar. 23, "	As Private Company C. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Schlottenhoffer, F.	April 13, "	As Private Company C. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 21, '65. Discharged June 22, '65.
Scholl, Edward	Sept. 9, 1861,	As Private Company C. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 28, '65. Discharged June 23, '65.
Shalter, Jacob	Aug. 14, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Discharged.
Sharrow, George	May 1, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 28, '65. Discharged June 6, '65.
Shearer, Adolph	Oct. 1, 1861,	Deserted Dec. —, '63.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Smith, Joseph H.	Aug. 28, 1861,	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Died at Washington, D. C., July —, '65.
Snyder, Samuel C.	" 14, "	Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Soars, Stephen	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged.
Sones, Wesley	" 12, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged.
Spencer, James W.	Oct. 16, "	As Private Company C. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Captured at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Prisoner from May 6, '64 to Feb. 27, '65. Discharged Feb. 9, '65.
Spencer, Henry H.	" " "	As Private Company C. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Detailed as Sharpshooter in May, '64. Discharged Oct. 16, '64.
Starr, Abram	Aug. 28, "	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., July 1, '64. Discharged Jan. 15, '65.
Stauffer, John	" 12, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged. Wounds.
Stover, Michael H.	Jan. 11, 1862,	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. C, 184th Pennsylvania April 18, '64.
Trace, William	Aug. 1, "	As Private Company E. Veteran. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Ward, Matthew	Oct. 4, 1861,	As Private Company C. Veteran. Captured at Ream's Station, Va., Aug. 26, '62. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
Warner, Charles H.	Aug. 12, "	Died at New York May 22, '62. Buried at Cypress Hill Cemetery, L. I.
Warner, William	" " "	Discharged —, '63. Disability.
Warren, James	Oct. 16, "	As Private Company C. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Discharged Dec. 14, '64.
Walter, Joseph	Aug. 12, "	Discharged —, '63. Disability.
Webber, John	May 1, 1864.	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to —, —, —. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Weinert, Henry H.	May 13, 1863.	As Private Company C. Promoted to Corporal June 15, '65.
Welch, John	Feb. 18, 1864.	Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Discharged June 21, '65.
Winford, John W.	May 4, "	Died at Annapolis Md., Oct. 3, '64. Buried at Annapolis Cemetery, Va.
Whitmoyer, Chas. H.	Mar. 15, "	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
Winder, Amos M.	Aug. 28, 1861.	Re-enlisted March 30, '64. Veteran. Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
Williams, Benj. F.	Sept. 15, "	Discharged Sept. 15, '64.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Williams, Tillason L.	Mar. 3, 1864,	As Private Company E. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to — —, —.
Young, William	April 21, "	As Private Company C. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Florence, S. C.

## COMPANY G.

This Company was recruited by Captain John R. Breitenbach, principally at Norristown, Pa., and was assisted by Lieutenants Egbert and Reed and some recruits from Philadelphia, with rendezvous at camp of Regiment, at Bull's Head. Was mustered into the United States' Service August 27, 1861, and left Philadelphia with the Regiment, September 30, 1861.

This Company numbered originally three officers and seventy-one men; and received in 1862 nine men, in 1863 one officer, and in 1864 four men; making a total of eighty-eight. Of these, nine were killed, one officer and nine men wounded, and five captured, seven died of disease contracted in the service, two of wounds, four in Rebel prisons, and one accidentally killed, twenty-one were discharged for disability, two on account of wounds, and three officers by Special Orders, fifteen deserted, six transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, and six to Company K, to serve out enlistment, including two that re-enlisted; leaving one officer and sixteen men that were mustered out with the Company, September 10, 1864.

[Have not been able to get any assistance whatever with the roll of this Company, and is furnished as found published by Bates in his "History of Pennsylvania Volunteers", with such errors, as we knew existed, corrected.]

## COMPANY G.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captain.</i>		
John R. Breitenbach,	Aug. 27, 1861,	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Com. Major July 8, '64. Not mustered. Brevet Major and Lieut.-Colonel Mar. 13, '65. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
George T. Egbert,	" " "	Discharged Aug. 31, '62. Resignation.
Joseph Reed,	" " "	As 2d Lieutenant. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Aug. 31, '62. Discharged March 31, '63.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
Joseph Reed,	" " "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant August 31, '62.
Wm. A. Hagy,	" 28, "	As 1st Sergeant Company I. Promoted to Sergeant Major Sept. 19, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. G, Mar. 1, '63. Discharged Dec. 14, '63. S. O.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
William J. Clarke,	" 27, "	Discharged July 25, '62. Disability.
Amon J. Storms,	" " "	As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant July 25, '62. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
Amon J. Storms,	" " "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant July 25, '62.
Allen S. Elliott,	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Francis Clark,	" " "	Discharged Oct. 26, '62. Disability.
William H. Vandoran,	" " "	Discharged Aug. 25, '62. Disability.
David Jamison,	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 15, '63.
Watson K. Hess,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant June 15, '62. Wounded at Cold Harbor June 3, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Samuel Margargle,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant March 1, '64. Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
William H. Muir,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant March 1, '64. Killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Buried in Wilderness Burial Ground.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Watson K. Hess,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant June 15, '62.
Samuel Magargle,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant March 1, '64.
William H. Muir,	" " "	Promoted to Sergeant March 1, '64.
William H. Lott,	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
Jesse McCombs,	" " "	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Discharged Aug. 30, '62. Disability.
Wm. H. Abrams,	" " "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 8, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Allen, William	Aug. 27, 1861,	Died at Washington, D. C., Dec. 25, '62. Buried at Military Asylum Cemetery.
Archer, Charles	" " "	Discharged Sept. 10, '62. Disability.
Baker, Jacob	July 17, 1864,	Drafted. Transferred from 165th Regt. P. V. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Baker, Josephus	Aug. 27, 1861,	Discharged Feb. 20, '63. Disability.
Bennett, James H.	" " "	Discharged Feb. 28, '62. Disability.
Bisbing, John	" " "	Discharged Mar. 21, '63. Disability.
Bitler, Thomas	April 8, 1862,	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Died of same.
Bobb, John	Aug. 27, 1861,	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., June 28, '62.
Brown, Isaac	April 5, 1862,	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment
Brown, Samuel	Aug. 27, 1861,	Discharged Feb. —, '63. Disability.
Bundick, William	" " "	Deserted Sept. 10, '61.
Campbell, James	" " "	Deserted Sept. 15, '61.
Caruthers, William	" " "	Died at Harper's Ferry, Nov. 18, '63.
Dickinson, Joseph	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Dirk, Solomon	April 8, 1862,	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 16, '63
Dugan, Bernard	Aug. 27, 1861,	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Dungan, David	" " "	Discharged Dec. 29, '62. Disability.
Ehler, Benjamin	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged.
Facker, John C.	April 8 1862,	Deserted December 13, '62.
Fagan, Thomas	Aug. 27, 1861,	Killed accidentally at Camp Observation near Poolesville. Md., Feb. 26, '62.
Fields, Alfred M.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Flanagan, Michael	" " "	Discharged Feb. 28, '63. Disability.
Fleck, John	" " "	Died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, '63.
Gallagher, Michael	" " "	Discharged Feb. 17, '63. Disability.
Hale, John F.	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged.
Heite, Charles	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Humble, Jacob	Mar. 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 15, '65.
Johnson, John	Aug. 27, 1861,	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Kearney, John O.	" " "	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
Kilpatrick, George	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Kinnear, Harry	" " "	Deserted Sept. 10, '61.
Krupp, George	" " "	Died at Norristown, Pa., April 13, '62.
Leggett, Walter	" " "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Leoser, Christian	" " "	Deserted. Returned. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Manning, Andrew J.	" " "	Deserted Nov. 1, '62.
Measer, John F.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Miller, George W.	Jan. 17, 1864,	Drafted. Transferred from 165th Regt. P. V. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment Discharged June 12, '65.
Muldoon, Bernard	June 15, "	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment Captured at Boydton Plank road, Va., Oct 27, '64. Prisoner from Oct. 27, '64, to Feb. 25, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Murray, George	Aug. 27, 1861,	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Murry, John	" " "	Discharged July 25, '62. Wounds.
McDade, Neil	" " "	Deserted Sept. 8, '61.
McDonnell, Joseph	" " "	Discharged Jan. 31, '63. Disability.
McLaughlin, Theo.	" " "	Deserted Nov. 2, '62.
Nathans, Camillus	" " "	Deserted Sept. 15, '61.
O'Neil, John, Sr.	" " "	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
O'Neil, John, Jr.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Patterson, Samuel	" " "	Discharged Feb. 21, '63. Disability.
Phillips, Edward	" " "	Deserted Sept. 15, '61.
Pope, John	" " "	Discharged Feb. 24, '63. Disability.
Powers, Edward	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Reynolds, Nehemiah	" " "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
Ridge, Daniel	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 15, '63.
Ritter, Wilson	" " "	Discharged Jan. 25, '63.
Robbins, George W.	April 8, 1862.	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 14, '63.
	Aug. 27, 1861,	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, '64.
		Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64.
		Died at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 21, '64.
		Grave 6,321.
Robbins, J.	" " "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64.
Schwenck, Josiah	" 28, "	Died at Florence, S. C., Nov. 19, '64.
Sellers, Joseph S.	April 18, 1862,	Died at Yorktown, Va., June 11, '62.
		Buried Nat. Cemetery, Section D, Grave 206.
Sickles, Lewis J.	Aug. 27, 1861,	Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment.
Simpson, Robert	" " "	Discharged Feb. 28, '65.
Smith, Henry	" 28, "	Deserted Sept. 5, '61.
		Deserted Sept. 5, '61.
Spicer, John	" 27, "	Died at New York Dec. 1, '62. Burial record,
Starr, Anthony	April 8, 1862,	Nov. 14, '62.
		Deserted Sept. 15, '62.
Steward, William	Aug. 27, 1861,	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.
Stolz, Abraham	April 8, 1862,	Buried at Nat. Cemetery, Sec. D, Grave 16.
Storms, William J.	Aug. 27, 1861,	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Stroud, Wm. M.	" " "	Died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 26, '63.
Super, Clayton	" " "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 26, '63.
Tippin, Alexander	" " "	Deserted Sept. 18, '61.
Tobin, Terrence	" " "	Discharged Feb. 11, '63. Disability.
Townsend, Wm. S.	April 8, 1862,	Discharged Oct. 26, '62. Debility.
		Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, '64.
		Buried at National Cemetery, Wilderness, Va.
		Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
		Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
		Died from same May 20, '64.
Travis, Ottis	Dec. 25, 1861,	Discharged Feb. 4, '63. Disability.
Trump, George	Aug. 27, "	Deserted Sept. 25, '61.
Williams, Morgan	" " "	Discharged Feb. 14, '63. Disability.
Winstanley, Charles	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.

## COMPANY H.

This Company was recruited in Philadelphia by Captain Lewis Bartleson, assisted by Lieutenants Hallowell and Tyler, with rendezvous at camp of Regiment at Bull's Head, West Philadelphia, and was mustered into the United States' Service August 28th, 1861, and left Philadelphia with the Regiment September 30th, 1861. Not having the full complement required by law, Lieutenant Hallowell was left in Philadelphia to recruit additional men, and with those recruited from Companies D and F, filled up the quota.

This Company numbered originally three officers and ninety-one men; received in 1863, three men, 1864, twenty-six men; making a total of one hundred and twenty-three; and when organized into the Battalion, received from Company A, one officer, Company B, seventeen men, Company F, one officer, Company I, seven men, and Company K, one officer; making a grand total of one hundred and fifty. Of the original company, six were killed in action, one officer and twenty-four men wounded, and two officers and twenty-four men captured, two died of disease and six in Rebel prisons, one officer and twenty-seven men were discharged for disability and two on account of wounds, one officer and five men for promotion, one man dishonorably, three officers and forty-one men at the expiration of their term, nine re-enlisted, six transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, one to the United States Artillery, twelve deserted; leaving two officers and fifteen men that were mustered out with the Company June 30th, 1865.

Upon the expiration of the term of service of the Regiment, this Company was one of the companies retained to form the One Hundred and Sixth Battalion, and received, as above stated, officers and men from the other companies, who were prisoners, or to serve out the balance of their time.

[The roll of the original Company has been compiled from original muster rolls, kindly loaned by Captain L. D. C. Tyler, and is believed to be correct.]



## COMPANY H.

\* These officers held their commissions and the non-commissioned officers their appointments in this Company after the consolidation into the Battalion and not in the original Company.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captains.</i>		
Lewis Bartleson, Lynford D. C. Tyler,	Aug. 28, 1861, " " "	Discharged Feb. 5, '63. Disability. As 2d Lieutenant. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant July 17, '62. Promoted to Captain Feb. 24, '63. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to Dec. 18, '64. Transferred to Co. K to serve out enlistment. Discharged Jan. 4, '65.
Francis Wessels*,	Feb. 28, 1862,	Transferred from Company K. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
Paul J. Hallowell, Lynford D. C. Tyler, John F. Hassett,	Aug. 28, 1861, " " " Sept. 2, "	Promoted to Captain Co. B July 17, '62. Promoted Captain Feb. 24, '63. As 1st Sergeant. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant July 17, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Feb. 24, '63. Discharged June 10, '64. Wounds. As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant July 17, '62. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Feb. 24, '63. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 22, '65. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant January 5, '65. Not mustered.
William B. Rose,	" " "	Discharged April 8, '65.
John H. Gallagher*,	Aug. 17, "	Transferred from Company A. Promoted to Captain Co. K Jan. 26, '65.
Charles H. McCoy*,	" 14, "	As Sergeant Company F. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Sept. 17, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. H May 16, '65. Com. Capt. Co. F June 8, '65. Not mustered. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
Lynford D. C. Tyler, John F. Hassett, William B. Rose,	" 28, " Sept. 2, " " " "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant July 17, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Feb. 24, '63. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant January 5, '65. Not mustered.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
John F. Hassett, William B. Rose,	" " " " " "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant July 17, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Feb. 24, '63.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
James J. Foy,	Sept. 2, 1861,	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant May 1, '62. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Feb. 24, '63. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Dec. 11, '64. Discharged March 31, '65.
John Ennis*,	Aug. 28, "	As Corporal Company B. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Corporal Company H Oct. 1, '64. Promoted to Sergeant May 20, '65. Promoted to 1st Sergeant June 13, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
James B. Marshall*,	" " "	As 1st Sergeant of Company B. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 9, '65. Discharged June 5, '65.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
William B. Rose,	Sept. 2, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant July 17, '62.
Harry A. Louderback,	" " "	Reduced to the ranks Feb. 1, '62.
James C. Biggs,	" 17, "	Promoted to Sergeant Major May 1, '62.
Thomas D. Boustead,	" " "	Captured at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 11, '64. Grave No. 8,434.
Westley N. Meeker,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Feb. 1, '62. Discharged Oct. 6, '62. Disability.
James J. Foy,	" " "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Feb. 24, '63.
George W. Seville,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant July 17, '62. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64, to — —, —. Discharged Feb. 22, '65.
Robert F. Creamer,	" " "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Oct. 6, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged May 25, '63. Wounds.
Frederick Weideman,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal May 1, '62. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Promoted to Sergeant April 9, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Re-enlisted Mar. 27, '64. Veteran. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Promoted to Commissary Sergeant Nov. 1, '64.
Alexander B. Tyler*,	" 22, "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Oct. 6, '62. Re-enlisted Mar. 27, '64. Veteran. Promoted to Sergeant April 23, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
John Ennis*,	Aug. 28, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant June 13, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Sergants.</i>		
Alexander M. Boyd*,	Sept. 2, 1861,	As Private. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal April 23, '65. Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
James C. Reynolds*, Louis Blanc*,	Aug. 28. " " " "	Promoted to Sergeant Major Jan. 24, '65. As Private Company B. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Corporal Co. H April 23, '65. Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Westley N. Meeker, James J. Foy, Elias Louderback, Geo. W. Seville, Joseph A. Pedrick, Robert F. Creamer, Isaac H. Rich, John B. Bryson, George Patterson, Harry A. Louderback,	Sept. 2, " " " " " " " " " " " 17, " " " " " " " " " " " 26, " " 2, "	Promoted to Sergeant Feb. 1, '62. Promoted to Sergeant May 1, '62. Discharged June 13, '65. Promoted to Sergeant July 17, '62. Discharged Sept. 5, '64. Promoted to Sergeant Oct. 6, '62. Reduced to the ranks May 1, '62. Discharged Nov. 27, '62. Deserted Nov. 13, '62. As Sergeant. Reduced to the ranks Feb. 1, '62. Promoted to Corporal May 1, '62. Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64.
Frederick Weiderman, Alexander B. Tyler, William Morris Finn,	" 17, " " 22, " Oct. 1, "	Promoted to Sergeant April 9, '63. Promoted to Sergeant April 23, '65. As Private. Promoted to Corporal Oct. 6, '62. Re-enlisted March 29, '64. Deserted July 26, '64.
John Butterworth,	Sept. 25, "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal April 24, '63. Discharged.
Robert Collister,	Nov. 1, "	As Private. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Promoted to Corporal April 24, '63. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Detailed as Sharpshooter. Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
John Ennis*,	Aug. 28, "	As Corporal Company B. Promoted to Sergeant May 20, '65.
Alexander M. Boyd*, Louis Blanc*, Henry Anderson*,	Sept. 2, " Aug. 28, " " " "	Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65. Promoted to Sergeant June 13, '65. As Private Company B. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Promoted to Corporal Company H June 13, '65. Absent (sick) at muster out.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Stephen Fay*,	Aug. 28, 1861,	As Private Company B. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to April 12, '65. Promoted to Corporal Company H June 13, '65. Absent at muster out.
Thomas Bond*,	April 26, 1864,	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Charles Thompson*,	Feb. 19, "	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Henry Hague*,	Aug. 28, 1861,	As Private Company B. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Deserted. Returned.
Jefferson Arthur*,	" 27, "	Promoted to Corporal Company H June 13, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65. As Corporal Company I. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 30, '64. Discharged January 25, '65.
<i>Musicians.</i>		
Theodore McVey,	Sept. 15, "	Deserted Aug. 8, '63.
Gustavus J. R. Miller,	" 20, "	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Frank Sullivan,	Oct. 10, "	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Allen, David P.	Aug. 24, "	As Private Company I. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Discharged June 12, '65.
Altemus, Wm. A.	April 14, 1864,	As Private Company B. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
Alwine, Theo. J.	Sept. 27, 1861,	Deserted July 1, '63.
Anderson, John R.	" 2, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Re-enlisted March 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Langley, Va., Sept. 4, '63. Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64.
Anderson, John	" 21, "	Died at Camp Observation, Poolesville, Md. Feb. 12, '62.
Anderson, John, Jr.,	" " "	Discharged Dec. 3, '62. Disability.
Anderson, Joseph	Oct. 14, "	Discharged Oct. 24, '62. Disability.
Anderson, Robt.	April 26, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Lawton, Ga. Buried at Lawton Nat. Cemetery, Ga., Sec. 1 Grave 110.
Anderson, Henry	Aug. 28, 1861,	As Private Co. B. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Andrews, Ephraim Y.	Sept. 4, "	Discharged April 17, '63. Disability.
Andrews, Thomas	" " "	Discharged Dec. 3, '62. Disability.
Armstrong, Hugh	Oct. 10, "	Discharged Jan. 12, '63. Disability.
Bailey, John	Sept. 4, "	Discharged Oct. 6, '62. Disability.
Blanc, Louis	Aug. 28, "	As Private Company B. Promoted to Corporal Co. H April 23, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Blane, John	April 25, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 28, '64. Grave 11,597.
Bond, Thomas	" 26, "	Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Boyd, Alexander M.	Sept. 2, 1861,	Promoted to Corporal April 23, '65.
Brady, James	May 6, 1864,	Captured at Boydton Plank Road, Oct. 27, '64. Prisoner from Oct. 27, '64 to May 17, '65. Discharged June 26, '65.
Brady, Thomas	" 4, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to July 1, '64. Deserted.
Brown, Benjamin	" " "	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Absent at muster out.
Brown, John L.	Mar. 31, 1865,	Absent at muster out.
Budson, James B.	Sept. 4, 1861,	Re-enlisted Mar. 27, '64. Veteran. Discharged June 12, '65.
Bunn, Isaiah	Nov. 1, "	Discharged Jan. 4, '63. Disability.
Butterworth, John	Sept. 25, "	Promoted to Corporal April 24, '63.
Byers, Joseph C.	Jan. 30, 1864,	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Absent at muster out.
Carpenter, Joseph	Sept. 20, 1861,	Died at Newport News, Va., Sept 6, '62.
Chacon, Alfred W.	April 7, 1864,	As Private Company B. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 6, '64.
Corcoran, William	Oct. 10, 1861,	Discharged May 6, '63. Disability.
Collister, Robert	Nov. 1, "	Promoted to Corporal April 24, '63.
Crab, Henry A.		Transferred from 130th Regt. P. V. by Gen. Orders No. 223 A. G. O., Harrisburg, Pa., to serve out sentence of Court Martial. Discharged.
Cronley, Peter	May 5, 1864,	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 10, '64. Absent at muster out.
Crowl, James	Aug. 28, 1861,	As Private Company I. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Discharged Jan. 28, '65.
Davis, William	April 8, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Davis, William J.	" 13, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Feb. 13, '65.
Dewalt, Samuel	Sept. 19, 1861,	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Diemer, Henry	" 27, "	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Downing, Thomas	May 6, 1864,	Captured at Ream's Station, Va., Aug. 25, '64. Prisoner from Aug. 25, '64 to May 17, '65. Discharged June 16, '65.
Ennis, John	Aug. 28, 1861,	From Company B. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal Oct. 1, '64.
Fay, Stephen	" " "	From Company B. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Finn, Wm. Morris	Oct. 1, "	Promoted to Corporal Oct. 6, '62.
Fisher, George	Feb. 25, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Grave —.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Flannigan, Edward J.	Sept. 30, 1861,	Detailed as Sharpshooter. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Fletcher, John	May 14, 1864,	Not on muster-out roll.
Foxhill, Thomas	Sept. 20, 1861,	Discharged Nov. 22, '62. Disability.
Gaffney, Thos. E.	" 28, "	Discharged Dec. 28, '61.
Gallagher, Owen	" " "	Deserted. Returned.
Gaskill, Thomas E.	" " "	Absent (sick) at muster out. Discharged Feb. 14, '63. Disability.
Gillen, William	May 6, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to July 1, '64. Deserted.
Glass, Robert	Sept. 2, 1861,	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged Dec. 3, '64.
Green, Wallace	" 4, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 30, '63. Veteran. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Griswold, Darius	" 21, "	Discharged Feb. 14, '63. Disability.
Hague, Henry	Aug. 28, "	From Company B. Veteran. Deserted. Returned.
Hallowell, Jonathan C.	Sept. 17, "	Promoted to Corporal Co. H June 13, '65. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to July 1, '64. Discharged Dec. 6, '64.
Hanson, James H.	" 12, "	Discharged Dec. 23, '61. Disability.
Harvey, Edwin A.	" 4, "	Deserted April 30, '62.
Harvey, William	" 12, "	Discharged Feb. 16, '63. Disability.
Heed, David R.	Oct. 11, "	Discharged Dec. 23, '61.
Hess, Henry	Dec. 17, "	Absent (sick) at muster out.
Hollingsworth, James		From Company B. Dishonorably discharged May 29, '64 to date from Aug. 25, '64.
Keene, Denny	Aug. 28, "	From Company B. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 25, '64. Discharged Feb. 14, '65.
Kelly, Francis	Oct. 16, "	Deserted Oct. 17, '62. Returned Nov. 14, '62 to serve out sentence of court martial. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to May 17, '65. Discharged June 26, '65.
Kelly, Martin	Aug. 28, "	From Company B. Discharged June 13, '65.
Kepnear, Albert	April 1, 1864,	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Lamphear, William H.	Nov. 1, 1861,	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Landon, Frank	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Landon, John	" " "	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Lee, Philip McDowell	Sept. 4, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 30, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Boydton Plank road, Dec. 17, '62. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Lindley, Denton G.	Aug. 28, 1861,	From Company I. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Discharged Sept. 28, '64. Wounds.
Long, Anthony,	Sept. 20, "	Wounded accidentally Nov. 1, '62. Discharged June 12, '65.
Louderbach, Harry A. Lynch, Thomas	" 2, " April 14, 1864,	Promoted to Corporal May 1, '62. From Company B. Absent (sick) at muster out.
May, William Meennens, Lamon	Oct. 16, 1861, May 8, 1864,	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Co. K Mar. 1, '62. Paroled Prisoner. Absent (sick) at muster out.
Miller, James	Sept. 25, 1861,	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Morgan, John	Nov. 1, "	Discharged Dec. 28, '61.
Myers, Wm. W.	Sept. 28, "	Discharged Feb. 13, '63.
McCandless, Samuel	April 7, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to July 1, '64. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
McCarren, James	Feb. 3, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 29, '64. Discharged June 8, '65.
McClure, Silas	Sept., 21, 1861	Discharged Sept. 21, '64.
McGreal, Patrick	Aug. 28, "	From Company B. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Discharged June 12, '65.
McNamee, Patrick	Oct. 12, "	Discharged.
Nickels, Oliver	1864,	Absent (sick) at muster out.
Nixon, George W.	Sept. 15, 1861,	Discharged Jan. 28, '63. Disability.
Nolen, Hugh	April 19, 1864,	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps May 19, '65.
O'Connell, Thomas	May 7, "	Deserted Feb. 23, '65.
O'Connell, William	Oct. 5, 1861,	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Olden, Lewis	Sept. 23, "	Transferred to Battery F 1st U. S. Artillery.
Otto, Theodore W.	" 12, "	Discharged June 12, '65.
Outen, John H.	Aug. 27, "	From Company I. Discharged June 12, '65.
Patterson, George	Sept. 26, "	Promoted to Corporal Feb. 1, '62
Price, Gideon	Dec. 31, 1863.	Transferred from 130th Regt. P. V. by G. O. No. 223 A. G. O., Harrisburg, Pa., to serve out sentence of Court Martial.
Quinn, Andrew	Sept. 30, 1861,	Discharged Feb. 27, '63. Disability.
Raker, Geo. W.	Dec. 31, 1863,	Transferred from 130th Regt. P. V. by G. O. No. 223 A. G. O., Harrisburg, Pa., to serve out sentence of Court Martial.
Rawnsley, Frank	Sept. 10, 1861,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to — — — — —. Discharged Oct. 13, '64.
		Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged June 12, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Reed, John	Sept. 27, 1861,	Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62.
Reynolds, James C.	Aug. 28, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 1, '63. From Company B. Veteran.
Rich, Isaac H.	" 17, "	Promoted to Sergeant. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Richards, John	Feb. 19, 1864,	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Buried in National Cemetery at Gettysburg.
Roberts, Amos	Oct. 16, 1861,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64.
Roberts, Asa C.	Feb. 15, 1864,	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 12, '64. Grave 8,602.
Rue, Harvey S.	Aug. 26, 1861,	Deserted June 29, '62, at Peach Orchard. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Feb. 15, '65.
Ryan, Thomas	Sept. 25, "	Discharged July 29, '65. From Company I.
Schetzline, Baker	Aug. 28, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Dec. 5, '64.
Schabell, Louis	Feb. 13, 1864,	Discharged Mar. 6, '65. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Sims, Charles	" 16, "	Discharged May 14, '63. Wounds.
Smith, William H.	Sept. 20, 1861,	From Company B. Veteran. Discharged Mar. 27, '65.
Smith, William	Aug. 28, "	From Company I. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
Spence, Miller	Sept. 26, "	Promoted to Principal Musician June 13, '65.
Stacy, John	Feb. 19, 1864,	Re-enlisted Dec. 30, '63. Veteran. Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64.
Stratton, George	Nov. 1, 1861,	From Company I. Discharged Nov. 18, '64.
Strawbridge, William	Oct. 14, "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63.
Thompson, Charles	Feb. 16, 1864,	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Thompson, James	Sept. 2, 1861,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65.
Thompson, Thomas	" 2, "	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65. Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Turner, Nicholas	Oct. 9, "	Discharged Feb. 17, '63.
Tyler, Alexander B.	Sept. 22, "	Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Upjohn, George	" 18, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to July 1, '64.
Vanarsdelan, John	Sept. 25, 1863,	Discharged Jan. 17, '65. Discharged Feb. 14, '63. Disability.
Vanhoff, Charles	Sept. 20, 1861,	Discharged Feb. 7, '63. Disability.
Vaughan, Henry	Aug. 28, "	Promoted to Corporal Oct. 6, '62. Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Volz, William	Oct. 14, "	Transferred from 130th Regt. P. V. by G. O. 197, A. G. O., Harrisburg, to serve out sentence of Court Martial.
Walker, James	Sept. 2, "	Discharged. Deserted Sept. 17, '62. Antietam.



NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Warrenton, John H.	April 29, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 26, '64. Grave 11,448.
Weiderman, Frederick	Sept. 17, 1861,	Promoted to Corporal May 1, '62.
Whelan, William	Oct. 15, "	Discharged Dec. 23, '62. Disability.
Whitcomb, Chas. H.	Sept. 21, "	Deserted April 5, '62. Returned April 1, '63. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 1, '63. Discharged Mar. 28, '65.
Willard, George T.	Oct. 20 "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 3, '62. Discharged Nov. 24, '65.
Williams George E.	" 10, "	Deserted Oct. 12, '61. Philadelphia.
Williamson, John	April 7, 1864,	From Company B. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Mar. 11, '65. Discharged July 28, '65.
Wilson, George	Oct. 1, 1861,	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Wilson, Robert	Sept. 20, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Discharged Dec. 7, '64.

## COMPANY I.

This Company was recruited in Philadelphia, by Captain Robert H. Ford, assisted by Lieutenant Eugene Foliet, and was mustered into the United States' Service, August 24, 1861, with rendezvous at Bull's Head, West Philadelphia, and left Philadelphia with the Regiment, on September 30, 1861, but not having the full complement of men required, twenty-four were transferred from Company C, in October, 1861, while encamped at Camp Observation, near Poolesville, Md.

This Company numbered originally three officers and eighty-one men, including the twenty-four received from Company C. Received two officers and one man in 1862, and one man in 1864; making a total of eighty-eight. Of these six men were killed, one officer and thirty-three men wounded, six men captured, one officer and four men died of disease contracted in the service, and two of wounds, and one in Rebel prisons, two officers and seven men discharged for disability and nine for wounds, one officer dismissed from service, one man discharged for promotion, twenty deserted, four of whom returned, three transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps and one to Company H; leaving two officers and sixteen men that were mustered out with the Company September 10, 1864.

[This roll corrected from full set of original muster rolls kindly loaned by Captain Robert H. Ford, and believed to be correct in every particular.]

## COMPANY I.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captain.</i>		
Robert H. Ford,	Aug. 24, 1861,	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
Eugene Foliet, Charles Wetzler,	" " "	Died at Yorktown, Va., April 24, '62. As 2d Lieutenant. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant May 1, '62. Accidentally shot himself at Harrison's Landing July 9, '62.
Theodore Wharton,	" 28, "	Discharged Sept. 6, '62. As Sergeant-Major. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant May 1, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Sep. 6, '62. Dismissed the service Dec. 7, '62.
Samuel L. Hibbs,	" " "	As Quartermaster Sergeant. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Sept. 6, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant March 1, '63. Discharged Dec. 14, '63.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
Charles Wetzler, Theodore Wharton, Samuel L. Hibbs, William A. Hughes,	" 24, " " 28, " " " " " 24, "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant May 1, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Sept. 6, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant March 1, '63. As Sergeant. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant March 1, '63. On detached service with Ambulance Corps since promotion. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
William A. Hagy, James D. Witter,	" 28, " " 24, "	Promoted to Sergeant Major Sept. 19, '62. As Sergeant. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Sept. 19, '62. Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, '62. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
James M. Phillips,	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Wounded at Haymarket, Va., June 25, '63. Discharged April 16, '64.
James D. Witter, William A. Hughes,	" " " " " "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant Sept. 19, '62. On detached service as Mail Carrier. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant March 1, '63.
Joseph Cummings. Jacob Booth,	" " " " " "	Discharged Sept. 15, '63. Disability. As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 19, '62. Reduced to the ranks by sentence of Court Martial Feb. 14, '63.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Jacob Booth, Reuben Drainsfield,	Aug. 24, 1861,	Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 19, '62. Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 15, '62.
James Perry,	" " "	Lost two fingers accidentally at Harrison's Landing, Va., July 10, '62. On detached service Ambulance Corps. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
John Moran,	" 28, "	Discharged May 3, '62. Disability.
Henry Rainsberger,	" 26, "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Discharged Dec. 19, '63. Wounds.
John Rodgers,	" " "	Deserted at Harrison's Landing, Va., July 6, '62.
Jefferson Arthur,	" " "	Captured at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, '62. Exchanged Aug. 20 and returned for duty Oct. 9, '62. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 30, '64. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged Jan. 25, '65.
Jacob Pyewell,	" " "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Wounded at Haymarket, Va., June 25, '63. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Dec. 15, '63.
Samuel Hill,	" " "	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Sept. 19, '62. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64.
Jos. R. C. Ward,	" 24, "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64. As Musician. Appointed Chief of Orderlies at Headquarters 2d Division, 2d Corps. Wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Promoted to Corporal June 16, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
<i>Musicians.</i>		
Jos. R. C. Ward,	" " "	Detailed as Mounted Orderly at Headquarters 2d Division, 2d Corps. April 15, '64. Promoted to Corporal June 16, '64 by order of Major General John Gibbon.
Eugene Budson.	" 28, "	Returned to the ranks.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Allen, David	" 24, "	Wounded at Haymarket, Va., June 22, '63. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 12, '65.
Baldwin, Francis M.	" 26, "	Deserted Aug. 6, '62 and joined the 2d U. S. Cavalry.
Barber, George	" 24, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga.
Blackburn, William	" " "	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Booth, Jacob		As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 19, '62. Reduced to the ranks Feb. 14, '63. Wounded at Haymarket, Va., June 25, '63. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Boston, John	Aug. 26, 1861,	Discharged Dec. 28, '61. Disability.
Brown, George	" 24, "	Deserted Sept. 9, '61.
Brown, Richard	" 26, "	Injured at Conrad's Ferry, Md., —, '62. Discharged July 28, '62. Disability.
Budson, Eugene	" 28, "	Deserted Dec. 13, '62.
Campbell, Isaac	" 24, "	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
Carroll, John	" " "	Deserted Sept. 20, '61.
Collins, William	" 26, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged —, —, —.
Comfort, Isaac M.	" 28, "	Discharged July 8, '62. Disability.
Crowl, James	" " "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Nov. 26, '64. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged Jan. 28, '65.
Cummings, John	" 26, "	Deserted Oct. 27, '62.
Eshback, Henry	" " "	Discharged Feb. 28, '63. Disability.
Fajan, Julien	July 11, 1862,	Deserted at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 11, '62. Returned to Hospital and was finally discharged May 16, '63.
Faunce, Thomas	Aug. 26, 1861,	Discharged Dec. 28, '61. Disability.
Fitzpatrick, Thomas	" " "	Discharged Feb. 28, '63. Disability.
Fulton, James	" 28, "	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
Gamble, William	" 26, "	Died at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 28, '62.
Hardy, Lawrence	" 24, "	Deserted Oct. 12, '61.
Helfstine, William	" 26, "	Discharged Dec. 28, '62. Disability.
Hider, Joshua M.	" " "	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Buried in National Cemetery at Gettysburg, Section F. Grave 22.
Hill, Samuel	" " "	Promoted to Corporal Sept. 19, '62.
Hunter, George R.	" " "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Jones, Joseph	" " "	Discharged Feb. 16, '63. Disability.
Keiner, David	" 24, "	Died at General Hospital May 12, '62.
Lindley, Denton G.	" 28, "	Deserted Feb. 14, '63. Returned Nov. 2, '63. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged Sept. 28, '64. Wounds.
Marrow, Hugh	" 24, "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Discharged Sept. 10, '62. Wounds.
Martin, John	" " "	Deserted Sept. 14, '61.
Martin, William	" " "	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, '64.
Morrinan, Thomas	" " "	Deserted Oct. 12, '61.
Mudford, Alfred J.	" " "	On detached service at Hospital.
Myers, George E.	" " "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64. Discharged Feb. 28, '63. Disability.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
McClain, John	Aug. 26, 1861,	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Discharged May 5, '63. Wounds.
McManus, William	" 28, "	Discharged Jan. 27, '62. Disability.
McMullen, William	" 24, "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Died at Baltimore, Md., Oct. —, '62.
McNalley, Peter	" 28, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Feb. 12, '63. Wounds.
Neaman, Henry	" 24, "	Wounded at Cold Harbor, June 6, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Nipe, John	" 26, "	On detached service as Teamster. Discharged Aug. 27, '64.
O'Leary, James	" 24, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged March 25, '63. Wounds.
Outen, John H.	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Rafferty, John	" " "	Deserted Oct. 12, '61.
Ray, John	" 26, "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Roe, Thos. D. G.	" " "	Died at Alexandria, Va., Sept. 17, '62.
Rowan, Daniel	" " "	Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Roxborough, Charles	" 28, "	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. Discharged Aug. 28, '64.
Rue, Harvey S.	" 26, "	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Dec. 5, '64. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged March 6, '65.
Schabell, Louis	Feb. 14, 1864,	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 8, '64. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Discharged June 30, '65.
Settle, Richard	Aug. 26, 1861,	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Sheilds, George	" 24, "	Deserted Sept. 20, '61.
Sherer, Patrick	" " "	Deserted Sept. 8, '61.
Smith, Charles W.	" 28, "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Discharged Feb. 14, '63.
Smith, John	" " "	Discharged July 22, '62. Disability.
Smith, William	" 26, "	Deserted — —. Returned Dec. 19, '63. Transferred to Co. H to serve out sentence. Discharged Nov. 18, '64.
Spicer, Godfrey	" 28, "	Discharged Oct. 23, '62. Disability.
Sterling, Hector	" 26, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged Dec. 20, '62. Wounds.
Stevenson, John	" 24, "	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '64.
Sullard, David M.	" 26, "	Died at Arlington, Va., Sept. 8, '64. Buried in Arlington Cemetery, Va.
Sullivan, John	Aug. 26, 1861,	Discharged Oct. 22, '62. Disability.
Swaim, William	" 24, "	Deserted Sept. 30, '61.
Teil, Samuel	" 26, "	Discharged Dec. 14, '63. Disability.
Walton, Edward	" " "	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Watts, Jackson	Aug. 27, 1861,	Deserted Dec. 31, '61.
Watts, John K.	" 26, "	Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Whartenaby, Henry	" " "	On detachd service Ambulance Corps.
		Mustered out with Company Sept. 10, '64.
Wicker, William	" 24, "	Deserted Oct. 12, '61.
Wireman, Thomas	" " "	Deserted Sept. 12, '61.
Woods, Thomas	" " "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
		Deserted at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Yates, William	" 26. "	Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62.
		Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Dec. 15, '63.

## COMPANY K.

This Company was not organized until February, 1862, and then at Bolivar Heights, Va. Although a Company of Sappers and Miners that had been organized by Captain Woodward, was assigned to the Regiment and expected to remain as an independent company; but the government, not recognizing independent companies, and they refusing to become one of the companies of the Regiment, were ordered to be discharged, and a number of men that had been recruited in Philadelphia by Lieutenants Temple and Wessels were then organized into a company with Captain Martin Frost and about twenty men from the Sixty-Ninth Regiment, and was mustered into the United States' Service as Company K of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, February 28, 1862.

The Company had originally three officers and ninety-three men; received in 1864 two officers and six men; making a total of one hundred and four. Of these one officer, and seven men were killed, and four officers and twenty-seven men wounded, and thirteen captured, seventeen re-enlisted, one officer and seventeen men discharged for disability, and one officer and three men for wounds, four for promotion, seven deserted, two transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, fourteen died of disease, three of wounds, and two in rebel prisons. This being one of the three companies retained to form the Battalion, received those enlisted men whose term of service had not expired from the other companies as follows: Company A, fourteen, Company D, twenty-one, and from Company G, five and four officers. This increased the total number of members to 148, and after deducting the above losses forty-one were discharged upon the expiration of their term of service; leaving one officer and twenty-two men that were mustered out with the Company June 30, 1865



## COMPANY K.

\* These officers held their commissions and the non-commissioned officers their appointments in this Company after their consolidation into the Battalion and not in the original Company.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Captains.</i>		
Martin C. Frost, Theodore J. Fimple,	Dec. 31, 1861, " " "	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., June 8, '62. As 1st Lieutenant. Promoted to Captain June 15, '62. Discharged Jan. 26, '63.
Francis Wessels,	Feb. 28, 1862,	As 2d Lieutenant. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 15, '62. Promoted to Captain May 1, '63. Wounded at Bristoe Station, Va., Oct. 14, '63. Brevetted Major and Lieut.-Col. Mar. 15, '65. Com. Lieut.-Colonel June 23, '65. Not must'd. Transferred to Co. H to serve out enlistment. Mustered out with Battalion June 30, '65.
L. D. C. Tyler*,	Aug. 28, 1861,	As Captain Company H. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Dec. 18, '64. Discharged Jan. 1, '65.
John H. Gallagher*,	" 17, "	See Company A. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
<i>1st Lieutenants.</i>		
Theo. J. Fimple, Francis Wessels, William May,	Dec. 31, " Feb. 28, 1862. June 15, "	Promoted Captain June 15, '62. Promoted Captain May 1, '63. As Private Company H. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Co. K March 1, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenat June 15, '62. Wounded at Flint Hill, Sept. 1, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant May 1, '63. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Discharged Nov. 23, '63. Wounds.
Ralph B. Clarke*, John Irwin*,	Aug. 12, 1861, " 27, "	Promoted to Adjutant Jan. 24, '65. Transferred from Company D. Discharged Oct. 6, '64.
Edward J. Lathorp*,	" 14, "	As Corporal Company F. Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Prisoner from June 29, '62 to —, —. Promoted to Sergeant March 21, '64. Promoted to Sergeant Major Sept. 1, '64. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. K Jan. 24, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
Francis Wessels, William May,	Feb. 28, 1862. June 15, "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant June 15, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant May 1, '63.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>2d Lieutenants.</i>		
Horace B. Rutherford.	Nov. 1, 1861,	As Private. Promoted to Corporal Feb. 28, '62. Promoted to Sergeant June 15, '62. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant May 1, '63. Discharged Sept. 22, '64.
Ralph B. Clarke*,	Aug. 12, "	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Oct. 31, '64.
<i>1st Sergeants.</i>		
William May,	Oct. 16, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant June 15, '62.
Alvin Foss,	Dec. 12, "	As Corporal. Wounded at Flint Hill, Va., Sept. 1, '62. Promoted to Sergeant June 15, '62. Promoted to 1st Sergeant May 1, '63.
William L. Brown,	Aug. 28, "	Killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. As Private. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '63. Promoted to Sergeant Dec. 29, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to 1st Sergeant May 12, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to — —, — —. Died at Andersonville, Ga.
<i>Sergants.</i>		
Richard Grogan,	Dec. 9, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Deserted at Falmouth, Va., March —, '63.
Joseph D. Parker,	Nov. 30, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged Nov. 30, '64.
Charles DeFrance,	Jan. 3, 1862,	Detached to Ambulance Corps. Discharged Dec. 31, '64.
George W. Moyer,	Dec. 9, 1861,	Deserted at Fair Oaks, Va., June 13, '62.
Alvin Foss,	" 12, "	Promoted to Sergeant May 1, '63.
Horace B. Rutherford,	Nov. 1, "	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant May 1, '63.
William L. Brown,	Aug. 28, "	Promoted to 1st Sergeant May 12, '64.
Henry Osborn,	Dec. 9, "	As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant April 1, '63. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
James C. Wright,	Jan. 3, 1862.	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65. As Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant May 1, '63. Discharged Oct. 6, '64.
Joseph J. B. Strohm*,	Aug. 17, 1861,	As Corporal Company A. Veteran. Promoted to 1st Sergeant Nov. 1, '62. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Killed at Hatcher's Run, March 25, '65.
William E. Wagner*,	" 28. "	As Private Company A. Veteran. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Promoted to Corporal Dec. 30, '63. Wounded three times at Spottsylvania, Va. May 12, '64. Promoted to Sergeant May 16, '64. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Sergeants.</i>		
Charles F. Randall*,	Aug. 27, 1861,	As Private Company D. Veteran. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Promoted to Sergeant Jan. 1, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
Isaac N. Harvey*,	Feb. 2, 1862,	As Private. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal Sept. 1, '64. Promoted to Sergeant March 26, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Mark O'Neill,	Nov. 24, 1861,	Discharged Feb. 6, '63.
Henry Osborn,	Dec. 9, "	Promoted to Sergeant April 1, '63.
John H. Burton,	Nov. 30, "	Discharged June 12, '65.
David P. Templeton,	Dec. 12, "	Deserted May 16, '63.
Henry Darrah,	Sept. 7, "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Died at Washington, D. C., July 14, '64.
James C. Wright,	Jan. 3, 1862,	Promoted to Sergeant May 1, '63.
George J. Henry,	Nov. 30, 1861,	Discharged Nov. 30, '64.
Horace B. Rutherford,	" 1, "	Promoted to Sergeant July, '62.
Alvin Foss,	Dec. 12, "	Promoted to Sergeant June 15, '62.
Giles M. Coons*,	Aug. 26, "	As Corporal Company D. Veteran. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Promoted Commissary Sergeant Oct. 1, '64.
Wilson J. Scudder*,	" 27, "	As Corporal Company D. Veteran. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Died at Annapolis, Md., Sept. 24, '64. Wounds.
William L. Brown,	" 28, "	Promoted to Sergeant Dec. 29, '63.
Isaac Harvey,	Feb. 2, 1862,	Promoted to Sergeant March 26, '65.
Edward Mathews*,	Mar. 1, "	As Private Company D. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to July 2, '64. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
Peter W. Schiek*,	Aug. 27, 1861,	As Private Company D. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '65. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to May 17, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
William H. Brady*,	" 17, "	As Private Company A. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
George Long*,	Mar. 16, 1864,	As Private Company D. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '65. Wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 25, '65. Discharged July 27, '65.
William Black*,	Mar. 2, 1862,	As Private Company D. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Corporals.</i>		
Silas N. Dann*,	Aug. 27, 1861,	As Private Company D. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
Thomas M. Tebo*,	" 28, "	As Private. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
George Redfoot*,	" " "	As Private. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to March 1, '65. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Discharged Dec. 12, '65. Lost foot from effects of Rebel prison.
Edward O'Neill*,	Nov. 24, "	As Private. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '61. Discharged June 12, '65. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
William H. Abrams*,	Aug. 28, "	As Corporal Company G. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Discharged June 8, '65.
<i>Musicians.</i>		
Lewis W. Grantier,	Feb. 28, 1862,	Promoted Principal Musician Dec. 31, '63.
Hiram W. Landon,	" 2, "	Promoted to Fife Major. Died at Bolivar Heights, Va., Sept. 24, '62.
Lewis W. Tebo,	Aug. 28, 1861,	Died at Finley Hospital, Jan. 2, '63. Buried Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Andrews, Cephus	Feb. 28, 1862,	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, '64. Losing left leg. Discharged Dec. 28, '64. Wounds.
Barnes, Benj. F.	Jan. 4, 1862,	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Bassatt, Warren,		Accidentally shot himself at Harrison's Landing, Va. Discharged Oct 1, '62. Died from the wound after reaching home.
Biller, Thomas	April 8, 1864,	Wounded. Discharged June 12, '65.
Black, William	Mar. 2, 1862,	As Private Company D. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Brady, William H.	Aug. 17, 1861,	Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '65.
Brown, Isaac	April 5, 1862,	As Private Company G. Veteran. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
Brown, William L.	Aug. 28, 1861,	Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '63.
Camp, William E.		Deserted April 4, '62.
Carey, James G.	Mar. 29, 1864,	As Private Company D. Discharged March 25, '65.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Clark, Justus J.	Jan. 2, 1862,	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged.
Dann, Silas N.	Aug. 27, 1861,	As Private Company D. Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65. Discharged Sept. 15, '62.
Davis, William	Dec. 9, "	Discharged April 9, '63.
Densmore, Robert	Aug. 17 "	As Private Company A. Veteran. Deserted June 4, '65.
Dubbs, John A.		
Eva, James H.	Nov. 1, "	Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Lost left arm at shoulder. Discharged Sept. 26, '64. Wounds.
Fairchilds, W. W.	" " "	Killed at Fair Oaks June 8, '62.
Filby, Andrew	Nov. 30, "	Discharged June 12, '65.
Finck, Alfred	Mar. 21, 1864,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Died at Washington, D. C., April 20, '65. Buried in National Cemetery, Arlington, Va.
Fizell, Lewis	May 4, "	As Private Company A. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, '64. Discharged from Hospital.
Forster, James	April 27, "	As Private Company A. Discharged.
Foss, Alvin		Promoted to Corporal June 15, '62.
Flannery, John	Jan. 15, 1862,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 18, '64. Grave 11,112, as J. Flanning.
Fries, John		Discharged Nov. 20, '63.
Gee, Richard	Dec. 10, 1861,	Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Died at Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 8, '62.
Gee, Samuel	" " "	Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Discharged April 7, '63.
Gilligan, Andrew	Mar. 1, 1864,	Captured at Boydton Plank road Oct. 27, '64. Prisoner from Oct. 27, '64 to Feb. 17, '65. Discharged June 6, '65.
Green, Daniel	Aug. 17, 1861,	As Private Company A. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 26, '65. Discharged June 12, '65.
Green, John	Nov. 24, "	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Griswold, Austin S.	" 20, "	Discharged Oct. 28, '62.
Grover, Josiah T.	Aug. 28, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Haight, Alex.	" " "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Hallem, Giles R.	Nov. 1, "	Discharged Nov. 1, '64.
Harlan, George	Aug. 28, "	As Private Company D. Veteran. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., Jan. 3, '64. Discharged.
Harrington, Geo. W.		Wounded at White Oak Swamp, Va., July 1, '62. Discharged Aug. 20, '62.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Harrington, P. D.	Feb. 29, 1864,	As Private Company D. Wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, '64. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., Jan. 3, '64. Discharged March 25, '65.
Harris, John	April 16, "	As Private Company A. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 10, '64.
Harvey, Isaac	Feb. 2, 1862,	Promoted to Corporal Sept. 1, '64.
Herold, Conrad		Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '64. Returned in July, '62. sent to Hospital and discharged.
Hickman, Thomas	Aug. 17, 1861,	As Private Company A. Veteran. Dishonorably discharged June 13, '65.
Holt, Joseph	Sept. 4, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to — —, —. Discharged.
Holcomb, Kingsley O.	Dec. 9, "	Deserted July —, '63.
Jones, Robert		Discharged Sept. 13, '62.
Kimball, Jacob S.	Mar. 10, 1864,	As Private Company D. Discharged June 27, '65.
King, Edward	April 13, "	As Private Company A. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to — —, —. Discharged.
La Barre, John D.	Jan. 3, 1862,	Discharged Jan. 3, '65.
Larabee, Martin H.		Died at Washington, D. C., Nov. 30, '62. Buried at Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C.
Lee, John H.		Wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, '62. Discharged April 16, '63. Wounds.
Leetz, James W.		Died at Alexandria, Va., Oct. 7, '62. Buried in Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C.
Long, George	Mar. 16, 1864,	As Private Company D. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '65.
Lott, William H.	Aug. 27, 1861,	As Corporal Company G. Veteran. Deserted. Returned.
McBride, John	Oct. 1, "	Mustered out with this Company June 30, '64. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged June 12, '65.
McCann, Francis	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged June 12, '65.
McClay, John		Died at Baltimore Jan. 5, '63.
McCormack, John		Discharged March 26, '63.
McGuffin, Hugh		Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged.
McGinn, Owen		Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Discharged July 12, '65.
McVey, John	" " "	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62. Died Oct. 17, '62 of same. Buried in Antietam Cemetery.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Maloney, James	Jan. 3, 1862,	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged June 12, '65.
Mathews, Edward	Mar. 1, "	As Private Company D. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '65.
Mathews, Thomas	Mar. 1, "	As Private Company D. Veteran. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to May 17, '65. Discharged June 26, '65.
Mellon, William	Aug. 17, 1861,	Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 28, '65. Discharged June 12, '65.
Michaels, George	" " "	As Private Company A. Veteran. Mustered out with this Company June 30, '65.
Miller, George W.	Jan. 17, 1864,	As Private Company G. Discharged June 12, '65.
Mills, Abbott A.	Dec. 9, 1861,	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 30, '63.
Morse, Andrew	" 10, "	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., March 6, '62.
Morse, Leonard	Jan. 3, 1862,	Discharged Jan. 3, '65.
Mounts, James		Died at Baltimore, Md., July 23, '62.
Muldoon, Bernard	June 15, 1864,	As Private Company G. Captured at Boydton Plank road Oct. 27, '64. Prisoner from Oct. 27, '64 to Feb. 21, '65. Discharged July 6, '65.
Murphy, John	Oct. 1, 1861.	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 30, '63. Discharged June 26, '65.
Nelson, German H.	Feb. 28, 1862,	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Newell, Albert	Aug. 15, 1861.	As Private Company A. Veteran. Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Newell, Warren J.	" 27, "	As Private Company D. Discharged May 12, '65.
O'Connell, Patrick	Oct. 1, "	Discharged Oct. 4, '64.
O'Neill, Edward	Nov. 24, "	Promoted to Corporal June 13, '65.
Paddick, Lewis	Feb. 28, 1862,	Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Prisoner from June 29, '62 to Nov. 12, '62. Killed at Ream's Station, Va., Aug. 25, '64. Died at Fort Monroe, Va., Aug. 16, '62.
Page, William	Nov. 30, 1861,	Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 13, '62.
Pierce, John W.	Jan. 2, 1862,	Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 13, '62.
Porter, Andrew	Dec. 10, 1861,	Accidentally shot at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. —, '62. Discharged Sept. 25, '62.
Pratt, Wellington E.	Nov. 26, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62. Discharged April 3, '63. Wounds.
Quinn, James	Mar. 21, 1864,	Absent (sick) at muster out of Company.
Quirk, Thomas		Died at Newport News, Va., Aug. 19, '62.
Randall, Chas. F.	Aug. 26, 1861.	As Private Company D. Veteran. Promoted to Sergeant Jan. 1, '65.
Redfoot, George	" 28, "	Promoted Corporal June 13, '65.
Reeves, William T.		Discharged May 15, '63.
Rosencrans, William	Dec. 12, "	Deserted Sept. 18, '62.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Rowbottom, James	Aug. 17, 1861,	As Private Company A. Veteran. Discharged June 12, '65.
Rutherford, Horace B.	Nov. 1, "	Promoted to Corporal Feb. 28, '62.
Riggs, Samuel C.	" " "	As Private Company D. Veteran. Wounded at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., Jan. 4, '64. Discharged July 15, '65.
Rittew, Charles	May 7, 1864.	As Private Company A. Promoted Quartermaster Sergt. April 16, '65.
Riley, John	" 5, "	As Private Company A. Discharged.
Salsman, George W.	Dec. 12, 1861,	Discharged Feb. 9, '63.
Savercool, Abraham	" 7, "	Captured at Savage Station, Va., June 29, '62. Prisoner from June 29, '62 to Sept. 8, '62. Discharged Feb. 24, '63.
Sawyer, Robert W.		Discharged Oct. 3, '63.
Sellers, Joseph S.	Feb. 27, 1862.	As Private Company G. Discharged Feb. 28, '65.
Schiek, Peter W.	Aug. 26, 1861.	As Private Company D. Veteran. Promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, '65.
Scott, Allen	Mar. 1, "	As Private Company D. Discharged Feb. 28, '65.
Sigman, Philip	Nov. 30, "	Discharged Nov. 30, '64.
Smith, Gilbert R.	Aug. 28, "	Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran. Died at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Buried in Poplar Grove Cemetery, Petersburg Va. Section D, Grave 111.
Spaulding, James W.	Dec. 10, "	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
Stevens, Jacob K.	Mar. 24, 1864.	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Stewart, Frank E.	Nov. 30, 1861.	Deserted Aug. 28, '62. Returned. Discharged Nov. 30, '64.
Tebo, Thomas M.	Aug. 28, "	Promoted Corporal June 13, '65.
Tillotson, C. Wesley	Jan. 3, 1862.	Discharged Jan. 3, '65.
Thomas, John	Mar. 3, 1864.	As Private Company D. Wounded at Boydton Plank Road, Va., Oct. 27, '64. Discharged May 16, '65. Wounds.
Trout, Burton W.	Aug. 27, 1861.	As Private Company D. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64. Prisoner from June 22, '64 to Feb. 27, '65. Discharged April 1, '65.
Trout, Daniel		Absent (sick) at muster out of Company.
Vance, James H.	Nov. 30, "	Trans. to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 15, '62. Discharged June 13, '65.
Waldron, George W.	Aug. 17, "	As Private Company A. Veteran. Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 7, '62. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Captured at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, '64. Prisoner from May 12, '64 to Dec. 14, '64. Discharged June 12, '65.



NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.
<i>Privates.</i>		
Ward, Robert W.	Nov. 30, 1861,	Wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Watts, Justis	Aug. 28, "	Discharged June 12, '65.
Watson, William		Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
Wilbur, Lewis N.	" 27, "	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
		Discharged March 30, '63.
		As Private Company D.
		Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
		Captured at Petersburg, Va., June 22, '64.
		Died at Florence, S. C.
Wilhelm, John R.	Nov. 30, "	Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Windell, William H.	Oct. 1, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
		Discharged Nov. 11, '64.
White, Joseph	Aug. 28, "	Wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, '62.
		Re-enlisted Dec. 29, '63. Veteran.
		Mustered out with Company June 30, '65.
Whitcomb, Charles T.	Aug. 11, 1862,	As Private Company D.
		Promoted to Principal Musician Mar. 1, '65.
Woodward, W L.	Feb. 28, "	Discharged June 12, '65.



# ROLL OF DEAD.

MEMBERS OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH PENNSYLVANIA WHO HAVE BEEN KILLED  
IN ACTION, DIED OF WOUNDS OR DISEASE, OR IN REBEL PRISONS.

NAME.	RANK.	COM- PANY.	REMARKS.
Allen, Richard S.	Private	B	Died at Camp Observation, Md., Dec. 17, 1861.
Armstrong, Samuel K.	"	D	Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.
Allen, William	"	G	Died at Washington, D. C., October 25, 1862.
Anderson, John	"	H	Died at Camp Observation, Md., February 11, 1862.
Anderson, Robert	"	H	Died at Lawton, Ga. Date unknown.
Anderson, John R.	"	H	Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.
Bowman, Isaac	"	A	Died at Yorktown, Va., May 25, 1862.
Beckley, Joshua	"	A	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Binker, James	"	B	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Blair, Henry P.	Sergeant	C	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Bothwell, Alexander	Private	C	Died at Yorktown, Va., April 18, 1862.
Burness, James	"	E	Died at Wilmington, N. C. Date unknown.
Bryan, William	2d. Lieut.	F	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Bryan, Lawson	Private	F	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 26, 1864.
Bobb, John	"	G	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., June 28, 1864.
Bitler, Thomas	"	G	Died of wounds received at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Boustead, Thomas D.	Sergeant	H	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 11, 1864.
Blane, John	Private	H	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 28, 1864.
Blackburn, William	"	I	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Barber, George	"	I	Died at Andersonville, Ga. Date unknown.
Bassett, Warren	"	K	Accidentally shot at Harrison's Landing, Va. Died from same.
Brown, William L.	Sergeant	K	Died at Andersonville, Ga.
Curry, William L.	Lie't Col.	Field.	Died July 7, 1864, of wounds received at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 11, 1864.
Chambers, Jas. H.	Sergeant	B	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Caulfield, John	Private	B	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Canning, James	"	B	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Chacon, Alfred W.	"	B	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 4, 1864.
Carr, Levi	"	C	Died at Newport News, Va., Aug. 17, 1862.
Comfort, William H.	"	C	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Campbell, Michael	"	E	Killed at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, 1862.
Carley, John	"	E	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., March 23, 1865, effects of Rebel prisons.
Clarke, Timothy	Captain.	F	Died Sept. 18, 1862, of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Cowles, Edwin F.	Private	F	Killed at Weldon Railroad, Va., Aug. 18, 1864.
Crothers, Wilson	"	F	Died at Hampton Roads, Va., 1862.
Crowman, Jacob F.	"	F	Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864.
Caruthers, William	"	G	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., Nov. 18, 1863.
Carpenter, Joseph	"	H	Died at Newport News, Va., Sept. 6, 1862.
Campbell, Isaac	"	I	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Dibble, William A.	"	C	Died Oct. 5, 1862, of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Davis, Henry	Private	D	Died at Point Lookout, Md., July 26, 1862.
Daud, Thomas	"	D	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Dann, Jasper N.	"	D	Died at Newport News, Va., Sept. 22, 1862.
Dudley, Mathias	"	D	Died at Fredericksburg, Va., May 19, of wounds received at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Dilmer, Henry	Private	H	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Drainsfield, Reuben	Corporal	I	Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 16, 1862, of wounds received at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Darrah, Henry	Corporal	K	Died at Washington, D. C., July 14, 1864, of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Eck, Samuel	Private	F	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Fesmire, John	"	A	Died at Annapolis, Md., June 22, of wounds received at Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864.
Fitzinger, Samuel	Corporal	B	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Fairchild, Wallace	Private	B	Died at Washington, D. C., Dec. 31, 1862.
Foster, Daniel L.	Corporal	D	Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 4, 1864.
Fuller, Andrew J.	Private	D	Died at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 20, 1862, of wounds received at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
Fagan, Thomas	Private	G	Accidentally killed at Camp Observation, Md., Feb. 20, 1862.
Fleck, John	"	G	Died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1863.

NAME.	RANK.	COM-PANY.	REMARKS.
Fisher, George	Private	H	Died at Andersonville, Ga. Date unknown.
Foliet, Eugene F.	1st Lieut.	I	Died at Yorktown, Va., April 24, 1862.
Fulton, James	Private	I	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Frost, Martin C.	Captain	K	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., June 8, 1862.
Foss, Alvin	1st Serg't	K	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Fairchild, W. W.	Private	K	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., June 8, 1862.
Finfrock, Alfred	Private	K	Died at Washington, D. C., April 20, 1865.
Flannery, John	"	K	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 18, 1864.
Gerity, Thomas	"	C	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 2, 1864.
Griffith, Jessie L.	Corporal	C	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Grover, George	Private	C	Died at Newport News, Va., Aug. 1863.
Gage, Joshua A.	2d. Lieut.	D	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Gardner, Henry	Private	F	Died at Fair Oaks, Va., June 1, 1862.
Gardner, John	"	F	Died at Fair Oaks, Va., July 3, 1862.
Gamble, William	"	I	Died at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 28, 1862.
Gee, Richard	"	K	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 8, 1862.
Green, John	"	K	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
Hickman, Charles E.	Sergeant	A	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Harris, John	Private	A	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 10, 1864.
Hartman, Wenzell	"	A	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
Hudson, James C.	"	A	Died May 24, 1864, of wounds received at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Hayburn, Samuel	Corporal	B	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Hickok, Charles H.	Sergeant	C	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Haws, William H.	Private	C	Died at White House, Va., May 31, 1862.
Hall, James H.	Sergeant	D	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Holcomb, Ellery J.	Corporal	D	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Harding, Wickham	Private	D	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Harrington, Henry	"	D	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Humble, Jacob	"	G	Died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 15, 1865.
Hider, Joshua M.	"	I	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.
James, Samuel T.	Sergeant	B	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Kelly, William	Private	C	Died at Gettysburg, Pa., July 5, 1863.
King, Abram	"	D	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
King, Robert M.	"	D	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Kilmer, William E.	"	D	Died at Milford Station, Va., May 28, 1864.
Kelly, Michael	"	E	Died. Date and place unknown.
Krupp, George	"	G	Died at Norristown, Pa., April 13, 1862.
Kearney, John O.	"	G	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Keiner, David	"	I	Died at General Hospital May 12, 1862.
Lukens, Charles	"	A	Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.
Landon, Levi T.	"	C	Died at Canton, Pa., Oct. 28, 1862.
Levi, David	"	C	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
Landries, George W.	"	E	Died at Yorktown, Va., May 7, 1862.
Little, Myron T.	"	F	Died at Andersonville, Ga., June 4, 1864.
Leggett, Walter	"	G	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Louderbock, Henry A.	Corporal	H	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Landon, Hiram W.	Musician	Staff	Died at Bolivar Heights, Va., Sept. 24, 1862.
Larabee, Martin H.	Private	K	Died at Washington, D. C., Nov. 30, 1862.
Letz, James W.	"	K	Died at Alexandria, Va., Oct. 7, 1862.
Morris, George W.	"	A	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
McNeal, William	Corporal	C	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Matthews, Robert	"	D	Died at Andersonville, Ga.
Mason, George G.	Private	"	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Manley, William H.	"	D	Died at Washington, D. C., June 18, 1864, of wounds received at Cold Harbor, Va., June 8, 1864.
Mann, William	"	E	Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., July 6, 1862.
Morrell, David	"	E	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Mouttenay, John	"	E	Died of wounds received at Antietam, Md.
McCombs, John	"	E	Died on board U. S. Transport, Aug. 8, 1862.
McLaughlin, John	"	F	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
McCoy, Henry	Corporal	F	Drowned in James River, July 2, 1864, while trying to escape from Rebel prison at Danville, Va.
McCall, William	Private	F	Died at Milford Station, Va., June, 1864.
McCorky, James	"	F	Died at New York, July 26, 1862.
Magarge, Samuel	Sergeant	G	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Muir, William H.	"	G	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Martin, William	Private	I	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
McMullen, William	"	I	Died at Baltimore, Md., Oct., 1862.
Morse, Andrew	"	K	Died at Halper's Ferry, Va., March 6, 1862.
Mounts, James	"	K	Died at Baltimore, Md., July 23, 1862.

NAME.	RANK.	COM-PANY.	REMARKS.
McClay, John	Private	K	Died at Baltimore, Md., Jan. 5, 1863.
McVey, John	"	K	Died Oct. 17, 1862, of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Nathans, Simon	"	B	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Noll, John	"	E	Died from woods taking fire after being wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Osler, Hugh M.	"	A	Died at Falmouth, Va., March 14, 1862.
Pleis, Ferdinand M.	Adjutant	Staff	Died at Philadelphia, Aug. 2, 1863, of wounds received at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Painter, John H.	Private	C	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
Polen, William D.	Private	D	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.
Parker, John K.	"	F	Died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 27, 1865.
Purcell, Thomas	"	F	Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 1, 1864.
Price, Gideon	"	H	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 30, 1864.
Paddock, Lewis	"	K	Killed at Reams Station, Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
Page, William	"	K	Died at Fortress Monroe, Va., Aug. 16, 1862.
Pierce, John W.	"	K	Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 13, 1862.
Porter, Andrew	"	K	Accidentally shot at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug., 1862.
Quirk, Thomas	"	K	Died at Newport News, Va., Aug. 19, 1862.
Reeder, Ambrose	"	D	Died at Turner House, Va., June 15, 1864.
Rundall, Arthur L.	"	D	Died at New York, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1862.
Rodebaugh, Elwood	"	D	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Rice, Jacob	"	E	Died at Smoketown, Md., Oct. 10, 1862, of wounds received at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Reeber, James B.	"	F	Died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 27, 1865.
Rishell, George W.	"	F	Killed at Belle Island, Va., while prisoner, June 26, 1864.
Ritter, Wilson	"	G	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Robbins, George W.	"	G	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 21, 1864.
Robbins, J.	"	G	Died at Florence, S. C., Nov. 19, 1864.
Ruth, Wilson	"	G	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Rich, Isaac H.	"	H	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.
Richards, John	"	H	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 12, 1864.
Roe, Thomas D. G.	"	I	Died at Alexandria, Va., Sept. 17, 1862.
Schwartz, Charles S.	Captain.	A	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Smith, John W. D.	Sergeant	A	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Scullen, Patrick	Private	A	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Sheak, Frederick	"	A	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Steiner, Edward	"	A	Killed accidentally at Stevensburg, Va., Jan. 15, 1864.
Smith, William H.	2d Lieut.	B	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Scudder, Wilson J.	Corporal	D	Died at Annapolis, Md., Sept. 24, 1864, of wounds received at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Schambacher, George W.	Private	D	Died at New York, N. Y., July 10, 1862.
Schambacher, C. F.	"	D	Died at Washington, D. C., June 24, 1864.
Scott, George D.	"	D	Died at Point Lookout, Md., Aug. 10, 1862.
Shaye, Patrick	"	E	Killed at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1, 1862.
Sanders, Richard	1st Serg't	F	Killed at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.
Smith, Joseph H.	Private	F	Died at Washington, D. C., July, 1865.
Schwenck, Josiah	"	G	Died at Yorktown, Va., June 11, 1862.
Smith, Henry	"	G	Died at New York, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1862.
Starr, Anthony	"	G	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Stolz, Abraham	"	G	Died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 26, 1863.
Smith, William H.	"	H	Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.
Sullard, David M.	"	I	Died at Arlington, Va., Sept. 8, 1864.
Stevenson, John	"	I	Killed at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.
Strohm, Joseph J. B.	Sergeant	K	Killed at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 25, 1865.
Smith, Gilbert R.	Private	K	Died at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.
Spaulding, James W.	"	K	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
Townsend, Salatiel R.	Captain	E	Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 5, 1864.
Tobin, Terence	Private	G	Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
Townsend, William S.	"	G	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., May 20, 1864, of wounds received at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Tebo, Lewis W.	"	K	Died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 2, 1863.
Upjohn, George	"	H	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
Veil, Henry C.	Sergeant	D	Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 13, 1862.
Walton, David G.	Corporal	A	Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Warnock, William	Private	B	Died at Washington, D. C., Sept. 22, 1862.
Webster, George	"	B	Killed at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.
Waugh, Frederick A.	Musician	C	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.
Wilbur, Lewis N.	Private	D	Died at Florence, S. C.
White, Roswell	"	D	Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., July 19, 1862.

NAME.	RANK.	COM- PANY.	REMARKS.
Warner, Charles H.	Private	F	Died at New York, N. Y., May 22, 1862.
Whitmoyer, Charles H.	"	F	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Winder, Amos M.	"	F	Killed at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.
Winford, John W.	"	F	Died at Annapolis, Md., Oct. 3, 1864.
Warrington, J. H.	"	H	Died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 26, 1864.
Young, William	"	C	Died at Florence, S. C., Feb., 1865.

Killed in Action .....	83
Died of Wounds .....	17
Died of Disease .....	62
Died in Rebel Prisons .....	25
Died Accidentally .....	5
Total .....	192



## TABULAR

Of the losses of the Regiment in each engagement, showing the loss in each Company as far as they can be ascertained, because they do not appear in the Company rolls; for instance, this report shows a total of these may have been missing and subsequently reported for duty. At Fredericksburg the statement is only complete so far as it gives those reported on the Company rolls.

BATTLES DATE		Fair Oaks May 31, 1862			Savage Station June 29, 1862			Malvern Hill July 1, 1862			Flint Hill Sept. 1, 1862			Antietam Sept. 17, 1862			Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862			Hay Market June 25, 1863			Gettysburg July 2, 3, 1863			Bristow Station Oct. 1, 1863				
		Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total		
Field and Staff	Killed Wounded Captured	1	1																			1	1							
A	Killed Wounded Captured	Not Present			1	3	4			3	3			3	3		1	1						3	13	16				
B	Killed Wounded Captured	Not Present				4	4						1	2	3		1		1					1	4	5				
C	Killed Wounded Captured		1	1		1	1			2	2			9	9		2	2							4	4				
D	Killed Wounded Captured		1	1		2	2							3	3		1	3	4					2	2	4				
E	Killed Wounded Captured	1	1	2		2	2		2	2				1	1		6	5	1	3	4				5	5				
F	Killed Wounded Captured		1	1		1	1						2	1	3		8	8	1	3	4				4	4		1		
G	Killed Wounded Captured		1	1		1	1							1	1		2	2		1	1				1	2	2			
H	Killed Wounded Captured		1	1								1	1		1	1		5	5	1	7	8				1	1			
I	Killed Wounded Captured		1	1		4	4			1	1				4	4			4	4		4	4	1		1	1			
K	Killed Wounded Captured	1	1	2		5	5		1	1		1	1	2		8	8		2	2					1	1	2		1	
Total	Killed Wounded Captured	1	4	5		10	10		2	2		1	1	2		2	11	13		6	6				1	9	10			
		1	8	9		1	21	22		6	6		1	5	6		1	5	5		7	5		5	5	10	53	63		
		1		1		12	12		5	5					1	1										2	2		1	
	Total Loss.....			15			44			13			3				69			65				5		75				







DEDICATION OF MONUMENTS

BY THE REGIMENT

AT

GETTYSBURG, PA.

AND THE

BRIGADE MONUMENT

AT

ANTIETAM, MD.

## CEREMONIES OF DEDICATION OF TABLET

Erected by the Survivors of the

## 106th REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS

On East Cemetery Hill, Gettysburg, Pa.

JULY 24, 1882

Marking the position they held on the evening of July 2 and all day July 3, 1863

Pursuant to the following calls issued from each branch of the Regimental Association, the survivors of the Regiment met at Gettysburg, Pa., on Monday, July 24, 1882 for the purpose of dedicating the Granite Tablet erected on the ground on East Cemetery Hill occupied by the Regiment on July 3, 1863.

REUNION OF 106TH REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS,  
AT GETTYSBURG, PA., JULY 24TH, 1882.

Philadelphia, July 19th, 1882.

The reunion of the survivors of the 106th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers will take place at Gettysburg, Pa., on Monday July 24th, 1882, at 5 o'clock, p. m. The Granite Tablet, to mark the spot the Regiment held on July 3d, 1863, will be dedicated with fitting ceremonies.

Tickets for the round trip \$3.75, to be had at Headquarters G. A. R., 1202 Chestnut Street (second story), up to Saturday.

Train will leave Broad Street Station at 1 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, 22d inst., reaching Gettysburg about 7 o'clock.

Try and make it convenient to attend, as a large delegation of the survivors from all parts of the State will be present, and it will do you good to meet them again.

JAMES C. LYNCH, *President*.JOS. R. C. WARD, *Secretary*,

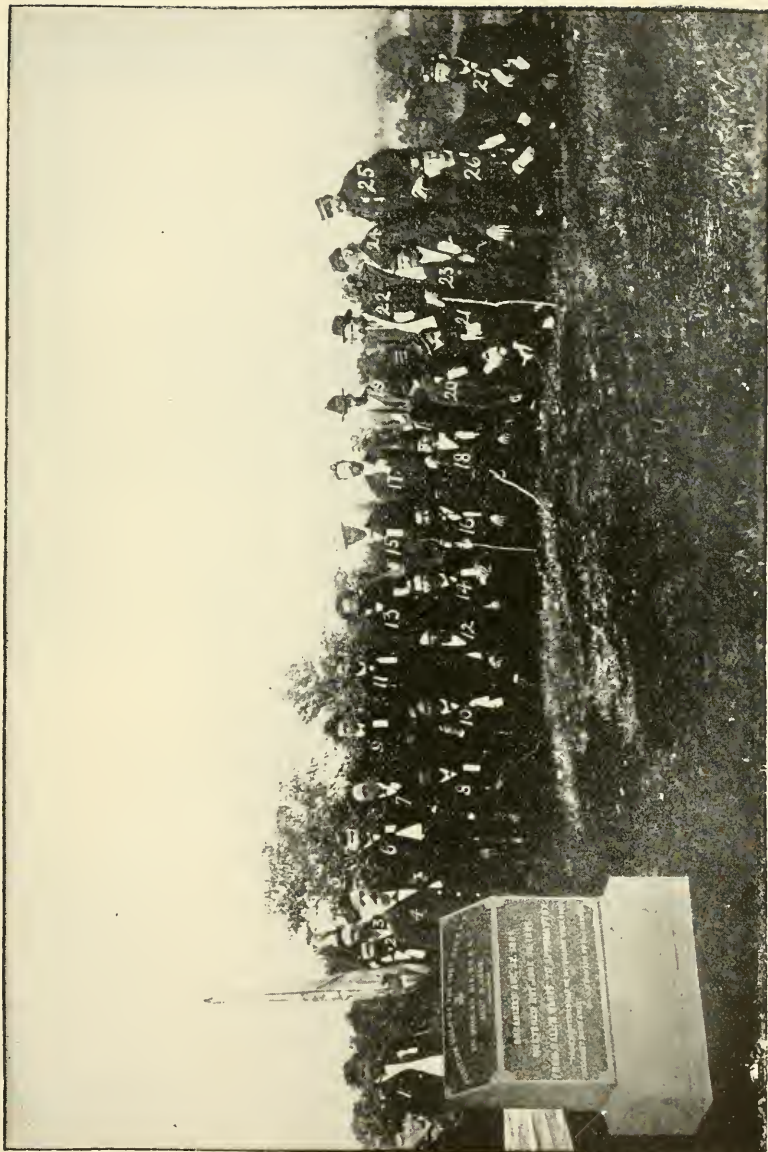
3611 Locust Street.

309 N. Nineteenth Street.

Williamsport, Pa., July 10, 1882.

*Dear Sir:*—

You are respectfully invited to attend the reunion of the 106th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, to be held on the battlefield of Gettysburg, July 24th, 1882.



GROUP AT DEDICATION OF TABLET, JULY 24TH, 1882.

- |    |                                    |     |                                  |     |                                   |
|----|------------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------|-----|-----------------------------------|
| 1. | Captain James C. Lynch, Co. B.     | 15. |                                  | 22. | Corporal Rufus G. Brown, Co. C.   |
| 2. | Lieutenant John F. Hassett, Co. H. | 16. |                                  | 23. |                                   |
| 3. | Captain William N. Jones, Co. D.   | 17. | Musician G. J. R. Miller, Co. H. | 24. | E. J. Flanagan, Co. H.            |
| 4. | Dr. Philip Leidy, Staff.           | 18. | Joseph White, Co. K.             | 25. | Sergeant Joseph J. Taylor, Co. C. |
| 5. |                                    | 19. |                                  | 26. | Sergeant-Major William H. Neiler. |
| 6. |                                    | 20. |                                  | 27. |                                   |
| 7. | Captain Paul J. Hallowell, Co. B.  | 21. | Corporal Jos. R. C. Ward, Co. I. |     |                                   |



A granite tablet, bearing appropriate inscriptions, will be erected to mark the position occupied by the Regiment on the 3d day of July, 1863. It will be placed on Cemetery Hill and dedicated with fitting ceremonies—speeches, music, firing of cannon, &c., &c.,

It is hoped that every survivor of the Regiment will be present.

Very respectfully,

S. M. SMITH, *Secretary.*

About thirty of the survivors of the Regiment responded to those calls, and assembled that afternoon on East Cemetery Hill at Gettysburg, to attend the ceremonies incident to the dedication of that tablet.

The meeting was called to order by Comrade S. Macy Smith, Secretary, who was selected to preside and he addressed the Comrades as follows: •

A year ago when a few of the survivors of the 106th Pennsylvania Volunteers were going over this historic field, they came to the conclusion that there ought to be some enduring marks to designate at least two of the positions occupied by the Regiment in this most sanguinary and important battle. They pledged themselves to labor faithfully and earnestly for the accomplishment of this laudable undertaking. But there were difficulties to overcome. The survivors, though few, were scattered throughout several counties in this commonwealth, principally Philadelphia, Bradford and Tioga; but their hearts were in the work. Meetings were called at Canton and Philadelphia, organization effected, a committee appointed to collect the necessary funds, and another to select designs and procure tablets. Of the latter committee, I have the honor to be chairman. Up to the time this committee has procured but one tablet—that around which we are now gathered. We are here to dedicate it to the purpose for which it was intended. The occasion is an impressive one. Here on this battlefield 19 years ago struggled 200,000 men in mortal combat. That struggle practically decided the great question of human liberty in our Republic. Comrades, in erecting this tablet, we add one more line to the soldier's chapter in the great volume of human history.

Grand and impressive indeed, would be that chapter which should unfold, in its full significance and in all its grandeur, the

story of the war for the Union. But it never has—it never can be written. Language is inadequate to express, in its full meaning, the heroism, patriotism and sacrifices of those who took their lives in their hands to lay them down or save the nation from disruption, disunion and dishonor.

If all the granite in the rock-bound hills of New England could be formed into tablets, and those tablets erected on the many battlefields of the South and covered with inscriptions, the story would be incomplete.

Ever since men learned the art of war, battlefields have been places of great interest. The battle of Marathon was fought nearly 500 years before the Christian era, and yet the field is still visible by tourists from all parts of the civilized world. Who shall say that the battlefield of Gettysburg\* will not be a place of interest a thousand years to come? As the years roll away, the interest becomes more intense. Monuments and tablets will be erected; avenues and walks will be laid out; sweet flowers of beauty will bloom above the ashes of the brave; and this battlefield, once the scene of carnage and death, will become a thing of beauty, and will no doubt be visited by thousands of people of generations yet unborn.

And now, Mr. President, as Chairman of the committee, I have the pleasure of presenting to you, for the Gettysburg B. F. Association, this tablet, and in doing so permit me to express the hope that it may stand, untouched by vandal hands, until the nations learn war no more.

The tablet was received on behalf of the Association by General James C. Lynch, President, in a few and appropriate remarks ringing with patriotism which were received with cheers. Comrade Smith then read the following letter of General Wm. W. Burns, our old commander, who at the last moment was prevented from attending.

Washington City, D. C., July 15, 1882.

*Dear Sir:—*

If possible, nothing will give me greater pleasure than to be present on the 24th of July, to witness the ceremonies of erecting a tablet commemorating the glorious part taken by the 106th Pennsylvania Volunteers at the battle of Gettysburg, on the ever memor-



able, July 3d, 1863. One of the cherished Regiments of my First Brigade, disciplined for war—and demonstrating it during the trying times on the Peninsula and in the Seven Days battles before Richmond. The heroic conduct at Gettysburg, was a glorious consumation of that grand old Brigade which the old hero, Sumner, pronounced the elite of his Corps—baptized in fire under our brave Sedgwick. The forms of Morehead, Curry, Stover and many more rise before me as I write. Our comrades who have gone before to “the silent camping ground, the bivouac of the dead”, will look down from Elisium fields upon your tablet and bless it.

“Honor to the brave.”

Very truly yours,

WM. W. BURNS,

Brevet-Brigadier General.

S. M. SMITH, ESQ., *Secretary*.

Comrade Smith then introduced Colonel Jos. R. C. Ward, who had been selected as orator of the day.

Colonel Ward delivered a well written address, giving a full and complete history of the valuable services rendered by the Regiment throughout its whole three years service, prepared from a diary kept by him during his whole term of enlistment. He spoke of the many brave and heroic deeds performed by many members of the Regiment, the many battles they had fought, the long campaigns they marched, the sacrifices made and the heavy loss sustained, and mentioned the names of many of the brave heroes who gave their lives for their country. It was from this address—that was so well received by those who attended that reunion, and who, at a meeting held that evening, unanimously requested its publication—that the present history of the Regiment was written. Therefore the publication of that address is omitted, as it is all included in the pages of this book, elaborated to include a more minute and complete record of the valuable services rendered by the Regiment and describing more fully the many battles fought and campaigns in which it took such prominent part.

A copy of the address was, however, placed in the monument and sealed.

## DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

ON CEMETERY RIDGE, AT CLUMP OF TREES, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Marking position of the Regiment on July 2d and 3d, 1863

The following circular was issued for a reunion of the survivors of the Regiment to be held at Gettysburg on August 13, 1885, to dedicate the monument erected by the association on Cemetery Hill:

HEADQUARTERS ASSOCIATION 106th PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

Philadelphia, July 30th, 1885.

*Comrade:*

A reunion of the survivors of the 106th Regiment Pa. Vols. will be held at Gettysburg, Pa., on Thursday August 13th, 1885, for the purpose of dedicating with appropriate ceremonies the granite monument which has been erected upon the spot at that historic clump of trees where the Regiment fought so gallantly on July 3d, 1863, in the repulse of Pickett's charge. On its tablets are inscribed a short statement of the deeds performed by the Regiment on that and other portions of the field during the battle, with a list of losses, etc.

General Alex. S. Webb has consented to deliver the oration at 5 o'clock p. m., on that day, and it is hoped that Generals Hancock, Gibbon, Burns and Owen will be present.

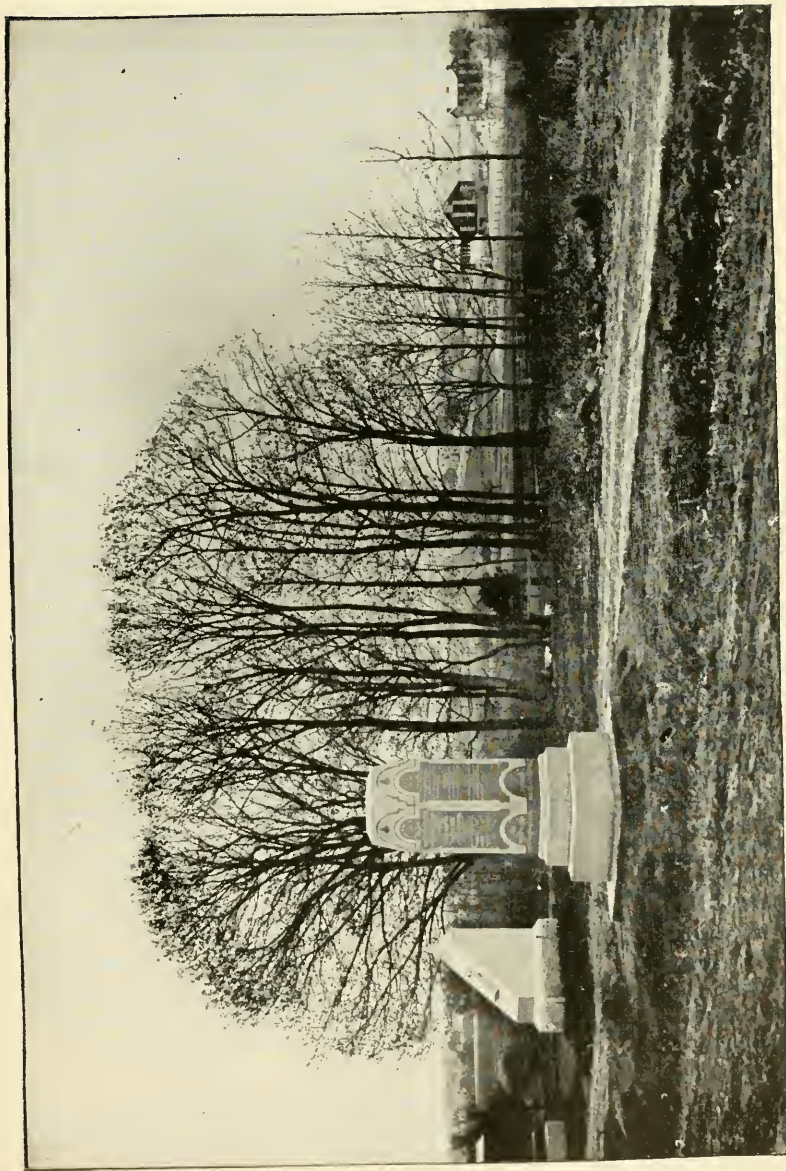
A special meeting of the Philadelphia Association of the 106th Pennsylvania Volunteers will be held at G. A. R. Headquarters, 1202 Chestnut St., on Tuesday evening, Aug. 4th, 1885, at 8 o'clock, when all survivors of the regiment who can possibly arrange to go to Gettysburg will be furnished with tickets at very low rates. The tablet committee will present its report at this meeting.

It is earnestly hoped that all survivors of the Association will make some sacrifice for the purpose of being present on this occasion.

Those Comrades residing out of the City can obtain at any Grand Army Post room an order enabling them to purchase excursion tickets to Gettysburg, at less than one-half the regular fare. Comrades desiring information, can obtain it from the Secretary at No. 717 Sansom Street, at any time.

By order of

JAMES C. LYNCH,  
*President.*WM. B. ROSE,  
*Secretary.*



CLUMP OF TREES AT HIGH WATER MARK, GETTYSBURG.

Monument, 106th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Erected, Aug. 25, 1885.

Later removed to the Codori House on the Emmittsburg Road.

Codori House.



About fifty of the members responded to the call and the monument was dedicated with appropriate services. General Alexander S. Webb, who commanded the brigade at Gettysburg, delivered the oration. Unfortunately the manuscript of that oration was lost therefore cannot be included here.

[The author has endeavored to get copy of the order of exercises and address of General Webb, but has been unable to do so owing to death of General James C. Lynch, who had all the papers, and the family has been unable to find them.]

The monument bears the following inscription on its four sides :

## FIRST

Position of the 106th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers  
2D BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION, 2D CORPS  
JULY 2D AND 3D, 1863

TOOK INTO ACTION : 23 Officers, 263 Men

## Loss :

Killed	1	Officer	10	Men
Wounded	10	"	49	"
Missing			2	"
Total	11	"	61	"

## 106TH PENNSYLVANIA

LIEUT. COLONEL WM. L. CURRY

## SECOND

## JULY 2D—MORNING

Companies A and B on skirmish line.

Company B, by order of General Meade, advanced and uncovered enemy's position on Seminary Ridge.

## AFTERNOON

Company B advanced to Bliss House, held by 16th Mississippi, where it was repulsed, losing 1 officer and 12 men.

## LATER

In connection with 4 companies of 12th New Jersey again advanced and captured the Bliss House and number of prisoners.

## 2D BRIGADE

BRIG. GENERAL ALEX. S. WEBB

## THIRD

## JULY 3D

The Regiment with 11th Corps on East Cemetery Hill, except Companies A and B and a detail of 50 men from the other companies, who remained with Brigade at this point and assisted to repel Pickett's charge.

The Regiment also participated in the following battles :

Fair Oaks, Savage Station, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Locust Grove, Wilderness, Po River, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon R. R., Ream's Station, Boynton Road, Hatcher's Run.

## 2D DIVISION

BRIG. GENERAL JOHN GIBBON

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## FOURTH

## JULY 2D—EVENING

The Regiment assisted in repelling the charge of Wright's Georgia Brigade, made a countercharge to the Emmitsburg Road, recaptured the guns of Brown's Rhode Island Battery and captured 250 prisoners, including Col. Wm. Gibson, wounded ; 5 captains and 15 lieutenants of the 48th Georgia.

The Regiment, except Companies A and B and a detail of 50 men and 3 officers, was subsequently ordered to reinforce the 11th Corps, and was assigned position on East Cemetery Hill supporting battery, where it remained during the battle.

## 2D CORPS

MAJOR GENERAL W. S. HANCOCK

The monument is made of Goat Hill granite from near Lambertville, New Jersey ; is very hard and susceptible of high polish, and is over ten feet high and three feet square at base. The inscription contains over 1,500 letters, cut in the polished surface of the four sides.

When the monument furnished by the State of Pennsylvania was placed in position near the spot where this monument stood it was decided best to remove it, and through the liberality of Captain John W. Lynch a lot of ground was purchased by the Association at the Codori House on the Emmitsburg Road, and this monument was moved and placed there, where the Regiment captured so many prisoners on the afternoon of July 2, 1863.

## DEDICATORY SERVICES AT GETTYSBURG

September 11th and 12th, 1889, of the

## 106th REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS

(INFANTRY)

OF PHILADELPHIA

2d Brigade, 2d Division, 2d Army Corps

Army of the Potomac

## ORDER OF EXERCISES

(September 12th, 9 A. M.)

1. PRAYER, . . . . . REV. J. NEWTON RITNER  
Chaplain Geo. G. Meade Post No. 1, G. A. R.
2. NATIONAL HYMN—"My country 'tis of thee."
3. ADDRESS, . . . . . COMRADE JAMES THOMPSON  
President of the Association.

FELLOW SOLDIERS, MEMBERS OF THE 106TH REGIMENT:—

As we stand upon this historic ground, it causes the blood in my veins to burn with renewed patriotic fire, and memory to fly thick and fast before me, as I think of the great work performed by the Regiment (in which we all feel so proud of holding membership) on this bloody field now over a quarter of a century ago.

But I must not dwell upon that work, which will live forever in every patriotic heart, because that history is left to be told over again by one who is now present with us.

As the President of your Association, an honor which sinks deep into my heart, it is perhaps proper (before introducing the orator of the day) for me to say, that the 106th Regiment left for the front on September 30th, 1861, with a total enrollment of 1020 men. And as you are aware participated in all the battles, in which the grand old Army of the Potomac took part, remaining in the field actively until the death knell of the Rebellion had been

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\* Owing to a heavy rainstorm on the afternoon of September 11th, the services had to be postponed until the morning of the 12th.

sounded at Appomattox; during all those years our loss in killed was 99, wounded 397, and death by disease 95, captured 157; total loss 748.

Is this not a record to be proud of, and are we not all proud of our work, for each and every one of you helped, and can truthfully say, well, we are abundantly satisfied?

For these who lie beneath this historic ground we bow our heads in silent prayer, they are not forgotten, and will ever live in our memories as true heroes who did a noble work and gave up their lives in defence of right against wrong, and in order that the greatest nation on the face of the earth might not be torn asunder.

Pardon me for talking so long, and in presenting to you the orator of the occasion, let me say that he was throughout the active history of the Regiment an honor to it. Leaving the dear old City of Brotherly Love as a Lieutenant of Company A, he commanded Company B at Gettysburg, and shall I tell you how under his heroic leadership his Company charged beyond our picket line on that memorable second day of July, 1863, how he dislodged the enemy's sharpshooters, who were seriously annoying our gunners, all this he did, and a braver set of men commanded by a braver officer would be hard to find.

I refer to Colonel and Brevet-Brigadier General James C. Lynch, whose great work on that day was the prime stepping-stone to rapid promotion, and I think he will tell you that he owes his single star to the men, not alone of Company B, but to the entire Regiment.

Every soldier loves a brave man, and I think I can say there is not a member of the 106th Regiment who does not admire General Lynch, for he was a stalwart among the brave men of the Army of the Potomac.

The beautiful monument, which will for all time adorn this spot, shining where the Regiment was engaged, speaks wonders for the patriotism and valor of the men who earned the right with their blood and sufferings to place it here.

Soldiers, Comrades, I now have the pleasure and honor of presenting to you, General James C. Lynch.





MONUMENT OF 106TH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

Erected by State of Pennsylvania, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Dedicated, Sept. 12, 1889.



4. ORATION, . . . . . GEN. JAMES C. LYNCH  
Late Captain of Co. B, 106th P. V.

*Comrades*:—The first member of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, was enlisted into the service of the United States on August 8, 1861, and the last survivor was honorably mustered out on June 30, 1865. During this period 1,020 officers and men were borne on its rolls and fought in twenty-eight engagements, losing one hundred and ninety-four by death and having three hundred and ninety-seven wounded in action. Through this long and desperate struggle to preserve the Union of the States the One Hundred and Sixth was always ready to answer the call of duty, and whether facing death by disease before Yorktown, or among the swamps of the Chickahominy; toiling its wearisome way through the dust and heat of a long summer day's march; freezing on the picket-line knee-deep in a winter night's snow drift, or presenting an adamant line in the front of battle—wherever and whenever, the regiment or any detachment of it was directed to go it went and stayed until ordered by superior authority to leave. What regiment in the service can say more? From Ball's Bluff to Appomattox the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania preserved its honor unstained—its escutcheon untarnished—never defeated—though sometimes unsuccessful, still holding its place in the line of battle until that fateful day of the 22d of June, 1864, when, assailed in front, flank and rear, it destroyed its colors to prevent their capture and died on the field. Much of this "*esprit de corps*" was due to its first commander, Colonel Turner G. Morehead, a veteran of the Mexican war, whose soldierly qualities and steadfast bearing left their impress on the regiment.

Company "A" served as company "S" of the First California Regiment until the rest of the "Blazers" reached Poolesville, when it took its proper place on the right of the One Hundred and Sixth. During its service with the California Regiment, Company A participated in the affair at Dranesville. The whole regiment was at Ball's Bluff, Charlestown, Yorktown, West Point, was heavily and successfully engaged at Fair Oaks—and in front of Richmond furnished details for picket which had several sharp skirmishes. The morning of June 29, 1862, found

it under fire at Peach Orchard, but its first great and glorious service was at Savage Station on the afternoon of that day when, with the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania on the right and the First Minnesota on its left, it held the center firmly and without wavering—standing without protection in the open field facing the woods through which the enemy poured its legions—the “Blazers” with the “Fire Zouaves” and the wood-choppers from Minnesota presented a veritable stone wall to the advancing foe. Four different times did Anderson hurl his troops upon us including that boastful brigade from South Carolina, which imagined that one South Carolinian could whip five Yankees—but the One Hundred and Sixth met their fierce attacks with a coolness and intrepidity that were unconquerable. Each discharge of a musket sent three buckshot and a bullet on their errand of death, and the orders of the officers to fire low were so faithfully obeyed that the dead and wounded were literally piled in rows in front of the One Hundred and Sixth. Not even on this dreadful field, or in the “Bloody Angle” at Spottsylvania, were the dead and wounded laid so close as at Savage Station, and yet it was many years after the war was closed before meagre credit was awarded to the troops who so nobly held that pass; the One Hundred and Sixth never had any newspaper correspondent to magnify its skirmishes into battles, and even the official reports of its officers were so modestly drawn and briefly composed that some of its most important services are not recorded among the archives of the Nation, and future historians will refuse to mention them as unverified. The Commissioners appointed by the State to act in conjunction with our regimental committee in erecting the monument we dedicate to-day refused to accept the testimony of some of the actors in the fray, and declined to place on the monument inscriptions crediting detachments of the One Hundred and Sixth with participating in two of the most important episodes of the battle of Gettysburg. They say that Company B did not attack the Bliss House, giving as a reason that the official reports of the brigade and regimental commanders are silent on that subject. That Captain Ford and Lieutenant Irwin and the picket detail from companies C, D, E, F, G, H, I and K did not participate in the repulse of Pickett’s charge, because the regimental

commander did not say so in his official report—ignoring the fact that Lieutenant-Colonel Curry was on Cemetery Hill with the main body of the regiment and that the detachment was acting under direct orders of General Webb, the brigade commander, who did mention its services in his official reports. But we know that Lieutenant Smith of Company B, One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, and four enlisted men were killed and seven men were wounded in the attack on the Bliss House, and that Captain Ford and Lieutenant Irwin were wounded and over one-half of the men of their detail were killed or wounded in repulsing the charge of Pickett on July 3, 1863. Their blood sank into the soil of yonder field and moistened the earth and stained the stones on this consecrated spot, and to-day rises up in mute witness of the valor of those from whose veins it was drawn and of their presence and services here.

After nightfall on June 29, 1862, the regiment was withdrawn from the field of the glorious victory of Savage Station and moved across White Oak swamp to Glendale or Frayser's farm where, on the afternoon of the 30th, it reaped fresh laurels on that field, so disastrous to the reputation of the Pennsylvania Reserves, so honorable to that of the Philadelphia Brigade, each regiment of which moved steadily forward through the mass of fugitives, and occupied the position assigned it—and held it against a victorious foe until ordered, during the night, to take the route to Malvern Hill, where, on July 1, the One Hundred and Sixth cheerfully and well performed the part assigned to it.

After a period of inaction at Harrison's Landing, it marched down the Peninsula to Newport News and took steamer to Alexandria, where, after disembarking, it made one of the most severe marches of the war and with Sedgwick's Division arrived on the field of the Second Bull Run in time to take the place of McDowell's routed corps and hold the enemy in check until other dispositions could be made to meet him and save Pope's army from further disaster.

Again at Antietam, when near the Dunker Church, the Philadelphia Brigade attacked in flank and rear by an overwhelming force, the One Hundred and Sixth maintained its reputation for coolness and obedience, and when ordered to leave the field it

marched off backward with its face to the foe—sullenly retiring to new vantage ground, where it formed a line on which other troops were rallied. Well may the survivors of the One Hundred and Sixth be proud of its conduct on that fateful field.

Again at Fredericksburg did the One Hundred and Sixth, and all of the Philadelphia Brigade, give renewed proof of its devotion to duty and that it did not know when it was whipped. Advanced to a position within one hundred and fifty yards of Marye's Heights, it remained there all the afternoon suffering fearful loss until 11 o'clock at night when General Howard came and told the men that he supposed they had run away long before. It was your conduct there which gave him so much confidence in you at Gettysburg.

The One Hundred and Sixth passed with undiminished credit through the disastrous battle of Chancellorsville which led to the invasion of Pennsylvania by the army of General Lee, closely followed by the Army of the Potomac, first under General Hooker and then (after June 28) under General Meade.

Toilsome marches, enlivened only by a few skirmishes, brought the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia Brigade to Gettysburg, and when it was formed on this hallowed spot to do battle on Pennsylvania soil, for human rights and a nation's unity, it could proudly boast that it had never been beaten in action and brought with it a self-confidence which was a guerdon to its commanders, that the Philadelphia Brigade might die here but could not be driven by an assault on its front from the position given it to defend.

I am requested by the Commission to speak only of the part taken by the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment in this battle, and therefore shall have nothing to say regarding the stubborn fighting of the First Corps on July 1, 1863, which gained for it such a well-deserved reputation.

The booming of the first gun on Reynolds' front found the One Hundred and Sixth at Taneytown, thirteen miles away. Soon came the news of the death of that gallant son of Pennsylvania and that our own glorious Hancock, the prince of soldiers, was hurrying to the front, leaving his corps to follow as rapidly as possible. That night the Philadelphia Brigade bivouacked on the

slope of Little Round Top, and by a calm and peaceful sleep refreshed itself for the stirring scenes of the next two days in which it was destined to bear such an important part.

Early in the morning of July 2, the Philadelphia Brigade was marched some distance north on the Taneytown road and formed to the right of that road facing east towards Culp's Hill, it being at that time General Meade's idea that Lee would attempt to turn his right flank and that the Second Corps should be sent to occupy Wolf's Hill.

Between 6 and 7 o'clock in the morning, General Meade having ascertained that the country beyond Rock creek was not favorable for manœuvering, ordered the Second Corps to face to the rear and move on to the ridge facing west, forming with Hays' Third Division on the right, Gibbon's Second Division in the center and Caldwell's First Division extending the line towards the Round Tops on the left. The Philadelphia Brigade was formed on this ground in position to defend that clump of trees which was destined to attain such prominence in the history of the Nation as to be called the "High Water Mark of the Rebellion".

The Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania was in line of battle behind yonder fence, a position which it held with stubborn gallantry during the whole of the battle of the 2d and 3d of July.

The Seventy-First, Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth were held in reserve behind this crest ready to be moved where they should be most needed.

At the time this formation was effected Companies A and B of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, under command of Captains John J. Sperry and James C. Lynch, and Companies A and I of the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, under Captains Cook and Suplee, were thrown to the front beyond the Emmitsburg road to act as skirmishers and watch the movements of the enemy; and shortly afterwards Company B of the One Hundred and Sixth was, by personal direction of General Meade, entrusted with the important duty of ascertaining whether the enemy was in force on Seminary Ridge. The skirmish line of the enemy was strongly posted in a sunken road and barred the passage to the ridge, but the men of Company B obeyed the orders of their officers with such cheerful alacrity and displayed so much dash and *elan* in

the advance that the opposing skirmish line was dislodged, the enemy's line of battle was disclosed, and having accomplished what was desired and shown the commanding general what he was most anxious to know, the company coolly retired to the position, as reserve to the skirmish line, from which it started; and, strange to relate, did not lose a man either in advancing or retiring.

In order to understand the importance of the movements of the One Hundred and Sixth on the afternoon of the 2d, it will be necessary to briefly refer to the fighting of that day on the left.

General Lee's plan of attack was to move forward his right brigade to assail General Meade's left flank and each of his brigades was to follow the movement of the brigade on its right moving in *echelon*; and in pursuance of this plan the whole of Hood's and McLaws' Divisions and Wright's Brigade of Anderson's Division had in turn advanced and become heavily engaged. Wright's Georgians performed their duty well crossing the Emmitsburg road, charging almost to the lines held by the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania and capturing three guns of Brown's Battery which had been advanced to a rocky knoll to the left and front of the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania.

At this juncture the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania was moved forward from behind the crest and ordered to attack the exposed left flank of Wright's Brigade. Promptly and well was the movement executed—a few well-directed volleys served to check Wright's advance—when Lieutenant-Colonel Curry ordered bayonets fixed and a charge to be made which sent the enemy in full retreat. The One Hundred and Sixth pursued them to the Emmitsburg road, capturing Colonel Gibson of the Forty-eighth Georgia and two hundred and fifty officers and men, all of whom surrendered to the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania and were taken charge of by Captain Ford of Company I and sent to the rear; the three guns of Brown's Battery were also recaptured and sent to the rear. There being no connecting troops on the left of the One Hundred and Sixth and none on the right except a small detachment of the Eighty-Second New York—Colonel Curry halted the regiment—deployed skirmishers to the front under Captain Ford, and on reporting the situation, and applying





Bronze Tablet on the Monument Erected by the State of Pennsylvania, at Gettysburg, Pa.  
Representing the charge of the Regiment upon the Codori House on the Emmitsburg Road,  
at Gettysburg, Pa., where they captured the Colonel, 5 Captains, 15 Lieutenants and  
250 men of the 48th Georgia Regiment, on the afternoon of July 2, 1863.



to General Webb for orders, he was directed to withdraw the regiment, which he proceeded to do, leaving Captain Ford and Lieutenant Irwin and a detail of fifty men on the skirmish line. Ten minutes later came a cry for help from General Howard, whose Eleventh Corps was hard pressed and whose infantry had given way, leaving the gunners to engage in a hand-to-hand fight with rammers and hand-spikes against the infantry of Ewell. The One Hundred and Sixth arrived just in the nick of time and was placed in position by General Howard himself, who rode along the line speaking to the men and expressing his confidence in them and that he now considered his position secure. Turning to his chief of artillery he said "Major, your batteries can be withdrawn when that regiment runs away." He had seen the One Hundred and Sixth at Antietam and Fredericksburg and knew its steadfast quality. What more flattering encomium could he have bestowed?

The main body of the regiment remained with the Eleventh Corps until the morning of July 5, when it rejoined the Brigade.

But while eight companies of the regiment were rendering such valuable service in checking Wright's charge the other two companies were performing, one equally as important in preventing the advance of Posey's Brigade which according to General Lee's order, should have moved forward immediately after Wright's and whose charge in pursuance of Lee's plan would have taken the One Hundred and Sixth in flank and prevented the capture of the Forty-eighth Georgia.

I have said that Company A of the One Hundred and Sixth was deployed as skirmishers with Company B in support.

The right of Company A connected with the skirmish line of the Third Division, Second Corps consisting of the First Delaware, the greater part of which occupied the Bliss House and barn which were on the line of Posey's advance. As Posey came forward he drove out the First Delaware, which retired except one company commanded by Captain Sparks, who gallantly held his ground to the left of the Bliss House and fought with the skirmishers of the Philadelphia Brigade. But the fire from the Bliss House and barn when occupied by Posey's Mississippians became very destructive to Company A of the One Hundred and

Sixth, and Lieutenants Swartz and Casey, being both wounded, the company began to give way. At this juncture Company B of the One Hundred and Sixth was ordered to charge and take the Bliss House. The attempt was gallantly made and was at first unsuccessful, but General Hays sent out four companies of the Twelfth New Jersey under Captain Jobes who joined Company B of the One Hundred and Sixth in another charge which resulted in the capture of the Bliss House and barn and over one hundred prisoners. The result of this comparatively small affair was that Posey's Brigade made no further advance and therefore Mahone's Brigade on its left did not move, and the attack as planned by General Lee was virtually suspended. What might have been the result if the movement in *echelon* had been kept up, God only can tell. One thing is certain, Carroll's Brigade of the Third Division and the Seventy-First and One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania of the Philadelphia Brigade could not have been spared to rescue Howard.

Some doubt having been expressed about the part taken by Company B of the One Hundred and Sixth in the assault on the Bliss buildings, I here state that the matter was fully investigated on the occasion of the dedication of the Twelfth New Jersey monument, and that Company B was given full credit by Captain Jobes' command for its participation with them in the charge, and Major William E. Potter, the orator of the day, made a feeling and complimentary allusion to it.

On the morning of July 3, 1863, the main body of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania was on Cemetery Hill under Lieutenant-Colonel Curry, but Captain Ford and his detail of fifty men remained on picket in front of the Philadelphia Brigade and Companies A and B were in reserve to the rear of this crest, making altogether two-fifths of the regiment which participated in the repulse of Pickett's charge.

The Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania still occupied its position of the day before, but, as its ranks had been depleted by killed and wounded and by a detail for picket, two companies from the left of the Seventy-First were brought forward and placed on the right of the Sixty-Ninth. The Seventy-First Pennsylvania (except said two companies) was placed behind yonder stone wall,

forming a connection with the left of the Third Division, Second Army Corps.

The Seventy-Second Pennsylvania was kept in reserve to the rear of the crest.

During the morning the picket detail of the Sixty-Ninth made a most gallant charge, driving back the enemy's skirmishers and regaining the position occupied by the brigade skirmish line on the preceding day. About 1 o'clock General Lee opened one hundred and thirty-eight guns upon the position occupied by the Philadelphia Brigade and an hour or more later advanced a force of infantry which is conceded by Colonel Long, military secretary to General Lee, in his life of that commander, to have numbered 15,000 men, the command of which was entrusted to Major-General George E. Pickett, an officer of high reputation—trusted by his officers and idolized by his soldiers.

When formed for the charge, the front of the attacking lines was over a mile long, the center being held by Pickett's splendid division, supported on the flanks and rear by Pender's, Pettigrew's and three brigades of Anderson's Divisions. The objective point of attack was that historic clump of trees which, as seen from the Confederate lines, rose prominently from the rear of the position held by the Sixty-Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and as the rebel lines came forward they seemed to shorten and converge towards the center until, after passing the Emmitsburg road, they formed a mass covering a front no greater than that of the Philadelphia Brigade. Each gray-coated veteran seemed bent on reaching that clump of trees as though to pluck therefrom a leaf as an evidence to his commander that his orders had been obeyed.

It is folly to contend that any one regiment or brigade is entitled to the sole credit of repulsing this determined effort made by fifteen thousand gallant veteran soldiers, flushed with the victories of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville and of the previous two days, and having confidence in themselves and faith in their leaders.

The infantry engaged on the Union side consisted of seven brigades, of which five had already suffered heavy losses on the preceding day. The Philadelphia Brigade with about eight hundred men in line held the center, supported by Hays' Division of three

small brigades on its right, and Hall's Harrow's and Stannard's Brigades on its left—not over eight thousand men all told. There was no second line. The Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, two companies of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, Nineteenth Massachusetts and Forty-Second New York, were the only troops of Gibbon's Division in reserve. They were supporting the batteries of Cushing, Rorty and Brown.

It is not my purpose to tire you by a description of the artillery fire or of Pickett's charge. You have frequently heard them portrayed in more graphic language than is at my command, but I cannot refrain from crediting the skirmish line composed of details from the Sixty-Ninth, Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments with holding its ground with a tenacity which caused many of the onlookers to blame its officers for needlessly sacrificing men's lives. They but carried out the instructions of General Webb to their commander, Captain James C. Lynch, in contesting every inch of ground and holding on to the Emmitsburg road as long as possible. The men obeyed orders and when possible to no longer retard the enemy's advance they hastened to rejoin their several regiments and fought in the line of battle.

Steadfast and faithful—the name of each of that gallant band, whether from the Green Isle of Erin, or “native and to the manor born” deserves to be registered on fame's enduring tablet.

Captain Ford and his detail formed on the left of Companies A and B in rear of the crest.

Meanwhile the enemy had advanced to the fence occupied by the Sixty-Ninth and left of the Seventy-first, and, passing to the right of the latter, had taken it in flank and captured or forced back the right of the Sixty-Ninth and two connecting companies of the Seventy-First. General Armistead, with hat on sword, leaps the fence followed by six color bearers with their flags and about one hundred and fifty to two hundred men. At this juncture General Webb calls on his reserve (the Seventy-Second and the detachment of the One Hundred and Sixth) and leads them forward in person to close the gap in the line through which Armistead and his followers are pouring. Glorious leader! His handsome, manly form towered for a moment a central figure

between the two lines, as with sword in one hand and hat in the other his order of "forward to the wall!" rang out cheerily and strong above the noise of battle. If he should fall, Gettysburg is lost. Wounded, he still keeps his feet. His indomitable spirit is communicated to and inspires the men of the Seventy-Second and One Hundred and Sixth. They sweep forward to the fence over Armistead's prostrate body—treading under foot the rebel standards, whose bearers have fallen beside their leader—the thousands who have reached the fence throw down their arms, and Gettysburg is won!

Captains Sperry and Ford fell almost at the moment the One Hundred and Sixth reached the crest, and the men dropped like ten-pins before the bowler, but there was no wavering among the survivors, and after the action General Webb praised the remnant of the One Hundred and Sixth in no stinted terms for their promptness and gallantry.

Colonel Hampton S. Thomas informs me that when the fighting was the fiercest he was directed to take a squadron of cavalry from Meade's headquarters to the rear of Webb's Brigade to drive up the stragglers. The commanding officer on returning reported that there were no stragglers to drive up and that his cavalry could not live there. All of the able men of the Philadelphia Brigade were in the line of battle determined to conquer or die there. None but the wounded retired behind this crest while the fight was on.

It has been claimed that the Nineteenth Massachusetts passed through the lines of the Philadelphia Brigade, and Devereaux ingeniously asked how his command could capture colors unless by doing so. When the One Hundred and Sixth and Seventy-Second charged forward to the fence, six color bearers who had crossed that fence lay dead or disabled with their flags on the ground beside them. There was still at the fence an armed enemy, flaunting other flags in our faces. Our duty was to conquer that foe, and no brave man would at that moment have stayed his onward course to pick up a flag. I stepped on one which doubtless was "captured", by some one who followed me and who now enjoys the medal which was granted by Congress to him whose name was turned in with the trophy.

The reveille roll-call of July 4, found but eight men present for duty with Company B and Company A, and Captain Ford's detail had suffered almost as heavily.

Twelve of that gallant band should never again answer the roll-call of life's duties—they had joined that numerous army which sleeps in unmarked graves south of the Potomac, "in memoriam" of whom we here to-day dedicate this bronze and granite shaft. And oh, my friends, when the mighty tocsin of war, with its terrible vibrations echoed and re-echoed through the length and breadth of this mighty land, the roll-call found many brave young hearts wildly beating, fairly bursting with a soldier's love of fame or a boy's longing for adventure, while in the home roll-call there was one missing. Did you ever pause to think of this—life's roll-call? From the first feeble cry of infancy, the roll-call answered by mother love, to the day when the bright uniform was donned—whether of the blue or gray—with the gorgeous glittering of epaulettes and bright encircling saber sash, or the plainer garb of the private—and the soldier fledgling answered in high spirits with all his manly pride, anticipating the day, when, risen from the ranks, the roll-call should sound his name in a higher note. Ah! but the home-nest roll-call where the mother sat in dread expectation, not knowing what moment would sound for her the roll-call of sorrow, and, saddest of all, when only "missing" told of its horrible tale, enveloping her heart with its bewildering questioning uncertainty. The roll-call of duty, the roll-call of sorrow, the roll-call of fame, the roll-call of honor—life from the cradle to the grave is one succession of roll-calls. The one we are here answering to-day is the most sacred honor to the dead—unknown. The very word itself, conveys a world of pathos. It is for them first we answer the roll-call of honor! and our comrades, the mad-caps whose joyous spirits made us forget the pangs of hunger, the hardships of camp life. The ne'er-do-wells, whose blundering forgetfulness enlivened the frugal meal, the tender, thoughtful ones always ready with the helping hand, and we go down into the dark aisles of memory's catacombs to find their names lovingly engraven, and even bright, despite the mist of years, as when we sat side by side around the camp fire, under the stars or, in the darker pages of the soldier's record, we stood shoulder to shoulder,



and they whom we honor to-day, heard the last dread reveille, death's roll-call, with no pitying hand to soothe its terrors, no tender words to comfort its gloom, all alone to pass into the dark shadows of the mystical unseen.

Methinks from out the mist which encircled Spottsylvania's heights, emerges the stalwart form of Curry, his eagle eye burning with the fire of unquenched patriotism, and as he steps to the front of his old command, his voice rings sharp and clear as he answers, here! Ah, colonel, the boys well know you are present with us, sharing our glory as you ever did our toils and dangers, the bravest among the brave, your name shall be lovingly and proudly spoken until the last member of the One Hundred and Sixth shall answer death's roll-call.

And following the gallant Curry come the shades of Pleis, and Sperry, and Swartz, and Hickman, and Smith, and James, and Sloanaker, and Hickok, and Gage, and Townsend, and Clark, and Breitenbach, and Rice, and Ford, and Wessels, and Frost, and the rest of the all too numerous band of our dead heroes. To them, the known and loved, we answer the roll-call of memory's loving tribute. To the living—all welcome; those who have shared the perils of "all this gorgeous panoply of war", whether in the garb of the victorious blue or chastened gray. The dawn and twilight's tints mingled into a day so terrible; but the slumberous night of peace came and brought forgetfulness. So we are here gathered, answering the roll-call of fraternity, faith, truth and honor. Ah! and here, both among the living and the dead, what heroes are enrolled on fame's enduring tablet. How many who never left the ranks, yet whose chivalrous deeds are oftentimes rehearsed where old comrades gather, and, like the unknown dead, the unrecorded heroes, have found well-burnished niches, consecrated by grateful tears, in the dim recesses of memory's halls. Sacred to valor; 'tis to these we will first pay tribute. The brilliant pages of history, recording the known heroes, are a nation's pride that such men sprang from her soil. Their names, not only from the page of history, but from the pure white marble, emblem of purest patriotism, that love consecrated to her dead, bask in the warm sunlight, slumber in the calm moonlight, or if the heavens shed their pitying tears, it too wears the insignia of

woe. The very sod in consecrated. Its memories of those dark days that made a nation's history, enrolled its heroes, blended in awful terror and mad havoc the blue and gray, yet stands out now in grateful contrast, and we feel

" 'Tis best it never backward turns,  
Till love its sweetest lesson learns."

And we have learned the lesson. The chasm from that *Dies irae* has been bridged by yearly links; from the steely one of partisan bitterness, they have merged brighter and brighter with each succeeding year, till now we forge this golden one, binding the living and the dead; in loving memory we consecrate this tomb on sod already consecrated. It is true, that here, to-day, only those wearing the blue garb of victory are commemorated, but none the less do we offer tribute to the gallant gray.

"Her generous troops  
Whose pay was glory."

and whose achievements made a history of which every American may well be proud.

The terrible desolation and devastation of those years that

"Let loose the dogs of war."

on their beautiful cities and verdant valleys, yet bear the sad fruits of poverty, inseparable and unrecovered from. In the years that form the connecting links, loving prosperity rears its stately marble effigies. Loving poverty kneels with prayerful soul and plants pure white flowers whose perfume, like incense, rises in mute supplication. Yet how generously they have answered the roll-call and joined hands in this our "In Memoriam". Throbbing hearts realize that even in every unknown grave, "Somebody's darling lies buried", and death's roll-call sounded in no measured cadence, but gathered in its insatiate greed

"The tenderest and fairest,  
The best and the dearest."

In answerings it seems, even the recording angel would stay his hand and weep such tears as blot out forever the horrible reckonings.

“Time is indeed a precious boon,  
But with the boon a task is given.  
The heart must learn its duty well,  
To man on earth, to God in heaven.”

Answering this roll-call, we discharge a sacred duty to those on whom “Fame’s meteor beam”, glanced but to slay in its electric power, laying low in manhood’s prime the brave one whose soul was filled with high aspirations and mighty courage. Yet, how many think you fell with the mute question of his own heart stilled forever: Will I live or die through this? Aye, dead to home, to mother, to those who loved him; but living in his country’s records, living here in our memory, and in this vast bivouac of the dead, we consecrate this our monument, first, to the unknown dead, then to the known. Mayhap, in the long ago, it was he who shared the pleasures of our childhood, the boyish struggles of our school days, the hardships of camp life, the dangers in the day of battle. When the dread emissary of death sped on its cruel mission, mercifully sparing us, but laying low the old friend, the cheering companion, whose talks of home so often had consoled and brightened the tedium of dark days and home longings. And so, my friends, the soldier’s roll-call not only enters into his life, but into that of each and every one. And while, for our comrades, whose light of life went down in the very dawn of manly pride, high hopes and youthful ambition, death’s roll-call ended a career perhaps in mercy; this, the last roll-call, still triumphs in its blighting thunderings, its eternal vibrations from the very throne of God himself is still as insatiable as in the days of battle array. Others, we may, in our frail humanity, seek to evade; but this call in its mighty equalization, its scorn of rank, its contempt of power, aye, comes,

“And our hearts though stout and brave,  
Still like muffled drums are beating  
Funeral marches to the grave.”

## ORDER OF EXERCISES—CONTINUED

5. POEM—"Gettysburg," Read by COL. JOS. R. C. WARD  
BY GEO. E. VICKERS.

## GETTYSBURG.

To all the brave men who fought at Gettysburg and gave to the world a new example of sublime valor this poem is reverently inscribed.

O! mighty walls of rock, whose massive forms do prove  
The strength of age, and a triumphant past,  
Here let my soul, with thy deep musings move  
And have expression;—here where deeds of valor last  
In man's memory. O! that a voice more fit did sing  
Of what this spot recalls, and no uncertain note  
In feeble warble, spoil the golden ring  
Of the true thought, nor screen the ghost-like visions of warrior  
throgs remote.

Here was the Nation's test—man's highest, greatest rise  
In the ebb and flow of war; here human will  
And effort lost their semblance and attained the size  
Of God-like striving, where each hand but vied to fill  
The earth-pores with the other's blood, while half the world did pause  
With horror dumb and wait the issue. Life and Death,  
To Liberty and Country alike did plead their cause  
In this red streaming forum, with sulphurous breath.

Two mighty armies meet: the cunning hills  
With equal favor, forth extend their arms,  
Bidding welcome to each, with many exultant thrills  
That they, so schooled to the wild tempests' alarms,  
Shall now enjoy what doth far outweigh  
Nature's visitations—the thunder's roar  
The fiery lightning's flash, the hurricane's display,  
And, whate'er the end, shall for evermore  
Perpetuate their fame and consecrate the spot.  
Invitingly do all the slopes and knolls  
Beckon to the opposing hosts, *hastening hot*  
To seize the vantage ground which neither yet controls.

Hark! e'en now the answering signals wildly sound  
As straggling columns scent the fray from afar  
And 'rousing the echoes of hills and woods around.  
Loud blows the shrill-toned bugle, high swells the noise of war  
And loud the clatter and clang of arms and loud the leaders' call;

And sharp and quick the sound of hurrying hoofs as down the line  
 O'er hill and plain fleet riding couriers rise and fall.  
 Onward ye farthest bands! your comrades no longer wait  
 But in the blazing eyes of Death their own poor ghosts  
 Do mock them as they rush to meet a Soldier's fate.

A foremost chieftain sinks! Death's shaft doth mark him soon,  
 Nature! hast thou no mark to show where gallant Reynolds fell?  
 No special sign? Do not the winds attune  
 Themselves in softer cadence as o'er that spot their swell  
 Doth rise and fall in day and midnight hour?  
 If not, a Nation's gratitude doth serve instead  
 And toward the sky doth rise a granite tower  
 Marking the place where fell that gallant head.

The night doth come, but not yet comes the end  
 The storm of war still is gathering—hath not yet fully broke,  
 That which has happened, only serves to send  
 Warning to the hurrying hosts that hear the opening stroke  
 Of the battle tocsin hath rung.

'Tis the second day—The mist hath lifted clear.  
 Behold in full force, the Combatants massed for the fight on either side.  
 'Tis plain the victory shall be bought with sacrifice most dear  
 And he who wins shall not the courage of his foe deride.  
 Look now! the battle opens! The screaming guns from hoarse hot  
 throats

Do pour Death's surest blasts and soon the ground is red.  
 Away all thoughts of home and loved ones! 'Tis now the Soldier  
 will devote

His strength to duty and has no time for gloom or dread.  
 Fight for the cause and, if ye fall, enough!  
 The muster roll shall voice thy answer with thy blood.  
 No longer shall thy loyal feet toil over marches rough  
 No longer shall thy faithful arm add to the crimson flood.

The third day comes, the last great trial 'midst smoke and fire.  
 Both sides do hold their ground, sullen 'midst heaps of dead.  
 O! does the cause remorseless still require  
 That more shall follow those who in Death's agonies have bled?  
 Yes! Hear the stolid cannon's grim decree  
 And see the stern-faced columns rush into the fatal flame.  
 Quick is their doom; but there are others still to be  
 Their death-mates, who, with leaping pulse hasten to claim  
 Their need of glory though all earthly hopes do end.

'Tis not a fight, where alien standards seek  
 A place to glorify the pride of conquest: the life streams  
 Of blue and gray alike the same source bespeak,  
 Though kinship defers to duty and there seems  
 No common tie 'twixt those who yon mad combat wage.  
 How close they were in former days, a century's thrilling annals tell.  
 Turn to their country's past, and read the heroic page  
 Where foreign despots quaked o'er the far sounding knell  
 Of sceptered thralldom's end, and vain ambitions fall.  
 How changed the times when sons of patriot freemen strive  
 And o'er the native shield doth hang the mournful pall,  
 That tells of mutual woe in which the spark of hope seems not to e'en  
 survive.

Ah! Then and there was valor tried as ne'er yet since time began.  
 The opposing host did meet them as doth the gray scarred wall  
 Of ocean's towering bounds. Man after man  
 In the close packed ranks of the invading host did fall.  
 Yet quick was closed the gaps and onward pressed the living mass  
 Bent on the work in view though cannon's breath and fast devouring  
 flame  
 Did seek the frenzy of their high wrought spirits to e'en surpass.  
 How they did battle! Country! Victory and an immortal name!  
 These were the impelling thoughts. There their graves shall be.  
 Assailed and 'sailants both the earth is kind!  
 Ye shall be brothers in Eternity  
 And from the toils of this wild hour a long, long rest shall find.

Beyond the walls of stone, a Southern leader essays  
 Cheering his hosts with hat high raised on sabre point.  
 Brave was the act but soon a mortal wound the debt to rashness pays,  
 Still, ere his eyes do close the valor of his troops his grievous hurts  
 annoint.

Yet all in vain! With equal valor are they fully matched  
 Straight 'gainst their furious ranks brave Webb undaunted strides.  
 The Northern door is closed, bolted and latched  
 And the eager tenant gladly 'gainst his furious foe collides.  
 'Tis the last trial and man to man the fight they wage.  
 The assailed, though thinned and torn, their leader's shout do hear  
 And forth they rush impatient to engage  
 Where danger most abounds and Death's grim medley fills the ear.

Flows there a stream of Nature's wrath in wild volcanic land  
 More hot than that which o'er the dreadful Angle sweeps?  
 Fatal the spot! well named "the bloody"? Who can withstand  
 Forked lightning's bolts? Men fall in heaps;

Yet o'er their prostrate forms surviving comrades fight.  
 To yield an inch doth cause the invader to crave an ell,  
 And though the earth doth tremble and death is certain quite,  
 To hold the ground is all-important until fresh arms shall quell  
 The mad advance—Men face their doom  
 Like walls of adamant and dying block the way.  
 Thus doth the dead their living work resume  
 And serve their country's cause e'en in their native clay.

There, sternly erect, stood brave Cushing, the last of all his smoke-  
 stained guns  
 Dismantled and his life fast fleeing from a mortal wound.  
 Like a war-god, who views, with grim philosophy, his slaughtered sons  
 He gazes on his battery's wreck and through brave Webb's ears his  
 thrilling words resound  
 "If I had another gun I'd give them one more shot!" and then dies  
 'Midst his iron-throated war-mates, loved by the stern gunner beyond  
 the sum  
 Of spoken language. Not stouter is the metal that besides him lies  
 Than the brave heart that now forevermore is dumb.  
 His still white face, firm in the sense of duty done, doth seek the upper  
 world  
 While with glad shouts his blue-garbed comrades hail  
 The lesson of his dying speech as 'gainst the foe with ten-fold force  
 their strength is hurled,  
 Until the end is seen and victory comes close in the wake of fury's gale.

"The flower of the land!" 'Tis no idle phrase  
 The earth's red bosom knows her species. She doth bear  
 Upon her tricking form what time shall not erase—  
 Proud stain of brave men's blood for which posterity shall spare  
 Her days of consecration and in glad hours rehearse  
 The acts done here and feel the flush of glory for her kind.  
 Yet the present still is urgent: Ere the clouds disperse  
 And 'naught but red turf and fresh turned soil remain behind,  
 Glance on yon hill and note the warrior chief,  
 The Dam that checked the impetuous Southern flood  
 Though fury drove its currents. His words are brief  
 And firm his hand as through his glass he views the sea of blood.

'Tis here O! Meade the lasting glory of thy name  
 Sprang like the sun-burst into being. Thy Soldier mind  
 Did see the issue and to thy ready hand unerring judgment came.  
 Soldier and leader alike! All needful qualities combined  
 Thy form doth stand colossal in the trying hour,

Thy directing hand did skilfully dispose  
 Of thy brave forces and to the fullest utilize their power.  
 How, with thee and thine world's galaxy of heroes brighter grows!  
 Thee and thine! Was there not one whom men have learned to know  
 As "The superb" whose deeds resplendent friend and foe alike do  
 praise!

HANCOCK! Thy bright genius here did on thy loyal men bestow—  
 The fire of thy brave heart, all-pervading as the sun's fierce rays.

Where smoke and death were thickest there was HANCOCK found.  
 Where danger most beset the toil-spend hosts—his guiding hand was  
 near.

Go o'er the field where graves are plenty—there was HANCOCK'S  
 ground.

Ask the war-scarred veteran of the lion-heart that ne'er knew fear.  
 Go to the spot where REYNOLDS fell and hear of him who came  
 Thrice welcome to the sad-souled hosts and bade their gloom depart.  
 Go to the scenes most desperate and the perpetual flame  
 Of his well-earned glory doth rival the lurid glow of war's stern art.  
 Deep was the wound he got but 'twas too late;  
 His sturdy arm had dealt the master-stroke  
 His fierce-spent energy did, ere his grievous hour, the foeman's zeal  
 abate

And naught remained to do but keep his well formed lines unbroke.

Fraternal strife! Ah let the words grow strange!  
 As through the Patriot ear glad PEACE and UNION thrill.  
 Look o'er the granite studded field and note the change  
 That time has wrought on men and country. O! drink thy fill  
 Of inspiration on this storied ground and feel the grandeur of thy  
 race—

View here the towering mile-stone that through the centuries shall  
 mark

The sun-stilled hour in a Nation's pace  
 Behold thy country's shrine whose vestal spark  
 The starry guardians of man's destiny shall be,  
 Read well the moral which this sacred spot proclaims—  
 Here men did meet in strife: Henceforth in unity,  
 While from yon silent mounds their Nation's brighter glory flames.

#### ORDER OF EXERCISES—CONTINUED

6. UNVEILING OF MONUMENT.
7. SONG—"Auld Lang Syne."
8. BENEDICTION.







GROUP PRESENT AT DEDICATION OF MONUMENT.  
 SEPTEMBER 11 AND 12, 1889.

- 1. E. J. Flanagan, Co. H.
- 2. Lieutenant Wm. B. Rose, Co. H.
- 3. Lieutenant Wm. B. Rose, Co. H.
- 4. Corporal Jos. R. C. Ward, Co. I.
- 5.
- 6. Dr. H. D. McLean.
- 7. General Alex. S. Webb.
- 8.
- 9. General James C. Lynch, Co. B.
- 10.
- 11. Sergeant Jos. J. Taylor, Co. C.
- 12. General J. Wm. Hoffman.
- 13. Samuel W. Arbuckle, Co. C.
- 14. Dr. G. I. R. Miller, Co. H.

## OFFICERS TO COMMAND THE REGIMENT

Colonel, WILLIAM N. JONES, late Captain of Co. D.  
 Lieutenant-Colonel, PAUL J. HALLOWELL, late Captain of Co. B.  
 Major, JOHN IRVIN, late Lieutenant of Co. D.  
 Adjutant, WILLIAM B. ROSE, late Lieutenant of Co. H.  
     Quartermaster, G. J. R. MILLER.  
     Surgeon, H. D. McLEAN, M. D.  
 Sergeant-Major, WILLIAM H. NEILER, late of Co. C.  
     Color-Sergeant, JOHN HOUGHTON, late of Co. F.  
 Aid to Commander-in-Chief, L. D. C. TYLER, late Captain of Co. H.  
 Assistant Marshall (2d Div.), JOHN W. LYNCH, late Captain of Co. C.

## OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

JAMES THOMPSON, President.  
 WILLIAM H. NEILER, Vice-President.  
 WILLIAM B. ROSE, Secretary.                      G. J. R. MILLER, Treasurer.

## MONUMENT COMMITTEE

G. J. R. MILLER, Chairman.  
 JOS. R. C. WARD, Secretary.                      WILLIAM B. ROSE.  
 L. D. C. TYLER.                                      JAMES THOMPSON.

MEMBERS OF THE 106TH REGIMENT WHO ATTENDED THE  
 DEDICATION CEREMONIES OF MONUMENT AT  
 GETTYSBURG, SEPT. 11 AND 12, 1889

## FIELD AND STAFF.

*Assistant Surgeons*, Drs. Philip Leidy and H. D. McLean.

## BAND.

Geo. H. Jones, David R. Nerline.

## COMPANY A.

*1st. Sergeant*, Chas. H. Murdock; *Sergeant*, Francis A. Schaefer; *Corporals*, John S. Dove, Wm. H. Brady; *Musician*, Fred. Lewis; *Privates*, Thos. M. Nixon, John S. Turner, Geo. W. Waldron, Geo. W. Webber.

## COMPANY B.

*Captains*, Paul J. Hallowell, James C. Lynch; *1st. Sergeant*, Alonzo Schank; *Musician*, David B. Roach; *Privates*, Jos. Armbruster, Thos. Hill, Martin Kelly, Baker Schetzline, Harry Vaughan.

## COMPANY C.

*Captain*, John W. Lynch; *1st. Sergeant*, Wm. H. Neiler; *Corporals*, S. Macy Smith, Stephen Taylor, Rufus G. Brown; *Musician*, Clarence Landon; *Privates*, Samuel W. Arbuckle, John Clary, Job. Crandall, O. C. Cole, Cornelius Dibble, Mahlon Gage, Geo. Hellem, Newton Hickok, Perry Kilborn, B. Frank Newell, Henry H. Spencer, James Warren, Matthew Ward, Thomas Ward.

## COMPANY D.

*Captain*, Wm. N. Jones; *1st. Sergeant*, Wm. Irvin; *Sergeants*, David Irvin, Samuel Irvin, J. W. P. Parsons, Giles M. Coons, Albert Conklin; *Corporals*, I. S. Jones, Wm. Black; *Privates*, J. Frank Ammerman, Thos. Mathews, Horace N. Scott, David H. Hoagland.

## COMPANY E.

*1st. Sergeant*, Wm. J. Coward; *Sergeant*, Rudolph Oestmann; *Corporal*, Jas. E. DeCoursey; *Privates*, Wm. Connell, Franklin W. Hill, John McPherson.

## COMPANY F.

*Lieutenant*, Ed. J. Lathrop; *1st. Sergeants*, Richard Whitmoyer, E. E. Webb; *Sergeant*, John Houghton; *Corporal*, Chas. A. Rubright; *Privates*, John Stauffer, Benj. Pout, J. H. Walter.

## COMPANY G.

*1st. Sergeant*, Allen J. Elliott; *Corporal*, Wm. H. Abrams; *Private*, Jos. S. Sellers.

## COMPANY H.

*Captain*, L. D. C. Tyler; *Lieutenant*, Wm. B. Rose; *Sergeant*, Fred Weideman; *Musician*, G. J. R. Miller; *Privates*, John C. Hallowell, John Stacey, Geo. Stratton, James Thompson, Thos. Thompson, Geo. Wilson, E. J. Flanagan.

## COMPANY I.

*Lieutenant*, Samuel L. Hibbs; *Corporals*, Henry Neamand, Jos. R. C. Ward; *Privates*, D. G. Lindley, John McClain, Alfred Mudford.

## COMPANY K.

*Lieutenant*, Wm. May; *Corporals*, Thos. M. Tebo, Geo. Redfort; *Privates*, Jas. H. Eva, Austin S. Griswold, Leonard Morse, Chas. W. Tillotson, Jos. White.

## RECAPITULATION

Field and Staff .....	2
Band .....	2
Company A .....	9
“ B .....	9
“ C .....	20
“ D .....	13
“ E .....	6
“ F .....	8
“ G .....	3
“ H .....	11
“ I .....	6
“ K .....	8
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	97

## ANTIETAM

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The placing of monuments upon the battlefield of Gettysburg reminded the old veterans that other battlefields were just as important to them, and would become just as interesting to future generations; therefore, steps were taken to mark other battlefields, and the old Philadelphia Brigade remembered too well Antietam's bloody field, where they did just as hard fighting as at Gettysburg, and where more noble lives of their comrades were given to win that battle, more of their members crippled for life and more bore upon their bodies the marks of wounds there received, and that that battlefield should have erected upon it a monument testifying to their bravery and the great loss they sustained, and steps were taken to raise the necessary funds. Every member of the Brigade was called upon to contribute his mite, lectures and entertainments were given and in two years nearly \$10,000 was raised, then the State was appealed to and the Legislature appropriated \$5,000. With these amounts the finest monument erected on any battlefield in this country by the survivors of those who fought, was completed and erected upon Antietam's field, and was dedicated with appropriate services on September 17, 1896, the thirty-fourth anniversary of the great battle.

A preliminary meeting of the survivors and their friends was held in Washington the day before—that is on September 16—as a reunion of the Blue and the Gray, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and a Camp Fire in the evening, at which General D. H. Hastings, Governor of Pennsylvania; ex-Governor General James A. Beaver; Mayor Charles F. Warwick, of Philadelphia; General Jas. W. Latta represented and spoke for the North and General Wm. A. Hemphill, of Georgia and Colonel Wm. R. Aylett, of Virginia, for the South. Miss Louise N. Orndorff, of Baltimore, sang the song, "The New Rosette," and Miss Virginia F. Boyle, of Tennessee, recited a poem written for the occasion. The Asso-

ciation was welcomed to Washington by Colonel Geo. Truesdell, and Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, spoke on "A Reunited People;" so that two very interesting, enthusiastic meetings were held, which did much to assist to verify that the reunion of the Blue and the Gray was a fact.

The following are the officers of the Association and the members of the Committee on Monuments:

## PHILADELPHIA BRIGADE ASSOCIATION

## OFFICERS

JOHN W. FRAZIER, *Commander.*

EDWARD THOMPSON,  
*Vice-Commander.*

JOSEPH R. C. WARD,  
*Quartermaster.*

CHARLES W. DEVITT, *Adjutant.*

## ANTIETAM MONUMENT COMMITTEE

FRED. MIDDLETON, *72d, Chairman.*

JACOB WILDEMORE .....	72d	JOHN W. FRAZIER .....	71st
EDWARD THOMPSON .....	69th	JNO. F. MCNAMARA .....	69th
JOHN E. REILLY .....	69th	JOS. R. C. WARD .....	106th
ROB'T MCBRIDE .....	72d	RICHARD N. SOMERS .....	71st
ELIJAH CUNDEY .....	71st	JAMES BAIN .....	71st
SYLVESTER BYRNE .....	72d	PAUL A. LEVIS .....	72d
ROB'T E. BRETT .....	72d	CHAS. C. WARTMAN .....	72d
THOS. FUREY .....	69th	ALONZO A. SCHANK .....	106th
BENTON O. SEVERN .....	72d	H. B. NEWMAN .....	71st
JOSEPH L. WILSON .....	71st	WILLIAM G. MASON .....	71st
HARRY L. FRANKS .....	71st	JOSEPH E. GARRETT .....	69th
JOSEPH MCCARROLL .....	72d	JOHN REED .....	72d
FRANCIS X. KEFFER .....	71st	HENRY NEAMAND .....	106th
JOHN BOWERS .....	72d	A. P. MECARNAHEY .....	72d
SAMUEL W. ARBUCKLE .....	106th		

Arriving at Antietam early on the morning of September 17, the veterans scattered all over that famous field, single and in groups, going over the old grounds and calling to mind and telling of personal incidents brought fresh to mind, as they tramped over that field or sat in the shade near where they received their wound or where their comrade fell at their side, and towards noon all began to assemble at the monument.

The Association had purchased eleven acres of ground in the

centre of that famous battlefield, over which they and their comrades charged and fought on that fateful morning, in the centre of which was erected that magnificent monument of solid granite, reaching up over seventy feet, that would stand for centuries to tell all of the noble work done by that brigade and the fearful loss they sustained. The following is a description of the monument:

The total height of the monument is 70 feet and 6 inches. The first base is 14 feet square and weighs 32 tons; second base, 11 feet and 6 inches square and weighs 23 tons; third base, 9 feet and 6 inches square and weighs 16 tons; fourth base, 9 feet and 2 inches square and weighs 19 tons; die course, 6 feet square and weighs 18 tons; plinth, 5 feet and 8 inches square and weighs 5 tons; cap, 8 feet and 2 inches and weighs 18 tons; second plinth weighs 5 tons; section of lower shaft, 27 feet long, 4 feet and 2 inches square at bottom and weighs 31½ tons; upper shaft, 19 feet and 6 inches high and weighs 13 tons; weighing in all 180 tons; entire cost of the structure, \$15,000. The inscriptions on the monument which are inscribed on the parts highly polished, are as follows:

On each of the four sides of the third base in large, deep cut letters is the following: "Second Brigade, Second Division, Second Corps, Army of the Potomac."

On the die course—north side: "The Philadelphia Brigade was mustered into the U. S. Service in 1861 under the first call for 300,000 three-year volunteers. Total enrollment, 1861-1865, 5320 men." South side: "The Philadelphia Brigade took part in the operations, battles and skirmishes of the Army of the Potomac from Ball's Bluff to Appomatox during term of service, 1861-1865. Total loss, 3409 men." East side: "The Philadelphia Brigade fought here Sept. 17th, 1862. Loss 545 men." West side: "The Philadelphia Brigade Organization, Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments, Pennsylvania Infantry." See cut on opposite page.

The Brigade Association was accompanied by many friends and relations of the survivors and by some who lost their relatives in that battle, also veterans from the South, so that Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia were represented, including General D. H. Hastings, Governor of Pennsylvania, and Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, Governor of Maryland, and their respective staffs in full uniform.

Owing to the necessity of Governor Hastings getting away early, as he was to speak in Ohio, the services were held earlier than intended and began about 12.30 P.M.

The large audience surrounded the monument and was called





PHILADELPHIA BRIGADE MONUMENT.

On Antietam's Field.

West of the Hagerstown Road, North of the Dunker Church.

On plot of ground of eleven acres purchased by the Philadelphia Brigade Association.



to order by Comrade John W. Frazier, Commander of the Association, with an appropriate address.

Rev. John W. Sayers, Chaplain, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, opened with prayer.

Governor Lloyd Lowndes, of Maryland, extended an official and cordial welcome to Governor Hastings, the veteran and their families and friends.

Governor Hastings responded.

Captain John E. Reilly, of the 69th Regiment, the orator selected, was then introduced and gave a fine address on the history of the Brigade, its service and especially the noble work it did upon that historic field.

Rev. Jacob I. Peterson, of the 72d Regiment, presented the monument to the Association.

Colonel Jos. R. C. Ward, of the 106th Regiment, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, received the monument on behalf of the Brigade Association and turned it over to Governor Dan'l H. Hastings, of Pennsylvania, who received it on behalf of the State of Pennsylvania and turned it over to Governor Lloyd Lowndes, who received it on behalf of the State of Maryland and turned it over to ———, who received it on behalf of Battlefield Memorial Association of the United States as the representative of the War Department.

Colonel Ward, in receiving the monument, spoke as follows:

#### ADDRESS OF COLONEL JOS. R. C. WARD

(Late Corporal Company I, 106th Regiment, P. V.)

In accepting on behalf of the Philadelphia Brigade the Brigade Monument on the Battlefield of Antietam, September 17, 1896

*Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, Comrades and Friends:*

I am somewhat embarrassed at the position in which I am placed to-day, to stand here as your representative to receive this handsome monument, a duty that was assigned to another, who at the last moment was unable to attend and, on the train here, I was called upon to take his place and speak for you, and in your name accept this monument as chairman of your Board of Trustees, in whose care it is to be left.

I am certainly glad to perform this most pleasant duty, as this

is one of the times, or one of the occasions, when if a man can speak he ought to do so, and standing upon this historic ground, with so many memories crowding upon us, there ought to be no lack of inspiration, if he can only command the words to give expression to the thoughts that that inspiration encourages, but with me, I feel I have not the words to satisfactorily give expression to the thoughts that come crowding upon me; hence I say I am embarrassed.

I suppose I have been called upon because I am a representative of the 106th Regiment, the only Regiment of the Brigade that has not been assigned some part in the dedicating services of to-day, and also because of having been appointed by the President of our Brigade Association, as chairman of your Board of Trustees, and therefore the proper person to receive at your hands, Sir, this imposing monument.

I am especially pleased, Comrade Peterson, to receive it at your hands, bearing, as you do the marks on your body of two wounds received on this battlefield, while you were so faithfully and heroically doing your duty as a member of our Brigade. It must indeed, Sir, be a great satisfaction to you, who like so many of us have taken such an active part in all the efforts taken to make the services of this day a certainty, as well as a great success, to see them so gloriously consummated. And I am glad I have been so honored as to be selected to represent and speak for such an organization as the "Philadelphia Brigade" and in their behalf receive this beautiful monument.

And you, my Comrades, must certainly feel most grateful and proud to stand once more upon this historic ground, where thirty-four years ago you took such a prominent part in that great and bloody battle, grateful to our Heavenly Father, that He has spared your lives and cared for you during all those long years since we stood upon this field at that time, and proud of the valuable services rendered and the heroic sacrifices made upon this battlefield by the Brigade to which you belonged.

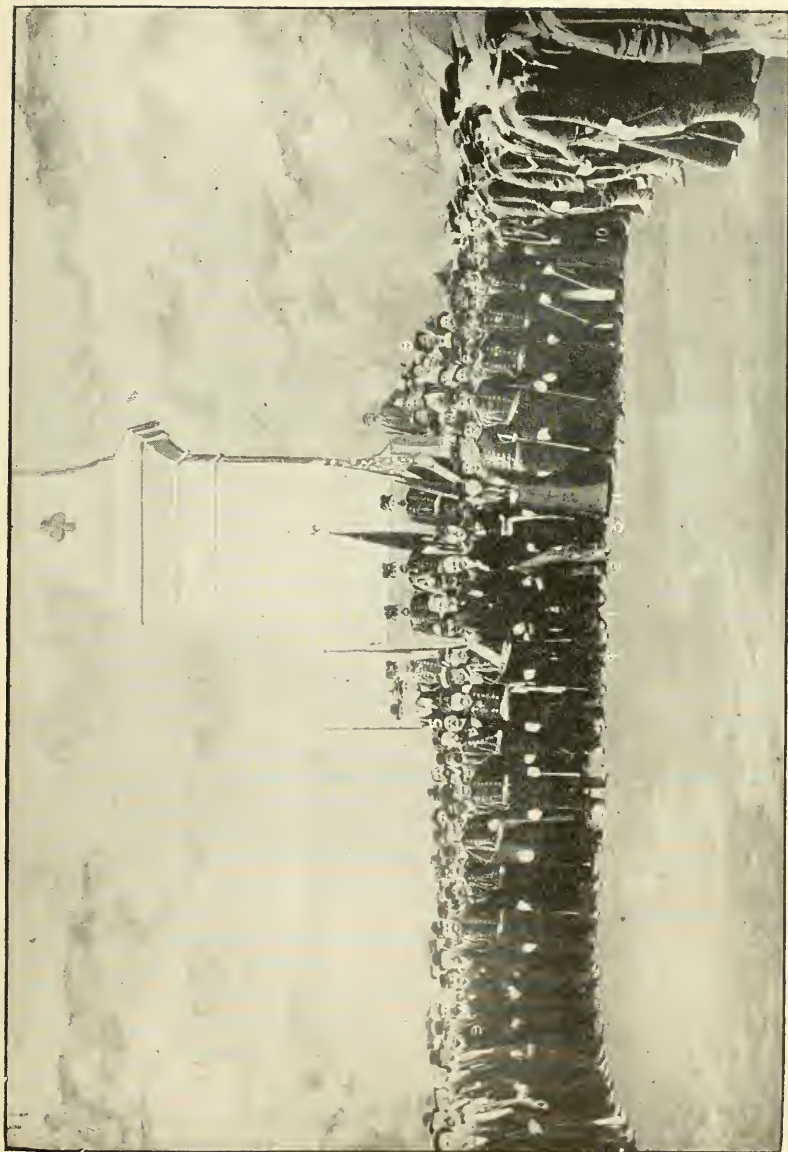
My mind carries me back those thirty-four years, and I see you as we crossed the Antietam Creek near Pry's Mills on that bright and beautiful September morn, forming in Brigade lines in that woods over there under the gallant Sedgwick, marching

in compact and solid lines through that woods, across that historic cornfield under that terrible fire, where the dead and dying lay so thick that you could hardly maintain your line, then crossing the Hagerstown Pike, over those two fences, then across this field and into that, the west wood; I seem to hear again the sound of that terrible fire that opened upon you almost as soon as you entered that wood; I see the two front lines give away before that fire; I see the brave Howard holding you well in hand, until your front was cleared and you became the first line, and so directing your fire that you held your ground; I see grand old Sumner rising in his stirrups, and with his slouch hat wave you back; I see many of you rise and answer him with a cheer as you fix your bayonets ready for the charge you thought he wanted you to make, but he motions you back shouting "Back boys, for God's sake move back you are in a bad fix", and slowly you go, stubbornly contesting every foot of ground until you emerge from that wood into this field again, and are met with a most terrific enfilading fire from Walker's Division, that had rushed around your flank, and the fire of many guns that had been brought to bear upon this field. No troops could stand that fire, all formation was lost; back you go in confusion, hundreds of your brave comrades go down before that fire; down goes the veteran Morehead, the gallant Wister, and the brave Devereaux. Among the killed are Captains Bierwirth, 69th, Roussel and Willets, 72d, and Clark, 106th, and Lieutenants Dunn and Mc-Hugh, 69th, Conroy and Wilson, 71st, Peabody, 72d, and Bryan, 106th, as you were driven from this field. I see again the little band of the 106th, plant their colors on that fence over to the north, and joined by others again open fire and by its directness checked the further advance of the enemy, and end the battle on this part of the field. But Oh! at what sacrifice? What terrible loss; 545 of our brave comrades fell, 118 yielding up their lives. Their life's blood mingling with the soil and hallowing it forevermore.

Are you not justly proud of having been a member of that Brigade? Then realize how honored I feel, in having been called upon to represent you here, to speak for you and in your name receive this beautiful monument, commemorating as it does your

heroic deeds and the noble sacrifice of your comrades, who gave their lives upon this field; methinks I see them now, in spirit forms hovering over us and holding down their shadowy arms to receive from us, their survivors, this imposing monument, and to whisper in our ears "we will faithfully guard it throughout all time".

Sir, on behalf of that same "Philadelphia Brigade", so named because the four Regiments that composed it were raised, recruited and organized mostly in that beautiful city of Philadelphia, well and truly named the "City of Brotherly Love" and entirely within the confines of the grand old commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the 69th, 71st, 72d and the 106th Regiments of Infantry, a Brigade that began its service in 1861, and continued together without intermission until 1865, marching together, tenting together, fighting together, until bound together by such ties that each member seemed willing to lose his regimental association in the satisfaction of being a member of the Brigade, a Brigade that fought with the grand old "Army of the Potomac", in every battle from its organization under McClellan, until it ceased to exist under Meade, investing the works at Yorktown, charging to the support of that battery at Fair Oaks, holding the line in those woods at Savage Station, charging to save Meade's line at Glendale, repulsing the assault upon that battery at Malvern Hill, covering the retreat at Second Bull Run, and twice repulsing that victorious army, in the thickest of the fight on this, Antietam's bloody field, storming those works on "Mayres Heights" at Fredericksburg, and all day long, lying on that field under that most terrific fire of shot and shell and bullets, holding the ford on the Rappahannock, for the retreat of the army from Chancellorsville, holding the "Bloody Angle", at Gettysburg, July 2d and 3d, and repulsing the grandest assault ever made, of Pickett's Division of brave Virginians, ready to charge those works at Mine Run, fighting all day in that terrible Wilderness, and charging over those burning works, assaulting and capturing that line of works on Spottsylvania's bloody field, trying it again at Cold Harbor, and not succeeding, refused to go back, staid there and threw up works of your own within thirty yards of their line, and held them against every assault, crossing the James, you



GROUP AT DEDICATION OF BRIGADE MONUMENT AT ANTIETAM.

1. Governor D. H. Hastings, of Pa.
2. Governor Lloyd Lowndes, of Md.
3. Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart, of Pa.
4. Adjutant General Wilmer, of Md.
5. Rev. J. V. Peterson, 72d.
6. Captain Thos. Furcy, 69th.
8. Captain Edward Thompson, 69th.
9. John W. Frazier, 71st.
10. Jos. R. C. Ward, 106th, and Mrs. Ward.
11. Miss Mary A. May.





assault the works at Petersburg, repulsing their three assaults at Jerusalem Plank road, fighting your way at Deep Bottom, Weldon Railroad, Ream's Station, Boydton Plank road, Hatcher's Run, and until the final surrender at Appomattox—Fighting in all forty-eight battles, and sustaining a loss of 3412 men. A Brigade, many of whose members answered the first call for troops in 1861, and the final muster in 1865.

It is Sir, in the name of that Brigade, and on their behalf, that I accept this monument and promise to care for it as long as life lasts and exact the same from our successors.



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BIOGRAPHIES.

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## GENERAL TURNER GUSTAVUS MOREHEAD.

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GENERAL TURNER GUSTAVUS MOREHEAD, was born at Baltimore, Maryland, on March 18, 1814, was educated and grew to young manhood in that city, but shortly after arriving of age, removed to Philadelphia, Pa., and at once became indentified with the soldiery of our commonwealth, by becoming a member of the "Artillery Corps Washington Grays" in May, 1835, one of the crack military organizations of the city of Philadelphia. He received his first promotion, to corporal, on the train as his company was proceeding to Harrisburg, to participate in what was then called the "Buckshot War," and rose by successive steps to the command of that excellent company and was its Captain during the Riots of 1844.

When the Mexican War broke out, his company voted not to go. This was a great disappointment to their Captain, who felt that when his country called for her sons to protect her flag and maintain her honor, it was the duty of every good soldier to cheerfully respond; he therefore at once resigned the command of the company and offered his services to the State, and was immediately elected Captain of Company G, First Pennsylvania Regiment, known as the "Jefferson Guards", and with it proceeded to the front. He took an active part in nearly all the engagements of that war, principally the seige of "Vera Cruz", "National Bridge", "Cerro Gordo", "Castle Perote", "Unamantla", and the seige of "Puebla," at the latter he commanded Guadaloupe Heights, which, by rebuilding of the old fortifications, he rendered it impregnable, and was of great service to the garrison of "San Jose". He received the following complimentary notice in Frost's history of that war: "Captain T. G. Morehead, First Pennsylvania Volunteers, commanding at Guadaloupe Heights, succeeded by constant labor in placing the dilapidated works of that place in

good condition, and although he sustained no serious attack, yet by frequent sorties, he was of great assistance to the garrison at San Jose."

Mustered in on December 9, 1846, was mustered out August 5, 1848.

He returned to the City of Philadelphia, an honored soldier with conscientiousness of duty well done, but could not long remain a private citizen, for he soon became identified with the "Philadelphia Blues" and was Colonel commanding, when the War of the Rebellion broke out, and at once tendered the services of the Battalion to the Governor of the State, was accepted and authorized to complete the Battalion to a full regiment and on April 17, 1861, was mustered into the United States' Service, as the Twenty-Second Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, with Turner G. Morehead as Colonel, William L. Curry, Lieutenant-Colonel, and George A. McClain, Major. The Regiment at once proceeded to Baltimore, where it rendered efficient services to the Government, part as Provost Guard, and Colonel Morehead assumed command of the city, when the Police Commissioners were arrested by General Banks.

At the expiration of this term of service, the Regiment returned to Philadelphia, and was mustered out on August 7, 1861.

Almost immediately, Colonel Morehead received authority to recruit a Regiment for the full three years' service, and on August 21, 1861, only two weeks after being mustered out, he was again mustered in as Colonel of what afterwards became the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, but at that time was known as the Fifth California Regiment, of Baker's California Brigade, which regiment he commanded with signal ability, and brought it up to a state efficient discipline, and with it rendered most signal service to our country throughout the whole war, as the preceding pages of this book fully indicate.

Colonel Morehead was an officer that was greatly admired and loved by all of the officers and men that served under him, all of whom rendered him every aid and assistance needed to perfect the organization, not through fear or martinet force, but for the affection and admiration they had for their commander, who, ever exercised over them a fatherly care, and watched with un-

failing persistence for their comfort and welfare, and seeing that they each and all got all that could come to them. The writer perhaps more than anyone else has reason to feel deeply grateful to that dear old man. He was so small when he tried to enlist that none of the recruiting officers would accept him, but Colonel Morehead's kind sympathetic nature led him to appreciate and encourage the patriotic feeling that animated the little fellow, and accepted him for his regiment, and at once took him under his fatherly care, and many a time when provisions were scarce, those of the Colonel were shared with the Drummer Boy, and on many of the long weary marches did the Drummer Boy ride one of the Colonel's horses, and whenever the Colonel came home he would go to see the mother and tell her how her little boy was getting along, and so it was with many other men of the Regiment, to whom he was not only their Colonel, but their guardian.

In action he was cool, courageous, inspiring, brave, leading his men into action or walking quietly among them as they lay supporting a battery, or behind their works, inspiring and encouraging them with the same cool, courageous bravery. At Fair Oaks, Savage Station, Malvern Hill, Antietam and Fredericksburg, he shared all the dangers and exposures of his men, and though never wounded, was badly injured when his horse was shot from under him at Antietam, yet he remained with his Regiment.

Detailed frequently to the command of the different brigades of the Corps, yet he only received his merited promotion as he returned home, disabled by disease, and mustered out on account of those disabilities, April 5, 1864, with the award of services well rendered, and was promoted to Brigadier General on March 15, 1865.

General Morehead was married to Louisa A. Kidd, and had three children born to them, two sons and one daughter, of whom, one son and the daughter survive him. His son, Gustavus K., followed in the footsteps of his father, and early became associated with the military of Philadelphia, entering the National Guard in 1875, like his father, rose to the command of the same company "The Artillery Corps Washington Grays", now company G, First Regiment National Guards of Pennsylvania.

General Morehead entered mercantile life and engaged in the

wholesale shoe business until appointed Weigher of the Port of Philadelphia, which position he held for many years.

He early entered the Grand Army of the Republic, and became commander of E. D. Baker Post No. 8 of Philadelphia, also a member of the Union Veteran Legion and the Military Order of the Loyal Legion.

In 1882, he moved to Asbury Park, N. J., where he resided until his death on May 28, 1892, in the 78th year of his age.

## COLONEL WILLIAM L. CURRY.

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COLONEL WILLIAM LOVERING CURRY, second son of William and Mary (Lent) Curry, was born in Philadelphia, Penna., January 29, 1833. Was educated at the Public Schools and graduated at the Central High School in 1850, and engaged in business with his father in the manufacture of paper hangings.

From early boyhood he manifested a desire for the military and early entered a militia regiment of many years standing, known as the Philadelphia Light Guards, which upon the breaking out of the war, entered the service as the Twenty-Second Pennsylvania, three months service, with William L. Curry as Lieutenant-Colonel.

Upon the formation of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, or as it was then known, the "Fifth California Regiment," which contained many officers and men of the Twenty-Second, Colonel Curry became its Lieutenant-Colonel and ably assisted Colonel Morehead in raising and completing the organization, was assigned to the California Brigade, commanded by General Baker, United States Senator from Oregon, and while he remained in command of it, Colonel Curry became quite a favorite and was several times sent by him to command the advance guard with these minute instructions: "Report by messenger any change observed across the river. Let your reports be full, and carefully digested before sent. Be assured of the reliability of information, make no movement of your troops without orders, unless attacked, and then only in holding your position."

The winter at Camp Observation was exceedingly a trying one to the officers in their laborious efforts to make soldiers of the men under them, and increase the discipline and efficiency of their commands. Colonel Curry, fully alive to the importance of well disciplined troops, lost no opportunity to impress the





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MUSKAS

*Wm. L. Curry*

Lieutenant Colonel, 106th Reg't., Penna. Vols.



same upon both officers and men under him, and to enforce obedience when requests were unheeded, and greatly assisted his Colonel in bringing the Regiment to the state of drill, discipline and proficiency it acquired, in fact it was more through his personal efforts and example that the Regiment attained such proficiency, as the improvement was plainly notable each time when left in command of it by the frequent absence of Colonel Morehead.

On January 13th, 1862, he was elected President of the Burial Association of the Regiment, an organization formed for the purpose of sending home the bodies of officers or men who died in the service, or were killed in action.

On March 3d, he was selected by General Burns to command the detachment of the Regiment, consisting of five companies and two pieces of artillery, sent to take possession of and hold Loudon Heights, across the Shenandoah river at Harper's Ferry; rejoining his Regiment and accompanying it in the advance on Winchester, and then to the Peninsula. In front of Yorktown he was also of great service to his commanding officer, and at Fair Oaks he had ample scope for the exercise of his military talent, and gallantly did he acquit himself. The Regiment was supporting Kirby's Battery, against which General Magruder threw his whole force to capture it, recognizing it as the battery he had commanded before the war. The Regiment assisted in hurling back that foe, who were determined to secure those guns, and Colonel Curry, by his cool bravery, inspired the men and encouraged them in their duty.

On the night of June 9th, 1862, while serving as Field Officer-of-the-Day, in visiting the pickets at early dawn, not knowing that they had fallen back, he walked into the enemy's lines, was taken prisoner, marched to Richmond, thence to Petersburg and finally to Salisbury, where he was subject to privations and experienced some very harsh treatment.

On September 9th, Colonel Curry visited the Regiment on its march towards Antietam, having been released, but as his exchange had not been effected, he could not report for duty; but did so on October 9th, at Harper's Ferry, and was very cordially received by both officers and men.

At Fredericksburg the Regiment was among the first to cross the river, and was engaged in driving the enemy from the streets. On the 13th, he accompanied the Regiment in that fearful charge, and remained with it during the entire day, subjected to that terrible fire and exposed to that still more dangerous fire of the sharpshooters, who picked off seven of the commissioned officers of the Regiment, and received from Colonel Morehead, in his official report, the following testimonial: "My confidence in Lieutenant-Colonel Curry and Major Stover, by their cool and daring courage and their unexceptional deportment, is only increased if possible."

Colonel Morehead being assigned to the command of a Brigade, the command of the Regiment devolved upon Lieutenant-Colonel Curry almost the entire winter of '62 and '63, and again upon Lee's second invasion of Pennsylvania, consequently he led the Regiment at Gettysburg, and on the afternoon of July 2d, when ordered by General Hancock to support Sickles' right, advanced with his regiment, upon reaching the crest found the enemy within sixty yards, at once directed his men to open fire, and after two or three volleys, seeing their lines waver, ordered a charge and drove them back beyond the Emmitsburg road, recapturing three guns of Brown's Battery; and at the Codori House took as prisoners Colonel Gibson, five captains, fifteen lieutenants and over two hundred men of the Forty-Eighth Georgia; and would have captured or spiked a six gun battery, if he had not been ordered to withdraw his command to the position of the Brigade. That same evening, he was ordered to report to Major-General Howard, commanding the Eleventh Corps, to support his batteries, and during the 3d of July, greatly aided in repelling the many and determined assaults made by the enemy to dislodge our troops from their position at that point; and early on the morning of July 4th, led his command, by order of General Ames, down into, and through the town of Gettysburg, taking a position on the north of the town, which he held until withdrawn by order of General Ames. Thus was his command the first to enter the town after the repulse of the First and Eleventh Corps on the night of the 1st, and on the 5th, rejoined his Brigade. (See his official report, page 208.)

Colonel Curry may be said to have remained at the head of his Regiment from that time (as Colonel Morehead was present but a little while at different times), except such times as he was called to higher command, as on August 17, to the command of the Brigade, returning on September 5th, and on September 12th was assigned to the command of the First Brigade, returning to the Regiment October 10th; he commanded the Regiment on the flank march on Centerville, during which the battle of Bristoe Station was fought, and during the Mine Run Campaign, and an engagement at Robertson's Tavern or Locust Grove.

When Grant opened his campaign in the spring of 1864, Colonel Curry was the only field officer of the Regiment, Colonel Morehead having resigned, and was discharged April 5, 1864, and Major Stover promoted to Colonel of the One Hundred and Eighty-Fourth Pennsylvania. Lieutenant-Colonel Curry was therefore, commissioned Colonel, but owing to reduced command was not mustered.

He led his Regiment through that terrible battle of the Wilderness, when the commanders of all the other Regiments of the Brigade were either killed or wounded, and came out without a scratch; and following up the movement towards Spottsylvania, he was ordered on May 9th to cross the Po River, which he did, and driving in the enemy's skirmishers, effected a lodgment for the Division to cross, and on the 10th, participated in the assault at Laurel Hill, where they charged under a most terrific fire, meeting with terrible loss and forced to retire; the loss in the two Corps amounting to nearly five thousand; during the night the lines were advanced and the men at work entrenching, and at daylight of May 11th the position of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania was found to be a very exposed one, requiring the men to labor hard on the works they were erecting to protect themselves, subjected to a heavy fire of the enemy, which told with fatal effect upon the Regiment. It was here that Colonel Curry fell mortally wounded and was carried to the rear and sent to Washington; the wound being on the right leg, too near the groin to admit of amputation; he was taken to the Douglass Hospital, where he received every attention which medical skill and good nursing could afford, but in vain, and he died July 7th, 1864.

His remains were removed to Philadelphia, where he was buried with full military honors, on Tuesday, July 12th, at Laurel Hill Cemetery.

Colonel Banes, in his "History of the Philadelphia Brigade", speaks of Colonel Curry as follows: "He had won a good reputation as a faithful and intelligent officer, and at different periods of the service had been entrusted with the command of a brigade".

His was a great loss to the Regiment; his men had full confidence in his ability to lead them, and became very much attached to him—brave and fearless himself, he instilled the same into his men; an efficient officer; he won the respect and admiration of his superior officers, who regretted his loss as much as his men.

Post No. 18 of Philadelphia Grand Army of the Republic, one of the oldest Posts in the Department of Pennsylvania was named after him, and is now known as Wm. L. Curry Post No. 18, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic.





EMERY & CO.

1862

PHILA'D.

*Yours Truly*  
*John A. Stover,*



COLONEL JOHN H. STOVER.

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COLONEL JOHN H. STOVER was born at Aaronsburg, Centre County, Pennsylvania, April 24th, 1833. He received a common school and academic education, studied law, and was admitted to practice at Bellefonte, Pa., in 1857. In 1859 he was elected District Attorney of Centre County, which office he filled at the breaking out of the Rebellion. In April, 1861, when news came of the firing on Fort Sumter, although he had been prostrated by a lingering fever for six weeks previously, yet with the assistance of a friend he walked to the Court House to a hastily-called meeting and was one of the first to enroll his name as a soldier. At Camp Curtin being still too weak for active duty he was discharged by Surgeon's certificate, but Governor Curtin immediately authorized him to raise a company of his own. In three days the Company was full and was mustered in as Company B, Tenth Pennsylvania Regiment, three months' service.

Captain Stover commanded this company during the three months' service, his Regiment being attached to General Patterson's command, and while near Falling Waters, Va., his Company was sent out on a scout, he soon fell in with a battalion of Rebel Cavalry, and although outnumbered three to one, he succeeded in putting the enemy to flight, after a spirited engagement.

In November, 1861, he was commissioned Major of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, and joined his Regiment which was lying near Poolesville, Md. From that time forward he remained with the Regiment, ably seconding Colonel Morehead and Lieutenant-Colonel Curry in bringing the Regiment to that standard of discipline and efficiency which proved of such signal service in the near future. He participated with the Regiment (unless on detached service) in all its engagements, and by his cool, daring and unflinching bravery, won from the men their respect, admiration and affection. At Savage Station, Va., he

was in command of the skirmish line, consisting of two companies of the One Hundred and Sixth and two companies of the Seventy-Second Regiments, and had the honor of opening that sanguinary fight, while the brigade was being formed in the line of battle. His example of personal bravery inspired his men with courage, who faithfully executed his commands, given in a voice so loud and clear as to be heard along the whole line, and thus kept the enemy in check until General Burns advanced with the Brigade. Major Stover then acted as aide to General Burns and rendered him such assistance as to receive from General Burns special mention in his official report. He says: "Here Major Stover of the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania was of the greatest aid to me. I had sent all of my staff officers to conduct re-enforcements, and was wounded in the face by a minie ball. Major Stover was the only mounted officer on the field, and volunteered his efforts to carry orders and report movements of the enemy during the hottest fire—timely to me." In February, 1864, Major Stover was authorized by the Secretary of War to raise a new regiment, and was mustered out of the One Hundred and Sixth, in April following, to receive promotion, and was appointed Colonel of the One Hundred and Eighty-Fourth Pennsylvania, which was attached to, and remained with the Second Division, Second Corps, until the close of the war.

At the close of the war, Colonel Stover immigrated to Missouri. In 1868, he was elected to Congress; in 1870, he was a candidate on the State ticket for Secretary of State, and in 1872, was the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor.

In 1876, he was one of Missouri's Commissioners to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where he again mingled freely with his former army friends. He lived at Aurora Springs, Mo., practising his profession as a lawyer until he died on October 27, 1889, leaving a wife and one daughter. The widow, Mary Ellen Hover Stover, died on April 19, 1904, and the daughter was married to Dr. J. C. Kamerly on February 27, 1901, and is living at Altoona Pa., having one child, Ellen Elizabeth.

Colonel Stover will be well remembered by the survivors of his old Regiment, to which he was warmly attached. Being over six feet high and weighing over 250 pounds, the very sight of

him was calculated to give courage to less conspicuous marks. At various times he was placed in command of the Sixty-Ninth and Seventy-Second Regiments, and by his uniform courtesy won the respect of all. Cautious and cool in action he never exposed his men to unnecessary dangers; firm and determined he never undertook anything that he did not successfully accomplish. In quarters, or in bivouac he was the life of the camp; in the hospital his rough hand was as tender as a maiden's, and many a sick and suffering soldier felt better from his visit. Colonel Stover always had a warm spot in the hearts of the survivors of the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, to which he is justly entitled, by proving himself to be a good soldier, a conscientious officer and faithful friend.

## GENERAL JAMES CANNING LYNCH.

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GENERAL JAMES CANNING LYNCH, the oldest son of Colonel James and B. Finette Lynch, came of military stock, his father having fought in the war of 1812 and in the wars against the Seminoles in 1818 and 1836, commanding a Regiment of Alabama Volunteers in 1836.

He was born in Waterbury, Connecticut, on January 16th, 1840, and removed with his parents to Philadelphia in 1842, where he received his education. He graduated from the Philadelphia High School in 1854, and entered the counting room of Boker & Brothers, where he remained until the breaking out of the Rebellion, in April, 1861, when he left a lucrative position to enlist as private in the Henry Guards, for the three months' service. On August 8, 1861, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Company A, One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, or Fifth California Regiment, as it was then known, which company he was mainly instrumental in recruiting. Was commissioned First Lieutenant of same company, November 1, 1861, and was present at all the actions in which the Regiment was engaged, except the battles of Fair Oaks, when this company was on detached service. Commanded his company at Antietam. On January 4, 1863, he was promoted to Captain of Company B.

At Gettysburg, by his personal gallantry, he won the admiration of General Webb, then commanding the Brigade, who afterwards appointed him on his staff as Assistant Inspector General. His services at that battle were very important and ably rendered. He made a reconnoissance with his company on the morning of July 2d, west of the Emmitsburg road, uncovering a large force of the enemy in the woods, near Seminary Ridge. That same afternoon, with his company, he charged upon the Bliss House, held by Sixteenth Mississippi, and was repulsed, losing one officer and eleven men, and when four companies of the



Yours truly  
M. Church





Yours very truly  
Jas. C. Lynch

Col. 183rd Penn'a Vols.





Twelfth New Jersey were sent to his assistance, charged with them, and together they captured the house and many prisoners. On the 3d of July, he was selected by General Webb to command the Brigade picket line, or skirmishers, and so ably handled them during Pickett's grand charge, as to delay the advance of Garnett's Brigade, they thinking they had struck our advance line of battle, thus enabling General Webb to replace his two disabled batteries with others that greatly assisted in repulsing that charge. Captain Lynch was, during September, 1863, transferred to the Third Division staff as Division Inspector, and while serving there was wounded at Bristoe Station, Va., October 14, 1863, and finally in February, 1864, was transferred to the Second Division staff, displaying great ability as a staff officer, in whom his commanding Generals imposed the utmost confidence, knowing that if Captain Lynch was told to do anything that it would be done, and if sent anywhere, no matter how perilous, he would go.

In June, 1864, at the request of General Hancock, he was commissioned Colonel of the One Hundred and Eighty-Third Pennsylvania, then in the First Brigade, First Division, Second Corps, and Governor Curtin, learning that the Regiment did not number sufficient men to allow his muster in that rank, at once sent him the commission of Lieutenant-Colonel of the same Regiment, and on June 24th, he took command of it. On July 19th, General Hancock, in order to give Colonel Lynch rank enough to command a Brigade, transferred to his Regiment nearly 300 Veterans from the Seventy-Second Pennsylvania, and he was mustered in as Colonel.

This only gave more scope to his excellent military ability, and at the head of his Regiment, and frequently commanding the Brigade, he displayed gallantry unsurpassed, as well as ability, that drew from his Corps and Division Commanders the highest praise.

At Deep Bottom, Va., on July 27, 1864, with 232 men, he advanced across an open plain, and attacked Kershaw's Brigade of 1300 men, with a battery of four twenty-pound Parrott guns, posted on the edge of a woods, behind strong works. This assault was witnessed by Major Camp, of the Tenth Connecticut, who, in a private letter to his family, published in H. C. Trumbull's "Knightly Soldier", graphically described the part taken by

General Lynch as follows: Speaking of the first advance he says, "There are two or three mounted officers—one of them with a straw hat—cantering about among the men. That looks to us like recklessness. We are in the habit of seeing officers go into a fight dismounted; but we can't help admiring their pluck". Then, after describing the failure of the first assault he continues: "The horseman with the straw hat gallops to and fro, waving his sword, pointing to the front, pressing them to come up once more. Some are ready to try it; the color-bearer rushes forward, stands on the highest point of ground where the bullets must be flying like hail, turns and waves his colors to those behind. We can hardly help cheering the brave fellow, and that noble rider, who is in front of all, dashing on and calling them to follow. We expect every moment to see him go down, and strain our eyes with eager watching. How can men *help* following him? But no: too many hold back; and those who are willing are discouraged, and give way too. Yet *the-straw-hat-man* won't give it up so. He will try flanking them. He plants the colors in a sheltered spot, forms line there and moves off in this direction approaching obliquely the rebel works, and his men start after him with a rush, and before long we hear that the works are taken and four Parrott guns with them. We met the officer with the straw hat within the works. Henry talked with him and learned that he was Colonel of the One Hundred and Eighty-Third Pennsylvania, commanding a Brigade in Barlow's Division of Hancock's Corps. A very fine-looking fellow, and modest as he is brave. His name was Lynch. His hat had been pierced by a bullet and his horse shot from under him; but he came out without a scratch".

Colonel Lynch was brevetted Brigadier General for his gallantry in this action, and the next day, July 28, 1864, took command of the First Brigade, First Division, Second Corps, which he commanded until he resigned his commission in October, 1864, the Brigade being most of the time in the trenches in front of Petersburg, and on the extreme right of the army of the Potomac, a position requiring extraordinary vigilance.

At the battle of Ream's Station, August 25, 1864, so disastrous to the Second Corps, his Brigade was attacked on the left

flank and rear, and for a time the battery on his front was in the enemy's hands, but he succeeded in a change of front with the Sixty-First New York, which was his right Regiment, led it in a gallant charge, which retook the guns and re-established his Brigade line. His was the only Brigade of the Corps which came off that field intact, in good order, and all the men with their colors.

Upon leaving the army, General Lynch returned to Philadelphia and engaged in the Real Estate business, with which interest he is still identified, having successfully accomplished several large building enterprises. He married Miss Matilda Sprogell, daughter of the late Marshall Sprogell, and has a family of three children, two sons and one daughter.

General Lynch died on April 12, 1901, at Philadelphia, and was buried with full military honors, and memorial services were held at Post 2, G. A. R. Rooms. He left a widow and three children, the youngest son, Ralph A., having served as an officer throughout the Spanish-American War.

COLONEL JOS. R. C. WARD.

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COLONEL JOSEPH RIPLEY CHANDLER WARD, third son of Colonel George W. and Matilda W. Ward, was born in Philadelphia, Penna., June 27, 1845.

He came of a long line of military men, his great grandfather was Captain of the Massachusetts Regiment during the War of the Revolution, his grandfather was Colonel of the Massachusetts Militia, and his father Colonel of the Militia of Pennsylvania and an aide on the staff of Governor James Pollock, and he began his own military career quite young when in July, 1859, he accompanied his uncle, by marriage, Lieutenant R. V. Bonneau, of the United States Army, to the frontiers, crossing the plains from Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, to Fort Union, New Mexico, the trip occupying nearly two months, and remained with him in Albuquerque and Santa Fe, New Mexico, until the summer of 1860, when he accompanied the detachment of five companies of the Third Infantry, Lieutenant Bonneau commanding Company H, to Texas, by the Rio Pecos, a new route, never travelled before by white men, except a surveying party. They were then stationed at Fort Clarke, Texas, until the secession of that State in March, 1861 and the United States Troops were ordered out of the State. When the troops left there, he accompanied them to Indianola, and was placed on the United States Transport, the "Empire City of New York." They sailed from Indianola with five companies of the 3d U. S. Infantry and four companies of the 1st U. S. Cavalry on board the transport under escort of the only United States War Vessel then in that locality, the "Mohawk," the day before the Rebel General Van Dorn landed and captured the remaining U. S. Troops, arriving in New York some time in April, 1861. Here he separated from his army friends and returned to his family in Philadelphia, where he found all excitement, consequent upon the departure for the war, of the three months' regiments, and became imbued with that spirit of loyalty



*Fraternallly Yours &c.*

*Wm. C. Ward*

Late Corporal Co. 1, 106th Regt. P. V.



which prompted so many to rush to arms. As soon as the recruiting began for the three years' regiments he made application at nearly every recruiting office only to meet the same answer: "too small;" "we don't want boys."

In the meantime he organized a company of boys about his own age and as Captain of it, so perfected them in the drill as to win praise from all who witnessed their exhibitions; especially was this the case on the Fourth of July, 1861, when the citizens were kept waiting for that large parade under General Pleasanton, and he was requested to drill his company in the open space on Broad street below Market, in the presence of Mayor Henry, City Officers, members of Councils and their families and friends, seated on large stands erected in front of South Penn Square, receiving a perfect ovation of applause for the proficiency shown by those forty young soldiers during that hour's drill.

He still persisted in his efforts to enlist, each refusal only urging him to more determined efforts, until he was finally, through the intervention of friends, accepted by Colonel Morehead, and mustered into the United States' service as musician of Company I, of what was then the Fifth California Regiment, afterwards the One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, and on the morning of September 30, 1861, the Regiment started for the front.

During the whole two years and a half services with the Regiment, Musician Ward was always prompt in the discharge of his duties, accompanying the regiment in all of its marches, day and night; always going into camp with it no matter how long the march, except just after leaving the hospital on the march to the relief of General Pope, or second Bull Run, accompanying them on their tours of picket duty and special services, and frequently going with them into the fight, until ordered back by the officers.

In the spring of 1864, when General Grant assumed command of the Armies of the United States, to increase the strength and efficiency of the cavalry force, he ordered all details serving as orderlies at the different headquarters, to rejoin their regiments and infantry men to be mounted to take their place.

Musician Ward at once made application for the appointment, and when ordered to report to Brigade Headquarters, the Assistant Adjutant General, Captain Seabury, upon learning that he was a musician, declined to accept him and ordered him back to his regiment; but Ward persisted and told him, "that he was tired of being nothing but a drummer boy, and wanted to be something else". This caused the Captain to question him closely and he finally told him to return to his Regiment, and he would notify him if accepted; in a few days he was notified to report to Brigade Headquarters and was sent to Division Headquarters, where the Assistant Adjutant General, Major Norval, also objected, principally on account of his size, but finally accepted him, and on April 15, 1864, he reported there for duty.

During the terrible campaigns that followed, beginning at the Wilderness, and ending at Petersburg, he made every effort to discharge his onerous and difficult duties to the satisfaction of General Gibbon commanding the division and his staff of officers, and has the satisfaction of knowing that he was successful, as not only Major Norval, and Captains Lynch, Embler, Palmer and Gail, had frequently so expressed themselves to him, but General Gibbon also, as on June 10th, at Cold Harbor, he called Ward to him, inquired his full name and regiment, and then said: "I am very well pleased with the manner in which you have discharged your duties since you have been at these Headquarters," subsequently had him released from all other duty but to go with him when he went out. During the fight at Spottsylvania Court House, Va., May 12, 1864, Ward was slightly wounded in the right shoulder, but remained on duty.

Upon arriving at Petersburg, for some carelessness, the General ordered the Corporal in charge of the Orderlies at Headquarters to be sent back to his Regiment, and the next day had Ward appointed Corporal, and gave him charge over all the Orderlies at Division Headquarters. On July 20th, when he requested General Gibbon to be relieved that he might return home with his Regiment, as his term of service was about expired, the General said he was sorry to have him go, and urged him to stay, promising him further promotion; but he was anxious to get home after three years' service, and was finally mustered out with



his company at Philadelphia, September 10, 1864.

Corporal Ward received the following testimonials as to his efficiency and faithful discharge of his duties:

HEADQUARTERS 2D DIVISION, 2D CORPS,

*Near Petersburg, Va., September 3d, 1864.*

JOSEPH R. C. WARD, late a Corporal in the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, having applied to me for a recommendation, I take great pleasure in stating that he acted for some time as orderly at my headquarters, and that I found him active, intelligent and persevering. His conduct was such as to elicit my special attention, and I obtained his promotion to a corporalcy, for the intelligence and promptness with which he attended to his duties.

JOHN GIBBON,

Major-General Vols., commanding Division.

Also

*Philadelphia, September 8th, 1865.*

CORPORAL JOS. R. C. WARD,

Company I, 106th Regiment Penna. Volunteers:

I take great pleasure in bearing testimony to your efficiency and uniform promptitude in the performance of your duty as a soldier. You frequently came under my eye, in action, whilst serving as Chief of Orderlies on General Gibbon's staff, and by your personal gallantry commanded my respect, and my commendation whenever opportunity offered. I received an order from Division Headquarters through you, which I do not think would have reached me otherwise, as I was at the time hotly engaged with the enemy.

I wish you full success in your future, and always believe me to be your friend.

JOSHUA T. OWEN, Brigadier-General Volunteers,

Com. 2d Brig., 2d Div., 2d Corps.

And the following:

*Philadelphia, Oct. 3d, 1880.*

MY DEAR COLONEL WARD:

It affords me much pleasure to be able to testify to the value of your services in the field.

Although a mere boy in 1864, and enlisted as a musician, you abhorred the duty in and about the hospital during an action, and chose rather to be at the front in the arduous and dangerous position of staff orderly.

You served at the Headquarters of the 2d Division, 2d Corps during the Campaign from the Rapidan to Petersburg, and when-

ever I required the services of the bravest and most willing orderly at Headquarters I took you with me and you always performed the most dangerous duty cheerfully and well.

Yours very truly,

JAMES C. LYNCH, late Brvt. Brig. General U. S. V.

To Colonel Joseph R. C. Ward.

While in Philadelphia waiting to be discharged, he received an appointment as Paymaster Steward on board the U. S. Receiving Ship, "Wyoming", at the Navy Yard, in the latter part of August, 1864, and soon after the ship was ordered away, and as he had not been mustered out of the Army, he could not leave Philadelphia, so he was discharged after two weeks' service.

Still retaining his preference for military life, he enlisted as a member of the Gray Reserve Regiment of Philadelphia, afterwards the First Regiment National Guards of Pennsylvania, early in the spring of 1865, and for over four years served as an enlisted man in Company C, of that Regiment. In September, 1869, was elected Second Lieutenant of Company K, of the Seventh Regiment, and in May, 1870, was appointed Adjutant of the Eighth Regiment, until called to higher station in July, 1871, by being elected Colonel of the Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. of Pennsylvania. Here, by hard labor and persistent effort, he brought his Regiment to a state of proficiency and discipline that was recognized, and received special notice from his superior officers. Upon the reduction of the National Guard, and the consolidation of command, Colonel Ward declined the command of a Battalion, and was mustered out in September, 1873, and was afterwards appointed Major and Assistant Adjutant-General of the Third Brigade, which position he was compelled to resign on account of his preparations for attending college. He became active in the suppression of the Railroad Riots in 1877 and organized a company. He was again mustered into the State service as Captain of Company C, Twentieth Veteran Regiment, N. G. Pa., and for two months did active and hard service at Pittsburg, Scranton and Wilkes-Barre, and when his services were no longer needed, was mustered out with the Regiment at Philadelphia. Since then he has taken no part in military life except as a member of the Veteran Corps of the First Regiment, N. G. Pa., of which he was

First Lieutenant, until the breaking out of the War with Spain, when he tendered his services to both the State and National Government. He was finally selected by Hon. John Wanamaker to organize a regiment, that he offered to equip for the Government. Colonel Ward as the Commander of that regiment recruited over thirteen hundred men, organized twelve full companies, and gave it his undivided attention for over four months, with two companies drilling each night and battalion drill each week, he brought the regiment up to fine state of drill and discipline, but the war ended before their services were accepted, so that neither Colonel Ward or the regiment were mustered into the service of the Government. Colonel Ward is now retired with the rank of Colonel, and has been placed upon the roll of Retired Officers of the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

In 1886 Colonel Ward was elected Military Instructor at Girard College, Philadelphia, and for over seven years filled that responsible position, having under him a battalion of four companies containing over two hundred and fifty boys, and maintained the reputation of that battalion as being the finest drilled battalion of cadets in the United States outside of West Point and Annapolis, until the United States Government took charge and detailed one of its officers, Lieutenant Edward C. Brooks of 7th U. S. Cavalry, to take charge and relieve Colonel Ward.

Colonel Ward took great interest in the Grand Army of the Republic, joining it in January, 1868, and for over eleven years filled the offices of Quartermaster, Adjutant and Post Commander of George G. Meade Post No. 1, of Pennsylvania, and for years, unaided, kept the Post together by his own personal efforts and labors, infusing into it new life, until now it has become one of the finest and largest Posts in the order, and to no one is it more indebted to-day for its success, than Past Commander Ward. He also joined the Union Veteran Legion as member of Encampment No. 73 of Philadelphia.

Upon returning from the army after a short service in the Quartermasters' Department at Washington, Colonel Ward returned to Philadelphia and engaged in the insurance business, and for many years was an insurance broker in Philadelphia, until 1875 when he decided to adopt the profession of dentistry, and

graduated in February, 1877, from the Philadelphia Dental College. He at once began the practice of dentistry in Philadelphia, where he still continues to practice his profession.

Was for two years Demonstrator of Prosthetic Dentistry at the Philadelphia Dental College, and was Secretary and President of the Alumni Society of the College. Also for years as the Secretary and President of the Odontographic Society of Philadelphia and the Philadelphia County Dental Society. He is a member of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution.

In 1872 he married Mayde H., daughter of John and Sarah (Levis) Williams, of Media, Delaware County, Pa., having no children.

# INDEX.

- ABBOTT, Major Henry L., 282.  
 Abraham, Gunner Francis, 208.  
 Achuff, Captain Francis H., 3, 22, 56, 146, 170.  
 Adams, Lieutenant-Colonel, 130.  
 Alabama, Thirtieth, 194.  
 Allabachs, Colonel Peter H., 141; Brigade, 141.  
 Allen, Captain R. W. P., 3, 17, 22, 41, 105, 170.  
 Ames, General Adelbert, 203, 209, 210, 263.  
 Anderson, General Richard H., 98, 106, 111, 182; Division, 164, 191, 400, 403.  
 Anderson, General Geo. B., 111.  
 Anderson, General George T., Brigade, 242.  
 Anderson, Major, 277, 278.  
 Anderson, Private John, 22.  
 Anderson, Private John R., 112, 277.  
 Arbuckle, Samuel W., 112, 419.  
 Armistead, General Lewis A., 200, 201, 203, 207, 404.  
 Armstrong, Private Samuel K., 277.  
 BAILE, Corporal Francis, 112.  
 Baker, General Edward D., 1, 2, 5, 7, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15, 21, 122, 158; Brigade, 17.  
 Banes, Colonel Charles H., 10, 17, 37, 44, 51, 95, 119, 198, 207, 208, 229, 238, 239, 247, 266, 271.  
 Banister, Lieutenant Joseph T., 3, 74.  
 Banks, General N. P., 25, 28, 86, 95; Corps, 76, 86, 95.  
 Barclay, Private Robert, 146.  
 Barlow, General F. C., 106, 237, 248, 260, 265, 266, 276, 278, 293, 294; Division, 184, 241, 245, 248, 259, 260, 264, 278, 286, 288.  
 Barnes, General James, Division, 190.  
 Barnes, Sergeant Jonathan C., 41, 231.  
 Bartleson, Captain Lewis, 3, 22.  
 Baxter, Colonel D. W. C., 2, 38, 80, 118, 127, 143, 158, 159, 206, 222.  
 Baxter, Colonel Harry, 130, 282; Brigade, 183.  
 Baxter's Brigade, 183.  
 Bayard's Cavalry, 129.  
 Bean, Colonel, 183.  
 Beauregard, General G. T., 262.  
 Beckley, Private Joshua, 112.  
 Bell, Corporal William, 205.  
 Berry's Division, General Hiram G., 165, 166.  
 Biggs, Lieutenant James C., 150, 170.  
 Binker, Private James, 204.  
 Birney, General D. B., 129, 189, 190, 237, 241, 242, 243, 248, 257, 258, 259, 275, 276, 277, 278, 280, 281, 288; Division, 136, 240, 241, 242, 245, 246, 248, 253, 254, 257, 264, 274.  
 Blackburn, Private William, 79.  
 Blair, Sergeant Henry P., 252.  
 Blanc, Private Louis, 205.  
 Blenker, General Lewis, 32; Division, 38.  
 Bliss, Colonel Z. K., 287.  
 Bobbs, Private John, 79.  
 Bogan, Private George, 205.  
 Brady, Private Wm. H., 204.  
 Breitenbach, Captain John R., 3, 179, 205, 216, 217, 275, 280, 407.  
 Brooke, Colonel John R., 64, 65, 67.  
 Brooks, General W. T. H., 106, 263.  
 Broughton, Lieutenant, 196.  
 Brown, John, 26.  
 Brown, Private William, 21.  
 Bryan, Lieutenant Wm., 3, 112, 423.  
 Bryant, William Cullen, 78, 125, 157, 168, 272, 281.  
 Buford, General John, 182, 183.  
 Burial Association, 21.  
 Burns, General Wm. W., 3, 15, 22, 38, 52, 53, 54, 55, 57, 58, 62, 63, 64, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 74, 75, 76, 77, 80, 85, 95, 96, 118, 121, 128, 158, 388, 389, 390; Brigade, 31, 69, 70, 75, 76, 77, 78, 121; Division, 129.  
 Burnside, General A. E., 22, 95, 110, 123, 124, 127, 128, 130, 147, 148, 151, 152, 155, 156, 158, 164, 242, 250, 258, 281, 287; Corps, 95, 147, 254, 259, 260, 264, 287.  
 Butler, General B. F., 262, 273.  
 Butterfield, General Daniel, Corps, 138.  
 Battery, Ayers', 69.  
 " Bartlett's, 70.  
 " Bramhall's, 78.  
 " Brown's, 188, 190, 191, 192, 206, 211, 400, 404.  
 " Cooper's, 69.  
 " Cowan's, 198, 199, 207.  
 " Cunningham's, 69.  
 " Cushing's, 188, 196, 198, 205, 207, 404.  
 " De Russey's, 78.  
 " Dietrich's, 69.  
 " Frank's, 62.  
 " Hazzard's, 64, 69, 78, 145.  
 " Keen's, 69.  
 " King's, 70.  
 " Kirby's, 52, 53, 54, 55, 64, 70, 73.  
 " McKnight's, 280, 289.  
 " Osborn's, 68, 78.  
 " Owen's, 70.  
 " Pettit's, 64, 68, 69, 78, 127.  
 " Randall's, 69.  
 " Rickett's, 53, 195.  
 " Rorty's, 404.  
 " Thompson's, 70.  
 " Weidrick's, 195.  
 " Wheeler's, 198, 199, 207.  
 BIOGRAPHIES.  
 General Turner G. Morehead, 428-431.  
 Colonel William L. Curry, 432-436.  
 Colonel John H. Stover, 437-439.  
 General James C. Lynch, 440-447.  
 Colonel Jos. R. C. Ward, 444-450.  
 Caldwell, General John C., 118, 188; Division, 190, 399.  
 Cambloss, Quartermaster Harry S., 4.  
 Campbell, Private Isaac, 79.  
 Campbell, Private Michael, 79.  
 Candy's Brigade, Colonel Charles, 197.  
 Canning, Private Joseph, 205, 252.  
 Carroll, Colonel S. S., 238, 241, 242, 243, 246, 252, 282; Brigade, 167, 195, 196, 248, 252, 402.  
 Casey, General Silas, Division, 51, 77.

- Casey, Lieutenant Wm. M., 170, 190, 204, 402.
- Chambers, Sergeant Jos. A., 112.
- Childs, Colonel, 111.
- Clarke, Captain Timothy, 3, 21, 22, 28, 112, 407, 423.
- Clarke, Private Justus J., 113.
- Clarke, Adjutant Ralph B., 4.
- Clifford, Private Robert, 205.
- Cobb, General Howell, 100.
- Coffman, Private John, 112.
- Cole, Private Orson C., 112.
- Collins, Private William, 147.
- Collister, Corporal Robert, 147.
- Collom, Private John B., 15, 140.
- Comfort, Private Wm. H., 79.
- Company A, 1, 3, 8, 26, 49, 56, 59, 67, 79, 112, 120, 146, 170, 179, 188, 190, 192, 196, 199, 204, 206, 208, 228, 231, 235, 237, 239, 252, 392, 394, 395, 399, 401, 402, 404, 406, 415.
- Company B, 3, 26, 49, 56, 59, 74, 79, 82, 112, 120, 131, 149, 170, 188, 192, 196, 199, 204, 205, 206, 208, 237, 252, 284, 392, 394, 396, 399, 401, 402, 404, 406, 415.
- Company C, 3, 17, 26, 41, 57, 79, 112, 146, 170, 174, 194, 205, 231, 237, 252, 395, 416.
- Company D, 3, 26, 57, 79, 112, 146, 170, 196, 205, 228, 237, 239, 252, 395, 416.
- Company E, 3, 15, 22, 26, 57, 79, 112, 146, 170, 205, 237, 395, 416.
- Company F, 3, 21, 22, 28, 79, 112, 192, 205, 233, 235, 237, 277, 284, 286, 395, 416.
- Company G, 3, 28, 79, 112, 149, 204, 205, 237, 252, 395, 416.
- Company H, 3, 18, 22, 57, 67, 79, 112, 131, 146, 170, 193, 204, 205, 237, 239, 284, 286, 395, 416.
- Company I, 3, 20, 21, 46, 57, 68, 79, 80, 112, 170, 174, 196, 204, 205, 237, 252, 275, 395, 400, 416.
- Company K, 2, 3, 21, 58, 79, 80, 113, 146, 170, 205, 237, 284, 286, 416.
- Coons, Colonel John, 282.
- Conklin, Sergeant Albert J., 146.
- Conner, Colonel Selden, 282.
- Cook, Captain Harry, 206, 399.
- Connelly, John, 112.
- CORPS, First, 31, 95, 114, 127, 129, 157, 162, 167, 182, 183, 184, 185, 190, 204, 398.
- Second, 31, 32, 37, 38, 75, 95, 114, 127, 136, 140, 141, 155, 157, 167, 174, 175, 187, 198, 221, 222, 224, 233, 237, 238, 239, 246, 266, 272, 277, 281, 286, 288, 289, 291, 293, 294, 399, 401, 403.
- Third, 31, 34, 37, 95, 127, 129, 135, 157, 163, 182, 187, 189, 224.
- Fourth, 31, 95, 114.
- Fifth, 31, 50, 95, 114, 127, 135, 157, 162, 167, 187, 224, 225, 227, 237, 239, 245, 246, 259, 260, 264, 275, 277, 279, 291, 292, 293.
- Sixth, 50, 95, 114, 127, 129, 157, 163, 187, 198, 220, 224, 229, 237, 239, 241, 247, 250, 251, 252, 254, 258, 259, 260, 262, 263, 264, 270, 275, 276, 280, 281, 292, 293, 294.
- Ninth, 75, 95, 114, 121, 127, 128, 129, 141, 264.
- Tenth, 263, 288.
- CORPS, Eleventh, 95, 155, 157, 162, 165, 182, 183, 184, 185, 196, 203, 204, 206, 209, 210, 401.
- Twelfth, 95, 114, 157, 162, 184, 185, 187, 190.
- Eighteenth, 263, 264, 273.
- Twenty-Fourth, 291, 292, 294.
- Corcoran Legion.
- Corcoran General Michael, 59.
- Corkhill Rev., 156, 157.
- Coste, Lieutenant Michael, 223.
- Coster's Brigade, Colonel Chas. R., 185.
- Couch, General D. N., 44, 127, 140, 141, 143, 152, 155, 157, 162, 167, 168, 280; Division, 51, 53, 95; Corps, —.
- Crandle, Private Job, 146.
- Crawford, General S. W., 111, 190; Division, —.
- Creamer, Sergeant Robert F., 147.
- Crewe, Sergeant Charles H., 112, 204.
- Crossdale, Colonel Samuel, 111.
- Curry, Lieutenant-Colonel William L., 1, 4, 21, 26, 58, 77, 96, 118, 146, 147, 150, 170, 188, 191, 192, 193, 195, 208, 210, 211, 212, 216, 217, 219, 223, 226, 227, 245, 247, 251, 282, 389, 391, 397, 400, 402, 407 (Report, 208, 209, 210).
- Cushing, Lieutenant A. H., 198, 199, 200, 208.
- Cutler, General Lysander, Division, 246.
- Custis, Wm., 49.
- Custer's Brigade, 201.
- Curtis, Major Sylvanus W., 282.
- DARRAH, Corporal Henry, 113.
- Dana, General N. J. T., 74, 102, 103, 104, 111; Brigade, 47, 54, 117.
- Daud, Private Thomas, 112.
- Davis, Lieutenant, 196.
- Davis, Colonel William, 282, 284, 286, 290.
- Dawson, T. R., 235.
- Delaware, First, 190, 401.
- De Russey's Division, 284.
- Devlin, Private James, 205.
- Devens, General Charles, 13, 183, 263.
- Devereaux, Major John, 2, 423.
- Devereaux, Colonel Arthur F., 226, 405.
- DeWitt, Major James M., 2.
- Dillsneider, Private Martin, 205.
- Dibble, Private William A., 112.
- Diemer, Private Henry, 112.
- Donahue, Private John, 146.
- Dole, General Geo., 184.
- Doubleday, General A., 101, 162, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 190, 192, 202; Division, —; Corps, —.
- Douglass, Colonel M., 111.
- Doyle, Captain William, 3.
- Dwight, Colonel William, 111.
- Dwinelle, Surgeon Justin, 2, 4, 56, 89, 154, 194.
- Dove, Corporal John S., 204.
- Duncan, Private Wm. H., 205.
- EARLY, General J. A., 104, 164, 182, 184, 185, 195.
- Egan, General Thomas W., 290.
- Egbert, Lieutenant Geo. T., 3.
- Ehler, Private Benjamin, 112.
- Embler, Captain A. H., 208, 252.
- Etlar, Private John S., 112.
- Ewell, General Richard S., 169, 182, 184, 195, 255, 293, 401.
- Excelsior Brigade, 70, 71, 74.
- Eva, Private James H., 205.
- FAIRCHILD, Private W. W., 58.

- Farr, Captain Wm. V., 3, 140, 215, 233, 280.
- Ferrero, General Edward, 287.
- Fesmire, Private John, 146.
- Field, General Chas. W., Division, 242.
- Fimple, Captain Theo. J., 3, 80, 170.
- Fitzinger, Corporal Samuel, 204.
- Foliet, Lieutenant Eugene, 3, 46.
- Foche, Corporal Jacob, 205.
- Ford, Captain Robert H., 3, 55, 56, 152, 153, 154, 193, 194, 196, 199, 203, 205, 208, 210, 211, 220, 396, 397, 400, 401, 402, 404, 405, 406, 407.
- Foy, Sergeant James J., 105.
- Franklin, General Wm., 49, 50, 51, 66, 67, 70, 76, 95, 127, 129, 135, 136; Division, —; Corps, 69, 106, 115; Grand Division, 135, 148, 155.
- Fremont, General John C., 38, 86.
- French, General Wm. H., 102, 106, 108, 118, 127, 137, 138, 143, 167; Brigade, 61; Division, 136, 140, 141, 143.
- Frost, Captain Martin C., 3, 58, 407.
- Fry, General B. D., 194, 195.
- Fuger, Sergeant Frederick, 208.
- Fulton, Private James, 79.
- Fuller, Private Andrew J., 146.
- GAGE, Lieutenant Joshua A., 170, 205, 252, 407.
- Gallagher, Lieutenant John H.,
- Garnett, General Richard B., 199, 201, 203.
- Garland, General Samuel, Jr., 99, 100.
- Gayle, Colonel B. B., 100.
- Geary, General John W., Regiment, 26; Division, 187, 195, 196, 197.
- Georgia, Twenty-First, 225; Twenty-Seventh, 111, 116; Forty-Seventh, 277; Forty-Eighth, 193, 209, 400, 401.
- Getty, General Geo. W., 240, 241; Division, 141, 240, 241.
- Gibbon, General John, 136, 163, 182, 187, 188, 203, 205, 234, 236, 237, 241, 242, 243, 249, 252, 264, 267, 268, 274, 275, 278, 280, 281, 284, 289, 291, 292, 390, 392; Division, 136, 167, 203, 243, 245, 246, 248, 260, 274, 277, 278, 290, 399, 404.
- Gibson, Colonel William, 193, 194, 209, 211, 392, 400.
- Glass, Private Robert, 147.
- Gorman, General Willis A., 53, 102, 103, 104, 118, 122; Brigade, 54.
- Grant, General U. S., 213, 216, 235, 236, 237, 239, 255, 257, 259, 261, 266, 271, 272, 273, 274, 281, 288, 294, 295.
- Grant, General L. A., 250.
- Green, Private John, 43.
- Green, John, 146.
- Greene's Brigade, General Geo. S., 106.
- Gregg's Division, General D. McM., 201, 239, 288.
- Gregg, Colonel Maxay, 111.
- Griffin's Division, General Charles, 240, 260, 275, 292.
- Grogan, Sergeant Richard, 147.
- HAGUE, Private Henry, 205.
- Hagy, Lieutenant Wm. A., 150, 170.
- Hall, Colonel N. A., 127, 188, 200, 202, 207, 404; Brigade, 130, 131, 140, 191, 200.
- Hall, Sergeant James H., 252.
- Halleck, General Henry W., 85, 93, 94, 284.
- Hallowell, Captain Paul J., 3, 170, 415.
- Hallowell, Corporal John, 205.
- Hampton, General Wade, 54; Brigade, 201.
- Hampton Legion, 55, 56.
- Hancock, General W. S., 38, 45, 106, 127, 137, 138, 140, 141, 143, 152, 174, 175, 181, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 193, 195, 202, 203, 234, 237, 238, 240, 241, 242, 243, 245, 250, 257, 259, 260, 274, 275, 280, 281, 288, 280, 200, 291, 390, 392, 398, 414; Brigade, —; Division, 119, 137, 141; Corps, 240, 257, 261.
- Hanlen, Private Edward, 205.
- Hamilton, General, 37.
- Harding, Private Wickham, 79.
- Harlan, Private George, 205.
- Harrington, Private Henry, 252.
- Harris, Chaplain William, 4, 19, 23, 57, 119, 120, 123, 157.
- Harrow, General William, 182, 188, 404.
- Hartman, Private Wentzell, 146.
- Hart, Corporal Thomas, 112.
- Harvey, Corporal Isaac N., 147.
- Harranft, Colonel John F., 111.
- Haskell, Colonel Frank A., 267, 282.
- Hassett, Lieutenant John F., 131, 146, 170.
- Hatton, General Robert, 54.
- Hayburn, Corporal Samuel, 204.
- Hale, Private John F., 147.
- Hays, General Alexander, 188, 191, 193, 197, 237, 399, 402; Division, 197, 403.
- Hays, Colonel Geo. S., Brigade, 70, 71.
- Hays, General William, 292, 399.
- Heintzleman, General S. P., 31, 37, 44, 49, 66, 67, 69, 77, 95; Corps, 34, 51, 60.
- Heite, Private Charles, 205.
- Hesser, Lieutenant-Colonel Theodore, 2, 226.
- Henry Guards, 285.
- Heth, General Henry, Division, 182, 183, 185.
- Hibbs, Lieutenant Samuel C., 4, 153.
- Hickman, Sergeant Charles E., 106, 112, 407.
- Hickok, Sergeant Charles, 244, 407.
- Hider, Private Joshua M., 204.
- Hill, General A. P., 61, 63, 68, 100, 169, 182, 184, 190, 278, 289; Division, 99, 111; Corps, 182, 251.
- Hill, General D. H., 61, 63, 69, 98, 101, 106, 114, 126.
- Hill, Corporal Wm. H., 228.
- Hilt, Private Franklin W., 146.
- Hinks, Colonel Edwin W., 111.
- Holcomb, Corporal E. J., 112, 252.
- Holcomb, Private Albert, 57, 205.
- Hood, General John B., 98, 101, 108, 182, 400.
- Hooker, General Joseph, 44, 45, 70, 77, 83, 95, 99, 100, 101, 102, 107, 111, 113, 116, 123, 124, 127, 145, 156, 157, 158, 160, 398; Division, 51, 58, 69, 74, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 169, 175, 177, 183, 206; Corps, 101, 107; Grand Division, 135, 148, 155.
- Holt, Private Joseph, 147.
- Howland, Private Hiram, 146.
- Houghton, Corporal John, 277, 415.
- Howard, General O. O., 57, 85, 87, 95, 102, 103, 104, 106, 108, 109, 117, 118, 122, 127, 139, 130, 140, 141, 143, 144, 146, 151, 152, 156, 157, 162, 165, 166, 168, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 195, 196, 206, 209, 398, 401, 402, 423; Brigade, —; Division, 142, 143; Corps, 162, 166, 168, 186.

- Howlett, Private William, 112.  
 Howe's Division, General A. P., 164.  
 Huey, Lieutenant James T., 3.  
 Hughes, Lieutenant Wm. A., 170.  
 Humphreys, General A. A., 138, 139, 141, 142, 145, 190, 191, 241, 242, 244, 248, 277, 278, 282, 283, 286, 291, 292, 293, 294; Division, 138, 187, 190; Corps, 292, 293.  
 Hunt, General Henry J., 95, 129, 198.  
 Hutchinson, Adjutant S. P., 196.
- IMBODEN, General John D., 201.  
 Irvin, Colonel W. H., 106.  
 Irving, Sergeant Edward M., 208.  
 Irvin, Lieutenant John, 3, 196, 205, 286, 396, 397, 401, 415.
- JACKSON, General Thomas J. (Stonewall), 31, 60, 62, 63, 86, 87, 98, 99, 100, 104, 108, 125, 126, 165, 166.  
 Jacob, Prof., 202.  
 James, Sergeant, Samuel T., 204.  
 Johnston General Jos. E., 43, 295.  
 Johnson, General Edward, 182, 195, 197, 251; Division, 105, 197.  
 Johnson, Governor J. W., 194.  
 Jones, Lieutenant-Colonel W. G., 63, 64, 65.  
 Jones, Captain Wm. N., 3, 146, 415.  
 Jones, General D. R., 98.  
 Jones, General J. R., 98, 111, 113.  
 Josephs, Gustavus, 176.  
 Jobs, Captain, 402.
- KANE, General Thos. L., 197.  
 Kearney, General Philip, 44, 45, 57, 76, 157; Division, 51, 60, 70.  
 Kearney, Private John O., 204.  
 Kelly, Captain, 249, 252.  
 Kelly, Private Martin, 205.  
 Kelton, Colonel John C., 94.  
 Kendall, Private Pembroke S., 112.  
 Kephart, Private William, 205.  
 Keenan, Major Peter, 165.  
 Keiffer, Captain, 12.  
 Kemper, General James L., 201, 203.  
 Keyes, General E. D., 31, 37, 49; Corps, 50, 51, 52, 60.  
 Kirby, Captain Edmund, 53.  
 Kilpatrick, General Judson, 1; Division, 217.  
 King, Private Robert M., 79.  
 Kingsbury, Colonel Henry W., 111.
- LANDON, Private Frank, 147.  
 Lawton, General A. R., 98, 111.  
 Ledlie, General, 287.  
 Lee, General Robert E., 62, 63, 96, 97, 98, 100, 113, 114, 115, 124, 126, 129, 136, 162, 167, 169, 175, 182, 184, 195, 201, 221, 222, 223, 224, 226, 237, 239, 240, 255, 257, 259, 263, 266, 271, 272, 273, 289, 290, 292, 293, 294, 295, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403.  
 Lee, General Fitz-Hugh, Brigade, 201.  
 Lee, Colonel Wm. R., 13.  
 Lee, Private Philip McD., 147.  
 Lee, Private John H., 147.  
 Leggett, Private William, 112.  
 Leidy, Assistant Surgeon Philip, 4.  
 Liddell, Colonel P. F., 111.
- Lincoln, President Abraham, 1, 11, 31, 38, 80, 86, 94, 118, 152, 160, 235.  
 Little, Private Absalom, 147.  
 Livingood, Private Samuel, 112.  
 Lott, Corporal Wm. H., 205.  
 Lindley, Private Denton G., 261.  
 Lockerman, Sergeant Theo. L., 41.  
 Lockhart, Captain John, 269.  
 Long, Private David, 146.  
 Longstreet General James, 45, 61, 63, 69, 87, 98, 100, 126, 169, 182, 195, 202, 242, 294; Division, 44; Corps, 263.  
 Louisiana Tigers, 195.  
 Luke, Private Wm. M., 112.  
 Lukens, Private Charles, 146, 277.  
 Lynch, Captain James C., 3, 104, 170, 188, 191, 193, 199, 200, 203, 205, 206, 210, 212, 223, 243, 284, 286, 289, 386, 388, 390, 391, 394, 395, 399, 404.  
 Lynch, Captain John W., 3, 170, 194, 195, 392, 415.  
 Lucke, Corporal Frederick, 205.  
 Luke, Private George, 205.
- McBRIDE, Private John, 113.  
 McCall, General Geo. A., 60, 70, 77, 78; Division, 61, 69, 77, 125.  
 McCann, Private Francis, 113.  
 McClellan, General George B., 5, 14, 31, 36, 37, 38, 55, 60, 61, 63, 65, 72, 76, 77, 78, 80, 85, 86, 87, 93, 94, 96, 97, 113, 114, 115, 116, 118, 123, 124, 125, 126, 151, 158, 424; Army, 87.  
 McDowell, General Irwin B., 31, 95, 125, 397; Corps, 86, 87.  
 McGinn, Private Owen, 113.  
 McGowan, General Samuel, 251.  
 McGreal, Private Patrick, 205.  
 McGuffin, Private Hugh, 113.  
 McKee, Private Francis, 228.  
 McKeen, General Henry B., 265, 266, 267, 282; Brigade, 265.  
 McLaws, General Lafayette, 98, 103, 104, 182, 400.  
 McIntosh, Colonel John B., 201; Brigade, 201.  
 McLaughlin, Private John, 112.  
 McLean, Assistant Surgeon H. D., 150, 179, 415.  
 McNeal, Corporal William, 105, 112.  
 McNeil, Colonel Hugh W., 111.  
 McNally, Private Peter, 112.  
 McVey, Private John, 113.  
 McPherson, John, 205.  
 McMahan, Colonel James P., 282.  
 Macy, Colonel George W., 282, 288.  
 Magruder, General J. B., 37, 44, 53; Division, 78.  
 Mahone, General William, 290, 291, 402.  
 Maloney, Private James, 147.  
 Manley, Private Wm. H., 269.  
 Mansfield, General J. R. F., 95, 101, 102, 111; Corps, 101, 107, 113.  
 Mansfield, Private John, 82.  
 Marshall, Sergeant James B., 204.  
 Markoe, Colonel John, 9, 12, 13, 127, 143, 145.  
 Martin, Private William, 252.  
 Mason, Private George G., 112.  
 Masterson, Private John, 112.  
 Massachusetts Volunteers, Fifteenth, 10, 38, 40, 106, 190, 281; Nineteenth, 38, 54, 70, 71, 77, 404, 405; Twentieth, 10, 38, 40, 50, 54, 70.  
 May, Lieutenant William, 146, 170.



- Meade, General George G., 71, 99, 101, 109, 136, 157, 162, 167, 168, 177, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 187, 188, 189, 197, 198, 221, 222, 226, 233, 234, 253, 260, 274, 278, 281, 287, 293, 294, 398, 399, 400, 405, 424; Brigade, 70; Division, 135, 136; Corps, 162.
- Meagher, General Thomas, 118; Brigade, 61, 137.
- Michigan Volunteers, Seventh, 38, 40, 54, 70, 130.
- Micou, Wm. H., 195.
- Miles, Colonel Dixon S., 99.
- Miles, General Nelson A., 137, 280, 292, 293; Division, 289, 292.
- Miller, G. J. R., 415.
- Miller, Private James, 112.
- Mills, Private Abbott A., 147.
- Miller, Lieutenant Jacob M., 170.
- Milne, Lieutenant Joseph, 208.
- Milroy, General Robert H., 169.
- Minnesota Volunteers, First, 38, 67, 68, 73, 77, 88, 130, 396.
- Mississippi Volunteers, Sixteenth, 191.
- Moore, Lieutenant Marine C., 58.
- Montenay, Private John, 112.
- Moran, Lieutenant, 58.
- Morehead, Colonel Turner G., 1, 5, 21, 22, 25, 28, 38, 40, 52, 73, 79, 105, 120, 127, 130, 131, 132, 143, 147, 148, 150, 151, 154, 169, 223, 234, 380, 395, 423; Report, 73, 74, 149, 150.
- Moore, Private Patrick, 205.
- Moore, Private George, 205.
- Morris, Lieutenant, 35, 36.
- Morris, Private Geo. W., 112, 204.
- Morrell, General George W., 50.
- Mott, General Grishom, 237, 248, 278, 293; Division, 240, 241, 242, 248, 252, 276, 278, 287, 288, 292.
- Muir, Sergeant Wm. H., 252.
- Murphy, Colonel John K., 7, 59.
- Murphy, Corporal Frederick, 228.
- Murphy, Colonel Matthew, 282.
- Mysenberg, Major T. A., 210.
- Myers, Corporal Wm. H., 228, 231.
- Murray, Private William, 204.
- Murphy, John B., 204.
- Murphy, Sergeant Patrick, 205.
- Murphy, Corporal James, 205.
- NAGLEE, General H. M., Brigade.
- Nathans, Private Simon, 252.
- Neil, General Thos. H., Division, 262, 263, 275.
- Neiler, Sergeant Wm. H., 112, 146, 415.
- Neville, Lieutenant Harry, 170.
- Newman, Captain Samuel H., 3, 81.
- Newton, Colonel J. M., 111.
- New Jersey Volunteers, Twelfth, 191, 193, 402.
- Newell, Private Albert, 146, 205.
- New York Volunteers:
- Thirty-Fourth, 40, 51, 96.
  - Thirty-Seventh, 64.
  - Forty-Second, 38, 54, 70, 71, 404.
  - Fifty-First, 111.
  - Fifty-Ninth, 262.
  - Sixty-Third, 54.
  - Seventy-First, 64.
  - Eighty-Second, 38, 190, 194, 209, 400.
  - Eighty-Eighth, 68.
  - One Hundred and Fifty-Second, 234, 235, 237, 276, 279.
  - One Hundred and Fifty-Fifth, 254.
- New York Volunteers:
- One Hundred and Sixty-Fourth, 254.
  - One Hundred and Seventieth, 254.
- Nichols, Private Theo., 112.
- North Carolina Volunteers, Fourth, 111; Twenty-Fourth, 225; Second Cavalry, 225.
- Norval, Major, 274.
- O'BRIEN, Major, 276.
- O'Neill, Private Edward, 147.
- O'Leary, Private James, 147.
- O'Donnell, Private Thomas, 146.
- O'Kane, Lieutenant-Colonel Dennis, 2, 127, 143.
- Ord, General O. E. C., 201.
- Osborne, Major Thomas W., 196.
- Otter, Captain, 12.
- Otter, Private Richard, 146.
- Owen, General Joshua T., 2, 38, 70, 104, 108, 120, 122, 127, 130, 131, 137, 138, 139, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 160, 163, 164, 178, 223, 234, 238, 241, 242, 249, 261, 265, 266, 269, 280, 300; Brigade, 141, 145, 248, 265.
- Outen, Private John H., 112.
- PADDICK, Private Lewis S., 113.
- Painter, Private John H., 146.
- Palfrey, Colonel F. W., 108, 109, 110, 124, 140, 141, 148.
- Parrish, Major A. R., 2.
- Parker, Sergeant Joseph D., 147.
- Pennsylvania Volunteers:
- Eight Cavalry, 165.
  - Nineteenth, 2.
  - Twenty-Second, 1.
  - Twenty-Fourth, 2.
  - Twenty-Eighth, 26.
  - Twenty-Ninth, 7.
  - Thirty-Seventh, 64.
  - Forty-Eighth, 287.
  - Fifty-First, 111.
  - Fifty-Third, 64.
  - Fifty-Seventh, 64.
  - Sixty-Ninth, 2, 10, 43, 53, 54, 55, 58, 68, 70, 73, 77, 84, 89, 102, 104, 120, 127, 130, 137, 143, 144, 145, 149, 163, 173, 174, 178, 188, 190, 191, 196, 199, 200, 206, 207, 225, 226, 228, 234, 235, 254, 271, 276, 279, 284, 286, 290, 399, 400, 402, 403, 404, 421.
  - Seventy-First, 1, 2, 8, 10, 12, 14, 40, 47, 53, 54, 55, 58, 63, 64, 65, 68, 70, 71, 96, 102, 109, 127, 137, 143, 145, 147, 163, 164, 173, 174, 196, 198, 199, 200, 206, 207, 216, 219, 226, 228, 235, 242, 271, 279, 395, 399, 402, 404, 425.
  - Seventy-Second, 2, 7, 10, 38, 42, 53, 54, 55, 67, 68, 70, 71, 73, 76, 77, 80, 84, 89, 102, 105, 118, 127, 131, 137, 149, 152, 158, 163, 172, 173, 174, 191, 192, 196, 197, 199, 200, 203, 206, 207, 211, 214, 223, 226, 228, 235, 242, 271, 276, 277, 279, 284, 285, 396, 399, 403, 404, 405, 425.
  - One Hundred and Twenty-Seventh, 149.
  - One Hundred and Eighty-Third, 276, 284, 286, 289.
  - One Hundred and Eighty-Fourth, 235, 265, 279.

- Pennsylvania Reserves, 199, 261, 397.  
 Pendleton, General W. N., 98.  
 Pender, General William D., 182, 183, 185, 193, 403.  
 Pettigrew, General J. J., 54, 403.  
 Philadelphia Brigade, 95, 103, 108, 140, 141, 142, 143, 145, 222, 227, 234, 266, 271, 278, 279, 397, 398, 399, 401, 402, 403, 405, 424.  
 Pickett, General Geo. E., 182, 201, 202, 203, 397, 403, 404; Division, 199, 200, 201, 202.  
 Phillips, Sergeant James M., 147.  
 Pierce, General Francis E., 282.  
 Pleasanton, General Alfred, 95, 165, 166, 169, 217.  
 Pleasants, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, 287.  
 Pleis, Adjutant Ferd'n M., 4, 21, 55, 74, 103, 120, 122, 146, 149, 154, 169, 204, 210, 211, 407.  
 Polen, Private William D., 57.  
 Pope, General John, 85, 86, 87, 89, 93, 123, 124; Army, 85, 86, 87, 93.  
 Porter, Colonel Peter A., 282.  
 Porter, General Fitz John, 37, 41, 42, 49, 50, 51, 58, 61, 76, 77, 95; Corps, 63, 115, 120.  
 Posey, General Carnot, 401; Brigade, 190, 191, 192, 401, 402.  
 Potter, Colonel Robert B., 111.  
 Potter, Major Wm. E., 402.  
 Poust, Private Henry, 112.  
 Pyewell, Corporal Jacob, 147.  
 Pratt, Private Wellington E., 147.  
 Powers, Private Edward, 205.  
  
 RAMBO, Private Wm. H., 205.  
 Ray, Private William, 204.  
 Ramsey, 282.  
 Rawnsby, Private Frank, 112.  
 Radcliff, Sergeant Joseph N., 22, 130.  
 Reed, Lieutenant Joseph, 3.  
 Reed, Private John, 57.  
 Reno, General Jesse L., 95, 99, 100.  
 Reynolds, Private James C., 205.  
 Reynolds, General John T., 157, 162, 163, 167, 168, 181, 182, 183, 186, 398, 414; Corps, 166.  
 Rhodes, Corporal Nathaniel, 228.  
 Rice, Private Jacob, 112.  
 Rich, Private Isaac H., 147, 204.  
 Rich, Captain Davis J., 51.  
 Richardson, General Isaac B., 32, 37, 102, 106, 111; Division, 32, 44, 55, 58, 60, 64, 65, 69.  
 Ripley, Colonel Roswell S., 111.  
 Ricketts, General James B., 101, 107.  
 Ritner, Rev. I. Newton, 393.  
 Ritter, Private Wilson, 252.  
 Robinson, Private Charles, 146.  
 Robinson, General John C., Division, 183, 184, 185.  
 Rodebaugh, Private Ellwood, 112.  
 Rodes, General Robert E., 111, 182, 184, 185.  
 Rodman, General I. P., 111.  
 Rodman's Division, 110.  
 Roop, Jacob, 4.  
 Rose, Lieutenant Wm. B., 105, 112, 170, 193, 280, 390, 415.  
 Russell, General David A., Division, 260.  
 Rutherford, Lieutenant Horace B., 170.  
 Ryan, Private Thomas, 147.  
 Rubright, Corporal Chas. A., 192.  
 Roll of Dead, 377-379.  
  
 Roster, Field and Staff, 298, 299.  
 Regimental Band, 300.  
 Field and Staff of Battalion, 301, 302.  
 Company A, 303-309.  
 Company B, 310-315.  
 Company C, 316-322.  
 Company D, 323-329.  
 Company E, 330-334.  
 Company F, 335-345.  
 Company G, 346-349.  
 Company H, 350-359.  
 Company I, 360-365.  
 Company K, 366-375.  
  
 SCHEIK, Corporal Peter, 228.  
 Sanders, Sergeant Richard, 112.  
 Schank, Sergeant A. C., 112, 419.  
 Schacr, Corporal Theodore, 112.  
 Schaefer, Corporal Francis A., 146.  
 Schimmelfinnig, General Alex., Division, 184.  
 Schurz, General Carl, 184.  
 Schwartz, Captain Charles S., 170, 190, 204, 210, 250, 251, 402, 407.  
 Scullen, Private Patrick, 112.  
 Seaman, Private Thomas A., 57.  
 Seabury, Captain, 163, 242.  
 Sedgwick, General John, 28, 31, 37, 38, 51, 53, 65, 67, 69, 74, 75, 76, 77, 80, 87, 88, 101, 102, 103, 107, 108, 111, 117, 157, 162, 163, 164, 165, 168, 169, 187, 237, 247, 280, 389, 422; Division, 24, 44, 64, 65, 75, 76, 77, 104, 107, 108, 111, 160, 397; Corps, 167, 240.  
 Semmes, General Paul J., 100.  
 Seymour, General Truman, Brigade, 70.  
 Sharpley, Private Wm., 112.  
 Shetzline, Private John, 204.  
 Shay, Private Patrick, 79.  
 Sheak, Private Fred'k, 79.  
 Sheridan, General Philip H., 292, 293.  
 Sickles, General Daniel E., 70, 129, 157, 163, 166, 167, 168, 187, 189, 190, 192, 195; Brigade 74; Corps, 162, 165.  
 Slavin, Private Hugh, 204.  
 Sigel, General Benj., 86, 95, 155.  
 Sloanaker, Lieutenant Benj. F., 57, 105, 130, 146, 170, 407.  
 Slocum, General H. W., 50, 99, 100, 157, 162, 167, 168, 184, 187; Corps, 162.  
 Smith, General W. F., 8, 44, 58, 262, 263; Division, 50; Corps, 264, 273.  
 Smith, Sergeant J. W. D., 252.  
 Smith, Lieutenant Joseph, 36.  
 Smith, Private Geo. S., 112.  
 Smith, Private Wm. H., 277.  
 Smith, Lieutenant Wm. H., 170, 191, 204, 397, 407.  
 Smith, Corporal S. Macy, 249, 387, 389.  
 Smith, Colonel R. Penn, 196, 207.  
 Smyth, General Thos. A., 288, 290, 291, 294; Brigade, 259, 265, 290; Division, 291.  
 Snead, Captain, 193.  
 Soars, Private Stephen, 112.  
 Sones, Private Wesley, 147.  
 South Carolina Volunteers, First, 251.  
 Spencer, Private Miller, 205.  
 Spencer, Private James W., 112.  
 Spencer, Private Henry H., 146.  
 Sparks, Captain, 100, 401.  
 Spaulding, Private Jos. W., 146.  
 Sperry, Captain John J., 1, 3, 8, 188, 190, 191, 199, 200, 203, 204, 206, 210, 235, 399, 405, 407.

- Stainbrook, Private Henry A., 113.  
 Staar, Private Anthony, 204.  
 Stannard, General Geo. J., 200, 404; Brigade, 202.  
 Starke, General Wm. E., 104, 111.  
 Steel, Adjutant John A., 3, 112, 146, 170, 210.  
 Steinmetz, Corporal Wm. A., 112, 204.  
 Steinwehr, General Adolph, Division, 184, 185.  
 Sterling, Private Hector, 112.  
 Stevenson, General Thos. G., Division, 242.  
 Stevenson, John, 79.  
 Stewart, General Geo. H., 248, 251.  
 Stone, General Charles P., 7, 12, 13, 14.  
 Stoneman, General George, 44, 61, 157.  
 Stokes, Quartermaster Wyndham H., 3.  
 Stover, Major John H., 2, 4, 21, 22, 28, 49, 59, 67, 68, 74, 150, 209, 210, 215, 224, 232, 235, 265, 389.  
 Strange, Colonel J. B., 100.  
 Strickler, Private Samuel, 146.  
 Stopper, Frederick, 4.  
 Stroup, Corporal Thos. M., 112.  
 Strauss, Private Jacob, 205.  
 Strohm, Sergeant Joseph J. B., 146, 204.  
 Stuart, General J. E. B., 28, 98, 140, 166, 167, 169, 174, 175, 182, 201.  
 Sturgis, General Samuel B., Division, 111, 141.  
 Sullivan, Musician Frank, 18.  
 Sully, General Alfred, 54, 88, 127, 154.  
 Sumner, General Edwin V., 31, 32, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 58, 63, 65, 66, 69, 70, 75, 77, 78, 80, 95, 101, 102, 104, 107, 108, 109, 110, 118, 127, 128, 136, 147, 151, 152, 156, 160, 280, 389, 423; Corps, 52, 61, 85, 234; Grand Division, 127, 135, 142, 148.  
 Swinton, William, 107, 108, 114, 140, 162.  
 Sykes, General George, 145, 187, 197; Brigade, 50; Division, 145; Corps, 100.  
 Supplee, Captain, 200, 399.
- TAPP, Corporal Isaac B., 228.  
 Taylor, Sergeant Joseph J., 105, 112.  
 Taylor, Corporal Stephen, 105.  
 Taylor, Colonel, 112.  
 Teague, Sergeant Edward, 228.  
 Terry, General Alfred, 288.  
 Tew, Colonel C. C., 111.  
 Thompson, James, 393, 415.  
 Thompson, Private Thomas J., 204.  
 Thomas, Colonel Hampton L., 405.  
 Tobin, Private Terrence, 252.  
 Toombs, General R., Division, 110, 111.  
 Townsend, General E. D., 94.  
 Townsend, Captain Salathiel R., 3, 170, 267, 407.  
 Townsend, Private Wm. S., 112.  
 Tyler, Captain L. D. C., 3, 105, 170, 277, 278, 280, 415.  
 Tyler, General Erastus B., 142, 282; Brigade, 138, 141; Division, 255.  
 Tyler, President, 49.  
 Trelxer, Private James, 146.  
 Turner, John S., 231.
- Tyler, General Robert O., 266, 267; Brigade, 265, 266.
- UPJOHN, Private George, 146.  
 United States Infantry, Second, 149.
- Vaughan, Captain Joseph J., 3, 81.  
 Vanzant, Surgeon Charles, 12.  
 Veil, Orderly, 183.
- WADSWORTH, General James S., 182; Division, 186, 241.  
 Wagner, Corporal William E., 146, 250.  
 Walker, General J. G., 98, 108, 423.  
 Walton, Corporal David G., 112, 146, 204.  
 Waldron, Private Geo. W., 112, 204.  
 Ward, General J. H. H., Brigade, 242.  
 Ward, Corporal Thomas, 112, 205.  
 Ward, Private Robert W., 113.  
 Warren, General G. K., 100, 226, 237, 239, 240, 245, 257, 258, 259, 260, 211, 264, 272, 280, 288, 292; Corps, 241, 245, 264, 292.  
 Washington, General, 49, 121.  
 Waugh, Musician Fredk. A., 4, 57.  
 Wessels, Captain Francis, 3, 170, 223, 286, 407.  
 Weber, Private Joseph, 204.  
 Webb, General Alex. S., 45, 54, 62, 65, 66, 178, 179, 187, 188, 189, 191, 192, 194, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 208, 209, 211, 213, 216, 222, 223, 226, 227, 230, 234, 238, 282, 390, 391, 397, 401, 404, 405; Brigade, 241, 405; Report, 205, 206, 207, 208.  
 Webster, Private Geo., 277.  
 Weideiman, Sergeant Frank, 112, 205.  
 Weinert, Private Henry, 277.  
 Weitzel, General Godfrey, 293.  
 Wetzler, Lieutenant Charles, 3, 80.  
 Wharton, Lieutenant Theodore, 4, 170.  
 White, Private Joseph, 147.  
 White, Lieutenant Wm. S., 3.  
 Whitmoyer, Lieutenant Clark, 112, 170.  
 Whitaker, Captain E. B., 277.  
 Wilcox, General Cadmus M., 191; Brigade, 164, 191.  
 Wilcox, General O. B., 111, 287, 293; Division, 111.  
 Wilber, Private John, 146.  
 Windell, Private Wm. H., 147.  
 Williams, General A. S., 101, 113.  
 Wistar, Colonel Isaac J., 2, 12, 109, 110, 423.  
 Wittes, Sergeant James D., 57, 112.  
 Wright, General Ambrose E., 192, 401; Brigade, 191, 193, 400.  
 Writer, Colonel Jos. R. C. Ward, 29, 90, 91, 92, 132, 133, 134, 135, 171, 172, 176, 236, 249, 252, 261, 262, 267, 269, 270, 274, 275, 286, 386, 389, 410, 415, 419, 421.  
 Wright, General H. G., 247, 250, 252, 260, 263, 278, 292; Corps, 264.
- YEAKLE, Corporal John, 205.

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