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New Jersey Volunteers.



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*John T. ...*

HISTORY OF  
THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT  
NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS.

BY

ALANSON A. HAINES,  
*Chaplain of the Regiment.*

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## PREFACE.

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As eighteen and more years have passed away since the events here recorded took place, it is difficult to present anything like a complete history, giving to every gallant man his due. Should it be marked that, while some have honorable mention, others equally deserving are scarcely more than remembered by name, it is because their actions were unknown to the compiler, or have passed from his recollection. Where errors are discovered, a note of them will be gladly received for correction in any future edition.

The rolls appended to the history have been prepared with much care by Captain James S. McDanolds, State Librarian at Trenton, and Adjutant Edmund D. Halsey, of Rockaway.

This volume could never have reached its present fullness without the assistance of Adjutant Halsey, who has made many valuable contributions, and from whose notes of statistics and diary large extracts have been made.





CAMP FAIR OAKS.

## CHAPTER I.

### ORGANIZATION AND EARLY HISTORY.

The Fifteenth Regiment of New Jersey Volunteers was one of five regiments of infantry furnished by the State under the call of the President of the United States for three hundred thousand men, issued July 1st, 1862.

Animated by ardent patriotism, thousands of the young men of New Jersey had been desirous of entering the service of their country; but the national government had steadily refused to accept more than a limited number. The offer of Governor Olden to furnish additional regiments had been again and again declined. The magnitude of the struggle did not seem to be comprehended at Washington, and by the nation, for a whole year after the breaking out of hostilities. The numbers previously enlisted far surpassed any warlike preparations this continent had ever known. It was supposed that they were more than ample to meet all the demands of the conflict, and that peace in a few months would be restored.

Many disasters had befallen the Union armies. The delusive dream of a short war was passing away. The return of peace seemed more and more remote as month after month passed on.

The spirits of the people were very greatly depressed. After all their sacrifices and the waste of blood and life, the vantage was with the South. The position of the contending armies was changing. The campaigns in Virginia had failed of accomplishing what had been expected. The Union forces were everywhere falling back, while the Confederates were assuming the offensive. The time was critical. This was the hour when Southern independence seemed near accomplishment. The withdrawal of the armies from before Richmond had a disheartening effect upon the country. Secessionists were jubilant and the South united, while perplexity and dread of disasters, yet unseen, spread dismay over much of the loyal States.

The sentiment prevailed that this state of things was unnecessary, and that the nation possessed the power to cope with the rebellion and maintain the integrity of the Union. More ready, perhaps, than the general government supposed, were the people for greater sacrifices, and to recruit the army till its numbers were more imposing and overwhelming. Wise men saw from afar that this was no time for hesitation and half way measures.

At this juncture, eighteen Governors of loyal States addressed President Lincoln with the request that he should at once appear to the patriotism of the country and call for a force sufficiently large to meet all the requirements of the war. In response to this representation, the President's call was issued for three hundred thousand men, to be enlisted for three years, or during the war.

The New Jersey authorities took action without delay. Governor Olden issued a proclamation July 8, 1862, in which he appealed to all the citizens of the State, "That they see to it that New Jersey responds heartily and quickly to the call thus made upon it to maintain the existence of the nation." The number of regiments assignable to the State had not yet been made known, but to avoid delay, he called at once for four regiments of infantry—one from each of the four military divisions. One of these military divisions comprised the counties of Warren, Sussex, Somerset, Morris and Hunterdon.

Patriotic citizens in the northern counties signified their readiness to co-operate with the Governor in the raising of a regiment. They proposed to him the name of Samuel Fowler, of Franklin Furnace, Sussex County, for Lieutenant-Colonel, or Colonel, as he might see proper to appoint. They requested that he might be

authorized at once to enlist men, and organize the companies. Their recommendations were approved, and he was commissioned Colonel, July 10, 1862. With great force of character, and possessing a wonderful influence over young men, Colonel Fowler selected his recruiting officers in the several counties, and enlistments began. In a brief time company after company was raised till the regiment neared the required number. His personal influence, and the magnetism of his presence and words, were everywhere felt. Never was a regiment so quickly enlisted in the State. Sussex County furnished three companies; Warren, Hunterdon and Morris, each two; and Somerset one.

The selection of Lieutenant-Colonel fell on Captain Edward L. Campbell, of Belvidere, Warren County, of the Third Regiment N. J. Volunteers. He was at this time with his regiment on the Virginia Peninsula, and was not discharged to join the Fifteenth until after the battle of Antietam, in which he participated.

Captain James M. Brown, of Morristown, of the Seventh Regiment N. J. Volunteers, who was at home, recovering from severe wounds received in the battles before Richmond, was commissioned Major, July 21, 1862. As soon as the recruits began coming in, he was occupied at Flemington in drilling and organizing them.

The Regimental Staff consisted of Assistant-Surgeon Redford Sharp, of Belvidere, of the Sixth Regiment N. J. Volunteers, Surgeon; Rev. Alanson A. Haines, of Hamburg, Sussex County, Chaplain; Lowe Emerson, Quartermaster; William P. Seymour, Adjutant; and Dr. George R. Sullivan, of Flemington, Hunterdon County, Assistant-Surgeon. These were commissioned August 15, 1862.

The Captains and First Lieutenants were selected from the several counties, and earned their commissions by successfully enlisting their companies. Colonel Fowler demanded the privilege of nominating the Second Lieutenants from non-commissioned officers of New Jersey regiments now in the field, who had seen service.

#### REGISTER OF LINE OFFICERS.

##### CAPTAINS.

Lambert Boeman,	of Flemington,	Co. A.
Alfred S. Burt,	of Hackettstown,	Co. B.
Ira J. Lindsley,	of Morristown,	Co. C.
James Walker,	of Lafayette,	Co. D.

John H. Vanderveer, of Somerville,	Co. E.
George C. King, of Chester,	Co. F.
William H. Slater, of Frenchtown,	Co. G.
Andrew J. Wight, of Washington,	Co. H.
James H. Simpson, of Newton,	Co. I.
George W. Hamilton, of Hamburg,	Co. K.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

## FORMER RANK.

Thomas P. Stout, of Flemington,	Co. A.	
Charles M. Fairclo, of Hackettstown,	Co. B.	
Erastus H. Taylor, of Morristown,	Co. C.	
Lewis Van Blarcom, of Lafayette,	Co. D.	
Stephen H. Bogardus, of Somerville,	Co. E.	
Owen H. Day, of Chester,	Co. F.	Sergeant Co. I, 3d Reg't
Suydam Crater, of Frenchtown,	Co. G.	
William T. Cornish, of Washington,	Co. H.	
Cornelius C. Shimer, of Montague,	Co. I.	
William H. Edsall, of Hamburg,	Co. K.	

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

John R. Emery, of Flemington,	Co. A.	
Charles R. Paul, of Belvidere,	Co. B.	Private Co. C, 7th Reg't.
Samuel R. Connett, of Mendham,	Co. C.	Sergeant Co. K, 7th Reg't.
James S. McDanolds, of Branchville,	Co. D.	Sergeant Co. I, 7th Reg't.
Ellis Hamilton, of Trenton,	Co. E.	
John H. Vanderveer, Jr., of Chester,	Co. F.	
John D. Trimmer, of Frenchtown,	Co. G.	Sergeant Co. I, 1st Reg't.
James V. Bentley, of Morristown,	Co. H.	Hosp. St'd 24th Reg't N. Y. V.
William W. Van Voy, of Newton,	Co. I.	Sergeant Co. B, 2d Reg't.
John Fowler, of Frankln,	Co. K.	

## NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

*Sergeant-Major.*—John P. Fowler, of Franklin.

*Commissary Sergeant.*—William J. Cooke, of Deckertown.

*Hospital Steward.*—John R. Hilton, of Belvidere.

*Quartermaster Sergeant.*—Floyd E. Williams, of Beemerville.

*Adjutant's Clerk.*—Edmund D. Halsey, of Rockaway.

*Principal Musician.*—John Bell.

The place of rendezvous was Flemington, where the regiment was organized. As fast as the volunteers came in they were uniformed and put under drill. We were supplied with wall tents for the officers and Sibley tents for the men. Our first camp was the Flemington Fair Ground, which was named by us *Camp Fair Oaks*, a name very appropriate to the place and its surroundings, and associated with one of the battle-fields near Richmond. It presented a very busy scene so long as we remained.

It was the ambition of Colonel Fowler to have his regiment



the first in the field under the President's call. Yet, when the regiment was reported ready, we waited a week before the arrival of the mustering officer, and it was not until August 25th that we were mustered into the United States service, by Captain S. M. Sprole, of the U. S. Army. There were 38 officers and 909 enlisted men. The State had received a supply of Springfield muskets for one regiment, which were promised to Colonel Fowler if his regiment was the first to reach the required number, and was ready for mustering. Another regiment was mustered in two days before ours, and received the Springfields; while our muskets only arrived the day of our mustering in, and when unpacked, to our disappointment, were Enfields.

We were greatly indebted to the kindness of friends who contributed many articles for our comfort and sustenance. Large gifts of food were sent us from our homes; and the citizens of Flemington and the surrounding country showed their generosity and cordial sympathy by the many donations of fruit and delicacies distributed among the tents and to the various messes. The attentions we received made us sensible of the honor of bearing service in our country's cause. The ladies of different towns sent little packets of needles, thread, lint, and such other articles as they thought would prove serviceable. Contributions of stockings, handkerchiefs and gloves were sent by friends, as farewell gifts. Those who did us favors, and aided us materially in various ways, are too many to enumerate. Representatives of each of our counties, and from almost every town and village, visited us with words of cheer, and promise of all the support it was possible for them to give.

The first divine service on the Sabbath day was held under the oaks in the open air, on the afternoon of the 24th. This was attended by a majority of the regiment, and by a large number of citizens who were visiting their friends among the recruits, or who gathered in from the surrounding country to witness a soldiers' meeting. The day was warm, but the dense shade of the great trees was very grateful. The solemnity of the occasion was marked, and indicated the religious feeling that pervaded the regiment. The afternoon service was followed by an evening prayer-meeting, too largely attended to be contained in the hospital tent, where it was appointed. The prayers of the pious soldiers who took part were most hearty and affecting. Tears fell from many eyes, and

a decision for God was pressed upon the consciences of numbers. The spirit of God was evidently present with us, and the influence of that hour seemed never to leave us while we continued in active service. Testaments and soldiers' hymn-books had been distributed, and were gratefully received, to be carried into many a battle-field, and to be read by many a future camp-fire.

The order to proceed to Washington came on Thursday, the 28th, and from the moment of its publication we were busy in writing farewell letters, disposing of surplus articles, and packing what we esteemed as necessaries. Men just furloughed were recalled.

*August 29th*, 1862, was the eventful day when we started for the seat of war. We were now to separate from homes and friends; going from our native State, many never to return. We numbered 925, rank and file, present that morning. At an early hour all were astir. The tents were taken down, and all our large equipments carried by wagons to the station. Many personal friends and prominent citizens, learning of our order to move, hurried by the morning trains to the town. Addresses were delivered by State officials, and responded to by our Colonel, as we waited at the station while embarking. With warm graspings of the hand, and many a "God bless and keep you," we took our seats. It was noon before the long trains moved off. Then the great crowd that had now assembled to witness our departure, cheered us as we parted from them. At every station throngs of people waved and cheered us. Our first halt was at Lambertville, where an elegant repast had been provided by the ladies, in the depot, and where the trains waited half an hour. We passed through Trenton, and reached Philadelphia at 7 o'clock, P. M. Our muskets were stacked in the street, and we were then marched into the great lunch-house, maintained by benevolent and patriotic Philadelphians, for the refreshment of soldiers on their way to the seat of war. We had respectful attention on every side, and the noble spirit of the city was generously displayed.

The march was long to the Baltimore depot, and there was some delay in arranging for our transportation. But when on board the cars, we rode the remainder of the night, changing trains when we crossed the Susquehanna River at Havre-de-Grace. At 6 o'clock the next morning we arrived at Baltimore. We marched through the city without disturbance. There was no welcome ex-



tended, as in Philadelphia, and no lunch provided. No cheering came from the crowds upon the sidewalks. Yet we recalled the first passage of Massachusetts and Rhode Island troops at the beginning of the war through these same streets, and contrasted it with our own unmolested march. With fifes and drums sounding, we marched through Philadelphia; but Baltimore heard only our footfalls upon her pavement.

The delay was tedious while we waited at the depot of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It was 2 o'clock, P. M., before the trains were provided, and we had taken our places, and the long line of cars moved slowly from the station. We halted frequently on sidings, to allow the passage of other trains which had precedence.

A low, deep sound could often be heard from the southward, resembling distant reverberations of thunder. This was the echo of artillery from the second battle of Manassas, where General Pope was suffering disastrous defeat before Lee and Jackson. It sobered our thoughts, and made us feel we had not come too soon to bear our part in the struggle to preserve all that was imperiled in our land. As we approached the city of Washington the huge, unfinished dome of the Capitol stood out against the sky, looking like some great hill that towered above all the surrounding country.

At dusk we reached Washington, and were quartered in a large temporary building called the Soldiers' Rest. On the Sabbath morning, August 31st, when we were preparing for divine service, the order came for the regiment to march to Tennally-town, within the District of Columbia. We were soon formed in column, and marched through Pennsylvania Avenue, the rain falling heavily. Some of the public buildings were draped in mourning, because of the death of the President's son; and, passing the White House, we remembered the sorrow that had stricken the household of our Chief Magistrate. We arrived at Fort Pennsylvania at 2 P. M., and had to remain in position four hours, unsheltered from the rain, waiting orders. It was long after dark before we had our tents up, and were settled for the night. The next day was spent in arranging our camp, in the midst of pouring rains. The day following we received orders to get under arms, as the enemy were approaching Washington. We did not move far from camp, however, but were kept in line the remainder of the day and all the following night. The enemy had crossed into Maryland miles above us.

This 2d day of September ended the disastrous campaign under General Pope. By General Halleck's order the army was drawn back into the lines of the defenses of Washington City. General Pope vacated his command; the Army of the Potomac, withdrawn from the Peninsula, was increased by the fragments which survived of the short-lived army of Virginia, and the corps of Burnside returned from the expedition into North Carolina. General Lee, commanding the Confederate forces in Virginia, had assumed the offensive, and was moving northward. He had raised the siege of Richmond; and, when no longer menaced by McClellan's army at Harrison's Landing, he hurled all his available force upon Pope's army, attaining success beyond all expectation. He could now attempt the long-favored wish of the South—to carry the war beyond the confines of their confederacy, and into the States that continued loyal to the Union. Washington was, in turn, threatened, and Baltimore menaced. The way into Maryland was open, and the Southern army was prepared to enter. The gloomiest hour of the war had come. Such unexpected results made the North regard the situation in dismay. The command of the army, now within the defenses of Washington, fell back to McClellan. The survivors of Pope's campaign, the eleven thousand of the command of Burnside, with the shattered battalions of the Army of the Potomac, were grouped together, forming a heterogeneous mass of 87,000 men.

While at Tennally-town we were surrounded by the bivouacs of the troops recalled from the Peninsula. The contrast was very great between their equipment and our own. They were destitute of almost everything. Many were shoeless, and with hardly clothing to cover themselves, presented a ragged and untidy appearance. But it is to be noticed that their arms and accoutrements were in splendid order. They were bronzed with the summer's sun, and thin, and worn to bare muscle, from privations and fatigue. At their arrival they were without rations, and our men emptied their full haversacks to share with them. We heard no language of complaint against their officers or government. They were an army of heroes, who had learned to suffer and obey, and in whose bosoms the ardor of patriotism was not extinguished. They were only partially supplied when again they were led forth to battle.

On the 4th day of September the Army of the Potomac moved

from our vicinity in the direction of Darnestown and Rockville, and toward Frederick, Maryland. We expected to join the moving army, and to be incorporated with it. No order came for us to move, when Sumner's, Franklin's, and Williams' corps passed us. We were detained to guard the immediate front in the vicinity of our camping ground. We were shortly moved to a new camp in the vicinity. The name of Camp Morris was given to it, in honor of the officer who was in command of the regiments that were here temporarily brigaded together. We remained here the rest of the month of September, the companies being daily exercised in drill, preparing for future service. This drill was soon interrupted by our being set to work upon the lines of fortification. A new fort was laid out upon the adjoining hill, and con-



WHAT WE DID NOT EXPECT.

structed by our labor. This received the name of Fort Kearney, in honor of the gallant General who had fallen at the hour of our entrance into Washington. We were also engaged in slashing timber, working on the new military roads, and throwing up embankments. Long and wearisome seemed these days, even though we were enjoying luxuries of which we were soon to be altogether deprived. We had all our wall and sibley tents, a full issue of new clothing, and ample supplies of army rations. We were in easy communication with friends at home, and received many boxes of delicacies by express.

We had delightful prayer-meetings in the open air nightly, and much tenderness in religious matters was manifested by some of

the younger men. After these meetings, the invitation was frequently given for any desirous of serious conversation to remain. This invitation was often accepted by some who were anxious to find a hope in the Saviour. A regimental church was organized, composed of the professing Christians. The Communion of the Lord's Supper was administered to them at intervals of every three months while we continued in the service. New converts were added to our church on these sacramental occasions. The first communion was administered on Sabbath afternoon, September 21st. We sought the shelter of some trees, within the limits of our camping ground, that had not yet fallen before the axe. Four young converts stood up in the presence of their comrades, and publicly took the vows of God upon them, one of whom was baptized.

Never did our regiment present a finer appearance than at our dress parades. We had our full complement of men. They were of fine physique, mostly young and in excellent health and spirits. To this, open air life, and regular and healthful exercise, were conducive. The discipline and drill had transformed them from citizens to soldiers in a few weeks.

Our camp was situated in a region naturally beautiful. Yet the endeavor of the military forces seemed to be to convert it into an utterly barren waste. All about us told of war. The trees for miles around were cut down, and the hills were denuded of even small brush, that the oversight might be without obstruction. Acres were covered with abatis made of the fallen trees, the houses were deserted, and miles of fences burned.

Good discipline was observed in camp. The offenses were never serious. The severest punishment inflicted was that of standing on the head of a barrel, with overcoat and knapsack on, for hours, and with nothing to eat. The most stubborn subjects were submissive enough when let down from their position, and professed themselves ready for any duty.

A man started a so-called sutler's stand in the neighborhood; but his sales were principally of whisky. A number of men were enticed from duty to the extemporized grog-shop. Colonel Fowler discovered it, and sent a force who captured the absentees, and the liquor-seller too; and, by his order, the men were mounted on as many vinegar barrels, and the offending citizen kept a close prisoner for two days, on bread and water. By the care to exclude



liquors from our camp, drunkenness was rare, and we gained a good reputation for order and sobriety.

Company A presented a handsome sword to Adjutant Seymour, in recognition of the valuable services he had rendered them. The presentation speech was made by Captain Lambert Boeman, and replied to by the Adjutant.

As we heard the booming of cannon in the distance, or tidings came from the battle-field, our youth panted for the conflict, and to share with their brethren the perils of the contest. News of victory was proclaimed through our camp, causing great joy; and making more irksome our toil of digging trenches and throwing up embankments. We heard of Lee's retreat, and supposing the Union Army were following close upon his heels, we longed to join in the pursuit of a flying enemy.

Our fort was completed, and we assisted in mounting the guns. Details of men were sent out every morning and put to trenching, stopping up the old roads and making new ones more directly connecting the fortifications. At length a force of two hundred contrabands from North Carolina were sent to take our places in the ditches, and we willingly turned over to them our picks and shovels. Then, on the 29th of September, came the order to prepare for marching, though the information as to our destination was withheld. By mistake, our drum corps beat the long roll, which was taken up in the neighboring regiments, and the troops began hurrying under arms on every side, thinking they were called out by some great emergency.

On Tuesday, the 30th, we received positive orders to be at the Washington station of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, to take the train at 7 o'clock, A. M. We moved at daylight, and by forced marching, arrived at the appointed hour. But we had to wait under the shadow of the Capitol in the street until midnight, before our train was in readiness.

At noon, October 1st, we crossed the Monocacy bridge, and reached Frederick, Maryland. We were bivouacked for the night on the skirmish field, where, on the 12th of September, the Union forces had met those of the Confederates. This was the first night in which we were without tents, and slept under the bright stars of heaven. Though we did not know it then, we had taken farewell of our Sibley tents and the bulk of our camp equipage.

We were now joined by our Lieutenant-Colonel, Edward L.

Campbell, who had participated in the recent conflicts, and could not before obtain release from duty in the Third New Jersey Regiment.

On the afternoon of October 2d, we moved 8 miles northwesterly, crossing the Catoctin Mountain to the vicinity of Middletown. The day following we marched 18 miles by way of Fox's Gap of the South Mountain and Keedysville to Bakersville. There we received shelter tents. Lieut. Emery, with a detail of men, had marched up from Tennally-town with our baggage wagons, and rejoined us here. He was shortly stricken down with typhoid fever, from the effects of which he was afterwards compelled to tender his resignation, which was accepted upon surgeon's certificate of disability.

We were now, very much to our satisfaction, brigaded with the First New Jersey Brigade, Colonel A. T. A. Torbert, of the First Regiment, in command. Our advent nearly doubled the brigade, which, before our coming, had scarcely one thousand effective men.

We had crossed a portion of the battle-fields, and marked many new-made graves. At various points hospital tents were erected, filled with wounded men, who, from the nature of their wounds, could not bear the risk of removal. The churches generally, and many barns, were also used for hospitals.

Changing camps, we were removed two miles from Bakersville, and to the vicinity of the Potomac River. Occasionally the Confederate scouts were visible on its southern side, and the men were cautioned against bathing in the river, where they might be reached by a bullet from their sharpshooters.

We had been anxious to join the Army of the Potomac, to aid in the pursuit of a flying enemy back to Richmond. We were incorporated with the army, but, alas, there was no pursuit! The Union victories were only drawn battles, for which we paid dearly; yet they necessitated Lee's retreat from Maryland. He was allowed to do so unmolested on the 18th of October, and the night following; and when, on the 19th, McClellan advanced, as though to renew the conflict, the Southern army had gone. Lee was glad to rest in the valley of the Shenandoah without being followed up, while the Army of the Potomac reposed north of the great river, among the hills of Maryland.

While we lay at Bakersville, General Stuart made a raid into

Maryland with his cavalry, going almost around a hostile army of one hundred thousand men, without any serious opposition, ransacking some of the finest inland towns, and carrying dismay, much wider spread, into regions beyond.

Our brigade was now further increased in number by the addition of the Twenty-third New Jersey Regiment of nine months' men, carrying some 900 muskets.

The advance of our army crossed the Potomac on the 26th of October, and the entire force on the 2d of November. We broke camp October 31st, at Bakersville, Lieut.-Colonel Campbell in command. Colonel Fowler was left in a house in the village, dangerously ill with typhoid fever, and attended by Surgeon Sharp. Adjutant Seymour and Lieut. Emery were also left behind, sick. While with true soldierly alacrity we obeyed the order "Forward," it was with universal sadness we parted from our commander. Largely through his ability, an unusually fine body of men had been rapidly prepared for the field. His high ambition was to lead them on the field of battle, but in this his expectation was not gratified, for he never again assumed command. When he rejoined the regiment after the first battle of Fredericksburg, it was with a shattered constitution, and though he followed the army for a few weeks, the surgeons pronounced him unfit for duty, and he was mustered out of service. He was ever held in affectionate remembrance by officers and men, and when intelligence of his death afterwards reached the command, all deeply regretted that so promising a career had so soon and unexpectedly been closed.

We marched 15 miles to Crampton's Pass, in South Mountain, and halted on a steep hill slope. The line of march was strewn with blankets and clothing thrown away by the burdened men. The evening was beautiful and bright with moon and stars, and we had a solemn and delightful prayer-meeting. Very earnest were the petitions offered for the preservation of the life of our Colonel.

We passed on our march, the 1st of November, the battle-field of September 14th, where Colonel Torbert won laurels for himself; and his brigade, with a bayonet charge, carried a height held by the "Cobb's Legion," a feat seldom surpassed by any of the achievements of the war. It was familiar ground to our Lieut.-Colonel, who participated with the Third in the engagement.

On Sabbath morning, November 2d, we left our camp at Berlin, five miles below Harper's Ferry, on the Potomac, and on the long pontoon bridge that had been laid, we crossed into Virginia. We ascended the hill slopes, and five miles further on, halted in a wood at noon. Here we had divine service in the afternoon and also in the evening. By invitation, a number of young men remained after the second service for personal conversation, and several dated their religious hopes from that hour. All the afternoon and during the evening we heard, at intervals, the discharges of artillery, and a solemnity pervaded the minds of many who might never re-cross the river, but lay their bones in the soil of Virginia.

We moved eight miles the next day to Purcellville, and eight miles more the day following, across the fields, reaching Philamont and near Bloomfield. A march of seven miles the next day, November 5, brought us to Carrville on the turnpike road leading to Ashby's Gap, where we camped in a new-mown field. Rations were nearly exhausted, and the supply train was far behind. November 6th, we marched eleven miles through White Plains to the vicinity of Thoroughfare Gap. The weather had been delightful on the march thus far, though the nights were cool, and we often built large fires where we halted for warmth during the evenings. But now there were indications of a change, and night closed in with premonitions of a coming storm.

The next morning, November 7th, the ground was white with snow, and the storm increasing in intensity; it rendered us very uncomfortable, and was a new experience for which we were scarcely prepared. In the midst of the blinding snow, and through the darkness of the evening that closed the day, an officer, accompanied by some mounted men, passed our camp, and wended his way to the headquarters of the army. It was General Buckingham, the bearer of a special dispatch from Washington. He brought General Order No. 182 from the War Department, which, by the direction of the President, relieved General McClellan and appointed General Burnside to take the command of the army.

We remained another day without moving, being hindered by the continuance of the storm and waiting for the arrival of the supply train with rations which were issued at night. A march of ten miles on Sabbath, November 9th, brought us to New Balti-



more, where we encamped in thick woods, on low ground, the army in small compass and the camps very much crowded together.

On the afternoon of November 10th, the brigade was unexpectedly ordered out to be reviewed by General McClellan, who was taking his leave of the army. He rode with General Burnside and passed around and through the encampment of our brigade.

The army was concentrated in the neighborhood of Warrenton, and prepared to move in any direction. The enemy were divided into two or more bodies, and two or three days' march asunder. By vigorous action, and attacking in force, a staggering blow might have been dealt upon either section, and the two beaten and overpowered in detail. But whatever were the possibilities, nothing was attempted. The army halted a whole week, and the opportunity for successful endeavor, if it really existed, was lost.

We broke camp at New Baltimore on Sunday, November 16th, and by a three days' march of 40 miles arrived at Stafford Court House. The army was now within easy reaching distance of Aquia Creek. From Harper's Ferry the base of supplies was changed to this place, and our communications with Washington were by water.

President Lincoln had issued a General Order respecting the observance of the Sabbath day. This was generally obeyed on the 23d throughout the army. In the First N. J. Brigade, Colonel Torbert ordered out the six regiments for divine service, and the chaplain of the 15th was directed to conduct the services. Officers and men were present to the number of 2,000.

Andrew Courtright, 25 years old, of Co. I, had been ill for some days, and died at one o'clock in the hospital tent.

"As I turned to go to my quarters at the close of service, Surgeon Sharpe asked me to go with him to the hospital to see a man who was in a dying condition. It was Andrew Courtright. The only hospital tent we now had was half filled with the sick, who lay on their blankets upon the ground. A crowd of the man's more intimate acquaintances were around the entrance. Pushing in I knelt down beside him, asked him a few questions, and told him to look to Christ alone in this hour. He asked me to pray with him. Then his brother Solomon came in, and, stooping down, kissed him. A rattling in the throat followed, his eyes rolled, he raised his head, let it fall heavily, gave a few gasps, and all was over; the poor man's soul was in his Maker's presence.

'O God! it is a fearful thing  
To see the human soul take wing,  
In any place, in any mode.'

"The tent became solemnly still. In the same row, side by side, lay the living and the dead. The Colonel asked me when we should bury him, and I said at sundown. Dress parade was over. The body was placed in a hastily made box answering for a coffin, and brought outside the tent. The men of Co. I filed by, taking the last look at their dead comrade, and the lid was nailed down. The corporal's guard detailed, headed by the musicians, who played with file and muffled drum, led the procession. Then came the dead man's brother, who walked with me before the coffin. The men of Co. I followed, then the officers, and the regiment indiscriminately. We buried him on the edge of a pine thicket near camp. Green pine boughs were scattered upon the coffin when it was lowered. There were brief religious exercises and the benediction. The guards loaded their pieces, and fired three volleys into the grave, which was soon filled up, and all turned away. This was the first death in the Fifteenth Regiment, and the affecting event is deeply felt by us all."—[Chaplain's Notes.]

An uneventful week followed at Stafford Court House. The regiment were most of the time on picket duty four miles south. Hitherto the health of the regiment had been excellent. Within a few days typhoid fever had broken out, and a number of men were prostrated. This was said to have been caused by the unhealthiness of our camp at New Baltimore. Our one hospital tent was filled, and numbers were sick in their company quarters.

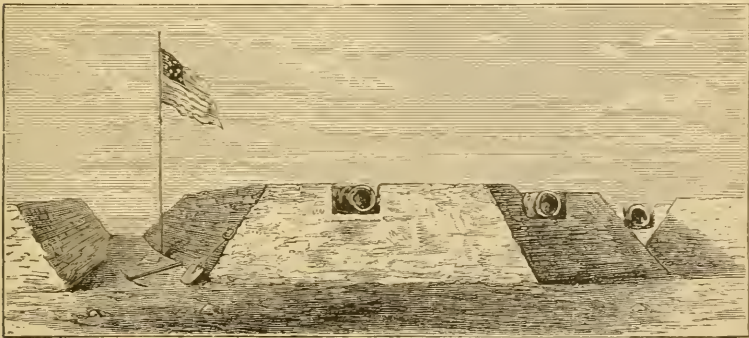
We broke camp at Stafford Court House at 6 A. M. December 4th. No provision had been made for the transportation of our sick, and when we marched they were left behind. It was supposed by the authorities of the brigade that all such would be cared for by the medical department, and sent to Washington, or placed in the General Hospital, which we were told would be formed on Acquia Creek.

From missing the way, our march was a long and wearisome one, aggravated by the slippery mud of the roads. At dusk we halted near King George Court House. This camp was generally known as "The Devil's Hole," so called by the men from the sufferings we endured, and the horrors of hunger, sickness and death which took off a number of our comrades, and planted the

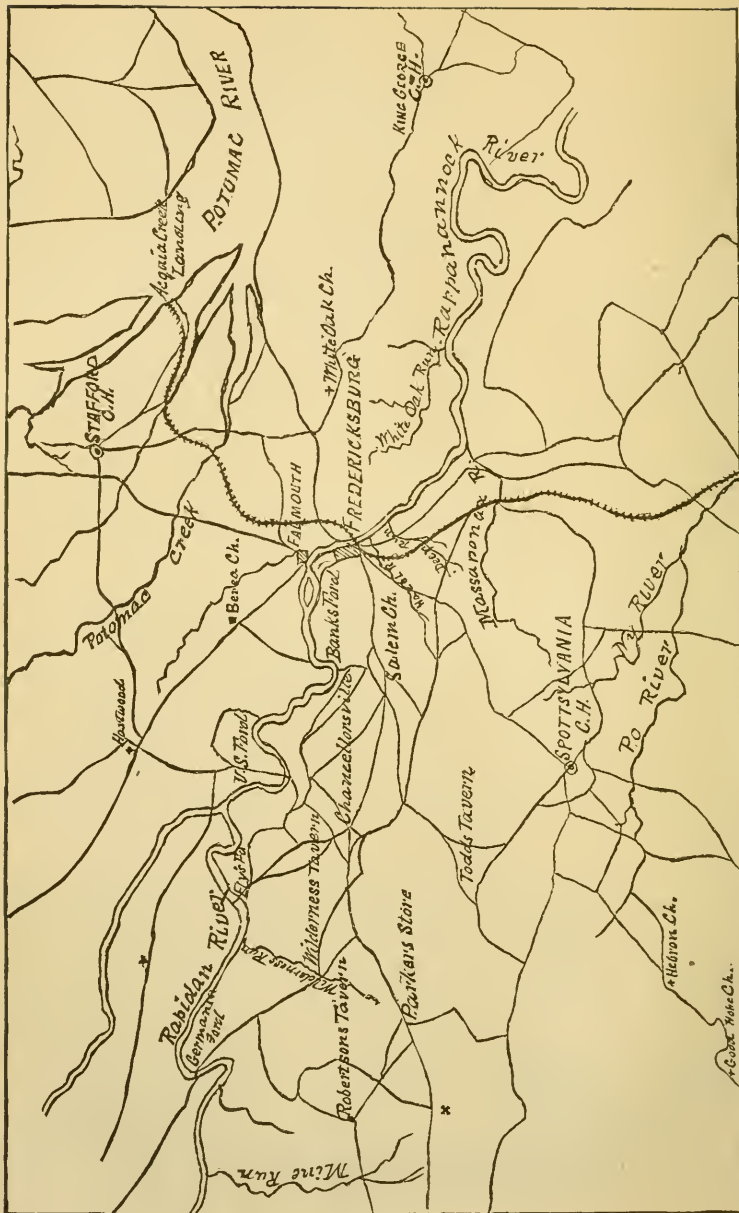
seeds of disease in others. The camping ground was an old tobacco field, overgrown with young pines, too small for fuel. Wood was scarce. We were almost without rations. A severe storm set in which turned the next day to snow. The men had got rid of their superfluous clothing upon the marches. Many had lost their blankets, and were illy clad to resist the cold, piercing winds that swept over us. We thought our sick left behind would be properly cared for, but some hours after our arrival, wagons came up bringing them all, and they were laid out on the cold ground till something better could be provided. A number were reported in a dying condition. But only one death occurred in this spot before the regiment moved on, though three died afterward, while we were south of the Rappahannock River, the hospital tent with its inmates being left.

Robert Sylvester, of Company E, was buried Sabbath morning, December 7th. No boards could be found for a coffin. The grave was shaped with some split logs, and he was buried in overcoat and blanket and covered with green pine boughs before the filling in of the grave.

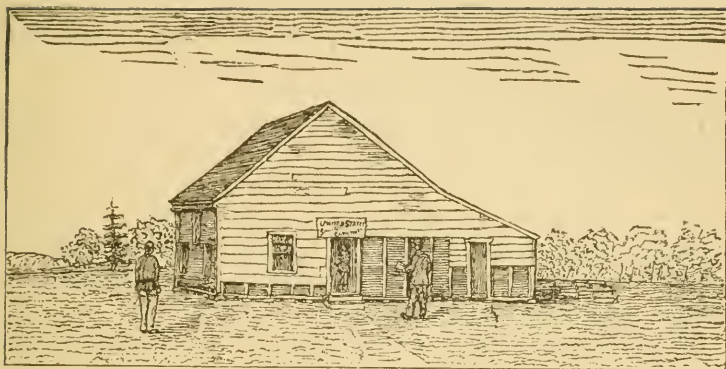
From enlistment to this time may be regarded as the first phase of our military life. We were assimilating with the veteran regiments, and participating in their fatigues and privations. As yet, we had not seen actual conflict. From our number none had yielded their lives upon the field of battle. But the hour was near at hand when we should taste war with all its ghastliness. Preparations were making for a supreme struggle, and we should be called to bear our part in it.



FORT KEARNEY.



SCENE OF OPERATIONS DURING WINTER OF 1862 AND 1863.



WHITE OAK CHURCH.

## CHAPTER II.

BURNSIDE—FREDERICKSBURG—WHITE OAK CHURCH—MUD-MARCH.

Upon the unwilling shoulders of General Burnside came the vast responsibility of conducting the Army of the Potomac. The country expected and demanded, not without reason, that something should be attempted by its forces before winter set in. The problem of the campaign required decision and prompt action. Between the plan of moving by the lines of railway, with Alexandria for the base of operations, and that of making West Point the base, was an intermediate one proposed by General Burnside. This was to make Acquia Creek the base, and to move upon Richmond by the line of the Fredericksburg Railroad. The consent of President Lincoln was reluctantly given to this last plan, and with the remark, "I think you will succeed, if you move rapidly; otherwise, not."

After changing commanders, the army remained ten days in the vicinity of Warrenton. During this halt General Burnside carried into execution his design of forming three Grand Divisions, each composed of two army corps. The Right Grand Division was placed under General Sumner; the Centre under General



Hooker; and the Left under General Franklin. The Sixth Army Corps, to which we belonged, formed part of the Left Grand Division.

On November 15th the army turned away from the Confederate forces it had been slowly following, and began to move towards the mouth of Acquia Creek and Fredericksburg. The plan was to march along the north bank of the Rappahannock to Falmouth, and, crossing by pontoon bridges, to occupy the heights south of Fredericksburg. General Sumner, with the advance, reached Falmouth on November 17th, and found the river fordable at several points, and the town opposite occupied by a small force of the enemy. "Sumner was exceedingly anxious to cross and take possession of Fredericksburg and the heights in the rear, but was prevented from so doing by instructions from General Burnside."—(SWINTON.)

Gladly did the Confederate commander avail himself of the facilities thus gratuitously afforded him for the concentration of his divided army. Having accomplished this, the way was invitingly open to menace Washington by a demonstration in the direction of the line of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. This would have compelled a hasty return of the Union forces, to cover the Capital. But he chose to plant himself directly in the path of his opponent. Within three days of Sumner's arrival at Falmouth, Longstreet's Division was at Fredericksburg; and this was followed, four days later, by the arrival of Jackson's Division.

The passage of the river was no longer the easy task it had been when Sumner appeared. The forces of Lee were rapidly gathering strength on the heights above the town, and earnestly preparing to contest the passage. While additional troops were coming in, formidable defenses were extending with every passing day, and were plainly visible from the northern bank.

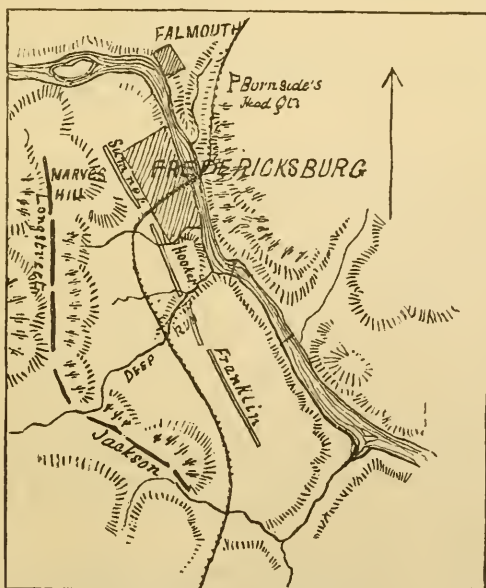
Time was precious; but, when all the dispositions were made, it was discovered that the Union army had no means of crossing. The river had risen, and was no longer fordable. By a blunder, the pontoon boats were not on hand, and did not arrive until December 10th. Timber abounded in the vicinity; there were thousands of mechanics and woodsmen in the ranks, and yet 120,000 men stood powerless to move for the want of bridges over a small stream.

Marching orders followed the arrival of the pontoon train, on

Wednesday, the 10th of December. The morning of the 11th we broke camp at King George Court House, at sunrise, and marched some eight miles to Stafford Heights, overlooking the Rappahannock Valley and Fredericksburg. It was a grand spectacle to witness the marshaling of the mighty hosts that composed the Union army. Myriads of men swarmed upon the hills, and if numbers could render them so, they were invincible.

There were 147 pieces of artillery, placed in position. The finest army ever known in American warfare was fully equipped, and eager to encounter the enemy. Patriotic sentiments filled the hearts of brave men expecting to be led to a sanguinary but victorious struggle.

During the night following December 10th, the pontoon trains had been taken to the river bank, for the laying of five bridges. Three of these were to be placed opposite Fredericksburg; one



BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

a mile and a half below; and the other, two miles below the town. The three upper bridges were for the passage of Sumner's and Hooker's Grand Divisions, and the two lower for

Franklin's. The working parties began their labors about two o'clock, A. M., working with little noise until they were discovered by the enemy, an hour later, who fired a signal gun, by which the Confederates were notified of the approaching attack. Numerous volleys of musketry were poured in upon the workmen from riflemen at short range. General Barksdale's brigade of Mississippi riflemen had been placed by Lee to hold the bank as long as possible. Opposite Franklin they were protected by rifle pits, from which, however, means were found to dislodge them in the morning. By noon Franklin's bridges were in readiness for the passage of his command.

At Fredericksburg two of the Mississippi regiments were posted behind the walls of the river street, and in houses through which loop-holes had been broken. With full protection, these poured a most destructive fire of musketry upon the bridge-builders before them. Under this deadly hail the construction went slowly on, until certain death awaited every reinforcement sent forward. One-third of the bridges were still unfinished, and it was impossible to advance farther. The planks carried fell, covered with the blood and bodies of the men who attempted to lay them.

The order was given to shell the town. In a moment the ground trembled, and terrible concussions rent the air, as one hundred guns belched forth fire and shell upon the doomed city. All Stafford Heights were involved in smoke and sulphurous fumes, and great curling clouds went rolling over our heads. Each gun fired fifty rounds. The bombardment was continued for an hour, hurling hundreds of tons of iron. The city crumbled beneath the awful hail. The effects, however, were not plainly visible to us until the wind swept over and lifted the clouds of fog and smoke, when we could see the fires our shells had started in different quarters. It seemed as if the whole place would be burned. But the conflagration did not extend, and soon died away when our artillery ceased to play.

The spectacle was appalling; but the bombardment was of no great service. The marksmen whom it was desired to dislodge were close along the river, and the guns could not be depressed sufficiently to disturb their lurking places. Few of the enemy were reached by all this firing, and its direful effects fell mainly on unarmed citizens and their homes. Still the unerring aim of the



Mississippi marksmen cut down the workmen on the bridges in every attempt to continue their construction.

Another plan was adopted. Troops were sent over in the open boats, until a sufficient number had been collected under the shadow of a projecting bluff. A charge was then made up the steep hill. The Confederates, seeing they were likely to be overborne, fled from the walls and cellars, up through the streets of the town; a hundred of them being captured. A few minutes elapsed, and the bridges spanned the river, and long, moving columns were pouring over them from Sumner's command. Then followed a series of street fights. As puffs of smoke were seen from windows and behind houses, Union soldiers would drop. But our skirmish line, with cheers, charged from block to block, taking prisoners and driving the enemy, until they held all Fredericksburg.

At the moment of the completion of Sumner's bridges, Franklin's men were put in motion at the crossings below. All that afternoon we stood watching the long lines passing over the bridges. Our brigade consisted of six regiments, viz.: the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifteenth and Twenty-third of New Jersey troops, and was commanded by Colonel A. T. A. Torbert. Near sunset the brigade moved down the heights to the plateau. But the plain was filled with a dense mass of troops, seeking to pass the bridges. We could not get near the crossings, and after dark returned to a position on the heights, where we passed the night. The quiet seemed intense after the uproar of the day, and both armies slept upon their arms, awaiting the approaching struggle. Two hundred thousand men were reposing, within a circuit of a few miles, each contending party to awaken on the morrow with full intent to carry slaughter and death into the ranks of the other.

It may not be improper to say, that throughout the army a feeling of apprehension prevailed, and officers and men looked down upon the valley before us as the very chasm of death. Yet these noble regiments were ready for the word of command, and to do all that men could do to force their way on to Richmond, the capture of which was then regarded as the crowning achievement for the army of the Potomac.

A heavy fog rested over all the valley of the Rappahannock on the morning of Friday, December 12th. We breakfasted before daylight; then our brigade moved down from the heights into

the plain, and after 9 o'clock found the way clear to reach the bridge, and passed over to the southern side. Colonel Torbert formed his command into two lines, in rear of the First Division of the Sixth Corps, to which we belonged. The Fifteenth and Twenty-third Regiments were deployed in the first line, and the other regiments were formed a hundred yards in their rear. At double quick we were hurried to a position on the brow of the bluff, just at the beginning of the plain, and made to lie down. We remained here until 2 o'clock, when the brigade moved quickly across the plain for half a mile. We were in full view and in easy range of the enemy's batteries, which shortly began to open upon us with their guns. The range was too high at first, and the shells burst in the air over our heads or passed beyond us. But they came nearer after every discharge till they plowed our ranks. We were ignorant of the nature of the ground. As the whole division seemed to be advancing, we supposed we were charging for the batteries before us, and that the hour of the great conflict had come. Suddenly a ravine opened in our path, and in a moment we were down in the gorge of Deep Run Creek, and under the shelter of its protecting banks, where we were halted. Our regiment was unharmed, though two men in the second line of battle were injured by the enemies' shells. They were brought into the ravine, and cared for by our surgeons, and at night sent across the river to Falmouth. A number of the Confederate dead lay on the brow of the ravine, killed by our shells, thrown from Stafford Heights the day before. We were obliged to keep close within our protection, and any group of men upon the banks would draw a shot from the adjacent batteries.

Colonel Ryerson, of the Twenty-third Regiment, had ridden up the farther bank and was seated on his horse, when a shell came directly towards him and seemed to explode on the very spot he occupied. Surgeon Oakley exclaimed. "Harry Ryerson is gone!" The smoke cleared away and the gallant Colonel was seen to ride on unharmed, having marked the coming missile, and thrown himself on his horse's neck just in time to escape it. A group of our surgeons had exposed themselves under a tree, but a shell, evidently intended for them, involved them in its smoke and drove them under cover.

Troops had been pouring over the bridges all day long. They

were not opposed, and came over very much at their leisure. At sunset there were one hundred thousand Union troops south of the Rappahannock River and twenty thousand in reserve at Falmouth. An assault this afternoon would have found the enemy less prepared than on the day following. Some of Jackson's detachments were eighteen miles down the river. The delay allowed their recall and enabled them to go into position on the hill range before the succeeding sunrise. In the forty-eight hours which had elapsed since the signal gun announced to the Confederates that the assault had begun, General Lee had made his disposition, and recalled his most scattered divisions.

The morning of Saturday, December 13th, found him fully prepared. He had Longstreet's Corps behind Fredericksburg, and Jackson's stretching down the line of hills southward to the Massaponax Creek. His eighty thousand men were posted behind well-constructed breastworks, where they could reasonably expect to resist an assault of four times their number, should any commander be found venturesome enough to hurl his battalions upon them. What more could he desire than to be assaulted where he stood, on ground so favorable for position and rendered so formidable by his works? His wishes in this respect were gratified to the full.

Every possible preparation had been made by the Confederates. The ground had been carefully surveyed, and seemed as if staked out; so that they knew the distances over the whole intervening space between their positions and the river, and could calculate their fire with the utmost precision. When we crossed the river, much of the fortifications were concealed by trees and brush not cut away; but during the night of December 12th we could hear their axes going continually.

The night was damp and chilly, with heavy fog enveloping, more or less, both armies, and resting heavily in the recesses of our ravine. The dense mist did not lift for several hours after dawn, and delayed operations until near 10 o'clock, on the morning of the 13th. The companies of the Fifteenth Regiment were sent out early in the morning to relieve the pickets of our division, and were supported by the other regiments of the brigade. We were stationed near the line of the railroad which was held by the Confederates.

As we marched to our position, other battalions and divisions

were in motion, and the Confederates could hear through the enveloping cloud, which concealed them from view, the loud tones of command, "Forward, guide centre, march!" The artillery began firing from Falmouth upon Longstreet's position, and the rattle of musketry was heard upon our left. The fog curtain rose, the sun shone out brightly, and there stood the Union army with its three grand divisions, Right, Centre, Left. Then came the louder roar of artillery, followed at intervals by the roll of musketry discharges, as Franklin, on the left, threw forward Meade's and Gibbon's command upon Jackson's line. The attack of Meade was made in the most spirited manner, and came the nearest to success of anything accomplished that day. His line was pushed forward impetuously against A. P. Hill, commanding Jackson's first line of battle. He drove Lane's Brigade through the wood, then pushing his way on, swept back that of Arthur, making several hundred captures, and carrying the railroad bank; he then pressed up to the crest of the hill to Lee's new military road. But vain was this display of valor. Five thousand men could not accomplish the work of fifty thousand. A general assault might have won success, but as it was, this single division was overborne by numbers, and forced back to a disastrous retreat. The forethought of Franklin had provided supports in Birney's and Doubleday's Divisions, who, closing in after Meade's and Gibbon's commands, presented a strong line which stayed the Confederate pursuit. Here Reynolds' corps met with tremendous loss.

Sumner was at the same time to assault Longstreet's position above Fredericksburg. Troops never behaved better than those of French, Hancock and Howard. But the position was not to be carried, and no line could long be maintained under the murderous fire of the enemy's artillery. But Burnside shouted, "That crest must be carried," and, contrary to the remonstrances of his best officers, sent forward Hooker's corps. Splendid was the sight as the long lines of these valiant veterans moved up the heights of Marye's Hill. The first line of battle perished as we gazed, and the long row of the dead encircled the hillside. Forward sprang another line, only to share a similar fate. Then another met destruction, and again another. "Then," said Hooker, in his testimony before the Congressional Committee, "finding I had lost as many men as my orders required me to lose, I suspended the attack."



Between these two fierce and separate battles, for they are best described as distinct from each other, was the position of our own New Jersey Brigade. Picket firing, with occasional sharp skirmishing, was kept up most of the day. The battle had been waging all along the line, more or less, but we were not engaged until three o'clock. Colonel Torbert was ordered to advance one regiment, supported by another, for the purpose of driving the enemy from a position it was designed to occupy. This was a railroad cut south of the bank, which crosses a deep hollow, and on the extreme left of the pickets of the brigade. Colonel Torbert sent forward Colonel Hatch, of the Fourth Regiment, with three hundred men and all the reserve of the Fifteenth, under Major Brown, to advance and capture the position. The assault was made in a handsome manner, under a severe fire, the charge being led most gallantly by Colonel Hatch. The position was taken and twenty-five prisoners captured. But the enemy returned in increased numbers, and the situation became critical. Colonel Ryerson, with the Twenty-third Regiment and two companies from the Third, was sent forward as a support. All the troops engaged were fighting bravely, when an order came to Colonel Torbert to withdraw his men and fall back to his former position. This was a more difficult movement to execute than the advance. The enemy charged with a full brigade, causing us a heavy loss. The movement was a useless one, and its purpose never understood.

The total loss in the brigade during the day was seventeen killed, ninety-six wounded, and fifty missing. The brigade lost one of its best officers in Colonel Hatch, who was wounded in the knee, requiring the amputation of his leg, from the effects of which he died two days after the battle, mourned by us all. Among the losses there belonged to the Fifteenth four killed, twenty wounded and five missing. Colonel Torbert, in his official report, commends Major Brown for great coolness and bravery. He was wounded in the thigh by a bullet which disabled him for a time. In addition to this, an old wound, received on the Peninsula while a captain in the Seventh Regiment, which shattered his jaw and partially paralyzed his tongue, broke out afresh, rendering his resignation imperative when cold weather set in.

Sergeant-Major John P. Fowler, of Hamburg, was among the killed. A brave and gallant man, his name was the first placed on the list for promotion to a commission. When the railroad bank

was captured, in the afternoon, fearless of danger he stood upon the track, rendering himself a conspicuous mark for the enemy's sharpshooters. A bullet struck him in the thigh, severing a large artery. In the confusion of the moment it was impossible to stay the flow of blood, and he expired in a few minutes. He was buried at evening; and as we were recrossing the Rappahannock his body was taken up and sent to Washington, and thence, after embalming, to Hamburg for burial. His cousin, Colonel Fowler, had inscribed upon his tomb, "He died for the maintenance of the Union, the Constitution and the Laws."

Michael Mulvey, Company G, was the first man of the Fifteenth who fell in battle. At the time shots were being exchanged with the enemy's pickets he was among the most active. He was cautioned not to expose himself. With a patriotic answer he sprang forward to a pile of railroad ties. He had fixed his attention upon a sharpshooter who fired from behind a tree. When the latter exposed himself in firing Mulvey took aim and fired. He was seen to fall back, evidently killed. At the same moment Mulvey also dropped dead, shot through the brain. We buried him near where he fell, the first of our comrades whose blood was spilled on Virginia soil.

Ezekiel C. Quick, Company G, was shot through the lungs and lived twenty-two days, expressing his entire willingness to suffer for his country, and his strong faith in his Saviour.

Alexander S. Sargeant, Company F, was shot through the body and instantly killed, in the afternoon.

Captain William H. Slater, of Company G, was wounded in the knee and carried to the Burnett House Hospital. Surgeon Sullivan examined the wound, and to his question, "Shall I lose my leg?" answered, "Yes, I think so." The captain was quite overborne at first, but when laid upon the amputating table, he submitted with much Christian fortitude. To his patience, in a great degree, was attributed the preservation of his life.

Our regiment continued to hold the picket line all that night, until we were relieved next morning by the Second. As we were leaving to return to our former position, in Deep Run Ravine, a plunging bullet passed through the knapsack and body of Randolph Earles, Company C, and coming out of his breast, killed him instantly.

As Thomas Mitchell, of Company B, while on picket, was cross-



ing a brush pile, two Confederates sprang up, at whom he pointed his gun, but they cried, "Don't shoot us." He brought them back to General Brooks, whose orderly took them in charge. When asked where he took them, he replied "on the skirmish line, and that he belonged to the Fifteenth. The General said: "Young man, hurry back to your post." Though irregularly done, this is the record of the first captures by the Fifteenth from the enemy.

The scenes at the hospital at the Burnett House on the afternoon and evening of December 13th surpass description. The mansion was a fine old residence of stone, built in the Elizabethan style, and said to have been more than one hundred years old. Its owner was a member of the Southern Congress, and endeavored to stay in his house, but was arrested and sent on to Washington. It had been kept in fine preservation until the war broke out, and was handsomely furnished. The parlors, chambers, corridors, cellars and garret, courtyard and garden, were crowded with the wounded and dying. Blood and death were on every side as one moved in the different apartments. Not far from the house a group of officers were standing, among whom were General Franklin and some of his highest officers. A cannon ball ricocheted over their heads, and struck General Bayard, tearing off his leg. He was carried into the house and expired soon afterwards. One of our finest cavalry officers, he was greatly lamented. He lay in the house dead. Colonel Hatch was in delirium. One sufferer after another had been laid upon the dining-table, which was used for amputations, and removed with arm or leg gone. Many a brave man's corpse was hastily buried in the garden, while many more were in their expiring agonies. To this hospital the surgeons of our brigade were mostly detailed. Doctor Redford Sharp, Surgeon of the Fifteenth, was most active. He was able to do much for the wounded of the regiment brought to him, and was specially tender and careful of all under his charge.

The Commander of the Army sat upon the heights two miles away, and with glass in hand witnessed the destruction of each of his assaulting columns above Fredericksburg. He believed that by a brilliant charge he could shatter the enemy. Nothing in all the war surpassed the brilliancy of much that was done on the 13th of December, but alas, it was against such fearful odds there was no hope of success. One who was with him says that, two

days after the battle, he saw him throw himself on his couch, crying, "My God, what have I done! What a dreadful calamity! What a terrible sacrifice for no good." He was disposed to renew the assault on the same plan the next day, and nothing but the determined opposition of his principal officers prevented him. The army was really in a perilous condition, and an assault the next day from the enemy might have been an overwhelming disaster. Lee seemed not to know the amount of injury he had inflicted, and was expecting an immediate renewal of the conflict. He says, in an official report, "The attack on the 13th had been so easily repulsed, and by so small a part of our own army, that it was not supposed the enemy would limit himself to one attempt, which, in view of the magnitude of his preparations, and the extent of his force, seemed to be comparatively insignificant." He hesitated to assume the offensive, and the two armies lay inactive the Sunday and Monday following.

On Sabbath morning we had divine service at eleven o'clock, and also in the evening in our ravine. The attendance was full, and great solemnity prevailed. On Monday rations were distributed, and the general belief spread through the army that on the morrow we should renew the attack. But at sunset, in the darkness and rain, our forces were headed to the north and recrossed the pontoon bridges. Our brigade, with one other, covered the withdrawal of the army on the left, and was the last to leave the field at daylight. Heavy rains set in, lasting for several days. The army came back greatly depressed, and with the feeling that all our suffering and losses might have been avoided; at less cost a great victory won, and Lee's army annihilated.

With the battle of Fredericksburg the campaign for 1862 ended. The army went shortly into winter quarters, and little was attempted for four months. Our brigade broke camp at Retribution Point, where they had halted on the 16th of December, and went to the vicinity of White Oak Church, on Friday, the 19th, and began to make our quarters comfortable at a point two miles and a half from the river. The sick were brought over from Camp "Devil's Hole" the next day. Virgil Howell, of Company C, had died the night previous, and the Chaplain, with a detail of men, went over and buried him. Simeon F. Maxwell died in the ambulance as the sick were being transported to the new camp, and was the first Union soldier buried at White Oak Church.

The remainder of the sick were very much exhausted when taken out. We made great fires of pine trees and placed them around them, while more comfortable quarters were being prepared.

Much religious feeling prevailed among the men of the regiment. Religious meetings were held as regularly as the weather and military duties would allow. A communion service had been appointed for Sabbath, December 21st, but the cold was so severe we could not hold it until the afternoon, which we did around a fire in the open air. Six young men were received into the regimental church, on profession of faith in Christ.

A settled gloom pervaded the camps of the Army of the Potomac, and increased as the weary days wore away. Fuel became scarce, and the water was poor and muddy, and not fit to use without boiling. The ground was wet and spongy. The shelter tents were inadequate for protection from the inclemency of the weather. Our own regiment was illy provided for winter. Most of the men were in sad need of clothing. They had lost a large part of their knapsacks, and their shoes were completely worn out. The food was without variety, mostly army crackers and pork, with occasionally an issue of poor beef, and no vegetables. For a time we compared ourselves to Washington's army at Valley Forge. As a new regiment, on its first winter's experience, we suffered much from sickness. Typhoid fever prevailed, and made fearful havoc among our ranks. The deaths were so frequent that the grave of Maxwell, by the White Oak Church, was not long solitary. The ground about it began to fill up with our own dead and that of other regiments, who followed our example in burying there. There seemed to be a race in mortality between the Fifteenth and Twenty-third Regiments. The brigade band was in daily requisition for the funerals of the dead of one regiment or the other. It was sad to have brave men fall in battle, but it was sadder to see our most promising youth expire, lying on the cold ground, with only a single blanket under them.

The Commander-in-Chief purposed a second advance across the Rappahannock River, six miles below Fredericksburg. The cavalry were already in motion, and the whole of the army was in readiness to follow, on the 30th of December, when he received a dispatch from President Lincoln, instructing him to make no advance without giving him previous notice. This led to the recall of the cavalry and the abandonment of the expedition, which was regarded with satisfaction by the troops.

Another expedition was planned, a fortnight later, by General Burnside. This was to cross at the fords six miles above Fredericksburg. All the preparations were made with as much secrecy as possible. Military roads within the forests were constructed toward the fords, and rifle-pits dug. Feints were made at several points to distract the attention of the enemy. On the 16th of January we received orders to prepare cooked rations for three days, and to hold the brigade in readiness to move at an hour's notice.

On Tuesday, January 20th, an early order came for our regiment to fall in and be ready to move at once. We were drawn up in line for a long time, but it was eleven o'clock before we finally marched out of camp, after hearing read the "Address to the Army by its Commander." The roads were full of moving troops and artillery, which was the cause of our long detention. We advanced northward about six miles, following the route of one of the military roads recently constructed. The sky was overcast and the temperature was very much moderated. We moved slowly, being much crowded in with the trains and other regiments. Drops began to fall about three o'clock in the afternoon, and before we were camped for the night rain had set in.

January 21st : We were wakened before daylight by an orderly with the command to fall in at once, without breakfast. The rain had fallen all night and still continued. The clothes of almost all were wringing wet. We stood for half an hour in line, when the order came to cook breakfast. Most of the fires were out, and it was difficult to start them again. Those who succeeded in doing so boiled coffee and made themselves as comfortable as they could. The roads were a slippery mass of pasty mud, which was getting deeper every hour, and were almost impassable, as the rain had brought out all the frost. We marched two miles and came to a halt for four hours. We had coffee made, and many of the men slept under what shelter the thin pieces of their tents afforded. Matters were looking desperate for the expedition. After another march of two miles we encamped near Banks Ford, in the wood. The river was high, and poured by a strong current. We built fires as large as we could make them, around which we endeavored to warm ourselves and dry our wet clothing.

This was the day that had been selected for our crossing the river. The pontoon boats were to be brought during the previous



night to the water's edge, and the bridges thrown over at sunrise. When the morning came, however, only fifteen of the eighty boats required to build the four bridges were in readiness. Our operations were fully comprehended by General Lee, who began to mass his army to oppose our threatened crossing. The utmost endeavors were employed to bring a part of the pontoons to the river. The teams were doubled, and even twelve and sixteen horses and mules attached to a single boat, vainly attempted to drag it through the quagmires. Then it was sought to make men do what animals could not. Long hawsers were put to the pontoon carriages, and half a regiment would endeavor to haul one of them. They would by panting exertion move them a little way, then down in the next slough hole they would stick. With mud knee deep, the troops would extricate them, move them a boat's length or two, then down the wheels would sink in the miry clay once more. These exhaustive efforts were abortive. When night came down upon the scene, the Union army had not enough boats to construct two of the four bridges deemed necessary, while the rest were stuck in the mud a mile or two away. The artillery was stretched everywhere for three miles along the road. The supply wagons were in the same position, and many of them, besides, overturned. Dead horses and mules lay by hundreds where they had been stalled or smothered by the mud. What derisive words echoed from the hostile pickets beyond the river, such as "How are you, Yanks? What are you waiting for? Do you want any help?"

January 22d : The morning dawned upon us woe-begone a set of men as could be well imagined. The rain was still falling, and our proud army, all drabbled with mud, still bore the peltings of the pitiless storm. An hundred and fifty thousand men were powerless, floundering in the slime. All the wrecks of our trains filled the roads for miles behind. To our other discomfitures was added that of hunger. The three days' cooked rations had been exhausted and our haversacks were empty. In whole companies not a cracker could be found. The supply trains could not reach us, and we could only be supplied by going back to them. The day was spent in corduroying the main roads and getting the guns and wagons out of the mud upon them. The day following was employed in the same manner, our regiment being detailed for this duty. We could from the heights easily distinguish at

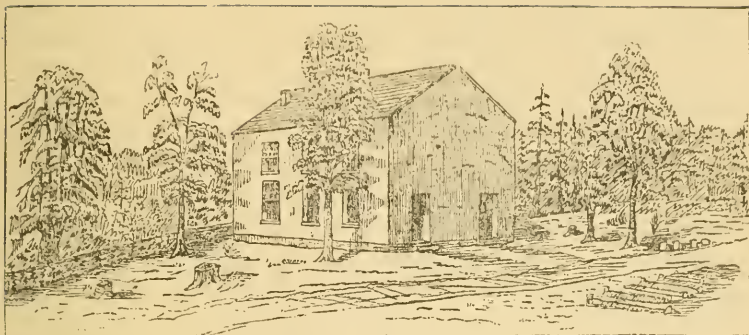
night the enemy's camp fires opposite us. They expected and wished an attack from us, but we did not gratify them, for the attempt was now abandoned.

On Saturday, *January 24th*, we were roused early, but did not move for a long time. It was raining again. We began a march through the mud, following a road upon which we were led by an aide from division head-quarters. After toiling for more than two hours, making a distance of four miles, to our disgust we found we had been marching in a circle, and emerged from the woods a few hundred yards from where we started. We were then set to work hauling pontoon boats again. Details were sent to bring rations upon their backs from the supply wagons. We camped that night in our camp of the 20th.

Sunday, *January 25th*, was a most wretched day to us. At 10 o'clock in the morning the order was received to march to White Oak Church. We reached our old camping ground after dark. Everything was wet and disagreeable. A cavalry brigade had occupied the ground in our absence, and had burned all the lumber and wood which had aided in making our quarters comfortable. Their horses had trampled our company streets into mire. The camp was all in disorder, with mud and filth everywhere. Whisky was served out, and profanity and wickedness seemed unchecked.

The failure of the march caused much gloom and depression throughout the army. General disgust was expressed by all. We felt ourselves *miserable*, and the word only speaks too forcibly our forlorn and suffering condition. Burnside's Mud-March will never be forgotten by those who participated in it.





SALEM CHURCH.

### CHAPTER III.

#### HOOKER—SECOND FREDERICKSBURG—SALEM HEIGHTS.

General Joseph Hooker was appointed to the command of the Army of the Potomac, by President Lincoln, January 26th, 1863. The appointment was popular with the army. It came at a juncture of affairs which made it most opportune. It opened a ray of hope amid the despondency of the host encamped north of the Rappahannock River. With wonderful rapidity the troops threw off the melancholy which oppressed them. They were made to feel that they were men, and objects of care and attention from the nation and the government.

Almost the first step in the work of improving their condition was the regard shown for the sick. Additional hospital tents were provided, with a full supply of blankets and straw for bedding. Then the health of all the men was promoted by several measures adopted for their comfort. Large ovens were erected, where bread was baked and served out fresh, twice a week. The issue of beef was more frequent and of better quality. Potatoes and onions were made part of the rations. As fast as possible, whole regiments received clothing, and exchanged their dirty, ragged garments for new uniforms and warm underclothing. Shoes, so greatly needed, came in time. New shelter tents were distributed, and under their white covering the men could enter-

tain somewhat the feeling of having a shelter and a home. Though no order came to prepare winter quarters, as soon as the new tents were given out the troops were encouraged to build huts for themselves, with doors and chimneys. Most of the regiments changed their camps to the knolls, occupying new ground unused before, with better drainage, and as convenient as possible to a supply of timber. Axes were distributed, and the sound of falling trees and of the hewing of timber was heard in every direction. In an incredibly short space of time there sprang up a city of cabins, arranged in regular streets, roofed with clean muslin, and extending for miles. The wearisome grand reviews were suspended, and company inspection, on the other hand, was more critical. Habits of personal cleanliness were enforced, and the quarters regularly policed.

The troops had not been paid for months. Our own regiment had been five months in the service without money, with the exception of one month's pay, given in advance to the enlisted men only, at Flemington, and many families at home were in destitute circumstances. A corps of paymasters were on their way from Washington at the time of the "mud march." Major Allison, U. S. A. Paymaster, visited our brigade and began the distribution of money the 26th of January. We received pay for two months—up to October 31st, 1862. Much of their pay was at once sent home by the soldiers, and brought joy and comfort to many suffering households. In return, boxes from home were sent by express—a channel of communication scarcely allowed before. By this means many comforts found their way to the little cabins, which cheered the life of our winter's camp.

These changes were only in part due to General Hooker. Many of them had been previously planned, and were now carried into execution. Yet, as they came with his assumption of command, he received credit for almost every improvement. His name of "Fighting Joe" became very popular, and the men were often very enthusiastic in their demonstration of esteem for him.

Along with all this was the return of the patriotic spirit. These heroic men had enlisted from love to their country, and all their wrongs and disappointments had not uprooted their patriotism. Given the opportunity, with a fair degree of hopefulness in the success of their arms they were ready and anxious to meet the foe.

The system of furloughs introduced by General Hooker had an excellent effect. Though available to a very limited number, it made all more cheerful—as they might hope at some not distant day to visit their homes. It was an incentive to good behavior and alacrity in duty, and received as a reward of merit of high value.

While at White Oak Church many changes were made among our officers. Major-General John Sedgwick was appointed to the command of the Sixth Army Corps. Colonel A. T. A. Torbert, to the gratification of his brigade, was promoted a Brigadier-General, and continued in its command. Aspirants for the position, through their political friends, had caused a long delay in his nomination by the President. But justice was at last done, and this meritorious officer received his reward.

Colonel Samuel Fowler had rejoined the regiment while we were south of the Rappahannock, and while the battle of Fredericksburg was in progress. He accompanied us on the mud march, and remained in camp until the 9th of March. He was in such a state of health that the surgeons advised his leaving the army. He felt constrained to offer his resignation, which was accepted upon surgeon's certificate of disability.

Colonel Fowler was born at Franklin, Sussex County, in 1818, and inherited many of the traits of his character from his father, Dr. Samuel Fowler, who was widely known as a mineralogist and scientific man. He was untiring in his efforts to further enlistments, and his influence was largely felt in gathering the companies which his county and State sent into the field. He was regularly admitted to the bar, though he never continuously followed the profession of the law. He was naturally eloquent, and gifted with a degree of personal magnetism, which had great power to sway an audience. A friend spoke of him as "the most eloquent man to whom he ever listened."

Leaving the army, he retired to his home at Franklin. Chosen to the State Legislature, he insisted upon being taken from a sick bed and made the journey to Trenton. He was present at the organization of the House of Assembly, in the discharge of what he regarded as a duty, and was taken back to his hotel, where he shortly breathed his last, January, 1865.

The command of the regiment now devolved upon Lieutenant-Colonel Edward L. Campbell. Almost from the day he joined us

he had been in command. With the exception of a few intervals he thus continued until near the close of the war, leading it in nearly every great battle in which it participated.

Major James M. Brown returned to us after the mud march. The wound in his mouth and neck, received in the battles of the Peninsula, had broken out afresh, rendering him unfit for the field. The surgeons urged him to leave the service, as otherwise he could not long endure the rigors of the season. He tendered his resignation and left the regiment, with which he had been intimately associated from its organization.

A purse of one hundred and fifty dollars was sent by the members of the regiment to the widow of Sergeant-Major Fowler, who was killed at Fredericksburg. The commission designed for him was given to his son Henry M. Fowler, a gallant boy of seventeen years, whose promotion was one of the earliest from the ranks. He was made Second Lieutenant of Company G, February 18th, 1863.

Edmund D. Halsey, private of Company K, who had been detailed from the time of his enlistment as adjutant's clerk, was promoted sergeant-major.

Several commissions were received February 1st, and others some days later, making many changes among our company officers. Second-Lieutenant Samuel R. Connett, Company C, was promoted First-Lieutenant Company A. In the absence of Adjutant Seymour the duties of the adjutant were performed by him from this time until March 26th. First-Sergeant George Martin, Company B, was promoted Second-Lieutenant Company C; Sergeant John P. Crater, Company C, Second-Lieutenant Company D; Second-Lieutenant Ellis Hamilton, Company E, First-Lieutenant of same company; First-Sergeant Ebenezer W. Davis, Company D, Second-Lieutenant Company E; First-Lieutenant Thomas T. Stout, Company A, Captain Company F, vice Captain George C. King, resigned; Second-Lieutenant John H. Vanderveer, Jr., Company F, First-Lieutenant of same company; Second Lieutenant John D. Trimmer, Company G, First-Lieutenant of same company; First-Lieutenant William T. Cornish, Company H, Captain of same company; Second-Lieutenant James S. McDanolds, Company D, First-Lieutenant Company H; First-Lieutenant Owen H. Day, Company F, Captain Company I; First-Lieutenant William H. Edsall, Company K, Captain of same company; Second-Lieuten-



ant John Fowler, First-Lieutenant of same company; First-Sergeant Nehemiah Tunis, Company E, Third Regiment, Second-Lieutenant Company K. He performed the duties of Adjutant from March 26th to September, 1863.

After our return from the mud march sickness prevailed to an alarming extent. The exposure of this expedition was injurious to the health of a large number. Our camp was an unwholesome one, with bad drainage, and very muddy in wet weather. The supply of wood was scanty, and much of it had to be brought from a long distance. Deaths were frequent. The White Oak Church burying-ground received the bodies of some of our finest young men, while the remains of others were taken home for interment by their friends. On the 12th and 13th of March the camp of the Fifteenth Regiment was moved to the slope of a gravelly hill, three-quarters of a mile further south. In honor of our late commander the new camp was called Camp Fowler. It was a great improvement upon our old location. The health of the regiment began to improve, although the seeds of disease, already implanted, carried numbers to their graves. Wood and water were more convenient. The company streets were laid out, of a good width, and arranged with excellent drainage.

Among our losses was that of Joseph Vanderveer, First-Sergeant Company E. A tall, handsome, soldierly youth, he gave promise of distinction, and his name was registered for early promotion. He was sick for some time with typhoid fever, and was so far improved as to be thought nearly well, when, on the evening of March 12th, as he rose from his seat, he fell over and instantly expired. He was deeply lamented by the whole regiment. His remains were sent to Washington, where they were embalmed, and thence to his friends at Somerville, where he was buried with all the honors his townsmen could render.

John R. Hilton was the careful and efficient Hospital Steward of the regiment. He had nearly completed his course of medical study when the Fifteenth was organized. He enlisted and was at once placed on the non-commissioned staff. As Hospital Steward he had much of the responsibility of the care of the sick, and was untiring in his devotion to officers and men.

He had been commissioned by the Governor of New Jersey, January 27th, 1863, Assistant-Surgeon of the Second Regiment. This was by mistake, as it was intended that he should fill the ex-

isting vacancy in our own regiment, with which it was his desire to be still connected. He delayed being mustered in, waiting for a correction of his commission. He still went on in the faithful discharge of his duties of Hospital Steward as heretofore, and died nobly in the path of duty. The day before his death, with fever upon him, he went back to our former camp to see and prescribe for some sick men who had been left there, too feeble to be moved. This hastened his death, and his illness was brief. He died at regimental headquarters March 17th, five days later than Sergeant Vanderveer, beloved by all who knew him. Christian principle marked his character to the end. His remains were embalmed at Washington and taken to Belvidere, his native place, where he was buried in the cemetery. A beautiful monument, erected by the officers of the regiment, marks his grave.

Robert Smith, of Company K, fell dead returning with water from the spring in our new camp, March 16th.

Corporal Theodore B. Howe, Company E, died March 17th, an hour before Surgeon Hilton. He was a man of eminent piety and prominent in our religious meetings, and his loss was severely felt by Company E.

William Sergeant, of Company F, lay on the opposite side of the hospital tent in a dying condition, and expired within a few moments of Corporal Howe.

Francis Musshea, Company E, died March 12th, and was buried at White Oak Church. He was a good man and a faithful soldier.

Joseph W. Stanaback had been long sick from the effects of typhoid fever. When the camp was changed he was carefully carried on a feather bed taken from a neighboring house. Much interest was expressed by many friends for the recovery of this youthful soldier, but all in vain; he expired on the morning of March 18th. His remains were sent to his friends in Hamburg.

A small affair which took place in the middle of March had a very inspiring effect upon the army. The cavalry had hitherto been divided among the grand divisions of the army. They were now massed into a distinct corps, and began a new career of enterprise. Some 4,000 mounted men, with a few light field guns, under command of General Averill, crossed the Rappahannock, at Kelly's Ford, above Fredericksburg. They attacked Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry, with much spirit, captured some prisoners, and returned with a loss of eighty men. The Confed-



erates, by their official reports, lost more than twice that number.

Drilling occupied much of the time of the troops. We generally had target shooting in the mornings and company or battalion drill in the afternoons. With the fine weather of the advancing spring all were in excellent spirits. The general health was good. The regiments were constantly being filled by the return of absentees, and with new recruits. The Army of the Potomac consisted of one hundred and twenty thousand infantry and artillerymen, and twelve thousand cavalry. They had four hundred pieces of artillery. All were in fine condition, and the army deserving of the unstinted commendation their commander bestowed upon them.

There was a grand review, April the 8th, on the occasion of the visit of President Lincoln. The spectacle was magnificent at some points of view, from which sixty or eighty thousand men could be seen going through their evolutions, or passing in front of the Chief Magistrate. The President was dressed in black, while all the thousands about him were in army uniforms. His face was thin and careworn, as though he felt the awful responsibility resting upon him. He was accompanied by a young son, and the lad attracted much attention. The great matter of an advance was agreed upon between the President and his General. All the army and the whole country were in expectation.

About the 15th of April a movement was begun by General Hooker. The cavalry under Gen. Stoneman were sent in advance and the pontoon train moved toward the river. We were under marching orders, but rain setting in at midnight, the orders were countermanded and the expedition suspended. This, however, tried the mettle of the men and showed their alacrity for the field, if the time of action had come. Perhaps, the mud march experience had taught the Union General to be cautious of setting an army in motion in a rain storm.

On the 13th of April the Sixth Corps assumed the cross badge which was to be conspicuous in their designation. It is said to have originated with General Philip Kearney, who gave to the division which he commanded, a bit of red flannel to be worn by every man. The idea was extended and a system of badges invented for each army corps. We, being in the First Division of the Sixth Corps, received a red cross. The Second Division had a white cross, and the Third a blue one. The convenience

of this, with the corps, division and brigade flags adopted, was generally acknowledged in our camps, upon the marches, and in the field of combat.

The position we had hoped to see filled by the lamented Hilton was now taken by Dr. Charles E. Hall, of Freehold, who reported as Assistant Surgeon, April 19th. While our senior surgeons, in appreciation of their abilities, were often detailed to the field or general hospitals, Doctor Hall continued with the regiment, following in all its marches. Brave, faithful and tender, many of our number owed to his skill and attention relief when in sickness, or suffering from wounds; some are even indebted to him for the preservation of their lives.

On the 21st of April, William Henry Penrose, the son of an army officer, and born in U. S. Army quarters, a Lieutenant of the Third United States Infantry, arrived and took command of the Fifteenth Regiment as our Colonel, having been commissioned by Governor Parker. A brave soldier, in a short time he was advanced to the command of the brigade and brevetted Brigadier-General.

On April 27th we were all in readiness for the expected move. Seven days' rations were given out, and we were in hourly expectation of the order to march. The weather was fine, and the roads in most excellent order. The whole army was in motion on the 28th of April. A column of thirty-six thousand strong had gone up the Rappahannock to Kelly's Ford, twenty-seven miles above Fredericksburg. This was at the extreme left of the Confederate force. During the night of April 28th and the morning of the next day, the river was crossed by a canvas pontoon bridge. Little opposition was encountered from the small force of observation posted there. The three corps, Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth, marched toward Chancellorsville, striking the Rapidan at Germania Ford and at Ely's Ford. Having scattered before them the few opposing brigades, the way was open for the crossing, at United States Ford, of ten thousand more troops of the Second Corps, who began their march for the same place of rendezvous. Nearly fifty thousand troops were in Chancellorsville on the evening of the 30th, and eighteen thousand of the Third Corps were a few miles distant. General Hooker established his headquarters in the only remaining brick house. This passage had been accomplished, with such a degree of secrecy

and celerity, as to take General Lee by surprise, and he did not comprehend the movement, until he found that this vast force had taken position on his left flank and in reverse of all his fortified line. It deserves to be recorded as a brilliant passage, and few marches of the war were accomplished with so much soldierly skill in plan and management.

An important element in effecting this result was the part played by the Sixth Corps under Sedgwick. The corps of Reynolds was for a time under his command, but was early withdrawn. With the Sixth Corps, of which we formed a part, we broke camp at 2 o'clock P. M. of April 28th, and marched to the hills overlooking the river, opposite Franklin's crossing of December previous. The fog greatly favored the movement. The pontoon boats were carried by hand down to the river bank, after dark. At 4 o'clock of the morning of the 29th we moved with haste down the ravine and over the short plain to the river's brink. Here, in the early light, the boats were rapidly rowed across the stream, each boat carrying a whole company to the opposite shore. In this manner our entire brigade was soon over, and we stood on the same ground where we had been four months before. The first troops that crossed were of Russell's Brigade, Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania. They were observed by a small Confederate force in the rifle pits, who fired upon them, killing and wounding a few. Russell's men charged up the bank, captured the rifle pits and took prisoners the men in them.

The Fifteenth was the second regiment to cross. We were stationed near the bridge all day, and at 6 P. M. went on picket. Our pickets were sent out within four hundred feet of the enemy's line. They did not fire upon us, but stood their muskets upside down, with the bayonets sticking in the ground. We could converse with them, and some exchange of newspapers was effected. An attack was expected all night long, and we were kept in a state of wakefulness through the darkness and the pouring rain. During the night the Confederates were busy throwing up a bank of earth, in a long line, in front of themselves. We heard them as they industriously worked in the darkness, making a cover for themselves before the light of another day should show the foemen to each other. We also dug a few rifle pits, and the scene across the fields was rapidly changed. Where the sunset saw us unshielded and in full sight of each other, the morning found us fully covered.

Our regiment remained on picket for two days, the 30th of April and 1st of May. On the second day there was picket firing in the afternoon. When we were relieved, we returned to the position along the river bank, which we had taken immediately after crossing. There the regiment was drawn up in line, and amid cheers, the address of General Hooker to the Army of the Potomac was read by Colonel Penrose. The general announced the success of the different corps, and that "now the enemy must either come out from behind his defenses and give us battle on our ground, where certain destruction awaits him, or ingloriously flee!" Our corps was everywhere jubilant. A grand dress parade after the reading was attempted. The general officers, with their staff, rode up and down the lines, and the men cheered most heartily.

All the other troops of our corps, and probably the First Corps, were paraded on the Stafford side of the river, in full view of ourselves and the enemy. Bands were playing, and there was a general cessation of picket firing. Directly after we heard the rebel bands strike up "Yankee Doodle." Our brigade band was moved up from the river bank by Captain Cooke and responded with "Dixie." We could see the Confederates on the flats and on the hillsides. Both armies cheered. It was a strange sight, and the sun going down at the moment made a deep impression on every one.

Toward evening of May 2d our pickets were advanced beyond the rifle pits and there was some skirmishing. It was an exciting time as the bullets whistled past us, and we watched the advance of our comrades. Our men would have welcomed the order to attack. We manned the trenches, expecting a general advance. More or less picket firing continued throughout the night. After sunset we saw a long line of fire from the earthworks which crowned the hills. We supposed it to be the firing of the enemy's wagon trains to betoken their retreat toward Richmond, and that they had begun their inglorious flight. It was, however, only the burning of the huts of the old winter's camps.

We had heard cannonading to the westward during the afternoon. This came from the conflict eight miles away, at Chancellorsville, where we believed the other corps of our great army were doing valiant deeds and winning victory for our Union cause.

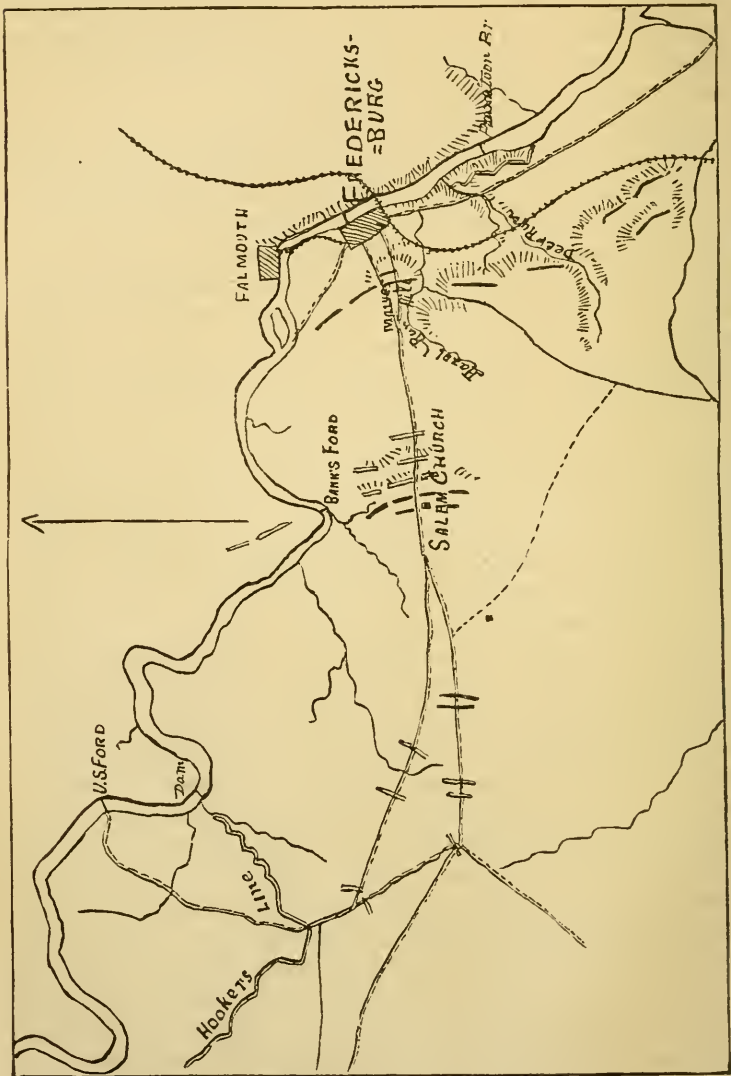


The beautiful Sabbath morning of May 3d, 1863, dawned upon us south of the Rappahannock River. Soon after daylight the Fifteenth Regiment was marching in line of battle across the plain to a slightly sunken road leading toward Richmond, and under fire from the enemy's artillery. We reached the road, and had here a severe skirmish, but secured the position.

Colonel Penrose was informed by the officer commanding the picket line that the enemy were in strong force in his immediate front, and preparing to attack. Information was immediately sent to General Brooks, commanding the division, when the balance of the brigade was brought up and took position on or near the road. McCartney's Battery A, First Massachusetts, was drawn up behind us. There were some losses sustained from the enemy's shells and from the firing of their pickets, but their advance was speedily checked. The Union forces were gradually taken away, until the Fifteenth Regiment and four companies from the Second New Jersey were on the extreme left of the line, and supporting the battery. We were left there to cover the withdrawal of the entire picket line. The enemy, when the weakness of our force was perceived, made several attempts to drive us away. At one time they fired volleys of musketry, and rushed towards us with loud cries. At once the guns of the battery behind opened upon them, firing over our heads and driving them back.

From our position we witnessed the assault by which, at 11 o'clock, the heights above Fredericksburg were taken. Three lines of battle went up the steep of Marie's hill. The first line was met with a fierce discharge of musketry, and was somewhat broken. The second closed upon it and pressed on until we saw the line sweep up over the parapet of the highest breastwork, and the regiment waved their colors above them. Three thousand prisoners were captured, and the rest of the Confederate force hastily retreated. In front of us the enemy withdrew as soon as the heights of Fredericksburg were taken, and all was quiet. The battery limbered up and drove toward the town. At length the order came for us to follow them. Between the time of our first arrival and 12 o'clock, when we were withdrawn, we lost three killed and seventeen wounded from the Fifteenth. The three bodies of our fallen comrades were left unburied upon the field. We had not time for their burial, and had not power to bear them in our arms on our march. James W. Sprague, Company F, was one of the number.

We carried off our wounded. The drum corps had been very active in bringing them, as fast as they fell, to the sunken road,



BATTLE GROUND—SECOND FREDERICKSBURG AND SALEM HEIGHTS.

where Dr. Hall administered such aid as could be rendered under the circumstances. We bore them on as far and as fast as we were



able, when Colonel Penrose put spurs to his horse and rode into the town, and soon met us with ambulances sufficient to carry all the wounded.

Smith C. Gage, Company C, with two or three others, had been sent forward to a rifle pit in advance of our position, on the Richmond road, to act as a sharpshooter. He received a severe wound in the breast. After some time he was reached by the drummers and brought to our rear, and was one of those sent to Fredericksburg. He was taken to the General Army Hospital at Washington, where he died from his wound May 14th. Captain Lindsley, who had been ordered to send the men, selected him, and Gage obeyed without hesitation. The Captain expressed great sorrow when he saw him so severely wounded, and spoke of it as quite an unnecessary thing that the men should be thus exposed.

Joseph Baker, of Company B, was struck by a bullet in the knee. As his wound was being examined, he cried out, "Oh, don't let them cut my leg off. Chaplain, can't you help me and save my leg?" The surgeons, however, found it necessary to amputate his leg that evening, though he sank under the operation, and shortly after expired.

Andrew J. Doyle, Company K, was wounded in the mouth. The bullet broke out his front teeth, and tore its way through his cheek.

The operations of General Sedgwick were made in consequence of orders sent by General Hooker the night before.

One, written at 9 P. M., directed him, on receipt of the order, to take up his line of march on the Chancellorsville road, until he connected with Hooker, and to attack and destroy any force he fell in with on the road. He was to leave all his trains except ammunition, and be in Hooker's vicinity at daylight. "You will probably," said the order, "fall upon the rear of the forces commanded by General Lee, and, between you and the Major-General commanding, he expects to use him up."

A second, dated "*Midnight*," reads: "From the statements brought by General Hooker's aide, it seems to be of vital importance that you should fall upon Lee's rear with crushing force. He will explain all to you. Give your advance to one who will do all that the urgency of the case requires."

Though the heights had been carried, large reinforcements were dispatched by the enemy in the direction of Fredericksburg, and

were ready to dispute the path with Sedgwick. At 3 P. M. the corps pushed on beyond the heights, driving before them small bodies of the enemy. The illusion was kept up that we were on the rear of Lee's army, which was retreating before us.

At noon our regiment was withdrawn from the extreme left. After an hour's halt in Fredericksburg we ascended the heights and marched some four miles. Regiments were halting in the road, and no disposition shown to hasten onward. In seeking the brigade our regiment passed many who were not in motion at all. Colonel Penrose sent one of his staff in advance to obtain orders, and was directed to "hasten forward and form on the right of the brigade, who were driving the enemy." Upon receiving this order he marched his regiment rapidly up, until they approached Salem Heights.

After crossing some cleared fields, a thick growth of timber stretched upon the right of the road. Into this dark wood our brigade passed, when suddenly a volley of musketry announced the presence of the enemy, and that they had come to a stand. The other regiments were engaged before we arrived. As soon as we came up the Fifteenth formed in line in a hollow, and there unslung knapsacks, some forty paces from the woods. The order "Forward, Guide Centre," was given, and we charged into the woods for three hundred feet through a thicket of brush. A tremendous roar of musketry met us from the unseen enemy, one hundred feet away, posted behind a fence and ditch. Men tumbled from our ranks dead, and others fell helpless with wounds. The regiment bravely faced the music of the fierce musketry for an hour, when another regiment came up to relieve us and we were ordered back. But our relief refused to go in, and turned back from the woods. So we were ordered to charge again, and advancing as far as before, maintained the fire for nearly an hour longer. Some had fired forty rounds and our ammunition was mostly exhausted. It was six o'clock when we first entered, and until darkness closed us round the contest was continued with little cessation. We fell back to where we had left our knapsacks, formed again on our colors, gave three cheers and then marched to a field on the left of the main road. Here the company rolls were called and we spent the night. Franklin S. Bishop, Company K, was killed as we were picking up our knapsacks.

Our dead were left upon the field in the woods, from which, in

the course of the night, smoke and fire issuing, showed us the underbrush was burning. We believe that, with few exceptions, all our wounded were got off, or had crawled back themselves to a house where the surgeons had designed making a temporary field hospital. This house was crowded with the wounded and dying of our own and the other New Jersey regiments who had been in the action. Those who could not be taken into the house were laid in the out-buildings and the surrounding gardens. Colonels Penrose and Campbell, with Doctor Hall and the Chaplain, were occupied most of the night caring for the wounded. It was most distressing to see the amount of suffering crowded into that small dwelling. The wounds were dressed as well as the circumstances permitted. A few ambulances were obtained and the sufferers were dispatched as fast as possible toward Fredericksburg. Some feather beds were found in the house, and these were placed in the ambulances to relieve the jolting. The floors were stained and the carpets of the house soaked with human blood. Cries and moans had filled the rooms. Those who had lost the most blood, sunk into an unquiet, feverish sleep. Others continued their lamentations, while some held their breath and gave no sign of the pain they felt, even as the surgeon was examining their wounds or binding broken limbs.

We had gone into battle in the morning with three hundred and fifty men. Our total casualties were estimated at one hundred and fifty-four, below Fredericksburg and at Salem Heights. The killed were twenty-eight. Four were reported missing, two of whom were found among the wounded at Fredericksburg, and the two others, Andrew Lambert and Barney Van Orden, were doubtless left dead upon the field. Of the one hundred and twenty-two wounded, a number died from their wounds in the hospital; others were discharged for disability, and some were shortly returned to the regiment.

We had fought with four times our number, and what destruction was caused to the enemy we could not know, as the shots we encountered came mostly from a concealed foe.

Captain Ira J. Lindsley, of Company C, from Morristown, fell at the head of his men. Brave, conscientious, and prompt in duty, he was a most excellent officer. His loss was very deeply felt by the regiment. We sorrowed over it as one of our most heavy afflictions of this day of blood. His watch and papers were

brought from the field, but, like all our dead, his body was left behind.

He was descended from good old fighting stock, his father having been a Captain in command of a company in the war of 1812, and his grandfather, a Major in the Revolutionary Army, and for a time having charge of the mill where gunpowder was manufactured for the Continental soldiers.

He was born in 1828, in the Court House at Morristown, while his father was Sheriff, and resided in it. He served an apprenticeship at carpentering and housebuilding, and followed this business until he entered upon active military life. He was Orderly Sergeant, First Lieutenant, and then Captain of the Ringgold Battery of Morristown, Company C, Morris Brigade, State Militia. This last position he relinquished when he became Captain of Company C, Fifteenth N. J. Regiment.

He left a widow and five young children.

Lieutenant John Fowler, of Company K, 38 years old, a brother of Colonel Fowler, was in charge of the ambulance train, but, anticipating the moving of the army, had some days before requested to be returned to his regiment. He came back only to sacrifice his life, and to be instantly killed a moment before the regiment withdrew from the woods.

A companion in arms thus wrote of him: "Of all we lost that terrible day, no one was more sincerely mourned than Lieutenant Fowler. In battle he was cool, collected and brave. He fell with his face to the foe, while cheering on his company—discharging his duty manfully. His men loved him as a brother, and would have risked their lives at any time for his sake. His kindness to the sick was among the many characteristics that endeared him to us, and we feel assured that one who was so kind to his fellowmen was not removed but in mercy by an infinitely wise and good Providence."

Another comrade said: "Having received a severe injury in one shoulder, he was advised to go to the rear. 'No,' he replied, 'I will stick to my men.' He was in command of his company and was leading them into the thickest of the fight, when he was struck by a minie-ball in the left side of the breast, and with a single exclamation fell to the ground, lying perfectly motionless. At this moment we were ordered to fall back, and were obliged to leave our wounded and dead in the hands of the enemy.



"'Twas hard, O how hard, to leave him so far from his loved home, to be buried by stranger hands—

" ' But the night dew that falls, tho' in silence it weeps,  
Shall brighten with verdure the grave where he sleeps,  
And the tear that we shed, though in secret it rolls,  
Shall long keep his memory green in our souls.' "

David Eugene Hicks, Company A, was our First Color Sergeant. When the color guard was selected, he was chosen for his fine soldierly qualities to be the standard-bearer. He was a tall, noble-looking young man, and had endeared himself by his generosity and courage to all who knew him. When the order to advance was given, as we charged into the woods, he sprang forward at once, carrying his colors straight on until a bullet pierced his brain, and he fell clasping them in his hands. Corporal Samuel Rubadon seized the fallen flag and carried it forward through the rest of the fight. When in after times Company A would gather around their camp-fires, the mention of the name of Hicks would awaken sorrowful emotions. He was missed in our prayer-meetings, and in our after endeavors to promote piety in the regiment. One of the field officers highly commended his manly courage, which he had specially marked through all the day.

Warren N. Dunham, Company A, was a lovely Christian youth and true soldier, and thus early sealed his devotion to his country with his life's blood. In his death chose a shining mark, and of the dead who that night peopled the woods, none were more dearly loved than he, in the little circle of his army friends.

Joshua D. Banker, Company D, of Lafayette, in his twentieth year, who had recently professed his faith in Christ, was another whose life was sacrificed.

Manning F. Dickerson, Corporal Company I, was an interesting young soldier who also fell. His father lost three sons in the army, and was the old man who attracted attention when he stood by the platform at the first reunion of the survivors of the Fifteenth at Flemington. And many more interesting and noble youth were left dead upon the field.

EXTRACT FROM ACCOUNT OF BATTLE OF SALEM HEIGHTS, BY GALEN H. OSBORNE, IN *New York Herald*, MAY 9, 1863.

" COLONEL PENROSE AND THE FIFTEENTH NEW JERSEY.

" Colonel Brown, of the Third New Jersey Volunteers, commanding the New Jersey Brigade, was wounded in the early part of the action at Freder-



icksburg, and the command devolved on Colonel S. L. Buck, of the Second Regiment. The latter was severely injured—his shoulder being dislocated by his horse falling into a rifle pit—and Colonel W. H. Penrose, of the Fifteenth New Jersey Volunteers, then took command. He led the brigade into the woods on the right, and, with his regiment, narrowly escaped destruction. The enemy were formed in three lines of battle, and had nearly succeeded in flanking him, when, discovering their movement, he wheeled his command, and marched them out as if on parade. He then marched them to their knapsacks, which had been thrown off before the charge, and each soldier picked up his bundle in the face of the enemy's musketry, with the coolness and *sang froid* of a veteran. Considering that the regiment is one of the new levy, the conduct of the men has been the subject of the greatest admiration since the fight. Colonel Penrose himself is an experienced soldier, having received a military education."

The following is the official report of the action of the regiment:

"My command broke camp at White Oak Church, Virginia, on the afternoon of Tuesday, April 28th, and marched to the bank of the Rappahannock, near Franklin's crossing, where it bivouacked until towards morning, when it was moved to the river and crossed in boats just before daylight on the morning of the 29th, taking up a position immediately on the left bank. Remained there until the morning of the 3d day of May—a part of which time was employed in doing our post duty, immediately in the face of the enemy.

"On the morning of the 3d instant I was ordered to the front about day-break, and was assigned a position in support of a battery on the extreme left, which was hotly engaging the enemy. Remained upon this duty, taking up various positions, and part of the time exposed to a severe scattering flank fire from the enemy's line of skirmishers, until the enemy was driven from his position on the heights above Fredericksburg, and the line on the left was ordered to retire from that place, when I was left in the rear as a support to our retiring skirmishers, by order of the General commanding the division. Everything was brought from the field without difficulty, as the enemy did not follow up. After procuring ambulances (to get which I was compelled to send to the city of Fredericksburg), and moving the wounded left upon the field during the rapid movement, I proceeded upon the line of march of the corps. Arriving some distance out of the city, on the plank road, I learned that the enemy were making stout resistance in front, and that the First Brigade was about to engage him. Marching as rapidly as practicable, I arrived at the front at about five o'clock, P. M., and, without halting, was immediately ordered by the General commanding the corps to engage the enemy on the right of the road, in a thick wood, in which the enemy had taken a position, and effectually resisted any attempt to dislodge him.

"My command advanced about one hundred yards through a dense woods, and in places almost impassable undergrowth, to within about thirty yards of the enemy's position, where it engaged at least four of his regiments, with, as I am convinced, a terrible effect, but without driving him from his well-chosen position. Just at dark, my ammunition being entirely exhausted and

the enemy's fire destructive, I retired in good order—the enemy showing no disposition to follow. I have the satisfaction of saying for my command, that not a man left the line of battle, except the wounded, and when the rolls were called, immediately upon arriving in the open field, every man was present, or properly accounted for, except those who were killed, wounded, or missing in action—the latter being but five, and all probably killed or wounded. My wounded were all brought off during or after the action, except, possibly, the five mentioned above, not found on account of the dense undergrowth of bushes.

“Sunday night my command bivouacked upon the battle-field. During the engagement of Monday, was assigned to various positions—a part of the time in support of batteries; when at night the artillery was ordered towards the river, I was ordered to follow it. Re-crossed the river just before daylight in the morning, and went into camp on the right bank. On Friday, the 8th instant, marched to my present place of encampment. I would respectfully call attention to the conduct of Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell. He was seen in the thickest of the fight, and repeatedly went to the front alone, trying to get not only his own men, but those of other regiments to follow.

“All my officers behaved well, especially while taking into consideration it was their first engagement.

“I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

“W. H. PENROSE, *Colonel commanding Brigade.*”

The regiment continued on the skirmish line of the battle-field all the 4th of May. Fredericksburg was recaptured. General Hooker did not effect a junction with our corps, and the situation was becoming critical. There was more or less skirmishing right and left all day. At 4 P. M. we could hear the sounds of a fierce fight upon our left, where the enemy sought to cut off Sedgwick's communication with the river. At sunset there was a general attack, and as soon as it was dark the Sixth Corps began to withdraw. We moved rapidly left in front, in the uncertainty of night and the difficulties of our path. We reached the rifle pits in the neighborhood of the river, at Bank's Ford, where we spent the remainder of the night. There was much confusion and apprehension of a night attack. To add to our other discomfitures, rain set in.

At three o'clock, A. M., May 5th, we were all in motion. We left the rifle pits, and passing along under cover of the hills, and through the ravine, reached the bridge at Bank's Ford, where we re-crossed, the enemy firing upon us with his artillery. The shells passed mostly over our heads. A mile from the river we halted, and took breakfast on the hill. The rain set in heavily, and shelter tents were put up by those who had them. It was expected that

we should join Hooker at Chancellorsville without delay. Much to our surprise we continued to lay in our bivouac, hour after hour, and all the day passed in inaction. The heavy rainfall caused the river to rise rapidly, and the bridges above us were nearly swept away. The boats of two were placed together, to make one bridge, and over this uncertain roadway all the many thousands of Hooker's other corps passed on Tuesday night. The brief campaign ended disastrously for the army, and ingloriously for its commander.

On Friday, May 8th, we returned, by way of the Mud March road, to our old camping ground near White Oak Church. Some of the slightly wounded were sent to our camp next day. The remainder were kept at the general hospital which was established at Potomac Creek, four miles distant. The remainder of the month of May we spent in our quarters, only changing camp a short distance, and taking up much the same routine of life as before the second passing of the Rappahannock.

Colonel Penrose applied for leave to cross the river with a flag of truce for the removal of the dead officers of the Sixth Corps. A refusal came from General Lee, who would not allow his entrenchments on Salem Heights to be inspected by Union men. It was further answered that the Confederates had buried all the dead, and marked the graves of the officers of the Northern army.

Our dangerously wounded were taken to Washington; while those with wounds severe, but not dangerous, remained at Potomac Creek, and convalescents were returned to the regiment. There were in all five hundred cases at Potomac Creek, where Surgeon Lewis W. Oakley, of the Second Regiment, was in charge. There were among these three or four deaths daily.

Corporal William Beers, Company C, of Morristown, was among the wounded of May 3d. After enduring great pain for twenty-five days, it was found necessary to amputate his arm, which was done by Surgeon Sharpe.

Sergeant Simon W. Nevius, Company E, from Bound Brook, was shot in the leg. Though only a flesh wound, it was regarded as a very severe one. He was taken to Washington, and as we thought, was likely soon to recover and return to the regiment. His name was on the list for promotion, and he would doubtless have received a commission had he been restored to health. A Washington paper reached us announcing his death, and we had

official information of it a few days later. He died May 19th. He was one of the best and finest looking soldiers in his company, being second in height. He was a student of Rutgers College, in New Brunswick, but influenced by the spirit of patriotism, before graduation left his studies to enlist as a private soldier, only to fall thus early in almost his first battle.

Corporal John V. A. Van Cleef, Company E, was wounded on the morning of May 3, below Fredericksburg. He was sent to the hospital in town, but having his wound dressed and feeling comfortable, he took his musket and came back to the regiment, and was in his place in the second engagement. He was wounded by a bullet which passed through both thighs, and was carried to the rear. His wounds healed with rapidity. He came back to his company, and was ready to go with us to the next field of conflict.

Some very narrow escapes were reported from the action of Salem Heights. One man's life was saved by wearing around his neck a large silk handkerchief, which received in its thick folds the ball that struck him. He was badly hurt, but the handkerchief prevented his receiving a deep or mortal wound. Another man's cartridge box slipped round his shoulder so as to throw the box in front. A ball hit the box plate, passed through it and stopped in his clothes. Several men had their caps destroyed and grooves plowed through their hair.

A man of Company I had a watch, but, loosing the chain which held it, transferred it to another pocket. A bullet lodged in the watch, destroying its case and works, but saving his life. A severe contusion confined him for a time to the hospital. He sent the watch home, where it was gratefully received by his friends, and exhibited by them as a remarkable trophy of the war, and still more as the evidence of a kindly Providence watching over the life of one they loved.

A battery man who had been recruited from our regiment for Battery D, Second U. S. Artillery, told the story of his comrade. Just before we crossed the river, they were sobered by the prospect of the coming conflict, and were speaking of their lives, when his friend said: "O, Billy, if I ever come out of this fight, I mean to be a Christian." "But," said the battery man, "he never came back; we left him dead on the other side."

At a meeting of the officers of the Fifteenth Regiment, New Jer-



sey Volunteers, convened at the headquarters of said regiment May 12th, 1863, near White Oak, Va., as a mark of respect to the memory of Captain Ira J. Lindsley, Lieutenant John Fowler, and the brave men who fell in the battle in which the regiment was engaged on Sunday, May 3d, at Wilderness Church, Va., in the full and noble discharge of their duties as officers and soldiers, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted :

*Resolved*, That in the loss of Captain Lindsley and Lieutenant Fowler the regiment has been deprived of two of its most worthy and efficient officers. Always at their posts like true soldiers, whether in the discharge of their duties in the camp, or in the presence of a wily and dangerous enemy, their attention to duty, their steadiness and bravery in the perilous hour of battle, prove them to have been undoubted patriots, and true representatives of their gallant native State.

*Resolved*, That though we deplore their loss as officers, and greatly miss them as comrades in the interchange of those courtesies and civilities incident to a soldier's life, yet we do not view their death as a useless sacrifice, but as an offering to perpetuate to their country and posterity that civil and religious liberty which traitors would wrest from them.

*Resolved*, That we deeply sympathize with the families of the fallen, by whom their loss will be more severely felt. But there is consolation in the reflection that they fell in honorable warfare in defense of the dearest rights of a freeman.

*Resolved*, That our warmest sympathies are extended to the families and immediate friends of those heroic men, who fell in that conflict in defense of our common cause, and in aiding the regiment to earn that glorious name it now wears, and though their forms may never more be seen in our ranks, we are proud to have the privilege of recording that they were once there, and sustained to the last the character of true Jersey men, falling face to the foe.

Wm. A. Penrose, Colonel commanding brigade.

E. L. Campbell, Lieutenant-Colonel in command.

Lambert Boeman, Captain Company A; Alfred S. Burt, do. Company B; James Walker, do. Company D; J. A. Vandever, do. Company E; Wm. T. Cornish, do. Company H; O. H. Day, do. Company I; Wm. H. Edsall, Company K.

S. R. Connet, First-Lieutenant Company A; Charles Fairclo, do. Company B; Lewis Van Blarcom, Company D; Ellis Hamilton, Company D; J. D. Trimmer, Company G; James S. McDanolds, Company H; C. C. Shiner, Company I.

George C. Justice, Second-Lieutenant Company A; Geo. W. Crater, do. Company C; Ebenezer W. Davis, do. Company E; G. Everett, do. Company F; H. Fowler, do. Company G; W. W. Vanvov, do. Company I; N. Tunis, Company K.

Brigadier-General W. T. H. Brooks, who had long commanded the First Division of the Sixth Army Corps, was superseded by



Brigadier-General H. G. Wright, who held his first review of his new command on Sunday, May 24th. Colonel Penrose, in the absence of General Torbert, still continued in command of the brigade, and Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell in command of the regiment.

On the 28th of May the paymaster distributed two months' pay to us, up to the 30th of April. As usual the soldiers were glad to get their money. Much of it went home, and too much of it was uselessly spent in camp and at the sutlers.

When we resumed the regular life of camp, the religious interest increased and there was fuller attendance upon the services of the Sabbath and the prayer-meetings.

Upon some the scenes through which we had passed had little influence, while others were greatly sobered, and the effect evidenced in their altered lives.

The war had occasioned great suffering, and the prospect seemed very slight for its speedy close after the battle of Chancellorsville. Death and sorrow had invaded almost every family circle, and mourning and desolation filled the land. There was for days more than the usual quiet along the banks of the Rappahannock River. The army did not anticipate a forward movement. The indications were that the whole force would be moved nearer to Washington for the convenience of getting supplies, and because the section of country we occupied had become so desolate it was scarce worth the holding.

It was announced that no more furloughs would be given. This was very disappointing to many who had been looking anxiously for their turn to visit their homes.

CASUALTIES IN THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS,  
SUNDAY, MAY 3d, 1863.

COMPANY A.

*Killed.*

1. Color Sergeant David E. Hicks.
2. Corporal Warren N. Dunham...

*Wounded.*

3. Corporal William B. Dungan.  
.....Mouth.
4. Corporal John A. Kutter. Hand.
5. Abram Van Fleet.  
.....Body, dangerous.
6. James Hoffman.....Groin.

7. James H. Apgar. Leg amputated.
8. Peter B. Fry.  
.....Wounded and missing.

COMPANY B.

*Killed.*

9. William Hankinson.....
10. Richmond Sanderson.....
11. Emanuel R. Vought.....

*Wounded.*

12. Sergeant Wm. E. Broadwell.  
.....Thigh and hand, serious.

13. Sergeant George A. Byram. Arm.  
 14. Corporal S. B. Danby. . . . . Leg.  
 15. Corporal I. Pitinger. . . . . Leg.  
 16. W. H. Burnett. . . . . Elbow.  
 17. Joseph Baker. . . . . Leg.  
 18. Charles W. Cruger. . . . . Hand.  
 19. James McDeed. . . . . Breast, severe.  
 20. Joseph Vansyckle. . . . . Breast.

*Missing.*

21. L. C. Dickinson. . . . .  
 22. G. H. Bilby. . . . .

## COMPANY C.

*Killed.*

23. Captain Ira I. Lindsley.  
 . . . . . Shot in head.  
 24. Corporal Oscar Brokaw.  
 . . . . . Shot in head.  
 25. William Storms. . . . .

*Wounded.*

26. First Sergeant John A. Brown.  
 . . . . . Arm broken.  
 27. Sergeant William F. Parrish.  
 . . . . . Hip.  
 28. Corporal Edwin A. Doty. . . . .  
 29. Corporal Wm. Beers.  
 . . . . . Elbow, arm amputated.  
 30. Halsey F. Brannin. . . . . Leg.  
 31. Emanuel Barton. . . . . Hip.  
 32. Smith C. Gage. Lung, dangerous.  
 33. James H. Hiler. . . . . Hip.  
 34. Robert Lyons. . . . . Hip.  
 35. Patrick B. Murphy. . . . . Arm.  
 36. George H. Percy. . . . .  
 37. William E. Simpson. . . . .  
 38. Stephen Smack. . . . . Hand.  
 39. John Tyson. . . . . Hand and chin.  
 40. Robert Whitham. . . . .  
 41. Wm. Shipman. . . . .  
 42. Henry Westfall. . . . . Wrist.

## COMPANY D.

*Killed.*

43. James H. Hendershot. . . . .  
 44. Joshua D. Banker. Shot in head.

*Wounded.*

45. John Bird. . . . .  
 46. Robert Chambers. . . . .  
 47. Lemuel Decker. . . . .  
 48. George T. Fallin. . . . .  
 49. Martin Fredericks. . . . .  
 50. Anthony J. Hendershot. . . . .  
 51. Septimus B. Labar. . . . . Throat.  
 52. John Labar. . . . .  
 53. Austin Meeker. . . . .  
 54. Lyman Predmore. . . . . Hip.  
 55. Charles Sperry. . . . .

56. John Sanders. . . . .  
 57. John R. Sutton. . . . .  
 58. Corporal James Terwilliger. . . . .

## COMPANY E.

*Killed.*

59. Corporal Jonathan P. Hutchin-  
 son. . . . . Shot in head.  
 60. Jonathan Brewster.  
 . . . . . Shot in head.  
 61. Wm. N. Thorp. . . . . Shot in head.

*Wounded.*

62. Captain John H. Vanderveer. . . . .  
 63. Sergeant Peter C. Peterson.  
 . . . . . Arm and back.  
 64. Sergeant Simon W. Nevius.  
 . . . . . Thigh, severe.  
 65. Corporal Daniel Richardson.  
 . . . . . Side.  
 66. Abram D. Baird. Neck and arm.  
 67. Wm. W. Conklin. . . . . Shoulder.  
 68. Andrew Crawney. . . . . Legs.  
 69. James Dow. . . . . Shoulder.  
 70. Frank Hughes. . . . . Face.  
 71. Cornelius A. Hoagland. . . . . Hand.  
 72. Cornelius Miller. . . . .  
 73. James McKinsey. . . . . Wrist.  
 74. Isaac V. Van Cleef. Side and back.  
 75. William P. Duffield. . . . . Thigh.  
 76. Henry R. Blake. . . . . Foot.  
 77. Henry B. Staats. . . . . Fingers.

## COMPANY F.

*Killed.*

78. Felix Cash. . . . .  
 79. James W. Sprague.  
 . . . . . Shot in head and shoulder.

*Wounded.*

80. Captain Thomas P. Stout.  
 . . . . . Lung.  
 81. Corporal John L. Larrison. Head.  
 82. Corporal Benjamin Kane.  
 . . . . . Hand amputated.  
 83. Amos G. Ball. . . . . Back.  
 84. Charles Covert. . . . . Ankle.  
 85. George R. Geddis. . . . . Leg.  
 86. Daniel Morgan. . . . . Lost arm.

## COMPANY G.

*Killed.*

87. James Emmons. . . . .

*Wounded.*

88. Captain John Babcock. . . . . Breast.  
 89. Corporal Ezra S. Scarborough.  
 . . . . . Head.  
 90. Corporal Charles B. Haring.  
 . . . . . Hand.



## CHAPTER IV.

### NORTHERN INVASION—THIRD CROSSING OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK—MARCH TO EDWARDS FERRY—CHANGE OF COMMANDERS.

Never did the Confederate cause seem more promising than immediately after the ill-starred Chancellorsville campaign. Twice had the Army of the Potomac crossed the Rappahannock River, and twice had it returned like a wounded giant bleeding and torn. Under Burnside it was hurled to certain defeat as inevitably as though that was the purpose of its commander. Under Hooker it met with needless crippling, and with undue haste was hurried back to its old camping grounds. The army had no fair test of its powers. Its strength was never put forth to the utmost in one united effort. Its combats were by detachments; and when these were on the eve of success, they were left unsustained where the enemy could concentrate their battalions. Numbers did not avail, where only fragments were brought at the same time to make assaults. In neither campaigns were the majority of the men actually engaged at the same hour. The effect of these worse than futile efforts was discouraging to the country, and made thousands of good citizens at home and patriotic soldiers in camp hesitate to say what the end might be.

The great army of General Hooker, described by him as "the finest army on the planet," began to diminish very sensibly by the return home of men whose terms of enlistment had expired. One of the earliest mistakes in the conduct of the war had been in not enlisting the troops for the whole war. When any number of men might have been raised, had the government consented thus to accept them, the mistaken policy was adopted to limit the number accepted, and to enlist a part for three years, some for two years, one year, and some for nine months. The nine months men were generally mustered out just as they had become acclimated and fit for service. Regiment after regiment left the front without having seen a single fight. Often they would turn their backs on the field where their brethren were in the death grapple with the foe, and with flying flag and beating drum begin their march to their homes.

As, for these reasons, the Union army was depressed, the Southern troops were inspirited. Lee gained a confidence in himself and in his men he never entertained before. He had also greater freedom of action, as he knew he would be sustained by his own people in almost anything he might attempt.

It had been the cherished idea of the South to carry the war into the Northern States, and thus, in their language, "to clear the sacred soil of Virginia from the invader's heel." They had long desired to see Jefferson Davis' threat executed, of carrying the war into the wheat fields of Pennsylvania, and on Northern territory dictating terms of peace, and righting the wrongs of the South. The golden opportunity seemed now afforded them, and the discussion of it occupied the Confederate Government at Richmond. When, therefore, General Lee suggested a second Northern invasion, full and ready consent was given. The war should be carried beyond the frontier. The losses in the West and Southwest would be repaired by the achievements of the Army of Virginia. The Confederate Commissariat would be relieved by the vast forage to be reaped from the enemy's granaries. So an offensive campaign was the determination of military and civil powers.

The forces of Longstreet were recalled from North Carolina to strengthen the Army of Virginia. The ammunition and supply trains were massed on the plain near Culpepper Court House. The delightful weather of May was given to the preparation. When June opened General Lee was ready, and the advance began. He had 15,000 splendid cavalry, and 80,000 well disciplined infantry and artillery. His infantry were divided into three corps. The First was assigned to General Longstreet, being composed of the Divisions of McLaws, Hood and Pickett. The Second Corps, which was formerly Jackson's, was given to General Ewell, who was made Lieutenant-General. It contained the divisions of Early, Rhodes and Johnson. The Third Corps was commanded by General A. P. Hill, and consisted of the divisions of Anderson, Pender and Heth.

The scene of their rendezvous was a busy and exhilarating one. The glow of expectation animated the bosoms of the flower of Southern chivalry. The reviews were some of the finest the Confederacy ever witnessed. Especially was the review of the entire cavalry force at Brandy Station described as excelling all ever be-



held on the American continent. The cavalry commander, General J. E. B. Stuart, received the grandest ovation of his life. Crowds of Southern ladies attended the display. The centre of feminine admiration, Stuart rode through the lines of his command on a magnificent charger, almost concealed beneath the bouquets and wreaths of flowers bestowed upon his master. These reviews of cavalry, infantry and artillery consumed an entire week. When they were ended the march of invasion was ordered, everything being in full readiness for it.

Near the first of June General Lee issued his order, and the march of his army began. Ewell's corps had the advance and pushed rapidly forward. It crossed by way of Front Royal, through the passes of the Blue Ridge, into the Shenandoah Valley, and came down upon Winchester, June 13th, after a march of seventy miles.

All these preparations of General Lee could not be consummated without some intimations of them reaching the Commander of the Union Army. On the 27th of May General Hooker telegraphed to the President: "Rumors and reports of rumors indicate that important changes are being made by the enemy. Nothing, so far as I know, is sufficiently developed to determine what these changes are." He also telegraphed the same day to Secretary Stanton: "In the event a forward movement should be contemplated by the enemy, and he should have been reinforced by the army from Charleston, I am in doubt as to the direction he will take, but probably the one of last year, however desperate it may appear—desperate if his force should be no greater than we have reason to suppose." He proposed to make an assault upon the cavalry camps at Culpepper Court House.

The show of force was maintained south of the Rappahaunock River by the Confederates. The corps of A. P. Hill was left to occupy the defenses about Fredericksburg. With a view to determine the enemy's position Hooker threw Sedgwick's corps once more across the river at Franklin's crossing, a locality with which we had become quite familiar.

June 4th, orders reached our camp two hours before daylight to be in readiness to move at sunrise, and to leave all our tents standing. We moved out of camp, and were in line nearly all day, but did not march. Similar orders and similar proceedings characterized the day following.

A commission arrived promoting Captain Lambert Boeman, of Company A, to be Major of the regiment. This gave very general satisfaction, and the promotion was well deserved.

June 6th, at 9 A. M., we marched by our old route to the river and went into the ravine, some twenty rods from the bank, where we passed the night in a pouring rain. The Second Division of our corps had made the crossing of the river at 5 P. M. of the fifth. They met with some opposition and a few losses. Their dead and wounded were carried past us, as we descended to our place of bivouacing.

Sabbath morning, June 7th, we were formed in line at 3.30 o'clock, but did not move far. The day was fair and beautiful, and the storm clouds had all passed away. We held divine service at 9 o'clock, with a full attendance of our men, and with large numbers from adjoining regiments, making a congregation of about one thousand. We were forming at sunset for a second service, when the order came to cross the river. In a few moments knapsacks were packed and tents rolled. At the word of command ten thousand men moved across the little plain, and in long lines over the bridges, and formed by battalions on the opposite bank. There was light enough for the enemy to get the range and send shell into the masses of our exposed troops, but not a shot was fired. Our regiment went up the bluffs and took position as reserved pickets. The brigade was posted behind a swell of ground, with skirmishers thrown out in front. Half stood in position with arms in hand, two hours at a time, until relieved by the other half. Those not on duty lay on the ground sleeping, ready to be roused at the first alarm. It was conjectured that the enemy might have an overwhelming force compared with our two divisions of the Sixth Corps, and that they would open their batteries at daylight and rush upon us, to drive us into the river. We were about 200 yards from the enemy's pickets, and several regiments were making rifle pits and throwing up trenches all the night. At daylight we had a rough line of pits, a mile in length, extending from the bank of Deep Run to the vicinity of the Burnett House.

We stood in the trenches at 3.30 o'clock of the morning of the 8th. All were in quiet expectation of the sudden uproar that was to come. But the calm was undisturbed, and the bright sun of a beautiful day at length broke upon us without a

hostile shot. We were ordered to get breakfast, and soon the little fires showed where our men were occupied in boiling their coffee. After a time the enemy began to annoy us by the bullets of their sharp-shooters, who had posted themselves in some old buildings. One of our batteries shelled the houses, making the shingles and splinters fly and soon dislodging their inmates. In the course of the day the rifle pits were deepened, a lunette fort laid out, and a second line of pits began by the fatigue parties, who were kept constantly at work. No opposing demonstration was made, beyond the occasional picking off of a man by the sharp-shooters, making the others more cautious. We continued shoveling and throwing up earth until the works became very strong, while their riflemen, by their bullets, told us they were observing our actions. This kind of service was continued until we were relieved on Thursday afternoon. We went to the river, where many availed themselves of the privilege of bathing, and were much relieved from the effects of the heat and dust of the past few days. Towards night the enemy's batteries opened upon us; their missiles were harmless, passing but little above us. We were gathering for a prayer-meeting when this firing caused us to disperse.

At dark on June 13th, six of our companies went out on picket. Soon after, the bridges were covered with hay, and the artillery and most of the infantry south of the river began filing over. The order for our brigade to cross came at 9 o'clock. All the companies, excepting those on duty, marched to the place of crossing. One of the bridges had already been taken up. On the other we crossed in very fair order, moving as rapidly as possible to the opposite shore. Arms were stacked and we were set at work hauling out the pontoons and loading them upon the wagons. Our comrades upon the skirmish line were not called in. After a couple of hours of suspense most of them reached the bank about midnight. Some of the boats had been detained for the purpose of taking them off. All were not so fortunate. Three men were left behind on the river bank and were captured: Privates Fowler, Kent and Sands, from Company K. They had slept in a shelter tent, and were awakened by a Confederate, who put his head inside and wished them "Good morning," with the request to get up and follow him, which they did, though somewhat dazed at their unexpected situation. They were searched

and then marched off toward Richmond. When it was morning, some poor fellows came to the water's edge, begging most piteously that a boat might be sent for them. It was too late, and though their sad cry was heard on the air, they were left to their fate, to fall as prisoners into the hands of the enemy. One of them ran up the river several miles, and when day came hid in the bushes. The next night he swam across the river, overtook some Union guards, and a week afterward reported as we were marching.

The whole night was spent in taking up the bridges and getting the boats off, which was not accomplished until the dawn of morning showed our position to the enemy. Our officers were becoming nervous at our exposure, and particularly with the behavior of a Colonel of United States Engineers, who had been drinking, and continually interrupted and delayed the work. At length the last pontoon was drawn from the water, and loaded on its wagon, and we hurried up the bank.

The re-crossing was uninterrupted by any firing from the enemy. They could have greatly annoyed us in our exposed condition. We were in the rear; the rest of the corps had gone on, and was considerably in advance. We reached Stafford Heights, and were then marched quickly to the Lacy House, where we halted about 9 o'clock for breakfast. This house, we were told, was once the residence of Washington's father, and the garden the scene of the cherry-tree hacking. We halted two hours for a much needed rest after the wakefulness and toil of the preceding night. To any not accustomed to such scenes, it would have been a strange sight to see in broad daylight three thousand men sleeping in the sun.

The Captain of Company E reported that Sergeant Scudder had been left behind—having had a leg broken under one of the boats. Four drummer boys volunteered to go back with the Chaplain and bring him off. The videttes at first refused to let them pass, but, after learning their purpose, an officer said, "You take your own risk; all behind us is abandoned to the enemy." A walk of four miles brought them to the man. He was placed on the Chaplain's horse, and painful as the motion was, he rode until they came upon the column again. The heat became intense, and the drummers were so wearied and overcome by it, they had, one after another, to fall behind, careless whether the enemy surprised them or not. The brigade had moved on four miles further, to Potomac



Creek, where an ambulance was obtained and the sergeant placed in it. The man was saved, but with great risk to the self-sacrificing boys, who gave us much anxiety, and it was near sunset before all fears for their safety were removed by their appearance.

At 7.30 P. M. there was divine service. It was well attended, considering the weariness of the men, and the exhaustion of mind and body to which they had been subjected. We were prepared for the night, hoping to get a good rest, when the order came at 9 o'clock to fall in, and we marched all night long. Much of our route was over an old corduroy road, whose poles were loose, and we went stumbling and tripping among them with some hazard to limb and life. In the obscurity of night the companies were much intermingled, and one regiment crowded in upon another. Yet hour after hour we were pressing on, as best we could, until, at sunrise, we reached Stafford Court House. Here a halt was ordered. Our regiment came in the road where the dust was inches deep. Muskets were hardly stacked before each man dropped down in his place and was soon asleep. An hour's halt was allowed, when we were ordered to fall in once more, and forced to march ahead. Who can tell what a march it was? None who were on it would ever consent to make it over again. With the previous fatigue, and the dust, and the heat, human nature could not endure it. The men fell out in squads; some fainted, some were sunstruck. The aides came riding back from our division commander, repeating orders to close up the ranks and hurry on the battalions. So the column was forced on and on, until only one man in ten remained with the brigade. There may have been great necessity for haste, but the attempted forced march accomplished nothing. Two miles from Dumfries, General Wright, who was acting under orders to follow the army quickly, was forced to halt, for fear his whole command would leave him. The ambulances were crowded. Stragglers were brought up, forced along at the sword's point. At 6 o'clock, when Dumfries was reached, we stopped for the night. The sleep in a meadow, when the halt had been made, was most delightful, and hot coffee never tasted better.

By daylight of June 16th we started again without breakfast. With hard marching we reached Wolf Run shoals on the Occoquan, about noon, when a halt was ordered. Here was a block house and a small cavalry and artillery camp. We remained until



5 P. M., many bathing in the stream, and all enjoying the rest and refreshment so essential to us.

Just as we were starting, on the order to fall in, one of the stacks of arms fell and a musket exploded, the bullet from which struck William Kelsey, of Company D, in the neck. It was supposed at first that the carotid artery was cut. To his anxious question, "Am I dying, doctor?" the answer was given, "You will be dead in less than fifteen minutes." He earnestly called for prayer, while one of the surgeons thrust his finger full length into the wound to lessen the flow of blood. As the surgeon held his finger there the blood began to clot, and he thought a roll of lint might be inserted into the wound and prolong the man's life. Fortunately, the kind of lint required was on hand—being a roll of linen thread, picked by some school-girls in New York. This was rolled into a plug and forced into the wound, and the bleeding stopped. He was then conveyed to the tents of some cavalry videttes, where he was left. Those who had been delayed with him now hurried on to overtake the column, which had been moving ahead. To the surprise of all, he reached Washington alive, and finally recovered, and was transferred to the Invalid Corps.

We reached Fairfax Station that evening, and remained all night and the next day. On the morning of June 18th we marched past Fairfax Court House to a position on the Aldie pike, where we remained until Friday, June 26th.

The marches of the Sixth Corps had been attended with much fatigue on the part of the men. Our brigade formed the rear guard. We witnessed the great extent of property, public and private, that had been destroyed. The corps which had preceded us in the march had been most prodigal. Hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of property had been destroyed by the flames, or thrown away, to be gathered by the enemy, should they follow. Some of the officers in charge of stores had been most reckless in their waste. Boxes of musket-cartridges and of artillery ammunition were emptied into the streams, to unload the wagons and caissons. We passed some deserted camps where heavy artillery regiments had been posted. Quantities of articles, that would have been luxuries to our men, could they have enjoyed them, were spread on the ground, where they had been abandoned. We were frequently required to burn all property we could, with the view of keeping it from the enemy. All this appeared unseemly and a useless waste of war materials.

Sedgwick's last crossing over the Rappahannock River accomplished nothing more than to demonstrate to General Hooker that the Confederates were there still in force. Hooker telegraphed the President on the 5th of June, "The enemy must either have it in mind to cross the upper Potomac, or to throw his army between mine and Washington. He will probably head his column toward the Potomac, via Gordonsville or Culpepper, and the rear will rest on Fredericksburg. I am of opinion it is my duty to pitch into his rear. Will it be in the spirit of my instructions to do so?" To this the President replied, "I would not take any risk of being entangled upon the river, like an ox jumped half over the fence, and liable to be torn by dogs front and rear, without a fair chance to gore one way or kick another." General Halleck opposed it, and prevented the accomplishing of anything when every chance favored Hooker's purpose. Had the Union General dealt a vigorous blow upon that portion of Lee's army remaining at Fredericksburg, he might have employed such an overwhelming force as would have resulted in destroying a full corps of Lee's army, or brought him back again, with his scheme of northern invasion rendered abortive.

His proposition not being acceptable, Hooker, on the next day (June 6th), telegraphed his intention of sending all his cavalry, with three thousand infantry, against the Confederate cavalry at Culpepper. The attack was made under General Pleasanton, and Stuart's force encountered near Brandy Station on June 9th, with a loss of six hundred men on each side. This fully disclosed Lee's movement, and the captured correspondence threw much light on his purpose of invasion. With his hands tied by Washington instructions, Hooker was waiting the development of Lee's movements, when the startling news burst upon him, on the 13th of June, of Ewell's having reached Winchester. On the morning of that day he broke up all his encampments along the Rappahannock, and Sedgwick was ordered to recross.

On the same day that A. P. Hill, from the Fredericksburg heights, saw the Union forces disappearing from before him, he took up his line of march to Culpepper.

General Ewell surrounded the forces at Winchester under General Milroy, who was driven at once under cover of his works, and endeavored to escape at night by flight. Most of his command was destroyed or captured; the panic-stricken Milroy, with a hand-

ful of followers, gained the Potomac and took shelter on the other side. His precipitate flight was only another incident of the continually recurring blunders and mismanagement in the Shenandoah Valley, so humbling and mortifying to the national spirit. Immense stores, thirty pieces of artillery, and 3,000 prisoners fell into the hands of Ewell. Any ordinary resistance would have stopped Ewell's advance—perhaps have changed the entire complexion of the campaign, and, at all events, could have brought no heavier disaster than that which occurred. General Rodes captured Martinsburg, taking 700 prisoners. The garrison at Harper's Ferry retreated to Maryland Heights. Thus very speedily was the Shenandoah Valley cleared of all the Union forces. This was an auspicious opening for the South, and Ewell promptly seized the fords of the Potomac River. On the 22d he crossed the river, and the day after entered Chambersburg. Here, on the 27th, Lee concentrated his entire army. The whole region of central and western Pennsylvania was now open to him, with no opposing force except the militia, which he could scatter the moment he could touch it. His foraging parties collected vast stores of grain, great herds of cattle and thousands of horses.

General Hooker states, "As soon as I ascertained that another corps of Lee's army was crossing the Potomac, I commenced crossing my own; and by the time I was over, the whole rebel army were on the north side of the Potomac. All the country north of me seemed to be wild and crazy with excitement."

The Sixth Army Corps broke camp near Fairfax Court House at 3 A. M. of June 26th. Our brigade marched fifteen miles, passing through Drainsville and one mile beyond, to the Washington and Leesburg pike. All the country behind us was evacuated and vast stores of public property destroyed. We marched from our camp, near Drainsville, on the morning of June 27th. We rested three hours on the southern bank of the river, and crossed over on a pontoon bridge into Maryland, at the mouth of Goose Creek, near Edwards Ferry. The men sang, "Home Again, and from a Foreign Shore," and the bands struck up "My Maryland." Even under all the disheartening circumstances, we kept up our cheerful spirits, hoping for the best, and trusting in God to cause us yet to triumph. The patriotic spirit was not crushed out in this depleted army, torn by unsuccessful conflicts, and worn down with fatigue and privation. A mile beyond the river we formed our camp.

General Torbert, who had been absent on sick leave, rejoined the brigade at Fairfax Court House, and resumed command. Colonel Penrose returned to the Fifteenth Regiment. Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell was placed in command of the Third Regiment—that being without field officers present for duty.

It was the purpose of General Hooker to sever Lee's connections in his rear by pushing his army up the Potomac. This would have compelled Lee's withdrawal from Pennsylvania, and seemed a most feasible plan. The Confederate General himself says in his report, that "he was very much embarrassed in his movements on this account; that his communications were liable to be cut off." In moving thus to undermine him, Hooker says, "I was striking him in a vital point." To effect what he designed, he asked the evacuation of Harper's Ferry, and that the garrison of ten thousand men, who were useless there, might be joined to his army. General Halleck refused to allow this. Hooker, in vexation, replied, "That he was unable to comply with the conditions imposed upon him with the means at his disposal, and requested that he might be relieved from the position he occupied." Halleck then sent Colonel Hardie with an order from the War Department, relieving General Hooker from command, and directing him to turn it over to General Meade, appointed in his stead.

GENERAL ORDERS,  
No. 194.

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
WASHINGTON, June 27th, 1863. }

By direction of the President, Major-General Joseph Hooker is relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac, and Major-General George G. Meade is appointed to the command of that army and the troops temporarily assigned to duty with it.

By order of the Secretary of War,

E. D. TOWNSEND,  
*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

General Hooker then issued his brief farewell to the Army of the Potomac, in his General Orders, No. 65, dated Frederick, Maryland, June 28th, 1863. "He commended his successor as a brave and accomplished officer, who had nobly earned the confidence and esteem of the army on many a well-fought field. With the earnest prayer that the triumph of the army might bring successes worthy of it and the nation, he bade it farewell."

This change of commanders took place at the hazardous moment when the two principal armies of either side were manœuvring



toward the most critical action of the war. A mistake was perilous, and all the nation's future was hinged upon the approaching success or defeat of the Army of the Potomac. How much of private pique, or how much regard for the interests of the country, entered into the displacement at this moment, it is not for us to say. The army was taken by surprise—although of late it had grown somewhat accustomed to events not anticipated. It was, however, an army of the Union, whoever might be appointed as its leader.



## CHAPTER V.

### MEADE—MARCH TO MANCHESTER—FORCED MARCH TO GETTYSBURG— BATTLE—FOLLOWING LEE.

The hazardous experiment was made of changing the commanders of the Army of the Potomac at the most critical moment of the war. President Lincoln had said once before, when such a change had been proposed, "It is no time to trade horses while you are swimming a river," but the order was given and the removal made, and George G. Meade was suddenly raised from a corps commander to the head of the army. He issued at once his general orders, saying, "As a soldier, in obeying this order of the President—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 foreign 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."

In a quiet way he entered upon his duties. He made no great demonstrations. His army, in the main, gave him their confidence. The administration left him unfettered by the restrictions which had so trammled and galled his predecessor. He had no time for elaborate planning, and only endeavored, as far as possible, to meet the emergencies of the hour. The army was mostly concentrated around Frederick, Maryland. In pursuance of the course it was taking it moved on immediately in the direction of Harrisburg. The commander, "resolving to give battle whenever and as soon as he possibly could find the enemy, his determination modified only by such general considerations as were required to secure him advantages in the battle." There was hardly a single day's delay. On the morning of the 29th of June the army was in motion. The course was northerly, and to the east of the South Mountain range. The movement was toward Westminster and Emmettsburg. This would cover Baltimore, if Lee should move in that direction. It also brought the army toward his rear, if Harrisburg was his aim. The main objective

point was Lee's army. Two days' marching brought the advance to Gettysburg.

Lee says, "Preparations were made to advance upon Harrisburg; but on the night of the 28th information was received that the Federal army, having crossed the Potomac, was advancing northward. As our communications were thus menaced, it was resolved to prevent his further progress by concentrating our army on the east side of the mountains." Ewell countermarched from York and Carlisle, and Longstreet and Hill from Chambersburg, crossing the South Mountain and marching towards Gettysburg.

General Meade was approaching Gettysburg from the south. It was not, however, until the evening of the 30th of June that he had sufficient knowledge of Lee's movements to know he had left his designs upon Harrisburg and was concentrating his army. He had selected a line along Pipe Creek, to give battle to his opponent, and dispositions of the several corps were made, with that in view, which brought the Sixth on his extreme right, to Manchester, a little south of the stream.

Our brigade crossed the Potomac on the 27th of June, broke camp near Edward's Ferry at sunrise of the 28th, marched through Poolesville and Barnsville, and along the base of Sugar Loaf Mountain to one mile north of Hyattsville—a march of eighteen miles. We broke camp at Hyattsville at 4 A. M., the 29th, marched to Monrovia and New Market, on the Baltimore turnpike road, thence down the turnpike to Ridgeville, and thence north-easterly by Mount Airy, in all eighteen miles, and camped near Jewsburg. At noon of the 30th we resumed our march, and passed through Westminster—where the enemy's cavalry were the night before—about 5 P. M., and thence six miles toward Manchester, to a point about eight miles from the Pennsylvania State line. The next day (July 1st) we lay in position until dark, being in the vicinity of General Meade's proposed battle-ground. At dark we were formed in line upon the road, but did not move until 10.30 P. M. We were moving all night, at times by forced marches, and when the roads were blocked, at slow and tedious pace. The troops were kept awake by music from the band and beating of drums from the drum corps. Our line of march was five miles south-westerly until we struck the Littlestown turnpike road; thence north-westerly across Pipe Creek and through Littlestown, reaching Gettysburg at 3 P. M. of the 2d of July. We had thus made a



one of the most severe marches of the campaign, and is memorable to all the men of the Sixth Corps.

Lee's army was centring for Gettysburg—a place to them of vast importance, but whose strategical points, favorable for a defensive battle were wholly unknown to General Meade. General Doubleday compares it “to the hub of a wheel, having seven great roads and a railroad leading out of it. With our troops in possession of Gettysburg, we could check the enemy on any of these roads, as we would hold the centre. The enemy in possession could shorten and strengthen his line to Williamsport, whence his supplies of ammunition must come, and would be in a condition to strike in any direction.”

The Confederates moved very deliberately. Hill's corps, on the night of June 30th, bivouacked only seven miles from Gettysburg, and could have reached it by sundown. Reynolds, with the First and Eleventh Corps, was four miles away, on Marsh Run, with orders to advance to Gettysburg the next morning—it having been occupied since the day before by the cavalry of General Buford. On the morning of July 1st Hill's and Longstreet's corps continued their march toward the town. At 9 o'clock they struck the line of cavalry videttes that General Buford had thrown out on the Chambersburg road, a mile from Gettysburg. Though suddenly attacked, Buford made endeavors to oppose the advance of the enemy until Reynolds should arrive. The sound of his guns made Reynolds hasten his column, whose leading division arrived an hour later. They were immediately assailed, and formed their line under fire.

Several ridges of hills run nearly parallel with the South Mountain range. One of these ridges is half a mile westward from Gettysburg, and is known as Seminary Ridge. A mile west from the town is another ridge, beyond which is the stream of Willoughby Run. On this second ridge Buford had posted his cavalry. Upon these two ridges and the intervening level was the principal fighting of the first day. Upon the most westerly ridge General Reynolds was making the disposition of his command, and was sending a brigade into the woods between the Cashtown road and the railroad cutting. Here the enemy had already formed a lodgment, from which they opened musketry fire, and at almost the first volley General Reynolds fell. The loss to the Army of the Potomac was irreparable. The charge which



he had ordered and seen under way, struck the Confederate brigade of Archer, who was himself captured, with several hundred of his command.

While a division only of each army had thus far been engaged, the initial successes were on the Union side. Whole Confederate regiments had been captured. The combat opened with increased intensity as fresh forces arrived from either side. General Howard came upon the field at 11 o'clock, and, as senior officer, took command. He extended his line too far, and left a wide gap between the flanks of the First and Eleventh Corps. This caused the great disasters of the day. At 3 P.M. Rodes broke through the Union centre, and the troops of the Eleventh Corps were driven back upon the town. The right of the First Corps gave way at the same time, and both sections were thrown together in great confusion. Ewell pressed forward, and took five thousand prisoners.

At 1 o'clock P. M. General Meade learned that Reynolds was assaulted by the enemy in force, and immediately dispatched General Hancock to the front, with authority to examine the ground, and report his opinion respecting it, if selected for a defensive position. Anticipating that the battle might take place at this point, the Commander-in-chief began making his dispositions to speedily concentrate there. General Hancock's arrival was most timely; his personal presence did much to restore order, and check any further advance by the enemy. He reported to General Meade at Taneytown before dark, and favored the holding of the position at Gettysburg, and fighting the battle there. Orders were at once issued for all the different corps to concentrate immediately at this place. The order sent to General Sedgwick caused the rapid night march, and that of the day following, which brought us, thirty-six miles away, to Gettysburg, on the afternoon of July 2d.

Lee has been much blamed by his critics, that, if he gave battle at this place, he did not make full use of the great advantages gained on the afternoon of the 1st. It was about 5 o'clock when Ewell had disrupted the Union line and forced it back. Had that success been followed up by Lee, he would have been opposed by a very inferior force of men who had been badly crippled. The delay allowed the Union army to gather, and General Meade to make his preparations. Meade came to Gettysburg in the night,



and in the bright moonlight surveyed some portions of the field. In the early morning he got his army into position. He had designed attacking on the Union right, but delayed for Sedgwick, who came up at 2 P. M. In his proposed attack, however, he was anticipated by the action of Lee.

At the hour of Sedgwick's arrival a demonstration was made against the Union right. The enemy's batteries opened with a tremendous fire upon Cemetery Hill. Ewell, with a large force, moved forward under cover of its fire. The enemy were, however, kept at bay, though they resumed the attack later in the day. The sounds of this part of the conflict had been striking upon the ears of our brigade for an hour before our arrival at Gettysburg, as we were in the rear of the corps.

The position of the Third Corps, commanded by General Sickles, was examined by General Meade about 4 o'clock. He pronounced the position faulty, and said it could not be held. While expressing this to General Sickles, the enemy's batteries opened upon him, and the action commenced. The firing was terrific. The great number of pieces of artillery on either side, in their explosions, made the rocky foundations of Gettysburg tremble, while clouds of smoke covered both armies, beneath whose sulphurous veil awful scenes of carnage were enacted. The enemy threw immense masses upon the Third Corps, which was shattered, broken, and driven back, though making vigorous resistance.

At the same moment a heavy column was thrown toward Little Round Top Mountain, a height which was the key-point to the whole line of defense. Its loss would have been disastrous to the Union army—its winning the meed of victory to the Southern.

“General Longstreet, having placed himself at the head of Hood's and McLane's divisions, attacked with great fury. He struck the line of Sickles' corps and hurled it back, with terrible loss, on the heights in the rear. The Confederates delivered their fire at short musket range, then charged up the steep ascent with the peculiar yell of the Southern soldier. Meade, seeing that the real attack was against his left, hurried reinforcements rapidly from his centre. For two hours the battle raged with sublime fury, and on the semi-circle of Round Top trembled the fiery diadem of victory and all the issues of the day. Longstreet, with hat in hand, seemed to court death, which avoided him.”—POLLARD.

The right of Hood's division, sweeping around the extreme left of Sickles, interposed between him and Little Round Top. It was

only occupied in part, though Union troops were in motion to take full possession. It had been used as a signal station, and General Warren, Engineer-in-chief of the army, happened at that moment to be present. Ordering the signal men to continue waving their flags, and to keep up a show of security, he hurried forward a brigade of General Sykes' corps, who ran up the rocky side to the summit. Here they beheld Hood's Texans running and climbing the opposite side of the steep. Then followed a struggle of the most deadly kind, as the contestants grappled with each other in their endeavor to hold the prize. By almost superhuman efforts a battery was dragged and lifted to the peak. At one time the position seemed lost. The Texans shouted as Robinson's men swept off the Union forces. Then reinforcements came, and the Southerners, in turn, were driven. The most frantic efforts were made by Longstreet. Again and again did his surging columns press over the wheat-field and up the steep, only to grapple with a force they could not overcome, and to leave the ground and the craggy mountain covered with their slain. The Sixth Corps was hurried forward, and Bartlett's and Wheaton's brigades were established on the summit of the mountain, which was now bristling with troops and frowning artillery. Longstreet made his last effort, only to behold an invincible battle array crowning the mountain, and his forces, assailed by a Union charge, recoiled back over the plains.

Our New Jersey brigade was on the east bank of Rock Creek, where we arrived about 3 o'clock. The wearied men were resting and refreshing themselves, as best they could, after the terrible strain of the forced march of thirty-six miles. Some began making coffee; others, divested of much of their clothing, were stretched on the ground in almost sheer exhaustion. Others were bathing their bruised feet, and for the time all our thoughts were occupied with our own comfort. Suddenly the heavy musketry was heard to our left, towards the south, and rapidly approaching nearer. Directly an aide, covered with dust, came riding down to the hollow and asked for the headquarters of the Sixth Corps. He was pointed across the brook, where the corps flag was flying and some tents were going up. Hardly had he reached the General's tent before the bugle sounded the alarm. Our men had already gotten their traps together, and clothes and shoes on, and the order to fall in found them ready in their places.

Muskets were seized in haste, the companies formed, and we were hurried forward at the double quick, toward Little Round Top mountain—a distance of nearly a mile. As we went through the woods and over the fields, shells were bursting in the air and minnie balls singing close to our heads. Hundreds of fugitives were flying past. They had thrown down their arms and were pressing with all their might to the rear. Men with bleeding wounds were coming out of the battle, and the more severely wounded were carried by their comrades. These were the men from the Third Corps. Our forces on and around Round Top saw us coming, and it is probable the Confederates also, for the tide turned with our advance, and the enemy were driven from the mountain. We were not actually engaged, but no doubt the moral effect of our approach had its influence. When Round Top had thus been secured to the Union troops, we were formed in part of the newly arranged line, north of the mountain, and in rear of the former position of the Third Corps.

The enemy's artillery opened near sunset, and General Ewell pressed forward his divisions to assault the Union right. A large part of the Twelfth Corps, which had been opposed to him, had been taken to strengthen the left. So Ewell found a lodgment on Cemetery Hill, which he held all night, occupying the advanced trenches he had captured.

We slept on our arms in the position we had taken. In the bright moonlight we slumbered soundly through the quiet hours. The stillness seemed the more intense after the uproar and excitements of the afternoon. Hundreds of the slain lay all about us; especially were they thick on the plain, in our immediate front, a part of which was the memorable wheat-field where Sickles suffered so much. Only a few wakeful ones among us heard the moans and cries of the wounded who lay between the two lines in front. They were begging piteously for water, and some that they might be carried off. The sad wail broke on the night air, and every now and then it came up like the whine of a dog. A few venturesome spirits, moved by humanity, carried water in canteens, and relieved those who could be reached. We were on the eve of a great battle and thousands of living men who slumbered with us on that long line were to taste of death before to-morrow's sun had set. Yet we enjoyed that night's repose, and slept as unconsciously of alarm as ever in all our lives. "Tired

nature's sweet restorer " was preparing us for stern service on the coming day.

July 3d, 1863, Friday: We were aroused at an early hour and stood to arms; but along our front there was no demonstration by the enemy.

General Lee had ascended to the cupola of the Seminary building in the early morning, and scanned the features of the surrounding country. His plan of operations was, in general, to repeat that of the previous day—assaulting the Union right, and then charging upon its left centre. He himself said, "The general plan was unchanged. Longstreet—reinforced by Pickett's three brigades, which arrived near the battle-field during the afternoon of the 2d—was ordered to attack the next morning; and General Ewell was ordered to assail the enemy's right at the same time. The latter during the night reinforced General Johnson, with two brigades, and one from Early's divisions.

In the assault upon the Union right, Lee was anticipated by General Meade. He sent back during the night all of the Twelfth Corps who had been withdrawn the day before to reinforce the left in the previous afternoon. He joined with them Shaler's brigade of the Sixth Corps. A vigorous assault was made to dislodge the enemy, but with varying success until near 10 o'clock, when it was accomplished. The enemy were dislodged and driven back into the town. The entire hill was now ours, and was occupied by the Union forces. Thus the principal advantage gained the day before by Lee, was wrested from him. The Union army had found their true position, and their whole line was admirably posted to hold the defense. It was evident from this hour that the battle on our part must be a defensive one, and that if we were only to receive and repel the enemy's assaults, the chances of success were greatly in our favor. The full possession of Cemetery Hill added greatly to our confidence.

General Meade had himself resolved on a defensive battle until circumstances should indicate a change of action to be desirable. All the morning his line was being perfected, and the positions of the several corps strengthened. Breastworks were thrown up and stone walls laid the entire length of the front. Men were massed in the woods, and concentrated where they would be the most available.

Our brigade was moved early in the day, and a place assigned us



in line to the north of Little Round Top, upon a little rocky knoll, whose westerly face was covered with timber, concealing us from the enemy's view. At the foot of the hill, and in the front line of battle, was the First New Jersey Regiment. A low line of stone wall formed a slight protection. The second line of battle was formed by the Fifteenth Regiment, along the brow of the hill. Before us, also, ran a low wall or stone row, which became a partial cover when the stones were laid up and the gaps filled. Cartridges were taken from the boxes and laid on the stones, extra muskets were picked up and loaded, and every preparation made for a stout resistance, and with the full determination not to be driven from our stony crest.

At 11 o'clock there was sharp musketry firing upon the skirmish line in front of us, with the men of A. P. Hill. Then followed some heavy firing of artillery from the same direction, which was answered by our guns. It ceased in about half an hour, and was not followed up by any assault, and was of no material importance. From this time a general stillness pervaded the summer air along the whole of the lines of the contending forces. Colonel E. P. Alexander commanded the reserve artillery of the Confederate army, of seventy-five pieces, besides other batteries put under his command for the day. Before daylight he received orders to post the artillery for an assault upon Cemetery Ridge. This assault was to be led by Pickett's division, which, however, did not come to the scene of action for several hours later. Other infantry movements delayed the assault. At noon General Longstreet sent word he would himself give the signal by the firing of two guns, when all the batteries should open fire and continue until the favorable moment when the infantry should charge. Alexander would give them the word, and decide whether the charge should be made or no. With this responsibility thrust upon him, he had an interview with General Pickett, who was fully confident of success. A supreme effort was anticipated through the entire Confederate army. It was circulated that Lee had ordered every brigade to charge upon Cemetery Hill. One hundred and forty-five guns were in position by 12 M. At 1 P. M., the two signal guns were heard. But a moment, and the general stillness which prevailed was interrupted by a deafening roar. General Hunt promptly replied with eighty guns from the Union side, to one hundred and thirty of the Confederates. From the massive con-



centrations of the enginery of war, a terrific rain of hundreds of tons of iron missiles was hurled through the air. The forests crashed and the rocks were rent under the terrible hail. The men crouched low and hugged the ground as bursting shell and solid shot dashed over their heads or struck the little rampart of earth or stone in front of them. The smoke was impenetrable, and rolled over the scene of action, concealing all sight of the combatants from each other. Every soldier grasped his musket with tighter hold, and looked to see that his piece was in order, loaded and capped, and with bayonet fixed. All anticipated the combat with small arms, and the hand-to-hand conflict that was coming. Our artillery was short of ammunition at the beginning, and throughout the cannonade was fired slowly and with more regularity than that of the Confederates.

Much of this cannonade was but a noisy demonstration, and less decisive than the musketry firing, yet it did some terrible execution on both sides. Cemetery Hill was covered with dead horses and mangled artillery-men. One battery lost twenty-seven out of thirty-six horses in ten minutes. When, afterwards, we went over the position occupied by the Confederate gunners, dead horses and men heaped together showed how severe and direct was the aim from the Cemetery. The average distance between the contending artillery was fourteen hundred yards. The sounds were said to have been distinctly heard forty miles away.

Says Colonel Alexander, of the Confederates, "I had fully intended to give Pickett the order to advance as soon as I saw our guns had their ranges—say in ten or fifteen minutes—but the enemy's fire was so severe that when that time had elapsed I could not make up my mind to order the infantry out into a fire which I did not believe they could face for so long a distance in so hot a sun. I accordingly waited, in hopes our fire would produce some visible effect, or something turn up to make the situation brighter; but fifteen minutes more passed without any change in the situation—the fire on neither side slackening for a moment. Even then I could not bring myself to give a peremptory order to Pickett to advance; but feeling the critical moment would soon pass, I wrote him a note to this effect: 'If you are coming at all you must come immediately, or I cannot give you proper support; but the enemy's fire has not slackened materially, and at least eighteen guns are firing from the Cemetery itself.'

“Five minutes after I sent the note to Pickett, the enemy’s fire slackened materially, and the batteries on the Cemetery were limbered up and withdrawn. I waited five minutes more, and then sent a courier to Pickett, with a note: ‘Come quick, the eighteen guns are gone.’ A few minutes after General Longstreet rode up, and I said I feared I could not give Pickett the help I wanted to—my ammunition being low. He spoke up promptly: ‘Go and stop Pickett right where he is, and replenish your ammunition.’ I told him the ordnance trains were nearly emptied, and the enemy would soon recover from the fire which we were now giving him. His reply was, ‘I do not want to make this charge; I do not believe it will succeed. I would stop Pickett now, but that General Lee ordered it.’”

Says General Meade, the firing having continued one and a half hours: “After I became fully satisfied of the object of the enemy’s fire, I directed my artillery to cease firing, in order to save our ammunition, and also with the view of making the enemy believe that they had silenced our guns, and thus bring on their assault the sooner. It resulted as I desired. As soon as we ceased our firing the enemy ceased firing, and shortly afterwards they made their assault.”

Colonel Alexander continues in his narrative: “At this moment Pickett’s line appeared, sweeping out of the wood, Garnett’s brigade passing over us. I galloped along my line of guns, ordering those that had over twenty rounds of ammunition to limber up and follow Pickett, and those who had less, to maintain their fire from where they were. I had advanced several batteries and parts of batteries in this way, when Pickett’s division appeared on Cemetery Hill, and a considerable force of the enemy were thrown out, attacking his unprotected right flank. Meanwhile, too, several batteries which had been withdrawn, were run out again, and were firing on him heavily. We opened on these troops and batteries as fiercely as we were able, and appeared to do them considerable damage; but, meanwhile, Pickett’s division seemed to melt away in the blue musketry which now covered the hill. Nothing but stragglers came back. As soon as it was clear Pickett’s division was destroyed, I ceased firing—saving that little ammunition was left, for fear of an advance by the enemy.”

The following account is in General Lee’s own words: “The troops moved steadily on, under a heavy fire of musketry and ar-

tillery; the main attack being directed against the enemy's left centre. His batteries reopened as soon as they appeared. Our own having nearly exhausted their ammunition in the protracted cannonade that preceded the advance of the infantry, were unable to reply or render the necessary support to the attacking party. Owing to this fact, which was unknown to me when the assault took place, the enemy was enabled to throw a strong force of infantry against our left, already wavering under a concentrated fire of artillery from the ridge in front, and from Cemetery Hill on the left. It finally gave way; and the right, after penetrating the enemy's lines, entering his advanced works and capturing some of his artillery, was attacked simultaneously in front and on both flanks, and driven back with heavy loss. The troops were rallied and re-formed, but the enemy did not pursue."—[*Report of the Invasion of Pennsylvania.*]

On the Union side, when the Confederate artillery fire ceased, we rose from our crouching position and looked over our slight parapet. As the dim war cloud rolled away and we could look out from our position, the sun shone out brightly, revealing the trees and the plain. Charging on came the mighty columns of the enemy. There were eighteen thousand in three lines of battle, a mile and a half in front, issuing from the trees of Seminary Ridge. Wings were thrown out on either flank. It was an imposing sight. All these men were moving into the very jaws of death. For nearly a mile they advanced in the most orderly manner. The magnificent spectacle presented could not but awaken our admiration, even at that moment. When they were in the middle of the plain our artillery began to play upon their columns. We saw their lines plowed and pierced, but they pressed on still, with the same rapid pace. Our gunners had expended most of their ammunition and slackened their fire. As they approached nearer and nearer we heard their yells, and saw their flags, and could distinguish officers from men. Our infantry retained their fire until they could shoot with more certainty of aim. Two of the Vermont regiments had been thrown in advance of the line on a little swell in the meadow. They were the first troops approached, and by the enemy's right wing thrown out on his flank. At fifty paces they poured on this wing a deadly volley, and a single battery assailed them with an oblique fire. This caused the wing to press closer to the main body, and

the whole charging mass to swerve toward the left. Pickett's men were falling fast, and reeled and staggered and came pressing upon their centre. Kemper had fallen severely wounded. Garnett, who had been conspicuous upon his horse, had gone down killed, with his last words ringing, "Faster, men! Faster!" Armistead was the last Brigadier-General of the division. With almost superhuman efforts he brought on the charging column, which, as its numbers lessened by the slain, pressed closer together and doubled up under the excitement of the hour. The final charge of canister shot was hurled into them from our guns. Then the infantry braced themselves for the closer contest which was left to them. They rose up along our whole line, intermingling their ringing luzzas with the deadly discharge of their muskets. The ground was covered at the foot of the slope with Southern corpses; but up the slope came on the survivors. Through a depression they forced their way over our lines, until Pickett waved his sword on the hill and Confederate flags were displayed. The Virginia troops had thus pierced the Union front and their head was thrust over within the line of Hancock. A brigade of three Pennsylvania regiments received the full force of the blow given by the yelling Confederates. They hastily broke from their line of wall, over which came General Armistead with his regiments, planting their colors on the ramparts and shouting over their success.

General Lee was standing on a point of observation with his principal officers, watching the assailants with breathless attention. Longstreet, it is said, was in the act of congratulating Lee, that he had won the day, when Pettigrew's brigade of North Carolina troops broke in disorder on Pickett's left. They had the longer distance to travel and the greater interval of exposure. Great numbers threw down their arms and came in as prisoners. The critical hour of the day had come with the breaking of our line, but troops gathered from the right and left. Broken columns were halted and a new line formed, which, though bending back some distance from the former front, was a formidable barrier to the enemy's further progress. On either flank a most deadly concentrated fire was poured upon them, so that they were in desperate straits. Our men came pressing closer and making the circuit smaller. The fighting was short and decisive. The enemy recoiled before the deadly aim. Some sought to save themselves



by flight. But the most threw away their arms in token of submission, and on all sides crouched to the ground in dismay. We captured twelve regimental colors and three thousand prisoners. These last were moved away to the rear, our troops regaining and holding their former line. The fugitives across the plain were followed by the sweeping discharges of our artillery.

Soon after, another charging column moved across the plain. A withering fire from artillery played upon their ranks, and a portion of our troops, leaping the intrenchments, assaulted their flank, capturing nearly one thousand prisoners. The remainder fled precipitately.

All the fighting passed above to the right of our position. We longed for participation in the conflict, but, with the exception of firing on picket, were not permitted to use our muskets. We escaped wonderfully from the enemy's shells that frequently tore the trees and scattered their limbs upon us. Sometimes their missiles would strike the stones and make the pieces fly with great velocity. Only one man, John C. Conklin, of Company K, was seriously wounded, and he by a piece of shell which tore his back.

We had been ordered to hold ourselves in readiness to assault the enemy's front, and fully expected to do so immediately after Pickett's defeat. Yet hour after hour passed until the sun went down and we did not move. The men of our corps were anxious for the conflict. Had the order come to advance they would have sprung forward with alacrity to obey it. Just at sundown a brigade, under General Crawford, advanced across the wheat-field into the woods and returned after a brief conflict, with over five hundred prisoners.

General Meade has been much criticised for not assaulting immediately after the repulse of the enemy. Such was the expectation through all his command. He says himself: "As soon as the assault was repulsed I went immediately to the extreme left of my line, with the determination of advancing the left and making our assault upon the enemy's lines. So soon as I arrived at the left I gave the necessary orders for the pickets and skirmishers in front to be thrown forward to feel the enemy, and for all preparations to be made for the assault. The time required caused it to be so late in the evening as to induce me to abandon the assault which I had contemplated."

Lee had met such of Pickett's men as returned from the as-



sault, and encouraged them to form and directed their location. For nearly a mile his front was shattered and exhausted along its centre, and most of his artillery ammunition spent. Yet he was on his own chosen ground with large forces, who had not been engaged and were fresh. These were ready for action, if called upon to drive back an assaulting force. It was hopeless to attempt any farther to break the Union lines in their strong position. The next best thing for Lee was to be assaulted in turn and defeat his opponent. Perhaps he longed for the attack as his only hope of victory. Amid the conflicting opinions passed upon the slowness of the Union army to make their victory complete, by assaulting and destroying their foes, it may have been providential that the advance was hindered that night. General Meade at least did nothing that might put in jeopardy all he had won.

Longstreet said: "I should have liked nothing better than to have been attacked, and have no doubt I should have given those who tried as bad a reception as Pickett received." McLane's and Hood's divisions were prepared to give a warm greeting to Meade's left had he advanced as he proposed.

The great interest of the battle of Gettysburg centres about the charge of Pickett's division. Up to that hour it had been a drawn battle. But in the destruction of this command, Lee had suffered a defeat which thwarted all his lofty expectations. The Union army was now concentrated, and the success of their arms, so far as attained, made them eager for still more signal victory over their old combatants of the Army of Virginia.

The aggregate losses of the Union army were twenty-three thousand men, and that of the Confederates was over thirty thousand. When the battle was ended, even with the greater loss, Lee's force must still have outnumbered Meade's available troops. So, to have assaulted, would have been to reverse all the completed action; and to have reversed, possibly, the advantages and the discomfiture from the one army to the other.

The invasion was at an end. Whatever may have been the hopes of the South from the war carried into the Northern States, the illusion had now vanished. Lee gave orders that night to withdraw the artillery. He began sending, in wagons, towards Chambersburg, all the wounded that could be transported. The remainder of the day, and all the night of the 4th of July, was

consumed in sending away his prisoners, trains, and the great stores of forage he had collected. When the morning's sun rose on the 5th, he was well out of Gettysburg, and even his rear guard was withdrawing. One of the great battles of the war terminated favorably for the national cause. The charge of Pickett may be used as a date—for, from that hour when he moved forth to sure destruction, the Confederacy was doomed to go down.

Our regiment continued on the line we held, all night. We slept with less apprehension, and were in better spirits, because of what our eyes had seen. On the morning of the 4th of July some of the companies, under Major Boeman, were sent on picket to the line near the Brick House. They passed, on their way out, many dead bodies, and found numbers of wounded in the buildings. Colonel Penrose took the regiment down, a company at a time, to the scene of the conflict of July 2d, and each man supplied himself with an excellent Springfield musket from among the great number of arms left upon the field. When we marched from Gettysburg, we stacked our old Enfields on the ground, and left them behind. We were now better supplied with fire-arms of the approved make, yet numbers of our soldiers had learned to love the old Enfields, to which they had grown accustomed, and with which they fancied they could shoot farther, and with more certainty of aim.

The vast number of the wounded received attention on the 4th, which could not be given them while the battle was in progress. The scenes at the hospitals were often of the most shocking kind. The human body was wounded and torn in every conceivable manner. No description can portray the work of the surgeons at the amputating table. All the nights of the three days, they were busy with their dreadful work. Limbs were thrown in piles outside the hospital tents, and the sufferers were at first stretched in the open air, side by side. There were men with both legs gone; men shot through the lungs; men with bullets in their brain, still living; men with their torn bowels protruding. On the floor of a crowded barn sat a man in gray coat, swaying his body back and forth, with both eyes shot out, and his face all mangled. The tide of human misery around the little town of Gettysburg swelled high as never before, perhaps, in all our land. We saw the horrors of war, enough to make the heart ache and revolt at the inhumanity of man to man. Yet all these ghastly wounds were

received from the hands of their own countrymen. The surgeons were very humane in their treatment, and seemed, in the discharge of their work, to know no difference between Union and Confederate soldiers. Long after we left, the hospital tents remained, and contained the survivors who could not be removed elsewhere.

We had the dead to bury—they were on every side of us. Every passing hour added new corpses to the vast number. They were so many that it seemed a gigantic task to the details that were largely drawn from the various regiments. Sometimes a grave was dug beside where the body lay, and it was merely turned over into the narrow pit. Sometimes long trenches were dug, and in single lines, with head to foot, one corpse after another was laid in; then the earth was thrown back, making a long ridge of fresh ground. Whenever names could be ascertained, each grave was marked by a head-board, with name and regiment of the dead soldier. All these dead, so rapidly consigned to earth, were living men but yesterday, or the day before, in full vigor of manhood. We had seen many of them marching in their youthful prime—the gallant soldiers of their country; while from the missiles of the others, the foemen from the South, we had shrunk in peril of our lives.

Heavy rain set in during the afternoon. This is frequently observed as following great battles. We were far from comfortable on our line, where we were restricted in providing for ourselves; and few overcoats and shelter tents remained after the march of the night of July 1st. We were unmolested, and did nothing to molest the enemy, who were keeping up a show of force; but, in the meantime, were moving off as rapidly as they could, unperceived. The trees afforded them concealment, and we could tell but little of what transpired beyond their line of pickets, which still stretched near the base of Seminary Ridge. We would have gladly welcomed another assault—confident in our ability to repulse any attack that might be made upon us. General Slocum advanced his corps and his skirmishers on the right. General Howard did the same—pushing into the town. From these it was ascertained that the enemy had retired from the encircling position on our left and left centre. It rained so violently the latter part of the day as to interrupt active operations on our part if they had been attempted. During the night Seminary Ridge

was abandoned, and the Confederate army retired through the Fairfield and Cashtown passes.

General Sedgwick had orders to pursue the enemy with the Sixth Corps as soon as it was ascertained they were retreating. The corps had not suffered materially from the combat, and were regarded by Meade as "in full force and strength." We were ordered to pursue vigorously on the Fairfield road. These orders we waited, until the 5th, to carry out.

On the morning of the 5th of July we were roused at 2 o'clock. An hour later we moved down the slope and across the flat to the foot of Seminary Ridge. Here we halted, and stood for two hours in the heavy pouring rain. At sunrise we threw out skirmishers and advanced up the ridge. No enemy was visible. All had gone, and the pursuit was now to begin. We were passing over the battle-fields of the second and third days, and saw many hundreds of the unburied dead. The bodies were often fearfully torn, and generally bloated and blackened past recognition. Dead horses were swelled to elephantine proportions, and dreadful effluvia tainted the air. It was evident that our artillery fire had been very destructive. The location of the enemy's pieces of artillery could be marked by the number of slain men and dead horses which encircled the spot. At one place a caisson-wagon had exploded, and around it were the dead horses which had drawn it, and sixteen bodies of the cannoneers. Some of the dead were lying across each other. One man in gray had a bullet in his forehead, and had lain there since the afternoon of the 3d. He was past consciousness, but that life was not extinct was shown by the convulsive kicking of his legs.

A large barn had been burned, and we were told that it had been full of wounded men. We could distinguish the charred remains of several, but could not tell whether these had died in the barn, before the fire, or had perished in the flames. Some bodies, with clothing partially burned, were those of Union soldiers, probably wounded prisoners from the Eleventh Corps.

In a small shattered house, we found in the loft above, an old man and woman, who had been there through all the terrors of the bombardment. They were heartily glad to be lifted down from their retreat, and to hear our assurance that the battle was all over and we were in pursuit of the enemy. We passed over many new-made graves, where Southern soldiers had left the



bones of their comrades from Virginia, North Carolina and Texas. Yet they had wasted their lives and shed their blood in vain. The star of the Confederacy waned the day they fell. The brilliant illusion was broken, and Southern independence was impossible.

We came upon the Confederate hospitals, where were left those too severely wounded to be transported in army wagons. Our men distributed much of their rations among them, though they said they had received plenty of food the day before. They seemed to have had good treatment and to have been well cared for by their own surgeons. Their wounds had been properly dressed, and there were many cases of amputation. Like those we left in Gettysburg, they were very helpless, and objects of commiseration.

We moved cautiously, covered with a heavy line of skirmishers. About noon we crossed a small stream without opposition, though there were indications of nearness to the retreating enemy. Here the advance was made in line of battle. Our regiment had the extreme left of the first line. Fields of waving grain were trodden perfectly flat by our advance. In encountering fences the first rank crossed and re-formed before the rear rank attempted to do so. As we ascended in this manner a hill with farm-house and barn near its summit, a farmer met, us bowing most courteously. We supposed that his politeness was intended as a sarcastic return for our wholesale destruction of his crops, but it appeared that he had been in rebel hands for a week, and had lost horses and everything beside that could be taken off, and they had finally left him with his barn full to overflowing with their wounded. His demonstrations had been only his expression of joy to see us. The sufferings of citizens had been very great, where they were overrun by the rebel army, and the invasion was a reign of terror to them.

On our march to and from Gettysburg we received joyful welcoming from the inhabitants along the route. As we were marching toward the place where the great battle was to be fought, we were much cheered by the people who came out to greet us. Women brought loaves of bread and gave the slices as far as they would go to the soldiers. Before every door at Littlestown was a pail of cool water, with dipper and glasses, where we could drink as we passed along. Some waved their hands, and



many with tearful eyes blessed the Union soldiers and said: "We thank you for coming." Similar grateful expressions were bestowed upon us by the people we now met, who had suffered from the enemy and hailed us as their deliverers.

Near the top of the farmer's hill a few shots were exchanged, and descending through the woods on the other side we soon met the enemy's skirmishers. The Third Regiment and Company B of the Fifteenth were deployed, and the line not being found long enough, a momentary halt was made while a company from one of the regiments in the rear of another brigade was deployed. These men came forward very handsomely. With a cheer they ran down the hill, deploying as they came. They joined the left of our line, and the whole swept forward, driving the enemy from the woods and across the field beyond. There was considerable firing, but our casualties were not numerous. One man from the Third Regiment was killed and two were wounded. The dead man we buried on the spot. As General Torbert rode along our regiment a bullet took a button off his coat breast. We drove the enemy a full mile. Two of their number were killed, and we took six prisoners. A Georgia Lieutenant named Walker was severely wounded and fell into our hands. Dr. Hall dressed his wounds as best he could in the haste in which we were moving. The man was then carried to the roadside and laid where he could be seen and taken up by the ambulances should they come this way.

A man and his wife who lived in a little house in the wood through which we skirmished were for a time in great jeopardy, being between the lines. They ran into the house and then out, in doubt as to the safer place for them, the balls going through their frail tenement.

After the skirmish we cautiously ascended a swell of land, where we were halted until night came down upon us. Leaving a line of pickets, the lines of battle moved back to the woods and we went into camp, being in the vicinity of Fairfield, Penn., and on the left of the Gettysburg and Hagerstown road.

The next day the Second Division led, and we were in the rear of the corps. They found the enemy in such force in the gap in front that they were nearly all day dislodging them. We remained in our camp of the night before, until late in the afternoon of the 6th of July. We then moved forward and passed

through Fairfield, and by the ruins of some iron works the Confederates had burned. Turning to the left we halted in the vicinity until nearly 10 P. M., and then marched to Emmetsburg, Md., which we reached at daylight of the 7th. After halting here for five hours we marched by Franklin Mills and Utica Mills, and struck the South Mountain range.

The rain had fallen more or less continuously on the pursuit, and the mud upon the roads was getting very deep. The main road became blocked by the artillery which was stalled in the mud. A guide offered to conduct our division by a short-cut over the mountain which he called Hamburg Pass. This we took by order of the General, and we gave the road the name of Sedgwick's Pass. Those of his command who followed it will not forget the fatigues of that eventful night. We were on a rough mountain road, with a single track between the rocks; the roadway, all washed clean of earth, having only a bed of bare stones. The night was pitchy dark, and the rain pouring. We stumbled and fell, and the brigade was in sad confusion. Before midnight we were compelled to halt. We lay until daylight wherever the order for halting reached us. Then, as soon as we could see, on the morning of the 8th, in all the rain, which still continued pouring, we pushed on our toilsome way. We reached a summit overlooking a wide extent of country, and began to descend the other side of South Mountain.

We arrived at Middletown at noon, and received a mail, forwarded from Washington, the first for a number of days. We were drawn up in line, and the dispatch sent to General Meade, announcing the capture of Vicksburg, was read to us.

On the 9th of July we broke camp at Middletown at 5 A. M. A march of eight miles brought us to Boonesboro, where our cavalry had an engagement the day before. The enemy being in position in front, we formed a line for attack or defense, being posted on a sharp ridge back of Boonesboro. We made our camp for the night with quarters in a pleasant wood.

By daylight of the 10th the corps stood in line of battle, but the enemy had continued his retreat. We advanced over the Boonesboro and Hagerstown turnpike for three or four miles to near the Antietam Creek. The Vermont brigade having the advance, drove the enemy's skirmishers before them. The cavalry accompanying us also had a brush with the enemy, and we saw

their wounded carried past us to the rear. Here the brigade lay the balance of this day, and all of the 11th. The men went down to the Antietam Creek to bathe—the enemy on the hills beyond making no attempt to molest them. Here Lieutenant Bently, Company H, who was in delicate health, received orders to report to Major Brown, U. S. Marshal, in New Jersey, and left, never to return—being honorably discharged, February, 1864. As we lay in camp on the 11th, there was skirmishing by other troops. The enemy were driven, and captures made.

On Sunday morning, July 12th, the corps crossed the Antietam by the bridge on the Hagerstown road, and moved down the west bank of the stream, joining the Fifth Corps, which had effected a crossing below. After the connection was made the line moved over the hills to the west, and discovered the enemy posted on the range beyond, with skirmishers in the hollow below. Sharp picket firing took place for a while, when our skirmishers went forward just before night. The Fifteenth, acting as picket reserve, swept down the declivity and over the Hagerstown and Sharpsburg road, driving the enemy up the opposite slope. Posting our pickets on the crest of the second hill, the enemy occupying the other edge of the plain on its top, the body of the regiment retired at dusk to its former position on the first hill. The advance was made in very handsome style. The losses of the Fifteenth were two wounded—Jacob O. Burdett, Company D, through both thighs, and John Ackerson, Company D, in the ankle. Burdett, though severely wounded, recovered; but Ackerson died in hospital at Frederick City, Md., August 6th. Three officers and two men from other regiments of our brigade were wounded.

On Monday, July 13th, the whole regiment was on picket until 4 P. M., when we were relieved. Six companies were deployed, and four in reserve. The picket firing was frequent, but we were fortunate in losing no men.

General Lee reached the Potomac River, at Williamsport, on the 7th of July—a distance of forty miles, by his line of march. A cavalry raid, sent by General French from Harper's Ferry, broke up and destroyed the greater part of his only bridge at Falling Waters. The river, which was exceedingly low when he crossed it two weeks before, was now swollen by the water of the recent rains, and was no longer fordable. He had no alternative but

to select his position and fortify it—which he did at Marsh Creek—and then wait until the Union forces should attack him, or the river subside. He had rescued some of the boats of his bridge which were not destroyed by the cavalry. These were kept busy ferrying over his wounded and prisoners, and returning with ammunition to supply the depleted caisson-chests of his artillery and the cartridge-boxes of his men. His position was rapidly strengthened, and assumed a more formidable appearance every day he waited. He reached the river in two days after beginning his retreat. General Meade took a route of double the length, eastward of the mountain chain. On the seventh day he sat down before the Confederate intrenchments. While Meade was debating the manner of attack, a council of war was held, which voted against it. It was therefore suspended that night, though the Commander of the army ordered that an assault should be made the next morning.

That night was one of intense activity with the Army of Virginia. They improvised a bridge—using the boats they had, making others, and building with timber where the water was of least depth. On the evening of July 12th this was ready. The river had so far fallen that one ford, where a ledge of rocks stretched across beneath the surface, could be used. Over the bridge that night Longstreet's and Hill's corps were crossing, and Ewell's corps and the artillery and wagon trains by the ford. It was a marvelous escape, and in a brief time placed the Confederate army out of danger.

In the morning our artillery opened on the left, and the Sixth Corps was in readiness for the ordered assault, but all of the Confederate forces that survived were beyond our reach. They were over the river, and out of musketry and artillery fire. Thus ended the great invasion, and the forces of General Lee were lessened by over forty thousand men.

After a long season of disasters, in which the Army of the Potomac was itself never wanting in courage or endurance, it had gained a success that secured for it the gratitude of the nation. From the state of alarm into which the country had been thrown by Lee's great venture, it could now look forward in hopefulness to the prosecution of the war, which should end in a re-united nation, and the establishment of one government for all the American people.



On the 15th of July the Fifteenth marched with our brigade, sixteen miles, to Boonesboro; the day following, twenty miles more, to Berlin. It seemed as if it was the intention of our general officers to kill us by hard marching. We moved as though some important result depended upon our early arrival. The heat was intense, as we suffered from midsummer's sun and choking dust. Many men from among our hardened veterans, as we were beginning to call ourselves, sank down, from exhaustion, on the way. When we arrived at Berlin we sat down in camp, halting three whole days in inactivity, while we watched the passage over the bridge of the other corps.

We had completed the long march of two hundred and fifty miles. We had suffered, without complaint, all the privations and severity of the toilsome round. We rejoiced in the success of the Union forces, and only regretted that the hostile army so often confronting us had not been entirely broken up.



## CHAPTER VI.

### MARCH TO WARRENTON—MITCHELL'S STATION—RETREAT TO CHANTILLY—BATTLE OF RAPPAHANNOCK—MINE RUN.

On the morning of July 19th, 1863, we crossed with our corps over the pontoon bridge, at Berlin, to the Virginia side of the Potomac. The army was moving through the Loudon Valley, to the eastward of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and our brigade marched in the extreme rear.

Lee pursued the same general plan as once before—after the battle of Antietam. He fell back into the Shenandoah Valley, while Meade followed the general line of advance that had been adopted by McClellan. Lee halted along the line of the Opoquan River; Meade on the Leesburg and Winchester turnpike road. Neither was willing to assault his opponent, though both were desirous to be attacked and maintain a defensive battle. The Union General could not advance farther without knowing the position and movements of his adversary, for fear of endangering his communications with Washington. As soon, however, as he learned that Lee was moving up his army beyond Winchester, he set his own in motion. Five corps were directed to Manassas Gap, and the Third Corps, under General French, in the advance, was to pass through the Gap and push on to Front Royal. Meade had hoped to intercept the retreat of the enemy, and compel him to give battle. The Third Corps, under General French, was tardy in passing the Gap, and wasted a whole day afterwards in skirmishing with a line of the enemy's pickets, so that it was night before it was in position, and the rest of the army was pouring in behind, with orders to give battle in the morning. The delay was sufficient for the Confederates to concentrate, and effect a retreat during the night. When the morning dawned, and the battle should have begun, there was no enemy to fight, for Lee's army had pressed forward, and was well on its way southward.

On the 20th of July our brigade marched until near sunset, and

encamped opposite Snicker's Gap. On the 22d we encamped at night at Carrville, opposite Ashby's Gap. Thence, on the 23d, we moved to White Plains, where our division was detailed to guard the railroad and Thoroughfare Gap, in the Bull Run Mountain. On the 25th we moved to Warrenton, and took position on a high hill one mile south of the town. The enemy were in our immediate front, and a staff officer was reported captured while selecting ground for posting our brigade. Our force being small, we were kept on the alert all night, and in the morning it was found that the enemy had all gone from our front. The churches in Warrenton had been used as hospitals—with the exception of the Episcopal Church. The largest one was filled with sick and wounded cavalrymen, among whom were numbers from the First New Jersey Cavalry.

On the 26th of July we moved out on the Chester Gap road, at 7 o'clock A. M. As it was the Sabbath, a brigade service was held, by order of General Torbert. On the Saturday following (August 1st) we returned to Warrenton, and camped upon a hill to the north of the town. Divine service was ordered for the morrow, and a detail of men put the largest church, now deserted, in order—benches and pews from several churches being gathered up till the whole was filled with seats. At 11 o'clock on Sabbath morning the regiments, headed by the brigade band, marched to the church, which was filled to overflowing. A second service was held at 4 o'clock.

August 6th was appointed by the President as a day of National Thanksgiving. The walls of the church were decorated with the flags of our different regiments, and many of our war trophies were hung up. At 10 A. M. more than a thousand men were assembled. The music was conducted by the band and an improvised choir. Patriotic hymns were sung and addresses delivered by two of the chaplains, with prayer and reading from the Scriptures.

The church was occupied every Sabbath while we continued in Warrenton. On the 16th of August the Fifteenth Regiment held a communion service in the afternoon, which was very solemn and interesting to those who participated in it. Twelve men were received, on profession of their faith, into the regimental church—seven of whom were baptized. The interest was very marked from this time, and continued as long as the regiment encamped here.

The religious men of our number look back with grateful recollections to the sojourn at Warrenton. The efforts to further religious influence received the hearty co-operation of our field officers. On several occasions General Torbert issued such orders as allowed a general attendance of the soldiers on divine service, and secured to us the use and control of the church building. Evening meetings for prayer were frequently held in our camp, and were well attended by men from other regiments, as well as from our own.

We had now been one whole year in the service. The toils of an army life had greatly changed our appearance from what it was when we left Flemington. We were bronzed with the sun, and inured to hardship. If less youthful in countenance, our companies had a more soldierly bearing and more marked traits of decisive character. Sickness, the battle-field and death had greatly diminished our numbers. Captains Walker, Vanderveer, and Day were sent, July 20th, to New Jersey, on recruiting service. Captain Thomas P. Stout, Company F, returned to the regiment at Warrenton from general hospital in Washington. His arm was paralyzed from the effects of the wound received on May 3d, at Salem Heights. He was soon after transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps.

Many changes had taken place among the company officers. Captain Boeman had been promoted Major of the regiment, and Cornelius C. Shimer, First Lieutenant Company I, was made Captain of Company A. George E. Justice, First Sergeant, was commissioned First Lieutenant Company A. Lewis Van Blarcom, First Lieutenant Company D, was promoted, July 1st, Captain of Company C, *vice* Ira J. Lindsley, killed. Edmund D. Halsey, Sergeant-Major, was promoted First Lieutenant Company D, and made Acting Adjutant August 12th. John D. Trimmer, First Lieutenant Company G, was promoted Captain Company K. Howard H. Goldsmith, Second Lieutenant from the Twenty-third New Jersey Regiment, was made First Lieutenant Company K, *vice* John Fowler, killed.

The report of October 29th, 1863, showed the number of officers originally commissioned in the regiment to be 39, commissioned since, 13, making a total of 52. Of these, 14 had resigned, 3 were honorably discharged, 2 were killed, 1 dismissed, and present with the regiment, 32.

MORNING REPORT AND STATEMENT OF LOSS IN ENLISTED MEN OF  
FIFTEENTH REGIMENT NEW JERSEY VOLS., SINCE AUG. 25, 1862.

OCTOBER 29TH, 1863, NEAR WARRENTON, VA.	Present for Duty.	Pres't Sick,daily duty,&c.		Total Present.	Absent Detached.	Absent Sick.	Total Present and Absent.	Killed or died from wounds Received in Action.	Died in Reg'tal Hospital.	Died in General Hospital.	Missing in Action.	Discharged for Physical Disability.	Discharged to accept Promotion.	Discharged to join Regular Army.	Transferred to Invalid Corps.	Discharged by Order, Drummed Out, etc.	Deserted.	Total Enlisted and Mustered in.	Alterations.
Non-Com. Staff.....	3		3				3											3	
Company A.....	48	5	53	5	9	67	4	6	2	1	6	1		4	1	2	94	27	
Company B.....	41	6	47	8	9	64	5	3	3	3	15	1			3	95	31		
Company C.....	43	14	57	5	14	76	4	7	1	3	8	1		1		98	22		
Company D.....	33	5	38	6	18	62	2	5	2	2	7	1		1		7	87	25	
Company E.....	41	8	49	7	13	69	4	5	1	1	9		1		2	1	92	23	
Company F.....	35	4	39	7	12	58	3	8	1	4	7		1		3	3	51	23	
Company G.....	35	3	38	5	12	55	6	1	4	1	9		4	1	3	4	87	32	
Company H.....	33	3	36	4	9	49	4	7	4	2	8	1	5	3		5	82	33	
Company I.....	39	7	46	4	20	70	3	4	2		4		1			1	85	15	
Company K.....	35	5	40	2	14	56	7	1		1	5	2	5	2	5	8	92	36	
TOTAL.....	386	60	446	53	130	629	42	47	14	5	78	7	16	13	11	34	896	267	

During our stay at Warrenton great pains were taken with the drill of the regiment and brigade. Colonel Penrose formed a school for the officers. For an hour each afternoon every line officer was obliged to attend at his quarters, for instruction in military duty. Special attention was given to the manual of arms, and many useful hints not found in "Casey's Tactics"—the authority in such matters—were given, which were of service afterwards on the company parade ground.

Our camp was kept in fine order; our rations were regularly issued; and, with general good health, the regiment recruited after the fatigues of the early summer. Only one death occurred in camp—that of Josiah Quincy Grimes, Company C, who died September 8th, of chronic diarrhoea. His remains were forwarded to Washington, to be sent home.

On the 14th of August a man named Jewitt, from a Maine regiment, was executed for the crime of desertion to the enemy. He had been confined in Warrenton jail, under sentence of death, for some days. The entire division was ordered to witness the carrying out of the sentence. Only those on actual duty were exempted. The place of execution was two miles from our camp, on an elevated piece of ground, in full sight from different direc-



tions. The three brigades occupied three sides of a square—the remaining one being left open, where the condemned man was placed. About half past eleven he was taken from the jail, in a four-horse wagon, and was seated on his own coffin, with the chaplain of his regiment. The wagon was driven around the entire hollow square. When it was halted, the prisoner got out, and was again seated upon the coffin, which was placed upon the ground. The chaplain spoke a few words, and made a last prayer with him; then shook his hand and left him. Ten muskets were stacked a little way in front of him, eight of them loaded with ball cartridges and two with blanks. A detail from his own regiment—to whom, possibly, he was well known, received the muskets as distributed to them, took their position, and, at the word, fired. The discharge took such an effect as to lift him entirely from the coffin, and to carry him over, throwing him on the ground beyond. They laid him on his back, and then each regiment filed past him, that they might see a traitor's end. It was said that Moseby's gang was largely recruited by desperadoes and deserters from the Union army. These committed the most atrocious crimes, and it was necessary to make examples of them whenever caught.

We heard frequently of the exploits of Moseby's men. It was not warfare, but assassination they carried on. With great boldness and adroitness they managed their operations. These cutthroats would scour the country on horseback, or show themselves on foot, appearing whenever they could pick up a few stragglers, or seize a little booty. They were, no doubt, furnished with information by many claiming to be citizens, and they had wonderful knowledge of our movements. Their success made it hazardous for any small parties to expose themselves. At any moment of fancied security they would find a band of villains confronting them, who would spring up from behind fences, or dart out from the trees. Prisoners would be stabbed or shot down without hesitation. Many loaded wagons were captured, and the suttlers carried off; so our army suttlers were afraid to bring out their goods, and, in consequence, extra supplies were scarce, and held at exorbitant prices. This, however, was only a minor inconvenience, for the guerrillas became an intolerable nuisance, recognizing no rules of civilized warfare.

A signal station was held on the Water Mountain. This was our extreme post in that direction, the opposing steep being held



by Confederate pickets. Water Mountain had long been celebrated for its fine view, and been visited by thousands of the former summer guests of Warrenton and White Sulphur Springs. The signal corps who occupied it were once captured by Moseby's men, but escaped when a Union force pursued. After the capture the guard was strengthened and a blockhouse erected. A tall tree stood on the summit, which was an object of observation for miles around. The view was magnificent and extensive, sweeping for scores of miles in different directions, and embracing many of the finest features of American scenery. Mountain ridges, deep ravines and scraggy pines were intermixed with peculiar effect.

White Sulphur Springs was another of our outposts. It had long been celebrated as a fashionable resort. When the war broke out, its glory seemed departed. Yankee soldiers strolled through the grounds, lounged under the trees, and drank the water, where the fashionable Southerners formerly congregated for flirtation and dissipation. Seigel's corps was first here. The Germans took the furniture from the hotels, and, for a time, whole companies slept on mattresses, and officers furnished their quarters with rocking-chairs and sofas. When Pope was defeated at Slaughter Mountain, this corps fired the buildings. Hedgeman's River—a branch of the Rappahannock—formed our defensive line, not far beyond the Springs. From over this river deserters from the enemy came in, quite frequently—often in squads of four or five men at a time.

We were well pleased with our location at Warrenton, in the midst of a beautiful country, and our relations with the inhabitants were apparently of the most amicable kind. The people of Warrenton had very little to spare, but we would often make exchanges with them—giving for garden vegetables, coffee, sugar, salt, and vinegar. Some of them were becoming destitute of the necessities of life, and were forced to make application to our army officers for relief.

On the morning of September 8th cannonading was heard in the direction of Rappahannock Station, which continued, with rapid firing, for more than an hour. The Confederates were making a reconnoissance. We were undisturbed in our camp, and not called out.

On the 15th of September we were visited by Major Allison, the U. S. Paymaster. He was still engaged with his work of paying

the regiment, when we were ordered to pack up. Tents were struck, and we broke camp at 5 P. M., and marched to the vicinity of the White Sulphur Springs. On the 16th we moved early in the morning, and passed the Springs. We marched about eighteen miles, passing through Jefferson and Rockyville, fording Hazel Run and the Aestham branch, arriving in the neighborhood of Stone House Mountain at 10 o'clock at night. It became too dark to go any farther, and we bivouacked, where we halted, until day-break. On the 17th we joined our division—from which we had been separated—about three miles from Culpepper Court House. We moved in the afternoon to a position on a hill along the Culpepper and Luray Court House turnpike road. There was occasional cannonading to the south, where Meade was feeling the enemy, the result of which was to determine our future movements. We went, however, into camp at this place, and remained for several days.

September 22d, while still near Culpepper, the State and National colors, ordered by a resolution of the Legislature of New Jersey, arrived, and were presented to the regiment by General Torbert, in a neat speech, to which Colonel Penrose responded. We had never had the National colors before. These were put in the hands of Sergeant Peter S. Gunderman, who carried them until the close of the war. Sergeant Samuel Rubadeau had borne our old State flag, which he had taken from the dying grasp of Eugene Hicks on the 3d of May. He received the new flag in exchange for the old one, which was sent to Trenton for preservation. It had become much worn and tattered. A piece of it was cut off and sent to Hicks' mother.

The nights were very cool, and sickness—more particularly chronic diarrhœa—attacked numbers of our men, and quite a deputation of sick men was sent to general hospital.

On Sunday, October 4th, at brigade review, re-enlistment was proposed to the men of those regiments whose terms of service were near expiring. Efforts were to be made to secure them very large bounties; the re-enlisted regiments were to go home, and the men to recruit for their own companies.

We made an early march from our camp October 5th, moved some sixteen miles, and halted two miles south of Mitchell's Station. In this move we passed through Culpepper Court House, and approached Mitchell's Station from near the Kirk Place. The

brigade rested in the field opposite the station, and we could see rebel officers on Clark's Mountain, to the eastward. The group we saw, we were afterwards informed by one who was among them, was composed of General Lee and his staff. After the halt of an hour, we moved down the track towards the Rapidan River, and went into camp in a wood east of the track, and west of a wooded knoll. In this movement our corps relieved the Second.

REMINISCENCE FURNISHED BY A REBEL OFFICER.

"Being on furlough, and resident in the vicinity, and in communication with those having care of the signal corps stationed on the grand observatory naturally furnished by Clark's Mountain, whose top commands a circuit of view of from twenty to thirty miles radius, I went with an officer from headquarters early in the morning to the summit, where we found the signal corps somewhat disturbed by an unusual display of Federal troops advancing from Culpepper, filling the roads and bearing down in heavy column as if designing an attack. The signal corps were at once directed to give notice to all the corps commanders near, and to General Lee, whose headquarters were about five miles distant. The Federal troops, in the meantime, came fully out of the forest, displaying their long lines in the open fields north of Cedar Run, and on the flat plain of the farms, presenting a beautiful appearance, and coming to a rest, as if inviting our inspection. Soon the great leaders of the Confederate Army were upon the ground, and I had the honor of a seat on a large rock by the side of General Robert E. Lee, who gave me his large field telescope to view the whole display of troops in Culpepper. He quietly informed me that we were not to be attacked. 'That,' said he, 'is *Sedgwick's corps*—the handsomest in the Federal Army. It is nine thousand strong, and you will presently see it break up into brigades and march in different directions—one up the railroad, towards Rapidan; one down towards Raccoon Ford; one towards Somerville Ford (on the Rapidan), to relieve the Second Corps, now on picket along their entire front. And,' said he, 'to-morrow morning, early, you will see the Second Corps, with their train, move back—not by the same road, but by roads farther west,' to which he pointed.

"Struck with the complete knowledge of their movements, of which he seemed possessed, and which I verified by actual observation that day and the next morning, it filled me with the most perfect confidence in our great leader, whose harshest utterance was simply: 'I do wish these people would go home and let us alone.'

"On that day I saw grouped on that height, in counsel, Generals Robert E. Lee, Ewell, T. J. Jackson, Gordon, Early, Pegram, Fitz Lee, and others, around and near the tall single poplar, or tulip tree, which, for years afterwards, could be seen from miles away. Altogether, it was a grand panorama of actual life, not soon to be forgotten."

General Meade had advanced the cavalry some days before. They drove the enemy across the Rapidan River, and this move-

ment was followed by that of the whole army. In this movement we participated, and advanced to the north bank of the stream. Here, on the morning of October 6th, we stood to arms, for an hour before daylight, in anticipation of an attack. In this position the brigade which we relieved had been afraid to build fires. The place was commanded by the enemy's artillery, and it was understood that we were there by sufferance.

The next day, October 7th, we were on picket. Musket shots had been frequently exchanged, and one of our men had his arm struck. It had grown very quiet along the line until that shot was fired. "The Johnnies seemed to have known some one was struck, for we heard them cry out, 'Hit him again! hit him again!' and then a number of shots followed." We could distinguish the enemy, and see their intrenchments. Trains were running, bringing supplies and troops to their camp all night. The position was very strong by nature, and made still stronger by the works constructed. The guns on the other side of the river, on the hills, covered our position, and the whole flat, to the station. It was not possible to hold the ground long. We were anticipating an attack, but General Lee, it was evident, preferred that we should be the assaulting party.

October 8th, we still lay in our position near Mitchell's Station, a heavy rain falling, which flooded our camp. All our army wagons were sent away, as though we should make a hasty movement very soon. The strength of Lee's position made our Generals hesitate to attack. To do so successfully in front was regarded as an impossibility. A flank movement was, therefore, contemplated. But before that could be inaugurated, General Meade received orders to send the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps to the West. He was, on that account, reduced to the necessity of assuming the defensive.

October 9th, we received five days' extra rations, and orders came to hold ourselves in readiness to move. On the morning of the 10th we were wakened before daylight by the signal to pack up. We were kept under arms all day, expecting to cross the river for the purpose of assaulting the works beyond. About 9 P. M., with our regiment as rear guard, the Sixth Corps fell back to Culpepper, where we arrived, after a rough march, a little before daylight of the 10th. The depot house at Mitchell's Station was left blazing behind us.



In the forward movement, General Lee had assumed the initiative. His army passed, by a circuitous route, by way of Madison Court House, around the right of the Union army, and crossed the Rapidan on the 9th October. He had left Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry to hold the south of the Rapidan, but the same night all his pickets were withdrawn from before our front. Stuart's cavalry, on the 10th, struck the cavalry force under Kilpatrick and a portion of the Third Corps, at James City, and drove them into Culpepper Court House. On Sunday, October 11th, our brigade started an hour after daylight, after all the trains had passed out, following the railroad to Brandy Station. Our corps marched on the east side of the track, and the Fifth Corps on the west. We arrived at Rappahannock Station in the middle of the afternoon, crossed the river, and went into camp on the north bank before dark. The enemy were driving our cavalry, who had covered our rear all day.

October 12th: Information had been given General Meade that Lee had halted at Culpepper Court House, and he turned back, with the view of giving him battle. Soon after noon of this day, the Sixth, Fifth, and part of the Second Corps, with cavalry, made a reconnoissance, advancing as far as Brandy Station. The cavalry went nearly to Culpepper Court House, driving the small force found in the way. The troops sent back amounted to thirty thousand men. The movement was very handsome—the long lines of battle extending over the plains of Culpepper in both directions from us. Whenever our regiment happened to go over one of the rolling hills, the sight was a splendid one to behold. At evening we went into camp, and ten thousand little flames marked where the Union army was preparing supper, all along the broad line on which we fronted.

Lee's whole army was moving on our flank, in the direction of Warrenton. We were roused at midnight from our bivouac, and, by a rapid march, went back to Rappahannock Station—re-crossing the river at 3 A. M. of the 13th October. We formed a junction with the Third Corps. Near sunrise the bridge at Rappahannock Station was blown up. We immediately resumed our march, and, moving parallel with the railroad, reached Warrenton Junction at noon. Here we halted for two or three hours, then moved on, along the railroad. We passed a monster wagon park of the army; apparently forty acres or more were covered with wagons.



We went by Catlett's Station and over Cedar Run, and halted at Kettle Run, near Bristow's Station, at midnight.

We started at sunrise on October 14th, with the sounds of cannonading in our rear. In the race between the two armies, Stuart's cavalry had met the Third Corps, and retired before them towards Catlett's Station. When the Third Corps came up, Stuart found himself between these two great bodies of the Union army, which bivouacked on either side of him. He sent messengers through the Union lines, to notify Lee of his distress. The Union troops were entirely unaware of his presence until day-dawn, when Stuart opened with guns upon them. With the fire coming from an unseen foe, the troops were hurried to the protection of a hill, and the passage-way opened for Stuart to escape. This was further facilitated by Lee's opening fire upon the same division, already assailed from the opposite direction.

We passed cautiously through Manassas Junction, in expectation of encountering the enemy there. We turned to the left, crossing at Blackburn's Ford, the Bull Run River, and came to Centreville about noon. From the heights we saw the fight going on at Bristow's Station, until darkness closed the battle. We could see the smoke and the dust which rose over every column, and hear the cheers of the men. After sundown we were marched out to the northwest, towards Chantilly, and took a position on Aldie Cross-roads, to guard against attack upon that flank.

General Meade had won in the race; his army was strongly posted on the heights of Centreville, from which, if he desired it, he could easily retire into the fortifications surrounding Washington. Lee at once gave up his design—in which he had been completely foiled—of interposing between the Union army and Washington. He did not attack his antagonist in force, but began, as speedily as possible, a retrograde movement.

On the 15th of October we moved our camp to the north of the cross-roads, and began to dig rifle-pits. There was brisk musketry firing, with artillery, in the direction of Centreville, or Wolf Run Shoals, in the afternoon, and an attack upon us was regarded as imminent.

Hospitals were arranged, and stretcher-bearers assigned. Tents were struck and horses kept saddled; but no general assault was made, and no great battle fought. The Union general, and his army as well, would have welcomed an attack from the Confederates, con-

fidant we could easily have repelled them. We were not disturbed, and at night lay down to rest as best we could in the pouring rain. We stood to arms the next morning at daybreak, in the rain, but no enemy came. Captains Wheelan and Bradford, A. Q. M. and A. C. S., of our brigade, were captured by a guerrilla band, as they were passing between us and our wagon train, at Fairfax Court House. We stood to arms again on the morning of the 17th, and again in the middle of the afternoon, but still without receiving an attack.

It was not supposed that Lee would so soon retire without giving battle; and Meade, strongly posted, waited his coming. But he merely threw out a thin line as far as Bull Run, to cover his movements, and destroyed a portion of the railroad extending from that point to the Rappahannock, and on the 18th of October began to move rapidly away. Then began another race—with Lee in flight and Meade in pursuit.

Meade started in pursuit of his antagonist on the 19th, as soon as his purpose was discovered. Stuart, with two divisions of cavalry, formed the Confederate rear-guard, and our own cavalry followed him so closely that there was skirmishing almost continuously. In the rainy morning we left our rifle-pits and marched from Chantilly, leaving Centreville upon our left, and crossing the Cub Run and Bull Run, which were swollen by the recent rains. Thence we marched through Groveton to Gainesville, where we camped a little after dark. Our cavalry, under General Kilpatrick, had been fighting in advance of us most of the day. They drove their opponents nearly to Warrenton; but reinforcements—consisting of Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry division—coming up from Auburn, they were assailed in flank and rear, and driven back nearly to our camp.

Soon after daylight of the 20th October, the Second Division, General Howe's, led the corps, and we followed next. The Second Division were close upon the enemy, who retreated before them, and shots were occasionally interchanged. We advanced, through Buckland Mills, to New Baltimore, and taking position on a hill west of the village, halted for the afternoon. On our route were traces of the cavalry fight of the day before—dead horses, wounded men, and now and then a dead body, stripped by the Confederates and left almost naked. At nightfall we left New Baltimore and marched to Warrenton, where we bivouacked on the ground near

our old camping place. The enemy had left scarcely an hour before we arrived.

That night Lee made good his retreat, with the Rappahannock between him and his pursuers. He was not overtaken. He accomplished very little beyond the inconvenience he caused us in the destruction of the railroad. Meade was compelled, for the time, to wait for the repairing of the railroad, as by this important line his supplies were to come. The work was pushed forward with great rapidity, and completed in little more than a fortnight.

October 25th: On Sunday afternoon we moved out on the Fayetteville road about ten miles from Warrenton. On the next day, near night, we received orders "that as the rebel infantry were on this side of the Rappahannock we must be under arms at early daylight, ready for an attack, or a move." We were not attacked, and did not move, but remained here for some days. Fires were necessary because of the cold, and the officers built chimneys to their tents. We had a division review on the 3d of November, General Sedgwick being present. At 4 P. M. of November 5th the brigade was drawn up to witness the drumming out of a man of the Third Regiment, for desertion from hospital. On the 6th we received marching orders.

November 7th: General Meade moved forward his whole army. They were divided into two grand divisions. General Sedgwick commanded the right wing, composed of the Fifth and Sixth Corps. General French commanded the left, composed of the First, Second and Third Corps. The left wing marched on Kelly's Ford, the Third Corps, commanded by General Birney, in advance. On their first arrival Birney crossed over one of his divisions by wading, and advancing an attacking party, carried part of the works, capturing five hundred prisoners, with very little loss.

The right wing was marched to Rappahannock Station, where we struck the enemy's pickets about noon, and, driving them in, secured good positions for planting our batteries. The works held by the enemy were those constructed by us in October on the north bank of the river. They were garrisoned by two thousand men of Ewell's corps. Lee had recently seen them and pronounced them quite secure. That we should assault the strong position appears to have been entirely unexpected. A severe cannonading began about three o'clock and continued uninterruptedly for two hours. Vigorous reply was made by the enemy's artillery. The assault

was to be made by our division, and late in the afternoon the attacking column was formed. It was composed of the brigades of Russell and Upton, supported by Torbert's. That our brigade was not in the advance was due to the absence of the Fourth Regiment, which was guarding a wagon train and had not arrived. Our line without it not being long enough, one of the other brigades was put in our place, and we acted as support. The storming party advanced very gallantly. Our brigade moved forward in a handsome manner, General Torbert and staff riding in front; the First and Fifteenth Regiments in the first line of battle. The Fifteenth had a beautiful line; Major Boeman riding in rear of the left, Colonel Penrose in the centre, and Adjutant Halsey on the right. The enemy's men in the rifle-pits were lying down to keep out of the fire and not expecting the assault. Our men sprang over them and into the fort and redoubts, which were soon our own. Then a great cheer went up as we planted our colors on the works. The captures were 1,650 prisoners, four pieces of artillery and eight battle-flags. The prisoners were nearly two brigades, composed of North Carolina, Alabama and Louisiana troops. The affair was an agreeable surprise to General Meade, who scarcely expected so speedy a result. Our loss was quite heavy, especially in officers, of whom it is said the Sixth Maine lost seventeen. There were about fifty killed and three hundred wounded. There were no losses in our brigade. We were exposed to the enemy's shells, which flew unpleasantly near at times. On the charge a shell struck the ground under Major Boeman's horse, but did the Major no injury, not so much as to cause him to lose his pipe from his mouth.

Just after dark a rebel battery, on the edge of the wood, east of the railroad, nearly opposite to us, opened fire. The flashing of its guns made a very brilliant appearance.

November 8th: Sunday, after lying upon our arms all night, we expected to renew the fight the next day, and to make vigorous endeavors to cut in two the army of Lee. We, however, simply crossed the river, on the rebel bridge, in the afternoon, and were joined by the Third Corps, which came up upon our left. We all advanced about three miles, and went into camp on an old camping ground of the enemy. There was more or less firing to the front and to the right all day, but we met with little opposition, and nearly reached Brandy Station before we halted.



Though our cavalry were pressing them, reliable information of the enemy's movements was difficult to obtain. Under cover of the night, with the hesitation of our advance, Lee withdrew again across the Rappahannock, and thus avoided battle, which his antagonist was desirous of forcing him to give. The cause for our failure in not reaching more important results, and closing the campaign with a brilliant victory, may be expressed in a few words: we were too slow.

It was reported, on the 9th, that great masses of troops were moving on our right flank, toward Sulphur Springs. At 4 P. M. we received orders to pack up, and the Sixth Corps was moved out in that direction to guard against any contemplated attack. The report was untrue and no attack was made.

On the 10th we moved camp a little further forward to a more sheltered position. Regimental wagons came up and tents were pitched. The house owned by John Minor Botts was occupied as corps headquarters. The neighborhood was full of the deserted camps of the enemy, who had left them very recently. Snow fell, and the Blue Ridge Mountains were white with it. The wind was cold and raw, and we suffered much at night. We were learning that campaigning in winter was not altogether agreeable.

The next day we were visited by the Paymaster, and received pay to the 31st of October.

We were near Freeman's Ford, and though our halting in this spot was accidental, we occupied this camp until May, 1864, with the exception of the time taken up in two expeditions. The place in our correspondence was generally styled, "Camp near Brandy Station, Va." Though no orders were received to go into winter quarters, the cold compelled us to make chimneys to our tents and to erect huts. The state of feeling in the country was such that it would not suffer the idea of the army going into winter quarters before a general engagement had taken place. We received, every day or two, orders to be in readiness to move at short notice, but these were generally countermanded.

On the 16th of November, Captain Walker, Company D, returned to the regiment. With the same date came a number of commissions from the Governor of New Jersey. Nehemiah Tunis, Second Lieutenant Company K, was promoted First Lieutenant Company B. William W. Van Voy, Second Lieutenant Company I, promoted First Lieutenant Company C. John P. Crater,

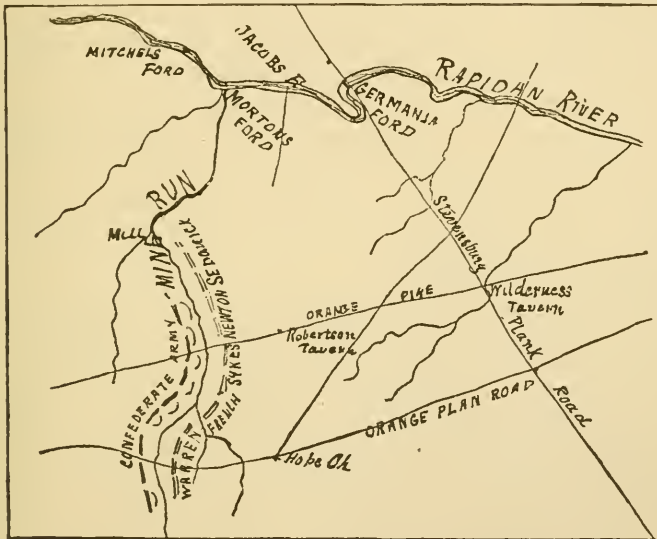


Second Lieutenant Company D, promoted First Lieutenant Company E. Ellis Hamilton, First Lieutenant Company E, promoted Captain Company F. Ebenezer W. Davis, Second Lieutenant Company E, promoted First Lieutenant Company I. These were all mustered to date from November 4th.

It was a clear, cold morning on the 26th, when we had reveille at 4 o'clock. We packed up everything and were in line and out on the road by daylight. As we were in the rear of the army our march was very tedious, the roads not being in the best order. Passing through Brandy Station, and the deserted camps of the other corps, we moved to the north of Stevenburg, and by dark became entangled in the woods, to the east of that place. We crossed the river at Jacob's Mills, some five miles above Germania Ford, following the Third Corps, and halted, for the balance of the night, on the south bank. It was then after midnight. The next morning we were ready to move before daylight, but did not leave the neighborhood until the middle of the afternoon. There was firing in every direction, and we were started two or three times. At last throwing out flankers to the right of us we moved out. In a little while the picket-firing in front became heavier, and warmed into a considerable fight. We loaded our muskets and commenced double-quicking. Soon streams of stragglers, pack animals, musicians, etc., passed us to the rear, and then came the wounded. Our line of battle was formed; Colonel Penrose made a short address, and we were about changing into the woods, when we were halted "as we were." The Third Corps was breaking in all directions. Russell's brigade went in yelling for them "to get out of the way, and give the Sixth Corps a chance." Darkness came on, and soon put an end to the fighting. When it became quiet, rolling ourselves in what blankets we had we lay down at 10 P. M., expecting a severe conflict on the morrow. A few prisoners came in, but under cover of the night the enemy retired. The view was on every side interrupted by the trees and underbrush. While the fighting was in progress, nothing was seen of the enemy, and we could only judge of their proximity by the discharge of their muskets.

At midnight we were started in the rain, and marching through the Wilderness, came out at Robinson's Tavern near daylight of November 28th. Here the Second Corps had been skirmishing the day before along the turnpike road towards Orange Court

House. After going a mile or two, it became evident there was very serious opposition in front, and soon we were moved off to the right of the road; and after meandering back and forth through the brush and woods, came out on a ridge in sight of the enemy, posted in heavy force on another hill. We never saw them so conspicuously posted before. On a large, cleared field, especially, their gray lines of battle were very showy, with artillery and rifle pits dotting the face of the hill. It soon commenced to rain hard, continuing until late in the afternoon. One of our men—George W. Howell, Company D, was shot through the arm on the skir-



MAP OF MINE RUN.

mish line. We remained that night and all of Sunday (November 29th) in the same position, expecting every hour that the engagement would begin. Our position was north of the road from Robinson's Tavern to Verdierville, and south of the road from the Tavern to Raccoon Ford. We were on the brow of one hill, the enemy on the brow of another, and Mine Run between. Our skirmishers were well down the hill. Movements were taking place in the troops around us; picket firing was brisk, with an occasional discharge of artillery. The position of the enemy was deemed impregnable in front—the worst feature being the stream, reported

by our skirmishers to be nearly waist deep and eleven feet wide, which had to be crossed under their whole fire.

At midnight we were roused to make coffee, and at 2 A. M. of Monday, November 30th, we moved out, and down to the right. Marching with great secrecy, we got into position about a mile and a half to the right, in the woods, forming in three lines, in columns of attack. The two brigades of Howe's division were on our right, Russell's brigade on our left, and the Fifth Corps to the left of them. The Second Corps, with Terry's division of our own, had gone to the left, to attack the enemy's right, the Third Corps taking our place in the centre. Warren was to commence at 8 A. M., and we at 9 o'clock. The enemy before us were posted in a wood on a hill, at the foot of which was a stream, and between us and it a wide and almost level cleared field. It was understood to be a desperate attack; but, that we would take it, if any could do so, although it was conceded that our loss must be very great. We gained our position at 4 A. M., and with orders to build no fires, with no loud talking, or anything that would attract attention, we lay until dawn, and then until dusk, though water was freezing in our canteens.

As the day opened we began to listen for Warren's guns on the left, but in vain. At 8 o'clock there was some cannonading all along the line, and one of our batteries fired a few shells, but five shots from an opposing battery made such havoc in its exposed situation that it was ordered to be withdrawn. Soon we heard that the attack was postponed. Warren had found the position in front of him impregnable, and sent word to General Meade he would not attack without orders. After dark we moved back to our old place. After having been eighteen hours without fire, we busied ourselves in making coffee and thawing out. The night was bitter cold, ice freezing nearly an inch thick, and it was reported that some men actually froze to death on the picket line.

Tuesday, the 1st of December, was spent in comparative quiet. The First, Third and Fifth Corps were marching off. As soon as it became dark we, too, started. The marching for a time was very tedious, the column halting every few steps, so that we could not get exercise enough to keep warm. The air was very cold, though the wind was blowing from the south. It was at least 10 o'clock when we reached Robinson's Tavern, only two miles in the rear. A tannery and some small buildings were fired as the col-

umn passed, lighting up our march. There were crowds of stragglers around small fires by the road. It was thought by some that we were going to Fredericksburg, as we were on the turnpike road leading directly there from Orange Court House by Chancellorsville. Once fairly started, we made better headway. At two or three miles from the old tavern, and near the Chancellorsville battle-ground, we turned off to the left, through the woods, and marched quite rapidly. We crossed the Rapidan at Germania Ford, before daylight of December 2d, and made a march of several miles.

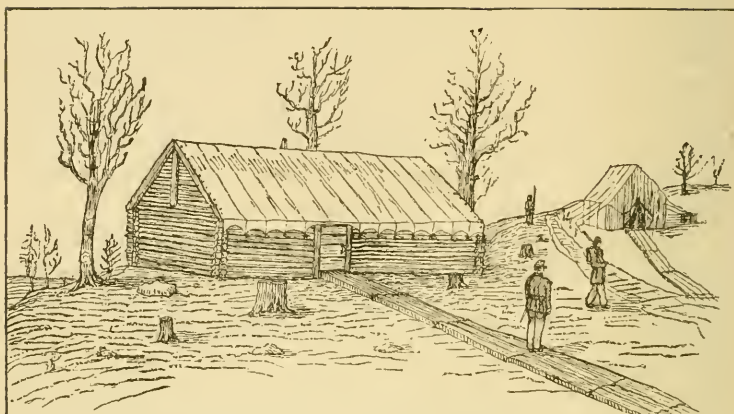
December 3d we started at daylight, passed through Stephensburg and Brandy Station, and arrived in our old camp a little after noon. Our wagons came up at dark, rations were issued, and we enjoyed a quiet night's rest. In the evening orders came that "the enemy were reported crossing at Raccoon and Morton's Fords, and we should be in readiness to move at very short notice." Our rest was undisturbed—the report proving untrue.

Some guerrilla bands had got in our rear while we were away, and captured fourteen headquarter wagons belonging to our corps. General Bartlett and his staff lost all their baggage. The Fourth Virginia cavalry struck the supply and ammunition train of the Fifth Corps, while they were over the river, destroying many of the wagons and running off with the mules.

The cold added greatly to the sufferings of the wounded. The passage of a train of nineteen army wagons, filled with the wounded of Buford's cavalry division, was a pitiable sight. They had not even straw in the wagons, and the roads long, rough and frozen, made their situation terrible.

ORDER OF COMPANIES IN LINE, DECEMBER 15TH, 1863.

1st,	Company B.....	Captain Burt.
2d,	“ A.....	Captain Shimer.
3d,	“ H.....	Captain Cornish.
4th,	“ F.....	Lieutenant Penrose.
5th,	“ E.....	Captain Vanderveer.
6th,	“ K.....	Lieutenant McDanolds.
7th,	“ I.....	Lieutenant Davis.
8th,	“ C.....	Captain Van Blarcom.
9th,	“ G.....	Captain Hamilton.
10th,	“ D.....	Captain Walker.



CHAPEL AT BRANDY STATION.

## CHAPTER VII.

### WINTER AT BRANDY STATION—RAID TO MADISON COURT HOUSE.

The Mine Run movement having ended with no result, the army returned to the vicinity of Culpepper Court House and settled down into winter's quarters. For fear of public opinion, no order to do so was given to the troops; but at intervals came orders to be in readiness to move at short notice. For four and a half months there was a cessation of active operations, interrupted only by two or three movements as unproductive in results as many which had preceded them.

The Sixth Corps, on the 3d of December, on returning from Mine Run, encamped near Brandy Station, on the line of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, at Freeman's Ford on Hazel River—the same location that they had occupied a short time before the march.

The camp of our brigade was in a pleasant situation, on a number of rolling hills five miles from the railroad and on extreme right of the army. Good water was convenient and timber abundant. The men built small log houses for themselves, and roofed them with the pieces of their shelter tents.

The Fifteenth Regiment erected the best quarters they had yet occupied. The company streets had good drainage, and were



frequently policed. Company and battalion drills took up much of the time, with dress parade nearly every afternoon, which was frequently varied by a brigade dress parade. Company mess-houses were erected, and we had better food and in greater variety than it was possible to obtain on the marches of an active campaign. Our mails were regular, and express packages from home were oftener received.

Divine service on the Sabbath day, and our prayer-meetings had hitherto been held in the open air, as regularly as circumstances would allow. At Warrenton we had made use of one of the churches for our Sabbath services. We often had a fire built in cold weather, around which we gathered in holding our open-air service. We always found this very uncomfortable. On the 17th of January, 1864, a chapel, twenty feet by thirty in size, was opened for religious services in the regiment. The timber was cut, and the logs brought, mostly by hand, for the walls. The roof was a large canvas fly, loaned at first by the United States Christian Commission, and then paid for by the regiment. A sheet-iron stove was also presented by the Christian Commission. A goods-box furnished material for a pulpit desk. Some of the men at first brought their benches from the mess-houses; but a detail of volunteers was made, who hewed out slabs, and made seats enough to fill the house, and to seat one hundred and thirty worshippers. On the day of dedication three services were held, when the house was filled. Soon after, it was resolved to floor it. Teams could not be obtained for hauling the necessary lumber. Trees were cut and split in the woods. By order of Colonel Penrose a detail of one hundred and fifty men brought the slabs (which had been hewn a third of a mile away) to camp upon their backs, and in two days the floor was completely laid. We lighted the house by wooden candlesticks, placed against the walls, with a tin plate behind as a reflector. One evening some of the men surprised us with a chandelier of their own construction, made of wood and tin, hanging in the centre. This rude house of worship is associated with much of our highest enjoyment while we sojourned in this camp. It witnessed many a scene of devotion and the evident presence of the Holy Spirit, and was the spiritual birth-place of many souls. After it was opened, services were held twice on the Sabbath, and on every evening of the week, excepting that of Wednesday, when the Literary Society had the use

of the building. The house was well filled, night after night. Services would be continued until tattoo, when the assembly was dismissed, and the men went to answer to their names, returning immediately after, for the prayer-meeting. Meetings for inquirers were opened as the religious interest continued to spread. The spirit of prayer was poured out upon the regiment, and those who were unaffected in this time of solemnity and soul concern were greatly in the minority. Three communion services were held here. At the first one (January 24th) two men from the Fifteenth and five from the Third Regiment made public profession of their faith in Christ. At the second (March 27th), nineteen of our regiment were received on profession of their faith, and eleven of them were baptized. At the third (May 1st), twenty more were received, six of whom were baptized. The services of May 1st, held while we were under marching orders, were largely attended—the commandants of four regiments being present. One of these, Colonel Ryerson, of the Tenth Regiment, who received his death wound the Friday following, said it was the most solemn administration of the sacrament he had ever attended. Many officers and men were bathed in tears as they received the memorials of their dying Saviour. The last meeting was held in the chapel on the night of Tuesday, May 3d; after which, in the moonlight, the canvas covering was taken down and packed for removal. Out of the one hundred and thirty in the regiment, who professed Christ, many never again met at any religious service on earth. Before the month of May ended, two-thirds of them had been slain, or were disabled from wounds on the battle-field. The religious labors in the regiment were very cordially sustained by the field and staff, and many of the company officers. In this respect the compiler of these pages was most happily situated, and, with grateful acknowledgments, looks back to the sympathy and aid so cheerfully rendered him, and to which the success of his endeavors was very largely due.

On the 28th of March the chaplains of our division met at our chapel. The private conference was followed by a religious service. All was quiet outside, but when, at 4 o'clock, the door was opened, over one hundred men, who were waiting, entered and took their seats in the most orderly manner. The deepest solemnity prevailed. Chaplain Perkins, of the Tenth Massachusetts Volunteers, preached. Colonel Penrose dispensed with battalion drill, to afford those who desired it, the opportunity of attending.

We were visited at times by clergymen from New York City, who preached in the chapel, and by citizens from New Jersey, who also addressed us there. Among others, the visit of the Rev. Dr. William Ives Buddington, of Brooklyn, is recalled with pleasure. Our service after the preaching, was turned into a conference meeting, and many youthful Christians gave testimony to their love of the Redeemer, and of the joy with which He had filled their hearts.

A singing society was organized, comprising about one hundred members, which furnished us with spirited and very excellent music. At first the society met on every Saturday evening, but later, when the religious concern increased, they gave up their evening, that we might have night services more continuously—asking it of their own accord.

Another society was established, of a very deserving character—the “Adelphi Literary Society of the Fifteenth New Jersey Volunteers.” It adopted the following preamble to its constitution and by-laws: “Whereas, It is evident that the evenings with many of us are spent in comparative idleness, and with a desire for the cultivation of our minds, and the furtherance of religious and moral good, we have agreed to form ourselves into a Literary Association.”

The following is one article of the constitution: “On the decease of any member of the society, a committee is to be appointed by the president to draft resolutions of respect and sympathy, which shall be forwarded to his relatives and friends; which, also, shall be published in the journals of the County and State in which he formerly resided.”

The exercises were essays, debates, and addresses. The constitution and by-laws were presented to the Colonel for his consideration and approval, with permission to continue the meetings after “taps,” upon the promise of soldierly conduct, and repairing to their quarters immediately after adjournment, upon which the following was received:

“ HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS, }  
January 25th, 1864. }

“ TO THE PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE ADELPHI LITERARY SOCIETY OF THE  
FIFTEENTH NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS:

“ Your request for my approval for the meeting of your society has been laid before me and considered. It is with a great degree of pleasure that I see a disposition in the men of my regiment to occupy their spare time in

improving their minds; nothing works more evil in any body of men than idleness; nothing works more good than social gatherings for discussion, under proper rules. I would call your attention to one thing which has escaped your notice. No discussion in praise or censure of any military man must be allowed.

“It will give me great pleasure at any time to render you any assistance in my power in aid of your praiseworthy object, but I hope in *your zeal you will not forget* that there are many things to be learned in your duty as soldiers, and due proportion of your time given to it. Your constitution and by-laws are approved.

“Respectfully,

“W. H. PENROSE, *Colonel Commanding.*”

The enlisted men had some time previously subscribed for a handsome sword to be presented to Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell. It arrived March 25th, while we were in this camp, and when he was in command. He had given an order that there should be no dress parade that afternoon. Adjutant Halsey went to him at 4 o'clock with some excuse for not having sent out the order, and said the regiment was forming. The Colonel attended the dress parade, and ordered it dismissed; but all retained their position, while Corporal Bulloch, of Company A, stepped forward with the sword, and in a few eloquent words, made the presentation. Our Lieutenant-Colonel, as modest as he is brave, was greatly moved by this token of esteem and affection from his command. The gift was heightened in value by the graceful manner in which it was presented.

On the 6th of February, 1864, we received orders to move in light marching order, with three days' provisions. On the 7th, General Sedgwick, commanding the army in the temporary absence of General Meade, threw two cavalry divisions across the Rapidan—one at Ely's Ford and the other at Germania Ford. We heard much of the cannonading, and were expecting to be sent to the support of the cavalry, but did not break camp. The movement was merely a diversion, intended to aid a raiding scheme of General Butler upon Richmond.

Another project was broached, of liberating the Union prisoners in Richmond by a cavalry dash of four thousand men. With a view of promoting it, the Sixth Corps was sent to make a demonstration upon the left of Lee's army. On the 26th of February we received orders for moving, with five days' rations. Breaking camp the next morning at 10 o'clock, we proceeded, by way of



Culpepper Court House, to the vicinity of James City—a distance of fifteen miles—where we bivouacked. The morning was warm and close; our men had not been marching for weeks, and the long stay in camp made them-tender-footed. They carried, also, considerable extra clothing, and were loaded down with their rations and forty rounds of ammunition. When, therefore, the officers, commanding the head of the column, moved off at a lively pace, the men were unable to keep up with them after the first few miles, and many were forced to fall out. Overcoats and underclothing were scattered along the roadside, especially during the afternoon, and foot-sore men straggled behind their regiments, or sat down under the trees.

February 28th, Sunday: We broke camp at 8 o'clock, A. M., our brigade leading. We were accompanied by the First Rhode Island Battery. The Second New Jersey Volunteers were deployed as skirmishers. We forded Robinson's River, where the water was three feet deep. We marched through Madison Court House, and a short distance beyond. The First and Second Regiments were sent out as skirmishers to the left, and the Third and Fourth to the right, while the Fifteenth moved to the extreme front with the battery. Colonel Peurose had ridden a little in advance, but soon came galloping back, saying he had come upon the enemy's cavalry, and drawn fire from five of their carbines. During the night there was so much confusion and interruption in establishing and changing the picket posts that sleep was scarcely allowed us. The videttes of the enemy were only a few hundred feet from us at dusk, and their scouts were posted in a timber that stretched down close to our line. An occasional shot from one of our sentries would rouse up every one, in anticipation of a rush of their cavalry to drive in our slender line of defenders.

At 2 A. M., of the 29th, General Custer, with a brigade of fifteen hundred strong, of picked cavalry, passed through our lines on a round trot. They were accompanied by light artillery. His men joked and sang on their way through the town, and past us. After listening for a few moments, we heard the sound of their horse-tramp no more. The night was very still, as we listened for further sounds, expecting to hear shots given and returned by their carbines, and, perhaps, the opening of artillery. But night wore away, and morning dawned with no sounds of battle; the few pickets on our front having hid themselves from observation. Custer



was to march to Stannardville, and thence to Charlottesville, with the design of cutting the railroads and burning the large stores accumulating by the rebel army for their spring and summer campaign. He was thus, also, to divert attention from Kilpatrick, who had started for Richmond with an entire cavalry division—his avowed purpose being to break into the city and liberate the large number of Union prisoners there confined. He was to do all possible damage to railroad and canal communications.

When Custer passed us the sky was clear, but at sunrise threatening clouds began to fill the horizon. With the expectation of wet weather, Custer decided upon a short expedition, and, instead of a long circuit, struck directly for Charlottesville. The heavy atmosphere and clouded sun shielded his column from observation. He crossed the Rapidan and Ravenna Rivers, and met no enemy until within four miles of Charlottesville. At 2 P. M., as they passed up the steep bank of the Ravenna, they came upon a cavalry camp in full sight. Bursting, in a moment, into the company streets, they scattered the inmates of the huts and captured the whole camp. They took the horses and a number of prisoners, exploded the caissons, and damaged all they could of the six artillery pieces in park. The enemy rallied, and reinforcements were at hand, who turned upon Custer with two pieces of artillery. The main body of his cavalry coming up, a foothold was gained on the crest of a part of the hill held by the enemy. Before dark several car loads of infantry were sent up from the town. Nothing was now left but to retire. The Ravenna was re-crossed and the bridge burned. The cavalry got separated on their return. Colonel Steadman, with five hundred men, reached our lines at 4 A. M., March 1st. The main body under Custer lost their way in the storm and darkness of night, and were compelled to bivouac in the woods. Two thousand of Stuart's cavalry had interposed between them and the Union lines by the time they had found their road again. At 9 o'clock the road was blocked, when Custer ordered a charge, which he led in person. The enemy's line was broken, and rapidly scattered, leaving the road open to Burton's Ford, where our men re-crossed the Rapidan, and were soon in our vicinity.

At one time General Sedgwick was at a loss what to do. We heard the guns of Custer, but the Sixth Corps was without rations, and he hesitated to move in the storm and terribly muddy condi-

tion of the roads. We were all greatly relieved when Custer appeared. He brought back all of his men—five of them being wounded—fifty prisoners, a great number of negroes, who followed him, and three hundred captured horses. Lee hurried forces to Charlottesville, so that the purpose of our expedition, to divert the enemy's attention, was accomplished.

Only two brigades had crossed Robertson's River, and ours held this advanced position. The remainder of the Sixth Corps, with the Third in their rear, were on the other side of the river. We were exposed to all the inclemency of the weather, in a pitiless storm, and our supplies in the rear were detained by the mud. At noon the enemy's cavalry scouts were reported as seen by our pickets, moving cautiously along the edge of the wood. There was evidence that the enemy were in considerable numbers in our vicinity. When, therefore, the cavalry left us, we were few to oppose to an unknown number. We waited, anticipating an attack, and listening to catch the sound of the first musket shot, on the picket line. All the rest moved back at dark, leaving the Fifteenth Regiment as rear-guard. When we began to withdraw from the town, it was in the midst of a snow storm, to which the rain had changed. Two sections of the Rhode Island Battery were left, and, with these in the centre of our column, we moved. About midway of the town, at a point easily defended, two companies remained for an hour, while the rest got that much the start. When, at last, these companies received orders to move, they did it at the top of their speed, plunging through the mud ankle deep, and, in some places, knee deep, to avoid capture.

When we left Madison Court House nearly two hundred negroes accompanied us, and our route was flanked on either side by a long, straggling line of these ardent longers for liberty, of both sexes and all ages. There were old negroes—men and women—with their children; some talking, some crying, but all doing their best to reach Robinson's River—to them the Jordan which bounded the promised land. When the cavalry had passed, a negro woman came to one of our fires and begged that some one of us should ride back five miles and “fotch her baby, which she couldn't tote when she cum wid de army.” Such a thing was impossible, with the rebel cavalry gathering in the darkness on our front. She cried bitterly, but would not go back herself, determined to secure her liberty at all hazards. A negro man came up,

and wanted to warm his two children, whom he carried in his arms; but we advised him to make good his time, and put Robertson's River between the rebels and himself, or he had better go back to his old master.

When we had re-crossed Robertson's River ourselves, we halted by the roadside for the rest of the night, and slept as best we could in such wet and muddy quarters.

We were still in the rear on Wednesday, March 2d. We resumed our muddy tramp, and, after going nearly ten miles, halted for dinner. We then moved on to Culpepper Court House—all our men reaching there about the same time. From that place to camp, exhausted men were dropping out all the way. Human powers of endurance could bear it no longer. The brigade threatened to be disorganized. Some of the Fifteenth lay out in the woods over night, and did not reach camp until after daylight next day. The shoes of many came in pieces, and we had to march in our stocking feet.

When we advanced our pickets through Madison Court House, part of a North Carolina regiment that was stationed there, made a hasty flight. Their musicians left their drums behind—one of which was brought back with us. It had been accustomed to Southern music, but now resounded to Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle.

The intercourse we had with the citizens in the town gave us some information of things in the South in war times. They paid in Confederate money \$150 to \$200 per barrel for flour, \$8 per pound for coffee, \$15 for a yard of calico, and other things in like proportion. Ladies, who once had all the conveniences and many of the luxuries of civilized life, were dressed in cotton goods of their own weaving. They had little more of food than they required to support life, and those who managed to keep well supplied were liable to have their gatherings taken by military impressment. They seemed very tired of the war, and generally careless as to which side was successful. They said that they only desired to live in peace, and cultivate their lands, unmolested by the marching of armies.

Our headquarters were in front of a house, and the woman living in it, whose husband was in the Southern army, came with the complaint that all her flour had been stolen by soldiers, who had entered by a cellar window. Two battery men had been seen

a little before, carrying a barrel to where the Rhode Island battery was stationed, on a hill beyond. Two of our officers walked over, and soon found a barrel one-third full of flour. Of course they knew this was the woman's supply. Representing the case to the Captain commanding the battery, he buckled on his sword, came out of his tent, and told his corporal to point out the men who had been away within a short time. The two culprits were made to stand out by themselves, which they did with apparent unconcern, erect as old soldiers. The Captain ordered a Corporal to go with them to carry back the flour, and then to tie them up by the thumbs, as long as they could endure the punishment, and then to tie them to the guns for the rest of the day. The woman was very grateful for her flour, which, she said, was the last she had.

An old Captain of the war of 1812 told us something of the exploits of that day. He was quite intelligent, and acquainted with many of the prominent men of Virginia. He seemed to like the company of our officers, but spoke of us as enemies.

When we were going away, the people expressed much regret, saying they felt as safe with us as with their own forces, and that they dreaded the coming of any new troops from either side.

The scenery through which we passed is naturally very beautiful. Especially did it seem so on Wednesday morning, on our return march. The snow made the mountains of the Blue Ridge stand out boldly in outline, and every tree and twig was glittering with an icy covering.

We presented a very sorry appearance on the march home—our clothes drabbed with the red, sticky mud, and very little attention having been given to our morning toilet. General Torbert, however, insisted upon making us march, keeping step to music as we passed through Culpepper Court House. The sun shone warm, the snow was mostly melted, and the roads muddy. From this point on, our men began to show evidences of great fatigue.

Considerable sickness prevailed, and seemed to be greatly on the increase upon our return from Madison Court House. A number of men died in our camp hospital; others were discharged for disability, but a still larger number of the sick were sent to Washington, and thence to different hospitals. Some of these never returned to the regiment, but died away from us—a few at their own homes, to which they had gone on furlough.



“We lost a man, Benjamin Drake, Company D, a recruit from Sussex County, on February 22d. He was, from the first, anxious to be assured of salvation, but was almost in a dying condition when I first went to him. Some of his expressions were comforting, showing contrition and a desire to make his peace with God. The only words he used of an assuring kind were: ‘I do believe that Jesus Christ died for me.’ The last day of his life I went to see him several times. In the afternoon he was sinking rapidly, and believing him to be dying, I had the Ward Master close the tent, and asked all present to unite with me in prayer for his soul. When I arose, he was gone, having passed away while we were commending him to God. I thought it a fitting occasion to address a few words to each of those present. Among the rest, I urged a man from the same company to give his heart to Christ at once. I might as well have addressed a log of wood, for any apparent emotion he exhibited. On March 5th that man, on the same bed, breathed his last, and without any intimation of concern. At the request of his company, a funeral sermon was preached in the chapel, the text selected being the words, ‘Be ye, therefore, also ready.’

“Our meetings in the chapel continue with much interest, and are largely attended. March 23d I was induced, in addition to preaching every night, to hold a day appointment, at 10 A. M. The number present was small, but two men—one a sergeant from Company F—arose to express their determination to follow Christ. I was dismissing the meeting, when one of the men arose and said it was the request of a number that another service might be appointed for the afternoon. So I gave notice that I should be glad to meet any who might have it in their power to be present at 4 P. M. Just before the appointed time, Mr. John Hill, of Boonton, called, and I invited him to go with me. Very few were present at first, but the number increased until we had a good congregation. Mr. Hill spoke, and very feelingly urged them to seek the Saviour, and that preparation which men on the eve of battle needed.

“Thursday, the 24th of March, was observed as a ‘day of prayer’ in the regiment. Permission being given for its observance by Colonel Penrose, there was an excellent attendance at the 10.30 morning service, but no special evidence of concern. The service was held again at 4 P. M., and was very similar to the first.



When I went again, at night, the house was full, and interest was very deep, during the preaching. Our inquiry meeting, that followed, was almost as large as the previous meeting. Men gave their testimony for God, with tears and much emotion. We listened to several youths, who declared their resolution to obey the Lord.

“On the 27th of March the Communion was administered. I read the names of nineteen, who rose, and, before God and His Church, declared their faith in Jesus Christ, and promised to obey and serve Him. Eleven were baptized. One by one they came and knelt before me, and received the baptismal rite. They were all young, and mostly under twenty years of age. The one first baptized was only seventeen two months ago. Dr. Sharp, who was present, said he could have taken them in his arms and pressed them to his heart, they looked so young, and he was so moved with love to these new disciples.

“John Slater, Company A, died very suddenly Wednesday, March 30th. He seemed well, and made no complaint of being ill. He laid down on his bunk, and asked his tent-mate to wake him at drill-call. He apparently fell asleep, and when his tent-mate went to him he found him dead. We had funeral services in the chapel, and as we gathered around his coffin, I spoke from the words ‘Boast not thyself of to-morrow.’ This is the fifth who has died in the regiment in this camp.”—[CHAPLAIN’S NOTES.]

On the 18th of March a Virginian, Mr. Twinning, living two miles from our camp, made a call upon some of the officers of the regiment. He had a son in the Rebel army, and was acquainted with some of the prominent men of his State. He was very grateful for three canteens full of whisky, which he obtained from the commissary department, but “wanted to engage a barrel.”

March 27th: Lieutenant E. D. Halsey was mustered in as Adjutant of the regiment—a position he had long held as Acting-Adjutant. Lieut. James S. McDanolds was promoted Captain Company B, *vice* Captain Burt, resigned.

April 10th: General Alfred T. A. Torbert, who had been assigned to the command of a cavalry division, bade farewell to the brigade. The regiments were drawn up in a square. The General made a speech, after which the mounted officers rode up to him and shook hands. He had, as successor of Philip Kearney, been long the commander of this brigade. His new command was

given him through the friendship of General Sheridan, and he played a conspicuous part afterwards as his "Chief of Cavalry," during Sheridan's campaign in the Shenandoah Valley. He survived the war, and lost his life in a shipwreck off the coast of Florida in 1880. He visited the brigade at various times afterwards, while we remained in the service, and did for us numerous kind favors.

April 18th, 1864, Monday, was a warm, clear day. The Sixth Corps was reviewed by General Grant. It looked larger than ever. The old troops were consolidated in the First and Second Divisions, and a new Third was added of troops mostly new in the field. It numbered nearly 25,000 men, and fresh recruits arrived daily. This was the first time that our part of the army had been visited by General Grant, and his appearance was regarded with much interest. One of the regiment wrote, "Grant looks like his pictures, very plain and unpretending."

April 19th: The brigade was increased in numbers by the arrival of the Tenth N. J. regiment. The Twenty-third was a nine months' regiment, and was mustered out June 27th, 1863. Its Colonel, Henry O. Ryerson, was transferred to the command of the Tenth, which had been mostly stationed at Washington. It had been for some time in the Pennsylvania coal fields, and had seen no service on the field. At the request of Colonel Ryerson it was finally assigned to the Army of the Potomac, and united with the New Jersey brigade. It numbered over 700 present, and was at that time the largest in the brigade.

April 26th: New accoutrements were issued to our regiment, Colonel Mann's patent. The experiment of their use was tried with two of the regiments of our corps. The cartridge box, instead of hanging at the side, hung in front and its weight counterbalanced the knapsack, which hung behind, on hooks. The straps crossed behind, like a pair of suspenders. The men liked the new arrangement, and no complaint from them was heard. The weight to be carried was more equally distributed upon the shoulders.

April 28th: We had a brigade drill, Colonel Ryerson commanding, and a review and inspection of the brigade by General Wright, in the afternoon. Commissary-Sergeant William J. Cooke was promoted Quartermaster of the Fourth Regiment, to date from June 1st, 1864, and John McCauley took his place in the Fifteenth.

April 30th: The brigade was paraded to receive from our late

Commander, General Torbert, a beautiful flag made by the ladies of Newark, and presented to him for us.

The troops were drawn up in an open square, when the General rode in, accompanied by his staff, the flag being borne before him. After returning the salute of the brigade, he addressed them with patriotic words, of which the following are extracts:



A SOLDIER OF THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

“OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE FIRST NEW JERSEY BRIGADE :

“I am here to-day, to present to you this beautiful battle flag on behalf of myself and my old staff, as a memorial of the esteem and favor in which you shall ever be held.

“The flag was made by the fair hands of fairer women—the daughters of New Jersey. Its conception was for your benefit, and proud indeed would I be to lead you to battle under its folds. It is one of the numerous articles furnished by the wives and daughters of your gallant State, for the noble

enterprise—the Sanitary Commission. It is now presented to you by your late General and staff, and he trusts you will ever care for it and defend it, aye, if need be, even hallow it with your blood.

\* \* \* \* \*

“May I not ask of you, in accepting this testimonial from me, to remember by whom it was wrought? Your valor and bravery are beyond question. Of that I need no proof. But do not forget the sacred trust that you take upon yourselves in accepting this bright and beautiful flag. Remember that only the ‘brave deserve the fair,’ and he who proves recreant to this flag would receive no favor at the hands of the noble women of your native State.

“You are about entering a campaign of no ordinary magnitude. The great question of civil and religious liberty is to be settled. Remember the motto of the brave and lamented Kearney, ‘Nulla Vestigia Retrorsum,’ and keep well in view always that your brigade was never known to falter. March on to honor and to victory, letting your watchword be, God, your country, and the ladies. Whatever my place in life may be, I shall always revert with pride and pleasure to my connection with the First New Jersey Brigade. Accept this flag. It may be the last gift you will ever receive from me. The destiny of men and of nations is in the hands of One ‘who doeth all things well;’ and whatever may happen, let us not fail to be encouraged to do our entire duty to such a flag as this. If our national emblem goes down, we go down with it, and of our once glorious country nothing will be left but its mouldering ruins to tell the sad tale of its former glory. But this can never be; our eagles and the red cross must ever lead us on to victory.”

Colonel Brown, commanding the brigade, responded, accepting the colors from the hands of the General, and the regiments marched off highly gratified with this mark of esteem and confidence from one whom they honored.

Tuesday, May 3d, we received in the evening orders for marching at “4 o’clock to-morrow morning.”

The officers present with the regiment were of the field and staff, five, viz.: Colonel Penrose, Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell, Assistant-Surgeon Hall, Adjutant Halsey and Chaplain Haines. (Major Boeman was on duty in Trenton, and Surgeons Sharpe and Sullivan were detailed to the Division Hospital. Quartermaster Emerson was on duty with supply train.)

Of the line officers thirteen were with the regiment.

Company A, Captain Shimer, First Lieutenant Justice.

Company B, Captain McDanolds, First Lieutenant Tunis.

Company C, Captain Van Blarcom, First Lieutenant Van Voy.

Company D, Captain Walker, Second Lieutenant Flint.

Company E, Captain Vanderveer, First Lieutenant Crater.

Company F, Captain Hamilton.

Company G (Captain Slater absent since December 13, 1862),  
(First Lieutenant Paul on staff), Second Lieutenant Fowler.

Company H, Captain Cornish.

Number of muskets, 429.

We were in excellent health and fine spirits, and looking forward to participating in the campaign, which we trusted would end the war with crowning victories for the Union cause.



## CHAPTER VIII.

### GRANT—BATTLE OF THE WILDERNESS.

The Army of the Potomac had for three years been battling with the Army of Virginia. Its successes had been small. With Richmond for an objective point, it had again and again been thrust back by a force inferior to its own. There was no want of bravery and devotion in the army, but a combination of circumstances hindered its progress and thwarted its most valorous attempts.

Among these circumstances were the peculiarities of the field of operations. Virginia furnished an admirable theatre for an army fighting on the defensive. Excess in numbers was more than neutralized by the fact that the Union army must always assault. In the strong natural positions the State afforded for defensive warfare, the forces in rebellion could establish themselves. When nature was further strengthened by the resources of military art, a place would within a few days assume the importance of a fortress. When the scene of action was transferred from one locality, another might be found of nearly equal value. The spade and a ridge of land would soon give the lesser force a line of defense where it could resist on such terms that the additional thousands of its opponents gave no corresponding advantage.

Fighting on the exterior lines greatly impeded successful operations. The adversary, from his more favorable location and the shorter distances to be traversed, could rapidly concentrate his forces, and present in a brief time a strong front to any threatened assault which had taken long weeks to prepare.

Another formidable hindrance, was the necessity of always covering Washington. In attempting any forward movement, the army was hampered by this obligation, which held it back. It was never free to do its utmost. It could only fight like a chained dog—the length of his fastening.

To the west lay the Valley of the Shenandoah, affording, with its concealing mountains, an avenue down which a force of men could be sent to threaten the States of Maryland and Pennsylva-

nia with invasion, and menace Washington. The various campaigns in that part of Virginia had been a series of disgraceful blunders, withdrawals and surrenders on the part of the Union forces.

A policy marked by pedantry and hesitation, and sometimes of cross purposes, seemed to prevail in the Military Department at Washington. One General after another had been advanced and then set aside, upon his discomfiture and defeat. The costly experiment of finding a commander, by putting a new man at the head of the army, had been tried with repeated failures.

The patience of the American people was wearing out with the slowness of performance and disasters in combat, for which no justifiable excuse could be presented. The war, in the national estimation, was dragging out an unnecessary length, with the prospect of its speedy termination indefinitely postponed.

When Congress, therefore, revived the rank of Lieutenant-General in the army, it only gave expression to the national feeling that a new order in military affairs must be inaugurated. It had reference to the other forces in the field as well as the Army of the Potomac. It looked to a concert of action between the armies of the East and those in the West. President Lincoln, immediately after the passage of the resolution, affixed to it his signature of approval. The same day he sent in his nomination for the office, which, the day following, was confirmed by the United States Senate. When the good man, on the 9th of March, 1864, placed the commission of Lieutenant-General in the hands of Ulysses S. Grant, it was his own virtual retirement, and that of his "General-in-Chief," from their leadership in the war.

That General Grant should receive the nomination, accorded with the popular sentiment east and west. With the appointment he occupied a position given to none before him.

He had almost unlimited control over the whole military resources of the country. With three-quarters of a million of men under arms at his command, he planned two great campaigns, to be carried on by his two main armies, against two places of vital importance to the Confederacy. His policy, however, did not alone aim at the capture of Richmond and Atlanta, but also the subjugation of the two great armies which covered them.

In assuming command of the armies of the United States, he announced in his first general order that "Headquarters should

be in the field, and, until further orders, with the Army of the Potomac." He was sagacious and fortunate in the selection of his Lieutenants—continuing General William T. Sherman in the West and General George B. Meade in command of the Army of the Potomac. He selected Philip Sheridan, who had only commanded a division of cavalry hitherto, to be his Chief of Cavalry, and to have command of all that arm of the service in Virginia.

Both the armies of Meade and Lee had been strengthened through the long winter of inactivity, for the terrible contest which all felt must be decisive for the restoration or the permanent disruption of the Federal Union.

On the 3d of May, 1864, General Grant began the movement against Richmond. He issued orders for marching that night, and began the advance at midnight, crossing the army over the Rapidan River. On the 5th of May he was joined by General Burnside, with the Ninth Army Corps, which swelled his numbers to the vast proportions of 140,000 men. This great host was put in motion to pass between Lee and the city which had become recognized as the capital of the Confederacy. The troops had learned experience in the service, and were hardened to the requirements of war. They were well aware of the fierceness of the struggle into which they were entering; yet they heard with readiness the order to advance, and stepped with alacrity toward those regions where they knew certain death awaited many thousands of their number.

The Fifteenth Regiment left its winter quarters, marching with our brigade, at 5 o'clock A. M. of May 4th. We left camp, numbering five officers of the field and staff, thirteen line officers, and four hundred and twenty-nine muskets. The weather was delightful, in the most beautiful month of the Virginia climate. There was exhilaration in the scene as we joined in the march of this grand army. In countless numbers to the eye, troops in blue uniforms were pressing in a single direction—toward the South. One man had spoken the word, and put in motion all these feet, which, with rapid tramp, were moving over hill and plain. From the summit of the swells of ground we could see the long, dark lines, which looked like fences dividing up the country, but the glitter of many thousand musket-barrels showed them to be masses of men moving in column. A thousand battle-flags were fluttering in the air. To bugle note and beat of drum

marched horsemen, artillery and foot, to the dark woods and dreadful fields where death should hold high carnival.

We moved by way of Brandy Station and Stephensburg, crossing the Rapidan River, at Germania Ford, on a canvas pontoon bridge. Soon after crossing, we halted an hour for dinner, then passed on over the old Stephensburg plank road. Upon reaching some cleared land, extending beyond the Spottswood House, near Flat Run Brook, our division halted for the night, having made a march of sixteen miles.

An order had been given that, in marching, no military property should be burned, but all that could not be transported must be left. The quantity of stores abandoned was immense. In many instances the men, compelled to march rapidly, flung away their knapsacks and blankets, with all their clothing, excepting what they wore. Blankets, overcoats and dress-coats were thrown away by the thousands—many perfectly new, and just issued to the men, that the wagons might be emptied.

We bivouacked by 5 P. M., when six of our companies were sent on picket. We camped near the saw-mill of a secessionist, and the men made free use of his lumber for their fires for cooking. The mill itself was soon pulled to pieces, and its boards, split for boiling coffee, were distributed through a dozen regiments. It had been run by a steam-engine; and forgetful of their fatigue, some of our boys could not resist the temptation of firing it up and setting it in motion. With their coffee-pots they carried water and filled the boiler, started a fire, and made the old machine work at a rapid rate.

We held a prayer-meeting in the beautiful starlight evening. Some united in the exercises of prayer and praise for the last time on earth. After prayer and song came silence and quiet sleep to those not on duty. It was repose on the eve of the most terrible conflicts known in American history. The army slept, but was to sleep no more so peacefully, for months to come.

The next morning, Thursday, May 5th, we were roused soon after 3 o'clock. We were joined at 5 A. M. by the six companies who had spent the night on picket, and then took the advance of our division. We marched two miles or more, then counter-marched and halted to let the artillery pass through, which they continued to do until noon. The sight of so many pieces gave some comprehension of the vast preparations of war, and of the enormous size of this arm of the service.



The Second Corps, under Hancock, had crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, six miles below Germania Ford, and advancing upon the Brock road, occupied the old battle-field of Chancellorsville. The Fifth Corps, under Warren, had crossed before us over the Germania Ford, and spent the night near the Old Wilderness Tavern, at the intersection of the Orange turnpike and Stevensburg plank roads. Burnside, with 25,000 men, left Culpepper and Brandy Station at dark of May 5th, after which the railroad was abandoned. On either flank of the army large bodies of cavalry had been thrown forward.

So far General Grant had made a successful advance. Over 100,000 men were south of the Rapidan River, the little stream which for many months had divided the hostile forces. He had successfully turned the enemy's right, and was advancing over the old scenes of conflict. The opinion was prevalent that Lee, having allowed an unobstructed passage and permitted us to penetrate some miles into the woods which cover the Wilderness, would fall back and take some position which he had selected farther off. In this, however, we were mistaken. He was concentrating his forces to present a most formidable opposition. The situation in this maze of short pines and brush-wood is most favorable for defensive operations. Especially was this so for an army familiar with the ground. Many old iron mines and forges were in the district. The trees had been chopped for the iron smelting, and younger ones, growing up again, formed a great jungle, crossed by intricate and faintly-marked paths. Artillery could not be used without cutting roads through the timber. The enemy could be strongly intrenched behind earthworks which we could not discover until we came in full exposure to the fire of its musketry. It was exceedingly difficult to manœuvre through the thicket without throwing the lines of battle into confusion. Regiments would lose their way, and whole divisions could move only by the direction of the compass.

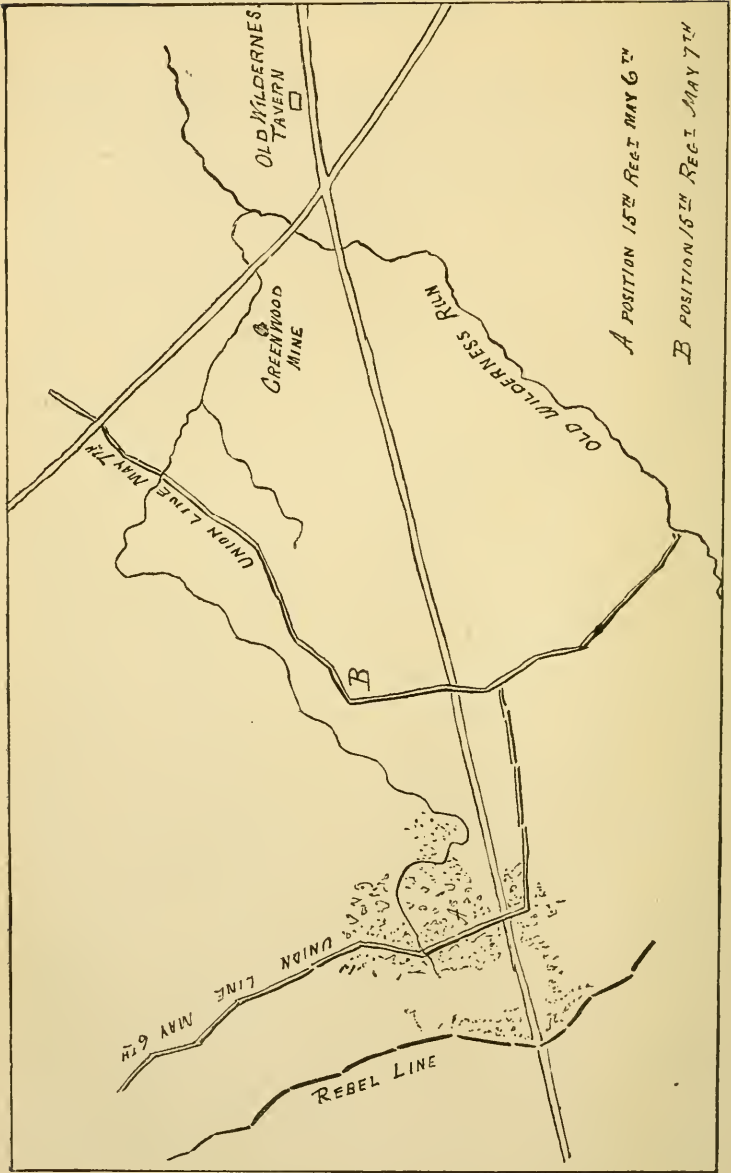
The Wilderness is some fifteen miles east and west, by ten miles north and south. The orders for the movements of May 5th, had they been perfected, would have taken the army out of the gloomy shades of this terrible thicket into the cleared lowlands beyond. Hooker's battle of Chancellorsville had been fought on its eastern border; that of Mine Run on its western edge, and now the coming battle was to take place in its very centre. A



careful survey of the district had been made and accurate maps were in possession of the rebels, of which the Union Generals were destitute.

Grant's purpose was to turn Lee's right by passing through the Wilderness; then striking southwesterly, in the direction of Gordonsville, to interpose his army between him and Richmond. In this he was interrupted by the bold and skillful action of his opponent. Lee became aware, on the 4th, of the passing of the Rappahannock by the Union forces, and immediately began to concentrate his army, with the purpose of shutting up his antagonist in this perilous ground upon which he had entered. He moved the corps of Ewell and that of Hill from the vicinity of Orange Court House, by the two roads leading to Fredericksburg. These would strike at right angles to the course of the Union army and take it in flank upon the march. This, if the movement was in time, would compel a battle, with everything in his favor.

The Fifth Corps had passed the night near old Wilderness Tavern. This was entirely unsuspected by Ewell, whose corps was at the same time only three miles distant. The Orange turnpike road lay between them. Wilson's cavalry had pushed far out on this road the afternoon before, but were withdrawn for the purpose of scouting upon a parallel road. Early in the morning Warren put the Fifth Corps in motion, and was moving by a woods road towards Parker's store, which had been reached by Wilson's cavalry. He had left one division still holding the Orange turnpike until the Sixth Corps should arrive. Ewell also moved in the early morning, and his van soon came upon the division that was waiting. The commander of the division, General Griffin, boldly attacked the advancing column. Its progress was checked, and it was driven back a considerable distance. As, however, it was being rapidly reinforced, it was soon in a position not only to resist assault, but also to assume the offensive. The remaining divisions of the Fifth Corps were advancing to the position to which they were assigned at Parker's store, when the cavalry were driven in, and General Warren found the corps of A. P. Hill confronting the head of his advancing column. In this hour of peril he suspended his movement and directed the two divisions to attack the enemy on the turnpike. This was in part successful, but the advantage was soon counterbalanced by the enemy's reinforcements, which were rapidly arriving.



A POSITION 15th REGT MAY 6th

B POSITION 16th REGT MAY 7th

BATTLE OF THE WILDERNESS.

General Grant was now convinced that Lee's army was moving upon his flank in force. The order was sent for Sedgwick to hasten immediately with the Sixth Corps. It was a little past noon when the order came. We formed in line of battle, and began to march through the jagged pines, as we were able; keeping as good a front as the thicket would permit. Across some open ground we double-quickened. Advancing a mile and a half, we came to where Griffin's Division of the Fifth Corps had been engaged with the corps of Ewell. The dead and wounded of both sides lay around, and we advanced over the ground from which Griffin's men had driven the enemy. On the advance was a wooded hill. The Fifteenth was ordered by General Sedgwick, himself, to take a position upon it, to fill a gap. The One Hundred and Twenty-first New York Volunteers were placed in line of battle in our rear. Here we were established, while at times the conflict raged around us and in our front, the remainder of that day and the day following. Being by the emergency detached from our brigade, we were temporarily united with the Second Brigade, under Colonel Upton. It was impossible to see the enemy; and though we peered into the thick woods, we were fighting invisible foemen. We soon began intrenching. Our men scraped the stones and earth before them as best they could, until spades were brought. All the time the enemy were sending a shower of bullets over and past us. It would at times lessen, then start again afresh. We lay, on the crest of the hill, stooping low as every fusilade swept over. It was wonderful that our casualties were not greater in that leaden storm. We replied by occasional volleys, but could not see what damage we inflicted. We were screened by bushes on our front. The enemy before was screened in the same manner. Between the two lay an open, cleared flat, of small extent, through which passed the Orange pike.

After a time two or three pieces of artillery were directed upon us. The shells flew over our heads at a lively rate. The trees rattled and the branches fell; but though we bowed our heads low to the ground and knew not what was to follow, no man left his place. Captain John H. Vanderveer, of Company E, had his hand shattered by a piece of shell, and was wounded in the throat by a bullet. He went to the rear, and his wounds were dressed by Dr. Hall. He was then sent, with two drummers, to the field hospital. Disabled by these wounds he was sent to Washington,

and, after resigning his commission, secured a government appointment and died of fever, soon after the war ended. He was a valuable officer, brave and capable, and his absence from the regiment was a great loss. Two men were wounded by musket shots. On the right and far off to the left the musketry continued to roll in a heavy continuous roar. One volley, just at dark, commenced far away on the right, possibly two miles off, and came rolling down the line, like thunder, until opposite us, when it stopped, our regiment, and one or two that joined us, having orders not to fire until the enemy appeared in front, which they did not do. In the excitement it was no easy matter to restrain the ardor of our regiment, and keep the men steady. All night we lay with arms in our hands, drawing a volley every few moments from the rebel skirmishers a few yards off. This made us lie low and kept us in constant wakefulness. The dead were lying thick about us and some wounded in a field to our left, between the lines, crying out for water, and to be carried off. Captain Hamilton took a few men a half dozen yards or more to the front and formed a picket line. The enemy were so near that Colonel Peurose thought their muskets were our own, and twice sent to Captain Hamilton to order his men to "cease their firing," and word was sent back that the firing was by the enemy.

The headquarters of the army, on the morning of May 5th, were at Old Wilderness Tavern. Here Generals Grant and Meade learned from the assaults upon Warren's command that the enemy were present in force. General Hancock, with the Second Corps, was under orders to march to Shady Grove Church. He moved at 5 A. M. Meade sent an order recalling him, which he received at 11 o'clock, when he had moved ten miles in advance.

A point of great strategic importance was the junction of the Brock road with the Orange plank road. Here General Meade, apprehending its seizure, which would have effectually divided the Union army, posted General Getty, with the Second Division of the Sixth Corps, to hold it until Hancock should arrive. Getty began to be hard pressed, but his command held their position until they heard the ringing cheers of the Second Corps, and knew assistance was at hand.

At 3 P. M. Hancock formed a junction on the left of the army, and his corps was now out of its perilous separation, and the position was secure. Yet it was none too soon, for Longstreet

had arrived, and was hurrying his corps into immediate action. The Second Corps began to fortify the cross-roads, when the order came to drive back Hill, beyond Parker's store. At 4 o'clock Getty's division led the attack, and met the enemy within four hundred yards. The resistance encountered by Getty was so fierce that Hancock advanced his whole corps, and a bloody contest ensued. The advantage was with the enemy. The Second Corps was so much broken and pressed that Wadsworth, with his division of the Fifth Corps, was sent to its aid. Losing their direction in the timber, Wadsworth's men were taken in flank and driven back. Both parties began intrenchments at dusk, their lines being only two hundred yards apart.

At night the Ninth Corps, under Burnside, arrived, and filled the gap between the Second and Fifth Corps. The two armies were confronting each other, and waiting for the struggle of the day to follow.

Friday, May 6th, 1864: Long before day the companies of the Fifteenth were on the alert, and stood to arms against a daybreak attack. Volleys were fired from either side, then the noises died down, with only an occasional shot from rebel sharpshooters, as some man exposed himself.

Just at sunrise Captain Ellis Hamilton, Company F, stood up and walked in front along the picket line, and thus became a mark for one of the rebel riflemen posted in a tree. He was struck by a ball which passed through both thighs. He was sent to Washington, and after lingering some days, tenderly watched by loving friends, he expired, expressing his firm faith, and telling of the change of heart he had experienced while in camp at Brandy Station. Though one of the most youthful officers in the regiment, he was distinguished for bravery and efficiency, and universally beloved, and seemed in joining the army, and while in it, to be inspired by the purest sense of duty.

At length, an hour after sunrise, as we were, ourselves, advancing to assault, the roar of artillery and musketry on the right announced that the enemy had assailed. Soon the combat approached, and swept by our regimental front, and so on to the left. It was vehement for a time, but presently died down, and the morning was only disturbed by occasional discharges of artillery and scattered firing of riflemen and shots on the picket line.

Leonard Decker, of Company D, was killed. A piece of shell



passed under his arm, tearing away the elbow, and making a great hole in his side. We carried him, bleeding, a little to the rear, but he died a few hours later. We buried him in a shallow grave behind our line. Two others were wounded.

We carried to the rear our own wounded, and such of the Fifth Corps and of the rebels from the Second, Tenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Louisiana regiments as lay near our position. The unburied dead were numerous. The bodies were black and swollen, and were becoming quite offensive. At one time the woods took fire, and scorched and burned, among the wounded and the dead, but the flames were soon extinguished. The body of a young Louisiana officer, whose sword was marked C. S. A., lay in the track of the fire. The flames ran in our rear, and the smoke and heat added very much to our discomfort, if not to our imminent peril.

As the sun was setting we expected the terrific firing of the evening before to begin again, only more loud, from the number of pieces of artillery which had been brought into position. It came as we expected. The enemy, under General Gordon, of Ewell's corps, made a fierce attack a little to our right. For a time it threatened to sweep away the right wing of the army. General Seymour's "provisional brigade" could not withstand the impetuosity of the assault, but broke and fled. This was followed by the Fourth Brigade of our division, under General Shaler. These general officers were both captured, and portions of their commands. The attack was very alarming, but the effect of this ferocious sally was slight upon the general operations, and night closing in, hindered the Confederates from improving the advantages they had gained.

We could see the line to the right of us giving way. It did as far as the Fifth Maine and Fifth Wisconsin Regiments, who joined our immediate right, but they and our own were as steady as ever. In front of us some of our sharpshooters were posted, and they could hear Confederate officers trying to get their men to charge, but in vain. They could not be forced in upon our position, over the flat and up our crest. As the right above us was turned, bullets came flying in from our rear, and then, indeed, it became a trying time. Our division hospital was captured, and with it some of our officers' luggage. A panic was started among the attendants, and they made off in great haste, throwing away much of the property consigned to their care.

The First New Jersey Brigade suffered considerably. The Tenth Regiment was in this disorder, and thrown into confusion, and lost nearly an entire company in prisoners. Its commander, Colonel Ryerson, had rallied his men, and made them lie down upon a new line he had determined to hold. A sharp fire starting up again, some of his men began to run from the position. He rose upon one knee, shouting to them to come back. At that moment he received a bullet shot, which pierced the bugle upon his cap and fractured his skull. He was carried to a log cabin in the rear, where Captain Snowden, of the Tenth New Jersey Volunteers and Captain Cooke, Assistant Adjutant-General of our brigade, remained by him when the Union line fell back. He was taken to Locust Grove Confederate Hospital, and attended by a paroled Vermont surgeon, where he died on the 12th of May. The grave was carefully marked, and the remains were transported to Newton, N. J., at the close of the war. Colonel Ryerson had been distinguished for his remarkable bravery and ardent devotion to his country, and forgetfulness of himself. President Lincoln had said, but a few days before, that he would soon send Colonel Ryerson a Brigadier-General's commission.

"I had gone with Dr. Hall to where our hospital attendants, with those of the Third Regiment, were stationed. We were joined by Chaplain James, of the Third, and were seated on the ground when the fierce onset was made. Almost at the first volley Seymour's brigade broke and ran. Nothing remained for us but to move out of the rush of the fugitives, and before the hail of bullets that came whistling by our ears. Soon Shaler's brigade also broke, and added to the confusion. We gathered up all our things and went over the nearest rise of ground, where we knew there was no immediate danger. The rush of disorganized soldiers was great. We began to call upon the men to rally. The cry was taken up through the crowding mass as they flocked by; but, though line officers and men shouted 'Rally, boys! Rally, boys!' they were one and all hurrying away, and the cry only seemed to redouble their speed. A color-sergeant of a New York regiment came up to where we stood, with his colors, and joined the cry with, 'Rally round these colors, boys!' But in vain; they paused but for a moment, and still swept by. So we went to the next roll of land—the color-sergeant keeping with us. Here he called lustily, 'Rally here, around these colors.' Seizing the

non-commissioned officers as they came up, I made a dozen men gather around the flag, and appealed to some officers to stay with us, and show a little courage. I told them I knew there were troops enough in front with their lines unbroken, and we might know the enemy were already checked and being driven, from the sound of the discharges. We gathered some hundred men in a short time. I made them lie down, and was obeyed by all to whom I spoke—as they called me Colonel. Dr. Hall had his horse, and mounting him, rode back and forth, stopping all he could, until we had nearly a regiment made up of fugitives from many. General Wright rode up, and dashed ahead into the front. I thought the retreat was certainly checked at this point; but the enemy opened fire with two guns, and sent their shells bursting over our heads. Then all control over our assemblage was gone. The enemy ceased to advance, and the conflict turned off to the right; but our panic-stricken men took to their heels and deserted us. General Wright rode back hastily, and soon brought a reserve, composed of the One Hundred and Sixth New York and the Fourteenth New Jersey Regiments, who came up in order, and threw themselves under the brow of the hill.

“A tremendous fire in front told that those who remained of the New Jersey brigade were gallantly fighting. The Fifteenth, as before stated, had been temporarily attached to the Second Brigade, of Colonel Upton, and was on the advanced position it had taken yesterday. Upton’s own regiment (One Hundred and Twenty-first New York) came back in confusion; but he soon rode up and got it, in some degree of order, to the right of the Fourteenth New Jersey. He told me he left the Fifteenth where, it had been all day. Dr. Hall proposed we should go back and take our chances with them. Stragglers from the Tenth and Second reported great losses, and fierce assaults upon their regiments, but knew nothing of the Fifteenth. We started down the path through the woods, and soon reached the ground which was strewn with dead and wounded troops from both sides. The wounded begged for help, but we stopped only once to examine a man who cried he was bleeding to death. He was, however, unnecessarily alarmed. We were halted by an outpost, just placed. The Sergeant of a Pennsylvania regiment recognized me, and we rushed through. General Russell stopped us, demanding who we were, and said that the Fifteenth was in its old position. In the

dusk we soon lost ourselves in the thicket, and knew not but that we were running upon the enemy. We were debating whether to return, when our movements were quickened by some unexpected volleys in close vicinity. We lost our way entirely; but a kind Providence at last brought us to the pickets of the Union line. We were forced to abandon the idea of reaching our regiment, the attempt seeming almost hopeless. We feared, too, that they were prisoners, surrounded and overwhelmed by superior numbers. Lieutenant-Colonel Hall, of the Fourteenth, invited us to join him for the night; but he soon received orders to move, and we went with his regiment. At midnight we came upon some stragglers from the brigade, and found our lost hospital attendants. As they were in a line of intrenchments which it was designed to hold, we lay down to rest there. At 2 A. M. Upton's bigade passed, and, to our joy, with the Fifteenth bringing up the rear.

"I called out, 'Colonel Penrose!' and he answered, 'All right, Chaplain.' He said that they had held their position on the knoll until after 9 o'clock; and, though the firing had been very heavy on his front, his losses were almost nothing. Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell remained behind, to bring off the rear pickets. My own horse was said to be captured, so I mounted Colonel Campbell's, and we rode a distance through a thicket, tearing our clothes and scratching our faces, and, an hour later, lay down on the ground, where we remained until daybreak."—[CHAPLAIN'S NOTES.]

The following account was furnished by Adjutant Halsey:

"May 6th, Friday: The open field on our front prevented the rebs from attacking us. Their officers could not get them into the open space. In the afternoon things grew more quiet, and tools were brought up, with which we threw up a rifle-pit. Colonel Penrose also had our horses brought up.

"At nightfall we again heard the roar of musketry on our right. This time an advance in earnest by the rebels. We could hear their yells and firing passing around to our right, and directly balls were coming from front and behind. Colonel Upton took his second line and moved off toward the right, and Colonel Penrose was left in command of the front line. General Wright came along, and I sang out to him, 'We are all right here, General!' to which he responded.

"Darkness by this time had come on. Colonel Penrose and myself rode off to the right a little way, but found the wood filled with our men—some with prisoners, and all in confusion.

"Late at night the regiment was aroused, and moved quietly to the left, on to the road and down it for a mile or so. Men stooped and trailed arms, and held their canteens with the hand, to prevent rattling. The enemy were in easy call.



"Moving down the road a mile or so, turned to the left, crossed a cleared field and then to right, going into position parallel to the turnpike, and facing north. It was about daylight when the position was taken. We made the change under Colonel Upton, and did not hear of losses or doings of the other New Jersey regiments until next day.

"May 7th, Saturday: Hot and clear. At daylight we began to dig a rifle-pit along the road, and sent pickets to the front. I went out to the line, and found they connected with nothing on the left; passed along that way, and soon came to a line of pickets facing ours. Found officer of the day and reported. Made my way back to regiment from the left. An attack was made and handsomely repulsed to left of us, early in the morning; but the rebs felt our picket line all day. We lost five men on the skirmish line during the day. Captain Shimer was out on the line. In the afternoon both armies cheered. Firing was all about us, and once in the afternoon we were in the rifle-pit, expecting an immediate attack, but were only engaged by our skirmishers.

"After dark we moved along the road to right to near the mine, and near by the turnpike, where we halted for an hour or two. Moved from here with the rest of the New Jersey brigade, with which we had again fallen in. We had been under Colonel Upton two days.

"About midnight we moved on the pike toward Chancellorsville. Nearly two thousand prisoners at one time marched alongside of us. On roads to the south of us could be heard the rumble of wheels."

On the morning of May 6th, General Grant's order was to assault along the whole line at 5 o'clock. Hancock's corps formed the left of the Union Army, next came Burnside's, then Warren's, and then Sedgwick's on the right. On the Confederate side Longstreet's corps of twenty thousand arrived during the night, and was sent to support Hill. The orders of Lee were very similar to those of Grant. He anticipated the orders of his antagonist by beginning his assault upon Sedgwick, a quarter of an hour earlier, with Ewell's Corps. The attack was handsomely repulsed, and the assault, ordered by Grant, begun.

On the left Hancock attacked the force before him. He took Wadsworth's Division of the Fifth Corps and half of the Second. The vigor of the assault threw two divisions of Hill's Corps into confusion, and pressed them back upon Longstreet's Corps, that were just deploying into line. It was an hour of supreme importance. The tide of battle swept on, a whole mile and a half, driving back the enemy until within a few hundred feet of Lee's headquarters. A most unfortunate halt was ordered, with a view to readjust our line, which gave the rebels sufficient time to rally their broken columns, and with heavy reinforcements to



check the Union advance. At 11 o'clock Longstreet made a movement to flank the left of Hancock, and with every expectation of success. As he was leading out his men into position, his staff were mistaken for Union cavalry and fired upon by some of their own riflemen who had been posted in the bushes, and he fell, terribly wounded. Lee endeavored himself to direct the attack, but it accomplished nothing.

At sunset came the attack of Ewell's Corps, which was hurled upon Sedgwick. They broke the line where Gordon led, capturing with their commanders many men from the brigades of Generals Seymour and Shaler. It was with this assault that we were the more particularly connected, and in which the peculiarity of the Fifteenth to hold its ground was specially recognized.

May 7th: Our regiment came in without the loss of a man. In the course of the morning we were joined by Colonel Campbell, and the pickets he brought off. We were under considerable anxiety for them until we knew of their safe arrival.

We stood to arms at daybreak, and after sunrise began throwing up rifle-pits on a gravelly knoll. Here Captain Snowden, of the Tenth, came up to us, seeking his regiment. He had spent the night with Colonel Ryerson. He said that after 9 o'clock they were undisturbed, and supposed the rebels fell back at dark. He left Captain Cooke still beside his friend. When he came out the enemy were advancing with a skirmish line. He was fired at, and they called upon him to surrender, but he escaped by running into the bushes.

By noon we had made our position very strong. At that hour we saw the enemy coming. They were driving in our skirmishers, and feeling all along our line. John Brogan, Company A, was killed, and three others were wounded. The hill we held was too well strengthened to tempt them to carry it by assault, and a few shells from the batteries behind us warned them off. The heat became intense, and we lay without shelter from the sun, feeling much exhausted from the fatigues of the night before. Both armies seemed unwilling to assail, though quite ready to stand on the defensive as soon as they had covered their front with a line of intrenchments. At 8.30 P. M. we moved—marching in the direction of Chancellorsville, and the scene of Hooker's fighting—and continuing on the road all night. We suffered much from weariness, but our men could not rest, and we were obliged to keep closed up through all the hours of that tedious night.

The Battle of the Wilderness was over. Corpses were scattered by the thousands through this dreadful region. Grant's losses were computed at fourteen thousand; Lee's was certainly not less than eight thousand. Each commander lost ten per cent. of his army. Lee had not overwhelmed his opponent. He had not so crippled him as to force his withdrawal to the north of the Rapidan River. Finding him in a position where he could fall upon him with all the advantages his own, he inflicted terrible punishment, but sacrificed one-tenth of his own army. He preserved unbroken, however, his connections with Richmond, which Grant sought to interrupt; and he was able to advance as rapidly to a new field of combat as his opponent. The Union General had failed in much that he hoped to have accomplished, yet he held the roads open for his further advance southward. With one day's rest, his army was again in motion, for a second effort to strike the vital connections of the Army of Virginia with the capital of the Confederacy.



DETAILED AS ORDERLY FOR HEADQUARTERS 15TH N. J. VOLS.

## CHAPTER IX.

SPOTTSYLVANIA, MAY 8TH, 9TH AND 10TH.

On the afternoon of May 7th, 1864, preparations were made for a farther advance by the Union army. Hitherto the Army of the Potomac had fallen back after every great struggle in Virginia. This day, however, was to behold the inauguration of a new procedure—that of advance, after a terrible loss. The relative losses were the same, in proportion to their numbers, in both armies. One was no more crippled than the other. The moving of General Grant's trains, even while his regiments were inactive, showed the Confederate commander that a speedy advance was in contemplation. His intentions were not certainly known, but Lee was awake to the importance of every emergency, against which he must guard. At the same time with his antagonist, he was preparing for movement.

General Grant changed his headquarters from Old Wilderness

Tavern to Piney Branch Church, and at dark his advance corps was in motion, by the Brock road, for Spottsylvania Court House, fifteen miles from the recent scene of action. General Warren was to take the advance, and by a rapid march, lay hold upon the Court House. Hancock was to follow him closely, by the same road. Sedgwick was to march by the turnpike and plank road to Chancellorsville; thence, by way of Aldrick's and Piney Branch Church, and by the road from Alsop's to Block House, to the Court House. Burnside was to follow the Sixth Corps. The movements were to be made with punctuality and promptitude, and at half past eight, P. M., Warren and Sedgwick were to move.

To reach Spottsylvania Court House, and hold it, previous to Lee's arrival there, was vital to the movement. This was the task assigned to Warren, to whom the advance was given. At 9 P. M. the Fifth Corps began its march. "They were delayed," as their commander said, "an hour and a half by the cavalry escort of General Meade, and on reaching a point two miles beyond Todd's Tavern, they were retarded about three hours by Merritt's cavalry endeavoring to clear the way for them. They (the cavalry) gave it up about 6 A. M. (May 8th), and got out of their way."

At 8.30 o'clock, Saturday night—the hour designated—the Sixth Corps began to march, and kept in motion the remainder of the night, passing through Chancellorsville, and thence on the road leading to Spottsylvania Court House.

Our brigade was moving all night, and about 10 A. M., Sunday, May 8th, halted a half hour for breakfast. The heat was very great, and our men, who were much exhausted by the march and their previous exertions, kept up with difficulty. About noon we came to the front, before the enemy, and under their fire; passing the skirmish ground, where a part of the Fifth Corps had been engaged. We had heard the firing some time before, and met squads of wounded men going to the rear. As we came near, men of the Fifth Corps were running back, and it was evident they had met with a check. This was at a fork of the road near Alsop's. Our brigade was leading the Sixth Corps, when General Warren rode up. He demanded in an excited way, "What brigade is this? Where is the commanding officer? I want to move this brigade forward at once. I must have this brigade." Colonel Brown, of the Third Regiment, was the senior officer, and in command. At these orders from General Warren, our regiments hastened forward to the designated position.

The Fifth Corps had failed to reach the Court House in time to hold the roads which concentrated there. This was the true purpose of the advance of the night of the 7th of May, and the possession of this point was considered of the highest importance. At eight or nine o'clock on the morning of the 8th, a body of Union cavalry was in possession of the Court House. It is said that, by accident only, the head of Longstreet's corps happened to reach the place at that time. Longstreet himself had been wounded, and Anderson, who now commanded in his stead, "was directed by Lee to withdraw his corps from the works and camp, in readiness to move to Spottsylvania *in the morning*. Anderson not being able to find a good place to bivouac (the woods being on fire), *began the march that night* about 10 o'clock."—SWINTON. Kershaw's Division, leading the corps, was first to reach the ground. Two of its brigades were sent to drive out the cavalry, and two more to oppose a force of Federal infantry, that was seen advancing. A slight barricade was thrown in the road, and the fences projecting each way, offered some shelter. The infantry was the head of Warren's corps, just coming up. When they emerged from the woods and crossed the open space near Alsop's, they were greeted with a fierce discharge of musketry. It was a critical moment when this first discharge was received. As yet, only the head of the Confederate corps had reached the spot, though every moment swelled the gathering forces, as Anderson poured in regiment after regiment. The veterans of the Fifth corps, taken by surprise at the unexpected onset, were thrown into confusion, and the advance was checked, until a stronger and more orderly assault might be delivered. This was attempted and a charge made. Some ground was gained, but the delay lost us Spottsylvania Court House, and was followed by a series of the bloodiest contests in which the Army of the Potomac ever engaged.

Such was the position of affairs when we arrived at the forks of the road at Alsop's. By order of General Warren we moved at once to the front. We were very much exhausted by the hot march, and after being under arms and almost without sleep for three days. The enemy threw some shells at us when we went in, and one or two men of the Second Regiment were injured. We were placed on a rise of ground, covered by wood, sloping toward the enemy. All became quiet on our immediate front, excepting



an occasional musketry discharge. The forces opposed to us were fully occupied in intrenching and strengthening the line they held. Their purpose to dispute the further approach of the Union army toward the Court House was apparent.

The wounded of the Fifth Corps, who lay on the ground in our vicinity, were gathered by the drum corps and taken to a spot beside a little rivulet of water south of where the Fifteenth Regiment lay. Doctor Hall dressed the wounds of many of them. Here we established, also, the field hospital for our own regiment.

At 6 P. M. came the order for the Fifteenth to advance, and find out what was in the wood beyond the cleared field. Led by Colonel Penrose, the Fifteenth at once moved gallantly forward, charging at double quick, and without firing a musket, overtaking the Third New Jersey Regiment, deployed and advancing as skirmishers. The enemy, too, reserved their fire. Reaching a point near their works, the formidable character of them was for the first time seen. There was a strip of marsh, and on gaining it, we were under an enfilading fire from two directions. With hideous yells the Confederates poured in a deadly shower of bullets. Yet, though our companies seemed to melt away, our gallant fellows plunged ahead through the soft mud. They forced their way over the fallen timber of the abattis, until they mounted the crests of the works and fired on the foe in their own ditches. They fled before us on the immediate front, but on either side stretched their long lines. We had successfully carried the line before us—"going through it like a slug." A drum beat the assembly back in the woods, and perceiving the weakness of the attacking force, the enemy rallied their troops by hundreds from all sides, to beat back the little remnant of a single regiment. With overpowering numbers opposed, we fell back, and all this dash, so costly to us, accomplished nothing. When he perceived that the enemy overlapped his short line, Colonel Penrose sent Adjutant Halsey back to Colonel Brown for another regiment. The First, which had been lying down, was moved forward, and advanced half way across the field, under Colonel Henry, directed by our Adjutant. It met the Fifteenth coming back. Both regiments lay down in the field until dark. Here Sergeant William E. Trimmer, Company G, was killed. When the regiment came back after the charge, numbers escaped by

crawling along the thick grass, and coming in after dark. Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell's horse was shot under him, and when the regiment retired, he was left behind and in great danger of being captured, but succeeded in getting off, and coming in at a late hour under cover of the darkness.

The Tenth New Jersey Regiment, with other troops, made a charge later, farther to the left, but with less success. They became entangled in the thickets, and the majority were captured. The Ninth Corps was behind, and Meade had detained the Second Corps to ward off any menace Lee might make upon his rear or flank.

“ With Dr. Hall, I was in the rear, when our regiment charged, at the field hospital we had established. We made our preparations, expecting, from what we saw, there would be many wounded to be cared for in a few minutes. We were still thus engaged—having seen our men go out, heard their cheer, and the opposing yell, followed by the loud and prolonged roll of the musketry—when the wounded began to come back to us. Those who could walk came in by themselves; and later, those borne in the arms of their comrades. It was a terrible thing to lay some of our best and bravest men in a long row on the blankets, waiting their turn for the surgeon's care. Some came with body wounds, and others with arms shattered and hands dangling. With the hospital attendants, I began ripping the clothes and dressing the wounds of the slightly wounded, while the surgeon attended the more desperate cases. At 10 P. M.—the wounded no longer coming in—accompanied by the drum corps, I sought the regiment, that we might take off any of our stricken comrades who might yet be found. I met Orderly Sergeant Martin C. Van Gelder, of Hamburg, carried in a blanket, mortally wounded. With his hand all bloody, he seized mine, saying, ‘Chaplain, I am going. Tell my wife I am happy.’ Then we found young Corporal Sandford Simmons, of Lafayette, and bore him back with a mortal wound in his breast. As I opened his blouse and shirt I said, ‘Dear boy, this is a very bad wound.’ ‘Yes,’ he replied, ‘I know it is; but I have made my peace with my Saviour, and it will all be well.’ Jesse Mullery, Company K, was wounded—no doubt mortally—in the shoulder, and had a finger shot off, in coming out. I found Colonel Penrose with the regiment, expressing much anxiety for our missing officers and men. The enemy held the ground where the charge was

made, and we could not venture far beyond the picket line that had been established. James D. Baylor, of Company B, a brave lad, volunteered to go with me, and show the place where he thought some of our dead and wounded lay. We passed the pickets, and crawled out so far that we could hear the conversation of the rebels, and hear the order, 'Fall in,' as they relieved their pickets. We moved cautiously under the bushes, lest we should be discovered; and when a few shots passed our heads, moved back, as quickly as we dared, to our own lines. About 2 o'clock I laid down in our field hospital, in the midst of a great throng of poor, bleeding sufferers, whose moans and cries kept me awake. Van Gelder could not lie down, and Colonel Penrose arranged a pole for him, upheld by two crotched sticks, upon which he could lean. His wound was bleeding, and he groaned in terrible pain all night. Sergeant Benjamin O. Scudder, Company E, lies senseless, with a bullet in his brain. At 4 A. M., Monday, May 9th, I was up and had coffee made for those with us. I found a Pennsylvanian, who lay at my feet, almost touching me, dead. A few feet further off was Scudder, also dead. After passing around to note the dead and see the wounded, I set off for the skirmish line, and found the regiment in the wood, from which the charge had been made the day before, and under arms, against any assault that might be made. Having a half hour of quiet, with the Adjutant and company sergeants, we made out a list of our losses, amounting in all to one hundred and one. Captain Lewis Van Blarcom was missing; Sergeant Lucian A. Vorhees, Company A, was killed. He had become a subject of converting grace, and made profession of Christ while we were in camp at White Oak Church. He was a very attractive young man, of great nobleness of bearing, and esteemed as one of our best non-commissioned officers."—[CHAPLAIN'S NOTES.]

The Tenth Regiment was sent into the fight, as stated above, after our own, and to the left of where we went in. It scattered very soon after entering—being involved by the difficulties of the ground, which was a swampy thicket. Lieutenant-Colonel Tay led on three or four companies until they came up to the works, where he was cut off from the rest, with Captain Snowden, several officers, and about eighty men. They were compelled, after a short struggle, to surrender. The companies who broke before reaching the works, came back disorganized, without an officer of

experience to command them. They were joined to our regiment until the return of Lieutenant-Colonel Tay, who, the next day, was rescued, with his party, from the hands of their guards, by Sheridan's cavalry, at Beaver Dam, and rejoined us shortly afterwards.

On the morning of May 9th a rebel rifleman was posted on our right, in a tree. He seemed to kill at almost every shot, and was said to have taken twenty lives. As a change was being made in the position of our regiment, he caught sight of the colors, and as Samuel Rubadeau, the Color-Sergeant, rose with them, a ball struck him in the breast, passing through his body. He was taken back to our field hospital, and died a few moments after. He was of French Canadian descent, an excellent soldier, of great bravery, and attentive to all the duties of his station. The same bullet, after passing through him, struck Sergeant Israel D. Lum, wounding him in the thigh.

A minute or two later, General John Sedgwick, the beloved chief of the Sixth Corps, rode forward, and was struck in the face by a bullet—probably from the same marksman. He fell forward from his horse, and died in half an hour. We mourned his loss as irreparable, and of all the wounds which tore our hearts, the most painful was caused by this unexpected fall of our commander.

The last order that General Sedgwick gave, was one respecting our brigade. As he passed along the road before mentioned, he saw not only our brigade, but another, massed in the timber; the ground sloping, so that any shot at the pickets in front fell among groups of men. A single line would have answered every requirement, and all the rest were needlessly exposed. The General ordered the Jersey brigade out, and to the rear. While this manœuvre was being accomplished, he rode on to the front, and met his death, just where the road leaves the wood to cross the field toward the Court House.

General H. B. Wright, of the First Division, now assumed command of the entire corps, by order of General Meade.

An order from division headquarters directed Colonel Penrose to take command of the First New Jersey Brigade, and to do so irrespective of rank. With few interruptions, he continued in command of the brigade until wounded in the Shenandoah Valley. Colonel Penrose took with him to brigade headquarters, Captain Tunis, who remained on his staff until he left the army.



Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell once more took command of the Fifteenth.

The remaining corps—the Second and Ninth—had arrived, and the entire army was now in position. The advance had been characterized by slowness. Lee had foiled Grant, planting his entire army in his path, and in a position that was being rapidly fortified. Around their intrenched position the Union army drew, and poured out their blood like water in fierce assaults for twelve days.

At noon, May 9th, the Fifteenth was moved off to the left. The wounded had been taken away, and Dr. Hall and attendants followed the regiment. Five of the drummers remained with the Chaplain for the burial of Sergeants Rubadeau and Scudder. Finding a spade, a wide grave was dug where the hospital had been, and the bodies were laid, side by side, in the rough hole. A number of men from scattered regiments had collected at the spring, and were filling their canteens. Upon being invited, they came around the grave with uncovered heads, while prayer was offered and a few words were spoken. The names of the fallen were written with pencil on pieces of cracker boxes, to mark the grave. With this frail guide it was recognized after the war closed, and the two bodies were transferred to the National Cemetery at Fredericksburg.

The muskets and accoutrements left on the spot by the dead and wounded were gathered. Laying the muskets with the muzzle of the barrel on a stump, one heavy stamp of the foot bent the barrel, broke the stock, and rendered the piece worthless. The accoutrements were heaped together on a fire, and with hasty steps the little party sought the regiment, which was found in an exposed position on the extreme left.

The enemy began firing, and a conflict seemed imminent. The Surgeon and Chaplain arranged for a field hospital in a grove. Soon Colonel Penrose himself rode up, and informed them that they were likely to be surrounded by the enemy. Indeed, it seemed so, by the shots fired from all sides. Summoning their attendants, they moved up a hollow to the right, nearer the front, but protected by a roll of ground from the musketry fire.

In the afternoon the regiment was detached with the First, under Colonel Campbell, who had orders to make a reconnoissance to the left, to feel around the enemy's right, and get to the Brock



road, if possible. With the two regiments, he passed out nearly a mile, to a high hill. The Fifteenth was mostly deployed, and then advanced into a swamp. Beyond, it had a sharp skirmish with the rebel line of skirmishers in a wood, but found no great force. A rebel flag was captured by Sergeant John L. Larrison, Company F, from a wounded color-bearer. Several men were wounded—among these was First Sergeant Enos G. Budd, Company F, severely, in five different places. Again advancing to the opposite woods, the line was halted for the night, where the men covered with their rifles the cross-roads, which it was the purpose of the movement to reach. They were allowed to build no fires, and hence, could cook neither supper nor breakfast. There was picket firing during the night, and several alarms.

The next morning, May 10th, being ordered to develop the flank of the enemy's main line, the two regiments advanced, drove the rebel skirmish line before them for about a mile, and finally struck the right of their line, strongly intrenched on the top of a high hill. This was the position afterward known as the "Bloody Angle." The two regiments attacked vigorously, but were forced back by a heavy musketry and artillery fire.

General Mott, of the Second Corps, near 9 o'clock, brought up two regiments of the Excelsior Brigade, who made a charge, in connection with the First Regiment, but the "white diamonds" broke, at the first fire, and ran back.

Three companies of the Fifteenth, which had been on picket, when the Second Corps skirmish line had passed them, were relieved and came back to a little hollow, where there was a rill of water, and where they remained for two hours.

On the afternoon of the same day a series of assaults was organized along the different corps lines. The Second Division of the Second Corps, which had come up to the cross-roads before mentioned, were to make the charge on the extreme left, our two regiments participating in it. The enemy saw the advance and slackened fire until we were within close range, when they poured in a heavy volley of musketry, with artillery. The Second Corps men broke and fled, far in the rear. The men of the Fifteenth received the onset of the enemy, as they poured over their trenches to pursue, drove them back, and came out in order.

These affairs cost us several of our best men. Corporal Van Cleef, Company E, crawled back, until he could be reached by the

stretcher and brought off. One bullet had passed through his thigh, and one, entering at the shoulder, came out at his side, near the waist. These made five severe bullet wounds he had received since he had been in the service.

We dressed the wounds of Van Cleef as best we could. He asked to have the bullets cut out, which were just showing through the skin, on the opposite side from which they had entered, but we would not venture to do so, under the circumstances. We bore him to the rear, when an ambulance was brought, and he was taken away. He told us that William E. C. Gulick, Company E, was shot, and he believed him dead. We resolved to bring him off if possible, at all hazards, alive or dead, and watched and waited long, hoping the enemy would retire to their works and we might reach him. Six men volunteered for the purpose, but were not allowed to go in. Finally the enemy advanced their skirmish line and threw up rails to form a breastwork.

While we were waiting, some of the men found the body of John N. Smith, Company G, who was killed about midnight. We dug a shallow grave with sharpened sticks, the men scooping out the earth with their hands. When ready the three companies assembled, and we laid the body in, all standing with uncovered heads, as prayer was being offered. This was amid the roar and din of a sudden charge of the foe upon our front. Before the grave was filled a horseman dashed over the hill, bringing the order to hurry up and hold the crest. The line to right and left swayed backwards and forwards, but it never wavered when our companies and Colonel Campbell held the line.

At four o'clock a man came, saying, "We have got Gulick." A corporal and his men were carrying him, on an old door. Gulick had succeeded, during the confusion of the charges and counter-charges, in crawling to a place where our men found him; but the poor fellow had a wound through the bowels. It was evident at the first glance that there was little hope of his surviving. When told this, he replied, "I am not afraid to die. I feel my peace is made with God." Doctor Hall dressed his wound; when we found an ambulance, we put him in it, and started it for the Corps Hospital. Brave and true, he behaved gallantly in this, as in every fight in which he took part. He was nearer the enemy's works than almost any man in the charge. He had received a terrible wound in the mouth and cheek at Salem Heights, but re-

turned to the regiment as soon as he was sufficiently healed of his hurt to bear camp life. When Colonel Penrose heard his story he gave an order making him a sergeant for gallantry in the field. At Corps Hospital he was kindly cared for by Dr. Sharp, but died four days after receiving his wound.

At 10 P.M. all had become quiet, although the setting sun witnessed some of the fiercest fighting. The carnage was terrible on both sides. Ambulances came up in numbers to take off the wounded, who were hurried away to the hospital in the rear. This battle is known by the name of "Laurel Hill." The purpose was to capture this, one of the strong positions of the enemy, by assault. The hill was thickly covered with trees, and a formidable array of earthworks crowned its crest. The approach was under the concentrated fire of artillery and musketry, and through a thicket of scrub pines, old and dead, whose sharp branches could give a severe wound in the face to one going by in haste. The position had been attacked in the morning without success. Undeterred by the failure of the early part of the day, a grand assault was made in the afternoon by the combined forces of the Fifth and Second Corps, and portions of the Sixth. The five o'clock assault ended in a bloody repulse. Though portions of the troops entered the breastworks, it was not possible to bring up a sufficient force to hold them. An hour later, at six o'clock, the assault was repeated. It lacked even the vigor of the previous attack, for the charging columns knew beforehand that only bloody slaughter awaited them. So it proved, for the Union forces were hurled back with terrible losses. While we were away to the left, the remainder of the brigade, with Russell's and Upton's, made an assault at dusk. They obtained possession of a part of the works, which was held for three hours. Nearly one thousand prisoners were captured, with several pieces of cannon, which could not be brought off when they retired. General Mott's command refused to advance, and the unsupported brigades were forced to yield their successful position. The Third New Jersey Volunteers lost seventy-five men. In General Meade's report of the Rapidan campaign he "attributes the failure here to the conduct of Mott's troops of the Second Corps who did not support Upton."

The results of the day were no crowning success. No doubt the terrible fighting ended with the infliction of heavy losses upon the enemy, but in no proportion to our own.

It was late before we found a position where we could take a few hours' repose, before daylight of the morrow should summon us again to stand to arms. Orders received were of such a nature as led us to suppose there would be a renewal of the assault in the early morning of May 11th. The regiments of our brigade were reunited. There was musketry firing through the early morning, and several times the roll of discharges rose high, but we continued for some hours without moving and made up the regimental reports. Our losses on May 8th were one hundred and one. On the night of the 9th, and on the 10th, we lost twenty men. The enemy made their fortification on our front, the crest captured by Upton the night before, a most formidable position. Upton's command and our own, three brigades in all, were ordered to hold ourselves in readiness to advance, and were drawn out to make a charge. We looked up to the frowning works and the flaunting battle flags of the foe, and felt that a renewal of the attempt to capture them would be in vain—a march to death without a shadow of hope for victory. Whatever had been contemplated for the day, wiser counsels prevailed, and the assault was not ordered. There were skirmishings and cannonadings at different parts of the line, to both the right and left of us, but not of a serious character. The day was comparatively quiet, with showers. The army was making ready for the most gigantic wrestle of the campaign, which should be ushered in by the dawn of the morrow.

#### NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN LEWIS VAN BLARCOM.

The series of conflicts known as the battle of Spottsylvania commenced on Sunday afternoon, May 8th, 1864. The first division of the Sixth Corps was pushed ahead, and in the absence of General Sedgwick, on that Sunday afternoon, was under the orders of General Warren, commanding the Fifth Corps. We reached the rebel position about noon; were first formed in line of battle in an open field, and then marched to the left and filed into a wood almost at right angles to our first position. In front of us, across an open space about one hundred yards in width, upon a wooded eminence, the rebels were apparently posted, proved by the dangerous frequency of rifle bullets from that direction. Just before sundown General Warren rode up in full uniform and stopped at a short distance from where I was and inquired, "Where is the commander of this regiment?" Col. Penrose responded, "I am." Warren then said, "I ordered this brigade into action an hour ago. Colonel, form your brigade and charge; I want to develop that hill." In five minutes we were in motion. Upon emerging from the wood we encountered a sharp skirmish fire, which was kept up during our advance



across the open space, with little effect, however. Upon reaching the top of the hill we found the rebels in strong position about a hundred feet from its verge, behind hastily constructed works composed of earth and logs. They opened on us with disastrous effect, firing by ranks. At the second discharge I fell, my left leg shattered above the knee with a rifle bullet. I turned, crawled back over the edge of the hill to get out of the line of fire. When I stopped I saw our men just entering the wood from which we charged, took out my knife, cut my pantaloons where the bullet had struck me to learn whether I was bleeding or not, as I had a tourniquet in my pocket, found there was no bleeding. Shortly a rebel appeared behind a bush a few feet above me and called out, "You are an officer, surrender." I said, "My leg is broken; go back and get some men and carry me off." In a few minutes four men appeared with a stretcher and called out to me to crawl along the side of the hill behind some bushes near by, as where I lay was in sight of our sharpshooters. Dragged myself to the place indicated, was placed upon the stretcher and carried to the rear of the rebel line. Found the position occupied by the Eighth South Carolina, Colonel Hennigan commanding, of McLaw's division. As I lay upon the stretcher the rebels gathered about me, and a lieutenant inquired where I was hurt, and remarked that as I would probably have no further use for my sword he would like to have it. I said, "certainly," and unclasped the belt and handed it to him. He coolly unbuckled his old straps, threw down his sabre and buckled mine on. The blade was a fine one, that my company had presented me but a short time before. A moment after, as I lay upon the stretcher, a little fellow came up to me and said, "Haven't you got something to give me?" I handed him a book, which he received with thanks, and I told him if he would get my cap which fell from my head when I fell, I would give him my watch. He started off and in a few minutes returned with it, and the exchange was made. I lay there all night under a pine tree. Colonel Hennigan treated me very kindly; furnished me with two blankets, and directed me to command his orderly in case I wanted anything through the night, his tent being near by. The next morning I was carried to the rear a couple of miles, to the field hospital of the division, located in a planter's yard. Four surgeons were in attendance. They gave me the option to direct amputation or resection. The oldest surgeon present said, "Young man, we will do as you say, but you had better have that leg taken off. We can perform a resection, but your leg will be shortened four inches; will not be as useful to you as an artificial leg, and you will have only about one chance in ten to live." I decided upon amputation. Lay in that yard under some boards near a fence, with, in my judgment, skillful surgical attendance, with a man specially detailed to wait upon me, until the 19th. On Thursday, the 12th, there was much commotion about; in the afternoon batteries were planted on the eminences, and the next morning a surgeon told me that that point had been selected as a new line of resistance; that a little more pressure would have broken their lines in the great battle of the day before. On the 19th I was placed in a big wagon and carried, much of the distance over corduroy roads, to Guiney's Station, and there put in a box car and taken to Richmond, arriving there on Sunday morning, May 22d. I was placed in an ambulance and the driver



directed to go to Libby Prison. I remember the bells were ringing as we passed through the streets, and people were on their way to church. After riding some time I asked the driver—a little darkey—"how near we were there?" He said he did not know. I told him he had better inquire. He stopped and called to a passer-by, "Can you tell me where the Liberty Hospital is?" Though the situation was not very comfortable I could not resist being amused at the little darkey's mistake. However, we were rightly directed and soon arrived at the place. I knew it by the little sign "Libby & Son." hanging at the door. The ambulance was backed up to the door and I was carried into the prison.

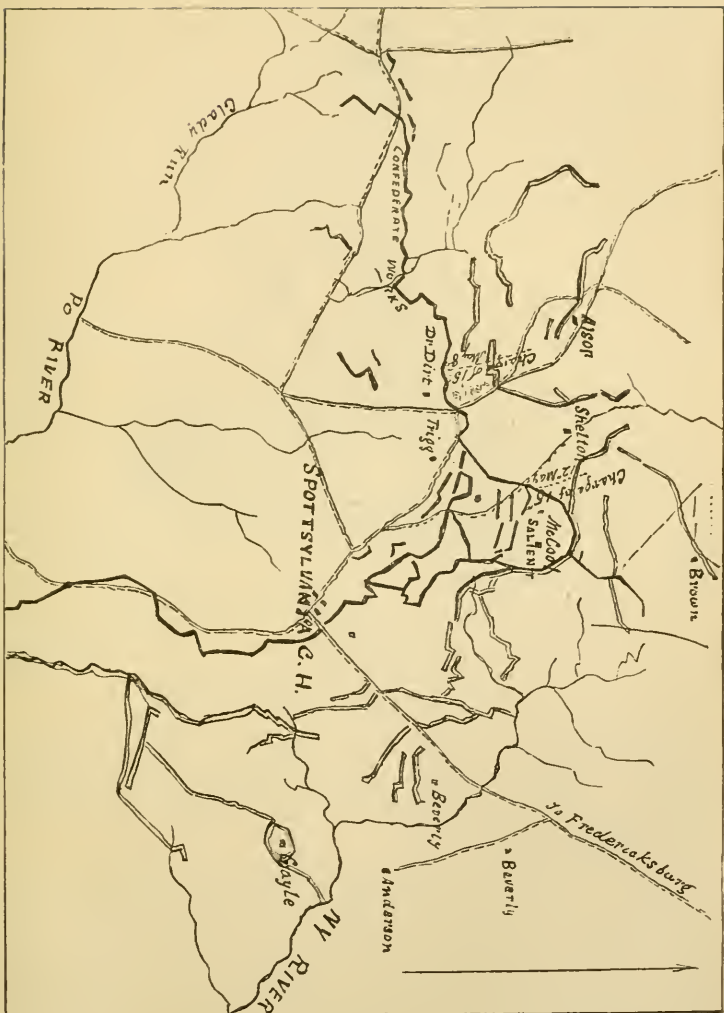
My wound had not been dressed for three days, and I was in such an exhausted state that I hardly raised my head until the morning of the Wednesday following. Then felt much stronger, and looking around I encountered a familiar face not over ten feet distant, in the person of Colonel Ed. Cook. He looked at me carelessly and turned away; I said: "Ed., don't you know me?" He sprang up, and called out in a voice that could be heard all over the ward: "Lew. Van Blarcom, you look as though you had been sick three months." The Colonel remained in the ward about a week, and I ascribe my improvement from that hour much to his encouraging and vivacious talk. He told me all about his capture in the Dahlgren raid, and how he came to be in the hospital department of the prison; that a few mornings before he had told the rebel surgeon, a Dr. Franklin, that he was sick; that the doctor grunted out, the best thing he could prescribe for him would be a rope; that he responded, he would prefer a ham. It turned out that Cook had the measles, and hence his transfer to the hospital. I remained in the prison till the 12th of September following. There were on the average about one hundred wounded officers in the ward. Scarcely a morning came that from one to five were not carried out dead. I lay next the wall near a window. There were six beds in that row, and during the time four officers died thereon. The surgical attendance was good, and the attendants were our men brought from Belle Isle. The rations were dealt out but once per day, consisting of a piece of corn bread, two inches by three, about an inch thick, a spoonful of brown sugar, half a pint of buttermilk, and the same amount of black pea-soup, with an occasional suggestion of meat in it. The vegetable, called pea, was a cross between the bean and the pea, infested with insects in all stages of development, from the maggot to the fly. We would skim off the maggots, and, if a few whole peas remained after eating the soup, and the head of a fly protruded from any of them, we would remove it, being careful to save the pea. Occasionally we would have two or three small tomatoes or potatoes. Bread and potatoes could be bought by those who had the money. A four-ounce loaf of bread at one dollar Confederate money. I sold my overcoat and vest for eight dollars Confederate money, and bought eight of such loaves of bread. Some of the attendants had money; how obtained we did not inquire; most probably taken from the bodies of the dead. Lieutenant Horn, who occupied a bed next to mine, conceived the idea of borrowing money from attendants, which we did, on the basis of giving our note for one dollar, for two dollars Confederate money. One George Dehoof, if living, now holds my

note for over thirty dollars borrowed in that way. I remember a Massachusetts lieutenant sold his gold watch for nine hundred dollars, and invested twenty dollars of it in the purchase of a water-melon, on which a few of us had a rare treat. Our time was occupied much the same daily, smoking, talking and reading. Reading matter was furnished in abundance—newspapers, books and pamphlets. I am much indebted to Colonels Fairlamb and Bennett, both Pennsylvanians, for entertainment and instruction. They were gentlemen of culture and large information. Mr. Boccock, Ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives before the war, frequently visited the prison, and held long and animated discussions with Colonel Fairlamb upon the war, its causes, etc. The notorious Dick Turner visited the prison daily as a sort of inspector. He was not at all as black as painted; was the best dressed man in Richmond, so said, and always bore himself toward us like a gentleman. General Ould, lately deceased, then commissary of prisoners on the Confederate side, often visited the prison.

Religious services were held every Sunday, usually by captured Chaplains of our own regiments. For a few Sundays the exercises were conducted by Dr. McCabe, reported to have come from Baltimore. He was evidently a man of much ability, but could not repress his secession proclivities. On the last Sunday he preached he took occasion to commend the action of the Southern people in precipitating the war. On the instant no further attention was given to his discourse, and a greater part of his audience began talking among themselves. That was the last we saw of Dr. McCabe. After the Presidential nominations there was much discussion among us concerning the political situation. Though mostly Republicans, we were solid McClellan men, and solely for the selfish reason that we did not approve the policy of the Administration on the question of the exchange and parole of prisoners. At that time General B. F. Butler was the Federal Commissary of prisoners, and General Ould the Confederate. We fully understood that the Confederates were willing to exchange on parole, and that General Butler refused, for the alleged reason that the Confederate Government would not regard the conditions of the parole, and would get able-bodied men to increase their ranks, and the Federals would get diseased, half-starved men in return. That consideration weighed but little with us, and we held the Administration responsible for our continued imprisonment. However, in September arrangements to parole were agreed upon; we were released, and, doubtless, all forgot the above-mentioned grievance, and voted for Lincoln. I signed my parole on the morning of the 12th day of September, 1864, and though described therein as Captain, Company "A," One Hundred and Fifteenth New Jersey, made no objection to the little mistake, yet quite well assured that New Jersey had not contributed one hundred and fifteen regiments to the war. It was worth some privation to experience my feelings of exaltation when, on crutches, I went out of the door through which I had been carried over four months before, and was placed in an ambulance in waiting. Driving along Carey street, said, in time of peace, to be among the busiest streets in Richmond, I noticed grass growing among the paving stones. At the landing called "Roelsett's," near the Tredagar Works, we were transferred to an old steamboat, called the "Allison," and soon were

steaming down the river. The boat hauled up to what was called neutral ground, near the Dutch Gap Canal. I managed, with the aid of a stout deck hand, to get on the leading ambulance. At that point the river makes a wide detour, the distance being sixteen miles around, and only a short distance—as I remember, about a mile—across. We were driven across, where we found the steamer *New York*—a large and well-appointed boat—which we boarded. An hour after, we were called on the upper deck, and found a table with ample room for all, loaded with sandwiches and other good things. We arranged ourselves around it; scarcely a word was said, but a good deal of eating was done—being the first square meal we had had for months. Soon the steamer was under way. Colonels Fairlamb, Bennett, and myself sat upon deck while the boat was steaming down the river, enjoying the mild September air, especially enjoyable after the prison atmosphere we had endured so long. The second morning after, landed at Annapolis. The first person I saw on landing, was Sergeant Cline, of Company "A." I had received no tidings from the regiment since I was shot, and learned from him of the death of Captain Walker, Captain Shimer, Lieutenant Vanvoy, and the great losses that the regiment had sustained. The next morning went to Washington, and from there home. Though nearly twenty years have elapsed since the events above narrated happened, they are as fresh in my mind as of yesterday, and seem more like the recital of a dream than a reality.

BATTLES OF SPOTTSYLVANIA.





A COLOR CORPORAL 15TH N. J. VOLS.

## CHAPTER X.

SPOTTSYLVANIA, MAY 12TH TO 19TH.

The Twelfth of May, 1864. Terrific day of awful, murderous conflict! Combine the horrors of many battle-fields, bring them into a single day and night of twenty-four hours, and the one of May 12th includes them all.

It was resolved that this morning should witness an impetuous and combined attack upon the enemy's right centre. "The Second Corps would lead, supported by all the army." To get ready for the grand struggle, the 11th was given to preparation. When darkness settled upon the contending hosts in and around Spottsylvania, in the midst of a driving storm the Second Corps began moving toward the point where the attack was contemplated. They came promptly and quietly to their position, twelve hundred yards from the enemy's line, which it was purposed should first be taken.



Hancock began the movement at 4.30 A. M., as soon as the misty morning's light was sufficient for his men to see their way. Two of his divisions, Barlow's and Birney's, moved quickly, without a shot fired, over and past the enemy's pickets, then crossed a flat of cleared ground, and, giving a ringing shout, pushed aside the abattis and dashed over the embankments, carrying them after a brief struggle. Four thousand of Johnson's division of Ewell's Corps, with General Johnson himself, were made prisoners, with thirty battle flags and twenty pieces of artillery. The remnant of the division fled in much confusion. They were pursued half a mile, when they found shelter behind an inner line of works.

The "Salient Point" which was carried was regarded as most important. It seemed at first that our victorious column would soon reach the Court House. The pursuit was vigorous, and perhaps, had it been less so, the Union troops would have been better prepared to assault the second line of intrenchments by which they were surprised. They were forced to make a halt to re-form their lines of battle, the delay giving the enemy time to gather their troops in the new works and to assail them in turn. This was the supreme movement of the day, and failing here, the great success that seemed almost won was limited in its results.

The enemy were fully aroused, and their reinforcements hurried in from every side. Before the readjustment of the Union line was perfected, they suddenly poured over their line of works, and made such an onset, that it was thrown into disorder and driven in turn. Though they left the ground strewn with their dying and dead, the Union troops were soon forced back as far as the line of breastworks they had captured. They held these tenaciously, and at the angle of the works maintained a stubborn conflict. The enemy put forth their most strenuous efforts to regain the Salient. Their concentrated labor was to expel the intruding force. Great masses of troops were gathered and hurled, column after column, in the endeavor. Especially near nine o'clock did it seem that these tremendous efforts would be successful. We held now only the extreme end of the Salient, and even that was in imminent danger of being wrested from us.

The Sixth Corps was ordered to reinforce the Second. Our own brigade, with Upton's and Russell's, from our division, were sent forward with speed. It may be proper at this juncture to

more particularly describe the movements of our brigade. We had been drawn in, during the night of the 10th, from the position before the Salient, to one behind a work which had been constructed to the left and rear of the position of the morning of the 9th, and to which we had been ordered by General Sedgwick just before he fell. On the 11th, after the manœuvres in front of this position, we were brought back to this point, where we again spent the night. The daylight charge of the Second Corps was over the rifle-pits, up to which the Fifteenth and First Regiments had skirmished on the morning of the 10th. When the works at the Salient were taken, we were at once hurried still further to the right, south of the position of the morning of the 9th, with the view of strengthening the right flank of our army, in case an attack should be made upon it by the enemy, who might naturally suppose we had weakened our line there by the forces taken to the left. It was soon apparent that the enemy hoped rather to retake the works they had lost. It was announced to us by an order that the Second Corps had achieved a great success, capturing Johnson's division with cannon and flags. The brigade was then double-quickened to the north, to the camp of the night before, from which we had started; then east, to the fighting ground of the 9th and 10th, and southward to the "bloody angle."

The Confederate rifle-pits extended here, back from the Salient, in a southwesterly direction. To locate it more definitely, it was a little west of the celebrated tree which was cut off by the bullets. In these pits the enemy held their own in full strength, a slight rise in the ground marking their direct front. Our brigade was ordered to the right or west of the tree, and was then formed in a single line, without supports. We were ordered forward and to carry this work, as yet unassailed.

It was approaching 10 o'clock when the order was given to advance and charge. Colonel Penrose led his command with great steadiness, forbidding his men to fire a musket until they saw the enemy and every shot should tell. We had first to break our way through a thicket of scraggy pines with dead limbs. Then as we emerged from the cover there was a piece of open ground to cross. Beyond this were fallen trees, making the abattis; and then the works. These were formed with a bank of earth and logs upon the top, with an opening three inches wide, through which our foes could fire with little exposure to themselves. As

soon as we appeared, charging over the open plain, they poured upon us their deadly, concentrated fire. Our direction brought us obliquely upon their work. For a long distance to our right the enemy's rifle-pits could be seen, and their occupants, having no attacking enemy on their front, poured an enflaming fire upon our ranks. In the short space of time required to cross the flat, two hundred men were stretched lifeless, or helpless with wounds, upon the ground.

The Fifteenth did not falter, but dashed on through the abattis and over a portion of the breastwork, some of our number falling dead upon the other side. We captured about one hundred prisoners and a flag belonging to the Fourteenth Georgia, which was seized and borne away by Jacob Stutz, Company B. We drove out or bayoneted those who tenaciously clung to their work. Some threw down their muskets and lifted their hands in token of surrender, and lay crouching in the ditch, only, however, to resume their weapons when their captors were more hardly pressed.

Captain James Walker, of Company D, our senior Captain, a brave man, who always went where he was ordered, and always carried Company D with him, was shot through the head, just as we emerged from the trees upon the open space. He fell back dead, with both arms outstretched. His remains were afterwards brought to Newton for interment.

Captain Cornelius C. Shimer, Company A, was killed near Captain Walker, almost at the same moment and in the same way, being struck by a bullet in the head. A faithful officer, he was prompt in duty and never absent from his place in line.

Lieutenant George C. Justice, Company A, of whom Colonel Campbell said, "He was as brave as a lion," as he rose on the breastwork, waving his sword and shouting to his company, was shot by one of the skulking prisoners, who was in turn run through by the bayonet of a man from Company A.

Lieutenant William W. Vanvoy, Company C, was wounded and directed to go out; while moving to the rear he was again struck, and died in a few moments. He was a brave, fine-looking man, an excellent disciplinarian, and was much esteemed by his men.

Lieutenant James W. Penrose was wounded by a bullet passing through his arm.

Captain James S. McDanolds, Company B, received several ter-

rible wounds, but survived, with the loss of a leg. Two of his men carried him off, through the terrific fire, at fearful risk to themselves.

“When I fell, Ogden Whitesell, of Company B, caught me by one hand and drew me back in the grove, when Col. Penrose directed some men to put me on a blanket and carry me to the hospital. Wm. Pittinger, of Company D, was one of the men. I do not recollect the others. I was carried four miles before they found the hospital. My leg was amputated next morning, and in the afternoon I was put into an ambulance, with Lieutenant Curtis, of the Third N. J. Regiment, who also had a leg amputated, and started for Fredericksburg. We were on the road all night and the next day, arriving at Fredericksburg just at dusk. Curtis was delirious during most of the ride, and I was compelled to hold his hand to keep him from pulling the bandages off his leg. It was the longest ride I ever took. Curtis died, lying on the floor by my side, three or four days after.”—[CAPTAIN McDANOLDS.]

Lieutenant Henry M. Fowler, Company G, was wounded in the leg and captured. Taken into Spottsylvania, he was reclining against the pillar of a public building, when a Confederate surgeon said he would take his leg off. He implored him not to do it, saying his wound was not serious, and he could walk. The doctor gave him chloroform, and when the young officer awoke he found himself stretched upon the porch, his leg giving him pain, but not amputated. After a painful experience of the hardships and cruelties of Southern prisons, he made his escape from the cars as he was being transported; and by a romantic series of adventures and deliverances in the mountains and swamps, at last reached the Union lines in Tennessee. He returned to the regiment and was promoted Captain Company A. After the war he served in the regular army, and lost his life some years later in New Orleans, during the prevalence of the yellow fever. He fell a victim to his sense of duty, refusing to leave his post, where he had charge of the large city cemetery. His memory was honored by a meeting largely attended by Confederate and Union officers in the city, who paid all the expenses of his burial and sent his orphan children to the North.

The tenure of our part of the captured works was brief. An enveloping fire from each side poured into our thin ranks. The enemy from the second line of works sent a continuous shower of bullets. It was impossible to hold the captured bank so long as it was swept by works untaken. Accordingly, the men were ordered by Colonel Penrose to fall back, and when Colonel Campbell gath-



ered his shattered battalion beneath the hill, scarce an hundred could be counted.

The great numbers that were brought by Lee to recapture the lost works, led to the belief that his line must be greatly thinned in front of the Fifth and Ninth Corps. Warren was directed to attack upon the right, and Burnside upon the left, in front of their commands. The assaults were made, but both were repulsed—meeting with bloody losses. The combat centred upon the Salient, where, what was left of the Second and the Sixth Corps received the fierce onsets of the forces hurled upon them. Five times in the course of the day did Lee send on his columns, charging in mass, and declaring, in action, that the works must be retaken, cost what it would. There was equal resolution on the Union side. The intense musketry fire was maintained throughout the day and prolonged all night. So fierce was the incessant shower of bullets that the bodies of the dead were riddled. Great trees were cut away a few feet from the ground. The trunk of an oak—the tree before referred to, eighteen inches in diameter—was afterwards displayed at Washington, at the War Department building, and at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia. Few localities, if any, on the broad theatre of the war, witnessed greater carnage than this. Each of the five great charging columns of Lee left hundreds of their dead behind, every assault piling new corpses where others had fallen. A proportionate loss was sustained on the part of the Union troops. The rifle-pits were filled with the slain, and in the gory mass, wounded men underneath struggled in vain to free themselves.

On the Confederate side, "What remained of Ewell's Corps held the enemy in check with a courage that nothing could subdue. General Hill moved down from the right and joined Ewell, and threw his divisions into the struggle; Longstreet came on from the extreme left; it was a dead-lock of slaughter, in which neither side gained ground, and the intervening spaces were piled with the slain."—[POLLARD.] On the Union side, the Second and Sixth Corps were joined in opposition to them, and two divisions of the Fifth, sent to swell their numbers, united to carry on the work of resistance where mass against mass met in awful shock, where men slew others, and then fell slain themselves. It was the concentration of each party in one of the grandest struggles of the war. At every assault and every repulse new bodies fell on the heaps of the



slain, and over the filled ditches the living fought on the corpses of the fallen. The wounded were covered by the killed, and expired under piles of their comrades' bodies. Thus it continued until midnight, when Lee drew back his bleeding divisions into the inner line, which they proceeded to strengthen before the next morning.

For twenty hours had the combat lasted. No decided advantages were gained. The Union losses were eight thousand, and those of the Confederates could not have been less.

No experience during the whole time the Fifteenth was in the service was more destructive than the half hour, from ten o'clock to half-past ten, of the morning of May 12th. We were engaged a single half hour, but there are occasions when minutes exceed, in their awful bearing, the weeks and years of ordinary existence. Forty bodies, or nearly one-fifth of the whole regiment, lay on the breastwork, in the ditch, or the open space in front. Numbers had crept away to expire in the woods, and others were carried to the hospital, there to have their sufferings prolonged for a few more days, and then to yield their breath.

The losses of the Fifteenth were forty-five killed, eighty-five wounded, and twenty-one missing—being one hundred and fifty-one in all, or more than half of the regiment present for duty that morning. There remained four line officers—Captain Cornish and Lieutenants Davis, Crater and Flint. Only one was left from the color guard of nine men, and the State colors were brought off by a sergeant of Company H.

Says Adjutant Halsey: "On the morning of the 5th of May, by command of Colonel Penrose, Sergeant-Major Wyckoff and I counted the muskets in the regiment as we marched. There were four hundred and twenty-nine. There were fourteen line officers. At 9 o'clock A. M., of the 13th, there were one hundred and fifty-three men and four line officers left. Three companies were in command of *corporals*. On the 14th I formed the regiment into four companies, to correspond with the number of officers. Of the *missing*, I knew of none who had deserted, and do not think half a dozen were captured. They were nearly all *killed*. Of the fourteen line officers counted on the fifth, two—Captains Vanderveer and Hamilton—were wounded on the 5th and 6th; one, Captain Van Blarcom, wounded and captured on the 8th; seven—Captains Walker and Shimer, and Lieutenants Van Voy and Justice, killed;

Captain McDanolds and Lieutenant Penrose wounded, and Lieutenant Fowler captured. I have it noted that from the 5th to the 12th there were of enlisted men, sixty-nine killed, one hundred and sixty-one wounded, and forty-eight missing. Put them with one hundred and fifty three present for duty on the 13th, and it makes the number four hundred and thirty-one. Two, counted with the wounded, but present, taken from the last number, makes four hundred and twenty-nine, the count of May 5th."

Color-Corporal John L. Young, of Hackettstown, had crawled apart from the rest, and lay behind a log. With his hands clasped and uplifted, as though in the very act of prayer, he was found dead. A handsome boy of eighteen years, he lay there in all the beauty of his young manhood, with his Testament in his bosom, and his blue eyes opened toward heaven. A few weeks before, he had made a profession of religion, and given evidence of being a child of God.

Close by Young lay James D. Baylor, Company B, a young disciple of Christ. Brave in life, he was still manly and noble in death. On the march he had expressed the finest sentiments of patriotism and piety, and been ever ready to assist the wounded and bury the dead. Shot through the heart, his warm blood besmeared the Testament and hymn-book which he carried wherever he went. One of his last acts, before he went into the fight, was to give twenty dollars to be sent to his mother, should he not survive.

There, too, lay George D. Foulds, Company F, from Rockaway, an orphan boy, whose loving spirit ascended from this scene of conflict and death to his God, whom he was striving to serve.

Paul Kuhl, Orderly Sergeant Company A—a brother-in-law of Major Boeman—lay close by the works. He had been shot through the thigh, and had wound his handkerchief around the limb, and twisted it with his ramrod to stop the bleeding. It seemed as if, in giving signs of life, he had made himself the mark for the enemy's bullets, with which his body was pierced again and again. He had, in his military life, given his young heart to his Saviour, and was loved and respected, for his manly piety, by all who knew him.

Orderly Sergeant John P. Van Houten, Company C, was instantly killed, and lay dead where he had fallen on the charge. A most faithful non-commissioned officer, quiet and efficient, he was highly esteemed.

One man was wounded on the charge, but reached the work and laid down upon it, with his head at just such an elevation that the bullets of the enemy could strike him, and the whole cavity of his skull was filled with the leaden missiles.

Corporal Joseph G. Runkle, Company A, of the color guard, had his right arm pierced by bullets, and it fell paralyzed by his side. He continued to carry the colors with his other hand, until the contest ended. He died from his wounds, at the hospital in Washington, June 7th. He was a young man of more than ordinary promise, and had endeared himself to a large circle of friends. Feeling it his duty to enter the service of his country, no earthly consideration could dissuade him from it. While in winter quarters he united with the army church, and took his stand with the followers of Jesus.

Corporal William H. Case, Company I, had reached the enemy's works, and had just discharged his piece, as a rebel officer fired two pistol shots at him. One wounded him in the arm, and the other entered his side. He fell at the foot of the bank, and lay there for twelve hours, with all the fury of the battle raging around him; but was only struck once by a spent ball. Finally, in the darkness, he managed to crawl back, and with some difficulty at last reached Fredericksburg. He was taken to Washington, and died June 3d, from his wounds.

Nathan Earles, Company I, was brought off the next day, after having lain all night on the field, with seven wounds. Both of his arms were broken, and one leg; there was a dangerous wound in his breast and another in his side. He survived until June 1st, when he died in hospital, at Fredericksburg.

The brave, the generous, and the good lay slaughtered on the ground of our charge, in close proximity—the most precious gifts which our State ever gave to the sacred cause of country.

As the brigade was moving in quickly to begin the assault, Colonel Penrose said to the Chaplain, "Make your hospital here." With Dr. Hall and the hospital attendants, we made ready while the brigade pushed on. The location was behind a little rise of ground, which shielded us from the bullets, and near a rill of water. As the charge was made, our men were deflected from before this site, so that our own wounded, in going out of the fight, mostly passed too much to the right to reach us. We had enough to do with caring as we could for the wounded of the

Second Corps, which began to pour back upon us. We were soon surrounded by the horrid sights which fill the background of a battle-field. Bleeding men, with every conceivable wound from musketry fire, piteously begged our help. A man was carried back, wounded in the bowels. The attendants opened his clothes, to allow Dr. Hall to reach his wound, when, with a gurgling sound, his bowels gushed out. The wounded were mostly men who could come off themselves without aid; but they came with gashed faces, broken arms, and bleeding arteries. All the while we bound the bandages, and put lint on open wounds, or drew out bullets, the horrid roar of the awful combat sounded before us.

Sergeant Charles W. Beegle, Company B, had been struck in the arm by a bullet, which flattened itself upon the bone. Dr. Hall drew the bullet out, almost in the shape of a copper cent, and bound up the arm; but inflammation set in, and he died at Washington, May 29th.

After the assault of the morning, the regiment fell back a short distance, and soon reassembled, and in the afternoon was put in position, in the second line of battle, behind the Salient, where the balls from the enemy swept over our heads, and passed in among us. Fortunately, only one man was wounded.

We continued under fire all day. What was left of the regiment came off the scene of conflict after dark, passing through thickets of dead and dry pines. We moved backwards and forwards, round and about, and finally lay down in the woods, near Shelton's house. We were confused in this night march, and in the darkness believed our position to be immediately before the enemy. Here, uncovered from the pouring rain, we spent the remainder of the night.

The amount of misery and suffering in our corps hospitals surpassed description. By such costly sacrifices was General Grant determining whether the Army of the Potomac could be fought up to the utmost of its powers. The army was suffering ruinous waste. With all its losses no appreciable advantage was being gained. Every wood and clump of trees near the scenes of combat witnessed a sight of horrors, from which the humane and tender-hearted might well recoil. Happy those who know war only from a distance and never tread the fields where human gore purples the soil.

May 13th, we were roused at break of day to stand to arms.



The morning light revealed to us our position. We participated in no action during the day, but were moved from point to point. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the regiment was moved to the Salient, the scene of yesterday's fierce conflict. The Union picket line was advanced still further, and the captured works turned to face the other direction. We crossed the ditch filled with the rebel dead three feet deep. The coating of mud upon the fallen told how the living had stood upon the bodies of their comrades to continue the fight. We remained in the captured works all night and until 3 A. M., when we were moved back a little in the rear, in line for marching.

A detail of men was given to the Chaplain to bring off the bodies of our own dead. We carried eleven to a field of cleared ground and buried them, marking their graves with bits of board from cracker boxes, out of which rations were being distributed to the regiment. These were Captain Walker, Captain Shimer, Lieutenant Justice, Sergeant Kuhl, Sergeant Van Houten, Corporal Wilbur F. Harris, Corporal Daniel Richardson, Corporal John L. Young, Sergeant William M. Thompson, Sergeant John B. Lunger and Corporal John K. Fritz. We carried Lieutenant Van Voy and a few others back, but the detail was summoned to follow the regiment, and no more could be buried.

The brigade moved at daylight around to the left of Burnside's corps and to the east of the River Ny. The night had been dark and rainy, and was one of constant alarms. Bullets continually whistled over our heads. Our picket lines were repeatedly driven in. The Fifth Corps had gone before the Sixth, and with the Ninth was under orders to attack the enemy at four A. M. the next day.

May 14th, we had orders at 3 A. M. to be in readiness to participate in the expected assault. At early dawn the Sixth Corps was in position to support the other corps in their attack. We waited several hours, but it was not made. At 8 o'clock only one division of the Fifth Corps had reached their position to the left of Burnside. The state of the roads and the darkness, with the distance to be traversed, made the task too great for them. They had to wade the river, and the ground, without a road, was mostly unknown.

The position of the Fifth Corps was commanded by a hill on which was a house, by some called the Gayle House, and by



others the Jett House. The cavalry of the enemy held it. It seemed of such importance that a small force was sent to take and hold it. When afterwards Upton's brigade, heading the Sixth Corps, came up, he was sent to relieve the men of the Fifth Corps and to fortify the hill. While Upton was thus engaged, the enemy made a sudden dash and nearly surrounded the house. Upton, with his command, narrowly escaped capture, as also General Meade, who was then present inspecting the field.

At noon the whole of the Sixth Corps came up and made headquarters at the Anderson House. In the afternoon the Second and Third New Jersey Regiments were sent out as skirmishers across the Ny, west from the Anderson House. By a sudden onslaught of the enemy they were surprised and overcome before they could be re-enforced. They were terribly cut up and lost several officers. Lieutenant-Colonel Weibecke, commanding the Second, was killed. The remainder of the brigade was then sent over, the position retaken and the line again established.

We passed a man sitting upon a stone, presenting a horrible appearance. His arms had been torn off, and his whole face was hanging in a bloody mass in front of him.

The hill on which the Gayle House stood was occupied by Neill's division, and the line of the Sixth Corps was advanced.

At noon of Sunday, May 15th, the Fifteenth was relieved from picket and returned to the vicinity of the Gayle House. The body of Lieutenant-Colonel Weibecke, we brought back and buried in a corner of the garden, under the apple trees. The Color-Sergeant of the Tenth Regiment was brought in mortally wounded. General Russell came to see him, and a farewell letter was written to his wife at his dictation. We were now given four hours' rest.

At 4 o'clock the enemy seemed to be massing troops, and we were ordered to hold ourselves in readiness should they advance. At dark came a new order to be ready to make a night assault upon the rebel rifle-pits. We were, however, undisturbed, and secured a good rest, which was very much needed.

The terrible losses sustained, and the continual checks we met, combined with the effects of this marching and counter-marching, from right to left, and left to right again, produced a feeling of listlessness and discouragement, which extended throughout the army. The men felt that they were doomed to slaughter.

An order, caused by this state of feeling, was prepared and read to the troops, "exhorting them, by the memory of their losses and what they had already suffered, not to be discouraged, but to crown their efforts by victory."

May 16th, we had present 153 officers and men of the Fifteenth. There was comparative quiet, which we greatly enjoyed. Cannonading was heard on our right, and from the indications the enemy were thought to be withdrawing. Yet, if it was so, our troops were becoming too exhausted for a vigorous pursuit. At one o'clock we held a prayer-meeting near the Gayle House, and soon after moved into the rifle-pits, near the river. At night those off duty assembled and held another prayer-meeting. When we raised our voices in singing, men from other regiments came in and we had quite a congregation. A number of strangers remained after the meeting for religious conversation. These services were very comforting to those who participated in them, in the midst of all our gloomy surroundings, and with hearts saddened by the many bereavements of the past few days.

During the night the right of the army was drawn from the north of the former position we held, until it rested upon the Fredericksburg road. Our base of supplies was changed, the route being opened by way of Acquia Creek. The sick and wounded were sent there, and large supplies of food and forage brought up.

May 17th was, in part, a day of rest for us. Near 4 o'clock P. M., however, an aide of General Wright rode in, saying that the reconnoissance in force was returning, and the picket line was falling back, contrary to orders abandoning an important position, and leaving a portion of the lines unconnected. The officer commanding the picket line was placed under arrest, and Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell was ordered to take direction of the skirmishers. A little after, Colonel Penrose rode in and called the Fifteenth to fall in. The men were then advanced to support the First Regiment—being sent out when it was not their turn. Soon musketry was heard, and stragglers began to run in, saying the skirmish line had broken. In consequence of this, there were two casualties in the Fifteenth. Corporal Abraham Creveling, Company H, was brought in with a severe wound in the hip. He was carried into the deserted Gayle House, and made as comfortable as possible until an ambulance might arrive. John W. Berry,

Company F, was brought in at dusk on a stretcher, with a bullet in the brain—apparently in a dying condition.

At sunset all the troops were moving away toward the north. This was for the purpose of preparing for the morrow, when Lee's front was again to be assailed by way of the Salient. Colonel Campbell, with the picket line, consisting of the First and Fifteenth, remained. The hospital attendants, drum corps, and regimental pack animals, were left with Dr. Hall and the Chaplain, with orders to stay until 1 o'clock, A. M. Berry died, and was buried in the garden a little before midnight. The moon was shining when we laid him in a shallow pit, covering him with a shelter tent and green branches stripped from the vines near by.

As the night wore away the party was left alone, with the sound of moving artillery and columns lessening in the distance. We seemed deserted by all the world, yet had to remain in obedience, until the appointed hour. At 11 o'clock the ambulance sent for came, and took away Creveling. This was greatly to our relief, for otherwise we should have been compelled to leave him behind. We often turned with an anxious feeling towards our picket line, and in the direction of the enemy. The weary hours passed, but one o'clock came at last; and, rousing our sleeping band, we started. We found the post to which we were ordered to go, at a deserted house—the Beverly homestead, two miles distant, where we lay on the porch until dawn. No orders coming for us, and learning from the sentries that our division had passed that way, we took the wood road that brought us out at the Salient, near 10 o'clock, A. M.

This had been the scene of a second conflict, which began at 4 A. M. The Second Corps assaulted at the appointed hour, but the enemy were fully prepared. They had slashed the timber on every side, and covered their works with an impenetrable shield of abattis. Their works had been rendered very formidable. Our troops advanced under a heavy and destructive fire of artillery and musketry, which swept the approaches and made great havoc in their lines. Our forces were fighting an unseen enemy, whom it was impossible to reach. Twice were the massed columns thrown forward, but each time repulsed, with heavy slaughter. On the whole front of our line our batteries opened, but with no other effect than to drive the foe under cover, while they scarcely honored us with any reply. Just before our arrival, the assault

had been suspended, by order of General Meade, and our troops had fallen back to their own lines. This order was received with general satisfaction. The hopelessness of the endeavor was apparent. Brave as were the men of the Second and Sixth Corps, they knew it was almost certain death to participate in the conflict, and apprehended also a disastrous repulse. The hope was, that Lee might have withdrawn much of his forces to the lines now prolonged toward the south, and that an assault on the old scene of combat would take him by surprise, and find him unprepared. His troops were always found ready, and strike where they would, the Union generals encountered the enemy in strong numbers, firmly intrenched, to withstand them, and with every advantage in their favor.

We rode to the works which the Fifteenth had assaulted and captured on the 12th of May. All our dead had been buried—most of them where they had fallen. A large burial detail had been at work three days before. From one pile of corpses three hundred and eighty Confederate dead were buried by one of our details.

New victims from the Second Corps had just been slain, and their bodies lay strewn over the same ground where their brethren had fallen six days before. The Sixth Corps was in readiness to participate, but it was a grateful relief to hear the order suspending the advance.

Here we found Colonel Campbell on foot, and after marking more permanently the graves of those we had buried on the night of the 13th, we rejoined the brigade as it was moving off.

The First and Fifteenth Regiments, which had been left on picket before the Gayle House, the night before, had been relieved about 3 A. M., and following a military road constructed in the rear of our lines, moved to join the brigade at the Salient. They arrived after the attempt to break the enemy's lines had been abandoned.

The brigade, in the afternoon, took a rough path through the woods, until we came again to the Gayle House—the spot left the night before. Our men were wearied and exhausted, from want of sleep. They fell down as soon as the order to halt was given, and were asleep immediately. Our rations were nearly all gone, and most of us had only one cup of coffee and a hard-tack for the whole day—our supply wagon not coming up to us while



we were marching. We remained here all night—it was as much a matter of necessity as order or plan. The army was wearing out with the excessive fatigue of these night marches and constant engagements. At night the Fifth Corps came down to the Anderson House, and massed on the right of the Sixth Corps.

On the morning of May 19th we were roused at 3 o'clock, and moved a mile to the front. We passed over our hastily constructed works of Tuesday, the 16th, to a better position in the woods. Here we began to fortify, and a pioneer force was making a road and slashing timber. A thick wood intervened between us and the enemy, but a third of a mile in front, where they had made their works very formidable, covering the road leading south from the Court House.

It was beautiful spring time. The woods were the brightest, with their young foliage; with dog-wood in blossom, and the spring flowers abundant. The mellow music of the birds was not hushed by the unwonted throngs of men who invaded the places of their seclusion. Even the din and smoke of war did not drive them away from their nests, to seek more peaceful regions. They could be heard singing their fullest notes at the intervals of heaviest cannonading. All beside were harmless—only man was cruel to his fellow man.

The Second Corps toward night was moving, under orders, toward Bowling Green, and the Ninth Corps also moved toward the left. Seeing these indications for an advanced movement, the enemy made a sudden and impetuous assault upon what now had become our right flank, on the Fredericksburg road. The demonstration was a bold one, by Ewell's Corps, who seized the road and captured an approaching ammunition train. The attack was met promptly, and repulsed by Tyler's division of the Second Corps—the enemy flying in haste to their works. Several hundreds of prisoners were captured, who had taken refuge in the woods on the banks of the Ny.

We anticipated a day of rest for the 20th, and had made ourselves as comfortable as circumstances would allow, hoping to recruit our wasted strength before we should take up the line of march in the rear of the Second and Ninth Corps. In this we were disappointed, for at 10.30 P. M., of the 19th, we were roused by the order to move at once, and we were sent back, marching four weary hours to the scene of the conflict then in progress on



the Fredericksburg road. By the time of our arrival the attack had been repulsed, and the regiment lay in a plowed field until daybreak, when we were roused up, and ordered to get coffee at once. While thus engaged two hundred and fifty prisoners, who had been gathered in small squads, when they had scattered in the woods, passed us. We changed our position, passing through timber, where we found wounded men of both sides, and many bodies of the rebels slain. We spent much of the day in throwing up intrenchments. Towards night our skirmish line was advanced half a mile—the enemy's pickets retiring before it. Picket firing followed through the night. An assault was anticipated at dusk, for which due preparation was made. Our position had by this time been rendered impregnable, and nothing of a serious nature was attempted against us. We remained under arms until 9 P. M., when all not on picket duty laid down and rested until dawn of the next day.

On the 21st of May most of the army were in motion, the turning movement, marching by the left flank, having begun the day and evening before. We received no orders until 10 A. M., when the brigade moved back to the Gayle House once more. The house had been torn down and the materials used in making the works which surrounded its site. In the afternoon Hill's Corps made a sally upon the Sixth, which was easily repulsed—the design of the enemy being to hinder the forward movement as much as possible.

At 6 P. M. we saw the entire army moving on, changing base and front. The headquarters of Grant and Meade were established at Guinney's Station. Fredericksburg was abandoned, and our supplies were to come by Port Royal. The First Division of the Sixth Corps formed the rear guard, and our brigade, with two batteries, held the intrenched position at the Gayle House. A storm was brewing, and the heavens were black with clouds, as we continued strengthening the position. The thunder storm burst upon us with a drenching rain. As the rain slackened the enemy made a charge upon our picket line in such force as to drive it in. They came on, apparently unaware of what strength we might have upon the height. As they emerged from the forest our batteries opened upon them. Suddenly, in the gloom of the gathering night, our pieces shot forth great lines of fire; and canister and shell scattered through the woods below. The advancing

line halted, then broke, and quickly disappeared. Nine prisoners from them were captured and brought in. The scene was most animated, as from the summit of our hill the cannon blazed away into the darkness, the shell sweeping down the ravine, then bursting and throwing a flood of light through the forest. At 11 o'clock we evacuated the position and began to march through the woods. We became so entangled in the darkness that the following dawn found us only a mile and a half away.

We knew not what might await us in the near future, but it was a relief and joy to be moving away from the dark and bloody lines of Spottsylvania.

LIST OF THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING IN THE BATTLES OF THE  
WILDERNESS AND AROUND SPOTTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE.

COMPANY A—May 5th—John Roach, wounded. May 7th—John Brogan, killed; Robert S. Sorter, thigh; Simon N. R. Keseler, thigh; Geo. S. Beavers, knee; Corporal John F. Sergeant, thigh; David Algard, killed; Jacob Beam, wounded; Andrew Clauson, missing; Isaac Dayton, missing; Lewis Higgins, missing; Moses G. Housell, missing; Corp. John P. Collins, wounded; Geo. B. Henderson, killed; John W. Henry, wounded and missing; Garret Hogan, missing; Van Meter Hammit, hand. May 8th—Henry P. Johnson, hand; Elijah W. Horn, leg; John Moser, thigh; Theodore Stamet, missing; Charles Scherar, killed. May 12th—Capt. C. C. Shiner, killed; 1st Lieut. Geo. C. Justice, killed; 1st Sergt. Paul Kuhl, killed; Sergt. Lucian A. Voorhees, killed; Sergt. Wm. B. Dungan, wounded; Herman Humbolt, killed; David Anthony, killed; Joseph C. Everitt, killed; Cornelius J. Nevius, killed; Silas N. Hockenbury, killed; Wm. N. Peer, killed; Henry C. Smith, killed; Jacob F. Bryan, wounded; Wm. P. Bryan, wounded; John Butler, wounded; John Burns, wounded; Wm. Gulick, wounded; Wm. L. Higgins, wounded; James C. Palmer, wounded; Joseph E. Sullivan, wounded; Chas. E. Smiley, wounded; Abraham Trauger, wounded; Peter I. Tenbrook, wounded; John Evans, missing; John C. Staats, missing.

COMPANY B—May 8th—Sergt. Elias B. Nicholas, thigh; John H. Allen, hand; Harvey H. Carr, leg; Wm. Lippincott, leg; Thos. Mitchell, hand; Clinton Swick, knee; Archibald Skinner, shoulder; Oakley W. Vossler, wounded and missing. May 10th—Wm. Schenck, head. May 12th—Capt. James McDanolds, wounded; Sergt. Samuel B. Danley, leg; Sergt. Chas. W. Beegle, wounded; Corp. John L. Young, killed; Corp. Dennis Sharp, wounded; James D. Baylor, killed; J. Ogden Martin, killed; Chas. K. Vought, killed; Wm. Sidner, killed. May 12th—Geo. Welter, killed; Geo. Vossler, killed; Frank Fernald, killed; Theodore H. Barker, missing; Francis Beegle, wounded; Thos Dougherty, wounded; James Egbert, missing; Henry J. Heed, wounded; Chas. Hand, knee; Abm. G. King, wounded; John Mott, wounded; John Scherar wounded; Patrick Timmins, wounded; John

A. Wilson, foot; Geo. Bilby, dangerous; Wm. R. Barker, wounded; Jacob Minion, missing; Simon S. Vanness, wounded.

COMPANY C—May 6th—Lewis C. Davis, head. May 8th—Capt. Lewis Van Blarcom, wounded, missing; Corp. Manual Johnson, wounded; Jeremiah Haycock, wounded; Lewis Turner, wounded; Corp. Wm. Trelease, wounded and missing; Wm. D. Bailey, missing; Wm. D. Briggs, missing. May 9th—Sergt. Samuel Rubadeau, killed; Sergt. Israel D. Lum, wounded in the hip. May 10th—Geo. Hull, head. May 12th—1st Lieut. Wm. H. Vanvoy, killed; 1st Sergeant John Vanhouten, killed; Corp. John Clift, missing; Edgar A. Farrand, killed; John Miller, killed; John Rutan, killed; Andrew J. Genung, killed; John Guy, killed; Edwin C. Reger, killed; Alfred M. Armstrong, wounded; Chas. H. Guerin, wounded; Saml. D. Doty, wounded; Dennis Heffern, wounded; Silas Trowbridge, wounded; Moses Laramie, missing.

COMPANY D—May 5th—Leonard Decker, killed. May 6th—Corp. James H. Terwilliger, missing. May 8th—Sergt. Wm. Dolan, wounded, arm; Corp. Sandford Simmons, severely; Albert G. Carmer, mortally; Austin Meeker, bowels; Joseph Rogers, wounded; Barney Johnson, both arms and missing; John Hubbard, wounded; Wilson T. Labar, wounded; Jacob South, wounded; Wm. Stuart, wounded; Abraham Hendershot, wounded; David Hendershot, wounded; George T. Fallin, wounded; George Dennis, killed; John Moran, killed; Patrick Hughes, killed; Alfred B. Jackson, missing; Abraham Johnson, missing; Isaac Sharpe, missing; William S. Wooster, missing. May 8th—William C. Dickerson, missing; Lorenzo D. Tulford, missing; Wesley M. Ayers, missing. May 10th—George W. Ships, wounded; John Bowman, wounded, slight; John Emery, wounded. May 12th—Capt. James Walker, killed; Corp. Wilbur F. Harris, killed; Wm. A. Ward, killed; Martin Fredericks, killed; Patrick Mullen, killed; Corp. Peter Gunderman, wounded; Alpheus Decker, wounded; John Hopkins, wounded; Stephen Hankins, wounded; James Manigan, missing; John Minion, missing.

COMPANY E—May 5th—Capt. John H. Vanderveer, wounded in face, May 8th—Sergt. Benjamin O. Scudder, killed; Sergt. Garret I. Schenck, wounded, arm; George Thompson, wounded; John H. Jones, wounded; Benj. Moulten, wounded. May 9th—John L. S. Vanderveer, wounded, leg; Wm. K. Dow, wounded, foot. May 10th—Sergt. Wm. C. E. Gullick, killed; Abraham L. Baird, wounded, groin; Isaac V. N. Van Cleef, wounded, thigh; Peter Demens, killed; Peter S. Bennet, wounded. May 12th—Corp. Daniel Richardson, killed; James McKinsey, killed; Wm. H. Rose, killed; Nicholas Conover, killed; Jeremiah Slack, wounded; Francis Hughes, wounded; Thos. McConval, wounded; Andrew Cranny, missing; John W. Priestley, wounded, severely.

COMPANY F—May 6th—Capt. Ellis Hamilton, wounded. May 8th—Sergt. Phineas H. Skellinger, wounded; Corp. Alonzo Hedden, wounded; Corp. Joseph Crater, stomach; Corp. Charles Milligen, leg; Corp. Charles Covert, killed; Corp. Peter J. Sutton, slight. May 9th—1st Sergt. Enos G. Budd, wounded. May 12th—1st Lieut. James W. Penrose, wounded; Sergt. Lewis H. Solomon, wounded; Elias Williamson, killed; Jacob A. Peckwell, killed; George D. Foulds, killed; Joseph Anthony, leg; Henry H. Berry, breast;

David C. Lantz, leg; Whitfield Lake, arm; James Latteret, head; Andrew J. Opdycke, back; Andrew F. Solomon, body; Lawrence H. Wise, shoulder; James M. Ingle, wounded; Abraham Jacobus, slight; Frank H. O'Neil, wounded; Isaiah Frutchy, wounded; Corp. Wm. H. R. Emmons, wounded.

COMPANY G—May 8th—1st Sergt. William E. Trimmer, killed; Corp. John Boccock, severely; Nathan Culver, arm; John Risinger, arm. May 10th—Sergt. William McKenzie Thompson, killed; John M. Smith, killed; 2d Lieut. Henry M. Fowler, missing; Sergt. Johnson J. Lair, wounded; Corp. John Garron, missing; Simeon J. Pedrick, missing; Cornelius King, missing; Jacob F. Thatcher, arm; William Asheroft, arm; William H. Wyckoff, wounded; George D. Wagner, finger; Levi Stull, killed; James C. Myers, finger; James Haynie, wounded, missing.

COMPANY H—Sergt. James H. Donnelly, wounded; James Murphy, killed; Garner H. Deremer, wounded; Abraham F. Rush, wounded; Jacob L. Lunger, wounded; William Seguine, wounded; William Crotsley, wounded. May 9th and 10th—Samuel W. Vanhorn, wounded; William Black, wounded, neck; Samuel Trimmer, wounded, hand; Daniel Hoffman, knee; Jacob D. Garretson, killed. May 12th—Sergt. John B. Lunger, killed; Corp. James O. Dufford, killed; Corp. Albert H. Greely, killed; William E. Archer, killed; William C. Searfoss, killed; Joseph B. Steele, killed; William J. Bodine, killed; Corp. John Moulder, leg; William Baily, wounded. May 12th—George Dufford, wounded; Edward E. Mitchell, wounded; Isaac Meddick, arm off; John Slack, wounded; Isaac K. Deremer, missing; William Howard, missing.

COMPANY I—May 6th—William N. Padgett, missing. May 8th—Sergt. Charles C. Simpson, killed; Sergt. James E. Cole, wounded and missing; John A. Hunterdon, wounded; Elijah Pelton, wounded; Moses Turner, missing. May 12th—Corp. John K. Fritz, killed; William H. Case, missing; William Weed, wounded and missing; David Moore, wounded and missing; Nicholas V. Bennett, wounded; John Drake, wounded; Ananias Drake, breast; Austin Gunderman, leg; Israel Hendershot, wounded; Nelson S. Hardick, slight; Henry Martin, wounded; Ira Stewart, hand; Nathan Earles, wounded seven times; John Padgett, wounded; Edward Dardis, killed; John Gunderman, killed; Alfred J. Taylor, missing. May 10th—Ephraim Shay, wounded.

COMPANY K—May 6th—Sidney N. Monks, killed; John Card, Jr., wounded. May 8th—1st Sergt. Martin Van Gelder, severely; Corp. Peter Smith, wounded; Jesse Mullery, dangerously; Isaac Paddock, wounded; Seaman Conklin, missing. May 10th—Daniel L. Coykendall, missing. May 12th—Sergt. James Mullery, wounded; Corp. James Cassidy, wounded; Isaac Bryam, heart; Monmouth Boyd, arm and side; Chileon Brown, wounded; Frederick Van Riper, hip; Mordecai W. Holley, arm; Bodewine Meddaugh, wounded; William Flanigan, missing; Benjamin M. Hough, missing; James Lacey, missing; Lewis L. Kent, killed.





WAITING FOR RATIONS.

## CHAPTER XI.

NORTH ANNA—PAMUNKEY—TOLOPOTOMOY.

The Battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania had been fought. The Union army experienced losses amounting to forty thousand men. The woods we had traversed witnessed scenes of carnage unequalled by any on the American continent. Twice had the Union General attempted to interpose his army between that of his antagonist and Richmond. Twice had the Confederate leader placed his across his own path and denied his advance.



The effort was now to be renewed. Grant, moving by the left flank, pushing southwardly, would press toward the Confederate capital. Lee, by moving as fast as he advanced, would reach some point where he could bar his further progress. The race in these military operations was renewed, when, on the 19th of May, Grant ordered an advance. The attack of Ewell that afternoon hindered the movement twenty-four hours. The assault of Hill, on the 21st, produced no result.

Hancock's Corps moved from the Union right, behind the others in position, and took the advance. Warren's Corps followed the next day; Burnside's Corps the same evening; Wright's Corps at eleven o'clock on the night of the 21st.

The movement was not unobserved by Lee. Longstreet's Corps was headed southward but a few hours after Hancock. Ewell's Corps followed Longstreet's, nearly keeping pace with Warren. When the Sixth Corps was set in motion, Hill's division also turned away from Spottsylvania; and solitude and silence reigned in those regions which had so recently witnessed all the activities of most sanguinary warfare.

By a circuitous route from the Gayle hill we reached Guinney's Station, about one P. M. of Sunday, May 22d, 1864. Here we halted until six o'clock, when we started, and made a miserable and fatiguing march until midnight, accomplishing only about six miles. The roads were filled with artillery and wagon-trains, and the infantry were compelled to grope their way in the darkness, through the thickets and undergrowth, and water and mud. This was more fatiguing than a clear march of four times the distance by daylight.

We reached Slapper's Store and lay down in a plowed field until 3 A. M. of May 23d, when the order came to be prepared to move at the word. The roads were so encumbered we were not able to move until 10 o'clock. Rations were entirely exhausted, and we were without food until the trains came up at 3 o'clock, and supplies were issued.

On the 23d of May we were roused at 4 A. M. with orders for marching, but did not move until 10 o'clock. After going eight miles we were halted to receive rations. At 5.30 P. M. we started once more and marched until midnight; our destination being Jericho Mill, on the North Anna River.

The Second and Fifth Corps, moving on parallel roads, reached

the northern bank of the North Anna River on the morning of the 23d. On the opposite side could be seen the moving column of Lee, also en route from Spottsylvania. Hancock made dispositions to effect a crossing, which, it was evident, would be vigorously disputed at the Chesterfield bridge. Here strong earthworks had been thrown up a year before.

When Warren in the meantime approached the river, farther up the stream, by Jericho Ford, no rebels were visible. Taking immediate advantage of this to secure an undisputed passage, the head of the column waded across waist-deep through the stream, and formed in line of battle on the southern crest. A pontoon bridge was quickly laid, and the whole Fifth Corps had passed over, by the middle of the afternoon. They advanced a mile and a half and met a skirmish line, which they drove back, and were proceeding to strengthen their position, when they were furiously assailed by four brigades of Hill's Corps, about 5 o'clock. After fierce fighting for one hour the enemy were effectually repulsed at all points and nine hundred prisoners captured.

A little before sundown Hancock sent an attacking party of two brigades across, under cover of some guns. These met a fierce fire, but charged so impetuously that the enemy fled in haste from their works, which were soon filled with Union troops. Darkness now came on and our forces rested from further operations. In the morning it was found that the entire position had been evacuated by the enemy. All the Second Corps then moved over.

We were marching for Jericho Mill when we heard the firing, and before sundown were passed by a train of ambulances with the wounded of the Fifth Corps. At midnight we approached the mill and halted until dawn.

May 24th, in the early morning, we crossed the North Anna by the pontoon bridge, and at 11 o'clock our regiment went on picket along the line of the Virginia Central Railroad. There was some picket firing. Our men had been trained, and were developing much skill in sharpshooting. Those off duty were allowed to refresh themselves by bathing in the river.

May 25th, we moved forward at 10 A. M. on a reconnoissance across the railroad to Little River. We drove a line of skirmishers to the opposite bank, which was held by the enemy. After

establishing a picket line, a large part of our division was sent along the railroad and commenced destroying the track. Slender pines were cut and used as levers to raise one side of the track; then the men, as close as they could cluster, lifted it by hand, until they turned it completely over. This was done for a distance of four miles, on both sides, from Noel's Station. They then began to pull the ties from the rails. The ties were piled in heaps, set on fire, and the rails laid across them. The rails were weighted by ties piled upon the ends, and when the iron became heated they bent and became useless, until again heated and rolled. We had broken one of the arteries for supply to Richmond and Lee's army from the Shenandoah Valley. The enemy's line of defenses stretched from Little River to the North Anna on our front, and from the North Anna to Hanover Junction before Hancock's. Their front presented, therefore, the appearance of a blunted wedge. The point rested upon the river, and the Union army was effectually divided. There could be no passing between one part and the other without crossing the river twice. Burnside's Corps was on the north side of the river, opposite the point of the wedge, but could not effect a crossing.

All night long we were throwing up intrenchments on the line of hills north of Little River. Grant did not halt a day without digging and intrenching. In this he did not surpass Lee, who intrenched from ridge to ridge in every new position he assumed. The riflemen were very busy during the day, and it was shown that this kind of warfare could be sustained on our side as well as on that of the Confederates. The riflemen of the Fifteenth killed four of the enemy's sharpshooters and wounded others, without loss to themselves, while we were on picket at this point.

May 26th, at 9 A. M., in the midst of a pouring rain, we moved back from Noel's Station to the bridge over the North Anna, and re-crossed the river, marching to Chesterfield Station, where we halted about noon. We waited here until dark before the wagon train arrived, and rations could be issued. The supply was limited, and we had to go on less than half rations for three days. The people seemed to have plenty of provisions—being in a section that had not before witnessed the tread of hostile forces, and did not present the same desolation which was spread all over the northern portions of Virginia. There were quantities of flour and corn-meal stored away. Whenever we had access to a house

before a guard was established, our men made bargains for corn-bread, chickens, potatoes and onions. A very large crop of corn had been planted, as well as oats. They had hogs, and a good many sheep.

As soon as we received rations we left Chesterfield Station, and began a forced march, accompanying Sheridan's cavalry, which we were to support. Between the regiments were sections of a battery. We marched all night—making twenty miles before day-break. The men showing signs of exhaustion after sunrise, we could advance no farther without a respite, so a halt of an hour and a half was given for breakfast. The heat of the sun was great, and the men wilted down by scores in the eight miles we made by noon.

We struck the Pamunkey River at Hanover town. The small force of observation on the opposite side was dispersed or captured by General Torbert with his cavalry division, with the loss of fifty men, and with the capture from the enemy of one hundred prisoners. We then crossed the river with the main body of the cavalry corps, and followed by the artillery and the rest of our division. Our appearance was no doubt a surprise, as the enemy could have made a formidable resistance to our crossing. This march was, therefore, executed successfully, and was pronounced a brilliant achievement. We were followed immediately by the remainder of the Sixth Corps, and on the morning of the next day the Fifth and Ninth Corps were also on the south side. The Second Corps, forming the rear, passed over on the afternoon of the 27th, by a ford four miles further up.

The whole army was thus transferred in two days' time from its divided and somewhat perilous position on both sides of the North Anna River, where it was cut in two by Lee's fortified lines, to the south side of the Pamunkey. The routes to White House were opened, and, by the York River, the army received its supplies from the Chesapeake Bay. A few days after we had full and abundant rations issued.

In the meantime Lee had not been inactive. As soon as the Union army withdrew from the North Anna, he put his own columns in motion, to plant his army once more in the path of his opponent. Failing, as already described, to dispute the passage of the Pamunkey, he assumed a position on the high ground north of the Chickahominy River, and, intrenching again, awaited



assault. To dislodge him, several days were given to movements in various directions. Sheridan's cavalry were sent out on the Hanover road, and at Hawes' Store engaged Fitz Hugh Lee's and Wade Hampton's cavalry. The advantage was with the Union troops, who retained possession of Hawes' Store, where there is an important cross-roads. The line of the army was then thrown forward, in front of the acquired position, and Lee was compelled to withdraw his forces behind the Tolopotomoy Creek.

The cavalry engagement took place on the 28th of May, and to discover Lee's position, strong reconnoissances were made immediately after. The Sixth Corps was directed to Hanover Court House on the morning of the 29th of May. Our regiment moved in line of battle for three miles before coming to the Winstead House. The enemy's cavalry videttes were seen on the opposite side of the stream. We were in the advance, and moved with caution until we approached the Court House, when we made a sudden dash, drove out the cavalry, and took possession of the Court House. Our skirmish line was sent out a half mile beyond, and several feints were made upon us during the night. We had moved in the morning before rations could be distributed, and few of the Fifteenth had anything to eat. At the Winstead House the colored women in the kitchen were busy baking corn-cakes, which our hungry men eagerly bought, paying good round prices in Federal currency. A flock of sheep was found by our pickets, driven in, slaughtered, and distributed among the companies at night. Potatoes were also discovered in the outhouses, and with these supplies we endeavored to satisfy the cravings of hunger. We saw no rebel force, beyond the small body of cavalry, who occasionally displayed themselves.

On May 30th we left Hanover Station at 6 A. M. We marched down the Richmond road, and parallel to the railroad, for three miles, to a cross-road near an old church. We halted here for four hours, waiting for our supply wagon, and until rations were issued. About 2 P. M. we resumed march at a rapid rate, making some six miles in a south-easterly direction, to a wood, seven miles from Mechanicsville. Here the enemy were seen in force, and gave indications of a firm resistance. We were marching and counter-marching for a long time before we got into our required position. Our riflemen and skirmishers were constantly exchanging shots with those across the stream. During the night there



were frequent alarms. Heavy artillery firing was heard on our left just before dark. The expectation was that we were on the eve of a great battle. The Second Corps was on our left, with which we formed a junction. It had encountered stubborn resistance in its reconnoissance, and had come upon the enemy strongly intrenched on the opposite side of the Tolopotomoy Creek. The Ninth Corps was disposed to the left of the Second, and the next morning the Fifth to the left of that. These dispositions were made with the intention of forcing the position.

May 31st we were roused at 4 A. M. Heavy skirmish firing began, and the enemy's advanced line was driven in. We moved a quarter of a mile down toward the left, where we were to make the assault. The closer examination by the morning's light had demonstrated how formidable was the position which the Union army designed to assail. A swamp stretched on our front along the river; and, on the other side, every preparation had been employed to strengthen a line already made by nature most available for successful defense.

As we were moving, a heavy cannonading was carried on to our left. A general advance was expected, and every corps was in readiness. Our division was ordered forward, and moved out promptly to the edge of the marsh. Beyond that was the stream, and across the stream the enemy, in a fortified and impregnable position. We were halted just on the edge of the marsh, by orders that the assault had been suspended. All the corps commanders were unfavorable to the attack, and an order countermanding it was issued. We fell back into the woods, where we remained until midnight. We were then moved from the extreme right of the army, by a circuitous route, toward the new strategic point which it was designed to seize and hold.

Before moving on the morning of May 29th, the Fifteenth was recruited by the transfer of one officer, Captain Lipfert, and sixty-four re-enlisted veterans, from the Second New Jersey Regiment, whose term of service had expired.

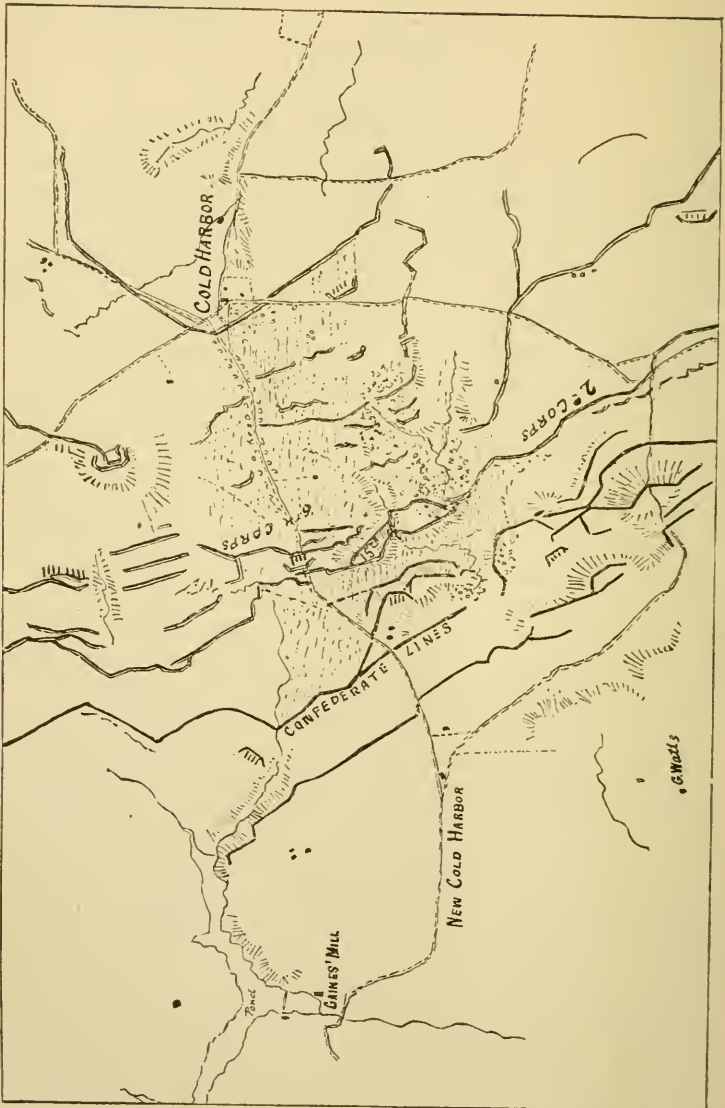
## CHAPTER XII.

### COLD HARBOR.

When the corps commanders reported adversely to the assault ordered upon the enemy's position behind the Tolopotomoy Creek, on the 31st of May, 1864, General Grant gave orders for the Sixth Corps to march from the right to the left of the army and proceed to Cold Harbor. He gave orders to General W. F. Smith, commanding the Eighteenth Corps—a force of sixteen thousand men, detached from the Army of the James—to proceed to New Cold Harbor. By mistake, the order sent was wrongly worded—New Castle being substituted for the proper place. In consequence of this, on the night of May 31st, General Smith marched his command to New Castle, where they were ten miles out of position. Whatever advantage might have resulted from a portion of our forces anticipating Lee, and securing the hills between Cold Harbor and the Chickahominy River, it was all lost by this unfortunate mistake. General Smith retraced his steps the next morning, and arrived at Cold Harbor a little past noon, shortly after the Sixth Corps, moving down from the right, reached the same spot. The orders now received were, for the new corps to form on the right of the Sixth, and both to attack at once.

On Wednesday, June 1st, 1864, we moved at 2.30 A. M. from the position where we had rested several hours, in the woods on the north of the Tolopotomoy Creek. We were much entangled with the Second Corps, and, disengaging ourselves from them, by a circuitous route we passed behind the rest of the army. After making five or six miles, we halted for breakfast. We then marched eight miles more, and arrived at Cold Harbor about noon.

This place is sometimes called Old Cold Harbor, by way of distinction from a New Cold Harbor one mile from it, toward the south-west. New Cold Harbor was no doubt in General Grant's mind when marching orders were sent to General Smith. Its importance is readily seen in respect to the Union army's reaching the Chickahominy in this vicinity. Cold Harbor proper consisted of a little cluster of buildings, in the main an old hotel



BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR.

and its outbuildings, with a covered well in front. It was of no importance, save from the fact of its being upon the centre of several roads which crossed here, leading in different directions; and as lying, also, in proximity to Lee's position on the Tolopotomoy Creek. By seizing upon the hills between it and the Chickahominy, the Confederate position might have been effectually turned, and the enemy forced to retire within the line of the fortifications of Richmond.

The assault of May 31st on Lee's front being suspended, and detecting the withdrawing of the Sixth Corps from before him, he detached Anderson's corps from his left, with directions to proceed to Cold Harbor, seize on prominent points, and resist any demonstration to force a passage to the Chickahominy.

On the afternoon of May 31st Sheridan's cavalry had taken possession of Cold Harbor. Driving out, with a brisk skirmish, the outpost stationed there, they occupied the hills in front. The next morning the cavalry were dislodged by the two divisions of Anderson's corps that came up. The cavalry resolutely maintained their ground, disputing the advance of the enemy, and so retarding it, that on our arrival they were still a half mile from Cold Harbor. When the Sixth Corps came up, the cavalry were skirmishing on foot with the enemy. We heard their shots, but they were mostly concealed from our view by the skirt of woods between us. The heat was great, and the dust very offensive.

General Wright commenced making his dispositions at once. The Sixth Corps formed in three lines of battle, with Smith's corps upon our right. We stretched in a long line, fronting nearly west. Our brigade was in the apple orchard, south of the cross-roads, and the Fourth Brigade to our left, with the Third and Second Brigades to the right of the road. Our regiment was in the third line of battle, and as the lines before us advanced, we lay still, waiting for orders. At 3 o'clock, Wright's artillery having come into position, opened fire. The enemy had been keeping very quiet for some time, but it was believed that they were numerous and in strong position. Our batteries soon brought out a response from their artillery, giving ample evidence of their presence in force. For about an hour the firing was quite terrific. Our foes were secure in their works, while we were exposed on the wide plain before them. This plain was nearly half a mile in width. The cannonading did the enemy little damage, but

caused us some losses. As we lay in the orchard, a shell or solid shot struck William Oliver, Company C, on the head, throwing his body up in the air. Shot and shell flew over us, but he was the only one struck at this point. His body was carried back to the neighborhood of the hotel.

At 4 P. M. the two lines of battle in front of us were ordered forward, and, at quick pace, hurried over the plain. The ground was, within a brief space of time, strewn with the fallen; but the charging force swept on through the death-dealing artillery fire, and met the still more destructive discharge of musketry as it passed through a little skirt of woods. We were able to see but little, and could only judge by the sounds. Directly an officer appeared from the trees, beckoning us to come on. We rose, and advanced quickly through the screen of timber, where we got a view of the whole field. The line which had charged ahead of us had disappeared obliquely to the right. The First New Jersey Regiment was coming back by the road. A rebel battery, to the left of our front, at once opened fire. Colonel Campbell ordered a half wheel to left, and we moved rapidly forward through a storm of canister and musketry to a small knoll, about one hundred and fifty feet from the battery, upon which we halted, and opened fire upon the gunners, silencing it for a time. A little to our right and front, behind the top of another knoll, was the Third New Jersey Regiment, firing into the enemy—Captain Wahl being conspicuous, waving his sabre, and with the top of his hat torn with a bullet. This regiment afterwards fell back with us. To our left was nothing, and we feared being flanked, as a woods, a short distance off, would enable the enemy to do so easily. To increase our danger, a battery of our own, to the right of where we had started, opened fire, and dropped its shells in among us. Ogden Whitesell ran back, by the Colonel's orders, to have it cease firing, but the stupid or frightened Captain insisted upon his fratricidal work until another message was sent him, that if he did not stop, we should fire into him.

We kept up our fire upon the enemy until night—the muskets getting, in some cases, too hot to hold. Whilst we were firing thus, the Tenth New Jersey Regiment came up—having suffered very little loss—and formed behind us. Between the fires, the men dug a sort of pit with their tin plates; later, spades were brought



up, and we dug a good rifle-pit. The second pit was nearly straight—the first being made as the men lay.

The direction taken by the Fifteenth Regiment upon the charge was very nearly parallel to the road leading to New Cold Harbor, and passing a small house standing in the field. Before our position was a narrow strip of ground, beyond which the enemy were established. Here they formed a rifle-pit some fifty yards away, from which a heavy discharge of musketry was poured. Though some regiments might have pressed farther on, they soon fell back in disorder, and the little crest was well in advance of the front, which other of the Union forces held. Here the regiment remained for five days; and, through the constant and terrible exposure, held its ground. That we held our ground, may seem a very simple statement of the part which we performed. We continued to maintain our hold, under the most trying circumstances. Our neighbors in front seemed to take special pleasure in making us uncomfortable. They would not permit us to sleep by night or day. Sometimes they would for hours pour continuous volleys over us, and our only resource was to hug the ground as closely as possible. Day by day we stood to drive back the foe. We replied to their cries with our cheers. Within easy speaking distance, we returned their words of defiance, and answered their volleys by the return fire of our rifles.

At 7 P. M. the Sixth Corps assaulted once more. Intermingled with the musketry could be heard the battle-cries of the different charges. Some ground was gained, and a better line established, by which the front on our right came more nearly abreast of our hill, while our left was out in the air. The efforts of the day ended with securing the advantages already gained.

Among our slain were: Edward M. Day, Company C; James Dow, Company E; Sergeant Manning F. McDougall, Company F; Thomas Garnel and William H. Lish, both from Company I.

“The artillery had come into position, and there was every indication of a severe conflict about to begin. Sending our horses to the rear, I went with Dr. Hall to establish our field hospital. We selected a place across the road where the ground began to descend, and east from the orchard where our men were formed in line of battle. During the artillery fire we were secure enough while lying upon our backs, although the bursting shells were flying over our heads, and the sand and dust sprinkled our

clothes when any of the shell or solid shot struck the ground of the plowed field.

“We were not long waiting, after the fire opened, before the wounded began to come in. There were some with torn faces, wounded hands and broken arms, being mostly those who could walk without assistance. Though at first they came from other regiments, we busied ourselves with helping all we could. Surgeons from other regiments established themselves along with us and joined in attention to the wounded. The discharges of musketry became more clear as the artillery fire slackened, and we listened with intense interest to the battle cries we could distinguish occasionally.

“After a time some of our own men came in. One was a sergeant, whose hand was torn by a bullet which had passed through the palm and shattered the bones. Daniel Van Etten came back, with his right arm dangling by the tendons, all mangled by a shell. Dr. Hall clipped the tendons with his scissors, bandaged the stump, and sent him to the rear, where the proper amputation might be performed. At Division Hospital he told them Dr. Hall had taken off his arm, and he was then passed by without having anything done for him for several days, when the arm was amputated at the socket-joint. To the surprise of the surgeons he survived and lived several years after the war.

“Charles V. Young, Company D, who had been transferred from the Second Regiment, was brought in with his face horribly torn by a shell, alive and conscious. I had him placed in an ambulance, which at call came up from the woods, and sent him off, but he died before reaching Division Hospital.

“When night settled down over the bloody field I started with several attendants to find the regiment, which we did at last, after some risk. On our way we found the bodies of several men from our regiment, which we could recognize by their accoutrements differing from the rest of the army. One of these was Henry J. Inscho, Company H, a young soldier in his twentieth year. His head was blown entirely off, and we only learned who he was from a locket and a letter taken from his pocket. Near the little house we found Sergeant-Major A. Voorhees Wyckoff dangerously wounded, whom some of the men were carrying to the rear.

“We were in considerable danger on the open plain, but as soon as we reached the regiment were somewhat more secure.

Our men had instinctively begun scraping the earth together in front of them, and making a ditch in which they might lie out of sight, without waiting for orders. With the view of preventing their digging rifle-pits the enemy fired volley after volley as close as possible to our heads, and making the dirt fly over us. We could only escape by clinging close to mother earth. Some implements were passed to the regiment, and they began intrenching with earnestness. Near midnight, during a lull, I started back, at a quick pace, to reach the hospital before the firing should be renewed. I succeeded in getting out of range before they poured out another volley.

“When I came again to our field hospital, I found there our young and gallant Sergeant-Major Wyckoff insensible, with a bullet in his brain. There was the ambulance I had engaged for him. The first look in his face and upon the wound, with the oozing brain, told me that all our endeavors were useless, and it would soon be over with him. So I told the Lieutenant of the ambulance corps he might take some other man. Oh, how sad my heart was as I sat on the ground beside that young fellow, and felt my helplessness to aid him. With my attendants I knelt and offered prayer for the soul of our dying friend. Then worn out with the excitement and the exertions of the day, I threw myself on the ground about one o'clock at night and rested for two hours. Then I examined the Sergeant-Major. He was still breathing heavily. I went down to the pack-train and woke Henry, our cook, and directed him to get breakfast and coffee for Colonel Campbell and the Adjutant, and take them out to them as soon as he possibly could. The pioneers started a good fire, and, taking a blanket, I slept by it, until one of our men awoke me, two hours afterwards, and offered me coffee. I felt then much refreshed and went back to the hospital. The Sergeant-Major had breathed his last. With Sergeant Kline and the drum corps I had a grave dug in a clear part of the woods. The day was opening, and an awful reveille of artillery ushered it in. Shells came crashing through the trees and somewhat disconcerted our work. It was again resumed and the grave completed. Summoning all our men, we carried the body to the grave. I cut some locks of hair from his head to send to friends, and a button or two from his vest as mementoes. We wrapped the corpse in a shelter tent and then in a blanket, and lowering it down covered

it with cedar boughs. A few words of burial service were pronounced, and we filled the grave, putting up a marked head-board. Then with sad hearts we turned away from the resting-place of a soldier, whom in life we loved, and in death we honored."—[CHAPLAIN'S NOTES.]

"Among the fallen of June 1st was Sergeant-Major Voorhees Wyckoff, one of the very best men in the regiment. Of a frank, open countenance, always in good humor, undergoing every hardship without murmuring, and never shirking from either danger or work, his death was an irreparable loss to the regiment. I believe he was a perfectly consistent Christian man, and I have been most intimate with him since we were at White Oak Church. He was a beautiful writer, and caught at once the proper way of doing the work of the Adjutant's office, relieving me from much of its drudgery."—[ADJUTANT HALSEY].

June 2d: The day was hot and dusty and the horrid work of war engaged all our attention. There was little passing between the regiment and the rear. It was foolhardiness to run any unnecessary risk. There was a constant fire from the rebel sharpshooters, that hit almost every man who exposed himself. On the little hillock where the regiment held ground there was hot work all the time. As fast as possible our trenches deepened and our bank raised before us. The firing in front was almost continuous. Whenever a man raised his head above the surface he was almost certain to be struck. There was an unoccupied woods to the left of us, from which, if the enemy had chosen, we had reason to believe we might have been taken in flank. It was a source of constant anxiety, and we were very watchful in that direction. Besides this, to increase our peril, the silly captain of the battery would send shot and shell, which often fell short, instead of passing over our heads, and landed directly in our work. Rations were being exhausted, and more could not be brought up. A few men went to the rear and came back with some haversacks filled with crackers, which were distributed as far as they would go. Still worse was the suffering for want of water. The passage to the water was in open sight, and every endeavor to reach it provoked the fire of our assailants. One man was sent at a time, with all the canteens he could carry. Sometimes the canteens would be struck and the water spilled just before the supply reached the thirsty men. One man being wounded, the efforts to



get water were stopped. At length "little Johnny Pittinger," Company K, volunteered and had leave to go. With his back covered with canteens he went back without show of fear, filled them and returned unharmed through all the bullets that went whizzing by. The dust and smoke were such that the sun could be looked at, any time of the day, without dazzling the naked eye.

Colonel Campbell made regimental headquarters in a little hole in the ground, somewhat wider and deeper than the rest. Over it was stretched a single piece of shelter tent, as some protection from the sun and dust. The covering was considerably torn by bullets in the course of the day, and on the morrow a shell from the Union battery behind us destroyed it, but fortunately at a moment when there was no one under it.

The estimated losses of our regiment June 1st were twenty-five. The losses in Wright and Smith's Corps were thought to be two thousand. This heavy loss was regarded as counterbalanced by the advantages gained in preparation for the grand assault, which, by a *coup de main*, was to overpower our opponents, and force the passage to the Chickahominy.

Hancock at night moved the Second Corps from the right of the army, and formed a junction with Wright's left. Warren was directed to lengthen out his front, to connect with Smith's right. Burnside was to move in the rear, and, massing his command, to hold them in reserve. While Warren in the afternoon was seeking to carry out his instructions to connect with Smith, a sudden assault was made upon him. The enemy cutting through the gap struck Burnside, capturing some prisoners and causing such confusion as threatened to mar the dispositions contemplated. The great danger was averted by the prompt rallying of the Fifth Corps men. The attack, after being so far successful, was feebly sustained, and the enemy were driven back with considerable loss. Midnight found the two armies confronting each other; the Union in position, running from right to left, with Warren, Smith, Wright, Hancock.

Friday, June 3d, 1864: "Assault along the whole line at half-past four o'clock," was the order given. In the gray of the early dawn, officers, with subdued voices, were putting their men in place, some in trenches, where they had been constructed, some under cover of the swells of ground, or the screen of trees. Then, at once, rose up sixty thousand men, in a line six miles in



extent. They leaped the intrenchments or started from their cover and plunged across the intervening space; when, in a moment, the enemy's death-dealing fire lighted up the shades the whole length of the wide front. In general, when they left their trenches, the troops were back again in a very few minutes. Before them loomed impregnable works, filled with a resolute foe, whose fire was so terrific, that the best thing that could be done was to get back under cover, to save the breaking up and disruption of the army.

Even when some portions of the enemy's works were carried the hold upon them was very brief. The invaders fell dead within them, unless they surrendered as prisoners, or made a hurried withdrawal.

The Second Corps, on the left, carried Watt's Hill, a third of a mile from us, which might have proved a key to the whole position, by affording a passage to the Chickahominy, and compelling the withdrawal of Lee to the opposite bank. Its value seems not to have been appreciated. It was soon lost, and the enemy covered it with reinforcements of Breckenridge's division, and soon made it so strong it was impossible to again wrest it from them.

Early in the morning, General Russell, standing in among us, was ordering the advance. Colonel Campbell said: "We will when the line gets up to us," referring to the line of battle seen approaching from the left rear. It was Gibbons' division of the Second Corps. When we first saw them the enemy did also, and opened fire upon them. They had to cross the same wide field we had passed on the first, every inch of it swept by the enemy. In this line was a new heavy artillery regiment of twenty-two hundred men, which advanced in a handsome line, and was cut down like mown grass. A few reached the rebel works and were probably captured. Their destruction seemed like that of the host of Sennacherib, so complete and so sudden. It was the most sickening sight of this arena of horrors; and the appearance of these bodies, strewed over the ground for a quarter of a mile, and in our view for days, can never fade from our recollection. These men were in bright new uniforms and went into the fight with all their knapsacks on.

In the same line was an old Massachusetts regiment. Its men seemed to catch the position at once, and neither went back, nor forward to destruction, like the new regiment. They obliqued to the right and came up to us.

General Russell, seeing the fate of this line, withdrew his order for us to advance, for it would certainly have resulted in our destruction, and losing the hold we had. The Tenth advanced to the knoll ahead and intrenched upon it, being the same knoll taken by the Third on June 1st.

To our horror the battery behind fired into us; five men were wounded, and the Colonel and Adjutant barely escaped.

This combined assault of four corps, with a six miles front, was the most important action at Cold Harbor, but it was begun and ended in an incredibly short space of time—perhaps in all fifteen minutes. The Union losses were estimated from eight to ten thousand, while those sustained by the enemy were probably not over one thousand. Between the lines lay many hundreds of the dead, with great numbers of the wounded of the Union army.

In the afternoon, every corps commander was directed to repeat the assault on his own front, in independent action. By none was the order carried into execution. From his headquarters behind us General Grant took the saddle and made an extended ride along the whole line, conferring with each corps commander. The entire army felt the hopelessness of another direct assault, and the order was not pressed. It was a foregone conclusion. The morning had decided it. A renewed assault would have uselessly thrown away ten thousand lives and left us with almost no army. The intended assault resolved itself into a heavy fire of artillery and musketry, continuing until late in the night, and being the heaviest in front of the Fifth Corps. A charge upon the left was made by a portion of the Second Corps.

After dark the Fifteenth Regiment moved over to what was now the first line, and relieved the Tenth. We felt safer, in one respect. After the charge of the morning, the woods to our left were held by Union troops, and a rifle-pit was dug across the intervening space during the day. First, a man crawling on his face threw up a little dirt to cover him. Behind him others followed, until a respectable pit was made, joining our left. We could see the bullets fall in the loose dirt thrown up, but the work was not stopped.

To cross the ground behind was as dangerous as to step out in front. The headquarters cook brought meals when it was more quiet at night—about 10 o'clock, and before daylight in the morning. Once the breakfast did not reach the Colonel until after dark.

Corporal Lee Chardavoyne, Company C, transferred from the Second Regiment, had been digging a grave in the hollow behind, to bury one of our dead. He came up to the line and asked the Colonel to send a man to help lay him in. As they were speaking he drew himself up, and instantly a musket ball struck him in the face, and he fell, dying. The grave was widened for two, and he was laid beside the dead man.

It required the greatest efforts of the officers to keep the men awake for half the time. The Colonel and Adjutant took turns with the four line officers, in keeping the regiment on the alert.

Our losses by wounds were considerable. Robert B. Chambers, Company D, had been wounded on the 1st; and, after lying two days on the field, was brought back from the front to the hospital, then sent away to division hospital, and afterwards to Fort Schuyler Hospital, New York, where he died June 28th. Albert W. Whitehead, Company C, was severely wounded in the face.

June 4th: At daybreak came the order that the re-enlisted veterans of the Third New Jersey Regiment would be assigned to the Fifteenth—the rest of the regiment being ordered home, as their term of enlistment had expired. At dark, under the command of the Adjutant, between the fusilades of the enemy, they were brought to the front, and mingled with our old men.

Sergeant Elias H. Carlisle, Company F, from Chester, was struck by a bullet in the head, and instantly killed. He was a professing Christian, and one of our best non-commissioned officers. He was in charge of our regimental sharpshooters wherever we had occasion to throw forward videttes, and use them for this purpose. He was chosen for this special service because of his personal bravery and skill in the use of the rifle. He was intrusted with important duties at different times, and discharged them to the satisfaction of his superior officers. He was buried within the intrenchments. We were thus losing man after man, until those who had entered the service at the formation of the regiment were now reduced to a little band. Men, who at sunrise helped to bury a comrade, felt that they might need others to perform the same office for them before the day closed. One man was helping a wounded friend, when he received three bullets himself. Edwin N. Brown, Company B, was killed.

The First and Third Regiments left for home—having served out their term of three years. It had been showery during the

day, but at night a good hard rain fell, bringing a delightful coolness to the atmosphere.

June 5th, Sunday: We lay all day behind the rifle-pits, exchanging shots with the enemy's sharpshooters. Their rifle-pits formed a kind of "Salient" before us, only forty or fifty yards away. The corps commanders had received orders to intrench their advanced positions; and, in consequence, the works on every side of us were acquiring more and more formidable proportions. From right to left many thousands of men were throwing up new earthworks, and strengthening those already formed.

Corporal David B. Husted, Company H—a re-enlisted man, transferred from the Third Regiment—in running for water, halted behind an apple tree. The bullets from the enemy fairly barked the tree. He would eventually have been struck, had not our men risen up and opened a general fire, giving his foes something, also, to engage their attention. Understanding what his friends were doing for him, he watched his opportunity and ran in.

It was found necessary to connect our works by running out deep ditches, through which communication might be maintained between front and rear, unseen by the enemy. The waste of life from the fire of their sharpshooters had been very great, and an earlier resort to this protection would have saved many lives. Such a passage was cut, connecting with our position. Through this, rations were carried and distributed.

At night we were taken from the front line and put behind the third rifle-pit, which had been recently constructed. Here we had comparative quiet, though the bullets still whistled past us, or fell into our midst, and, although it was raining, we enjoyed one good night's rest—the first in six days.

Since the time of our arrival to this date, our losses were twelve killed and forty wounded. The killed were:

A. Voorhees Wyckoff, Sergeant-Major; Edwin N. Brown, Company B; Corporal Lee Chardavoyne, Company C; Edward M. Day, Company C; William Oliver, Company C; Charles V. Young, Company D; James Dow, Company E; Sergeant Manning F. McDougall, Company F; Sergeant Elias H. Carlisle, Company F; Henry J. Incho, Company H; Thomas Garnel, Company I; William H. Lich, Company I.

Fourteen of the lightly wounded returned to duty before we left, reducing the losses to thirty-eight. With the addition of one



hundred and twenty from the Second and Third Regiments we had present two hundred and thirty-three muskets.

June 6th was a very hot day, but we made it a time of refreshment. We lay in the third line of works, and the men were busy washing themselves, and cleaning their muskets, and recruiting their strength, after the severe ordeal of the past five days.

In the evening there was a fierce fusilade, but we were not moved out from our position.

June 7th : We remained in the third line through the day. A religious service was held, attended by fifty-three, at 7 A. M., lasting for an hour; and another was appointed for the afternoon or evening, as we might find it convenient. It was a service in a rifle-pit, on a field of battle, with the sounds of whistling bullets mingling with our songs and prayers. All around were recently made graves of those who had fallen since we came. Some of these graves contained the bodies of our own loved companions, who used to worship with us, but would never again. Only one of our once strong choir remained, and when a hymn was given out our voices sounded very feebly. Tears fell from the eyes of brave men, and there was sincerity in our thanksgiving for our own preservation amid so many scenes of danger.

A flag of truce was sent out, and an armistice agreed upon, to begin at 6 P. M., and to last until 8 o'clock. This was to allow the removal of the wounded lying between the lines. At once all firing ceased, and the soldiers, Union and Confederate, stood up in plain sight upon their breastworks. They, who, a few moments before, were seeking each other's destruction with all their might, were now conversing as freely and in as friendly a way as their officers would permit. Our ambulances went out in a long line; but, though they passed over the field, they found few living who had lain so many days beneath that terrific shower of lead and iron. Although the truce was only to last, by agreement, for two hours, scarcely any shots were fired all night long, and the unusual stillness seemed very strange to ears so long accustomed to the roar and sounds of conflict.

Major Boemen arrived from Trenton, after four months' absence on recruiting service, having been sent back at his own request.

The First New Jersey Brigade now consisted of the Fourth, Tenth and Fifteenth Regiments. The First, Second and Third Regiments having been mustered out, the re-enlisted veterans

and recruits of the First had been sent to the Fourth, and those of the Second and Third to the Fifteenth. The First Regiment Delaware Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel N. B. Knight commanding, which was without horses, and armed with Springfield rifles in place of sabres, was brigaded with us temporarily. There were seven companies nearly full, and several of our non-commissioned officers were sent to drill them in the use of their new weapons.

Captain Charles A. Wahl and Ridgway S. Poinsett, of the Third Regiment, had been promoted, and in their muster papers in their new rank the blank had been filled in with "three years," though fully understood that their time would be out with their regiment. They were refused permission to go home with their regiment, and, when ordered to duty in the Fifteenth, declined to serve. They were court-martialed, but were substantially exonerated by the court. Captain Poinsett finally consented to serve. While we were in the Shenandoah Valley, General Hunter was persuaded to secure their dismissal from the service by special order, which was published in September. The injustice toward these meritorious officers was very great, and was strikingly evident in the case of Captain Poinsett, who had been mortally wounded some days before, in action August 17th, near Winchester.

At nine P. M. the regiment was moved down to the front line of works. We therefore had the opportunity of being on the front while the cessation of hostilities continued. The night was one of entire quiet before us.

June 8th: It seems that the men had made the understanding between themselves not to resume firing at each other until further notice. They were very willing to be on friendly terms. Both parties exposed themselves with perfect freedom and confidence. They would sit on the top of the rifle-pits, stand up or lie down as unconcernedly as though miles away from any enemy. About seven o'clock in the morning, some of the Confederates opposite us waved newspapers, and some of our men went out and made exchanges, shaking hands most cordially and parting with good wishes for each other's welfare. There were shots above and below us, but none on our front all day. The soldiers on either side would no doubt have welcomed peace. The troops before us were Georgia regiments.

It was currently reported that General Grant had ordered that

operations should be carried on by regular approaches, and that a great train of siege guns, once used by McClellan, was on its way from Washington.

The space of ground occupied by the works before Cold Harbor was becoming exceedingly offensive, and there was fear of its breeding infection if the stay was continued much longer. Shallow graves received the dead within our lines, who were at last all covered, though by scores they lay in full sight for days, bloated and blackened. Dead horses, swelled to bursting, were left where they had been shot down, objects of aversion to sight and smell. The rain had laid the dust, and the nights were cooler after it, but the heat at noonday was very intense. On the front our men had to lie all day exposed without shade. We had coffee, hard-tack, fresh beef, and about a pound of salt meat apiece for a week, without vegetables of any kind.

June 9th opened as the day before, without the customary uproar, and the question was asked, How long will this truce continue? We, at least, heartily desired it for another day, and were willing to watch the friendly demonstrations. The Confederate officers, however, wished to stop these proceedings, thinking, perhaps, they were demoralizing to their men, or suspicious of what might be attempted by us. Some four or five of our men were standing in front of the works, with papers, when they were motioned to go back, which they did unmolested. Then notice was given by calling out, "Hey, Yanks! you better git inter yer holes!" Both parties soon got under cover. A few minutes later two shots were fired high, and then the old manner of firing began again. They opened along their line, and we were not slow to reply. The sand thrown by the striking bullets in the bank was very annoying, the hot sun having dried out the earth.

Heavy works were being thrown up along our line, favoring the impression that we were going to stay and maintain a siege.

We spent the day, June 10th, in the rifle-pits, engaged in the same employment as of other days, in exchanging shots with our Georgian neighbors, a few yards in front. James Nolan, Company E, was struck and his ankle broken, from the effects of which he died at Washington, July 5th. A man from the Tenth Regiment was killed.

On the 11th of June our situation and employment continued unchanged. On Sunday, June 12th, we were still in the front line,

expending powder and lead. No opportunity was afforded for religious service. At division hospital Doctors Sharpe and Sullivan had been busily engaged, all the time the fighting had been in progress. The surgeons had received orders to prepare to move, and it was contemplated that the move would take place the following night. The wounded still present were being sent away as rapidly as the supply of ambulances could convey them.

The regiment still lay on the advanced line of intrenchments, at sundown. At 9 P. M. we were relieved by a detail of one hundred and forty men of the Fourth, under Captain Hufty, who were to remain until two o'clock A. M., and then follow us. We fell back to the tavern as silently as possible, taking a position behind some rifle-pits recently made. Here we stayed until after midnight, waiting for other troops and artillery to get away, and then started on the White House road, striking down through the woods and passing where army headquarters had been. The enemy, doubtless, were aware of our movement, but were themselves, probably, moving also. They were throwing bombs all night over our works, which could be traced by their blazing fires in the air.

We hailed, almost with acclamations, the announcement of our withdrawal from the awful place. No words can adequately describe the horrors of the twelve days we had spent there, and the sufferings we endured. We knew that our Generals had not accomplished what they had planned and hoped. The army had not failed in bravery, devotion, and unmurmuring readiness to do all that men could do. Our combats had always been conducted with the advantages against us. We did the assaulting. We performed the very thing our adversaries wished. In their chosen positions and lines of earthworks, they had only to maintain a strictly defensive policy to insure their success. It was Gettysburg and Pickett's charge reversed, and *repeated* time after time.



## CHAPTER XIII.

### MARCH TO JAMES RIVER—PETERSBURG—REAM'S STATION.

The overland campaign was ended. With the order to march from Cold Harbor came the inauguration of a new campaign, and the prosecution of the war in a manner differing from that of the previous month and a half. There was now a new departure. If Richmond could not be taken from the north, the attempt would be made to reduce it by severing its connections with other parts of the Confederacy.

Soon after midnight on the morning of June 13th, 1864, the First New Jersey Brigade turned their backs upon Cold Harbor. We moved still by the left flank, as we had continued to do since we left the Wilderness. Moving by the left flank permits the line of battle to be readily formed, in case of necessity, as the troops have merely to right face, to assume their proper position.

Our march was most disagreeable—the dust being almost suffocating and the heat very great. We marched by the White House road, and then turned to the right. Near Summit Station we crossed the York and Richmond Railroad. The country seemed to be a continuous pine thicket, with here and there a clearing. After halting at 8 o'clock for breakfast, we passed such places as Hopkins' Mill, Beulah Church, and Emmaus Church. We approached the Chickahominy at Long Bridge, and passing easterly for several miles, came to Jones' Bridge—also called Jordan Ford—near 5 P. M. A strong earthwork, constructed by the enemy, on the south side of the bridge, had been abandoned by them. Here is an island, and the bridge is double and runs on both sides. The stream was not broad, but deep and sluggish. After crossing, we moved nearly two miles to the south, when we halted for the night. Near by was a cross-roads, with a guide-board, which read: "To New Kent C. H., 10 Miles. To Charles City C. H., 6 Miles."

June 14th, we were roused at 4.30 o'clock, but did not move until three hours later. As we had led the previous day, we waited for the other divisions of our corps to get ahead. We moved about five miles southerly, and at 2 P. M. came into camp, in sight of

the James River, at a plantation called Longwood. The road was through a pine swamp, with occasionally a fine place. We caught our first glimpse of the James River at 11 o'clock, and saw a gun-boat passing up. The Second Corps marched by a parallel road to our right, and at 7 o'clock the Ninth Corps passed us. After marching and counter-marching, we at last took position in the woods, and went into camp—being nearly two miles from Charles City Court House. A prayer-meeting was held, which was well attended—men coming from other regiments near by, and numbers remaining afterwards, to declare themselves to be Christians.

After a good night's sleep, we held another religious meeting on the morning of June 15th, at 8 o'clock. There being few chaplains left in the First Division, our meetings were more largely attended from the other regiments. At 10 o'clock we moved a mile and a half, to a corn-field, and began to throw up intrenchments; the Sixth Corps being detained to cover the passage of the wagon train across the James. We remained here the rest of the day and the night following. The army wagon train occupied fourteen hours in passing us. An idea may be formed of its great length, when so much time was required in passing a given point. We heard the sounds of distant artillery, and it was said that, had the risk been run of losing the wagon train, and the troops of the Sixth Corps pressed forward, Petersburg might have been taken.

June 16th, we moved in the morning a mile, to near the James, and began intrenching in a corn-field to cover the landing. Numbers from the regiment availed themselves of the opportunity for bathing in the James River. The river was covered with vessels and transports of different kinds, all in the Government service, and the scene presented was very animated.

Near where we intrenched was a very old tree, fully seven feet in diameter, and surrounded by a brick wall for its careful preservation. Legend says this was the treaty tree of Captain John Smith and Powhatan. It was evidently a very ancient tree, and no doubt was of good size two hundred years ago. Its limbs had dropped off, but were laid in order, and preserved about it. Officers and men were soon at work, gathering bits of wood for carving relics. To prevent this from being carried to excess, a guard was placed over the tree.

At 4 P. M., after the wagon train had passed, we marched to the James, where the Third Division was embarking. At mid-

night we embarked on the "Diamond State" steamboat, from Powhatan Landing. The pontoon bridge was a mile and a half below, at a point where the river is narrowest. This bridge was over two thousand feet long, and some of the pontoons were anchored over water thirteen fathoms deep. It was begun and completed in fifteen hours.

All the officers' mess and pack animals were sent over the bridge, and did not come up to us for two days.

At 3 A. M., June 17th, we landed at Bermuda Hundred, and disembarked, marched up the Appomattox River bank and passed the Points of Rocks. We passed through Butler's army, and by his headquarters. His works were very strong. His men were neat and clean, as if in summer quarters. We lay for five hours in the broiling sun, in a most uncomfortable position, until 5 o'clock, when we were placed in a pine woods, where we remained until midnight. We were holding a service—well attended by the Fifteenth and Tenth Regiments—when the bugle sounded to pack up, and we had to break up our meeting. At midnight we were ordered to move in light marching order to the front, leaving, under a small guard, everything not absolutely necessary to take into a fight.

We lay in position until daylight; not knowing whether we were to attack, or to resist an attack which might be made upon us. There was no demonstration made on either side. Our force had gone out in silence, yet a watchful foe must have known our state of preparation. The hush of night was on both lines, and the moon was shining brightly. Towards morning, after the moon had set, we went back to our camp in the woods. Soon all were asleep, excepting the sentries pacing their rounds, and slept far into the morning of June 18th. We had heard the firing the previous afternoon, and again in the morning, in the direction of Petersburg, and there were reports of great successes gained by Smith's Eighteenth Corps—and especially by the colored troops—nineteen guns being captured. We ended the day by a full and interesting prayer-meeting—giving notice of three services for the morrow, with invitations to all the surrounding regiments, should we be in camp, at leisure.

Sunday, June 19th, we were summoned to pack up at 2 A. M. We were in line at 4 o'clock, and, shortly after, crossed the Appomattox by a pontoon bridge, and moved towards Petersburg.

The Sixth Corps (our Division) relieved the Eighteenth Corps about noon, within the works captured on the 15th. Here we were in full sight of the steeples of Petersburg, and within the outer defenses of the city.

The successes of General Smith on the 15th nearly resulted in the capture of Petersburg; but at nightfall his operations were suspended, and when the Union troops were ready to advance, on the morning of the 16th, Lee had filled the works with his best troops, sent down during the night, and the favorable opportunity was lost.

We were fired at from the Petersburg works, while coming into position; but the shells passed mostly over our heads, doing us no damage. Having more men than the number of those we relieved, part of the regiment lay back in the woods. The colored troops were in great glee over their successes, and never tired of telling us of their exploits.

At 6 P. M. the order was sent round to fall in for church. The singing attracted men from the other regiments, and nearly seven hundred gathered, sitting very respectfully around on the ground. They were mostly from our own and General Upton's brigade. There were a large number of officers present, which was due to the invitation sent them by Colonel Penrose.

June 20th was an intensely hot day. The enemy shelled us in the morning from their batteries near the town. One man was wounded from the Tenth and one from the Fifteenth, who was in the provost guard. At one time the shells were bursting all around us. The regiment was closed in mass, near a road between the Appomattox and the City Point Railroad, and partially concealed by a skirt of woods. At intervals the wounded were carried past us, and in the whole division the number of casualties must have made a full list. We were kept in mass with the view to some movement, expecting to advance nearer at nightfall to a better position, under the brow of a bank, and screened by trees; but passed a quiet night without changing.

June 21st, a heavy fog in the morning suspended all accuracy of aim; but, after a time, it lifted, and the sun shone out hot and strong. Shells were thrown into us, and we were compelled to lie flat on our faces. One shell struck among the horses, scattering the oats the Adjutant's and Chaplain's horses were eating, but did not explode.



At 4 o'clock we received orders to move at dark. Then the Eighteenth Corps relieved us. We moved south-easterly, toward the left, for three or four miles, crossing the City Point Railroad, and halted until daybreak. We crossed the Norfolk Railroad and followed the Jerusalem plank road until we struck into the woods and threw out a skirmish line, to feel the enemy's position.

June 22: Our right six companies were deployed as skirmishers. The morning was quiet until near noon, when a few heavy volleys of musketry from the skirmish line told us that the enemy was ready to resist our advance. More of the regiment were sent out to strengthen the skirmish line, leaving fifty to be kept as a reserve. Near 4 o'clock quite a number of wounded came in. A man from the Fifth Wisconsin, as he was aiming his piece, was wounded in both hands and through the arm. Of the Fifteenth, William W. Conklin, Company E, was carried in on a stretcher—a bullet having passed through his arm and entered his side. He died two days later, at City Point.

Supposing the enemy were gathering in front in force, we began throwing up a rifle-pit, to withstand an attack. We were two miles from the railroad, which it was the purpose in our advance to tear up.

Near 7 P. M. the brigade was moved back and formed in two lines of battle in the woods, for making a charge. We were drawn up in an open corn-field, and, after dark, were ordered to move through the woods and charge. We had not gone far, however, before the lines were thrown into confusion by the density of the wood, and its character. It was filled with fallen trees, and many half dead pines. We straggled back and forth in the woods, until at last we lost our way and captured the rifle-pit we had been digging in the afternoon. No enemy found. Our Second Division made a charge, and engaged a part of the Second Corps—our own men firing into each other.

June 23d, we stood to arms in the morning. After daylight, moved forward a little, making our connections with the Second Corps. We then began to intrench. Shortly after, came orders to stop work and prepare to attack. An hour later came orders to continue work on the rifle-pit. Still later, we were moved farther to the left, when our division was massed to attack. This order was countermanded, and at 10 P. M. we were again very nearly in the position of the previous night, and rested in a plowed

field. There were sounds as of a heavy conflict to the right, towards Petersburg.

For the next five days we were intrenching more or less of the time; frequently drawn up in line as though to receive or make an attack. A wearisome life, with no striking incidents.

On Wednesday, June 29th, we were drawn up to be looked at by General Wright; and, with our worn and soiled clothes, presented a very shabby appearance. At noon the bugle sounded the "general" to pack up. Benjamin Vernon, First Delaware Cavalry, had just died; a grave was hastily dug, and he was buried whilst we were all in readiness for moving. It was 3 o'clock when we moved, marching by the left flank; the Sixth Corps going down to meet Wilson's Cavalry, and to break the Weldon and Petersburg Railroad. We went by the Jerusalem plank road part of the way, and arrived at our destination about 11 P. M., and bivouacked in the brush. The march was exceedingly hot and dusty, and we suffered greatly for want of water. We were at midnight destroying the track at Ream's Station.

June 30th: A hot day. We destroyed about three miles of track in the morning, while waiting for the cavalry to come in from the south. In the afternoon we began our return—going half way, some four miles, to a place on the plank road, where we bivouacked in line of battle, spent the night, and remained all of the next day—July 1st.

July 2d, we had early orders for moving, and got into line, and then had to wait for other troops to get out of the way. With marching and counter-marching, we were six hours in making a distance of three miles. We came in the neighborhood of where we were before the raid. We relieved negro troops, and settled down in a great corn-field, all trodden down, and from which the little wind that blew, raised continual clouds of suffocating dust. This camp was generally known to us as the "Dust Hole."

There was a reception given to General Torbert at Division Headquarters, and the bands were playing from the different brigades, as though there were no enemy in proximity. Some ten contrabands, refugees for freedom, came in with us from Ream's Station, which our men called "the proceeds of our raid." The want of water was severely felt, and we had to go long distance to secure it, and, finally, to resort to digging wells.

An order was received allowing officers to draw two rations with the men, "owing to their inability to pay," which was adding insult to injury, when there was five months' pay due us.

July 3d, Sunday: Much confusion and noise around us all day. A heavy artillery regiment was strenghtening the line of works. Our church services were very unsatisfactory, excepting a prayer-meeting, held after tattoo. The dust was, if possible, more annoying than before.

July 4th was without special interest, as we waited in expectation of the mine explosion, which it was thought would take place, and be followed by some vigorous efforts in which we might participate.

July 6th: The Third Division of the Sixth Corps, General Rickett's, was sent to Maryland by transports from City Point.

July 7th: We moved out of the "dust hole" to a position in the woods, where we began to fix up our quarters, although very uncertain as to how long we should remain. Colonel Campbell was out on picket with six companies, and Major Boeman in command of camp. We were, in a short time, more comfortably settled than we had been since we left Brandy Station. Sutler's stores could be obtained and some few vegetables. We dug new wells and secured a better supply of water. Water was found four or five feet below the surface. The region was what is called a "dry swamp," and in a wet season the soil was very muddy, and the lower portion overflowed. We saw no running water south of the Appomattox River. There were deep sink holes filled with black, slimy water, and nothing we used for their measurement could reach the bottom.

On Saturday afternoon, July 9th, we had gotten up our large chapel fly, and were beginning our service at seven o'clock, when the bugle sounded for packing up; and the meeting had to be dismissed, and the fly taken down and put in the wagon. This was the first time it had been spread out since it was taken down at Brandy Station on the night of May 3d. We were until midnight getting started.

July 10th: We marched in the terrible dust until daylight, when we reached City Point. The brigade halted on a flat, made headquarters inside an old earthwork, waiting for transportation. Testaments and hymn books were obtained at the office of the Christian Commission, and our own regiment and the Delaware Cavalry were very generally supplied.

We parted at City Point with the First Delaware Calvary, who were soon after supplied with horses.

On Monday, July 11th, we began to embark on steamboats about ten o'clock in the morning, and in an hour started down the river. The Brigade Headquarters and the Fifteenth Regiment were on board the Governor Chase. The officers' horses were put in the hold, where they suffered greatly from the heat, which was enough to almost kill them. Our flags were flying, and the brigade band playing as we sailed down the river saluting and being saluted by gunboats and other vessels. We touched at Fortress Monroe at nightfall, and in the evening were sailing up the Chesapeake Bay.

"We were on our way to Maryland as usual, rather later than last year, earlier than in '62."

The remembrances of this our first sojourn near Petersburg, of three weeks, are not very gratifying. The Union Army seemed foiled in nearly all it attempted. The prize seemed often so near, yet proved so far. Often had victory seemed just at arm's length, when there would be some little mistake or failure, want of co-operation and support at the proper moment, or not going far enough when we had the power. When the works were almost empty we failed to seize upon them, waiting just long enough for Lee to fill them with his veterans. Then we assaulted, only to be repulsed. A loss of three thousand men had fallen upon the Second Corps. Our cavalry raids had accomplished little, and this arm of the service was very much crippled.

It was the reverse with the Confederates. They had saved Richmond, and Petersburg was filled with their forces, behind impregnable works, where they could keep at bay an army vastly their superior in numbers. So secure was Lee, that instead of recalling the forces he had sent to the Shenandoah Valley, he ordered them to make a diversion, that would hinder the operations of the army before him, if it did not even cause its withdrawal.

General Hunter had been successful in his operations in the Shenandoah Valley, during the month of June, but was forced to retire through the Kanawha Valley, leaving that of the Shenandoah uncovered. Lee was thus afforded the opportunity of employing his old plan of operations, which had availed him on former occasions. Another Northern invasion was contemplated. In-



stead, therefore, of ordering Early with his command to his side, he sent him down the Valley, knowing that would occasion the sending away, from before Petersburg, of a large force to resist the menace upon Washington.

The fourth of July found Early master of the Valley. On the fifth he crossed the Potomac at Shepherdstown, spreading dismay through Maryland. By direction of General Grant, that he should send one good division to meet Early, Meade dispatched Ricketts with the Third Division of the Sixth Corps July 6th. They took transports at City Point to go by way of Baltimore, where they arrived the next day. They hurried to Monocacy Bridge, where they lost nearly one-half of their number, but assisted General Wallace in causing that delay to the Confederate advance which was all important to save a greater disaster. "I think," said General Wallace, "the troops of the Sixth Corps fought magnificently." After the fighting Wallace fell back on Baltimore, and the route to Washington was open to the invading army.

## CHAPTER XIV.

### WASHINGTON.

On the night of July 9th, 1864, General Wright was directed to proceed with the two remaining divisions of the Sixth Corps, the First and the Second, to City Point, to embark for Washington. The order was issued a few hours after General Wallace had been driven from the Monocacy Bridge and was falling back to Baltimore. It was this order that caused the sounding of the bugle which broke up so hastily our meeting in the chapel tent of the Fifteenth.

The sailing was a pleasant diversion, and our men hailed the embarkation as though going on a pleasure excursion. With music and flags and salutations we passed down the river, halting at Fortress Monroe, where were the rebel ram Atlanta and the wrecks of the war ship Congress and others. We steamed into the Chesapeake Bay. At daylight we passed Matthias Point and entered the Potomac River. Belle Plain and Acquia Creek were recognized, but little remained of the buildings which stood there in 1862. After breakfast we passed Mount Vernon, the red-roofed homê of Washington, standing on the bluff. Here the steamboat's whistle blew and the band played a dirge.

At eleven A. M. July 12th we dropped anchor in the stream, opposite the Sixth Street wharf in Washington City. Colonel Penrose and the staff officers went ashore in small boats. We were welcomed by crowds of citizens and officials, who received us as deliverers from a great peril. The arrival brought joy to Washington, and we received on every side the heartiest expressions of good will. Such officers as found their way to the Paymaster received four months' pay, of the five and a half months due us, and the promise that we should be followed up and the whole regiment paid as soon as we made a longer halt. On landing, the regiment received rations of fresh bread.

The other transports arrived and landed the rest of our brigade; we formed and began to march up Sixth Street, then turned into Seventh and out on the Seventh Street road. The citizens flung out their flags, and men cheered as women and children

waved their handkerchiefs. We marched, with colors flying and drums beating, and halted at Columbian College Hospital. Soon we heard the booming of cannon before us, and quickly, at the word, fell into ranks, and with accelerated pace hurried toward the scene of action. Our first order was to proceed to Fort Sumner, on the Potomac, but it was changed to Fort Massachusetts, or Fort Stevens, as it was now named.

Early's force consisted of nearly eighteen thousand men. The night of the 11th an opportunity was afforded him for a dash into the city. There was no adequate force to withstand him. Some thousands were gathered, it is true; the odds and ends of dismounted cavalry regiments, and the scrapings from the convalescent camp, together with a thousand or two of men from the Quartermaster's Department. These would have made no great resistance to any vigorous assault. With no organization and without discipline, they were hardly better than an armed mob.

Little hope was entertained, by the authorities, that Washington would not be captured. Early showed great hesitation at the proper hour. His excuses, of the excessive weariness of the men, and apprehensions that the city had been reinforced, were insufficient to justify him in not making the attempt to enter. Before him was the greatest prize of the war, and in full sight of his troops rose high the dome of the capitol. Had he lost a large part of his command, and been himself captured at last, his possession of Washington for a brief period would have given him an éclat, and made his name ring with the plaudits of the South. He paused a night, and his magnificent opportunity was gone. Dismay was on all faces in the United States capital. When the welcome news came, of the appearance of the transports on the river front, with the two Divisions of the Sixth Corps, and a part of the Nineteenth Corps, all apprehension of the city's fall was removed.

While we were on the march from Seventh Street we heard sounds of the conflict in the advance. It was about four P. M. when the guns of Fort Stevens opened upon the enemy stationed within the grounds of the Rives House. They cleared the way for Colonel Bidwell, commanding Wheaton's Brigade, the Third of the Second Division.

Bidwell, with his men, waited the signal of attack, to be given by General Wright, who stood on the parapet of Fort Stevens.

The first brigade of this division was on picket, but the assaulting brigade passed through, and pressing up a rising ground, carried it. The enemy fell back to a stronger position on a second ridge. This was stubbornly held, but after a gallant contest they were driven and forced back a mile. In this gallant brigade the losses were three hundred, and those of the enemy about the same. Many wounded, including valuable officers, were carried past us.

Viewing this conflict was President Lincoln. He stood beside General Wright on the parapet, although warned by the General of the danger from flying bullets. At length a whizzing minnie ball struck an officer in the group, close by the President, who then reluctantly took a less exposed position.

At dusk Early threw out a picket line. After this feeble demonstration, he began his retreat under cover of the night. He fell back through Rockville, and, marching all night, halted near Darnestown. The next day he crossed the Potomac River at Edward's Ferry, and this remarkable episode of the war came to an end.

General Wright, at Grant's suggestion, was appointed to supreme command of all the troops moving against the enemy. On the 13th of June, the following day, he began the pursuit. Our regiment left Fort Stevens at four P. M., passing in the rear of Forts de Russy, Kearney, Reno, and Pennsylvania. We marched through Tenallytown, our division leading, along the river road to Offutt's Cross-Roads, six miles from Rockville, and opposite the head of Great Falls, where we encamped on the Poolesville Road.

We thus passed over ground with which the Fifteenth was familiar, and by Fort Kearney, upon which we had expended so much labor in the early days of our military life. Fort Kearney looked much as it did when we left it, with only a fuller complement of guns, bomb-proofs, and connections with other works. Very comfortable barracks had been built for the occupation of any troops that might garrison it.

On July 14th our march began at five A. M., the day being excessively warm. The Second Division had the lead. After a march of two hours the column was halted in consequence of the report brought by the cavalry, that the enemy were in force on our right, and in the town of Darnestown. Our regiment was selected for a reconnoissance, and was sent ahead of the column.



We moved across by a side road, to meet our cavalry advancing by another road, and learned that the enemy had gone. This being reported, the main column came on, and we went, by a shorter road, to Seneca Mills. We were pleased with the little adventure, and were repaid by the opportunity to buy from the families milk, eggs, and biscuit.

After rejoining the division we moved on to Poolesville, when, on the arrival of the advance, in the afternoon, the enemy's cavalry were driven out, being the rear-guard of Early's army. The main body of his forces, it was supposed, was already beyond the river. We rested here for the night and made no further efforts in pursuit.

July 15th, Poolesville, Md.: Excessively hot. Major Boeman was made Provost Marshal, and took some of our companies for his guards.

A man in the Second Brigade, from the Sixty-second New York Regiment, was hanged, for the charge of desertion to the enemy and shooting our own pickets, while detailed as a sharpshooter.

The Nineteenth Corps had orders to follow us, and we were ordered to pursue the enemy until we found them.

July 16th: We marched from Poolesville at five A. M. and halted for a short time at White's Ford. We then forded the river, the water being nearly waist deep, coming up to our cartridge boxes, and the width considerable. The bottom was rough and stony, and the current quite strong. The sight of the river, alive with shouting men, was a novel one. It was difficult to keep a foothold. Quite a number fell, wetting their rations, muskets and all. The Color-Sergeant of the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania undertook to cross with his colors unfurled, and, missing his footing, wet his colors as well as himself, and became the subject of considerable ridicule. On the southern bank, a few Confederate cavalymen showed themselves, but went off without making opposition.

Forming rapidly on the other side, all wet as they were, the column pressed forward to Leesburg. Here we rested an hour. The enemy very distinctly showed themselves, but retired before our advance. We moved five miles further, through Chester Gap, in the Catoctin Mountain, and halted in a wood for the coming up of the Third Division. The enemy's rear-guard only preceded us by a short time, but it was believed that the main body had a long start in advance.

General Wright halted here, in Chester Gap, waiting for the other portions of his command to join him. In his report to Washington, on the 14th, he said: "The enemy had and kept about twenty-four hours the start of us, which gave him full time to secure his crossing of the river. I have not been able to get any intelligence from General Hunter's command; and have, therefore, for further operations, only the two divisions of my corps, numbering perhaps ten thousand, and some five hundred, possibly, of the Nineteenth Corps; which, unless I overrate the enemy's strength, is wholly insufficient to justify the following up of the enemy on the other side of the Potomac." The track of the rebels was very distinctly marked—the five paths, made by men marching by the flank, showing a large body of troops had passed. General Wright's cavalry were so unreliable, they were of no great service in exploring for us, or in keeping the enemy from the mountain gaps. They were such as could be picked up from the hospitals and "dismounted camp," and were mounted and equipped for the emergency. For lack of organization and discipline, they were almost worthless.

While waiting the arrival of the other troops, we had a quiet Sabbath in camp at Chester Gap, which we improved by holding three religious services. The evening's sermon was listened to by a large number, who gathered with us from the neighboring regiments.

July 18th, we left Chester Gap on a very hot morning, marching through Hamilton and Purcellsville. At the latter place we crossed our line of march of November, 1862, and of July, 1863. We passed over the Winchester turnpike road, and halted near Snickersville, at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountain, and thence to Snicker's Gap. At 4 P. M. we began to enter the Shenandoah Valley. We heard the sounds of combat in advance. A detachment of Hunter's men had attempted to cross the river, but was opposed by Breckenridge, left here by Early, whose main army was at Berryville. A portion of Hunter's command were one hundred days men, who broke at almost the first fire, and did not know how to protect themselves. Some, in their panic, had thrown themselves into the river beyond their depth, and were drowned.

A division of Crook's command was sent over the Shenandoah at Island Ford—something over a mile from the Gap—and drove back the enemy, making some captures. They were, later in the

day, assaulted in turn, when the new levies and dismounted men broke and ran. Crook's veterans maintained their ground, and when they retired across the river, did so in fair order. "The head of the column of the Sixth Corps had reached the crossing of the river by this time, and as General Ricketts, commanding the corps, did not think it prudent to cross his men, and as the enemy was preparing for another attack on my lines, I gave the order to fall back, which was done in good order by the remaining troops."—[CROOK'S REPORT.] Their losses were four hundred men, and those of the enemy must have been also large, as they were exposed to our batteries, and the next day were observed burying their slain.

As the brigade came into position for camping for the night, we were in full sight of the enemy's batteries. Before us was a knoll, upon which one of our batteries was planted. The Fourth and Tenth Regiments had already stacked arms, and ours were filing around to the left of the Tenth, when, to the surprise of all, we heard an explosion, and, a few seconds later, a shell struck the ground, bursting in front of the left company of the Tenth, killing one man and wounding several—among them, Captain George W. Scott, Acting Major in command. By this wound he was disabled, and discharged from the service in October. One shell burst in the Fourth, and mortally wounded two men. Another shell struck Corporal Watson Chambers, Company D, Fifteenth, of Newton, crushing his knee. He suffered amputation, and died three days later, as he was being transported in the ambulance. He was a re-enlisted veteran, transferred to us from the Third Regiment. He was the last of four brothers—all of them good soldiers. One was discharged, from physical disability; a second was absent, wounded, since the battles of Spottsylvania; and a third died, from wounds received at Cold Harbor, June 1st. Some, who were not injured, felt the glow of heat from the shells that passed by us unpleasantly near. Our brigade moved off to the left, where we were covered by a rise of ground. The battery began replying to the enemy, and soon silenced them. We then moved a second time into the field, and made our camp for the night.

July 19th, we were halting near Snicker's Gap, to the eastward of the Shenandoah River. The funerals of three men killed by the enemy's shells the afternoon before, were attended. We had orders

to move at 10 o'clock, in anticipation of crossing the river to attack the enemy, whose movement, in the direction of Harper's Ferry, we could detect by the great clouds of dust. We did not move, however, and at 2 P. M. received orders to go into camp. At 4 o'clock General Russell desired to make a reconnoissance, and selected the Fifteenth to accompany him. We moved down the river to Rock's Ferry—some five miles. At two or three places detachments were left to occupy the enemy's cavalry on the opposite bank. At the ferry, some citizens pointed out the crossing. Rebel cavalry were on the west bank, but were kept at a respectful distance by our marksmen. Colonel Campbell and Adjutant Halsey tried the crossing by riding through the stream with their horses. The water came up to the horses' sides. The bottom was rough and stony. There was apparently a large force of cavalry, with infantry and artillery, on the other side, but a short distance from the ford, and an attempt to cross would have met with opposition. The route we took was over a mere woods road. General Russell seemed in a hurry, and it was very difficult for the footmen to keep up with the mounted men. Our soldiers were tired out when they returned to camp about 10 o'clock.

General Grant was desirous of having the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps return to him at City Point, as soon as Hunter returned with his command in sufficient force to hold the lower part of the Valley. He desired to use these two corps in his operations upon Petersburg before the force given to Early could return to Lee. "Hunter," he said, "can always hold the Valley and protect Washington—at least until aid should come from City Point, provided he does not allow himself to be squeezed out on one side. I do not think there is now any further danger of an invasion of Maryland. The position of the enemy in the West and here is such as to demand all the force they can get together to save vital points. As soon as the enemy are known to have passed Hunter's forces, recall Wright, and send him back here with all dispatch."

Averill, with some one thousand of his cavalry and thirteen hundred infantry, moved up on the 18th from Martinsburg, and drove the Confederate pickets to Stevenson's depot, six miles from Winchester. This menaced Early's rear and wagon trains, and caused him to give up resistance at the river fords, and retreat up the Valley towards Strasburg. So much in explanation of the reasons which shortly afterwards took us back to Washington.



July 20th was excessively hot, with showers in the afternoon—the first rain we had yet encountered upon this campaign. The enemy, during the previous night, had disappeared from our front, and began to retire towards Strasburg. The division moved at 10 A. M. to the Shenandoah River, and forded it—the water being waist deep. We moved very cautiously, with skirmishers, two or three miles in the direction of Berryville, without finding the enemy, when we halted until 10 P. M., in a drenching shower.

We were drawn up to hear a circular order read, that we should march to Washington—a distance of fifty miles—in haste; and must make the two days' rations on hand last us through, and no straggling on the route should be allowed. This was the first time that the place of destination was announced to us in an order for a march. Being in the rear, we were the last to move—getting off about 11 P. M. We forded the river at a place where there had once been a bridge. We passed through Snicker's Gap, and, taking the Leesburg pike, marched the remainder of the night.

The morning of July 21st found us in the Loudon Valley, and about noon we reached our camp of the last Sunday, at Chester Gap, and when near Hamilton, we halted for an hour.

One of the incidents of the day occurred here, where we “set a trap to catch Moseby,” who, with his bushwhackers, had been very busy picking up the “dough boys,” who would straggle and visit the houses, notwithstanding all the warnings received. The trap was too innocent and openly set for Moseby to fall into it. Instead of that he picked up two of our men—old deserters, transferred to us from the Third Regiment, to make up lost time. We went into camp on the south side of Goose Creek, a little before dark.

July 22d, we began our march early, and soon came upon the track of last year. We halted an hour at Drainesville; and then made a detour to cross a stream—the bridge having been taken away. We mistook our road, and did not get into camp until 9 o'clock, though we had made a long and almost continuous march. We halted twelve miles from Chain Bridge, near Peach Grove P. O., or Lewisburg.

July 23d, we started on the advance at 4.30 A. M., passing through Lewisburg and Langley's, and crossing Chain Bridge at 9 o'clock, where we arrived fully an hour before the Third Brigade, which followed us. The officers and garrison posted

there turned out to salute us. We then moved on to Tenallytown, and went into camp near Fort Gaines. In the afternoon an order came, saying that the men should be retained in camp, "as an immediate movement might be expected."

The Paymaster followed the regiment out of Washington to Fort Stevens, on the 13th, and paid off seven companies for four months. In the midst of his paying we were ordered to march. He now came out and paid the remaining companies.

This was the first time that the arrangements with Mr. Marcus L. Ward for transmitting money to soldiers' families was carried into effect. The Chaplain received the money, giving a check on Mr. Ward for the amount, which could be cashed at any New Jersey bank. Six thousand six hundred dollars were thus received, and the checks sent home. The money for Mr. Ward was deposited in Washington at the earliest opportunity.

Though kept under marching orders, we remained at Tenallytown until July 27th. Early had time given him to show his intentions. His whereabouts were not precisely known. Halleck had turned back the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps as far as Washington, on their way to Grant, as it was supposed that their services were not needed in the Valley. We were not, however, to part so soon with Jubal Early, after our short acquaintance.

The battle at Carter's farm, in which Ramseur "was humiliated to the dust," on the 18th, by Averill, endangered Early's trains. The Union forces gathering where they might strike a blow from any direction, Early began a night retreat, extending to near Strasburg. Here he was secure, and made good his retreat after this very remarkable invasion. That he should have been brought to grief in the campaign by the numbers of the Union forces pitted against him, seemed on its face only what might have been expected. That no heavy blow was struck, was a great disappointment to the military authorities, and to the army itself. Yet there are some things easier said than done. The great popular outcry for the "destruction of the audacious enemy," would have been more reasonable under other circumstances. The very ones who hailed Wright as their deliverer, were the loudest to complain when their fright was over, that he did not accomplish more. He had an army, but a large part of it was unwieldy, and could not be formed into an offensive weapon in the few days of hasty marching. Great allowance must be made

for the heterogeneous and extemporized mass which had thus been brought together. There were troops from the Army of the Potomac, from the Department of New Orleans, levies from Pennsylvania and Ohio, and the Army of Western Virginia. Before all these could be united effectively, the opportunity was gone.

When Early knew that the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps had gone to Washington, on their return to Grant, he turned north, and attacked Crook at Kernstown—inflicting a loss of one thousand men—on the 23d.

On the 24th, Crook crossed the Potomac, and once more Early was undisputed master of the Valley. He sent McCausland, with a cavalry force, on the 29th, over the Potomac, at Clear Spring, who entered Chambersburg, Penn., the next day, and demanded the payment of half a million of dollars in gold. Failing to obtain this ransom, he gave the order to burn the town. Then leaving Chambersburg in flames, he hastened westward. Union forces were gathering on all sides, and he hurried to make his way back to Virginia. All the alarms of former invasions broke out afresh, and Maryland and Pennsylvania were panic-stricken.

“I find the regiment has lost by death in the months of May and June, one hundred and ten men. This does not include the missing, nor those the report of whose death is not officially received, nor the officers. We have about two hundred absent wounded. Of our officers—four are dead; one supposed to be dead; one in Richmond, with leg off; one at home, with leg off; one in Washington, wounded; and one discharged, from wounds.”  
—[ADJUTANT HALSEY, AUGUST 4TH, 1864.]

## CHAPTER XV.

### SHERIDAN IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

When tidings of General Crook's defeat and withdrawal across the Potomac reached Washington, the plans respecting the destination of the Sixth Corps were changed. Instead of taking transports for City Point, we had orders to retrace our steps to the scene of Early's operations. On the evening of July 26th, 1864, two days after Crook's withdrawal north of the Potomac, and three before McCausland crossed the river, we broke camp at Tenallytown, and began a hurried march for Harper's Ferry. We passed through Rockville and camped, late at night, four miles beyond.

On the morning of July 27th we broke camp early and marched through Middleburg, by Bethesda Church and through Clarksburg, on the Frederick Road, and camped a little after noon near Hyattstown.

Fourteen commissions were received from the Governor of New Jersey. Lieutenants Tunis, Davis, Crater and Penrose (who had been absent since May 12th) were promoted Captains. Sergeants Weiss, Comings, Bullock, Nichols, Cole and Weyer were promoted First-Lieutenants. Sergeants Ackerson, Donnelly, Merrill and Budd were promoted Second-Lieutenants. These commissions bore date July 3d, and the officers were mustered in July 27th, with the exception of Penrose, Nichols, Cole, Merrill and Budd, who were absent from wounds.

First-Sergeant Budd had received five wounds in different parts of the body, near Spottsylvania Court House, May 9th, 1864. He continued in hospital for nearly a year, until he was discharged by order from the War Department. Having passed the examination before the Army Board of Examiners for promotion at Washington, he received a commission in the Veteran Reserve Corps, and continued in active duty until October 31, 1866, when he resigned. He received the brevet rank of Major.

On the morning of July 28th we moved from Hyattstown, and through Urbana to Monocacy Bridge, on the battle-ground of the Third Division of July 9th. We halted here until three



P. M., forded the river, and, passing a short distance south of Frederick, took the Harper's Ferry road over the Catoctin Mountain, and camped at midnight near Jefferson, in the pass.

July 29th: We moved through Jefferson, *via* Petersville and Knoxville, and crossed the Potomac, on a pontoon bridge, at Harper's Ferry. Two spans of the railroad bridge had been destroyed. After a halt on a hill above the town, we moved out two miles and camped on Bolivar Heights, on a knoll in a grass field.

July 30th: In the afternoon, when we were making ourselves as comfortable as possible, in the intense heat, the bugle sounded to pack up and we were soon in motion. We moved so rapidly that numbers of the men, overcome by the heat, fell from the ranks, and Dr. Hall had full occupation with them. We came to a hill overlooking Harper's Ferry and halted three hours. The bridge was occupied by the passing troops. We could not cross until ten o'clock, and then marched the rest of the night, reaching Petersville the next morning.

While on Bolivar Heights, the order of the companies was changed to correspond with the changes of rank in our officers of the line.

Their rank was as follows:

- |  |       |
|--|-------|
| 1. Captain William T. Cornish.....                                     | Co. H |
| 2. Captain E. W. Davis .....   | " A   |
| 3. Captain John P. Crater.....   | " K   |
| 4. First-Lieutenant Dayton E. Flint.....                               | " D   |
| 5. First-Lieutenant James H. Comings.....                              | " C   |
| 6. First-Lieutenant Adolphus Weiss .....                               | " B   |
| 7. First-Lieutenant James I. Bullock.....                              | " I   |
| 8. First-Lieutenant Minrath Weyer.....                                 | " F   |
| 9. Second-Lieutenant Emanuel Ackerson of Co. B,<br>but commanding..... | " G   |
| 10. Second-Lieutenant James Donnelly of Co. A,<br>but commanding... .. | " E   |

From right to left the order was as follows:

H. B. D. G. K. [FLAG]. F. C. E. I. A.

According to the regulations.

July 31st: We left Petersville about 10.30 A. M. The heat

was so intense that we halted at noon and rested four hours; then marched until we came near Frederick, when we went into the woods, at dark, and encamped. Here we remained until Wednesday, August 3d, when we marched to Buckeyetown and camped near the Monocacy.

It now seemed a necessity to General Grant that all the various commanders operating in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry and in the Valley should be formed into one military department, under one commander. His first nomination was not approved at Washington. His second nomination was that of General Meade, but Mr. Lincoln objected to taking him from the command of the Army of the Potomac. He then nominated his Chief of Cavalry, Major-General Philip H. Sheridan, and sent him from City Point to command all the forces against Early. This was at first designed as a temporary measure, and that Sheridan should be subordinated to General Hunter. Sheridan reached Washington August 3d.

On the 4th of August General Grant himself came to Washington, and the next day, the 5th, had an interview with General Hunter at Monocacy Bridge. The result of the interview was the giving of orders, at General Hunter's suggestion, to re-occupy Halltown; to concentrate all the forces in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, and to attack the enemy and give him battle whenever and wherever he might be found.

These instructions Hunter began to carry out at once. That night Crook's command forded the Potomac above Harper's Ferry and established themselves on the Halltown line, their left resting on the Shenandoah. Emory, with such of the Nineteenth Corps as had arrived, took position on Crook's right, in the centre of the line. Wright, with the Sixth Corps, took position on Emory's right, on the right of the whole line; with Russell's division touching the Potomac. This line was impregnable, and experience proved the wisdom of this choice of location by General Hunter.

Early, on the 5th of August, sent Rode's and Ramsen's divisions into Maryland, crossing the river at Williamsport, while Breckenridge crossed at Shepherdstown and sent some troops to Hagerstown. On the morning of the 6th, his rear being threatened by these dispositions of Hunter, Early hastily brought his whole army back to Martinsburg.

On the morning of August 6th, Halleck received from General Grant these instructions: "Send Sheridan by morning train to Harper's Ferry, calling here on his way to see if General Hunter has left. Give him orders to take general command of all the troops in the field within the Division. General Hunter will turn over to him my instructions "

The same day Sheridan met General Grant at Monocacy, and the next morning crossed the Potomac and assumed his new command. Grant, at the same time, returned to Washington and thence to City Point.

Immediately after General Grant's interview with General Hunter, on the 5th of August, we were summoned by the bugle to pack up, and at dusk left Buckeyetown and forded the Monocacy about midnight. Our division was to march, the Second and Third to go by train to Harper's Ferry.

August 6th: Daylight found us upon the Frederick road. We came to Jefferson, and at eight o'clock halted for breakfast, in the same place where we breakfasted Sunday, July 31st. Escorting the wagon-train, we moved on slowly until evening, when we crossed the river and came to camp, at 10 P. M., three miles beyond Harper's Ferry.

"To-day commences a new régime. General Sheridan has arrived and assumed command. Two divisions of his cavalry are said to be on the way here. Arrived in Washington a day or two since.

"General Grant was seen in the depot yesterday, and it is currently reported that General Lee commands the enemy's force."—[*From SOLDIER'S LETTER, Aug. 7th.*]

Sheridan formally assumed his new command at Harper's Ferry, August 7th, 1864. His army consisted of the Sixth Corps, sixteen thousand men; Nineteenth Corps, fifteen thousand; Eighth Corps (or Army of West Virginia), twenty six thousand; cavalry forces, eleven thousand; total, sixty-eight thousand. This was the aggregate of his army whenever they should be assembled as one force.

Colonel Campbell has described his first interview with General Sheridan. "Grant hastened to Washington, held a hurried consultation, and the Sixth Corps again moved over the old route to Harper's Ferry, Halltown, Berryville, up the famous valley, not halting until it confronted Early's army in their rocky strong-

hold at Strasburg, which they called their Gibraltar. There was evidently a change; the reins were drawn tighter and held steadier. Some different hand held them. Whose was it? I found out on the march as follows: It was a rapid march, and, as usual, difficult to keep the regiments closed on each other, the intervals having a most vexing tendency to widen and the column to lengthen. Seeing what appeared to be a troop of cavalry about to make its way through the column, between the Fifteenth and the regiment in front of it, thus increasing its interval and interfering with the leg-weary men in the hard task of keeping 'closed up,' I put spurs to my horse and dashed back toward the little chap at the head of it, with tongue and teeth ready charged with a message designed to let him know, in terms easily understood, my opinion of such a proceeding. Just before opening on him, I noticed a pair of stars on his shoulders and the headquarters' flag of Phil. Sheridan. I did not deliver the message. I had business farther down the line, and did not stop."

Sheridan desired a Chief of Cavalry and Grant's reply was: "Do not hesitate to give command to officers in whom you repose confidence, without regard to claims of others on account of rank. If you deem Torbert the best man to command the cavalry, place him in command, and give Averill some other command, or relieve him from the expedition and command him to report to General Hunter." General Torbert, with his cavalry division from Petersburg, arrived on the 9th, and on the morning of the 10th Sheridan's army moved out of Halltown toward Winchester, occupying a line from Clifton to Berryville. The Sixth Corps was at Clifton on the right; the Nineteenth Corps, along the Berryville turnpike road, joining the left of the Sixth; the Eighth extending from the left of the Nineteenth to Berryville. Torbert's cavalry stretched out on the right and left, forming the wings of the army. One cavalry wing extended on the right of the Sixth Corps to Summit Point; the other on the left of the Eighth Corps to White Post. This line presented a front of nearly twenty miles.

August 10th: Our regiment led the division, which was the second in the corps, marching twelve miles and halting four miles east of Summit Point. We passed through Charleston about 9 o'clock, the bands playing and the men singing "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave, but his soul is marching on,"



as we neared the court house where he was tried, and came in sight of the plain where he was executed. We went into camp at 5 o'clock, having no absentees. There was corn in abundance, and a supply of green apples and mutton.

August 11th: We started about 7 o'clock, proceeding quite slowly, our division heading the corps, and made about twelve miles, going within one and a half miles of Berryville, when the brigade was halted for an hour; then toward Winchester, as far as the Ocoquan Creek, at a ford near an old mill, where we camped at dusk.

August 12th: We advanced very slowly, with long halts in the middle of the day, and came to Newtown, and thence to Middletown after dark. Our division was still in the van, and there had been some skirmishing with the enemy, who made a show of resistance.

August 13th was very hot. We crossed Cedar Creek by wading, and advanced two miles to Hupp's Hill, overlooking part of Strasburg. We halted in a wood west of the turnpike for the remainder of the day. The enemy were in a strong position on Fisher's Hill, their wagon train and infantry train being clearly visible. At night we recrossed Cedar Creek to our camp of the day previous, to receive rations. Three days' rations were issued, with orders to make them last four days.

This had been the scene of a sharp skirmish two days before by Torbert's cavalry, in which they lost one hundred and twenty men, and inflicted severe losses upon the enemy. On the next morning, the 12th, Early crossed Cedar Creek, and occupied Hupp's Hill. In the afternoon he took up a strong position on Fisher's Hill, two miles south of Strasburg, where we found him. His right rested on the north fork of the Shenandoah and his left extended to the base of Little Mountain.

August 14th: A skirmish line was sent over in the afternoon from the Eighth Corps, which kept up fire with the enemy's pickets until dark. A skirmish line of the Sixth Corps also skirmished through Strasburg. This same day Early received large reinforcements, making his command forty thousand men. Information was received of this by Sheridan, who prepared to withdraw to a position where he could better maintain the defensive.

About 3 P. M. an advance of the pickets was ordered, and our

brigade moved over the creek in support. The skirmishers advanced handsomely, driving the enemy before them to the crest of Hupp's Hill, where we were the day before, and where they now halted. There was little or no loss. The advance extended the line so that there was a long break between the turnpike road and our left, the pickets moving off to the right to connect with the other pickets. The Fifteenth, which was in reserve, had to be deployed from the road, to which the Eighth Corps line extended, to the left of the line made up of the Tenth. It was a bright moonlight night, and we were until 10 o'clock getting the line established.

The following is a field return made August 13th:

Company A. . . . .	19 Muskets.	Company D. . . . .	21 Muskets.
“ I. . . . .	20 “	“ G. . . . .	23 “
“ E. . . . .	24 “	“ H. . . . .	23 “
“ C. . . . .	34 “	“ K. . . . .	25 “
“ F. . . . .	23 “		
“ B. . . . .	22 “		234 “

These figures include the recruits and veterans of the Second and Third Regiments, who, about August 1st, after the arrival of commissions, were regularly assigned to the companies.

August 15th: We were near Strasburg, the day being very hot, with light showers. At daylight the enemy appeared to have drawn in their pickets, and Colonel Penrose assembled the Fifteenth and made a reconnoissance into the town. We crossed the bridge and turned to the right. The Adjutant went with the two right companies, straight ahead, or nearly so, to the back of the town and deployed, finding the enemy on a ridge beyond, our men being in a ravine. Colonel Campbell, with the rest of the regiment, accompanied by Colonel Penrose, went on by the pike to the west of the town, where they found plenty of the enemy. They came back in about an hour. We assembled, and all re-crossed the bridge together.

One elderly man, probably the landlord, saluted us as we passed the hotel. Colonel Campbell asked him how was business; he replied, “Customers are plenty, but business is bad.”

Instead of going back to the point from which we started, Colonel Penrose posted the regiment on a hill in front of the one we had been occupying, looking directly into the town. Here we kept up a fire with the enemy's pickets on our right. Some

sharpshooters in a house were particularly annoying. Directly Captain Halsted, of the corps staff, came out and ordered us in again to our former line, somewhat to our relief, as we could see the enemy crawling around to our right.

As we were lying along the line in expectation of no disturbance, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a rebel line of battle appeared, coming steadily along our entire front. Our line of pickets was soon engaged. On the left of the pike the Eighth Corps fell back; then the enemy brought up three pieces of artillery and began to shell us. Their line advanced to our picket line, which fell back to the woods and assembled. The Adjutant went to the right, and brought the Tenth to the right of our line. Some of our pickets still retained position in excavations in front, and kept up fire upon the enemy.

For some reason the enemy advanced no farther, but directly retired, and we pushed our pickets out to the former line.

We lost nine men, seven wounded, and two missing.

Wounded, Emanuel Barton, Company C, back.

“ Henry Westfall, “ C, back.

“ Hiram Decker, “ D, breast.

“ Lewis Snyder, “ A, ankle.

“ Nahum Creger, “ A, both legs.

“ Corporal Andrew F. Henry, Company A, thigh.

“ Henry Martin, Company I, bowels.

Missing, Elijah Pelton, Company K.

“ Moses Fenner, “ K.

Henry Martin died in the field hospital the next morning.

We understood that the enemy lost eight killed and forty wounded, including a Colonel and a surgeon.

August 16th: During the night the Nineteenth Corps had retired down the valley. We continued all day in the same position, our right wing being on picket in front.

A house having been pillaged near by, every man was examined, by order from headquarters, to find the missing property. None was found on our men, who had in fact no opportunity to pillage.

We had orders to move at dark, and withdrew across the creek by midnight. Our brigade acted as rear guard. We marched until daylight the next day. The three corps were withdrawn so quietly, the enemy did not discern it until the next morning. The cavalry were fighting to the right, in the afternoon, and captured three hundred prisoners, with the loss of sixty men.

August 16th, 1864, Wednesday: We were in rear of the infantry, and passed through Newtown about daylight. About 8 o'clock we reached a mill on the stream south of Winchester, eighteen miles from Strasburg. Early speedily began pursuit, when he perceived the army was retreating. Sheridan regarding Winchester as not defensible, withdrew to his Berryville line.

Colonel Campbell has described the transactions of the day in the following words, taken from his address at Morristown in 1882:

"After a sharp skirmish by the picket line, on the high hill this side of Strasburg (the brunt of which was borne by the Fifteenth), the lines were withdrawn on the night of August 15th, and Sheridan's army retired down the valley.

"On the 17th, toward noon, the rear of the column arrived at Winchester. The additional divisions of cavalry, and Torbert as commander of the two divisions, joined us at this place. The flanking movement of the enemy was at an end, as the roads on which Early and his reinforcements were respectively marching, came together here. The cavalry were ordered to remain, and obstruct the advances of the enemy as much as practicable, whilst Sheridan went further to the rear and assumed a position which suited him. Torbert asked for the assistance of his old brigade, which was accordingly ordered to report to him.

"The First Brigade numbered just eight hundred and fifty muskets, and consisted of the Fourth, Tenth and Fifteenth Regiments, the re-enlisted veteran battalions of the First, Second, and Third being at that time organized with these regiments. The Fifteenth was immediately deployed as a skirmish line across the turnpike, on which Early's army was approaching, the right resting on the hill, where it was strengthened somewhat by a few dismounted skirmishers from the Third New Jersey Cavalry. This line was formed along the general direction of a small creek which crossed the turnpike about a mile above (south of) the city, and on a sharp curve on which a mill was situated. The Fourth and Tenth were similarly deployed to the left of the Fifteenth. Another troop of dismounted cavalry skirmishers rendered some assistance near the left of the last-named turnpike. Even this skirmish line was very much distended, as there were not men enough to cover the ground. Toward the right there was scarcely one man in fifteen paces; but every man was carefully



placed in position by the company officers. Everything which offered any cover was utilized—the bank of the creek for some distance, rocks, stones, fences, trees, bogs, etc. All the men were deployed as skirmishers. There were no supports but the color guards. The cavalry were massed between them and the city, and a battery, belonging to the cavalry, was planted on the hill to the right and rear; but no help could be expected from them in a close contest with the solid masses of infantry.

“In this position we awaited the approach of Early; and he did not keep us waiting long. About noon, or soon after, his advance guard of cavalry came up. Finding something in the way, they threw out a dismounted skirmish line, and pushed it forward. It ran against something, and went back. Meantime, the head of the infantry column appeared. An infantry skirmish line was developed immediately and pushed forward. It, too, encountered an obstacle and retired. It was reinforced with another and stronger skirmish line, and the whole driven vigorously upon us; but the obstacle remained. It was a beautiful, though unequal, skirmish fight. The enemy crowded forward with a fearless determination, and kept up an uninterrupted, cool, well-directed fire; but they were advancing chiefly over open ground, whilst every rock and tree on the line confronting them seemed animated with a personality of flame and smoke. The cavalry battery on the hill, to the rear, amused itself with an occasional shell. No skirmish line, however strong, could overcome the resistance of our line, posted as it was.

“The conclusion, on the part of Early, was irresistible. Sheridan was there, and had decided to deliver battle. The rebel army proceeded to deploy into columns of attack. There was a grim kind of unsought amusement about the sight, as seen from the hill. A thin skirmish line along a small creek, visible from the rear, but chiefly invisible from its front, except by its line of fire. No supports of any kind—the cavalry had moved to the rear of the city. In front of this attenuated line a veteran army moved deliberately and rapidly up, and division after division went into position for assault. Whilst the formation was going on, the stubborn skirmish line continued, our little brigade not yielding an inch. The formation of attack seemed to be completed. We waited for the onset with no little interest; still, it did not come. What delayed it? We learned afterwards that Early had decided

to defer it. The afternoon wore away; the dusk of evening came, and with it came the hope that our work was done without the hopeless contest.

“Just before dark, however, Breckenridge, who commanded Early’s left division, confronting the right of the Fifteenth on the hill, was led in some way to suspect the weakness of the force before him, and obtained permission to ‘feel of it’ with his left brigade, which was accordingly put in charge. It was about the time when approaching darkness abolished the difference between blue and gray. It need hardly be said that the solid mass went directly through our slender skirmish line. As soon as this was discovered, Early’s brigades were charged in *echelon* from left to right, as fast as orders could be delivered and executed.

“The problem with us was as serious as it was simple: how to hold up the right and obstruct the advance until the Fourth and Tenth, toward the left, could find out the situation and get safely out. There was but one thing that could be done—to rally the skirmish line on the right from one stone fence to another, and hold it up to its work as tenaciously as possible. This was done, and the ground between the creek and the city was contested until about 11 o’clock at night. It required hard work on the part of the officers, as well as the steady and stubborn courage of veterans on the part of the men. It was not without its amusing incidents: One officer” (*our gallant Colonel himself*) “moving rapidly from the right in the process of rallying and re-forming the broken line, passed around the corner of the mill, and there found men just getting over the fence. He proceeded to instruct them where to re-form, pointing out a stone fence and a small graveyard near by. Before he had proceeded far with his instructions, more men got over than he had on his whole line, and what was even more to the point, they fired the wrong way. He took the hint and went back. I have often thought since, that a picture would be worth preserving of this officer getting back and around the corner of that mill, seated on a new, untrained horse, as badly scared as himself, his whole weight in one stirrup, both hands pulling at one rein, and both spurs in vigorous use. Many of the men became mingled with the enemy in the partial darkness, and many similarly humorous incidents occurred. It was a weird and impressive sight to see the sharp outlines of fire as the darkness increased, and the shadowy forms of the advancing and retiring

men. A battalion of the Third New Jersey Cavalry, which had remained near us, did some beautiful firing backward by squadron, as it retired. The final passage, so far as the Fifteenth was concerned, was on the extreme right on the hill, near the city. A rebel line of battle came up to the stone fence, behind which a dozen or more men had made their final rally, shouting; 'Don't fire on your friends! don't fire on your friends.' Their numbers and solid front sufficiently showed what kind of friends they were. Major Boeman ordered the men to give them a parting salute, which was done; then, with empty guns, the men retired through the city and joined the balance of the brigade and the cavalry, where they had gone into position for the night. All the left of the line had gotten out, except a detachment of the Tenth, who were lost in the darkness, and a few men of the Fourth and Fifteenth, surrounded unawares. In addition to the prisoners, the loss of the brigade was eight killed and eighty-nine wounded, of which the Fifteenth had six killed and fifty-one wounded.

"When the speaker passed through the city, about midnight, a very unusual spectacle met his eyes. Two beautiful ladies were busy in front of a house; buckets, part full of water, stood along the side of the house; cups and goblets were numerous on steps and sidewalk. They had just helped a wounded man on an abandoned horse (probably also wounded), and started it to the rear. They had evidently been some time engaged in giving fresh, cool water to tired and wounded soldiers. We afterwards learned that these were three genuine Union families in the city, sharply outlined against the rebel community. They were the remains of an early Quaker colony. At a later stage in the campaign, three young ladies from these families were like angels of mercy among our wounded soldiers. It was fitting that the fight should close with the sweet charities and tender offices of women."

Says Adjutant Halsey: "Our men held their own against the skirmishers without difficulty; but at dark, the enemy having learned that they were fighting only a thin skirmish line, advanced in two lines of battle; overlapping us at that. It was sensibly a rout. When our line was finally broken, with the color guard and some of Company A, who were to the left of the pike, I went straight back to the town; the enemy's line showing away to the east by the flashes of their muskets in the growing darkness, their

bullets sweeping across the plains to where we were. On the right or west of the pike there were high hills and woods, making their advance not so clearly seen. As we went back through the town, we became more or less mixed with cavalymen, and some of the Fourth and Tenth. A halt was made at Summit Point until daylight."

On the night of August 17th, Sheridan reported to General Grant: "The position I held at Strasburg was a very bad one, from which I could be forced at any time precipitately. Winchester is untenable, except as a provisional garrison. I have, therefore, taken up a position near Berryville, which will enable me to get in their rear, if they should get strong enough to push north. Winchester is now held by the cavalry, with one brigade of the Sixth Corps to act with it."

On the 18th, the enemy appearing very strong and active on our front, the army fell back two or three miles farther, to where it could be disposed in more compact form, on the Charlestown line.

August 18th: Our regiment left Summit Point towards 10 A. M., in a heavy rain. About 12 M. we came to where the corps was camped, on the Berryville line, where we had camped on the 10th. Here we found some of our own men and remnants of the Fourth and Tenth Regiments. At 3 P. M. we moved again towards Charlestown, and camped a mile and a half west of it, to the north of the turnpike road at dark.

When we joined the division in the morning, the bands played and the men cheered, and we were welcomed after having been given up for lost. We had taken one prisoner. In the confusion of the charge a Confederate came to one of our men, and was asked, "Where do you belong?" He replied, "In Breckenridge's division." When called to surrender, "Why, I'm a reb," said he, quite innocently." "Yes but I'm a Yank," said our man, who in all the confusion of the night held on to him, and in the morning brought him in a prisoner of war. One of the Fifteenth was concealed by a Union family in the city until our return, September 19th.

"Lieutenant-Colonel Tay, of the Tenth, could have gotten off. He reached Winchester, but instead of keeping on, halted there, and was surrounded, with a large portion of the Tenth Regiment."

The following regimental report was made August 18th, at two P. M.:



Co. A.....	present, 12;	missing, 3;	wounded, 1
“ B.....	“ 17;	“ 6;	“
“ C.....	“ 29;	“ 5;	“ 2
“ D.....	“ 16;	“ 4;	“
“ E.....	“ 18;	“ 2;	“ 3
“ F.....	“ 13;	“ 7;	“
“ G.....	“ 14;	“ 9;	“ 1
“ H.....	“ 14;	“ 10;	“
“ I.....	“ 15;	“ 3;	“ 1
“ K.....	“ 16;	“ 2;	“ 1
Muskets.....		164;	51; 9

Captain Ridgway S. Poinsett, Company G, had complied with the order returning him to duty. He was wounded in the right leg, and from the effects of his wound died August 27th. Lieutenant James Donnelly, Company A, was among the missing; he was captured, and, after release, had quite a tale to relate of his prison experiences.

## LIST OF CASUALTIES AUGUST 17TH, 1864.

Co. A, missing,	Second-Lieutenant James Donnelly.	Co. G, wounded,	Captain Poinsett, right leg.
“ “ “	Corporal Wm. H. Mount.	“ “ missing,	Corporal S. D. Runkle.
“ “ “	Thomas Anderson.	“ “ “	Wm. Ehrig.
“ “ wounded,	James R. Johnson, arm.	“ “ “	John Gegan.
Co. B, missing,	Amand Belfinger.	“ “ “	William P. Kise.
“ “ “	John R. Bayles.	“ “ “	Charles Leppert.
“ “ “	Edward Curry.	“ “ “	George Plotts.
“ “ “	James Dillon.	“ “ “	Jacob Stull.
“ “ “	George Fredericks,	“ “ “	Zebulon Stout.
“ “ “	George W. Raymond.	“ “ “	Wm. Walter.
Co. C, missing,	Frederick Eicherst.	“ “ wounded,	Peter Smith, arm.
“ “ “	Henry Gobel.	Co. H, missing,	Sergeant Wm. Forrester.
“ “ “	Dennis Heffern.	“ “ “	Bowman H. Buck.
“ “ “	George Fenner.	“ “ “	Corporal Joseph Clayton.
“ “ “	Charles Sprangler.	“ “ “	Josiah J. Brown.
“ “ “	Thomas Illing.	“ “ “	Jacob S. Coons.
“ “ wounded,	Charles Eckenheimer, arm.	“ “ “	James Ford.
Co. D, missing,	George T. Fallin.	“ “ “	Hugh Galligher.
“ “ “	James Hendershot.	“ “ wounded,	Wm. Seguine, and missing.
“ “ “	I. Nelson Jarvis.	Co. I, missing,	David Mandeville.
Co. E, missing,	James Hoff,	“ “ “	Richard O. Ryerson.
“ “ “	John Keeman.	“ “ wounded,	John D. Space, leg amputated.
“ “ wounded,	James Connell, leg.	Co. K, missing,	Serg't Israel Swayze.
“ “ “	George Hendrickson, head.	“ “ “	George D. Bishop.
Co. F, missing,	Corporal Joseph Crater.	“ “ “	Joseph Carmon.
“ “ “	Reuben Brand.	“ “ wounded,	First-Sergeant Floyd Williams.
“ “ “	Frank O'Neil.	“ “ “	Wm. Wilson, bowels, mortally.
“ “ “	Peter Sutton.		
“ “ “	William H. Bogart.		

(This list has some omissions.)

Of the above list, George Fenner, Company C, was killed. Charles Sprangler, Company C, captured, and his name, scratched in the Libby Prison, was seen after the capture of Richmond.

Abram Hendershot, Company D, died a prisoner at Danville, Va., January 16th, 1865.

George Hendrickson, Company E, died from his wound, September 3d.

Peter J. Sutton, Company F, wounded; died a prisoner at Lynchburg, Va., Oct. 18th.

Corporal Stephen D. Runkle, Company G, wounded; died a prisoner at Danville, Va., December 16th.

Wm. P. Kise, Company G, died a prisoner in Libby Prison, March 5th, 1865.

Josiah J. Brown, Company H, was captured, but, after exchange, returned to the regiment in enfeebled health.

David Manderville, Company I, died a prisoner at Danville, February 19th, 1865.

George D. Bishop, Company K, died a prisoner at Danville, January 30th, 1865.

Sergeant Israel Swayze, Company K, was captured. When marching under rebel guards, one of them ran his bayonet into his back because he would not keep in line; he afterwards died at Danville, March 4th, 1865.

John D. Space, after being wounded, lay on the field for thirty-six hours, when he was carried by rebel soldiers into Winchester. His leg was amputated by one of their surgeons, Doctor J. W. Miller, whose home was in the vicinity, and who treated him with great kindness, saying he would be equally ready to assist any Americans of either side. Space, by invitation, twice visited him after the war. He was in York College Hospital, when Winchester was captured on the 19th of September, and saw the flight of Early's army through the town. When General Sheridan visited our wounded soldiers, he came to the side of his cot, and shook hands with him, and told him to keep up good courage.

William Wilson, Company K, wounded in the bowels; died at Sandy Hook Hospital, September 4th.

August 19th: Special orders were read, dishonorably dismissing Captains Wahl and Poinsett. Major Boeman was put in command of the Tenth New Jersey Regiment, which command he retained until his death, October 19th.

We enjoyed three days' quiet in this Charlestown Camp, the 18th, 19th and 20th, during which Early made reconnoissances in the direction of Shepherdstown. Sheridan did not move on that account, but purposely left the way open for him, yet he did not venture to cross the river.

On Sunday, August 21st, the Confederates purposed a combined attack upon our position, the Union right to be assaulted by a force under Early himself, and the left by a force under Anderson. Early soon drove back our cavalry holding the Ocoquan Creek, and then fell precipitantly upon Wright's Corps. At 9 A. M. we were gathering in our regiment for divine service, when the alarm was given that the enemy were attacking. The long roll was beaten and the men fell in under arms.

A Massachusetts regiment was on picket, armed with Spencer rifles, and the racket they made was our first alarm. Our lines were driven in, and a few shells burst in our camp, nearly killing our horses. Our skirmishers were seen coming in on the double-quick, but a regiment or two were sent to strengthen the line, and it was soon re-established.

We began to intrench, throwing up a line of works along our front. There was skirmishing throughout the day, and some casualties occurred in the Tenth Regiment. At nightfall Rickett's brigade charged successfully, and after a sharp conflict, the enemy was driven back, and the line lost by the cavalry in the morning was re-established. The losses of the day were about two hundred and fifty, being mostly in General Getty's division.

On the left of our army, Anderson's advance was checked by the cavalry at Berryville and Summit Point until dark, when Anderson camped as though to renew the attempt on the morrow.

Colonel Campbell was corps officer of the day, and Major Boeman, division officer of the day. The latter was selected by General Wright, though it was not the Major's turn, but because he was the man who would answer best in the emergency. Captain Cornish was in command of the regiment.

At midnight the cavalry were drawn in, and the whole army withdrew to the stronger position at Halltown. Flanked on both sides by a river, the army was stretched, with a compact front, on the intervening hills.

August 22d: As day was breaking we marched through Charlestown, and were in our new position about six o'clock, and at our

ease went into camp. The enemy followed us, and there was heavy cannonading, with musketry, to the left. At noon the firing continued, and our division was ordered in its direction, to the left of Hallstown. We learned that the Nineteenth Corps was threatened, and moved down two miles to act as support. As we did so, a terrific thunderstorm was passing over, which stopped our progress. We were halted in rear of part of the Eighth Corps.

We remained in comparative quiet for five days in the camp, which we formed on the spot where we halted in the rainstorm. A part of this time the regiment was doing picket duty and exchanging shots with the enemy. Thirty-four unarmed recruits came to the Fifteenth. Among them were four who had been in the rebel service. Hazard Stanford, from Georgia, represented that his father, now dead, had been Colonel of the Third Alabama Regiment. He was himself a private, deserted at Petersburg, took the oath of allegiance, went to Camden, and enlisted in the Union service.

The demonstrations of the enemy for three days upon the Hallstown line proving of no avail, Early sent part of his forces to Shepherdstown, threatening another Northern invasion. Sheridan only sent Wilson's cavalry division across the Potomac to hold the gaps of the South Mountain. Averill followed, to unite with Wilson, should Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry cross at Williamsport. Preparations were made to begin our active campaign should Early actually cross his army. He did not, but drew back his forces to the line he before held, upon the west of the Opequan Creek. He halted at Bunker's Hill, with his line running southward to Stevenson's Depot. Sheridan on the 27th wrote to Washington, "The indications to-day are that the enemy will fall back out of the valley."

On the 28th of August the Union army moved again to the Charlestown line, and met with no opposition. We were roused at three A. M., but waited four hours before we moved to the turnpike road, near an old mill and the old railroad. Here we halted until four P. M. At three o'clock we had church, with about one hundred present, gathered from different regiments. As the service was ending the command to "fall in" was given, and we marched through Charlestown, and two miles beyond to our old place of encampment. In passing through the town the bands, as before, struck up "Old John Brown's body," etc., to the



great disgust of some citizens. In this camp we lay in quiet until Saturday, September 3d. The regiment was entirely equipped with Springfield muskets, and the few remaining Austrian and Enfields were turned in.

September 3d: We were roused very early in the morning for marching, but the way was not clear for us until 5.30 o'clock, when we moved to the vicinity of Berryville, the enemy giving evidence of his presence on our immediate front. There was heavy skirmishing the latter part of the afternoon. At sunset, the Fifteenth was sent, in a drenching rain, to the right flank, to hold a road upon which the enemy showed disposition to advance. In the darkness of night it was very beautiful to watch the flashes of light and the fiery track of the shells through the air. Anderson's Corps had started on its way to rejoin Lee, when it accidentally struck the Eighth Corps.

September 4th: There was an alarm at 5 P. M. that the enemy were advancing. We could hear the musketry of the skirmish line and see the puffs of smoke. The brigade turned out, and began intrenching our front. We carried rails, piling them four feet high and driving stakes to hold them in place. We had then to wait an hour for spades and picks. When these arrived, a ditch was dug in front and the earth heaped against the rails until there was a firm bank.

The same work was carried on by the brigades to the right and left of us, until we had an intrenched front of five miles. We wished then that the enemy would come, but they were too cunning to run against us when prepared. When we were ready to receive them, they had lost their ardor and drew back. They were not willing to adopt the mode of fighting we had pursued in the overland campaign.

The departure of Anderson's Corps for Culpepper was suspended, and at night Early drew back his whole army to the Opequan line, covering Winchester.

We remained in camp near Berryville from September 3d to the 19th. The rest was very grateful to us after our weary trampings, as well as necessary to our health.

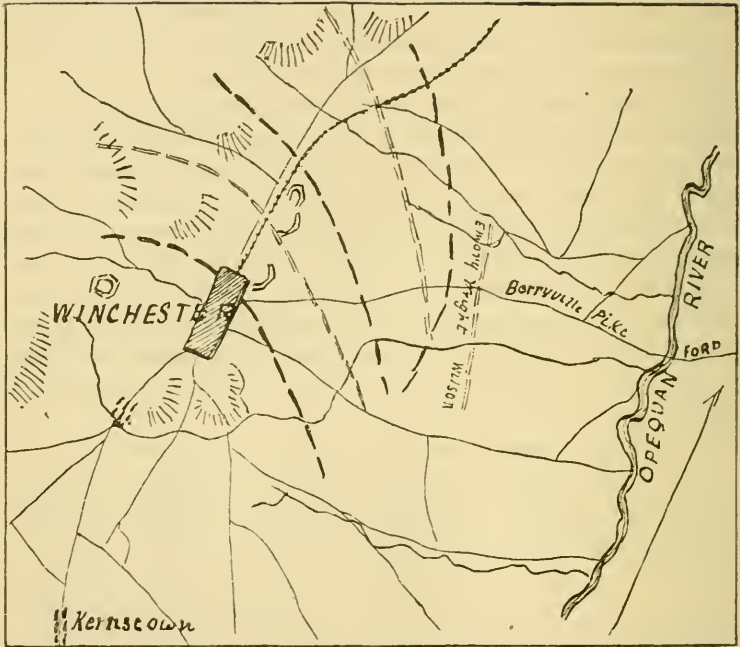
Quite a number of convalescents, wounded earlier in the season, were returned to us. Nearly every night we held a religious service, with a large attendance and much interest. Men came to our meetings from all parts of the division. If we could have had

the Brandy Station Chapel, it would have been crowded each night. Corporal John A. Clift, wounded May 8th, returned and resumed his place as our leader in singing. Sergeant Lum, also healed of his wound, returned. We endeavored to give much attention to the music, and had a good many hymns at our meetings, that were very attractive to the men.

Fifty-three recruits joined us on the 2d of September and were assigned to different companies. They were unarmed, without tents and rations. In the cold rainstorms which followed their arrival they had a rough experience. Without food for two days until rations were issued to the regiment, they began, in their early experience, to know something of the privations of a soldier's life. Other squads of recruits arrived at intervals of every few days. As a regiment, with the exception of a few men of the old Fifteenth, and some transferred from the Second and Third Regiments, we were now mostly made up of recruits and substitutes.

## FIELD REPORT 15TH N. J. V., SEPT. 8TH, 1864.

	Com'd Officers.	Musicians.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Privates.
Co. A.....	2.....	2.....	—.....	3.....	14
“ B.....	2.....	1.....	2.....	3.....	11
“ C.....	—.....	2.....	2.....	1.....	28
“ D.....	1.....	2.....	1.....	1.....	19
“ E.....	—.....	1.....	3.....	3.....	14
“ F.....	—.....	1.....	—.....	1.....	28
“ G.....	—.....	2.....	3.....	2.....	8
“ H.....	2.....	2.....	1.....	5.....	15
“ I.....	1.....	2.....	1.....	5.....	16
“ K.....	1.....	2.....	3.....	4.....	22
Field and staff,	5.....	3.....	.....	.....	.....
	—	—	—	—	—
	14	23	16	28	175



BATTLE OF OPEQUAN.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### OPEQUAN—FISHER'S HILL—HARRISONBURG.

There was impatience in some quarters at the slowness of General Sheridan's movements. General Grant had held him back by advising caution. It was only in the exercise of proper discretion that he had been waiting for the hour to strike.

Although so many troops had been withdrawn from the Army of the Potomac, the pressure upon the Confederate lines around Petersburg was not relaxed. Lee's diversion had not succeeded in bringing relief there by causing the withdrawal of the Union forces, as he had cherished the hope it might. Sheridan had been acting upon the defensive, retiring as Early advanced, and advancing as Early retired. He had not joined battle with his an-

tagonist, neither had he given him any advantage by which he might be overthrown. The month which passed after Lee loaned Early troops had been spent in marching and countermarching. The loan effected nothing in the valley, and was sorely needed again nearer Richmond. Grant by his movement to Deep Bottom required Lee to make a corresponding movement, and extend his line of defensive works much farther north. He had seized upon the Weldon Railroad and held it, and, though with terrible loss to his own troops, had inflicted one equally severe upon his adversary. The enveloping of the south of Petersburg by Grant, required the lengthening out also of the Confederate line in that direction.

Grant wrote to Sheridan: "All troops will be ordered back from the valley, except what they believe to be the minimum to detain you. I think I do not overstate the loss of the enemy in the last two months at ten thousand killed and wounded. Watch closely, and if you find this thing correct strike with all vigor." Lee, perceiving that nothing was accomplished by the troops he had sent, directed Anderson, "unless something of importance was in contemplation, to move back with Kershaw's division to Culpeper Court House, where he would be in a position to be transported to him in case he decided to carry out a movement against the enemy in front of Petersburg, then under consideration."

Accordingly, on the 2d of September, Anderson started en route for Culpeper, or for Richmond, as might be required. In attempting to go by the passes of the Blue Ridge, he ran his advance upon some troops of the Eighth Corps, Sheridan having that morning resumed his Berryville line. Without endangering his trains, he could not go on; and Early drew back his whole army to his Opequan line, covering Winchester. Sheridan showing no activity, on the 14th of September Anderson started again, taking with him Kershaw's Division, going by way of Chester Gap, but keeping well clear of the left wing of the Union army.

General Grant now made a second visit in the interest of affairs in the valley. Leaving City Point on September 15th, the next day he made his visit to Sheridan at Charlestown. He found him fully informed of the withdrawal of Anderson's forces, and in readiness to make the long contemplated attack upon the enemy. Sheridan gave his plans in his own enthusiastic way to the Lieutenant-General, who added nothing except his hearty approval,



and the direction to carry them into execution. Grant afterwards said: "The result was such that I have never since deemed it necessary to visit General Sheridan before giving him orders."

The Union forces were in full strength and readiness. We were in expectation of an advance, which would be attended with success. The Confederates were weakened by the divisions withdrawn, and were greatly outnumbered by their opponents. Yet Early seemed to have lost the prudence which hitherto characterized him, and failed to betake himself to a defensible position, such as Strasburg presented, and whither he had before withdrawn. As though courting his fate still further, he divided his army by sending a large force to Martinsburg to prevent the repairs of the railroad. Sheridan was prepared to advance, but upon knowing this changed his plan and withdrew the order he was about to issue. Instead of directing his army to Newtown, he resolved to move directly in front upon Winchester.

He began his movement on Sunday, September 18th. In the Fifteenth Regiment we had divine service in the morning, interrupted by the arrival of the supply train and the issuing of rations and ordnance. In the afternoon we held a prayer-meeting, in which were heard the voices of some who were never again to join us in such exercises. In the midst of the service, the bugle sounded to pack up. Immediately tents were taken down, and everything put in readiness to move, when the order was suspended. Sheridan's change of plan allowed us a few hours longer in camp. In the evening Chaplain Proudfit, then of the Tenth Regiment, conducted our united religious service. Captain Penrose, who had been absent from wounds, returned and reported for duty.

Colonel Penrose was absent on leave, and Colonel Campbell was in command of the brigade; Captain Cornish, of the Fifteenth Regiment; Major Boeman, of the Tenth Regiment; and Captain Huffy, of the Fourth Regiment.

Monday, September 19th, 1864: We were awakened at 1 o'clock A. M., with orders to move. It was not, however, until 4.30 that we marched from camp. The army was preceded by a division of cavalry, under Wilson, along the Berryville turnpike road, in the direction of Winchester. It was over ten miles from the Berryville camp to Winchester, and more than six to the Opequan Creek.

Three ravines opened from the vicinity of the ford, extending in the direction of Winchester. These were to be utilized for holding the troops while assembling and forming for action. The most southerly was that through which ran Abraham's Creek. The most northerly was that of Red Bud Run. Between these ran, in a direct line nearly west, the Berryville Cañon, through which passed the Berryville turnpike road leading to Winchester. The available length of the Berryville Cañon was about two and a half miles, beyond which extended an undulating plain on which Winchester was situated.

The cavalry, clearing the way, crossed the Opequan at an early hour, and on full gallop, sweeping up the Berryville Cañon, at dawn surprised the small force in an earthwork at its head. The infantry followed, but were some hours in coming up. The Second Division of the Sixth Corps, under General Getty, led. The Third Division, under General Ricketts, followed; and then our First Division, under General Russell. We marched across the fields until we struck the Berryville pike, some two miles from the Opequan. Here General Emory was met with the head of the column of the Nineteenth Corps. He had been ordered to report to General Wright, who directed him to halt until the Sixth Corps had passed. This halt was unfortunate, as it caused the Nineteenth Corps to come late into action, and delayed the hour of battle.

The First Division of the Sixth Corps was very much mixed up with the artillery and wagon trains. The troops were pressed upon the sides of the road, and much hindered in making a rapid march. We made frequent short halts, then quick runs to recover what we had lost; so that it was near 9 o'clock before our brigade crossed the ford. Artillery and wagons were crossing at the same time and covering the western bank. We passed up the cañon two miles to a position where we could act as a reserve. The Second and Third Divisions were formed in advance. The enemy opened fire upon them; to which some of our guns replied as soon as they could be brought into position. Our brigade was sheltered by a steep bank in front, though the shot and shells came unpleasantly near. Wilson's cavalry took position on our left flank. Then followed a tedious waiting of two hours. The Nineteenth Corps did not arrive, and the operations of the day were suspended to await their coming.

Ramseur's division of infantry, with cavalry supports, were the only Confederate troops in Winchester at this time. Could Sheridan have overwhelmed these while alone, and seized upon the roads, he might have taken Early's army in detail, and won a crowning victory with ease. But the long delay in the formation of the Union front gave time for Early to hurry down Gordon's and Rodes' Divisions from Stevenson's, and to place them upon Ramseur's right, so that, from the outset, Early's whole army had to be fought, instead of a single division.

At 11.40 o'clock the Union line was perfected, and the advance began. Wilson's cavalry were on the left, with Lomax' Confederate cavalry opposed. Next came the Sixth Corps; and then, on their right, the Nineteenth Corps. The Sixth pressed back the divisions of Ramseur and Rodes. The Nineteenth met Gordon's, broke his line, and drove back a Georgia brigade in confusion. Pressing too rapidly forward in pursuit of the flying enemy, they broke their connection in the Union line, and met a galling artillery fire from Braxton's guns, which checked their advance. At the critical moment, the remaining brigade of Rodes' division came up and charged impetuously through a piece of timber, striking where the connection had been broken, between the Nineteenth and Sixth Corps, and the gap filled with a very thin line. The Confederate troops on the flanks of this brigade quickly supported them, and so vigorous a charge was made as to drive back Rickett's division of the Sixth Corps, and Grover's of the Nineteenth, in great confusion. Our Third Division was broken and flying before the enemy, and the whole Union line wavered as though it would give way. The situation was critical, and a moment later the army might have suffered an overwhelming disaster. Our First Division was in reserve, but General Russell brought it quickly up into the broken front, and the gallant behavior of his troops soon stayed the tide in retreat. Then Sheridan himself dashed in among the disorganized men of the Nineteenth, rallying them and bringing them back once more into line.

When the first advance was made, our brigade was moved from the hollow, by the right flank, into a woods. Here the Fifteenth was brought around by the command, "Change front forward on first company," which was executed handsomely. We were now exposed to a terrific shell firing, and moved a little to the open

ground to escape it. As we came out of the covering of the woods we saw the Third Division ahead of us on the left. We lay down here for a few moments, then advanced in line of battle, crossing the pike diagonally to the north side. Here General Russell met us and ordered Colonel Campbell to "clear the enemy out of that corn-field," pointing ahead. The Fifteenth was pushed forward on a double-quick, across a hollow, to take possession of a hill and obstruct their advance, whilst the lines were being reorganized. It was a perilous duty gallantly discharged. General Upton said the movement saved the day. Corporal Clift, of Company C, and some others were wounded here, as we went down the hill. All at once we heard a rebel yell, and close to us on our right the enemy appeared, resting their rifles on the rail fence and firing into us, at half a dozen yards. We could not see, because of the trees on our right, that the Nineteenth Corps had fallen back. Captain Cornish, however, after a little, ordered us to fall back, as we were a mere handful by this time, and apparently unsupported. At this moment Sergeant Milligan, of Company F, was killed. In going back our men captured a number of prisoners, who, in charging against the Nineteenth Corps, had gotten around into our rear.

When Colonel Campbell took forward the Fifteenth, Major Boeman, with the Tenth and Fourth Regiments being almost overborne by the troops who had broken, was ordered by General Russell to hold the line. He ordered his men to fix bayonets, and check the retreat of the men of the broken division. The order was obeyed, and the flying men halted and rallied, forming in with the two regiments, and the whole, pressing forward, swept up the opposite hill, which Russell wished to hold. They forced back the advance of the enemy and obtained permanent possession of the hill, although exposed to a severe fire. Our general line of battle was now everywhere restored, and from this moment we continued to press back the Confederates.

The Union retreat was checked, but in the moment of his success our beloved General, David A. Russell, was slain. He had rallied the broken line and saved the army from its peril, when a piece of shell pierced his breast and he fell dead.

Sheridan wrote: "His death brought sadness to every heart in the army." One of his staff officers was injured, and the surgeon who was dressing the wound asked him if it hurt him. He



replied, "Oh, yes, but the pain is not so much in the wound; it is in my heart, since the General is killed." This only expressed the common sorrow which filled every heart in Russell's command.

Major Dalton, A. A. G. First Division, said in his report of the battle: "The enemy having pushed back the Second Division of the Nineteenth Corps, and a portion of the Third Division of this corps, moved down toward the pike, delivering a severe fire of musketry from the woods and corn-fields on the right. The Third Brigade (Edwards) was now rapidly moved to the right of the pike, then forward with the First Brigade (Campbell) under a heavy fire, to a crest commanding the woods through which the enemy moved. While personally superintending the advance of the First and Third Brigades to the crest previously referred to, and which he considered of the utmost importance, General Russell was killed by a piece of shell which passed through his heart—he had just before received a bullet wound in the left breast, but had not mentioned this to any of his staff, continuing to urge forward his troops."

The command of our division now devolved upon General Upton. The Third Division rallied behind us, while order was also restored in the Nineteenth Corps, and the enemy were pressed back for a considerable distance. A lull in the conflict ensued, in which our men rested and Sheridan prepared for his culminating effort.

The Confederate General Rodes had been killed in the charge he made with Gordon, by which our lines were broken.

At five o'clock a general charge was made. The Eighth Corps was brought up, on the right of the Nineteenth, and our line then extended on the right. Torbert, with two divisions of cavalry, arrived and took position on the right of the Eighth Corps. Both wings of the army were thus composed of cavalry. Before making the charge, Sheridan rode along the whole front, speaking familiarly to the men, and telling them what he expected them to do. He roused the troops to the greatest enthusiasm, and made them certain of victory. It was a beautiful sight when the charging army, four miles in breadth from wing to wing, moved over the plain. The spectacle, which roused us to confidence, struck terror to the heart of the enemy. They offered but little resistance, and fell back at the first onset. When the cavalry were

seen to capture the works on the right, the withdrawal of Early's troops became a flight, and our progress a hot pursuit. Our regiment acquitted itself bravely, and in the pursuit of the flying enemy shared the elation of the army, which the victory occasioned.

When the enemy's lines were broken, there was quite a rivalry between the Union regiments, as to which should be first to plant their colors on the earthworks north and east of the town. In this the Fifteenth contested with a heavy artillery company of the Eighth Corps. Our Color-Sergeant, Peter Gunderman, with the assistance of Captain Penrose, succeeded in distancing his competitors, and placing our color, was the first to unfurl it on the fort abandoned by the enemy.

A private letter, written just after the battle, says: "Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell commanded the First New Jersey Brigade, and much credit is due to him and Major Boeman. When other brigades were breaking, they had our own men fix bayonets and force one of our divisions back, and held the ground until the final charge was made that won the day. They were both uninjured, but their clothing was torn by fragments of shells and by musket balls. General Torbert behaved most gallantly, and has shown himself deserving of the two stars he now wears as Major-General. He captured fifteen hundred prisoners, seven stands of colors, and a number of pieces of artillery."

General Upton was wounded in the latter part of the day, and General Wheaton commanded the division. As we were waiting at noon at the head of the ravine, Major Peter Vredenburgh, who commanded the Fourteenth New Jersey Regiment, in the Third Division, was carried by us in a dying condition. He had been struck with a piece of shell while leading his men to a charge on a rebel battery. A noble young officer, he was widely lamented. The Fifteenth suffered severely, losing four killed, forty-one wounded, and twenty-two missing. Sergeant Charles H. Milligan, Company F, of Chester, was shot through the head. He had been absent, wounded, and had returned to us just a week before. On the previous afternoon, at our Sunday prayer-meeting, he was leading in prayer when the bugle sounded to "Pack up," and our meeting was abruptly closed. His readiness for every duty, his gentle manners, and his cheerful face, had endeared him to all who knew him. In the afternoon, in the lull of the battle, his tent-mate and

another friend buried him in a hastily-made grave, on the spot where he had fallen.

The following is a list of the casualties in the Regiment.

Co. A.—*Wounded*: Isaac Danbury, leg, severe; Daniel Woodruff, leg, dangerous; Jacob F. Bryan, breast, dangerous (from which he afterwards died); Robert Sorter, back. *Missing*: William Hardick, Morris Welch, Doddridge White.

Co. B.—*Wounded*: Corporal William A. Schenck, left arm, amputated; Corporal Patrick Burns, right leg, severe; Samuel Broadhurst, left arm; Floyd Unonius, thigh. *Missing*: August Fisher.

Co. C.—*Wounded*: Corporal John A. Clift, both thighs, severe; Robert Lyons, leg, severe; H. Layton, arm; A. M. Armstrong, heel; Philip French; Matthias Sona, both arms; William Mehnert, head. *Missing*: G. Guerin, Robert McGowan, George Wardell, Walter Snyder.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: James M. Taylor, leg. *Missing*: Robert H. Blair, Charles Van Auken, Owen Fitzsimmons.

Co. E.—*Wounded*: John Kunsman, knee; George Wenn, thigh; Corporal Charles Swody. *Missing*: James Danby.

Co. F.—*Killed*: Sergeant Charles H. Milligan, Isaac Van Arsdale. *Wounded*: Jacob Guest, Andrew J. Opdycke, Francis Kircher, August Rust. *Missing*: William N. Spear.

Co. G.—*Wounded*: Corporal Henry Pittinger, left thigh; Samuel Hoff, right thigh; Peter Smith, left thigh.

Co. H.—*Killed*: Corporal Richard C. Levick. *Wounded*: William Spencer, thigh, dangerous; Hazard Sandford, leg; Henry L. Seymour, right thigh; Edward E. Kitchell, side and arm; Theodore S. Dalrymple, leg and shoulder; Francis J. Muller, arm; Joseph Hart, shoulder; Harris Comer, arm. *Missing*: Leonard Snyder, Cornelius Collins, John Dairem, Samuel Morlat.

Co. I.—*Killed*: Andrew Hotalen. *Wounded*: John A. Hunterdon, shoulder; James Truesdale, hand. *Missing*: James P. Kelly, Uriah Hardick, Stephen McGuire.

Co. K.—*Wounded*: James Kimball, groin; Chauncey J. Rochafellow; Gustave Serbohn; William H. Van Buren; James Whiten. *Missing*: Joseph Sutton.

The horrid scenes attendant upon a battle were witnessed in the ravines, where the wounded were gathered, and the surgeons had their field hospitals. Long lines of ambulances were running at

the close of the day, bearing the wounded back to division hospital; Surgeon Sharpe had been detailed to division hospital, Dr. Sullivan was absent on sick leave, and Dr. Hall had charge of the Fifteenth's field hospital, and was busily engaged. The Union losses were nearly five thousand; those of the Confederates are estimated at four thousand, nearly one-half being prisoners.

As day declined the rebel forces broke through Winchester in full retreat, and shortly after, the Union troops were in entire possession of the town. "It was impossible to hold in check the heavy movement of the enemy's cavalry. The country was open; every movement of the enemy was discernible on the Confederate left; and yet there were no troops available to counteract what was now the decisive movement of the enemy's cavalry. The Confederate left was completely turned; the enemy was let in on the rear of the remainder of the line, and the Confederate infantry, now pressed heavily in front by the enemy's infantry, and on the right by his cavalry, was compelled to give way under the combined assault, and at last broke in confusion, retiring from the field and through Winchester, with the enemy in pursuit. In this battle General Early lost twenty-five hundred prisoners and five pieces of artillery. Not until the enemy's cavalry advanced on the Martinsburg road, attained the Confederate rear, and charged them in front and rear, was there the least wavering. It is true that from that moment the action was lost. Early's line gave way in confusion, and that night the Confederate forces were in full retreat up the Valley."—[POLLARD.]

Winchester was filled with the wounded whom Early left behind in the urgency of his flight. The court house and large hotel, as well as many dwellings, received the hundreds of suffering Confederates.

At dusk a division of the Sixth Corps was moved from the left and brought forward upon the Strasburg road. No pursuit by infantry was attempted that night. The troops were wearied after the fatigues of the day, and entirely unfit to make a rapid march. The cavalry followed the retreating enemy to Kernstown, where Ramseur made a stand to cover the withdrawal of the Confederate army. Their retreat was continued through the night until they reached the defensive heights beyond Strasburg.

Sheridan sent off a dispatch saying, "We have just sent them whirling through Winchester, and we are after them to-morrow."



The last scene of the afternoon was Sheridan's riding around the lines of the army accompanied by the Generals who commanded the three corps. The enthusiasm of the troops seemed to carry them away as they broke out in cheer after cheer, and heard the words of praise which their commander familiarly addressed to them. There was a personal magnetism about Sheridan now, that captivated the eyes and hearts of all who saw and heard him.

Our brigade rested for the night to the northeast of Winchester, near the Cemetery.

September 20th: "We are after them to-morrow," said Sheridan. At sunrise the Sixth Corps was in motion. Our brigade marched through Winchester. The public square before the court house was filled with the sixteen hundred prisoners taken, who were surrounded by a guard. They were in appearance able-bodied, active men, with long hair and shabby clothes, and bronzed by exposure to air and sun. They bore their changed fortunes with great stolidity.

General Torbert rode through the town with the numerous flags which his men had captured, displayed before him. One flag was particularly handsome; of white silk, with a Saint Andrew's cross and stars, and quite new. This was carried in front of the houses of the ladies, who had made and presented it a few days before to Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry, and the occasion was made one of great display and adulation. The private houses were nearly all shut, with the blinds closed, the sympathies of the town being decidedly with our opponents. Many of the Union wounded were brought to the town in a long string of ambulances, and the surgeons appropriated what buildings they required in caring for all these cases of suffering humanity.

We marched through Winchester, Newtown and Middletown, making some eighteen miles. We were all in the highest spirits over our victory. We crossed Cedar Creek, and about three o'clock reached Hupp's Hill, overlooking Strasburg, and came to camp in the same woods where we lay August 15th. The Sixth Corps was on the right, and the Nineteenth Corps on our left, while the Eighth was halted north of Cedar Creek. Our picket line was thrown out and occupied one part of the town, the enemy's holding the other.

Sept. 21st: We had one hundred men on picket in the morn-

ing, under Captain Cornish. When the mists of early dawn cleared away, Sheridan, accompanied by Wright, reconnoitered the entire front, and determined to seize upon the high bank on the north side of Tumbling Run. Wright sent three regiments to take it, but the enemy soon drove them back. An additional brigade was then sent forward, and the position was handsomely carried. The work of putting it in a defensible condition was at once commenced. Trees were cut to open the view, to facilitate the fire of the artillery, and earthworks were thrown up.

About 2 P. M. we were moved off to the west, a mile and more, and then advanced nearer Fisher's Hill. Six of our companies were in line, and the rest were deployed as skirmishers. We lay for a time behind a knoll, our right in the woods, with cleared fields in front. Our pickets advancing, pressed the enemy closely, and the remainder of the regiment came forward to relieve the others. We lost in this skirmishing two excellent men, First Sergeant George P. Brewer, Company H, and Corporal Chileon H. Brown, Company K. Their bodies were brought back, and we buried them the next day. We had six wounded, Sergeant Miller, Company C, in the arm; Matthew W. Wright, Company E, in the neck; Frederick Buck, Company H, in the arm; Joseph Moser, Company H, in the leg; Whitefield Voorhees, Company H, in the arm, and Harris Conover, Company H, in the arm.

Joseph Moser, Company H, was a Swiss, who lived in Tennessee, and was impressed into the rebel service. He deserted to our lines, and came to the regiment, as a substitute, about the 3d. His ankle was broken, and he was carried in on a stretcher. An ambulance was brought up for him, under fire, and, calling loudly for the chaplain to come to him, he was hurriedly put into it. A few words were exchanged between them, as the chaplain stood on the step, the driver whipping his horses to hurry them away from the reach of the whistling bullets. His name was found afterwards in the Winchester Hospital record, saying that he had died from secondary amputation. Some days later a letter was received, the last that he ever wrote, from which the following is taken:

“HOSPITAL AT WINCHESTER, Monday, Oct. 3d, 1864.

“DEAR CHAPLAIN: When they carried me off wounded, it was the last you heard of me. I promised then to write to you. I had no opportunity since, until to-day, when a good young miss furnished me with the necessary things. This writing shows you plainly enough of the infirmity of my body. For,

dear friend, I must state to you that the condition of my leg, which was amputated the same night I left you, is not very fair. Soon after the amputation I was much neglected, and it was not for five days that my leg received another dressing. I am under good treatment now, and well cared for, and for the remainder God will make all things well.

"Through all my sufferings and tribulation the Lord has comforted me. I don't know what I should have done, or could have done, without his helping hand. He is my sole consolation now. To him I have dedicated my all. I have no will without his. His will be done, not mine. He will have mercy upon my poor soul. I spend my time in reading and praying. May it be agreeable to him. My only trust is Jesus' blood. Millions have found salvation in it, and so will I. The Lord have mercy upon us all." \* \* \* \*

I am your humble friend,

JOSEPH MOSER.

September 22d, 1864, Fisher's Hill: Soon after midnight we were moved, from our bivouac, a mile to the right, and toward the front, and began to throw up rifle-pits. We lay here, keeping up a brisk musketry fire, until 3 P. M., when we were ordered forward.

General Crook's corps had been sent around to the right, keeping concealed in the woods, with the intention of taking the enemy by surprise in the flank. The Sixth had been moving somewhat to the right, in anticipation of Crook's appearance, and the Nineteenth Corps was stretching out its lines to maintain connection with us. Rickett's division, on the extreme right of the Sixth, advanced in the afternoon, capturing an important position, and Averill brought up his cavalry on Rickett's right. Our Second Division moved to form connection with Rickett's. Then the First Division moved up to connect with the second, which was the cause of our advance at 3 o'clock.

Our regiment was in the second line of battle, almost at the edge of a woods. From the road on our right flank, we could see over cleared fields directly into the enemy's position. They sent some shot and shell at us, but fired too high to inflict any great damage. Captain Davis was slightly wounded by a piece of shell. Captain Cornish brought up the rest of the picket line and joined us here.

Towards 4 P. M. we saw the enemy suddenly flying from the west side of the field before us. Then we saw the cause, as Crook's men ran upon them in quick pursuit. We heard the cheers of Crook's men, and, with answering cheers, our whole line went forward. We plunged down the steep bank of Tumbling Run, and

up its opposite side. As we sprang toward the rebel works before us, the enemy ran, leaving their guns all in position—some of them shotted for firing. These abandoned guns were really captured by our brigade. Colonel Campbell could not pause to establish a guard over them, and some other troops, who took no part in the first advance, came up afterwards, and received credit for a capture in which they had no share.

As soon as we had crossed the works, we wheeled to left, and advanced rapidly, crossing diagonally over the fields to reach the pike. The ground was covered with men, flying and pursuing. Sheridan's only orders were: "Forward! Forward, all! Right ahead, men! Go on, everybody!" Our men were filled with wild excitement, but the brigade maintained its order, and was almost the only one which did so.

It was dusk when we reached the turnpike road, behind the enemy's former position. We had joined with the Eighth Corps, and all were mixed together. An effort was made to reorganize the crowd. There were cries of, "This way, Eighth Corps," "Sixth Corps, this way"—each to different sides of the piké. Our brigade being the freest from the entanglement, was placed in the front, ready to repulse any attack of the enemy, while the other troops were in confusion. The caution was needless, as the rebels were intent on making good their flight.

An officer of the Fourth Regiment, who had been in arrest for some little offense, was seen rushing along with a handkerchief tied around his head, which had been slightly wounded, brandishing a hickory stick, and shouting with all his might. The next day his sword was restored to him.

The men of the Eighth Corps were warmly cheered by those of the Sixth, for the important part they had taken. After a time spent in reorganizing, the chase began again. We moved more cautiously, taking prisoners all night, and arrived at Woodstock at daylight, our regiment having suffered no loss.

The Union captures were twelve hundred prisoners, sixteen guns, and numerous battle-flags. Early wrote to Lee three days later: "In the affair at Fisher's Hill the cavalry gave way, but it was flanked. This would have been remedied if the troops had remained steady, but a panic seized them at the idea of being flanked, and, without being defeated, they broke, many of them fleeing shamefully. The artillery was not captured by the enemy, but abandoned by the infantry."



September 23d we lay at Woodstock, in the rain, waiting for our supply train to come up, when four days' rations were issued, and ordnance distributed. Other troops were on the lead. At 1 o'clock we marched five miles to Edinburg, where we halted and went into camp on a high hill, west of the village, and looking down into it.

By field report, we had present twenty-two officers and four hundred and forty enlisted men. Of the latter, only two hundred and nine were equipped for duty—there being with us a large number of unarmed recruits and some convalescents.

September 24th was a very hot Saturday, but memorable for its incidents attending our exciting chase of Early and his men.

At 8 o'clock we advanced from Edinburg, and saw nothing of the enemy. At Mount Jackson, where we came upon their hospitals, they were seen in position in force. From the high ground on which Mount Jackson is situated, we could look across a level flat, around which swept the Shenandoah River, and see them strongly posted on Rude's Hill, beyond. They had a splendid position. There was every indication that they had halted with the determination of making a stand.

Our plan of operations was to attack the enemy on both flanks with cavalry, while the infantry advanced against their front. At noon we halted until some of the batteries of our corps were placed in position and began to throw their shells. We then proceeded, crossing the bridge over the North Fork and the plain—nearly a mile wide—halting once or twice in line of battle, at right angles across the pike, until the cavalry were seen galloping on the enemy's right flank. When they came up also on his left, Early immediately fell back. We were now hurried up, to pursue, and ascended Rude's Hill, which afforded a magnificent view from the spot just abandoned by the enemy. On the top of the hill was a dead rider, who had been killed by one of our shells, which had also disemboweled his horse. The saddle was a new regulation one, and, no doubt, had been recently taken from one of our cavalrymen.

Once across the plain, we came in sight of the enemy in full retreat. We began a pursuit, which continued until dark, passing through New Market and Sparta—in all, twenty miles. The Sixth Corps took one side of the pike and the Nineteenth the other. Our corps moved a little the faster, and as we came in view of

the enemy's wagon train we were all in haste to take it, but were halted for the Nineteenth to come abreast with us on the right.

This advance was one of the magnificent sights of the war. From the tops of the hills we could see the enemy's long lines of battle stretching across the valley, and moving away from us. Passing over cleared or plowed fields, their lines could hardly be distinguished from the ground, save by the flashing of their musket-barrels in the sun. Before their lines of battle were thin skirmish lines, which were continually attacked by a line of our cavalry skirmishers. Behind the cavalry skirmish line was an infantry line of skirmishers, and when the first line was checked, the second immediately came up with it, and the enemy moved on. Behind the infantry skirmishers was the long, black first line of our infantry, behind which was the second line, moving by the right of regiments, to the front, ready to swing into line. Our artillery was run out to the skirmish line, and was responded to occasionally by two or three guns from the enemy.

At dusk the enemy seemed to make a stand. They formed a line of battle facing us, and sent out skirmishers. We formed our lines also, and were proceeding to attack, when they moved on again, and we went into camp. We were too weary for further pursuit. As soon as the darkness covered his movements, Early went on five miles further.

September 25th, Sunday: An extremely warm day. With the morning light we saw nothing of the enemy, who had entirely withdrawn from our front. We marched, by the right of battalion, to the front, in ten columns, on the turnpike road, and reached Harrisonburg in the middle of the afternoon. We had cavalry skirmishers ahead, and a line of infantry, which passed through the town, from which a few rebel cavalry hastily fled. Several caisson wagons, with the spokes of the wheels cut with an axe, stood in the main street. We finally, after some marchings around, came into camp on a hill north-east of the town, and on the easterly side of the turnpike road. Harrisonburg had not been in possession of the Union troops since June, 1862, when Jackson made his raid, and was then driven back by Fremont. In that pursuit the First New Jersey Cavalry Regiment took an active part—being in the lead most of the time. In a charge made two miles beyond the town, the regiment met with loss—its Colonel, and three Captains, and a large number of men were captured.

Captain Thomas R. Haines was killed. He was buried by a farmer, on the field; but the grave was opened by his own men, and the body brought back to Harrisonburg, and buried in the cemetery, while the battle of Cross Trees was being fought.

At the earliest moment after the town was in our possession, the graveyard was sought. A citizen asked: "Are you looking for Captain Haines' grave?" and pointed it out. They all seemed to know of the Union officer who was killed at the same time as Turner Ashby. The grave had been unmolested in that quiet spot, among the tombs of their own townsmen, and every reference made to the dead officer was respectful and kind. The grave was marked by a wide head-board: "Capt. Thomas R. Haines, Co. M, 1 N. J. Cav., June 6, 1862."

As soon as proper arrangements could be made, the grave was opened, and the remains removed in the presence of Doctors Hall and Osborne, and other officers. The coffin was packed in a larger case, with tan-bark around it, and, about midnight, was carried to the ammunition train, where Captain Lester, our division ordnance officer, made room for it in Wagon No. 2, B. 3, promising that it should be transported, if we made any sudden move, or kept until the supply train should arrive.

At night the appearance of the camps, all about the town, with their many fires, was quite beautiful and like that of a great city. As we went into our camp the men turned over a shock of corn, out of which sprang a gray-back soldier, who was made a prisoner.

For two days we lay in camp waiting the arrival of the supply train. When it came up, three days' rations and ammunition were issued. Colonel Penrose arrived, and an additional squad of recruits. Four commissions were received: First-Sergeant Floyd E. Williams, Company K, was promoted Second-Lieutenant, Company D; First-Sergeant Jacob J. Lair, Company G, was promoted Second-Lieutenant, Company E; First-Sergeant James Van Antwerp, Company E, was promoted Second-Lieutenant, Company F; First-Sergeant William S. Earles, Company D, was promoted Second-Lieutenant, Company B.

The Chaplain asked for a ten days' leave of absence, to convey the remains of his brother, Captain T. R. Haines, to New Jersey, and had permission to make personal application for it. His request received the approval of Captain Cornish, commanding the

regiment, Colonel Campbell, commanding the brigade, General Wheaton, commanding the division, and General Crook, temporarily commanding the Sixth Corps, all within a few minutes; and in the course of an hour the leave of absence (Special Order No. 205, September 26) was returned. The remains were conveyed to the Fifteenth Regiment Headquarter wagon on the morning of the 28th, and when our supply train started on its return to Martinsburg, the wagon went with it. The distance was ninety miles, and required four days of travel. Peter Smith, Company K, drove the wagon; from General Crook to the humble private who helped to bear the coffin, there was the kindest expression of sympathy and good-will. There was one exception in Surgeon Brinton, in charge of the hospital at Winchester, who rudely threatened to take the wagon for service in his own department, but he was foiled in this through the fidelity of good Peter Smith. The journey was successfully accomplished. The train was guarded by a West Virginia regiment of cavalry and one regiment of infantry. Bushwackers were chased who hung around, but no assault was made for the capture of the train.

September 28th: Captain Crater, with a detail of one hundred men, discovered a carrol in the mountain near Harrisonburg, from which they brought in horses, cows and sheep.

The Eighth Corps remained at Harrisonburg. The Sixth and Nineteenth moved to Mount Crawford on the 29th September. Our regiment acted as wagon guard. After coming into camp, foraging parties brought in quantities of poultry, sheep and apples. This foraging was continued until noon the next day, when orders came to move back to Harrisonburg. Many refugees, both black and white, accompanied our trains, seeking to escape North.

October 2d: Our brigade received two months' pay, and rations were issued. In the afternoon cannonading was heard to the southwest, which gradually came nearer, and ceased at dark. Orders were received to be in readiness to move at short notice, and horses to be saddled and harnessed for any emergency.

Captain William T. Cornish, Company H, our excellent senior Captain, received his commission as Major of the Thirty-ninth New Jersey Regiment.

The Shenandoah Valley was becoming desolate by the destruction of all property that could benefit the enemy. Barns filled with grain, flour mills and hay stacks were fired, and in every



direction might be seen the ascending smoke of these desolating fires. Sheridan reported, "I have destroyed 2,000 barns filled with wheat, hay and farming implements; over 70 mills filled with flour and wheat, and killed not less than 3,000 sheep.

"Lieutenant John R. Meigs, my engineer officer, was murdered beyond Harrisonburg, near Dayton. For this atrocious act all the houses within an area of five miles were burned. Since I came into the Valley from Harper's Ferry, every train, every small party and every straggler has been bushwhacked by people, many of whom have protection papers from commanders who have been hitherto in the Valley.

"From the vicinity of Harrisonburg four hundred wagon loads of refugees have been sent back to Martinsburg."

On the 6th, 7th and 8th of October we marched back to Strasburg, and the next day we heard cannonading at a distance, which died down at noon. Rumors came to headquarters of a cavalry victory at night.

On the evening of the 8th General Torbert remarked to General Sheridan, that the enemy were following him up pretty close. Sheridan replied, "A good deal closer than I like to be followed." Upon that hint Torbert acted, and, laying a trap for the enemy's cavalry, captured eleven of their twelve guns, taking over three hundred prisoners, with the headquarters wagons of Rosser, Lomax, Wickham and Pollard. General Rosser was said to have passed through Middletown in the morning, boasting to the citizens that, "there would be a change and that his cavalry from the Army of Virginia would never run." A few hours after he went through the same place, chased by a squad of our cavalry on a full run. This action of Torbert's was called the Battle of Tom's Brook. The effect of this battle was very great in demoralizing Early's horse, while those of Torbert were incited to greater activity and daring.

The Eighth and Nineteenth Corps were moved to the north side of Cedar Creek, below Strasburg, while the Sixth began preparations for their return to Petersburg.

October 10th: We marched to the bank of the North Fork of the Shenandoah, and made a bridge over it. Beautiful scenery surrounded us. From a high hill in the vicinity was a view embracing the Luray Valley, Front Royal, the junction of the North and South Forks, Manassas Gap, Wapping Heights, etc. An offi-

cer wrote: "One of the prettiest pictures I have seen in this region." The wagon train came up the next day, and rations were issued, with orders "to make them last until we reached Alexandria."

This train brought us the news of the murder of Lieutenant-Colonel Tolles and Doctor Ohenslauger. They were going down the Valley with one of the army trains, and rode a little ahead of their escort. In a moment they were surrounded by a dozen or more of Moseby's bushwhackers, who pointed their carbines at them. They could offer no resistance; and to the question, who are you? Dr. Ohenslauger replied: "This is Colonel Tolles, Quartermaster of the Sixth Army Corps; and I am Chief Medical Director of the Army of the Shenandoah." With an oath, the leader said: "We don't want you. Fire, men!" They discharged their carbines, one bullet lodging in the brain of Colonel Tolles, and another in the bowels of Dr. Ohenslauger. Immediately the escort dashed up, and the guerrillas escaped into the woods. The Doctor lived for two hours, and told the story of their capture. He was a genial man of captivating manners, and well known to some of the officers of the Fifteenth, whose camp he had visited more than once. Colonel Tolles was taken on to Harper's Ferry, and lived three days in an entirely unconscious state. His wife was sent for, and after his death she accompanied the remains to their home in Newark.

October 13th: We marched from the confluence of the two forks of the river fifteen miles in a north-easterly direction, passing through White Post and halting near Millwood. On our right ran the Shenandoah, and beyond it rose the Blue Ridge. To ford the one, and cross the other, was our expectation, but at night came orders to move back toward Front Royal, the enemy showing themselves in force. The next morning, at 3.30 A. M., came orders to "move back at once," which we did, coming to the turnpike road beyond White Post at sunrise. We passed through Newtown and came to camp near Middletown at three P. M.

A commission was received for First-Sergeant Manuel Kline, Company A, promoting him to be Second-Lieutenant, Company H. Thirteen convalescents and a large number of recruits joined the regiment.

We received orders in this camp to be under arms for an hour before daylight, the order to be observed every day.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### CEDAR CREEK.

Early had been reinforced. Anxious to retrieve his misfortunes, he advanced to Fisher's Hill with a reconnoissance, and became engaged, on the afternoon of the 13th of October, with a part of the Nineteenth Corps. This minor engagement revealed to Sheridan his presence in force. It proved, therefore, a misfortune to Early. Had he waited two or three days longer the Sixth Corps would have been out of reach and he might have gained some decisive successes, if opposed by only the Eighth and Nineteenth Corps. Sheridan was distinguished by prudence as well as dash, and in the uncertainty of the enemy's numbers and purposes, despatched a messenger recalling the Sixth Corps. We were, as before mentioned, near Ashby's Gap, ready to cross on the next morning. We came back, and were placed on the right, somewhat to the rear of the other corps. This location was only provisional, and selected with the design of supporting either of the others, should it become necessary, or of moving away towards Washington without disturbing the dispositions of the other troops.

General Early's reinforcements were nearly five thousand men. Ramseur's division, consisting of three thousand, had been returned to him. Rosser's cavalry, of about one thousand, had joined him. He had one battalion of artillery and some small additions. His strength was now more than doubled, yet he had less than ten thousand troops, and his forces were vastly inferior to those of his adversary. He could expect to do nothing by direct assault, and could only hope to win by making a surprise. A signal station, on the westerly summit of the Massanutten Mountains, afforded a full range of view over the Union encampment. On the 18th of October General Gordon and other officers ascended to this lookout, and almost at a glance comprehended the whole situation and the proper plan for assault. Nearest was the Eighth Corps, in two bodies, one somewhat behind the other. Their picket line was thin and badly placed, as though they felt secure from any danger from that quarter. The Nine-

teenth Corps was posted with the expectation of resisting only an enemy from their front. The plan was soon arranged. A feint attack was to be made by a small part of the Confederate force upon the Union right, to distract attention, while the bulk of their army should be moved so as to assault the left flank and rear of the Eighth Corps. Three divisions under Gordon, with part of the cavalry, were to make the flanking movement; while Early himself, with two divisions and all the artillery, was to attack on the front, and the cavalry to engage that of the Union army.

The plan formed, no unnecessary delay was made in carrying it into execution. Early pressed forward his skirmishers in front, as though preparing to assault there. As soon as the darkness favored them Gordon led his divisions to the foot of Massanutten Mountain, underneath the peak on which was the signal station. Here they slept until midnight, when they were roused, and led by a very rugged pathway along the foot of the mountain ledge. At some points they had to go in single file, and when passing the face of the mountain they clung to the bushes to keep from slipping. They moved in silence, having left their canteens behind to prevent rattling. They came upon the Manassas Gap railroad, and a half mile further brought them to the fords of the North Branch. A heavy fog favored them, and by half-past six o'clock they were in position, Gordon's division leading, with Ramseur's to his right, and Pegram's in reserve. All things were ready for the blow. It fell almost in a moment upon the unsuspecting Eighth Corps.

On this morning, the 19th of October, 1864, the New Jersey Brigade, under its orders, was roused before daylight and stood in the darkness, each regiment on its color line, the men shivering with the cold, until objects about them became distinguishable. When broad daylight appeared the ranks were broken and the men sent to make their coffee. Had the other corps received and observed the same order, the enemy would have failed to take them by complete surprise.

The night had been very cold, and with us every one was early astir. We heard the firing, but did not pay much attention to it. An aide rode in, saying: "Colonel, let your men get breakfast." They were already at breakfast, when the aide came back, saying: "Colonel let your men stand to arms." The firing to the



left grew louder and nearer, and soon became alarming. The aide came, once more, with the order: "Move your regiment out at once." Colonel Campbell left his unfinished breakfast, put himself at the head of the regiment, and moved out directly toward the Creek, where the enemy were making strong demonstrations. Everything at our regimental headquarters was quickly packed up, and put in the wagon, or on the pack-animals. The bullets came flying thick and fast, and the wagon and pack-train dashed for the rear at the top of their speed.

The Eighth Corps had been flanked and surprised, and their camps were captured while they lay in their tents. Upon the bewildered men rushed Gordon's and Kershaw's troops. The guns captured were at once turned on the Union forces, and in a few moments the whole corps was a disorganized and panic-stricken mass. There was nothing for them but flight.

Generals Wright and Emory endeavored to form a line to hold the road by facing a portion of the Nineteenth Corps toward the coming enemy. But Early also moved upon their front; his batteries opened a rapid fire, and as the mist of the morning raised, the men of the Nineteenth saw another heavy line sweeping upon them. Assailed in rear, flank and front, they yielded the ground, some taking to precipitate flight, and a part retiring behind the Sixth Corps, where they prepared to hold a line of ridge, under direction of General Wright.

The whole force of the enemy was now directed upon the Sixth Corps, which had to meet their terrible onset. Though Early had the smaller army, yet, by taking each corps singly, one after the other, he had the predominance in numbers at every point. The volleys of musketry were terrific, and the pieces of artillery taken from both the Eighth and Nineteenth were trained on us. The brigade moved out in the direction of the firing and past Wright's headquarters, which were afterwards those of Sheridan, to form on a ridge beyond. Major Boeman, commanding the Tenth Regiment, was almost instantly killed by a bullet that entered the lower part of his breast. With a single exclamation he fell from his horse to the ground. Colonel Penrose sought to bring the brigade to hold the hill, when his horse was shot dead under him, the bullet first tearing the sole of his boot. He had scarcely regained his footing, and was pressing to the hill, when a bullet struck his right arm, shattering one of the bones. He

went back and Colonel Campbell took command. We were soon holding the hill, and our men behaved most gallantly.

Overwhelming numbers were pressing us, but we held our ground for awhile. At one time a battery near by was assailed; two pieces were captured, and a rebel regiment planted its flag over one of them. The Colonel gave the order to cease firing, and for a moment there was a lull on our side. Then we charged, regained the ground lost and drove off the enemy far enough to allow our artillery men to drag off their pieces. Colonel Campbell was struck in the left arm by a bullet, which made a wound from the wrist to the elbow, breaking the bone. He kept his place until the greatest danger was over, when, weak from the pain and loss of blood, he was forced to mount his Orderly's horse and leave the field, riding on until he reached Winchester. The word flew along the line, "Colonel Campbell is wounded," and the boys, in all the excitement of the moment, followed him with their eyes. As he rode away he lifted his unwounded hand and made a motion to them which they understood to mean, "Hold on."

General Wright now rode up, with his chin bleeding from a bullet-wound, and ordered us to fall back, which we did, and a stand was made to the rear of where our camp had been. In moving through a piece of woods Sergeant John Moulder, who carried the State color, which was not unfurled, was killed. No one noticed the loss until it was too late to recover the flag. We had lost heavily in killed and wounded in the brigade and regiment. The enemy did not pursue after this last stand was taken, and the division moved by the flank of regiments to the rear. This retrograde movement was continued until we were nearly a mile from our former camp and opposite Middletown. It was then about eight o'clock.

The Second Division was assaulted by Ramseur and Pegram, who were very handsomely repulsed. Early brought his artillery to bear upon the division until they began to retire, which movement was made general throughout the Sixth Corps. Finally, about 9 o'clock, we were in position a mile north of Middletown. The Second Division of the Sixth Corps rested on the turnpike road, then the Third Division on their right, and, still further on the right, the First Division. Upon our right was formed a portion of the Nineteenth Corps. The cavalry divisions moved down upon our left flank, threatening to envelop Early's right,

to escape which danger it was necessary for him to make new dispositions.

General Wright had now two army corps, and the cavalry corps supporting, in a defensible position. He had a strong front, able to resist any further advance of the enemy. An assault from them on this front would have resulted in their very easy repulse. We were also in a position to advance ourselves whenever the proper hour for so doing should arrive.

In this formation the brigade was as one regiment—no effort being made to distinguish companies. Captain Hufty commanded. Captain Penrose took command of that part of the line where most of the Fifteenth were. Timber covered our part of the line. After throwing a picket line in advance we took something to eat. By some impulse, a regiment of the Nineteenth Corps, formed upon our right, began to fire by volley, and was, with difficulty, stopped—our pickets being in front of them.

While we were resting, a new figure came upon the field. General Sheridan had been summoned to Washington, and on his return, was stopping in Winchester over night. It was reported to him in the morning that there was firing on the front, but he paid no attention to it until the resounding of the artillery gave unmistakable evidence of a conflict raging. He mounted his horse and rode out of Winchester, where he was met by the tide of stragglers and wagons streaming to the rear, bearing the tidings of the dreadful havoc of the morning. He ordered the brigade guarding Winchester to be stretched across the road and adjoining fields to stop all fugitives. Then putting his horse to speed, he passed rapidly over the ground toward the front. The men knew him, and as he flew along, the cry rang from the stragglers all along the road: "There comes Phil. Sheridan! Come, boys, let's go back." The tide soon set in the opposite direction, with cheering along the whole route. The first intimation of his return was given to the troops in position by the cheers for Sheridan, heard in their rear. With his clear head and wonderful promptitude, he comprehended the whole situation at once, and as he galloped ahead of his attendants, he came up to the cavalry and our second division, shouting, with some profanity, "We'll whip them yet; we'll whip them yet!" Then he started toward the right, passed up the whole front, and, addressing himself familiarly to the men, asked, "What troops are these?" When answered, "Sixth Corps

boys," he replied, "All right, then; we'll be in our old camps to-night." The woods rang with our cheers, which seemed to reach the enemy's ears, for a shell or two came in response.

Sheridan seemed to approve of the position, and made few changes in the disposition of the troops. The only essential one was to send Custer, with all his cavalry command, to the right, and to make the men throw up temporary breastworks with whatever came to hand in the shape of stones and rails. This was done none too soon. Early had got a portion of his men in readiness, and assaulted. He struck our division and a part of the Nineteenth Corps. The assault was feeble and soon broken. This was his last attack for the day. He began to busy himself with sending off his prisoners, captured wagons and artillery, as though content with the achievements of his forces so far accomplished. Satisfied with the half-won victory, he did not expect a returning wave from the forces he had vanquished in the morning. With discipline relaxed, his men were indulging in all the joyfulness of their success, and engaged in plundering the captured camps and wagon trains. They found considerable quantities of commissary whisky on the trains, in the use of which they freely indulged. We could at times hear the shouts and songs as they celebrated their victory.

A part only of the Confederates were fit for duty and at their posts when the Union advance was ordered. They had, to some extent, strengthened their position by establishing their line behind a stone wall, and by breastworks thrown up hastily with such materials as came to hand.

Sheridan's plan was very similar to that so successfully employed at Winchester. The Sixth and Nineteenth Corps were in the centre, with the two wings composed of cavalry. Such of the Eighth as could be re-organized, were placed in the rear, in reserve. The cavalry, as at Winchester, were to execute a half wheel, and assault both of the Confederate flanks, while the infantry made the direct advance. Our men were fully refreshed by their long halt, and inspired by the presence and manner of Sheridan. The whole plan of attack was perceived by them, and they were confident of success. All were in readiness when, at 4 o'clock, the order for advance was given.

Wright and Emory carried their corps straight forward, and soon broke the enemy's line in front. Torbert, on the left, and



Custer, on the right, swung around their cavalry, and soon completed the discomfiture of the Confederates.

On our part, the brigade passed through the woods, and at its edge we could see across a little valley to a ridge opposite, on which were the enemy, behind a stone wall. Their fire checked the first line of battle, and the second came up and merged with it. Across the field and up the hill went the line. The enemy fired at it, and we lost some men, but the fence was abandoned before we reached it.

Sergeant Peter S. Gunderman, carrying the national colors of the regiment, was struck on the right shoulder with a solid shot, which broke the flagstaff in splinters, tore off his sleeve, and rolled him backward down the hill. He rose up in a moment, and seizing the color, went ahead with it.

The rest of the advance was similar to that of Fisher's Hill, on the 22d of September. The whole ground was filled with flying men. At nightfall, the only possible order was for every man to find his camp of the morning. The infantry pursued only to the creek, with the exception of a part of the Nineteenth Corps, which occupied Hupp's Hill. Regiment after regiment turned into their old camping grounds, and camp-fires were soon burning on every side. Sheridan had personally directed the advance of a part of the Nineteenth Corps, and as soon as the infantry had done their part, he directed Custer to pursue. In all the war there was never seen such a complete rout as was presented by the panic-stricken foe. The cavalry charged in upon them without receiving an answering shot. Cannon were left in the brook, or were wedged in with wagons in the town. One piece was being driven off, when a Union officer rode up, and giving the required orders, it was halted, turned about, and driven toward the Union lines—the rebel artillerymen obeying him as though they were his own men. All the captured cannon were re-taken, and twenty-three pieces in addition, making the whole number forty-five. Twelve hundred prisoners, with battle-flags, wagons and ambulances, were taken. The cavalry gained a bridge south of Strasburg, but the enemy made no attempt to drive them from it, and, abandoning everything, scattered to the fields. The pursuit ended when the enemy reached Fisher's Hill, where Early gathered the remnants of his broken forces.

General Wright's conduct was such as to endear him more than

ever to the men of his command. He exposed himself very much and came near being captured. He was slightly wounded in the chin, and his hat was pierced with a bullet. When the whole army seemed defeated and shattered, he restored order in his own corps, and saved the Union troops from an overwhelming and crushing discomfiture. He prepared the way by which the genius of Sheridan was enabled to make victory change sides, and rendered the 19th of October a day long to be remembered in the history of the war. He spoke very kindly of the wounded and dead of the Fifteenth, and especially of Major Boeman.

Arrived at our old camp, we built large fires, and at once began to gather around them the wounded who were within our reach. The body of Major Boeman was found where he had fallen, stripped by the enemy. It was carried to the quarters he had occupied in the Tenth Regiment previous to the battle. Seventeen badly wounded men were brought to our fires in the Fifteenth. Large pots of coffee were made, and all the blankets we could find were brought into requisition for their use. Their wounds were dressed by Dr. Hall, and we were up most of the night caring for them.

Among the disabled was Major Kyle, Inspector-General on Major-General Gordon's staff, from Baltimore, who was wounded in the stomach. We cared for him as though he was one of our own men, for which he expressed much gratitude. He recovered, and met us in Baltimore on our return home when the war closed. Lieutenant Baldwin, of Battery D., Fifth U. S. Artillery, was found mortally wounded. He had surrendered the guns in his charge, and given himself up as a prisoner, when he was fired at and shot down. The dead were stripped of their clothing and the wounded robbed as they lay helpless. One of our men endeavored to keep his shoes, and did his best to drive the rebels from him, but they overpowered him and took them.

Andrew Weller, from the Eleventh Vermont, was brought in, wounded through the lungs. After we had dressed his wound, and made him as comfortable as possible, he lived for half an hour. Captain Doue, of the One Hundred and Twenty-first New York, well known to us as a Christian gentleman and brave officer, was mortally wounded, and carried away by men of his own regiment.

The losses in the Fifteenth Regiment were thirteen killed,

fifty-three wounded and ten missing. The killed were: Major Lambert Boeman; Sergeant John Mouders, Company H, color-bearer; Otto Heimelsbach, Company C; William E. Simpson, Company C; Philip Kappis, Company D; William Monks, Company F; Alfred Van Wothram, Company F; John N. Douglas, Company F; William H. Wyckhoff, Company F; Henry Younghouse, Company H; Isaac Byram, Company K; Andrew J. Doyle, Company K; Simon Kane, Company K. Andrew J. Doyle was a good soldier, who had been wounded at Fredericksburg, May 3d, 1863, and his jaw broken. After much suffering, he had recovered and returned to the regiment. His head was torn off by a shell.

We had lost no field officers before, but were now deprived of them all. Colonel Penrose's arm was saved, one bone of the forearm being broken, the pieces from which were extracted in the field hospital at Newtown. Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell rode on to Winchester, where he had the personal care of Doctor Sharpe; his arm was saved, like that of Colonel Penrose, by the removal of the splintered bones.

Sergeant Edwin C. Fountain, Company K, was wounded by a bullet that passed entirely through his neck. Contrary to the expectations of the surgeons he survived, and recovered from what was regarded as a very dangerous, if not necessarily mortal wound.

First Sergeant Edwin D. Ulmer, Company G, was brought in with a badly fractured thigh, and little hopes of his recovery were entertained. His leg was afterwards amputated at the hip joint. One man, Alfred Van Wothram, Company F, with his brain oozing from a wound in the head, was left on the stretcher all night, wrapped in a blanket and placed near the fire. He was unconscious, yet groaned most horribly, and died the next morning.

We went into battle with two hundred and fifty muskets, and came out with one hundred and seventy-eight. Captains Davis, Tunis and Crater, and Lieutenants Bullock and Williams were all slightly wounded. After the battle, the brigade was commanded by Captain Baldwin T. Huffy, of the Fourth Regiment; the Fifteenth, by Captain Penrose; the Tenth, by Captain James W. McNeely, and the Fourth, by a Lieutenant.

October 20th: We were camped on the battle-field of Cedar Creek. The remainder of the Nineteenth Corps moved over towards Fisher's Hill. We received orders to move at daylight,

and were in readiness all day. Ambulances came on the battleground, and were moving the wounded, it being 4 P. M. before the last of our own were taken. In the last ambulance, by the side of Sergeant Ulmer, we placed the rebel, Major Kyle.

Our success was announced in a congratulatory order sent around and read to each regiment. At army headquarters near us were packed the forty-five captured and recovered cannon, and some thirty wagons, with ambulances, caissons, etc. The ground looked like an arsenal yard. More than one thousand prisoners were here in a body. In the course of the day, the artillery companies came up and took off their own pieces.

All the dead of our brigade were buried in the morning; but numerous bodies of Union and rebel dead were scattered around and through our camp until the third day, before we were able to give them interment.

October 21st: Shattered and broken by deaths and wounds, shivering with the cold, with few blankets and little clothing, we hovered around our camp-fires, in the Fifteenth, a very shabby and disconsolate-looking set of men. At noon a mounted orderly came in, bringing a note from General Torbert, saying, that by General Sheridan's orders he would come at three o'clock, accompanied by General Custer, to return us our flag which had been re-taken. We sent for the brigade band, and endeavored to present as respectable an appearance as possible. Most of the companies were commanded by non-commissioned officers. Sergeant Gunderman came out in his tattered blouse, and held up the other torn color on its splintered pole. He and two other men were all that were left of our color guard. At the appointed hour Generals Torbert, Custer and Wheaton, with their staff officers, rode in, bearing the old flag. It had been found in one of our army wagons which had been retaken by the Fourth New York Cavalry Regiment. It was the only flag the Fifteenth ever lost. General Torbert, in returning it, said, "It was no disgrace, under the circumstances in which the flag had been lost. The Fifteenth New Jersey had ever done its duty. Only when its bearer had fallen dead and all its defenders were gone, had the color been lost. He restored it again by order of General Sheridan, conscious that it was safe in the keeping of those to whom it belonged, and he knew they would never part with it while men remained to draw a sword or fire a musket."



Custer spoke a few animated words. He seemed very boyish with his low-crowned hat and long curls. Then Wheaton followed. All commended the regiment, and no blame was attached to it. Our boys tried to cheer, but their hurrah was faint and weak compared to what it had been in the regiment's palmier days. Just over the hill and almost in sight was the little mound which marked the spot where young Moulder slept. His ear was deaf to the words of commendation spoken of the color guard and the regiment, and our best cheer failed to arouse his attention. All the country was jubilant over Sheridan's victory, but they did not know and appreciate the sufferings of those who had won it, at such cost and sacrifice to themselves. We rejoiced in victory, and none could do so more heartily, but we felt keenly our sorrows and mourned for our gallant comrades fallen. Soldiers' hearts can feel, and sometimes "the bravest are the tenderest."

COLOR GUARD, CEDAR CREEK.

Sergeant Gunderman, Co. D.	Corporal David Space, D.
Sergeant John Moulder, Co. H.	" Daniel W. Kithcart, C.
Corporal John Moore, Co. I.	" Wm. S. Pittenger, D.
" Jacob R. S. Hoff, H.	" George S. Beavers, A.
" David Cassidy, K.	

Moulder was killed, and all the rest wounded, with a single exception.

On the Sabbath, October 23d, most of our men were on picket during the day, but at night a large fire was built, and we endeavored to hold a religious service around it. The theme of the sermon was, "Thoughts Suited to a Battle-field," and the text chosen was from *Gen.*, xxviii., 17: "How dreadful is this place." The stretcher, which two or three used as a seat, was marked with the blood of those who had been carried upon it. Within a few paces, on every side, were the new-made graves of the slain. All about, distinguishable by the light of day, were dark patches on the soil, showing where human blood had been poured out, and the fallen had breathed their last.

On the evening of October 24th, a meeting of the officers of the brigade was held at brigade headquarters, to testify our respect to the memory of Major Lambert Boeman. The record of proceedings, as forwarded for publication, was as follows:

## THE LATE MAJOR BOEMAN.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION, SIXTH CORPS, }  
 October 24th, 1864. }

The officers of the brigade were assembled this morning to show their respect to the memory of the late Major Lambert Boeman, Fifteenth New Jersey Volunteers, who was killed in the recent engagement while commanding the Tenth New Jersey. The meeting was organized by the appointment of Captain Baldwin T. Hufty as President and Adjutant E. D. Halsey as Secretary. The President briefly stated the object of the meeting, and the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of our feelings: Chaplain A. A. Haines, Fifteenth Regiment; Captain James W. McNeely, Tenth Regiment, and Dr. B. A. Watson, Fourth Regiment. Being requested by the meeting, Chaplain Haines arose and said:

A good and brave man has fallen; one that we shall miss from our society, from our councils, and from the battle's front. We come together a band of mourners. And when such an one as Lambert Boeman dies, it is not unmanly for his companions in arms, who have known and loved him as we have, to drop the tear of regret. The sorrow that fills our hearts is not peculiar to us, but is shared by the entire brigade. The soldiers in the ranks honored and loved him, and they mourn for him as for a near and dear relative. The same sorrow extends throughout the corps. The Division and Corps Commanders have both spoken of the high estimate of his worth, and the great loss their command has sustained.

That he was a brave man we who have seen him in the thickest of the fight cannot doubt. When duty called, he shrank from no exposure; and while the battle raged, seemed, as a soldier said to me, "never to think of himself." He was a true patriot. It was of his own wish that he was present in this campaign. As you know, in the spring he was detailed on duty at Trenton, where he was relieved from the hardships of field service and free from danger. His services there were most valuable, and it was desired to retain him, yet he made application to be returned to his regiment, saying, "If there's danger to be incurred, I am ready to take my share of it."

He had a home and family, which, to one of such warm affections as his, were most attractive. When asked if he had any thought of resigning before his term of service expired, he replied, "Not if I am needed here." He was willing, if his country required it, to remain with those who stand to arms till the blessed morn of peace breaks upon our now distracted land.

He was a Christian. During an intimacy of more than two years I have never seen in him anything inconsistent with his profession as a follower of Christ. Interested in every good work, he promoted it to the extent of his power. His influence and example were always exerted in opposition to those vices which are only too common in camp.

He is dead; yet his death was beautiful and attractive. He fell in the heat of action, with his face to the foe, in the noble discharge of duty. We have sent his remains to his native State, there to sleep beneath the green sod, the sweet and blessed sleep of the patriot, but his spirit has found repose in the bosom of his Father and his God.

Sad are the desolations of war, and we realize them when thus they come home to us; but by such costly sacrifices as these is our country to be redeemed and saved. In former days the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the Church. God grant that the blood of our brethren who have fallen in this conflict, holy martyrs to liberty and law, may not be spilled in vain. May it be the seed which shall bring to future generations a rich and lasting harvest of prosperity, happiness and independence.

Mr. Proudfit, Chaplain Tenth New Jersey, remarked as follows:

I heartily endorse the remarks of my brother Chaplain. My feelings could best be described by the expression so frequent on the lips of the men of our regiment since the death of their late commander—that they felt they had lost a brother or father. It is seldom that the loss of a commander of a regiment has been so deeply felt; and this sense of bereavement is participated in by all belonging to the regiment.

I have been greatly struck with the warm affection with which the Major had inspired the men during the short period in which he had been associated with us. Among my acquaintance I know none more conscientious in the discharge of every duty. He was always ready to sacrifice his personal ease and comfort, when they seemed in the least opposed to the most prompt and efficient execution of his office. On the morning of the battle he left his breakfast untasted, hurrying out to see his men in readiness, anticipating the call which every one saw could not long be delayed.

Without harshness, he was a good disciplinarian. He rendered valuable assistance in the military courts, and in times of exigency. On the picket and skirmish lines, the Corps Commander would place him in charge, relying on his long experience and well-trying ability; and such calls, though frequent and attended with personal discomfort and danger, were freely responded to.

The Committee on Resolutions reported the following paper, which was adopted by the meeting:

In the deep sorrow which has fallen upon us, in the death of Major Lambert Boeman, of the Fifteenth New Jersey Volunteers, who was killed in action, October 19th, near Middletown, Shenandoah Valley, Va., we would desire to give some expression to our high appreciation of his character and his worth, as a man and a soldier.

We mourn the loss of one who was highly esteemed as an officer and gentleman, among the officers and men of the brigade to which he was attached, and who has reflected honor upon us by his distinguished military services in the defense of his country. While we deplore the loss of one so loved and esteemed, we still would acknowledge the hand of an all-wise Providence in his removal, and bow in humble submission to the will of Heaven.

Deeply do we sympathize with his bereaved family. We mingle our tears with theirs; for we, too, have lost one beloved and dear to our hearts; yet knowing of how little avail is all human sympathy in the hour of such heavy affliction, we commend the bereaved to Him who is the widow's God, and the Father of the fatherless. May that Saviour who drieth the tear of the mourner, bind up their broken hearts and sustain them by His grace. May they be enabled in faith to look forward to that period when the communion of Heaven shall restore the broken fellowships of earth, and make them pure and lasting as its eternal joys.

Out of respect to the memory of the deceased, we will wear the usual badge of mourning thirty days, and have the colors of our respective regiments draped with black.

JAS. W. MCNEELY, Captain Tenth N. J. V.,  
 J. A. WATSON, Assistant Surgeon Fourth N. J. V.,  
 A. A. HAINES, Chaplain Fifteenth N. J. V.,  
*Committee.*

The meeting then adjourned, with prayer.

BALDWIN T. HUFTY, Capt. Fourth N. J. V., Com'd'g Brigade,  
*President.*

E. D. HALSEY, 1st Lieut. and Adj't Fifteenth N. J. V., *Secretary.*

—*Hunterdon Republican*, Nov. 4th, 1864.

There was left in the First Division of the Sixth Corps but one field officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Olcott, of the One Hundred and Twenty-first New York Regiment. There remained but a single Brigadier-General in the Corps, General Wheaton.

Nothing of special interest occurred with us until the 9th of November, when we moved camp some seven miles, and halted near Kernstown, five miles from Winchester. By order this camp was named "Camp Russell."

We had a little excitement on the 10th, Early advancing in force to feel our lines. On the 12th we were under arms and digging rifle-pits before daylight, but the enemy had no heart to attack, and soon fell back up the valley, pursued by our cavalry. November 21 General Sheridan reviewed the corps preparatory to our removal to Petersburg. Though the rain fell in torrents, the men moved past the General in handsome lines.

December 1st: Orders came to us at Camp Russell soon after midnight to move at 7.30 A. M. to Stevenson's Station, to take the railway train for Washington with our Division. We reached there at noon, but waited until dark for transportation, and near midnight passed Harper's Ferry.

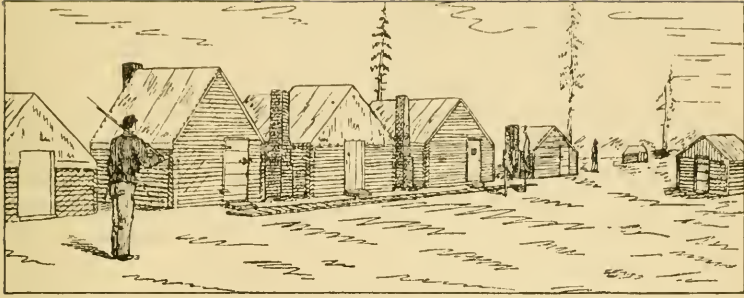
This closed our campaign in the Valley of the Shenandoah. We had had our share of privations, sufferings and losses. Yet we recalled, with feelings of gratification, that we had helped in securing those victories, which delivered this fair region from the blunders and disasters that had invariably attended Union military operations in it. If it be honorable to participate in a battle when a great victory is won, we esteemed it so that we had fought under Sheridan at Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. The honors he received fell upon our own favorite gen-



eral, and we shared in what was given him as in a measure bestowed upon ourselves. These victories, if they did not save the Union, at least hastened the collapse of the Confederacy. A rebel general said that "the battle of Winchester was the turning-point of the fortunes of the war in Virginia." "A battle fought in the Valley with decisive results might have relieved Richmond. Such was the idea of General Lee. Battles were fought, but with decisive results for the enemy; and Richmond fell."—[POLLARD.]

The military end of Early was melancholy. When the Sixth Corps started from City Point he was almost the conqueror of Washington, with the richest prize of the war at an arm's length. On the 2d of March, 1865, he was found strongly posted on a hill near Waynesboro, with two brigades of infantry, and with cavalry and artillery, making a force of nearly two thousand men. Custer assaulted with cavalry, and soon carried the position with trifling loss. He captured six pieces of cannon, seventeen battle-flags, and sixteen hundred prisoners. His army gone as in a moment, Early fled with two staff officers into the bushes, and reached Charlottesville, barely escaping capture. So closed the drama of the civil war in the Valley. The scheme of relieving Richmond failed with the high hopes entertained for this diversion of Lee.

Sheridan was everywhere triumphant. No fears were afterwards felt for the capture of Washington, and Pennsylvania and Maryland were freed forever from Southern invasion.



## CHAPTER XVIII.

### PETERSBURG AGAIN.

December 2d, 1864: We were en route for Petersburg. Unpleasant anticipations of what awaited us intruded upon our thoughts and entered into our conversation. At daylight our train passed Ellicott's Mills, and we reached Washington at mid-day, in the rain. We were pushed through the city, no one being permitted to leave the trains until they stopped near the wharf. We were kept under guard until the steamboat *Thomas A. Morgan* was in readiness, when we embarked and went down the river, laying off opposite Alexandria until the next morning.

Republics are said to be ungrateful. It is impossible not to contrast our reception when we came to Washington with the treatment we now received. We were treated more as a band of convicts than as victorious troops who had saved the national capital, and routed the enemy wherever we had met them. No citizens cheered and hung out their flags. No President and cabinet were on the landing to bid us God-speed. Halleck's mounted provost guard—cavalrymen who never saw a battle—rode up and down, with new uniforms and drawn sabres, ordering us as though we were prisoners of war, and, as we stood waiting two hours on the dock, it required no great stretch of the imagination to suppose ourselves such. Any officer or man transgressing the limits assigned us was rushed upon by a horseman with naked sword or drawn pistol and ordered back. We had seen Torbert's prisoners at Winchester, and Custer's at Cedar Creek,

but never anticipated that we should suffer equal restraint under the shadow of the dome of the capitol.

On Sunday, December 4th, we entered the James River at daylight, reached City Point, at 10 o'clock, and disembarked. We waited for the arrival of the steam tug *Idaho*, which carried our horses, and then marched out of town to a spot where we spent the night, shivering with the cold. The next morning we marched to the railway, and in the afternoon took the train, and were carried some five miles to Park's Station. The railroad was laid behind and along our works before Petersburg. In some places it was protected by banks of earth. The track was laid mostly upon the ungraded surface of the ground. Arriving at the station we moved out in front of the Fifth Corps and spent the night.

Captain Cornish, now Major, Dr. Sullivan, now Surgeon, formerly of our regiment, and Captains Close and Hedges, formerly of our brigade, of the Thirty-ninth New Jersey Regiment, met and escorted us to camp.

Our regiment relieved the Twenty-fourth Michigan, and on December 6th we took possession of their quarters. They had made huts of timber to be roofed with shelter tents. The logs were neatly squared. Three nicely-built houses of squared timber composed the headquarters. They were as handsome as though made of sawed lumber, with floors and chimneys. The Fifth Corps, now relieved by the Sixth, went to the rear, to lie in reserve. The Ninth lay on our right, in front of Petersburg, and the Second extended two miles to our left. Doctor Sharpe arrived, but almost immediately was detailed as surgeon-in-chief of the First Division.

December 9th: All who could be spared from our corps and the Ninth were sent off to support the Second and Fifth in a movement begun two days before. Our brigade, with one regiment from the Third Brigade, was left to picket the whole line once occupied by the division. Those not on picket were ordered into the forts. We were in Forts Howard and No. 26. The night was stormy, with snow falling, and our orders required us to be up most of the night. The utmost vigilance was required to prevent surprise against an apprehended attack. The next day the remainder of our division returned, and were sent off on the right to support the Ninth Corps, where the enemy's demonstrations seemed to foreshadow an attack.

Sergeant James W. Mullery, Company K, had been long acting Sergeant Major; he now received his appointment as such, dating back to November 1st.

On the 12th of December the Fifth Corps came back, having torn up many miles of the Weldon Railroad, and the members of the other corps returned to their places.

On our right the Ninth Corps kept up an almost continuous picket firing, and at night and in the morning a heavy artillery fire. On our front there was a common understanding to cease from picket firing, which was observed in general by both parties. A few deserters from the enemy came in almost every night. Deserters were promised, in a special order of General Grant, good clothes, rations and work, with high wages, in the quartermaster's department. On the 18th of December, a salute of one hundred guns was fired at sunrise, in honor of a victory gained by General Thomas in the west. The guns were not shotted, and were fired in the rear, so as not to provoke a return fire.

As soon as we were settled in camp the Chaplain made efforts to put up a chapel for worship. In this he was assisted by Chaplain Proudfit of the Tenth Regiment, the chapel to be used by them jointly. After very great toil and many disappointments, the house was so far completed that it could be used. A hurricane, one afternoon, tore off the roof and threw down the gables, when most of the logs were stolen by men from surrounding regiments. We renewed the attempt, and after a number of days it was entirely reconstructed, and Captain Hufty gave us a guard to keep it. In this services were frequently held; attended by the First Brigade, and also by numbers who came to us from the other brigades of our division.

Camp life for the remainder of the month was very dull. It rained almost every day; the mud became very sticky and deep, and it was difficult to get firewood and the necessary supplies. The railroad in rear of the camps was a great convenience, saving an untold amount of labor. Our men were kept on duty with little intermission, through wet and cold; and often only came off of picket to be ordered on detail at some headquarters—mending roads or clearing hospital grounds.

On the morning of December 31st we were roused by an attempt upon our pickets at 5 o'clock. The whole command rushed to the breastworks in front of our camp and there remained three



hours in a cold, heavy rain. The attack was not followed up, and when all was quiet we returned to get breakfast. There were present for duty in the regiment thirteen officers and two hundred and fifty muskets. The transferred men from the Second and Third Regiments were ordered to be organized by themselves, but commanded by our officers until such times as they should be sufficiently recruited to become separate regiments again.

We were in winter quarters, and our life during the month of January, 1865, was uneventful.

On the 12th Adjutant Edmund D. Halsey left the army. He had tendered his resignation, which, after several refusals, was accepted. He was the most industrious worker in the regiment. As Adjutant's Clerk, Sergeant-Major, and Adjutant, his hands were always full. All the regimental books were kept by him in the neatest and most orderly manner. The reports of the regiment and much of the brigade were prepared by him. He had for many months been Division Judge-Advocate. By this appointment he might have claimed exemption from Adjutant's duty in his own regiment, but preferred to do double service rather than to have any confusion in his office papers, and a novice in charge of them for a time. Every official act and order of brigade and division headquarters pertaining to the Fifteenth New Jersey was associated with Halsey.

On the evening of the same day Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell returned. His wounded arm was so far healed that he had ventured to come again to the field. His return was hailed with a glad welcome from the old members of the Fifteenth, and of the brigade, of which he took command.

Captain Crater was in temporary command of the regiment. Lieutenant Flint was made Acting Adjutant. Captain Nehemiah Tunis was honorably discharged for disability on account of wounds received in action. Lieutenant Kline was detailed to go home on recruiting service. Private Hiram M. Sands, Company B, was Adjutant's Clerk. Captains Davis and Paul received the brevet rank of Major, dating from the 19th of October, 1864.

The truce between our pickets and those of the enemy upon our front had been generally observed. At one time it went so far that the pickets would make exchanges of coffee, sugar, tobacco and other things. But this was finally forbidden and the

interchange of courtesies was broken off—the picket firing, however, was not resumed for a long time. One morning we were directed to carry out trees for an abattis on our front. For a time the rebels looked on quietly, and then unexpectedly began to fire upon us. One man, from the Tenth, was killed, and Lieutenant Earles was wounded in the leg.

On Sunday, February 5th, we received orders before sunrise to be ready to move. Everything was packed, excepting the tents. We held two services in the chapel, and at dark came the order to take down tents and fall in. At 7.30 P. M. we marched, going by the left flank, some five miles, and, after midnight, halted on the Squirrel Level Road. Here we lay until 2 P. M. of the 6th, when we moved two or three miles, crossing Hatcher's Run and coming to the vicinity near which the Fifth was engaged with the enemy. As we took position on the left, the bullets flew over us briskly, causing our line, with its many recruits, to waver, and a few men threw down their muskets and ran back. We heard the rebel cheering, and, after a little, moved down to the left. A few men of other regiments were struck, and carried off, wounded. We went into a line of rifle-pits, and awaited an expected attack until after dark. At 8 o'clock we were moved from across the stream, and bivouacked in the field, the snow falling rapidly. The next day, at 10 A. M., we moved back some three hundred feet into the woods, and were directed to make ourselves comfortable. We put up our pieces of shelter tents for protection from the snow-storm, which soon turned into a cold, driving rain. At 4 o'clock we moved again, and took position on the bank of the stream, where we remained until midnight.

February 8th we marched back, reached our old quarters at 4.30 A. M., and found our camp very little disturbed, except by the storm. We had made a muddy and uncomfortable march, and saw nothing accomplished by it.

Captain Ebenezer W. Davis, who had been commissioned Major of the Fifteenth Regiment, was mustered in and took command. The appointment was well received, as he was an efficient and popular officer.

February 17th Colonel Penrose returned—having been promoted Brevet Brigadier-General—and took command at brigade headquarters. His arm was still lame, from the wound he had received.

The Fourth regiment had been recruited to more than six hundred men, present for duty. Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell was commissioned its Colonel, but declined to accept the commission February 19th. He had been breveted Colonel for "conspicuous gallantry" at Cedar Creek, and afterwards received the brevet rank of Brigadier-General. On the 22d of February he was detailed by General Meade as Judge Advocate General of the Army of the Potomac, in which capacity he served as long as the army continued in existence.

The Fortieth New Jersey Regiment, commanded by Colonel Stephen R. Gilkyson, had been coming on, company by company, as fast as raised, and was brigaded with us—the last company being mustered in as late as March 10th. Assistant Surgeon Charles E. Hall, of the Fifteenth, was commissioned Surgeon of the Fortieth Regiment, and mustered in February 21st. Brave and good, no more faithful surgeon could be found in the Army of the Potomac.

Dr. George D. Fitch was appointed Assistant Surgeon of the Fifteenth, and was mustered in March 22d. Lieutenant Fowler was promoted Captain Company A on his return from captivity. Private Horace E. Lewis, of the Second Regiment, First Lieutenant Company A. First Lieutenant James I. Bullock, Captain Company B. First Lieutenant James H. Cummings, Captain Company C. First Lieutenant James E. Cole, Captain Company D. First Lieutenant Dayton E. Flint, Captain Company H. Commissary Sergeant John R. McCauley, Jr., First Lieutenant Company D. Private Henry M. Sharp, Fortieth Regiment, Second Lieutenant Company D. Sergeant-Major James W. Mullery, First Lieutenant Company E. First Sergeant Morris S. Hann, Second Lieutenant Company F. First Sergeant Chancey B. Anderson, Second Lieutenant Company G. First Sergeant George A. Byram, First Lieutenant Company H. Second Lieutenant James Van Antwerp, First Lieutenant Company I. Sergeant Charles B. Haring, Second Lieutenant Company I. Commissary Sergeant Theodore Woodruff, Second Lieutenant Company K.

The last offensive stroke of General Lee was made March 25th. His only hope of prolonging the war was a junction with General Johnson. To effect this he must march by a route along which Grant's left extended in dangerous proximity. To make him loosen his grasp there, and draw away his forces, he planned

an assault, at the opposite end of the line of circumvallation around Petersburg, upon the right of the Ninth Corps. By breaking the line of works and seizing upon the heights beyond, he could disturb Grant's communications with City Point, and compel him to give battle. Then as Grant diminished his troops upon the left, the security of a hasty retreat to the south and west might be gained. This bold project was attempted in the early morning. The place selected was Hare's Hill, south of the "Crater," and where the two lines of works were but a few paces apart. General Gordon commanded at this portion of the Confederate line. In the early morning he massed two of his divisions, and, dashing over their own works, his men poured over the parapet of Fort Steadman. The garrison of five hundred men was taken by surprise and captured. The guns of the fort were immediately turned upon the adjoining works, and a number of them, stretching for a quarter of a mile, were abandoned. Gordon's storming party had so far triumphed. The telegraph wires were broken. A few minutes more and the City Point railroad might be in their possession, and before Grant's troops recovered from their surprise, his army would be cut in two.

Lee had massed all his available force to support the attack, At the critical moment he could not induce his men to advance. Those in the captured work clung to its protecting banks and could not be forced to leave them for the open summit of the crest. In the pause, the Union troops on either side formed and began to strengthen their new front. Brigadier-General Hunt, Chief of Artillery, came upon the field and took the direction of affairs. A counter-assault was made by the troops of the Ninth Corps upon those of the enemy who had come within our works and for whom no reinforcements poured in from Lee's lines. The moment for further advance was past. To retire before the assaulting masses was to do so through the narrow valley between the lines of works swept by the cross fire of the Union artillery. Twenty-one hundred men had not the resolution to attempt it, but surrendered without resistance, with the fort they had captured. Lee then sent forward a fresh charging column, but the men were cut down with terrific slaughter wherever they exposed themselves on the narrow plain, which was covered with their dead. Their officers endeavored again and again to rally them. They knew it was a useless endeavor, and would not expose



themselves. The killed and wounded on both sides were about two thousand five hundred; the enemy losing as many more by capture.

The loss of five thousand men was a terrible privation for Lee with his diminishing columns. All hope of soon uniting with Johnson was cut off. Grant moved not a man away from his left wing, and waited for the day he had set, March 29th, to begin operations. He made only some minor movements by which advantages were gained and our lines straightened.

It was 4 A. M. when, in our camp, we were wakened by the artillery firing on our right, two miles away. The brigade was ordered to get breakfast. The bugle sounded and the men fell in. We waited half an hour for orders, somewhat anticipating an attack upon our immediate front. We then moved quickly to where the Ninth Corps was engaged. The victory was complete, however, by the time of our arrival. We were marched back to our camp, and, after a few minutes' rest, a mile to the left, not far from the Yellow Tavern. Here General Grant, President Lincoln and Mrs. Lincoln rode along the front of the Sixth Corps, while cannon were booming to the right and left, and prisoners were coming in, captured by the Second Corps.

At 4 P. M. the Sixth Corps charged portions of the opposing works, losing four hundred men and taking six hundred prisoners. The One Hundred and Twenty-first New York Regiment held a fort for a while, but was overpowered and driven out under a terrible concentrated fire, with the loss of forty men.

Our brigade, having marched so much in the morning, was kept in reserve until near sundown, when we passed over at Fort Fisher, and, forming in line of battle, in front of our intrenchments, advanced over the field, where a number of wounded and dead were lying on the ground. We were halted and did nothing more than to stretch along a line of three miles to strengthen the pickets and hold the ground we had seized. The captured rifle-pits were turned, and the Fifteenth lay in them until Sunday morning, March 26th, when the Fortieth relieved us.

“But for the capture of the enemy's intrenched picket line on the 25th of March, the attack of the 2d of April could not have succeeded. The position then gained was indispensable to the operations on the main lines, by affording a place for assembling the assaulting columns within striking distance of the enemy's main intrenchments.”—[HUMPHREY'S VIRGINIA CAMPAIGN.]

The result of their sally, and the operations of the rest of the day, were most disheartening to the Confederates, and assuring to the Union Army. The latter was in fine spirits, and in full confidence of success. The troops were eager for the assault, which they knew would carry the enemy's works, and waited only for the word of their General, to be given on the day he had purposed.



HEADQUARTERS 15TH N. J. VOLS., SUTHERLAND STATION, VA.

## CHAPTER XIX.

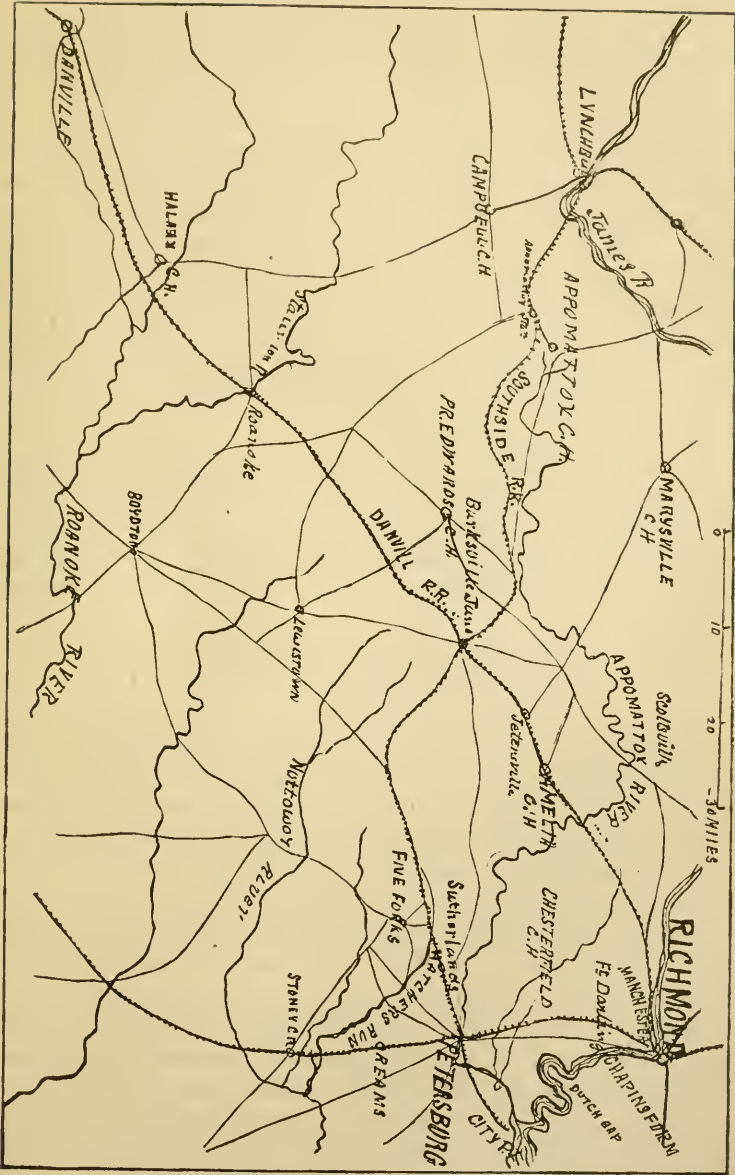
### THE LAST CAMPAIGN.

General Grant's orders for marching came on the 29th of March, 1865. At dawn, the Second Corps, Sheridan's cavalry, part of the Army of the James, and army headquarters, were moving to the left.

At 10.30 the enemy opened on our front with musketry, and artillery on the right. The long roll was beaten, and we turned out and stood to arms in the rain. The enemy made no further assault—our show of force seeming to satisfy them.

We were in a constant state of expectation, and lingered only from hour to hour in our old camp-ground. The wagons stood, loaded up; the mules were harnessed, and much of the time hitched, to start on the crack of the whip. Most of the mounted officers kept their horses saddled.

We were up nearly the whole night of March 30th. At 9 P. M. the order came that the brigade would move some time during the night, take position before Fort Fisher, and assault the opposing work at 2 o'clock in the morning. The order of attack being, that the Fortieth Regiment should storm the fort, the Fourth



MAP OF THE LAST CAMPAIGN.



and Tenth should support it, and the Fifteenth form a reserve line of battle.

At 10 P. M. the order came: "Move at once." The column formed, when an aide of General Wheaton rode up and countermanded the last order, saying: "Remain as you are." So we remained, with overcoats, knapsacks, and accoutrements on, most of the time, until 2.30 A. M., when word was sent that the assault would not be made. Nine deserters came in, with the story that our old friend, "General Early, commanded in front, knew our plan of attack, and was fully prepared." We believed what we chose from such reporters. We went out to strengthen the picket line before day; but, all continuing quiet, returned to camp at 6 o'clock. Soon after, there were sounds of a heavy conflict, with cannonading and musketry, two or three miles to our left. It lasted some time; and, though we expected to move, we were not sent there.

On the 31st of March, near 2 A. M., musket-shots were exchanged, with sharp, continuous firing. The long roll was beaten, and taken up from one regiment and brigade to another, until all the troops turned out and manned the breastworks. The sounding of the "long roll" produced a startling effect, as at Hohenlinden:

"When the drum beat at dead of night,  
Commanding fires of death to light  
The darkness of the scenery."

The effect of mortar practice at night was very pretty. The shells went up very high, formed curves of brilliant light, and dropped slowly. When the firing was continuous along the line, the trains of light crossed and re-crossed, with no apparent order; and, looking along the works, it was difficult to say where they came from, or where they were intended to strike. Fort Stedman was said to have been captured simply by having little in it but mortars, so that when the enemy came close, they could not be hit at all.

Some of the forts were in such close proximity to the enemy's lines that the use of the artillery had to be suspended, as the men were picked off as fast as they showed themselves, and the pieces were liable to be dismounted by the concentrated fire. Mortars were placed in pits, quite out of sight, and could send their shells up high, over the intervening banks, and remain untouched.

April 1st took place the splendid achievement of Sheridan and Warren at Five Forks, by which five thousand men were captured, and Lee lost at once almost the whole of the right wing of his army. When the tidings reached General Grant he issued orders to open fire along the whole line.

At 10 P. M. the New Jersey brigade, led by General Penrose, moved from its camping ground. The moon was shining brightly, and the night was calm and beautiful, only disturbed by occasional discharges of artillery and the plunging and bursting of shells. We marched a mile and a half to the left, and halted near the "Old Yellow Tavern," our entire division forming on the plain. The moon went down a little before midnight, which was the signal for opening the cannonade, which roared along our entire line, surpassing all we had before witnessed. This was kept up through most of the remaining night. We commenced marching for our position in the expected assault, and halted behind the intrenchments captured March 25th.

We were in readiness at half-past four P. M., April 2d, and waited only the firing of the signal-gun from Fort Fisher, which came soon after. It was still so dark we could see only a few paces in advance. Moving promptly, the enemy's picket line was taken; and as the pioneers cleared the way for them with their axes, the troops poured through the abattis. They reached the main works under a fierce fire of musketry and artillery, and, after a sharp conflict, all the work before us was carried.

The New Jersey Brigade took part in the charge and capture, following the order previously given—the Fortieth Regiment in advance, then the Fourth and Tenth, and lastly the Fifteenth in the third line of battle. The Fortieth had never been engaged before, and broke three times, although a portion did admirably, and first entered the work and captured the rebel flag.

When the assault was made, our men recoiled from the terrible fire of the enemy's artillery and riflemen. The Thirty-seventh Massachusetts Regiment of the Third Brigade, with seven-shooter Spencer rifles, kept them from their guns, so that a handful of men, under protection of their volleys, found a standing place under the angle of a parapet, where they could not be reached by artillery or struck by the riflemen, unless they exposed themselves. After a continuous volley of musketry, a few more would rush into the place, until there was a sufficient number to leap into the fort

and carry it by assault. The defenders of the fort showed the greatest obstinacy. Some refusing to surrender, were shot down. One, William Cheatham, said he would never surrender; when a man of the Fifteenth, before the words were hardly spoken, drove a bayonet into his body. Major Augustus Fay, of the Fortieth, led the storming party, which was joined by men from all our regiments. He was uninjured, but had a number of bullet holes in his clothing. The color-bearer in the fort would not give up his flag, and the Major had to draw his pistol and wound him before he would drop them.

“General Wright told me that this was the weakest part of all the line he saw, and the only point where it could have been carried. His loss in killed and wounded was 1,100, all of which occurred in the space of fifteen minutes.”—[*Humphrey's Virginia Campaign.*]

When the fort was taken the bright sun was just rising. Passing through the broken lines of works, our troops swept up both right and left, driving the enemy who made but little show of resistance, great numbers being taken prisoners. The brigade moved to within a mile of the edge of Petersburg, to the vicinity of a large house that had been recently occupied by General Lee. Many of his papers were left behind, which came into possession of our officers.

All the outer defenses having fallen, the enemy drew back into a line of works south of Petersburg, holding them, for a time, for defense of the town. At ten o'clock Longstreet sent reinforcements, and a sally was made upon a part of the Ninth Corps, which was thrown into some confusion. In making dispositions for the attack, General A. P. Hill had ridden forward, and was fired upon and killed. This was the last resistance offered at Petersburg, and when it ended Lee sent the message to Davis, that he should evacuate Petersburg and Richmond that night. Columns of smoke during the day announced the burning of the warehouses and public stores in preparation of withdrawal. All that afternoon we lay quietly expecting the order to assault, and spent the night before the works. We could only conjecture what was taking place within the city.

The Division Hospital had been established by Dr. Sharpe, Surgeon-in-Chief, in the vicinity of Fort Fisher, within the Union line of defense. By daylight the wounded began to come in, and

from this time until four P. M. the surgeons were occupied in dressing wounds, extracting bullets and amputating limbs. There were the usual sad and terrible scenes of suffering and death. Thirteen of the wounded died after receiving attention. There were in all three hundred cases, among whom were Confederates, who shared the attention bestowed by the surgeons, and expressed their gratitude for kindness shown. As fast as possible ambulances carried away the wounded to General Hospital at City Point. Levi Padgett, Company I, was among the mortally wounded, and died at City Point.

At sunset, April 2d, 1865, and for two hours later, there was heavy cannonading from Petersburg. As night wore on all became quiet between the contending armies. The Union forces slept, but among the Confederates the greatest activity prevailed. At midnight the troops that garrisoned Petersburg moved toward the river and across the bridges to the northern side of the Appomatox. Some hours before day of April 3d, the magazines in the forts began to explode, and the deep reverberations were carried on all the way to Richmond, one fort following the other in slow succession. The forces from Petersburg met those drawn from Bermuda Hundred, and those who came down from Richmond at Chesterfield Court House. They numbered something over twenty thousand, and were moving at dawn fifteen miles from Petersburg, in the direction of Amelia Court House. With the start they had secured, by rapid marching, they would reach Burksville Junction, and the way would be clear for a speedy connection with Johnson's army. They saw no hostile force all that day, and on the morning of April 4th, in excellent spirits, they entered Amelia Court House. To their terrible disappointment no rations waited them there, and the hungry troops had to pause twenty-four hours, while foraging parties were sent out to collect provisions.

April 3d: Major Fay, of the Fortieth New Jersey, was in charge of the picket line. At daylight a carriage was driven up the road with several gentlemen in it, waving a white flag. It proved to contain the Mayor and some prominent citizens of Petersburg. The Mayor asked if the Major was a general officer, and would accept the surrender of the city. He was referred to Brevet-Brigadier-General Oliver Edwards, commanding the Third Brigade, who received the capitulation of the place and took in a regiment as



guard. The Confederate troops were all gone. The negroes were pillaging, but otherwise there was little disorder. At a later hour troops of the Ninth Corps entered the city.

It was not the purpose of General Grant that the Army of Virginia should escape. As soon as it was evident that Lee was abandoning Petersburg and Richmond, Sheridan, with his cavalry and the Fifth Corps, hurried along to intercept him. On the evening of the 4th the news reached Lee that Sheridan had seized on Jetersville, seven miles in his advance on his direct road. He had the choice to crush Sheridan at once, while Grant's army was divided up, or retreat by a more circuitous line to the hill region beyond Farmville.

"When, April 4, 1865, being at the head of the cavalry, I threw across the line of General Lee's march, at Jetersville, my personal escort, numbering about 200 men, a tall, lank man was seen coming down the road from the direction of Amelia Court House, riding a small mule and heading toward Burksville Junction, to which point General Crook had, early that morning, been ordered with his division of cavalry, to break railroad and telegraph lines. The man and mule were brought to a halt, and the mule and himself closely examined, under strong remonstrances at the indignity done to a Southern gentleman. Remonstrances, however, were without avail, and in his boots two cablegrams were found from the Commissary-General of Lee's army, saying: 'The army is at Amelia Court House, short of provisions; send 300,000 rations quickly to Burksville Junction.' One of these dispatches was for the Confederate Supply Department at Danville, the other for that at Lynchburg. It was at once presumed that, after the dispatches were written, the telegraph line had been broken by General Crook, north of Burksville, and they were on their way to some station beyond the break to be telegraphed. They revealed where Lee was, and from them some estimation could also be formed of the number of his troops. Orders were at once given to General Crook to come up the road from Burksville to Jetersville, and to General Merritt, who, with the other two divisions of cavalry, had followed the road from Petersburg, on the south side of and near the Appomattox River, to close in without delay on Jetersville, while the Fifth Army Corps, which was about ten or fifteen miles behind, was marched at a quick pace to the same point, and the road in front of Lee's army blocked until the arrival of the rest of the

Army of the Potomac the afternoon of the next day."—[GENERAL SHERIDAN.]

The pursuit, on our part, was conducted with no unnecessary delay. We moved by night as well as day. On the 3d of April the Sixth Corps reached Sutherland's Station, on the Southside Railroad. On the 4th of April our brigade was detailed as rear guard, and marched with the wagon train, a slower, but more tiresome way than marching alone. The wagons kept the road, and we had to go scrambling along the banks and through the trees on either side. The roads were in a terrible condition, we corduroyed a considerable part of them, and made an advance of only eight miles. We passed Namozine Church, and camped four miles beyond, at Mainboro. The next day this march was repeated, though we made more frequent halts to allow the wagon train to keep up. We moved all night and until noon of April 6th, when we halted three miles from Burksville Junction. At 9.30 o'clock we resumed our march, continuing all night.

By being in the rear we were spared taking part in the conflict of Thursday, the 6th, at Sailor's Creek. This was one of our great victories, and hastened the end which occurred three days after. In it the cavalry and Second and Sixth Corps participated.

"Lieutenant-General Ewell lost his command of about 10,000 men, and was himself taken prisoner, together with ten other general officers."—[GENERAL SHERIDAN.]

Custer had twenty-nine battle-flags, and General Wright had forty, captured on this and previous days. We passed over the ground near sunrise the next day, the dead still lying on the field, and thousands of prisoners being under guard. Among them by the roadside was a group of the captured general officers.

On April 7th, after marching all night, we were allowed two hours' rest, when we moved again, and continued until 10 P. M. We passed through Farmville, and forded the Appomattox River at that point. In the village was a church, filled with wounded Confederate officers. They were trembling, as they did not know what treatment they would receive. A mile out we came to a place where the enemy had destroyed part of their wagon train. The wagons and their contents were only partly burned. The camp utensils, mess pans, bread trays, blankets, and old clothes, were heaped together. Adjutants' desks, and company books, were scattered along the road, and broken, and torn.

There were Richmond publications, and rebel tracts, more on loyalty to the South than religion.

It was rumored through the army that negotiations were pending for the surrender of the Confederate army, but we gave it no rest, and marched eighteen miles, after one o'clock, before we halted and stopped for rest on the night of April 8th.

Intelligence reached us of the death of Captain James I. Bullock, by burning of the Steamer *General Lyon*, at sea off Cape Hatteras. A most worthy and excellent young man, of decided talent, he had been detailed on recruiting service, and was in command of a large number of recruits, who were being forwarded to regiments in the South.

Sunday, April 9th, 1865: We broke camp at New Store before it was light, marched four miles and halted for breakfast. Resuming our march we moved on rapidly, six miles farther, halting at two o'clock near Clover Hill, the county seat of Appomattox County, and more commonly known, outside of the community, as Appomattox Court House.

Our corps and the Second had advanced on the north side of the Appomattox. Sheridan, with his cavalry, followed by the Fifth Corps and Ord's command, passed on the south side. On the evening of the 8th, after a march of thirty miles, Sheridan reached Appomattox Station on the Lynchburg railroad. He arrived just in time to intercept and capture four trains of cars laden with supplies for the hungry Confederate army. He then drove back a body of troops, and established himself directly on General Lee's path, five miles from the Court House.

Lee's army on the 8th had made a rapid march. The day was free from all conflict, and the Union troops had not been seen. At the Court House they were twenty-four miles only from Lynchburg, now the goal of their hopes. They would shortly be supplied with rations, and the end of their flight might be close at hand. With a sense of security the tired men flung themselves down to rest, to gather strength for renewing their march. Sheridan's guns were heard, and they struck dismay to the hearts of Lee and his principal officers. It was resolved to break through the Union line. In the morning Lee sent orders to Gordon, should nothing but cavalry oppose him, to "cut his way through at all hazards."

"Can they cut through? Does the dream of a saved Confeder-

ay yet beckon them on beyond the wall of steel and fire that girdles them?

"As the day dawns a remnant of the cavalry under Fitz Lee is forming, and Gordon's infantry, scarce 2,000 strong, are elbows for the last charge. Once more the thrilling rebel cheer rings through the Virginia woods, and with all their wonted fierceness they fall upon Sheridan's men. Ah! yes; victory still clings to the tattered battle flags. Yes, the blue lines break before them, two cannon and many prisoners are taken, and for two miles they sweep the field toward Lynchburg—victors still.

"But, no. Too late! Too late! Behind the flying sabers and rifles of Sheridan rise the bayonets, and from the batteries of the Army of the James under Ord. A solid phalanx stands athwart the path of Fitz Lee and Gordon's men. Too late! The die is cast! The doom is sealed! There is no escape. The eagle is quarried in his eyrie, the wounded lion is hunted to his lair.

"And so the guns of the last charge die away in the morning air, and echo, like the sob of a mighty sea, rolls up the Valley of the James, and all is still. The last fight of the Army of Northern Virginia has been fought. The end had come. The smoke vanished; the startled birds renewed their songs over the stricken field; the battle smell was drowned in the fragrance of the flowery spring. \* \* \* \* \*"—[MAJOR JOHN W. DANIEL, at Lexington, Virginia, June 28, 1883.]

The order of Lee to Gordon, to "cut his way through at all hazards," was being carried out with such impetuosity that the cavalry, who had dismounted to receive the onset, were broken and thrown back. Sheridan, who, in these days, seemed ubiquitous, was just returning, having been personally to hurry up Griffin's and Ord's commands. He directed his cavalrymen to fall back slowly, which also they were being forced to do, until the infantry arrived. When they came up he, suddenly riding off with his troopers, exposed to view the glittering bayonets of the advancing infantry. He took position on the right for charging and opened with artillery on Gordon's left flank, who sent word back to Lee that he was being driven. General Lee was at this moment dictating his reply to General Grant's note, which Colonel Whittier, of Humphrey's staff, had brought him. The reply was delivered to Colonel Whittier, and couriers were sent out with white flags bearing the request from



Lee to our officers for a cessation of arms until he could meet General Grant and confer on the terms for a capitulation.

“Before sunrise Gen. Ord came in, reporting the near approach of his command. After a hasty consultation about the positions to be taken up by the incoming troops, we were in the saddle and off for the front, in the vicinity of Appomattox Court House. As we were approaching the village a heavy line of Confederate infantry were seen advancing, and rapid firing commenced. Riding to a slight elevation, where I could get a view of the advancing enemy, I immediately sent directions to Gen. Merritt for Custer’s and Deven’s divisions to fall slowly back, and as they did so to withdraw to our right flank, thus unmasking Ord’s and Gibbon’s infantry. Crook and Mackenzie, on the extreme left, were ordered to hold fast. Shortly afterward I returned from Gen. Ord to the front, making for Gen. Merritt’s battle-flag on the right flank of the line. On reaching it, the order to advance was given and every guidon was bent to the front, and as we swept by towards the left of the enemy’s line of battle he opened a heavy fire of artillery. No heed was paid to the deadly missiles, and, with the wildest yells we soon reached a point some distance to his right and nearly opposite Appomattox Court House. Beyond us, in a low valley, lay Lee and the remnant of his army. There did not appear to be much organization, except in the advanced troops under Gen. Gordon, whom we had been fighting, and a rear guard under Gen. Longstreet, still further up the valley. Formations were immediately commenced to make a bold and sweeping charge down the grassy slope, when an aid-de-camp from Custer, filled with excitement, hat in hand, dashed up to me with this message from his chief: ‘Lee has surrendered! Do not charge; the white flag is up!’ Orders were given to complete the formation, but not to charge.”—[GEN’L SHERIDAN.]

At 11.50 A. M. Grant received the note of Lee near New Store, ten miles distant from the Court House. He met Lee in the house of Wilmer McClean, in the town, where, by two o’clock, the simple terms of the surrender were given and accepted—and the war of the Rebellion was at an end.

“About one hour was occupied in drawing up and signing the terms, when Gen. Lee retired from the house with a cordial shake of the hand with Gen. Grant, mounted his chunky gray horse, and, lifting his hat, passed through the gate and rode over the crest of

the bill to his army. On his arrival there we heard wild cheering, which seemed to be taken up progressively by his troops, either for him or because of satisfaction with his last official act as a soldier."—[GEN'L SHERIDAN.]

In half an hour after the terms were agreed upon the announcement was made to the different army corps of the capitulation of General Lee and his army.

The men cheered, and all the bands of our brigades began playing national airs in their highest strains, and the enthusiasm was unbounded. There was loud cheering from the Confederates also. The men of the two armies were ready to fraternize at once. Our boys opened their haversacks to give to the hungry rebels, and soon full rations were distributed to them. Many of them expressed their satisfaction that the fighting was over. One called out: "Say, Yanks! you're mighty glad the war's over, but ye're hain't half so glad as us are."

At 4 o'clock the brigades of our corps were formed to hear the order read announcing the surrender. The regiments were formed by battalions, and the general officers, with their staffs, rode up and down, endeavoring to make speeches, and to announce what was done. The men were too much excited to listen, and hurrahed and threw their caps in the air, while the artillery belched forth a grand salute. There was every demonstration of joy imaginable—the men were shaking hands and shedding tears, of gladness at the thought of no more bloodshed and a speedy return to their homes. True patriotism was manifested, and rejoicing that we had accomplished our purpose in restoring our old Union and crushing out the Rebellion.

At 7 o'clock the Fifteenth and Tenth Regiments were paraded, and the other regiments of the brigade invited to attend, in front of brigade headquarters, to return thanks to Almighty God for the happy ending of this campaign and for His goodness toward our army and country. The exercises consisted of singing the Hallelujah Chorus, reading the 96th Psalm, a short address and prayer. Then all stood up as we sang, with joyful voices, the long metre doxology, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

The terms of the capitulation were carried into effect during the next few days; and, on the 12th of April, Lee's army, marched by divisions, stacked their arms and laid aside their accoutre-

ments in the presence of the twenty-fourth corps. There were nearly ten thousand men present, but the surrender included a total of twenty-eight thousand, of whom eighteen thousand were unarmed. Many had thrown away their arms rather than surrender them.

The Sixth Corps began to march back toward Petersburg on the 11th of April. On the third day we halted at Burksville Junction. We were holding a prayer-meeting on the evening of the 15th, when, as we closed, Major Davis came in, bringing the announcement of the assassination of President Lincoln. We were horror-struck, and the deepest gloom filled our camp. Some counseled revenge upon the Confederate officers in our hands, and for a time all the kindly sentiment we were indulging toward our conquered foes was rudely swept away. They were, themselves, much alarmed, but none suffered for a crime that was not theirs. The occurrence was most unhappy in blighting the confidence so necessary to bring true peace among the combatants, and heal the sores of war.

The brigade Thanksgiving service, designed for the Sabbath, was postponed. On the following Wednesday, April 19th, the day appointed for the President's funeral, there was every manifestation of sorrow. All the officers of the brigade attended at General Penrose's headquarters, where resolutions were adopted expressive of our detestation of the assassination, and readiness to give our blood and lives, if need be, to extirpate the heresy of secession that could resort to such a crime. There were some from the Southern army who upheld the act of Booth, but the general feeling was that of its utter repudiation, and many officers told us that "they regretted it as deeply as ourselves."

On Sunday, April 23d, our corps broke camp at Burksville Junction, and marched, by way of Keysville and Halifax Court House, to Danville, where we arrived on the afternoon of the 27th. We crossed the bridge, marched through the town, and went into camp two miles south, throwing a picket line well forward across the road leading to Greensboro'. We were over the State line, in Caswell County, North Carolina.

Only the Sixth Corps left Burksville, although we were followed by Sheridan's cavalry, who left Petersburg two days behind us. Before they overtook us, the news came of the surrender of Johnston's army, and they turned back, to be nearer the base of supplies.

The route we followed led through a portion of the country hitherto untrodden by Union troops. There were squads of Confederate soldiers going to their homes, happy that the fighting was over. Many of the officers, however, carried themselves rather haughtily. The poorer classes were very friendly in their greetings, and often stood at their gates with pails and cups, to offer water to our thirsty men. The wealthy were very prompt in asking protection, and having their property guarded.

The colored people were badly off. Confederate soldiers had stripped them of food to supply themselves. Their masters had little to give, and showed little pity for them, as our advance brought them freedom. Colored men and boys crowded our camps, asking for employment, and saying nothing of wages if they were only fed. Confederate money was abundant, but it would purchase little, and had almost ceased circulating. The people had felt the terrible evils of war, though the contests had not been upon their territory, and they denounced "Jeff Davis" as the author of all their troubles. Although they spoke in denunciation of the rebel President, they were always respectful in mentioning General Lee.

The country was similar to that lying west of Petersburg—hilly and broken, but not mountainous. The land seemed to be miserably cultivated, and only with the view to get the most from it for the present crop, regardless of the future.

Permits were granted to a few officers to visit Greensboro', N. C., on May 3d. The season was beautiful, with the trees putting out their leaves, and the woods filled with spring flowers and singing birds. The trains were crowded with officers and men of the Confederate army returning to their homes. They were generally very open in their expression of views, and our sentiments toward them were much modified by intercourse.

May 5th our regiment fell into line, and moved to the railroad station at Danville, and took the train on the Richmond and Danville railroad. In the afternoon our engine gave out at Drake's Branch, five miles from Maysville, or Charlotte Court House. The point where we were detained was near a country retreat, which Colonel Larkin Smith, Chief Commissary of the late Confederate army, had provided for his family during the latter part of the war. The Colonel had just returned to his home. He invited Major Davis and the staff of the Fifteenth Regiment to



his house, where he entertained us hospitably. We met his family and Surgeon Charles Smith, late Medical Director at Richmond. Some young Confederate officers came in, and spoke of Mr. Davis and his departure from Richmond, as they had accompanied him the first day. We had a supper that we relished, and spent a pleasant evening with cultivated people, so that, on the whole, we were much pleased with the detention. A new engine came the next morning, which brought us to Burksville Junction.

Colonel Gilkyson, of the Fortieth, was in temporary command of the brigade, which reached Sutherland Station on the evening of Monday, May 8th. Here we remained for ten days. With the cessation of hostilities, mounted officers had great freedom to ride about the surrounding country. Passes were only necessary to visit the towns where there were guards. Numbers availed themselves of the privilege of visiting Petersburg and the fortifications.

May 18th: We broke camp at Sutherland's in the morning, marched through Petersburg and five miles beyond on the Richmond road. The other corps had preceded us, all going toward Washington, with the exception of the Twenty-fourth, which garrisoned Richmond. Even Sheridan's cavalry had passed through Richmond some days before. The Sixth Corps was behind all and now we were on our journey home.

On the 19th, upon the march, we came within riding distance of Drury's Bluff and Fort Darling. Those who could leave the column made use of the opportunity of visiting them. They were the finest earthworks we had seen, and perhaps the finest constructed in the country. The banks were twenty feet in thickness at the top, and more than double that at the bottom. They were all sodded and covered with a fresh beautiful carpet of green. The guns had not been moved from their position and were simply spiked. They were so large a man's head could be thrust into their mouths. There were quantities of great iron balls, and an oven for heating them red hot for burning wooden vessels. The oven was already filled, and seemed to have been kept so. There were great stores of powder in the bomb-proofs laid up in expectation of a long siege. Officers were required to take off their spurs and go into the magazine under the charge of a sergeant. Extreme caution was taken to prevent an explosion. The

covert ways communicating between the different parts of the fortress were intricate and interesting. They were substantially constructed, twenty feet under ground, and lined with a double thickness of plank and with heavy doors. The garrison, under the hot test fire, might take shelter in these passage ways, and be safe from danger. Water was conveyed all around and was near every gun. From the powder magazines were shown wires, thought to communicate with torpedoes, and which, if disturbed, might explode them and fire the whole. No one touched the wires, and they had not been critically examined. The great guns bore on the river, and had a full sweep for a mile or two, besides covering points still further down. They were situated so high up that no iron-clads from the river could damage them, while the vessels would be in imminent danger from the fort.

It was a lovely spot, commanding a fine view of the river and surrounding country. Lands around it were finely wooded with old oaks, and the laurels were in full bloom. We had never seen better quarters for soldiers, and the officers' quarters were really handsome little cottages. There was a neat chapel for the accommodation of the garrison, painted white, with a fence around it, and seats for one hundred and fifty persons. So fresh and lovely did everything look in contrast with the dusty road on which we had been marching, that the wish was expressed, that if we re-enlisted we might do our soldiering here. It was seven miles from Richmond, and steamboats and transports were passing constantly.

While we were in the works, an orderly rode up on one horse and leading another. The led horse was a fine one. It was that of Colonel Ulric Dahlgren, and was re-taken at the capture of Richmond. He was a dark bay, with fine form and carriage, and on his back his young master had been shot dead. He was now in charge of a major on General Wheaton's staff.

We camped that night at Manchester, south of the James River and opposite Richmond, where we remained for five days. Here were the Tredegar works, whose cannon had been frequently sent to us in the Valley "in the care of General Early." In the river was Belle Isle, where our prisoners had suffered such horrors in wet and cold, and sun and heat, crowded together and dying in scores.

The stay in Manchester permitted numbers to obtain passes to

visit Richmond. Among the objects of interest were Libby Prison and Castle Thunder. At the former was the tunnel dug by the Union officers in the hope of effecting their escape. There, too, was the excavation which had been kept filled with gunpowder to blow up the prison and its inmates, should Richmond be threatened with capture. There was the burned district, Jeff Davis' house, and the Capitol, upon which floated the national colors, and within were the rooms of the Virginia House of Delegates, and the Confederate Senate and Congress. The Richmond ladies were mostly wearing black; some, perhaps, as an expression of their sympathy for the "lost cause"; and more, probably, mourning for relatives who had fallen in the struggle.

May 24th: We broke camp at Manchester, crossed the James River on the pontoon bridge placed between the two burned bridges, passed through Richmond and were reviewed at the Capitol. From thence we took the Brook turnpike road, and, making twenty-four miles, halted at night at Hanover Court House. The day was intensely hot. The march was long, rapid and exhausting after the review, and many of the men fell fainting from the ranks.

May 25th: We marched sixteen miles; the day following there was a heavy rainfall and the mud in the roads became very deep. Many of the men gave out from exhaustion, the wagons were mired, and the artillery could with difficulty cross the swollen streams. At the end of ten miles the division was forced to halt opposite Milford Station, and a short distance from the Mataponi River. Details were sent back to assist the wagon-train. We were detained here two days by the storm and mud.

On the 29th of May we crossed the Chilesburg and Fredericksburg telegraph road. The line of march brought us within easy riding distance of Spottsylvania Court House. This was an insignificant village, with the usual office buildings of a Virginia county-seat. Some of the buildings were damaged by shell that had struck them. An elderly citizen told us of the events of May 8th, 1864—of the occupation of the Court House by the Union cavalry in the morning, and their long waiting for the infantry, which did not appear until Longstreet's advance drove them out, and then fell upon the head of the Fifth Corps.

It was a short ride from the Court House to Harrison's house, and thence to McCool's farm, the location of the famous Salient.

All the scenes of the conflict could be readily recalled on the ground where they had taken place. Nature was putting forth her most luxuriant vegetation as though she would cover the scars of war. The grass was growing green and rank on the ground once pressed with the tread of many feet, in charge and counter-charge. The trees were still torn with the marks of the many thousands of bullets scattered among them. The many heaps and the long, low mounds of the ditches covered over, marked the ground where Union and Confederate dead reposed. The quiet of the place was very impressive in contrast with all the sounds of deadly conflict with which it was associated. The graves of those whom we had buried were undisturbed, and where they had been marked the head-boards remained as we left them. Close at hand were Laurel Hill and Alsops.

From Spottsylvania it was a short ride to Todd's Tavern and thence to Wilderness Run, and the scenes of the battle of the Wilderness. From thence the turnpike road led through Chancellorsville, Salem Heights and on to Fredericksburg. At Salem Heights little could be determined respecting the places of interment of our fallen comrades. There were graves, but none of them marked, although when we were refused leave to enter their lines with a flag of truce, the Confederates promised that all the graves of our officers should be marked.

Salem Church, a little brick building, had been used as a hospital, and around it were the graves of those who had died there from wounds.

Our camp for the night was close to Marye's Heights. The old mansion stood with its columns torn with shot. The brick wall of the graveyard and the servants' quarters were broken and battered. Within sight were the positions below Fredericksburg which we had occupied December 13th, 1862, and May 3d, 1863. In riding over the battle-fields, the distances seemed much less than when we were under fire, and the localities of these eventful scenes appeared drawn together in much smaller compass.

May 30th we resumed marching, *via* Wolf Run Shoals and Anandale, to Hall's Hill, Va.—a point within four miles of Georgetown—where we went into camp, in grassy fields, at noon of June 2d. Our officers began to make their rolls for the mustering out of the old men.

June 8th we participated in the grand review by President



Johnson, of the Army of the Potomac. Liberal supplies were drawn from the U. S. Sanitary Commission, which were very much needed by our men.

On Sunday, June 18th, our last Communion in the Fifteenth Regiment was administered. At the evening service three hundred men were present.

On the 22d of June, 1865, the old members of the Fifteenth, and the recruits whose terms of enlistment had expired, were mustered out of the United States service. They were as follows:

	Com'd'g Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Must'd out Individually in Hosp., Washington.
Field and Staff,	5	4	
Co. A, . . . .	3	21	5 Enlisted men.
" B, . . . .	1	23	3 " "
" C, . . . .	2	35	0 " "
" D, . . . .	2	28	1 " "
" E, . . . .	2	28	3 " "
" F, . . . .	0	27	0 " "
" G, . . . .	1	31	2 " "
" H, . . . .	2	37	1 " "
" I, . . . .	2	31	1 " "
" K, . . . .	2	38	0 " "
Total,	22	303	16

Aggregate, 341 mustered out.

Some of the original number of enlisted men, who, for different reasons, were mustered in subsequent to the regiment's leaving Flemington, were retained at Washington, and were transferred to the Second New Jersey Regiment. After having served as long as any, it seemed a great trial to them to be compelled to stay while their comrades were marching home. They were, however, detained but one week, and were mustered out on the 29th of June.

On the 23d, under Major Davis, we took the train from Washington, and reached Trenton at noon the next day. The ladies and citizens, upon our arrival, gave us a handsome repast and reception. The services rendered by the regiment for their country were gratefully acknowledged by several speakers. This reception was immediately followed by another given by State officials.

We then had a review, and were marched to a camping place to the east of the city. The following week we were paid off, and disbanded.

The following tables give some valuable statistics:

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS.

Officers originally mustered.....	38
Enlisted men originally mustered.....	909
Officers gained.....	72
Enlisted men gained.....	852
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Total strength.....	1871
Officers mustered out.....	18
Enlisted men mustered out.....	398
Officers resigned.....	26
discharged.....	8
promoted.....	33
transferred.....	14
died from diseases.....	1
wounds.....	8
dismissed.....	2
Enlisted men discharged.....	189
transferred.....	605
promoted.....	43
died from disease.....	98
wounds.....	239
in prison.....	15
deserted.....	108
not accounted for.....	66
<hr/>	
Total.....	1871

LOSSES BY DEATH OF NEW JERSEY REGIMENTS THAT SERVED THREE YEARS.

Number of Regiment.	Died of Disease.	Died of Wounds.	Died in Prison.	Total Deaths.
1	55	153	19	227
2	39	100	21	160
3	48	160	5	213
4	74	158	25	257
5	66	138	9	213
6	48	122	10	180

7	....107.....135.....18.....260	
8	.... 94.....173.....17.....284	
9	....114..... 96.....44.....254	..12 Companies.
10	....120.....102.....52.....274	
11	.... 83.....130.....20.....233	
12	.... 72.....175.....13.....260	
13	.... 35..... 68..... 3.....106	
14	.... 71.....146.....31.....248	
15	.... 99... ..247.....15.....361	..10 Companies.
Cavalry.		
1	....137.....124.....37.....298	..12 Companies.
2	....142..... 52.....40.....234	..12 Companies.
3	.... 49..... 49.....47.....145	..12 Companies.

Colonel Campbell, in his sketch of the Fifteenth Regiment, thus speaks:

“In the long marches, by night and day, in summer’s heat and winter’s cold, through loamy mud and mucky swamp, in rain and snow, burdened with arms, ammunition, rations, accoutrements and equipments, often pressed to the limit of human endurance, it was always in its place, and cheerfully responded to the word of command. In the numerous minor fights and skirmishes, which often try the soldier more than the general engagement, it did what was expected of it. In the death-grapples of army with army, from 1862 to 1865, it bore the stars and stripes with honor and distinction. No regiment fought with more tenacious courage, or presented a more steady and unbroken front to the foe. Where the fire was hottest, the charge most impetuous, the resistance most stubborn, the carnage most fearful, it was found. It was never ordered to take a position that it did not reach it. It was never required to hold a post that it did not hold it. It never assaulted a line of the enemy that it did not drive it. It never charged a rebel work that it did not breach it. Whatever might be the general result, the Fifteenth New Jersey Volunteers always performed the part assigned it.”

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, March 7th, 1865.

General Orders, }  
No. 10. }

In accordance with the requirements of General Orders, No. 19, of 1862, from the War Department, and in conformity with the reports of boards convened to examine into the services rendered by the troops concerned, and by the authority of the Lieutenant-General Commanding Armies of the United States, it is ordered that there shall be inscribed upon the colors or guidons of the following regiments and batteries, serving in this army, the names of the battles in which they have borne a meritorious part, and as hereinafter specified, viz.:

## FIFTEENTH NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS.

Fredericksburg,	Wilderness,	Opequan,
Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Fisher's Hill,
Gettysburg.	Cold Harbor,	Cedar Creek.
Rappahannock Station,	Petersburg,	

By command of Major-General Meade:

GEO. D. RUGGLES,

*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Its official fighting record, as made up by the Adjutant-General of the State, is as follows:

Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13 and 14, 1862; Fredericksburg, Va., May 3, 1863; Salem Heights, Va., May 3 and 4, 1863; Franklin's Crossing, Va., June 6 to 14, 1863; Gettysburg, Pa., July 2 and 3, 1863; Fairfield, Pa., July 5, 1863; Funktown, Md., July 10, 1863; Rappahannock Station, Va., Oct. 12, 1863; Rappahannock Station, Va., Nov. 7, 1863; Mine Run, Va., Nov. 30, 1863; Wilderness, Va., May 5 to 7, 1864; Spottsylvania, Va., May 8 to 11, 1864; Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12 to 16, 1864; North and South Anna River, May 24, 1864; Hanover C. H., Va., May 29, 1864; Topopotomy Creek, Va., May 30 and 31, 1864; Cold Harbor, Va., June 1 to 11, 1864; before Petersburg, Va., June 16 to 22, 1864; Weldon Railroad, Va., June 23, 1864; Snicker's Gap, Va., July 18, 1864; Strasburg, Va., Aug. 15, 1864; Winchester, Va., Aug. 17, 1864; Charlestown, Va., Aug. 21, 1864; Opequan, Va., Sept. 19, 1864; Fisher's Hill, Va., Sept. 21 and 22, 1864; New Market, Va., Sept. 24, 1864; Mount Jackson, Va., Sept. 25, 1864; Cedar Creek and Middletown, Va., Oct. 19, 1864; Hatcher's Run, Va., Feb. 5, 1865; Fort Stedman, Va., March 25, 1865; Capture of Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865; Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865; Farmville, Va., April 7, 1865; Lee's Surrender (Appomattox, Va.), April 9, 1865.

No body of troops could have gained the honorable record belonging to this regiment without a good commander. There was one man with whom the regiment was always identified; who led it in thirty conflicts; who shrunk from no danger himself; and endured uncomplainingly his share of privation and toil. If "duty" was its watchword, it took it from his mouth, and its traits of persistence and bravery were those so strongly marked in his own character and soldierly bearing. Whatever service the Fifteenth New Jersey Regiment rendered in our great national



struggle, whatever honor it reflected upon the State of New Jersey, was due more to Edward L. Campbell than to any other man.

The war ended. The survivors of the Fifteenth sought their homes, happy to return to citizen life. We rejoiced that the great rebellion was crushed out, and looked forward to a glorious future for our country. With an unbroken Union was the assurance of peace and prosperity for coming generations. With such a result attained, none regretted the sacrifices we had made. The scars we carried were from honorable wounds received in behalf of a noble cause. We should share in the common blessings of our favored land, and would value them all the more because our sufferings and toils had contributed to secure them.

## FIELD AND STAFF FIFTEENTH REGIMENT N. J. VOL- UNTEERS.

- \* Colonel Samuel Fowler. Com'd July 10, 1862. Absent sick, Oct. 31, 1862, to January 12, 1863, and Feb. 4, 1863, to Feb. 28, 1863. Resigned March 6, 1863. Died at Trenton Jan., 1865, while Assemblyman for Sussex Co.
- Colonel William H. Penrose. Com'd April 10, 1863; from 1st Lieut. Third U. S. Inf. Mustered April 18, 1863. Joined regiment April 21, 1863, at W. O. Church. In command of brigade May 9, 1864, to Oct. 19, 1864, when wounded in arm at Cedar Creek. Bvt. Brig.-Gen. Oct. 19, 1864. Now Capt. Third U. S. Inf.
- Lieut.-Col. Edward L. Campbell. Com'd and must'd Capt. Co. E. Third N. J. V. May 28, 1861. Com'd Lieut.-Col. Fifteenth Aug. 13, 1862. Must'd and joined regt. Sept. 29, 1862. Wounded in arm at Cedar Creek Oct. 19, 1864. On recovery detailed on staff of Gen. Meade. Bvt. Col. Oct. 19, 1864. Bvt. Brig. Gen. April 9, 1865. Prom. Col. Fourth N. J. V. May 29, 1865. Res. Trenton, N. J.
- Major James M. Brown. Com'd Oct. 3, 1861, Capt. Co. K. Seventh N. J. V. Wounded in mouth at Williamsburg, Va., May 5, 1862. Com'd Major Fifteenth N. J. July 21, 1862. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862. Wounded, Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862. Resigned Feb. 26, 1863. Afterwards Provost Marshal at Morristown.
- Major Daniel R. Burrell. From Capt. Co. I., Seventh N. J. Must'd May 12, 1863. Resigned May 21, 1863.
- \* Major Lambert Boeman. Capt. Co. A. Aug. 15, 1863. Major May 24, 1863. Must'd June 6, 1863. On recruiting service Dec. 30, 1863, to June 8, 1864, when rejoined regiment at his own request. Com'd'g Tenth N. J. V. Aug. 19, 1864, to Oct. 19, 1864, when killed at Cedar Creek, Va. Buried at Flemington, N. J.
- Major Ebenezer W. Davis. Enlisted 1st Sergt. Co. D, July 24, 1862. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862. 2d Lieut. Co. E, March 18, 1863. Must'd April 1, 1863. 1st Lieut. Co. I, Nov. 4, 1863. Must'd same. Capt. Co. A, July 3, 1864. Must'd July 27, 1864. Com'd Major Jan. 31, 1865. Must'd Feb. 5, 1865. Bvt. Lieut.-Col. April 2, 1865. Wounded Sept. 22, 1864.\*\* Res. Newark, N. J.
- Adjutant William P. Seymour. Lieut.-Col. Pa. Regt. Priv. Co. F, Eleventh Regt. Com'd Adj. Aug. 15, 1862. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862. Absent sick Oct. 31, 1862, to Feb. 7, 1863. Left regt. March 4, 1863, and never heard of afterwards. Dismissed April 13, 1863. S. O. 231, A. G. O.
- Adjutant Edmund D. Halsey. Priv. Co. K, Aug. 21, 1862. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862. Prom. Sergt.-Maj. Jan. 15, 1863. Com'd 2d Lieut. Co. F. June

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\* Dead.

\*\* Mustered out with regiment, June 22d, 1865.

Dis. P. D.—Discharged because of physical disability. Trans.—transferred. Des'd—deserted.

- 19, 1863. Com'd 1st Lieut. Co. D. July 27, 1863. Must'd and appointed Acting Adjt. Aug. 12, 1863. Com'd Adjt. Jan. 1, 1864. Must'd March 28, 1864. Resigned Dec. 31, 1864. Left regt. Jan. 12, 1865. Res. Rockaway, N. J.
- Quartermaster Lowe Emerson. Priv. Co. C. Fifteenth N. J. V. Com'd Aug. 15, 1862. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862.\*\* Res. Cincinnati, O.
- \* Surgeon Redford Sharp. Asst. Surg. Sixth N. J. V. Aug. 23, 1861. Com'd Surg. July 19, 1862. Must'd July 25, 1862. Detailed Div. Hdqrs. Dec. 6, 1864.\*\* Died in Texas.
- Assistant Surgeon George R. Sullivan. Com'd July 11, 1862. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862. Prom. Surg. Thirty-ninth N. J. V. Sept. 28, 1864. Res. Flemington, N. J.
- Assistant Surgeon George S. Dearborn. Com'd Aug. 20, 1862. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862. Resigned Nov. 26, 1862. Res. Washington, D. C. (?)
- Assistant Surgeon Charles E. Hall. Com'd March 26, 1863. Must'd and joined regt. April 20, 1863. Prom. Surg. Fortieth N. J. V. Feb. 14, 1865. Res. Freehold, N. J.
- Assistant Surgeon George D. Fitch. Com'd March 14, 1865. Must'd March 22, 1865. Trans. to Second Batt. June 21, 1865. Res. Philadelphia.
- Chaplain Alanson A. Haines. Com'd Aug. 15, 1862. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862. Was in all engagements of regt.\*\* Res. Hamburg, N. J.

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#### NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

- \* Sergeant Major John P. Fowler. (Capt. First N. J. Cav.) Enlisted Aug. 9, 1862, as Priv. Co. K. Must'd Aug. 25, 1862, as Sergt. Maj. Killed in action, Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- \* Sergeant Major Albert V. Wyckoff. Enlisted Corp. Co. E, Aug. 2, 1862. Prom. Sergt. Maj. Nov. 14, 1863. Killed in charge at Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864. Buried at Nat. Cemetery, Cold Harbor, Sec. B.
- Sergeant Major James W. Mullery. Enlisted Sergt. Co. K, Aug. 11, 1862. Sergt. Maj. Nov. 1, 1864. Com'd 1st Lieut. Co. E, Feb. 9, 1865. Must'd, March 27, 1865. Trans. to Co. D, Second Batt. June 22, 1865. Res. Warwick, N. Y.
- Sergeant Major William F. Parrish. Enlisted July 10, 1862, Sergt. Co. C., Sergt. Maj. April 1, 1865.\*\* Res. San Bernard, Cal.
- Quartermaster Sergeant Floyd E. Williams. Enlisted Sergt. Co. K, Aug. 2, 1862. Q. M. Sergt. Aug. 25, 1862. Priv. Co. K, April 14, 1863. Com'd 2d Lieut. Co. D, Sept. 10, 1864. Must'd Sept. 28, 1864. Wounded Oct. 9, 1864. Disch. for dis. Dec. 17, 1864. Res. Beemerville.
- \* Quartermaster Sergeant Walter Johnson. Enlisted Sergt. Co. I, July 25, 1862. Q. M. Sergt. April 28, 1863.\*\*
- Commissary Sergeant William J. Cooke. Enlisted July 23, 1862, priv. Co. I. Must'd Com. Sergt. Aug. 25, 1862. Prom. Q. M. Fourth Regt. Jan. 1, 1864. Res. Garthersburg, Md.
- Commissary Sergeant John R. McCauley, Jr. Enlisted priv. Co. C, July 10, 1862. Detailed in Q. M. Dept. Jan. 1863. Com. Sergt. Jan. 1, 1864.

- Com'd 1st Lieut. Co. D, Feb. 9, 1865. Must'd Feb. 23, 1865. Bvt. Capt. April 2, 1865. Res. Susquehanna Depot, Pa.
- \* Commissary Sergeant Theodore Woodruff. Enlisted Sergt. Co. I, Aug 1, 1862. Com. Sergt. Feb. 23, 1865. Com'd 2d Lieut. Co. K, March 28, 1865. Must'd April 17, 1865. Trans. to Co. H, Second Batt. June 21, 1865. Killed on railway train.
- Commissary Sergeant Henry J. Hull. Enlisted priv. Co. B, Aug. 6, 1862. Sergt. Jan. 1, 1865. Com. Sergt. April 1, 1865. Res. Hackettstown.
- \* Hospital Steward John R. Hilton. Enlisted priv. Co. H, Aug. 21, 1862. Must'd Hosp. Stew. Aug. 25, 1862. Com'd Asst. Surg. 2d N. J. V., Jan. 27, 1863. Died before muster, March 17, 1863.
- Hospital Steward Charles P. Kinsilla. Enlisted priv. Co. I, July 25, 1862. Detailed in hospital, Hosp. Steward, March 18, 1863.\*\* Res. Paterson.
- Prin. Musician John Bell. Priv. Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862. Detailed as Drum Major. Dis. P. D., W. O. Ch., Jan. 19, 1863.
- Prin. Musician Benjamin F. Maul. Enlisted Mus. Co. A, Third N. J. V. May 22, 1861. Prin. Mus. Third N. J., April 1, 1864. Trans. to Fifteenth, Cold Harbor, June 4, 1864. Trans. to Second Batt. June 22, 1865.



## COMPANY A—ORIGINAL ROLL.

- \* Captain Lambert Boeman, Major, May 24, 1863. Killed at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- \* First-Lieut. Thomas P. Stout, Captain Co. F, April 7, 1863. Resigned Nov. 1st, 1863, to accept Captaincy in Vet. Res. Corps.  
Second-Lieut. John R. Emery, dis. P. D., Feb. 23, 1863. Res. Newark.
- \* First-Sergeant George C. Justice, Second-Lieut., March 18, 1863. First-Lieut., July 27, 1863. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Sergeant William H. Sloan, dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Jan. 3, 1863. Second-Lieut. Co. K 31st Regt. U. S. C. T., Feb. 18, 1865.
- Sergeant Manuel Kline, First-Sergeant, July 28, 1864. Second-Lieut. Co. H, Sept. 10, 1864.\*\*
- \* Sergeant David E. Hicks, Color-Sergeant. Killed at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Sergeant Lucien A. Voorhees. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Corporal Albert Reading, trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, March 27, 1864. Dis. P. D., June 1, 1864.
- \* Corporal Paul Kuhl, First-Sergeant, April 22, 1863. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Corporal William B. Dungan, Sergeant, May 31, 1863. First-Sergeant, Feb. 1, 1865. Res. Arlington, N. J.
- Corporal Levi Runyan, Sergeant, April 22, 1863. Dis. May 3, 1865.
- Corporal William D. Clark, Private, April 22, 1863. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 15, 1863. Dis. July 6, 1865. Res., Plainfield.
- \* Corporal John A. Kutter, dis. Sept. 28, 1863. Wounds rec'd at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Corporal James I. Bullock, First-Sergeant, May 29, 1864. First-Lieut. Co. I, July 6, 1864. Captain Co. B, Feb 9, 1865. Lost on Steamer Gen'l Lyon off Hatteras, March 31, 1865.
- \* Corporal Isaac Dayton, Private, Sept. 20, 1862. Missing at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Musician William B. Clayton, dis. G. O., Feb. 7, 1864. Res. Everettstown, N. J.
- Private William H. Agin, des'd Feb. 14, 1865, from Hospital.
- \* Private David Algard, killed at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- \* Private David Anthony, died May 13, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private Jacob D. Apgar. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private James H. Apgar. Died at Hosp. Washington, May 20, 1863, of wounds rec'd at Salen Heights, Va., May 3, 1863.

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\* Dead.

\*\* Mustered out with regiment, June 22d, 1865.

Dis. P. D.—Discharged because of physical disability. Trans.—transferred. Des'd—deserted.

- Private William T. Barber, Corp. Sept. 22, 1862. Dis. Hosp., Newark, May 3, 1865. Res. Three Bridges, N. J.
- Private George W. Barton. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Feb. 20, 1865. Dis. July 24, 1865. Res. Three Bridges.
- Private George S. Beavers, Corp. Color Guard, Mar. 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Bedminster, N. J.
- Private Theodore B. Bellis.\*\* Res. Flemington, N. J.
- \* Private William W. Briggs. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, Jan. 3, 1863.
- \* Private John Brogan. Killed at Wilderness, May 7, 1864.
- \* Private Jacob F. Bryan. Died, Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864, of wounds.
- Private John Bulmer. Dis. Trenton, May 3, 1865.
- Private John Burns. Dis. near Hall's Hill, June 16, 1865, from wounds. Res. Lebanon.
- \* Private John Butler, Sr. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 3, 1863. Dis. June 30, 1865.
- Private John Butler, Jr.\*\* Res. Stockton, N. J.
- Private Samuel Case. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, June 13, 1864. Dis. June 27, 1865. Res. Glengardner, N. J.
- \* Private Isaac Cathrill. Died at Phila. July 13, 1863, of wounds rec'd at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.
- Private Andrew C. Clawson. Des'd Aug. 25, 1862. Ret. to duty Nov. 18, 1863. Trans. to Co. G. Second Regt., June 21, 1865. Res. Schooley's Mt., N. J.
- Private John P. Collins, Corp. May 30, 1863. Dis. at Hosp. Newark, May 30, 1865, wounds rec'd. Res. Newark, N. J.
- Private Nahum Cregur. Dis. Hos., Phila., May 3, 1865. Res. High Bridge, N. J.
- Private Isaac N. Danberry. Dis. P. D. Hosp., Wilmington, Del., April 20, 1865. Res. Flemington.
- \* Private Daniel G. Dayton. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Jan. 7, 1863.
- \* Private James Dayton. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Feb. 27, 1863.
- \* Private Warren N. Dunham. Corp. —, killed, Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private James Everett. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Feb. 10, 1863.
- \* Private Peter B. Frey. Wounded and missing, Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private Charles Garmo. Des'd Jan. 17, 1863, White Oak Church.
- \* Private Martin V. Grassman. Died of chronic diarrhœa, Potomac Creek, Va., May 4, 1863.
- \* Private Evin J. Green. Died of chronic diarrhœa, Hosp., Portsmouth Grove, R. I., May 14, 1864.
- Private John S. Green.\*\* Res. Lambertville, N. J.
- Private Thomas R. Gregory, musician.\*\*
- \* Private Isaiah Hassell. Died of typhoid fever, Tennallytown, D. C., Oct. 28, 1863.
- Private Charles A. Heath. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Mar. 23, 1863.

- \* Private Herman Heimbold. Killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private David D. Hendershot. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Jan. 18, 1863.
- \* Private Philip I. Hendershot. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Va., Feb. 9, 1863.
- \* Private George B. Henderson. Died of scurvy, Winder Building, rebel prison, Richmond, August 29, 1864.
- Private Andrew F. Henry. Corp. April 22, 1863; sergt. Mar. 1, 1865. Trans. to Co. G, Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- \* Private John W. Henry. Missing, Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- \* Private Lewis Higgins. Missing, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private William L. Higgins.\*\*
- \* Private Lemuel Hockenbury. Died at Fredericksburg, May 20, 1864, of wounds rec'd Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private Silas N. Hockenbury. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864
- Private James Hoffman. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 12, 1863. Dis. June 4, 1865.
- Private Garret Hogan. Corp. Feb. 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Lambertville.
- \* Private Elijah W. Horn. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 1, 1865. Dis. July 10, 1865.
- Private Moses G. Housel. Dis. P. D., Annapolis, May 4, 1865. Res. High Bridge.
- \* Private James Hurley. Died of typhoid fever, Washington, Jan. 4, 1863.
- Private Henry P. Johnson. Dis., Trenton, May 3, 1865. Res. Raritan, N. J.
- Private Solomon Kise. Dis. P. D., Washington, Dec. 19, 1863.
- Private Abraham Lattarette. Trans. as a deserter to 1st N. J. Cav., Sept. 4, 1862.
- Private James Mattison. Dis. P. D., Warrenton, July 28, 1863. Res. Flemington, N. J.
- \* Private Cornelius J. Nevius. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private Peter J. Nevius. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Jan. 2, 1863.
- Private James C. Palmer. Corp. April 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private John W. Parrish. Musician.\*\* Res. 238 Perry Street, Trenton.
- \* Private William N. Peere. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private John Reading. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864. Deserted therefrom Sept. 28, 1865.
- \* Private Joseph G. Runkle. Corp. May 30, 1863. Died, Washington, June 7, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private John F. Servis. Corp. April 22, 1863; Sergt. Feb. 4, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private Samuel Servis.\*\*
- \* Private John Slater. Died suddenly in tent near Brandy Station, March 30, 1864.
- \* Private Henry C. Smith. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Lewis Snyder. Dis. P. D., Philadelphia, May 3, 1865. Res. Stockton.
- Private Wilson H. Snyder. Corp. Jan. 8, 1863; Sergt. Feb. 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Sergeantsville.
- \* Private Robert S. Sorter. Died at Winchester Oct. 9, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Opequan, Va., Sept. 19, 1864.

- \* Private Andrew C. Starker. Died of typhoid fever, Hosp. Washington, Nov. 29, 1863.
- \* Private Stephen Starker. Died of diarrhœa, Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 13, 1864.
- Private Theodore C. Stryker. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, March 31, 1864. Dis. P. D., Nov. 26, 1864.
- Private Joseph E. Sullivan. Corp. March 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private Peter I. Tenbrook. Dis. at Trenton, May 3, 1855. Res. Plainfield.
- Private Abraham Trauger. Corp. March 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Lambertville.
- Private George C. Van Camp.\*\*
- Private Abram Van Fleet. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 7, 1863. Re-enlisted Aug. 24, 1864. Dis. Nov. 20, 1865. Res. Raritan, N. J.
- Private Benjamin S. Wean.\*\* Res. Califon, N. J.
- Private Michael Welsh.\*\*
- Private Benjamin S. Wolverton.\*\* Res. Cokesburg.
- \* Private Daniel Woodruff. Missing at Opequan, Sept. 19, 1864.
- \* Private John H. Wyckoff. Died, typhoid fever, White Oak Church, March 9, 1863.
- Private John York. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, March 23, 1863. Res. Saunton, N. J.
- Private William H. Young. Deserted Jan. 17, 1863, White Oak Church.

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#### ADDITIONS TO COMPANY A, BY RECRUITS, DRAFT, TRANSFERS, ETC.

- Jacob D. Abrams, March 24, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt.
- John Baker, Sept. 16, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. I.
- Thomas Banfield, March 23, 1855, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Charles Banks, " 21, " " " " " " " "
- Charles Baxter, " 23, " " " " " " " "
- \* Jacob Beam, Jan. 21, 1864, Recruit, killed at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Christian Bischoff, March 23, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt, June 21, 1865.
- Louis Blanc, " 25, " " " " " " " "
- Benjamin Booth, Dec. 31, 1863, Recruit " Co. C
- Jonathan B. Bowman, Jan. 4, 1864, " " Co. D
- William Broadwater, Mar. 23, 1865, Drafted " to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Charles Brown, Jan. 27, 1865, Recruit, Dis. hosp. Washington, May 3, 1865.
- William Brown, April 12, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- William P. Bryan, Feb. 29, 1864, " Corp. Feb. 1, 1865, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865. Res. Rockaway, N. J.
- William Butt, Mar. 24, 1865, Sub., trans. to Co. G. Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* Adam Campbell, Mar. 25, 1865, Sub., died of typhoid fever, Fortress Monroe, June 18, 1865.
- David Cantrill, Dec. 15, 1863, Recruit, trans. to Co. I.



- Hugh Carey, March 25, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Michael Cash, " 25, " " " " " " "  
 Robert Chester, " 21, " Drafted, " " " " "  
 Alfred Collins, Feb. 24, " " " " " " " "  
 John Corcoran, March 23, " Sub., " " " " "  
 \* Joseph S. Daws, Sept. 17, 1862, Died chronic diarrhœa, Spottsylvania, May 19, 1864, assigned from Co. K, Thirty-first Regt., Jan. 14, 1864.  
 John J. Dewitt, March 23, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 John Dobleman, " 25, " " " " " " " "  
 Joseph Droll, " 23, " " " " " " " "  
 Henry Dybert, " 21, " " " " " " " "  
 James Edwards, " 22, " " " " " " " "  
 Herman Ehrismann " 25, " " " " " " " "  
 \* John Evans, Feb. 24, 1864, Missing Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.  
 \* Joseph C. Everett, Jan. 6, 1864, Recruit, Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.  
 Henry Goodwin, March 23, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Mahlon Green, Sept. 5, 1864, Recruit, "  
 William Gulick, Feb. 25, " " " " to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Van M. P. Hammitt, Nov. 12, 1863, " " " " "  
 Peter Harman, March 23, 1865, Sub., " " " " "  
 Michael Harrington, Sept. 13, 1864, Recruit, " to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 John Harris, Aug. 25, 1864, Sub., " " " " "  
 Abraham Hendershot, Dec. 17, 1863, Recruit " to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Charles Henzerling, March 23, 1865, Sub., " " " " "  
 John Hopkins, Nov. 19, 1863, Recruit, trans. to Co. D.  
 Eli Howarth, Sept. 27, 1864, " " " K.  
 David P. Ingle, Jan. 4, " " " " C.  
 Alfred B. Jackson, " 2, " " " " D.  
 \* Charles R. Jackson, May 22, 1861, Sergt., trans. from Co. A, Third Regt. Died hosp. Washington, July 31, 1864, from wounds Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.  
 Abraham Johnson, Jr., Nov. 19, 1863, Recruit, trans. to Co. D.  
 Bernard Johnson, Dec. 31, 1863, " " " D.  
 Joseph Johnson, Sept. 5, 1864, " " " K.  
 Simon N. R. Kerler, April 20, " " " to Vet. Res. Corps April 1, 1865. Dis. June 17, 1865.  
 Joseph M. Krewson, Sept. 5, 1864, Recruit, " to Co. B.  
 Ferdinand Kuhn, March 23, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Joseph Langdon, Dec. 14, 1863, Recruit, " to Co. I.  
 Ferdinand Mayraff, March 23, 1865, Sub., " to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Thomas McGarvey, Dec. 19, 1863, Recruit, " to Co. D.  
 Philip McNalty, March 23, 1865, Sub., " to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 John Miller, Sept. 27, 1864, Recruit, Deserted en route to Regt.  
 John Moser, Feb. 24, " " Dis. Newark, June 7, 1865, wounds rec'd Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.  
 Patrick Mullen, Nov. 19, 1863, Recruit, trans. to Co. D.  
 William Olbon, Sept. 27, 1864, " " to K.



## COMPANY B—ORIGINAL ROLL.

- Captain Alfred S. Burt, res'd Jan. 18, 1864.
- First-Lieut. Charles M. Fairclo, res'd Oct. 6, 1863. Res. Hackettstown.
- Second-Lieut. Charles R. Paul, First-Lieut. Co. G, July 27, 1863. Captain Co. E, Aug. 19, 1864. Trans. to Second Regiment June 22, 1865. Brevet-Major Oct. 19, 1864. Brevet-Lieut.-Colonel April 2, 1865. Now Captain U. S. A.
- \* First-Sergeant George Martin, Second-Lieut. Co. C, April 7, 1863. Dismissed Oct. 5, 1863.
- Sergeant Elias B. Nichols, First-Sergeant May 20, 1863. First-Lieut. Co. E, July 3, 1864. Res'd Jan. 21, 1865. Res. Newark, N. J.
- \* Sergeant George A. Byram, wounded Salem Heights. First-Sergeant Sept. 1, 1864. First-Lieut. Co. H, Feb. 9, 1865. Trans. to Co. I, Second Regiment June 21, 1865.
- Sergeant William E. Broadwell, dis. Sep. 25, 1863. 3 wounds rec'd Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Res. Morristown, N. J.
- Sergeant Morris S. Hann, First-Sergeant March 3, 1865. Second-Lieut. Co. F, March 28, 1865. Trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865. Res. Newark, N. J.
- \* Corporal John A. Wilson, Private, Aug. 14, 1863. Dis. at Hospital, Phila. May 3, 1865.
- Corporal Dayton E. Flint, Sergeant, May 20, 1863. First-Lieut. Co. D, Mar. 6, 1864. Captain Co. H, Dec. 31, 1864. Brevet-Major April 2, 1865. Res. Hackettstown, N. J.
- Corporal Andrew C. Youmans, Sergeant May 29, 1864. Dis. Hospital, Annapolis, May 4, 1865. Res. Columbia, N. J.
- Corporal Samuel P. Danley, Sergeant Dis. Hospital, Newark, May 23, 1865. Leg amputated. Res. Belvidere, N. J.
- Corporal Edwin C. Albertson, dis. P. D., Baltimore, Feb. 3, 1864.
- \* Corporal John L. Young, killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Corporal Charles W. Beegle, Sergeant Died, Washington, May 29, 1864, of wounds rec'd Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Corporal Peter C. Kulp, Private Mar. 26, 1863. Dis. Hospital Frederick City, Md., May 3, 1865.
- Private John H. Allen, trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 10, 1865. Dis. July 12, 1865. Res. 117 Hudson St., Trenton, N. J.
- Private Peter Anthony, Corporal Mar. 1, 1865. Sergeant May 1, 1865.
- Private Stephen I. Babbitt, dis. P. D. Hospital Frederick City, Md., Oct. 25, 1862. Res. Morristown, N. J.
- \* Private Joseph Baker, killed, Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private Theodore H. Barker. Died of scurvy in prison at Florence, S. C., Dec. 4, 1864.
- Private Willam R. Barker.\*\* Res. Waterloo.

- \* Private William H. Barnett, died at Alexandria, July 15, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Cold Harbor, June 2, 1864.
- Private John R. Bayles, dis. Hospital, Annapolis, June 20, 1865.
- \* Private James D. Baylor, killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Francis M. Beegle. \*\*
- \* Private George H. Bilby, killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private John P. Brink, deserted June 14, 1863, at Fort Schuyler, New York.
- Private Richard G. Bulgin.\*\*
- \* Private Ziba O. Carpenter, died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Mar. 26, 1863.
- Private Harvey H. Carr, dis. P. D., Philadelphia, May 2, 1865.
- Private William R. Clawson, dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Mar. 22, 1863.
- \* Private Henry W. Cole, killed, Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862.
- \* Private Levi H. Cooper, dis. P. D., at Warrenton, Sept. 13, 1863.
- Private John H. Cowgle, dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Mar. 22, 1863.
- Private Charles W. Crusser, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.
- Private Stephen Denmin.\*\*
- \* Private Morris Deremer, died of typhoid fever, Fredericksburg, May 10, 1863.
- \* Private Lewis C. Dickerson, killed, Fredericksburg, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private Thomas Dougherty, killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Albert L. Drake, dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Mar. 20, 1863.
- Private Owen Drake.\*\*
- \* Private James Egbert, died of diarrhœa, Andersonville, Ga., June 18, 1864.
- \* Private Frank J. Fernald, killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private William H. Hankinson, killed, Fredericksburg, May 3, 1863.
- Private David L. Hayes, trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Mar. 15, 1864. Dis. Aug. 24, 1865.
- Private Samuel B. Heath.\*\* Res. Morristown, N. J.
- Private Henry J. V. Heed, dis. Newark, May 29, 1865, wounds rec'd.
- Private Jacob B. Hendershot, dis. P. D., Newark, Dec. 11, 1863. Res. Johnsonburg, N. J.
- Private Henry H. Hoffman.\*\* Res. Hoboken, D. L. & W. R. R.
- \* Private James Hoffman, des'd Sept. 21, 1863; ret'd Dec. 11, 1863; deserted Nov. 16, 1864; ret'd; trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.
- Private Richard B. Horn, dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Mar. 22, 1863.
- Private Sampson O. Howell, dis. P. D., Woolford's Ford, Va., April 21, 1864. Res. Hackettstown, N. J.
- Private Henry J. Hull, Sergeant Jan. 1, 1865. Commissary-Sergeant April 1, 1865. Res. Hackettstown, N. J.
- \* Private Edward S. Hull, died of typhoid fever near King George C. H., Dec. 13, 1862.
- \* Private Abraham G. King, killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private John Lambert, dis. P. D., Hospital, Alexandria, July 23, 1863.
- Private Foster H. Langdon, Sergeant May 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Succasunna.
- Private John Lawrence, dis. P. D., Baltimore, Mar. 21, 1863. Res. German Valley.
- Private Henry Leigh, trans. to U. S. Navy, April 7, 1864.



- Private William Lippincott, dis. Hospital, Newark, June 9, 1865.
- Private William Marlatt, dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863.
- \* Private John O. Martin, killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private James McDeed, June 22, 1865.\*\* Res. Mount Olive, N. J.
- Private William H. McKim, dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863.  
Res. Hackettstown.
- \* Private Jacob P. Minion, missing, Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864. Died from wounds June , 1864, while prisoner of war.
- Private Thomas Mitchell, trans. from Co. H, Sept. 1, 1863, to Vet. Res. Corps, Dec. 30, 1864. Dis. June 20, 1865. Res. Rockaway.
- Private Lucius J. Olmstead.\*\* Res. Plainfield, N. J.
- Private Lyman M. Parks, dis. P. D., Newark, Aug. 17, 1864.
- Private Jacob Redinger, Corporal March 26, 1863. Sergeant June 1, 1865.\*\*  
Res. Hackettstown, N. J.
- Private Frank Roll.\*\*
- \* Private Gideon Rowley, died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, April 4, 1863.
- \* Private Richmond Sanderson, killed, Fredericksburg, May 3, 1863.
- Private Hiram M. Sands, musician.\*\* Res. Port Oram, N. J.
- Private William A. Schenck, Corporal, Aug. 1, 1864. Dis., New York, Feb. 28, 1865. Wounded at Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864, arm amputated. Res. Hackettstown.
- \* Private Zachariah Seals, dis. P. D., Washington, March 9, 1863.
- Private Hiram Sears, Corporal March 26, 1863. Sergeant June 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private Dennis W. Sharp, Corporal March 26, 1863. Dis. Hospital, Newark, June 29, 1865.
- \* Private John T. Shirer, died, Fredericksburg, wounds rec'd Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Archibald R. Skinner, Sergeant May 1, 1865. First Sergeant May 6, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private John Smith, Sergeant Sept. 1, 1864. Died, Winchester, Oct. 29, 1864, of wounds rec'd Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Private Henry Still, trans'd to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864. Dis. July 14, 1865.
- Private Jacob Stutz, dis. Annapolis, June 22, 1865. Res. Schooley's Mt.
- Private Jacob L. Sutton, dis. P. D., Hospital, Philadelphia, July 20, 1863.
- Private Robert Clinton Swick.\*\*
- Private John C. Thompson, dis. P. D., Newark, Mar. 26, 1863. Res. Rockaway.
- \* Private Patrick Timins, died, Newark, July 14, 1864, from wounds, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private James Timmins, dis. P. D., Newark, April 9, 1863.
- Private Charles M. Titus, Jr.\*\* Res. 7 Beech Place, Brooklyn.
- Private Simon S. Van Ness, dis. Philadelphia, May 13, 1865, from wounds.
- Private Joseph R. Van Syckle, trans. to Vet. Res. Corps., Jan. 1, 1865. Dis. June 29, 1865.
- \* Private George Vossler, killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private Oakley W. Vossler, killed, Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.

- \* Private Charles R. Vought, killed, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private Emanuel R. Vought, killed, Fredericksburg, Va., May 3, 1863.
- \* Private George Welter, killed, Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
- Private Ogden Whitesell, \*\* Res. Danville, N. J.
- \* Private Henry L. Wiggins, musician, dis. P. D., at Woolford's Ford, Va., Feb. 17, 1864.

COMPANY B—RECRUITS, DRAFTED MEN AND SUBSTITUTES.

- \* Edwin N. Brown, Oct. 1, 1861, trans. from Second Regiment May 29, 1864; killed, Cold Harbor, June 4, 1864.
- George E. Cockafair, Oct. 1, 1861, trans. from Second Regiment May 29, 1864; dis. Mount Crawford, Va., Oct. 1, 1864.
- William Cook, Feb. 6, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. C.
- Aaron R. Corson, Apr. 3, 1865, " " " "
- William H. Decker, Mar. 10, '65, " " " I.
- Lewis Diehl, Sept. 28, 1864, " " " "
- Thomas Force, Mar. 23, 1865, " " " A.
- Isaac Garrison, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted Corporal May 1, 1865, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.
- George Gaskill, July 18, 1864, Subs., Corporal, May 1, 1865, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.
- \* Philip S. Goodheart, July 18, 1864, Subs., trans. from Co. D, Twelfth Regiment; died, Baltimore, Nov. 16, 1864, of wounds rec'd, Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Samuel Gourley, Mar. 25, 1865, Subs., trans. to Co. H.
- Frederick Grimm, " " " " Sec'd Regiment, June 21, '65.
- Alexander Gunther, " " " " " " " " "
- Edward P. Hackett, Feb. 23, " " " " " " " " "
- Charles Hall, March 25, " " " " " " " " "
- Charles Hand, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, dis. Washington, wounds rec'd, May —, 1864, leg amputated.
- Frederick Hardt, Jan. 25, '65, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, '65.
- John S. Hendershot, Mar. 10, '65, " " " " " " "
- Fratz Hildersheim, " 21, '65, Subs., " " " " "
- John Hoffman, " 25, " " " " " " "
- Gottfried Hommelsheimer, " " " " " " " "
- Charles Horn, Sept. 7, 1864, Recruit. \*\*
- Aaron Horner, Mar. 21, '65, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, '65
- Joseph Hoary, " 22, " " " " " " " "
- Japhet J. Ireland, " 20, " Drafted, " " " " "
- Charles Jones, Feb. 23, " Subs., " " " " "
- William Judd, Mar. 25, " " " " " " " "
- Seth Kay, Feb. 23, " Drafted, " " " " "
- Andrew Kimbreker, Mar. 25, " Subs., " " " " "

- Ludwick Klein, Mar. 25, '65, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, '65.  
 Peter Klein, " " " " " " " " " "  
 Jacob Kuglemann, Sept. 22, '64, Recruit, " " " " " "  
 Louis Lichan, Mar. 9, '65, " " " " " "  
 Frederick Lind, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, " to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.  
 William Mackay, May 28, 1861, trans. from Co. G, Second Regiment, June 10, 1864; mustered out July 2, 1864.  
 \* Frederick Maier, July 19, 1864, Subs., died near Newtown, Va., Oct. 21, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.  
 George Mills, Feb. 23, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.  
 Alexander Montgomery, Feb. 23, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.  
 John H. Mott, Jan. 5, 1864, Recruit, dis. P. D., Hospital, Newark, Dec. 24, 1864.  
 Bernard Munk, Mar. 25, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, '65.  
 Charles Pearce, Mar. 15, 1865, Recruit, trans.  
 George A. Preston, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted. Corporal May 1, 1865. Trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.  
 John T. Probst, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Reg't June 21, '65.  
 Andrew J. Ran, July 23, 1864, Subs. " " " " " "  
 Adolph Richenfield, March 22, 1865, " " " " " "  
 George Righan, " 21, " " " " " "  
 James A. Ross, Feb. 22, 1865, Drafted, Corporal June 1, 1865, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.  
 Charles Schmidt, March 24, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Reg't June 21, '65.  
 Lewis R. Schofield, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, Corporal June 1, 1865; trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.  
 John Schuyler, Feb. 25, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, '65.  
 Patrick Sheron, Sept. 19, 1861, trans. from Co. F, Second Regiment. Dis. Clifton, Va., Sept. 19, 1864.  
 Walter A. Sidener, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. C.  
 \* William F. Sidener, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.  
 Beckwith Smith, Mar. 21, 1865, Subs., deserted near Manchester, Va., May 25, 1865.  
 Hiram Smith, Sept. 19, 1861, trans. from Co. F, Second Regiment. Dis. Nov. 1, 1864.  
 William Smith, Aug. 19, 1864, Subs., Deserted at Hall's Hill, June 8, 1865.  
 Alexander D. Snow, May 26, 1864, Drafted, trans. from Co. D. Corporal Jan. 21, 1865. Trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.  
 Abraham Sowers, Feb. 25, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 George Sylaggi, Mar. 22, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.  
 William Thomas, Sept. 2, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.  
 Abram Thompson, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, Corporal May 1, 1865, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.  
 James Toole, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, '65.  
 George W. Tunis, Mar. 21, 1865, Subs., dis. Hospital Baltimore, June 20, '65.

- John Tunstill, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.
- Joseph Van Schover, Mar. 23, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.
- \* Richard B. Voorhees, Aug. 23, 1864, Recruit, died, Baltimore, Md., of wounds rec'd, Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- John Wagner, Mar. 22, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, '65.
- Leopold Walther, Sept. 22, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. K.
- Charles West, Mar. 22, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, 1865.
- Samuel Williams, Sept. 12, 1861, trans. from Co. B, Third Regiment, dis. Sept. 12, 1864.
- William Zeiss, Mar. 25, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment June 21, '65.



## COMPANY C—ORIGINAL ROLL.

- \* Captain Ira J. Lindsley. Killed in action at Salem Heights, Va., May 3, 1863.
- First-Lieut. Erastus H. Taylor, dis. P. D., July 22, 1863. Res. Washington.
- Second-Lieut. Samuel R. Connett, from Co. K, 7th N. J. Vols. First-Lieut. Co. A, April 7, 1863. Resigned June 20, 1863. Res. Chicago.
- First-Sergeant John A. Brown. Wounded in arm at Salem Heights, Va., May 3, 1863. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Mar. 16, 1864. Dis. June 30, 1865.
- \* Sergeant John P. Crater, Second-Lieut. Co. D, Mar. 18, 1863. First-Lieut. Co. E, Nov. 4, 1863. Captain Co. K, July 3, 1864. Brevet Major, April 2, 1865. Died since war.
- \* Sergeant John P. Van Houten, First-Sergt. Mar. 1, 1864. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Sergeant William F. Parrish, Sergt-Major April 1, 1865. Wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.\*\* Res. St. Bernard, Cal.
- Sergeant Israel D. Lunn, Private Oct. 17, 1864. Wounded in hip by same ball which killed Rubadeau, May 9, 1864, at Spottsylvania.\*\* Res. Chatham, N. J.
- Corporal Charles W. White. Dis. at Trenton, June 30, 1865. On Recruiting Service since 1863.
- Corporal Menrath Weyer, Jr., detailed Oct. 1862, Brigade Provost Guard. Sergeant April 9, 1863. First-Lieut. Co. F, July 3, 1864. Trans. to Co. E, 2d Regt, June 22, 1865.
- \* Corporal Samuel Rubadeau. Mustered in Co. H, trans. back to Co. Sept. 1, 1863. Sergeant Nov. 5, 1863. Color-Sergt. Killed by sharp-shooter, May 9, 1864, Spottsylvania.
- Corporal Edwin A. Doty, Private, April 30, 1864. Wounded and captured, May 3, 1863. Rejoined Regt. Sept. 29, 1863, at Culpepper.\*\* Res. Morristown, N. J.
- \* Corporal Andrew J. Brannin, First-Sergt. Jan. 1, 1865.\*\* Died at Hibernia, N. J., Aug. 19, 1873.
- \* Corporal Oscar Brokaw. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Corporal William Beers. Dis. Phila., Nov. 20, 1863. Wounds rec'd Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Right arm amputated. Res. Morristown, N. J.
- Corporal Ezra T. Baldwin, Private, Jan. 1, 1863.\*\* Res. Mendham, N. J.
- Musician Thomas E. Bennett. Dis. Brandy Station, Feb. 17, 1864, S. O. War Dept.
- Musician Albert C. Dildine. Dis. Brandy Station, Feb. 17, 1864, S. O. War Dept. Res. Flemington, N. J.
- \* Private Lorenzo Anderson. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, April 20, 1863. Died Hosp. April 28, 1863.
- Private Alfred M. Armstrong. Wounded at Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps. Sept. 30, 1864. Dis. July 8, 1865. Res. Morristown, N. J.

- Private William B. Bailey. Taken prisoner at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.\*\*  
Res. Newark.
- Private Emanuel Barton. Wounded in hip at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.  
Res. Hibernia, N. J.
- Private William T. Boyd. Wounded in hip at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.\*\*  
Dead (?)
- Private Halsey R. Brannin. Dis. at Phila. Dec. 29, 1864, from wounds rec'd  
Fredericksburg, May 3, 1863, A. M. Ball right leg below knee. Res.  
Mount Hope, N. J.
- \* Private William B. Briggs. Missing Laurel Hill, Va., May 8, 1864.
- Private John H. Brundage. Dis. at Hosp. Newark, Aug. 24, 1865.
- \* Private Franklin Camp. Died typhoid fever White Oak Church, Dec.  
24, 1862.
- Private John A. Clift. Wounded in shoulder and back Spottsylvania, May  
12, 1864. Rejoined Sept. 12, 1864. Wounded at Winchester Sept. 19,  
1864. Corporal May 12, 1865. Dis. at Washington, May 31, 1865. Res.  
Morristown, N. J.
- Private George P. Conduct. Detailed in Com'y Dept. Oct. 1862.\*\*
- Private John S. Cook.\*\* Res. Boonton, N. J.
- Private Nelson Cook. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864. Dis. June  
24, 1865.
- \* Private Francis Cunningham. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church,  
Dec. 16, 1862.
- Private James H. Cyphers. Dis. P. D. Newark, May 4, 1864.
- Private Lewis L. Davis, Corporal May 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Morristown, N. J.
- \* Private Edward M. Day. Killed Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864.
- Private Mulford B. Day. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, April 28, 1863.
- \* Private Samuel D. Doty. Wounded slightly May 3, 1863. Trans. Vet. Res.  
Corps, Jan. 1, 1865. Dis. Aug. 15, 1865. Died Jan. 7, 1876.
- \* Private Randolph Earles. Killed December 14, 1863, Fredericksburg.
- Private John Efner, Corporal July 1, 1863. Sergeant Nov. 1, 1864.\*\*
- Private William Efner.\*\*
- Private Cyrus Estill, Corporal May 1, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private Daniel Estill. Died typhoid fever, Brandy Station, Dec. 28, 1863.
- \* Private Edgar S. Farrand. Killed Spottsylvania May 12, 1864.
- Private Corydon C. Force. Missing May 3, 1863. Ret'd Sept. 29, 1863, at  
Culpepper. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 7, 1865. Dis. July 21, 1865.  
Res. Madison, N. J.
- \* Private Smith C. Gage. Died Washington, May 14, 1863, from wounds rec'd  
Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private Andrew J. Genung. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Silas P. Genung.\*\* Res. Afton, N. J.
- \* Private Quiney Grimes. Died chronic diarrhoea, Warrenton, Sept. 8, 1863.
- Private Charles H. Guerin, Corporal Jan. 1, 1865. Sergeant May 1, 1865.\*\*  
Res. Morristown, N. J.
- Private Silas J. Guerin. Dis. Trenton, June 30, 1865. Res. Morristown, N. J.
- \* Private Theodore Guerin. Died typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Feb.  
23, 1863.

- Private James H. Hathaway.\*\*
- \* Private Jeremiah Haycock. Killed Laurel Hill, Va., May 8, 1864. Missing May 3, 1863. Rejoined at Culpepper, Va., Sept. 29, 1863.
- Private Dennis Hefferen.\*\*
- Private George W. Hiler.\*\* Orderly Brig. Hdqrs., 1864. Res. Boonton, N. J.
- \* Private James H. Hiler. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private Alfred Hopler. Dis. at Hosp. Phila. March 24, 1863. Wounds rec'd, Fredericksburgh, Dec. 13, 1862. Res. Denville, N. J.
- \* Private Augustus S. Hopping, Corporal April 9, 1863.\*\* Died since war at Hanover Neck, N. J.
- \* Private Virgil Howell. Died of typhoid fever White Oak Church, Dec. 20, 1862.
- Private George Hull, Sergeant May 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Parsippany, N. J.
- Private Manuel Johnson, Corporal Jan. 1, 1863. Wounded at Spottsylvania in thigh, May 12, 1864. Dis. Newark, June 28, 1865. Res. Washington, D. C.
- \* Private Joseph D. King. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863. Died at Rockaway, N. J., March 4th, 1876.
- \* Private Moses Laramie. Died of scurvy, Andersonville Prison, Ga., Nov. 20, 1864,
- Private Hugh H. Layton. Detailed in Wagon Train, 1863.\*\* Res. Morristown, N. J.
- Private Charles H. Lewis.\*\* Res. Cleveland, Ohio.
- Private Robert Lyons. Wounded in hip, Fredericksburg, May 3, A. M. Sergeant Jan. 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private Jacob L. Mattox. Detailed Oct. 1862, in Brigade Provost Guard.\*\* Res. Rockaway, N. J.
- Private Charles Maxfield. Dis. P. D., Hosp., Washington, D. C., Dec. 26, 1862.
- Private John R. McCauley, Jr. See Field and Staff.
- Private Robert T. McGown.\*\* Res. Summit, N. J.
- \* Private John Miller. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private James H. Mills. In Com'y Dept., Oct. 1862.\*\* Res. Whippany, N. J.
- Private Jacob L. Morrison.\*\*
- Private Patrick B. Murphy, Musician, served as Private. Wounded in arm, Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.\*\*
- Private Albert B. Nicholas.\*\*
- Private John H. Nicholas. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps. Nov. 15, 1863. Dis. July 27, 1865.
- \* Private William Oliver. On detailed duty, Com'y Dept., 1863. Killed Cold Harbor, June 1st, 1864, by cannon shot.
- Private Geo. H. Percy. Wounded May 3, 1863, Salem Heights. Did not rejoin Regt. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864. Dis. July 13, 1865. Res. Morristown, N. J.
- \* Private Thomas Phipps. Died of typhoid fever, Windmill Point, Jan. 31, 1863.
- \* Private William Reynolds. Died of fever, near Petersburg, Feb. 6, 1865.
- \* Private John Rutan. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 1, 1863. Ret'd Jan. 28, 1864. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.

- Private Erastus Rynearson. Dis. P. D. Brandy Station, Mar. 8, 1864.
- Private Abraham Sawyer. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863.
- Private William Scott. Teamster.\*\* Res. Whippany, N. J.
- \* Private William M. Shipman. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private Samuel T. Sidener. Detailed Oct. 1862, in Brigade Provost Guard. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Dec. 29, 1862.
- \* Private William E. Simpson. Wounded at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Killed Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Private Stephen Smack. Wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, April 1, 1865. Dis. June 21, 1865.
- Private Stephen Smith. Wagoner.\*\* Res. Parsippany, N. J.
- \* Private William Storms. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private John W. Thompson. Dis. P. D. at Brandy Station, April 22, 1864. Res. Morristown, N. J.
- \* Private William Trelease, Corporal, May 1, 1864. Missing Laurel Hill, May 8, 1864.
- Private Silas Trowbridge. Wounded in hand, May 13, 1864.\*\* Res. Morristown, N. J.
- Private Lewis Turner.\*\* Res. Summit, N. J.
- Private John Tyson. Wounded head and chin, Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Did not rejoin regt. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, June 15, 1864. Dis. P. D. Sept. 26, 1864. Res. Chatham, N. J.
- \* Private Peter J. Vanderhoof. Died of Typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Dec. 28, 1862.
- Private George Van Houten. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863. Res. Morristown, N. J.
- Private George F. Wardell, Corporal, May 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Boonton, N. J.
- Private Henry A. Westfall. Slightly wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Dis. at Trenton, June 8, 1865.
- Private Alfred W. Whitehead.\*\* Res. Milburn, N. J.
- Private Robert Whitham. Wounded, lost arm at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Dis. Newark, Sept. 23, 1863. Res. Mount Hope, N. J.

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#### CO. C—RECRUITS, SUBSTITUTES AND DRAFTED MEN.

- George Baker, Mar. 24, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- George Barnes, Mar. 1, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. K; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Luke Barton, May 11, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Frederick Beaner, April 5, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. H; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Robert Blair, April 7, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Owen Boehen, April 8, 1865, " " " " " " " " " " " "
- Benjamin Booth, Dec. 31, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A; dis. P. D. Brandy Station, March 29, 1864.



- William B. Brown, March 1, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. K; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- James H. Bruen, Oct. 10, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Henry Brost, Sept. 12, 1861, trans. from Co. K, Third Regiment, June 4, 1864. Deserted at Snicker's Gap, July 21, 1864.
- George Campbell, Sept. 21, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. K.
- Albert Chaffer, March 1, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. K; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- \* Lee Chardevoyne, Aug. 20, 1861, Corporal Oct. 12, 1862, trans. from Co. E, Second Regiment, May 29, 1864; killed Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864.
- William Cook, Feb. 6, 1865, trans. from Co. B; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Aaron R. Corson, April 3, 1865, trans. from Co. B; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Jacob D. Dalrymple, Aug. 25, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.
- Alonzo Dow, Aug. 25, 1864, " " "
- \* George Fenner, May 29, 1861, trans. from Co. G, Third Regiment; missing Winchester, Aug. 17, 1864.
- Edward Flannery, May 29, 1865, trans. from Co. K; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Jacob Fooze, Sept. 3, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. K.
- Clemens Gansz, March 27, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. H; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- \* John Gay, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. D; killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Robert Gray, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. D; dis. P. D. Brandy Station, Mar. 29, 1864.
- Gustave Hartwig, Feb. 26, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. E, Second Regiment; deserted Dec. 10, 1864, at Hosp., Newark.
- \* Otto Heimelsback, May 28, 1861, trans. from Co. E, Second Regiment, May 29, 1864; killed Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Michael Herwick, April 5, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. K; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Cornelius Hull, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. D; dis. P. D. Brandy Station, March 29, 1864.
- John Hynes, April 8, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. D, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- David P. Ingle, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Peter Keegan, March 25, 1865, Subs., deserted, May 28, 1865.
- Patrick Kelly, March 25, 1865, " trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Daniel W. Kithcart, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. D; Corporal Color Guard, Nov. 1, 1864; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Frederick Koblenz, March 24, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Jacob Kramer, Mar. 24, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- George Lanf, Mar. 25, 1865, " " " " " "

- Henry Langers, Mar. 25, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 Lewis Long, Mar. 25, 1865, " " " " " "  
 George Mahoney, Apl. 8, '65, Recruit, " " " " "  
 John Martin, Sept. 20, 1864, " deserted en route to Regiment.  
 John J. Mason, Oct. 10, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 John McDowell, Mar. 23, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 William B. McGill, Apl. 6, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. G.  
 Thomas McGovern, Mar. 24, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 John McGraw, Apl. 7, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 John Miller, Feb. 14, 1865, " " " " "  
 John N. Naylor, Mar. 21, 1865, Drafted, trans. from Co. D; dis. Hall's Hill, June 7, 1865.  
 Joseph Noe, Mar. 24, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 John Pettit, Apl. 8, 1865, Recruit, " " " " "  
 Daniel A. Porter, June 4, 1864, trans. from Co. D; dis. P. D. Brandy Station, Mar. 29, 1864.  
 \* Edwin H. Reger, Feb. 27, 1864, Recruit; killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.  
 Patrick Roach, Mar. 25, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 Henry Rose, July 8, 1861, trans. from Co. K, Third Regiment, June 4, 1864; dis. at Trenton, Aug. 10, 1864.  
 John M. Ryde, Mar. 24, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.  
 David Sand, Mar. 25, 1865, " " " " "  
 Lewis D. Sandborn, Mar. 25, 1865, Subs., trans. " " " "  
 Charles Schmidt, " 24, " " " " "  
 George Schofield, April 7, 1865, Recruit, deserted May 8, 1865, Sutherland Station.  
 Francis Sheldon, Mar. 25, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 Thomas A. Shippy, Mar. 25, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 Walter A. Sidener, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. B; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 \* Matthias Sona, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. E, Second Regiment, May 29, 1864; died Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864, of wounds at Opequan, Va.  
 Sidney Stout, Aug. 25, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.  
 Crosby Sweeten, Mar. 22, 1865. Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 Samuel Tyler, Sept. 25, 1861, Recruit, trans. from Co. G, Third Regiment; dis. Trenton, Sept. 23, 1864.  
 John Van Etten, Jan. 2, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A; trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1864.  
 Christian Wagner, Mar. 24, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 Henry Walters, Sept. 21, 1864, Recruit, deserted en route to Regiment.  
 John B. Wilson, Aug. 26, 1861, " trans. from Co. E, Second Regiment, May 29, 1864; dis. at Trenton, Sept. 12, 1864.

## COMPANY D—ORIGINAL ROLL.

- \* Captain James Walker. Killed Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864. Buried at Newton.
- 1st Lieut. Lewis Van Blarcom. Capt. Co. C, June 19, 1863. Wounded and captured at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864. Left leg amputated by rebels. In Libby Prison five months. Dis. hosp., Annapolis, Md., Dec. 15, 1864. Res. Newton.
- 2nd Lieut. James S. McDanolds. 1st Lieut. Co. H, March 18, 1863. Capt. Co. B, March 6, 1864. Wounded in both legs and lower jaw at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Right leg amputated. Dis. hosp. Annapolis, Dec. 15, 1864. Res. Trenton.
- 1st Sergt. Ebenezer W. Davis. See Field and Staff Roll.
- \* Sergt. William Doland. Dis. P. D., Newark, Feb. 24, 1865. Since died.
- Sergt. Emanuel Ackerson. 1st Sergt. April 10, 1863. 2d Lieut. Co. B, July 3, 1864. 1st Lieut. Co. G, Sept. 10, 1864.\*\*
- \* Sergt. Charles C. Lyon. Died White Oak Church, Feb. 26, 1863.
- Sergt. Benjamin T. F. Weller. Private April 22, 1863. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 20, 1864. Dis. July 6, 1865.
- Corp. Peter S. Gunderman. Col. Sergt. Aug. 1, 1864. Wounded at Cedar Creek.\*\* Res. Hamburg.
- Corp. Samuel Van Blarcom. Sergt. April 9, 1863. Dis. at hosp., Newark, July 2, 1865. Died since war.
- Corp. Sylvester Terwilliger. Sergt. Feb. 28, 1863. Dis. P. D., Brandy Station, April 13, 1864.
- \* Corp. Sandford Simmons. Died at Washington of wounds rec'd at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Corp. Marshal B. Stull. Sergt. April 22, 1863. 1st Sergt. Jan. 1, 1865. Since died of wounds received.\*\*
- \* Corp. John E. Davenport. Died of fever, White Oak Church, March 3, 1863.
- Corp. Samuel L. McCauley. Deserted before muster.
- Corp. George W. Earl. Private Oct. 8, 1862.\*\*
- \* Private John Ackerson. Died at Frederick, Md., Aug. 6, 1863, of wounds rec'd at Brandy Station.
- Private William Ackerson. Des. Jan. 1, 1863, hosp. Fort Penn, D. C.
- \* Private Joshua D. Banker. Killed at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private Wisner J. Berry. Des. Sept. 18, 1862, Camp Morris, D. C.
- \* Private Lawrence Bogan. Died in hosp., Wind Mill Point, Va., Feb. 2, 1863.
- \* Private John M. Burd. Died of chronic diarrhœa at Harmony, N. J., June 13, 1864.
- Private Jacob O. Burdett. Dis. hosp., Frederick, Md., May 17, 1865. Res. Branchville, N. J.
- Private Albert L. Carmer.\*\*
- \* Private Robert B. Chambers. Died at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., June 28, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864.

- Private David Chedister. Des. Aug. 23, 1862, at Flemington, N. J., before muster; ret. to duty Dec. 1864. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- \* Private William Coats. Died since war.\*\*
- Private Alpheus Decker. Dis. at Washington, June 2, 1865.
- \* Private Leonard Decker. Killed in Wilderness, May 6, 1864.
- Private Thomas Decker.\*\* Res. Newton.
- Private Gabriel Demarest. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, March 15, 1864. Dis. July 31, 1865.
- \* Private George Dennis. Corp. April 9, 1863. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private George Devore. Des. July 6, 1863; returned to duty. Dis. at Trenton, May 6, 1865.
- \* Private James Dickerson. Died of measles, Washington, June 16, 1863.
- \* Private William C. Dickerson. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Private Thomas Dormida. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 2, 1865. Dis. June 29, 1865. Res. Lafayette, N. J.
- Private Albert Emmons. Musician. Dis. at Brandy Station, Feb. 17, 1864.
- Private Robert Emmons. Deserted July 1, 1863, at Manchester, Md.
- Private John Emory. Dis., Trenton, June 9, 1865.
- \* Private James B. Ervey. Musician.\*\* Died 1881.
- Private George T. Fallon.\*\* Res. 204 Wooster street, N. Y.
- \* Private Martin Fredericks. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Freeman C. Goble. Des. Aug. 27, 1862, Flemington.
- Private James W. Grey. Dis. P. D., Washington, D. C., Dec. 29, 1862.
- \* Private Wilbur F. Harris. Corp. April 22, 1863. Killed at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864.
- Private Charles E. Hawk. Dis. P. D., Berlin, Md., July 17, 1863. Res. Stanhope, N. J.
- Private Andrew J. Hendershot. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 30, 1863. Dis. June 26, 1865. Res. Swartswood, N. J.
- \* Private David Hendershot. Wounded and missing at Spottsylvania, Va., May 8, 1864.
- Private James Hendershot. Corp., Jan. 1, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private James H. Hendershot. Killed at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private Peter Hendershot. Dis. Aug. 25, 1862, Flemington. Rejected by mustering officer.
- \* Private Jacob Hibler. Dis. P. D., Newark, June 3, 1865.
- Private George W. Howell. Corp., Oct. 1, 1862. Wounded at Mine Run, Nov. 28, 1863. Sergt. Jan. 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private John P. Howell. Dis. P. D., Newark, Oct. 20, 1864.
- \* Private John Hubbard. Missing at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Private Richard D. Kelly.\*\* Res. Hamburg.
- Private William Kelsey. Dis. hosp., York, Pa., May 30, 1865.
- Private John S. Labar. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 1, 1863. Dis. July 6, 1865.
- Private Septimus B. Labar. " " " " " Dis. P. D., Feb. 20, 1864.
- Private Wilson Labar.\*\*



- Private George W. Lantz. Corp. March 1, 1863.\*\*
- Private Henry Lowshay. Deserted July 6, 1863, Fairfield, Md.
- Private William Malone. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, March 22, 1863.  
Res. Newburgh, N. Y.
- \* Private James Mangam. Dis. hosp., Washington, May 17, 1865, wounds rec'd at Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 12, 1864. Right arm amputated.
- \* Private Simeon F. Maxwell. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Dec. 20, 1862.
- \* Private Austin Meeker. Died at Winchester, Nov. 6, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Cedar Creek, Oct 19, 1864.
- \* Private William Pittenger. Died of chronic diarrhoea at Brandy Station, Va., May 5, 1864.
- Private William S. Pittenger. Corp. Color Guard, Aug. 1, 1864. Sergt. March 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Swartswood, N. J.
- Private Lyman Predmore.\*\* In Q. M. Dept., 1864. Res. Lafayette, N. J.
- Private Alonzo Reed. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 22, 1864. Dis. July 13, 1865.
- \* Private George R. Reed. Died of chronic diarrhoea, Washington, April 11, 1864.
- \* Private Joseph E. Rogers. Died at Fairfax Seminary of wounds rec'd at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Private John Sanders. Dis. P. D., hosp., Washington, July 20, 1865.
- \* Private Isaac Sharp. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Private George W. Shipp. Corp. March 1, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private Anthony M. Sliker. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Feb. 15, 1863.
- \* Private Elbridge G. Smith.\*\*
- \* Private Alexander J. Snook. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Jan. 28, 1863.
- Private Jacob South.\*\*
- Private Charles J. Sperry. Dis. Philadel., Nov. 27, 1863, wounds rec'd at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private Joseph W. Stanaback. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, March 18, 1863. Buried Hamburg.
- Private Elmer Stickles. Deserted July 1, 1863, Manchester, Md.
- Private Alpheus Struble.\*\*
- Private William Stuart. Dis. P. D., Washington, June 16, 1865.
- Private William R. Stuart. " " Hall's Hill, Va., " "
- Private John R. Sutton. Des. July 17, 1863; returned to duty. Dis. Trenton, May 6, 1865.
- \* Private Lewis H. Sutton.\*\*
- Private George L. Swartzwelder. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, April 7, 1863.
- Private David Terwilliger.\*\* Res. Newark, N. J.
- Private James H. Terwilliger. Corp. April 22, 1863.\*\*
- \* Private Thompson Ward. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, March 3, 1863.
- \* Private Alexander B. White.\*\* In Regtl. Hosp. Dept.
- \* Private William S. Wooster. Corp. March 1, 1865.\*\*

## COMPANY D. ROLL OF RECRUITS, DRAFTED MEN, ETC.

- James R. Adams, March 20, 1865, Draft., dis. at Hall's Hill, Va., June 7, 1865.  
 Stewart B. Adams, " " Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21 1865.  
 Wilson Adams, " " Draft., " " " " "  
 Charles C. Ames, " " Sub., " " " " "  
 \*Wesley M. Ayres, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, Missing at Spottsylvania, Va., May 8, 1864.  
 John Bailey, March 16, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. I.  
 Jacob Bender, May 26, 1864, Drafted, Dis. P. D., Sutherland Station, May 16, 1865.  
 John Bender, March 17, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Philip Blackford, Aug. 15, 1864, Recruit.\*\*  
 Robert H. Blair, " " " \*\*  
 Oswald Bles, March 18, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Parnel Bowen, " 20, " Drafted, Dis. Hall's Hill, June 7, 1865.  
 Jonathan B. Bowman, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, Dis. P. D., near Brandy Station, Va., March 27, 1864.  
 \* John Bowman, Jan. 19, 1864, Recruit, died at David's Island, N. Y. Harbor, June 26, 1864, wounds rec'd at Cold Harbor, Va., June 1, 1864.  
 James E. Brannin, Aug. 2, 1864, Sub., Des. Aug. 30, 1864; arrested same day. Deserted May 12, 1865, at Sutherland Station, Va.  
 William Braun, March 18, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Patrick Brown, " 17, " " " " " " "  
 William Brown, April 12, " Recruit, " Co. A  
 Patrick Burke, March 20, " Sub., " Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Xavier Busam, " 17, " " " " " "  
 Joseph Cafe, " 18, " " " " " "  
 George W. Chambers, Dec. 21, 1863, Recruit, Dis. near Brandy Station, March 27, 1864. Rejected by Medical Board.  
 \* Watson Chambers, May 27, 1861, Corp., trans. from Co. D, Third Regt. Died near Snicker's Gap, Va., July 21, 1864, of wounds; leg amputated.  
 Nehemiah Clark, March 20, 1865, Draft., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Ephraim Connolly, " " " " " " "  
 John Connor, " " Sub., Des., April 22, 1865, Burkesville, Va.  
 Oliver Cox, March 17, 1865, " trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Milton Davis, Feb. 25, " Draft., " " " "  
 Thomas Davis, July 9, " " " " " "  
 Andrew Decker, Jan. 4, " Recruit, Dis. near Brandy Station, Va., April 13, 1864. Rejected by Medical Board.  
 Julius Deigler, Nov. 11, 1864, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 David L. Denee, Dec. 29, 1863, Recruit, Corp. Jan. 1, 1865, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 Nathaniel Disbrow, March 20, 1865, Draft., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.  
 John N. Douglass, Aug. 27, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. G.  
 \* Benjamin Drake, Dec. 29, 1863, " died of chronic diarrhœa, Brandy Station, Feb. 22, 1864.

- Nathaniel Drake, March 16, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Second Regt.
- William S. Earles, May 27, 1861, trans. as Sergt. from Co. D, Third Regt.  
June 4, 1864; 1st Sergt. Aug. 1, 1864; 2d Lieut. Co. B, Sept. 10, 1864.  
Res. Morristown, N. J.
- Moses Edwards, June 3, 1864, Draft., Dis. Trenton, June 9, 1865.
- James T. English, March 20, 1865, Draft., trans. to Second Regt. June 21,  
1865.
- John M. Fox, March 16, 1865, Recruit, trans.
- \* Lorenzo D. Fulford, Dec. 29, 1863, Recruit, missing in action at Spottsylvania, Va., May 8, 1864.
- \* John Garden, July 12, 1864, Sub., Died at hosp. Baltimore, Md., Feb. 4,  
1865, of wounds rec'd at Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, 1864.
- John Gay, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. C.
- \* John M. Goucher, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, Died of disease, Brandy Station,  
Va., March 24, 1864.
- Robert Gray, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. C.
- Stephen Hankins, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 1,  
1865. Dis. Nov. 23, 1865.
- James Harmon, Jan. 13, 1864, Recruit, Deserted Jan. 26, 1864, at draft rendezvous, Trenton.
- \* Abraham Hendershot, Dec. 17, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A. Died of diarrhoea at rebel prison, Danville, Va., Jan. 16, 1865.
- Henry M. Holmes, March 27, 1865, Sub., Des. May 12, 1865, at Sutherland Station.
- \* John Hopkins, Nov. 19, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A. Died at hosp. Alexandria, June 18, 1864, of wounds rec'd, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Patrick Hughes, Dec. 30, 1863, Recruit, killed Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Cornelius Hull, Jan. 4, 1864, " trans. to Co. C.
- John S. Ireland, March 20, 1865, Draft. trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* Alfred B. Jackson, Jan. 2, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A. Killed Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- \* James N. Jervis, Jan. 2, 1864, Recruit, Dis. at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md. June 30, 1865. Killed on railroad.
- \* Abraham Johnson, Jr., Nov. 19, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- \* Bernard Johnson, Dec. 31, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A. Died May 20, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- \* James Johnson, Dec. 28, 1863, Recruit, died of typhoid fever hosp. Phila. July 6, 1864.
- \* Philip Kappes, July 22, 1864, Sub., killed at Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, 1864.
- Amos C. Keepers, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, Dis. near Brandy Station, Va., March 27, 1864. Rejected by Medical Board.
- James Kerrens, Feb. 23, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. I, Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- John Henry Kipp, June 2, 1864, Draft., trans to Co. I, Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Daniel W. Kithcart, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. C.

- John Kopp, Aug. 17, 1864.\*\*
- Lewis S. Lake, March 20, 1865, Draft., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* Peter Langton, Feb. 12, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. C, Second Regt.  
Died at Chester, Pa., June 25, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Spottsylvania,  
May 12, 1864.
- John Lay, March 20, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Thomas Logan, April 6, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. G.
- James Mahoney, Oct. 6, 1864, " Deserted en route to regt.
- Forman Mannery, Nov. 22, 1864, Draft., trans. to Co. I, Second Regt. June  
21, 1865.
- Alexander Martin, Oct. 7, 1864, Recruit, Deserted en route to regt.
- Charles Marx, March 11, 1865, " trans. to Co. I.
- \* George McDowell, April 28, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. C, Second Regt.  
Died at U. S. hosp., Washington, D. C., June 12, 1864, of wounds rec'd  
Wilderness, May 5, 1864.
- \* Thomas McGarvey, Dec. 19, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A. Dis. near  
Brandy Station, Va., April 13, 1864. Rejected by Medical Board. Died  
1864.
- Charles Meier, July 23, 1864, Sub., Corp. June 1, 1865. Trans. to Second  
Regt. June 21, 1865.
- John Meney, July 21, 1864, Sub., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* John M. Minion, Dec. 29, 1863, Recruit, " " " " "
- \* John Moran, " 31, " " killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Mordecai Mott, " 29, " " died of consumption at Andover,  
N. J., June 9, 1864, while on furlough.
- \* Patrick Mullen, Nov. 19, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A. Killed at Spott-  
sylvania, May 12, 1864.
- John N. Naylor, March 21, 1865, Draft., trans. to Co. C.
- Daniel A. Porter, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, " " C.
- John S. Read, Sept. 3, " " " " K.
- Wm. Richardson, March 16, 1865, " " " I.
- Chauncey Rockafellow, Sept. 3, 1864, " " " K.
- Oliver S. Roof, Aug. 15, 1864, " Corp. March 1, 1865.\*\*
- William W. Shackford, Feb. 23, 1865, Draft., Dis. hosp. Baltimore, June 8,  
1865.
- John Smith, July 11, 1864, Sub., Deserted Aug. 18, 1864, at Berryville, Md.
- Alexander D. Snow, May 26, 1864, Draft., trans. to Co. B.
- William Somers, March 1, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. I, Second Regt. June  
21, 1865.
- David Space, Sept. 3, 1864, Recruit, Corp. Color Guard. Dis. hosp. Newark,  
July 3, 1865. Wounded at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864. Res. Dover, N. J.
- James Space, June 15, 1863, Recruit, Dis. Trenton, May 6, 1865.
- Samuel S. Strafford, Dec. 31, 1863, Recruit, Dis. at Brandy Station, March 31,  
1864. Rejected by Medical Board.
- Guthrie Stratton, Dec. 28, 1863, Recruit, trans. to Co. I.
- John Taylor, March 17, 1865, Sub., " " " Second Regt. June  
21, 1865.
- \* Charles E. Tucker, July 23, 1864, Sub., Missing at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19,  
1864.



- \* Charles H. Vanawken, Aug. 17, 1864, Recruit, Missing at Opequan, Sept. 19, 1864.
- \* George R. Vanawken, Aug. 27, 1864, Recruit. Killed at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Peter Van Orden, June 3, 1864, Draft., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* William A. Ward, Dec. 29, 1863, Recruit. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Watson Wintermute, Feb. 29, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A; trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865. Res. Stanhope, N. J.
- \* Charles V. Young, Jan. 13, 1864, Recruit. Died in ambulance near Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864, of wounds.

## COMPANY E.—ORIGINAL ROLL.

- \* Captain John H. Vanderveer. Resigned July 19, 1864; wounds rec'd at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864; since died.
- First-Lieut. Stephen W. Bogardus. Resigned Feb. 5, 1863.
- \* Second-Lieut. Ellis Hamilton, First-Lieut. Mar. 10, 1863, Captain Co. F, Nov. 4, 1863. Died at hosp. Georgetown, D. C., of Wounds rec'd at Wilderness, May 6, 1864.
- \* First-Sergeant Joseph Vanderveer, died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, March 12, 1863.
- Sergeant James Van Antwerp, First-Sergeant, March 15, 1863; Second-Lieut. Co. F, Sept. 10, 1864; First-Lieut. Co. I, Feb. 9, 1865. Trans. to Co. G, Second Regiment, June 22, 1865.
- \* Sergeant Benjamin O. Scudder, killed at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Sergeant Peter C. Peterson, trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 15, 1863. Re-enlisted Aug. 16, 1864. Res. Raritan, N. J.
- Sergeant Garret I. Schenck, dis. at Trenton, June 9, 1865.
- \* Corporal Simon W. Nevins, Sergeant Mar. 15, 1863. Died at Washington, May 19, 1863, of wounds rec'd at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Corporal Tunis D. Johnson, Sergeant May 23, 1863; First-Sergeant, Oct. 1, 1864. Died at Baltimore, Nov. 19, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Corporal Garret S. Conover, Private, Nov. 14, 1863. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, March 15, 1864; dis. Aug. 5, 1865.
- \* Corporal Jonathan P. Hutchinson, killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Corporal Joshua Beekman, Private, Nov. 14, 1863; dis. P.D. at Newark, Nov. 30, 1863.
- \* Corporal Theodore B. Howe, died of chronic diarrhoea, White Oak Church, March 17, 1863.
- Corporal Peter V. D. Hardcastle, Private, Oct. 9, 1862. In Hosp. Dept.\*\* Res. Somerville, N. J.
- \* Corporal Albert V. Wyckoff. See F. and S. roll.
- Musician Isaac N. Allen.\*\*
- Musician James R. Struck.\*\*
- Wagoner John H. Drake.\*\*
- Private Peter S. Bennett, Corporal, April 21, 1865.\*\*
- Private Gilson Baldwin. D. D. in Hosp. Dept.\*\* Res. Baskingridge.
- Private Henry R. Blane, dis. Feb. 11, 1864. Res. New Brunswick.
- \* Private Jonathan Brewster, killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private William W. Conklin, died City Point, June 24, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.
- \* Private Nicholas Conover, killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Adrian M. Cornell, died of diphtheria, New York Harbor, July 14, 1864.
- Private James V. N. Cornell, trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 19, 1865. Dis. July 14, 1865. Res. Readington, N. J.

- Private Jesse E. Cranmer, dis. P. D. at White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863.  
 Private Andrew Cranny.\*\*  
 Private George R. De Forrest, dis. P. D. at White Oak Church, April 28, 1863.  
 \* Private Peter Demens, killed at Spottsylvania, May 10, 1864.  
 Private William H. Dolliver, Corporal, Aug. 1, 1864; Sergeant, Oct. 1, 1864;  
 First-Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Neshanic, N. J.  
 \* Private James Dow, killed at Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864.  
 \* Private William K. Dow, died at Washington, June 17, 1864, of wounds  
 rec'd at Spottsylvania, May 9, 1864.  
 Private Francis T. Duffield, dis. at Trenton, June 30, 1865.  
 Private William P. Duffield.\*\*  
 Private Edward T. Dunn, Corporal, March 25, 1863; Sergeant, May 29, 1864.  
 Dis. hosp. Newark, July 7, 1865.  
 Private Noah W. Dunham.\*\* Res. Passaic, N. J.  
 Private Marcus B. Duvall, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865. Regi-  
 mental Post-Master. Res. Shelter Island, N. Y.  
 Private Jeremiah Fulkerson.\*\*  
 \* Private John Garretson, died typhoid fever, White Oak Church, Mar. 9, 1863.  
 Private Richard Garretson, Corporal, Oct. 9, 1862; Private, April 23, 1863.  
 Trans. to Signal Corps, June 13, 1863.  
 \* Private William C. E. Gulick, Corporal, April 22, 1863; Private, Nov. 6, 1863;  
 Sergeant, May 9, 1864. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 10, 1864.  
 Private David S. Haviland.\*\*  
 Private John O. Heath, dis. P. D. Brandy Station, March 8, 1864.  
 Private Charles Height, dis. P. D. Phila., March 3, 1863.  
 Private Cornelius A. Hoagland, trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 1, 1863. Dis. P.  
 D. Oct. 15, 1864.  
 Private Francis Hughes, dis. Newark, May 26, 1865, wounds rec'd at Spott-  
 sylvania.  
 Private Joseph B. Hughes.\*\*  
 Private Emanuel Hunter, dis. P. D. White Oak Church, Jan. 3, 1863.  
 Private Stephen Jeroloman.\*\*  
 \* Private John H. Jones, died Washington, May 18, 1864, of wounds rec'd  
 at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.  
 Private John Kinsman.\*\*  
 \* Private James Langdon, drowned in canal at Newark, Nov. 12, 1863.  
 Private Asher Latourette, dis. P. D. at White Oak Church, March 22, 1863.  
 Private John J. Langhton, " " " " April 11, 1863.  
 Private Jacob Mayers, dis. Oct. 26, 1862, to join Regular Army.  
 Private Thomas McConval, Corporal, June 1, 1865.\*\*  
 \* Private James McKinsey, killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.  
 Private Dennis McMullen.\*\*  
 Private Cornelius Miller.\*\*  
 \* Private Lorenzo M. Moore, died of typhoid fever, Warrenton, Nov. 1, 1863.  
 Private Benjamin Moulton, Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; Sergeant, April 21, 1865.\*\*  
 \* Private Francis Musshea, died typhoid fever, White Oak Church, March  
 12, 1863.

- \* Private James Nolan, died Washington, July 5, 1864, of wounds rec'd at Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864.
- \* Private Henry C. Ogborn, died of diphtheria, Washington, June 12, 1864. Private Isaac Porter.\*\* Res. Three Bridges.
- \* Private John W. Priestly, died at Field Hosp. Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864, of wounds.
- \* Private Daniel Richardson, Corporal, April 22, 1863. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Thomas S. Richardson, Corporal, June 1, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private William H. Rose, killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Moses H. Ryer, dis. in the field, Feb. 17, 1864.
- \* Private John A. Saums, died chronic diarrhoea, Washington, Jan. 7, 1863. Private Peter Schenck.\*\*
- Private Patrick Scully, deserted Aug. 18, 1862; returned to duty, Jan. 10, 1865. Trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- \* Private Jeremiah S. Slack, missing Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Private John H. Spille.\*\*
- Private Thomas N. Stout, Corporal, May 4, 1863. Dis. P. D. Newark, Feb. 17, 1865. Res. Lamington, N. J.
- Private Peter P. Sutphin, dis. P. D. Phila., Oct. 7, 1863.
- Private Isaac S. Suydam, Corporal, March 15, 1863; Private, April 22, 1863. Trans. to Signal Corps; dis. therefrom as Sergeant, Aug. 12, 1865.
- \* Private Robert Sylvester, died of typhoid fever, near King George C. H., Va., Dec. 6, 1862.
- \* Private William N. Tharp, killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private George Thompson, dis. Washington, Feb. 21, 1865—wounds rec'd at Spottsylvania. Res. Trenton.
- Private Isaac V. Van Cleef, dis. Trenton, N. J., June 9, 1865. Res. Plainville.
- Private John V. A. Van Cleef, trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 13, 1864. Dis. Aug. 24, 1865.
- Private George M. Vanderveer, deserted Aug. 29, 1862, Phila.
- Private John L. S. Van Dorn, Corporal, June 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private George F. Viste, dis. Trenton, June 10, 1865.
- Private James V. D. Voorhees.\*\*
- Private Henry D. Watts, dis. P. D. White Oak Church, March 22, 1863. Private George Wean.\*\*
- \* Private Cornelius S. Williamson, died chronic diarrhoea near Culpepper Ford, Dec. 2, 1863.
- Private Cornelius V. N. Wilson, trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864. Re-enlisted Sept. 3, 1864. Dis. Nov. 25, 1865. Res. Long Branch, N. J.
- Private Matthew W. Wright, Corporal, Oct. 1, 1864; Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865.\*\*

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#### ADDITIONS TO CO. E BY DRAFT, RECRUITS, &c.

- John Allen, July 11, 1864, Subs., deserted at Berryville, Sept. 16, 1864.
- Abraham D. Baird, Oct. 22, 1862, Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865. Trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865. Res. Flaggtown, N. J.



- John Butler, July 12, 1864, Subs., deserted at Berryville, Sept. 18, 1864.
- Francis Campbell, July 7, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Peter Connarty, March 22, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Harris Conner, Sept. 1, 1864, Recruit, trans. to " " "
- \* William S. Cuthbert, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, died typhoid fever Washington, May 14, 1865.
- James Danlin, July 6, 1864, Subs., dis. Trenton, June 9, 1865.
- \* Thomas Davis, July 6, 1864, Subs., missing, Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Elias Daw, March 22, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Luke Faney, March 22, 1865, Subs., dis. Hosp. Washington, June 19, 1865.
- Lewis D. Farrington, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- John Fenton, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.
- Herman Fischer, Mar. 22, 1865, Subs., " " " " "
- Timothy Fitzgerald, Feb. 25, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- John Flaherty, Apl. 13, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.
- Henry Fox, March 22, 1865, Subs., " " " " "
- William Francis, " 21, " " " " "
- William H. Green, July 8, 1864, Recruit, Corporal, April 21, 1865. Trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- John Haggerty, July 7, 1864, Drafted, Corporal, April 21, 1865. Trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Jacob Haines, July 12, 1864, Subs., deserted at Berryville, Sept. 16, 1864.
- John Haley, March 21, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.
- James Hall, " 22, " " " " "
- Louis Hartman, " 21, " " " " "
- James Headley, Aug. 3, 1864, Recruit, " " Seventh "
- Mauritz Hendenberg, Mar. 22, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Charles R. Henderson, Mar. 22, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- \* George Hendrickson, Sept. 1, 1862, Recruit, trans. from Co. H, Second Regiment, May 29, 1864. Died at Baltimore, Sept. 3, 1864, of wounds rec'd Winchester, Aug. 17, 1864.
- James V. Hoff, May 10, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Robert M. Jackson, Aug. 6, 1864, Recruit, deserted en route to regt.
- \* John Johnson, July 12, 1864, Subs., died of typhoid fever, Oct. 17, 1864, at Hosp., Frederick, Md.
- James Kane, March 22, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.
- Emanuel Keil, " 21, " " " " "
- James H. Kelly, " 23, " " " " "
- \* Christian Kighwig, July 18, 1864, Subs., trans. from Twelfth Regiment. Died Baltimore, Oct. 25, 1864, of wounds rec'd Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.

- John Kimble, Feb. 23, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.  
 Timothy Kirby, Mar. 22, 1865, Subs., " " " " "  
 Alfred W. Lavine, " 21, " " " " " " "  
 Silas T. Leonard, Feb. 25, " Drafted, " " " " "  
 Charles M. Lewis, " " " dis. Trenton, June 10, 1865.  
 Martin Lindhorn, Mar. 22, '65, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.  
 Nelson Marlatt, Sept. 1, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.  
 Francis T. Maybury, Oct. 20, '64, Drafted, Corporal, April 21, 1865. Trans.  
 to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.  
 Patrick McCormick, Aug. 3, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Fifth Regiment.  
 Christian Melfessel, Mar. 21, 1865, Subs., " Second " June 21, '65.  
 Joseph B. Millburn, Feb. 25, '65, Drafted, " " " " "  
 William H. Miller, Mar. 21, '65, Subs., " " " " "  
 Abraham Morgan, Feb. 25, '65, Drafted, " " " " "  
 Caleb J. Morton, Aug. 30, '64, Recruit, trans. from Co. G, Second Regiment.  
 William Mulchay, Mar. 25, '65, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.  
 John Murphy, " 22, " " " " " " "  
 John O'Hara, " 22, " " " " " " "  
 Oliver Orr, " 21, " " " " " " "  
 John Paine, Feb. 23, '65, Drafted, " " " " "  
 Benjamin R. Patterson, Mar. 21, '65, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June  
 21, 1865.  
 \* Joseph Potter, July 11, '64, Subs., missing Cedar Creek, Oct., 19, 1864.  
 William Rever, " 8, '64, Subs., deserted at Berryville, Sept. 9, 1864.  
 Cornelius Roach, " 14, '64, " trans. to Co. H.  
 Thomas Ryan, " 7, '64, " deserted at Berryville, Sept. 16, 1864.  
 Frederick Schulackebier, Mar. 22, '65, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment,  
 June 21, 1865.  
 Martin Slattery, Mar. 22, '65, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.  
 James S. Smith, July 14, '64, " deserted at Berryville, Sept. 18, '64.  
 Nicholas H. Smith, Feb. 25, '65, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June  
 21, 1865.  
 Henry B. Staats, Aug. 19, '62, trans. from Co. H, Sept. 1, '63.\*\*  
 George Tucker, July 13, '64, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, '65.  
 William H. Tuthill, April 12, '65, Recruit, trans. " " " "  
 William A. Van Doren, Apl. 13, '65, " " " " " "  
 William H. Voorhees, Apl. 12, '65, " " " " "  
 ancis Wagner Mar. 21, '65, Subs., deserted at Hall's Hill, June 9, '65.

## COMPANY F—ORIGINAL ROLL.

(MUSTERED IN AUGUST 25, 1862, AND MUSTERED OUT JUNE 22, 1865,  
UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED.)

- \* Captain George C. King. Resigned April 9, 1863, at White Oak Church, on account of ill-health. Died at Chester, N. J., Feb. 6, 1866.
- 1st Sergeant Owen H. Day, from Color Sergt. Co. I, Third N. J. V., Capt. Co. I, Jan. 19, 1863, mustered Feb. 11, 1863. On recruiting service after July 20, 1863. Trans. to Co. I, Second Regt. June 21, 1865. Res. Trenton, N. J.
- 2d Lieutenant John H. Vanderveer, 1st Lieut. April 14, 1863. Resigned July 28, 1863. Res. Chester, N. J.
- 1st Sergeant Enos G. Budd. Wounded May 9, 1864, at Spottsylvania, Va. 1st Lieut. Co. C, July 3, 1864; not mustered. Dis. at Ward Hosp. Newark, May 3, 1865. Brevet Major. Res. Budd's Lake, N. J.
- \* Sergeant Manning F. McDougal. Killed June 1, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
- \* Sergeant Phineas H. Skellinger. Wounded at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864. Died of wounds May 27, 1864, at Campbell Hospital, D. C.
- \* Sergeant Elias H. Carlile. Killed June 4, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
- \* Sergeant Andrew F. Salmon. Wounded May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania. Died of wounds May 20, 1864, at Fredericksburg.
- Corporal Lewis H. Salmon, Sergt. April 1, 1863, Rep'd missing Dec. 13, 1862; rejoined May 20, 1863. Wounded May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania \*\* Res. Hackettstown.
- Corporal John L. Larrison. Wounded in head May 3, 1863, at Salem Heights. Sergt. Oct. 1, 1863. May, 1864, Det. to Ambulance Corps. Captured rebel flag at Spottsylvania May 10, 1864.\*\* Res. Schooley's Mountain.
- \* Corporal Alexander T. Beatty. Died at Lincoln Hospital, D. C., Feb. 10, 1863, of gangrene.
- \* Corporal John R. McCain. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps. Dis. March 23, 1864. Died of disease June, 1864.
- \* Corporal William H. Bowman. Died June 1, 1863, of fever at White Oak Church; buried at Fredericksburg, div. B, sec. D., 24.
- Corporal John Parliament.\*\*
- Corporal George W. Laskie. Deserted Oct. 1863, on furlough from hospital, Gettysburg.
- Corporal George S. M. Woodhull. Wounded May 3, 1863, at Salem Heights. Sergt. Oct. 1, 1864.\*\*
- Musician William H. Smith. Dis. Feb. 17, 1864, at Brandy Station. S. O. 20, Par. 16, War Dep't, Jan. 14, 1864.
- Musician Theodore F. Swayze. Dis. Feb. 17, 1864, at Brandy Station. S. O. 20, Par. 16, War Dep't, Jan. 14, 1864. Res. Washington, 3d Aud. Office.
- \* Private Louis Ammerman. Died of disease, White Oak Church, March 30, 1863.

- Private Joseph Anthony. Wounded in leg May 12, 1863, at Spottsylvania.\*\*  
Res. Chester.
- Private Amos G. Ball. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 13, 1865. Dis. July 24, 1865.
- Private John P. Beam. Dis. P.D. Jan. 3, 1863, White Oak Church. Res. Rockaway.
- Private Henry H. Berry. Wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania, in head.\*\*  
Res. Lambertville.
- \* Private John W. Berry. Killed at Spottsylvania (near Gault House) May 17, 1864.
- \* Private Felix Cash. Wounded May 3, 1863, Salem Heights. Died of wounds Potomac Creek, May 15, 1863; buried at Fredericksburg.
- \* Private Warren N. Clawson. Died Washington May 7, 1864, of typhoid pneumonia; buried at Military Asylum Cemetery, div. C, sec. B, 210.
- \* Private Charles Covert. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Private John Carlile. Wounded June 2, 1864, Cold Harbor (ball passed around body) March 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Chester.
- Private Thomas Clark. Deserted March 18, 1863, White Oak Church, from furlough.
- Private Henry B. Crampton. On detail in ambulance corps.\*\* Res. Paterson.
- Private Joseph V. M. Crampton. Dis. P. D. June 21, 1863, White Oak Church. Res. Dover.
- Private Joseph Crater. Corp. April 1, 1863. Wounded May 8, 1864, in stomach. Dis. Trenton, May 3, 1865.
- Private Charles Davenport. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, March 15, 1864. Dis. June 26, 1865.
- Private William Davenport. Deserted Sept. 18, 1862, Camp Morris, D. C.
- Private John Dee. Detailed wagon train.\*\*
- Private William H. K. Emmons. Corp. April 1, 1863. Color Guard, June 1, 1863. Wounded in foot May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania.\*\* Res. New Vernon, N. J.
- \* Private George D. Foulds. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Isaiah D. Frutchey. Wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania. Trans. to Second N. J., June 21, 1865.
- Private Jeremiah Foley. Corp. Dec. 29, 1862. Sergt. April 1, 1863. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 21, 1863. Res. Succasunna, N. J.
- Private George R. Geddis. Wounded May 3, 1863, Salem Heights. Corp. Sept. 1, 1864.\*\* Res. Chester.
- \* Private William Gulick. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, April 21, 1863. Died Aug. 24, 1881, Chester.
- Private Jacob Guest. Wounded Sept. 19, 1864, Winchester.\*\* Res. Peapack. N. J.
- Private John Grey. On detailed service.\*\*
- Private George R. Hall. " " wagon train.\*\* Res. Rockaway.
- Private John Hall. " " " \*\* " "
- \* Private Charles Heck. Died of typhoid fever March 30, 1864, at U. S. Hosp., D. C.
- \* Private Zeno A. Hawkins. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, April 27, 1863. Died at Rockaway, May 2, 1880.



- Private Alonzo Hedden. Corp. Dec. 29, 1862. Wounded May 8, 1864, at Spottsylvania.\*\* Res. Morristown.
- Private James Hoover.
- \* Private Anthony Hople. Died Jan. 5, 1863, White Oak Church, general debility.
- Private James M. Ingle. Wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania. Dis. for wounds Jan. 10, 1865, at Newark.
- Private Abraham Jacobus. Wounded (slight) May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania.\*\*
- Private Courtland June. Dis. P. D., Jan. 3, 1863, White Oak Church.
- Private Benjamin Kane. Corp. April 4, 1863. Wounded May 3, 1863, at Salem Heights. Dis. for wounds Nov. 2, 1863, at Harewood Hosp. D. C.
- \* Private Whitfield Lake. Wounded and missing at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private Jacob Lamerson. Died of general debility, White Oak Church, Feb. 18, 1863.
- Private David C. Lance. Wounded in leg May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania. Dis. for wounds May 26, 1865, Newark. Res. Madisonville, N. J.
- Private James Latourette. Wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania, in head.\*\*
- Private Patrick McGrath. Dis. P. D. Jan. 19, 1863, White Oak Church.
- Private Daniel Morgan. Wounded May 3, 1863, at Fredericksburg (lost arm). Dis. Oct. 27, 1863. Res. Rockaway.
- \* Private Charles Milligan. Wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania, in leg. Sergt. Sept. 1, 1864. Killed Sept. 19, 1864, Winchester.
- Private Samuel L. Meeker. On recruiting service one year. Dis. Trenton May 3, 1865. Res. Brookside, N. J.
- Private William W. Opdycke. Wounded May 3, 1863, Salem Heights; after return detailed as teamster.\*\*
- Private Andrew J. Opdycke. Wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania, in back.\*\*
- Private Frank H. O'Neil. Wounded at Spottsylvania. Wounded and captured Aug. 17, 1864, at Winchester; released March 9, 1865.\*\* Res. Stanhope, N. J.
- Private Joseph Osborne. On detailed duty after 1863.\*\*
- Private William H. Parliament. Deserted July 10, 1863, Funkstown, Md.
- \* Private Jacob A. Peckwell. Killed Spottsylvania May 12, 1864.
- Private George C. Reid. Slightly wounded Dec. 14, 1862, Fredericksburg. On recruiting service one year. Dis. Trenton May 3, 1865. Res. Ironia, N. J.
- Private William H. Rarick. Dis. for rheumatism March 17, 1864, Newark. Res. Chester.
- \* Private William H. Sergeant. Died March 17, 1863, at White Oak Church, lung disease; buried at Fredericksburg, div. B, sec. D, 14.
- \* Private Alexander S. Sergeant. Killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- \* Private James W. Sprague. Killed at Fredericksburg, May 3, 1863, A. M.
- Private John Seales. On detailed duty Q. M. Dep't.\*\* Res. Beattystown, N. J.
- \* Private Frederick Starr. On detailed duty ambulance corps. Died Rockaway April 24, 1874.
- \* Private Peter J. Sutton. Wounded at Spottsylvania; missing Aug. 17, 1864, at Winchester. Died prisoner of war Lynchburg, Va., Oct. 18, 1864.

- \* Private John D. Salmon. Died March 27, 1863, White Oak Church, general debility; buried at Fredericksburg, div. B, sec. D, 25.
- \* Private David Todd. Died March 5, 1863, White Oak Church, general debility.
- Private Peter Van Arsdale. Dis. P. D., Washington, Sept. 5, 1863. Res. Lesser Cross Roads, N. J.
- \* Private Isaac Van Arsdale. Died at Winchester, Sept. 22, 1864, of wounds rec'd Sept. 19, 1864.
- \* Private Benajah D. Wear. Died, White Oak Church, May 10, 1863, of chronic diarrhœa.
- Private Lawrence H. Weise. Wounded in shoulder May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania.\*\* Res. German Valley, N. J.
- \* Private Elias Williamson. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private John Williamson. Dis. P. D. Nov. 28, 1863, at Alexandria. Res. Flanders, N. J.

ADDITIONS TO COMPANY F.

- 1st Lieutenant James W. Penrose, April 1, 1863, Private U. S. Army. Wounded in arm May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania. Capt. July 27, 1864. Trans. to Co. F, Second Regt. June 21, 1865. Bvt. Major April 2, 1865. Res. Passaic, N. J.
- 2d Lieutenant Gaston Everett, April 14, 1863, Trans. 1st Sergt. Co. I, Seventh N. J. V. Resigned May 24, 1863.
- Private Charles Anderlin, July 23, 1864, Sub., Deserted July 28, 1864; ret'd Aug. 11, 1864. Trans. to Second N. J. June 21, 1865.
- Private George Arnold, June 11, 1864, Sub., deserted Sept. 8, 1864, at Berryville.
- Private Caspar Bertram, July 12, 1864, Sub., Dis. Ward Hosp. Newark, May 3, 1865, wounds rec'd in action.
- Private William K. Campbell, Aug. 31, 1864, Sub., deserted May 13, 1865, Sutherland Station.
- Private James Caulfield, March 17, 1865, one year Sub., trans to Second N. J.
- Private John W. Cornish, " 18, " " " " " "
- \* Private Frederick Demouth, Feb. 17, 1862, from Co. K, Second Regt. May 29, 1864. Killed at Cold Harbor, June 6, 1864.
- Private William Devore, Feb. 23, 1865, one year draft, trans. to Second N. J.
- Private William Durr, July 20, 1864, Sub., trans. to Second N. J.
- Private Henry Frieburg, " 21, " " " " " "
- Private John Friend, " 11, " " deserted Sept. 8, 1864, at Berry.
- Private Jacob Gesner, Aug. 25, " " trans. to Second N. J.
- Private David Haudley, March 17, 1865, one year sub., deserted April 1, 1865, near Parks Station, Va.
- Private Martin Hayes, April 8, 1865, one year, dis. Trenton, June 27, 1865, Order A. G. O.
- Private Augustus Hennike, March 17, 1865, Sub., trans. to Second N. J. Vols.
- Sergeant James G. Hill, May 28, 1861, trans. from Co. E, Third N. J. Vols., June 4, 1864, at Cold Harbor. Prom. 1st Lieut. Co. I, Fourth N. J. Vols.

- Private Gustav Holbein, July 7, 1864, Sub., trans. to Second N. J. V.  
 Private Gustav Hutschler, " 23, " " " " "  
 Private Carl A. G. Kamarousky, July 14, 1864, Sub., trans. to Second N. J. V.  
 Private Francis Kircher, " 21, " " " " "  
 Private George H. Lane, March 17, 1865, one year sub., " "  
 Private David R. Lashley, " 20, " " draft., " "  
 Private Adolphus Laub, " 17, " " sub., " "  
 Private Thomas Lee, " 20, " drafted, deserted May 21, 1865, camp  
 near Richmond, Va.  
 Private Hiram Loder, " 20, " one year draft., trans. to Second N. J.  
 Private Ludwig Lucas, " 20 " " sub., " "  
 Musician William F. Mann, Nov. 26, 1862, trans. from Co. K, Third N. J.,  
 June 4, 1864. Dis. Dec. 17, 1864, S. O. 287, War Dep't of Aug. 31, 1864.  
 Private William Mansell, March 20, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second N. J.  
 Private Davis Marshall, " 20, " " draft., " "  
 Private James McFadden, " 18, " Sub., deserted April 1, 1865, Parks  
 Station, Va.  
 \* Private James McKenzie, Dec. 10, 1863, Recruit from Co. E, Third N. J.,  
 June 4, 1864. Wounded at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864. Died at Middle-  
 ton, Oct. 20, 1864.  
 Private Jacob P. Meeker, March 20, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second N.  
 J. Res. Morristown.  
 Private Charles Miller, March 18, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second N. J.  
 \* Private Henry Mink, July 14, 1864, " " Died from wounds  
 Baltimore, Nov. 2, 1864; buried at Loudon Park Cemetery, Baltimore.  
 Private John Minsterman, March 17, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second  
 N. J.  
 Sergeant Henry W. Mitchel, May 28, 1864, trans. from Co. E, Third N. J.  
 Vols., June 4, 1864. Deserted July 20, 1864, Tenallytown, Md.  
 \* Private William Monks, May 31, 1864, drafted. Trans. from Co. D, Fifth  
 N. J. Missing Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.  
 Private John Muller, July 22, 1864, Sub., trans. to Second N. J.  
 Private John P. Murphy, March 17, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second N. J.  
 Private Frederick Osman, July 20, 1864, Sub., deserted Sept. 8, 1864, Berry-  
 ville.  
 Private Jeremiah Peterson, March 20, 1865, one year draft., trans. to Second  
 N. J. V.  
 Private Louis Pfeister, March 17, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second N. J. V.  
 Private Ezekiel Rarick, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second N. J. Res.  
 Mt. Olive. N. J.  
 Private Frederick Reinhardt, Oct. 13, 1864, one year sub., trans. to Second N. J.  
 Private James Robertson, March 20, 1865, sub., " " "  
 Private Wm. B. Robinson, " 16, " one year sub., " " "  
 \* Private August Rush, July 7, 1864, Sub., killed at Winchester, Sept. 19  
 1864.  
 Private William E. Sandford, Sept. 30, 1861, Recruit, trans. from Co. K,  
 Second N. J. Vols, May 29, 1864.  
 Private John C. Schaff, July 8, 1864, Sub., trans. to Second N. J.

- Private Thomas Schaffer, July 12, 1864, Sub. deserted Sept. 8, 1864, Berryville.  
 Private George Schmid, March 20, 1865, one year draft., trans. to Second N.J.  
 Private Abel J. Scull, " 20, " " " " "  
 Private Israel Scull, " 20, " " " " "  
 Private Frank Siegrist, July 22, 1864, Sub., Dis. at Trenton, July 27, 1865.  
 General Order A. G. O., May 12, 1865.  
 Private Engelhardt Simel, March 18, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second N.J.  
 Private Joseph Sleavin, " 18, " " " " deserted April 1, 1865,  
 Park Station.  
 Private James A. Smith, March 17, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second N.J.  
 Private Samuel Smith, " 18, " " " " "  
 Private Bartholomew Stalter, " 18, " " " " "  
 Private John Storch, " 17, " " " " "  
 Private John Strickland, " 20, " " " draft., " "  
 Private R. Clinton Swick, Aug. 25, 1862, trans. to Co. B. Sept., 1863.  
 Private John Tiernan, March 17, 1865, one year , trans. to Second N. J.  
 \* Private Alfred Van Worthen, July 18, 1864, Sub., Wounded Oct. 19, 1864,  
 Died of wounds at Newtown, Va., Oct., 20, 1864.  
 Private William Veith, March 20, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Co. F, Sec-  
 ond N. J.  
 Private Henry Walbridge, Deserted May 3, 1865, on march from Fredericks-  
 burg to Balls Cross Roads.  
 Private Thomas Worden, March 18, 1865, one year sub., trans. to Second N.J.  
 Private Frederick Wohlorn, " 18, " " " " "  
 Private Conrad Wolf, July 20, 1864, Sub., trans. to Second N. J.



## COMPANY G—ORIGINAL ROLL.

- Captain William H. Slater. Wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862. Right leg amputated. Dis. April 21, 1865. Res. 1406 Pa. Ave., Washington, D. C.
- First-Lieut. Henry Suydam Crater. Res. Dec. 31, 1862.
- Second-Lieut. John D. Trimmer. From First-Sergt. Co. H, First Regt. Second-Lieut. Aug. 15, 1862. First-Lieut. Jan. 19, 1863. Capt. Co. K, July 27, 1863. Left Regt. 1863. Res. July 3, 1864.
- \* First-Sergt. William E. Trimmer. Killed Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Sergt. Jacob J. Lair. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864. First-Sergt. July 27, 1864. Second-Lieut. Co. E. Sept. 10, 1864. Must'd in Sept. 28, 1864.\*\* Res. Lambertville.
- Sergt. Balser T. Rockafellow. Dis. P. D. Newark, Dec. 11, 1863.
- Sergt. William H. H. Wyckoff. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 15, 1863. Dis. P. D. July 12, 1865. Res. Pottersville, N. J.
- Sergt. Zephaniah C. Holcomb. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Dec. 1, 1863. Dis. P. D. as Sergt. May 16, 1864.
- Corporal Francis C. Robeson. Missing Dec. 13, 1862. Rejoined Feb. 17, 1863, at Parole Camp. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 1, 1863. Dis. July 7, 1865. Res. Stockton, N. J.
- Corporal Edwin D. Ulmer. Sergt. June 1, 1864. First-Sergt. Oct. 1, 1864. Wounded (hip joint amputated). Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864. Dis. Baltimore, May 29, 1865.
- Corporal Ezra S. Scarborough. Dis. P. D. Newark, Dec. 11, 1863.
- Corporal Charles B. Haring. Wounded in hand, Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Rejoined regt. Warrenton, in Aug. 1863. Sergt. June 1, 1864. Second-Lieut. Co. I, March 28, 1865. Trans. to Co. F, Second Regt. June 21, 1865. Res. Danville, Pa.
- Corporal Ralph B. Bryant.\*\*
- Corporal Jacob Stull.\*\* Res. Frenchtown.
- Corporal James Miller. Deserted Sept. 6, 1862, Camp Morris, Aug. 28.
- Corporal John Garron. Missing Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Ret'd\*\* Res. Easton, Pa.
- Musician John V. Gordon. Private Sept. 9, 1862. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, March 15, 1864. Res. Frenchtown, N. J.
- Musician John P. Thatcher. Trans. as a Deserter to Second Pa. Cav. June 22, 1863.
- \* Private Isaac Apgar. Died diarrhoea, White Oak Church, April 12, 1863. Buried Fredricksburg. Div. B, Sec. D, Grave 15.
- Private William Aschroft. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Dis. Trenton, May 3, 1865, A. G. O. Res. Frenchtown, N. J.
- Private Edward Barras. Dis. P. D. Washington, April 20, 1864.
- Private Tenbrook R. Bethel. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864.

- Private John Bocoek. Corporal April 22, 1863. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Sergt. March 1, 1865. Res. Frenchtown, N. J., or West Stockbridge, Mass.
- Private Harmon Bush. Dis. Oct. 29, 1862, to join Regular Army. G. O. 154. Res. Trenton, N. J.
- Private John Bushwald. Deserted Aug. 29, 1862, Camden.
- Private Cephas Bryant. Deserted Aug. 29, 1862, Camden, N. J. Ret'd Jan. 1, 1863. Deserted second time, Feb. 23, 1863.
- Private William H. Cawley. Corporal, Oct. 1, 1864. Sergt. May 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Raritan, N. J.
- Private Morris Coile. Detailed at Reg't Headquarters.\*\* Res. Stanton, N. J.
- Private James C. Connerty. Dis. P. D. Harwood Hosp. D. C. Feb. 27, 1863.
- Private David F. Cramer. Deserted Oct. 4, 1862, Sykesville, Md. Retaken Feb. 17, 1863. Deserted July 15, 1863, Williamsport, Md.
- Private Augustus Cronce. Wounded (lost left arm) Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864. Dis. for wound, Bristol, Pa., May 1, 1865.
- Private Nathan Culver. Wounded at Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Dis. P. D. Phila. Feb. 2, 1865.
- \*Private William S. Culver. Wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Died next day at Fredericksburg.
- Private Joseph W. Denson, Corporal, March 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Hope-well, N. J.
- Private John Duckworth. Dis. Oct. 28, 1862, to join Regular Army. G. O. 154.
- Private Barney Duffley. Wounded (arm amputated) at Dis. for wounds, Chester, Pa., July 26, 1865. Res. Everettstown, N. J.
- \*Private James Emmons. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private Lewis Farber. Dis. P. D. July 7, 1863, Newark.
- \*Private Nicholas Fogerty. Died of diarrhoea, Harwood Hosp. D. C., April 24, 1863. Buried Mil. Asylum Cemetery, D. C.
- Private Enos Freeman. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, April 20, 1863.
- Private Jacob W. Ganon. Wagon master. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863.
- \*Private James T. Giles. Died Dec. 9, 1862, of typhoid fever, Finley Hosp. D. C.
- Private George H. Gordon. Corporal October 1, 1864. Sergt. March 1, 1865. First-Sergt. June 1, 1865.\*\*
- \*Private Joseph A. Griffith. Wounded Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862. Died of wounds, Jan. 22, 1863, Alexandria. Buried there - Grave 701.
- Private Abernethy Grovandyke. Dis. P. D. West Phila., March 26, 1863.
- Private John Grovandyke. Corporal Sept. 29, 1862. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church, April 5, 1863.
- Private Edward L. Hill. Trans. to Vet. Res. Corps, March 15, 1864. Dis. July 7, 1865. Res. Somerville, N. J.
- \*Private Emanuel Hill. Died typhoid fever, Dec. 5, 1862, Mt. Pleasant Hosp. D. C. Buried Mil. Asylum Cemetery, D. C.

- Private Samuel Hoff. Corporal May 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Everettstown, N. J.
- Private Samuel S. Hoff. Trans. as deserter to Co. B, First Cavalry, Sept. 15, 1862.
- \* Private Isaac Holmes. Wounded May 3, 1863, Salem Heights. Died from wounds, June 15, 1863, Fredericksburg.
- Private Jerome Hornbaker. Deserted March 27, 1863, from Hosp., Phila.
- Private Wilson Housel. Corporal, April 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Everettstown, N. J.
- \* Private Cornelius King. Captured Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Died of scurvy, Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 15, 1864. Buried there—Grave 12,023.
- Private Whitfield H. Kinney.\*\* Res. Kearney, Neb.
- \* Private William P. Kise. Captured Winchester, Aug. 17, 1864. Died at Richmond, March 9, 1865.
- \* Private Hugh H. Mason. Died of diarrhoea Carver Hosp., D. C., Dec. 2, 1862. Buried Mil. Asylum Cemetery.
- Private James C. Meyers. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864.\*\* Res. Frenchtown.
- Private Samuel Meyers.\*\* Res. Frenchtown.
- \* Private Michael Mulvey. Killed Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862.
- Private Joshua Pedrick.\*\*
- \* Private Simeon G. Pedrick. Missing, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Died Dec. 19, 1864.
- Private Ralph H. Philhower. Dis. P. D., Washington, Feb. 18, 1863.
- Private Henry Pittenger. Mustered Oct. 28, 1862. Corp. Jan. 1, 1863. Sergt. April 22, 1863. Private March 28, 1864. Corp. June 1, 1864. Trans. to Second N. J., June 21, 1865.
- \* Private Ezekiel C. Quick. Wounded Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862. Died Jan. 4, 1863, Alexandria.
- Private John Risinger. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864.\*\*
- \* Private Stephen D. Runkle. Corporal April 22, 1863. Died, pneumonia, in prison, Danville, Dec. 16, 1864. Buried there—Section B, Division 4, Grave 99.
- Private James O. Schweitzer. Dishonorably discharged for cowardice, June 26, 1863, at Fairfax Station, Va.
- Private Thomas Sheridan. Corp. May 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Flemington, N. J.
- Private George B. Shrope.\*\* Res. Jersey City, N. J.
- Private William R. Skinner. Dis. Oct. 28, 1862, Bakersville, Md., to join regular army—G. O. 154.
- Private John Smith. Dis. P. D., April 9, 1863, Baltimore.
- \* Private John M. Smith. Killed Spottsylvania, May 9, 1864.
- Private Peter Smith. Corp. March 1, 1865. Sergt. June 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Flemington, N. J.
- Private Samuel H. Stahler. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps Nov. 1, 1864. Dis. Aug. 25, 1865.
- \* Private Zebulon Stout. Died chr. diarrhoea, Annapolis, March 13, 1865.
- Private Levi Stull.\*\*
- \* Private Jacob F. Thatcher. Corp. Aug. 14, 1862. Sergt. May 28, 1864. Wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania. Died Carver Hosp., D. C., June 8, 1864. Buried at Arlington, Va.

- Private Stewart Thatcher. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 15, 1863. Re-enlisted Sept. 7, 1864.
- \* Private William McKenzie Thompson. Sergt. April 22, 1863, Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Buried at Fredericksburg, Terrace 6, Grave 498.
- Private John S. Tidd. Wagoner.\*\* Res. Hopewell, N. J.
- Private John Traft. Detailed at Regt. Headquarters. Deserted Aug. 7, 1864, Georgetown.
- Private David Turner. Dis. Oct. 28, 1862, Bakersville, to join regular army—G. O. 154.
- Private Jacob Ulmer. Corp. March 28, 1864. Sergt. Nov. 1, 1864.\*\* Res. Stockton, N. J.
- Private George Wagner. Detailed at Regt. and Brig. Headquarters. Wounded at Spottsylvania, May, 1864.\*\*
- Private Levi Wert. Corp. June 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Hopewell, N. J.
- Private William Wright.\*\*
- \* Private William H. Wyckoff. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Killed Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Private Philip Z. Yost. Dis. P. D., Phila. Feb. 20, 1863. Res. Lambertville, N. J.

ADDITIONS TO COMPANY G.

- Henry Abbott. Feb. 23, 1865. Drafted. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- John Adams. March 22, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Morris Ader. May 30, 1864. Drafted. Dis. P. D., Newark, Feb. 17, 1865.
- William Albrecht. March 22, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Charles Alford. March 22, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- William F. Allen " " " " " " " " " " " "
- David Allison. Feb. 23, " Drafted. " " " " " " " " " "
- William Allison. March 22, " Subs. " " " " " " " " " "
- David Anderson, Feb. 23, " Drafted. " " " " " " " " " "
- John Anderson, " " " " " " " " " " " "
- Martin Baker, March 22, " Subs. " " " " " " " " " "
- Edward P. Beebe, " 21, " " " " " " " " " "
- Ernst Boise, " 20, " " " " " " " " " "
- Daniel Boyd, " 18, " " " " " " " " " "
- William Braddock, Feb. 23, " Drafted. " " " " " " " " " "
- Fritz Buck, Aug. 29, " Recruit. " " " " " " " " " " Dis. June 13, 1865.
- Matthias Burnett. Feb. 25, 1865. Drafted. Trans. Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Samuel Burns. March 18, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Richard Cahill. " 21, " " " " " " " " " "
- Thomas Carroll. Aug. 11, 1864. " " " " " " " " " "
- John Christianson. Mar. 21, 1865. " " " " " " " " " "



- Walter Coles. April 6, 1865. Trans. from Co. I. Deserted May 18, 1865.
- Dennis Daley. March 21, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- James Davis. April 6, 1865. Trans. from Co. I. Deserted May 25, 1865.
- Andrew Diamond. Sept. 1, 1864. Subs. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- George Eather. March 20, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* Samuel Ernest, March 1, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. D, Second Regt. Died on transport between City Point, Va., and New York, July 18, 1864.
- Cornelius Franke. Aug. 24, 1861. Trans. from Co. D, Second Regt., May 20, 1864. Dis. Sept. 13, 1864.
- Hiram Geddis. Sept. 2, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Nicholas Hart. June 3, 1864. Drafted. Dis. Washington, April 28, 1865.
- George Heaney. January 2, 1864. Recruit. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- John Hener. March 17, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Coward H. Hopkins. June 2, 1864. Drafted. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Nicholas Johnson. Sept. 2, 1861. Recruit. Trans. from Co. H, Third Regt. Dis. Sept. 2, 1864.
- \* Alfred Lafosse. July 7, 1864. Subs. Killed Middletown, Va., Oct. 19, 1864.
- Thomas Logan. April 6, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. D to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Charles Ludeck. March 18, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Andrew Mantle. Feb. 1, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. D, Second Regt., May 29, 1864. Dis. Trenton, May 3, 1865.
- Garret Marvin. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- John McCormick. June 3, 1864. Drafted. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Edward McGuigan. March 24, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- William B. McGill. April 6, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. C. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- \* Reed Meyers. August 30, 1864. Recruit. Died Nov. 26, 1864, of wounds received at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- James J. Morralley. March 25, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Jacob Naylor. July 23, 1864. Trans. from Co. K. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Peter Regan. March 14, 1865. Recruit. Trans. to Co. I.
- George Ritter. March 17, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- John Ryan. July 14, 1864. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Carl Sherer. March 17, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Co. G, Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Thomas Smith. March 25, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Co. G, Second Regt., June 21, 1865.

- William Smith. Feb. 23, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. D, Fourteenth Regt. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Charles Snook. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Albert H. Stires. Aug. 25, 1864. " " " "
- Charles A. Stires. Sept. 2, 1864. " " " "
- Gustav Voight. March 17, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- John Walden. March 20, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Thomas Walner. April 4, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. K. Deserted May 23, 1865.
- John Walsh. Feb. 21, 1865. Recruit. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- John W. Weaver. March 17, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- John W. Weidenkeller. May 25, 1864. Drafted. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- First Sergt. Adolphus Weiss. July 20, 1863. Recruit. Trans. from Co. D, Second Regt., May 29, 1864. First-Lieut. Co. B, July 3, 1864.
- Charles Weldon, March 18, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- James Welsh. March 16, 1865. " " " " " " " "
- George Westman. March 20, 1865. " " " " " " " "
- Henry Wilson. " 16, " " " " " " " "
- \* John J. Wyckoff. Sept. 2, 1864. Recruit. Died City Point April 13, 1865, of wounds received Petersburg, April 2, 1865.
- Jacob Yeager. Sept. 24, 1861. Trans from Co. H, Third Regt., June 4, 1864. Dis. Oct. 4, 1864, for wounds.
- Carl Yehring. March 20, 1865. Subs. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Angelo Ziner. " " " " " " " " " "

## COMPANY H—ORIGINAL ROLL.

- Capt. Andrew J. Wight. Resigned March 16, 1863. Res. Jersey City, N. J.  
First-Lieut. William T. Cornish. Capt. March 18, 1863. Major 39th N. J.  
Vols. Sept. 22, 1864. Res. New Mexico.
- \* Second-Lieut. James V. Bentley. Hosp. Std. 24th N. Y. Vols. Pris. at Bull  
Run for three days, 1862. Joined Regt. Jan. 15, 1863. July 11, 1863,  
ordered to rept. to Maj. Brown, Morristown. Resd. Feb. 24, 1864. Died  
Oct. 5, 1881, Morristown.
- First Sergt. Henry R. Merrill. Second Lieut. Co. C, July 3, 1864. Mustered  
Dec. 1, 1864.\*\*
- \* Sergt. Joseph B. Steel. Priv. Sept. 7, 1862. Killed May 12, 1864, Spott-  
sylvania.
- Sergt. Charles B. Cornish. Second-Lieut. Co. H, Twenty-second N. J. Vols.  
June 8, 1863. Not mustered. Lieut. Co. E, Thirty-fifth N. J. Vols.  
Sept. 25, 1863. Dis. Oct. 7, 1863. Res. Washington, N. J.
- Sergt. Jesse S. Castner. Deserted Aug. 13, 1863, at Washington, N. J., while  
absent, sick.
- Sergt. William R. Melroy. Deserted Aug. 13, 1863, at Washington, N. J.,  
while absent, sick.
- \* Corp. John Moulder. Prom. Sergt. April 22, 1863. Corp. Aug. 8, 1863, in  
Color Guard, wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania. Killed, carrying  
State Color at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Corp. James Donnelly. Sergt. Sept. 7, 1862. Wounded at Spottsylvania,  
May, 1864. Second-Lieut. Co. A, July 3, 1864. Captured Winchester,  
Aug. 17, 1864.\*\*
- Corp. Cornelius Slack. Deserted Feb. 22, 1863. Rejoined March 19, 1863.  
At hosp., and deserted second time Aug. 23, 1863, at Washington, N. J.,  
on sick leave.
- Corp. Isaac Lunger. Dis. P. D., Newark, Nov. 9, 1863. Res. Port Murray.
- Corp. Benjamin Bates. Priv. Oct. 11, 1862. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps. Dis.  
June 14, 1865.
- Corp. Moses Prall, Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863.
- Corp. Isaac R. Deremer. July 14, 1863. Missing Spottsylvania, May, 1864.  
Discharged hosp., Wilmington, Del., May 4, 1865. Res. Broadway,  
N. J.
- Corp. William Forrester. Sergt. June 20, 1863.\*\* Res. New Hampton, N. J.
- Musician William J. H. Mason. Dis. Brandy Station, Feb. 17, 1864. S. O.  
20, A. G. O. of Jan., 1864.
- Musician John McWilliams.\*\*
- Wagoner Henry Crotsley.\*\*
- Private Henry Alvord.\*\* Res. Somerville, N. J.
- Private Isaac M. Andrews. Mustered Oct. 28, 1862. Trans. to Second  
Regt. June 21, 1865. Res. New Market, N. J.

- Private John C. Andrews. Dis. Oct. 26, 1862, at Bakersville, Md., to join the regular army.
- \*Private William E. Archer. Mustered Oct. 28, 1862. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private William G. Bailey. Corp. April 22, 1863. Sergt. Oct. 1, 1864. First-Sergt. Dec. 1, 1864. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864.\*\*
- Private John R. Baker. Dis. Oct. 26, 1862, Bakersville, to join regular army.
- Private John Bell. Drum-Major until Dec., 1862. Dis. P. D. White Oak Church Jan. 19, 1863.
- Private William Black. Deserted August 26, 1862, at Flemington. Returned to duty Jan. 29, 1864. Wounded in neck May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania. Deserted from hosp. Feb. 28, 1865.
- \* Private William J. Bodine. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Marshall Bruner. Corp. Feb. 23, 1863. Sergt. Nov. 1, 1864.\*\* Res. Galesburg, Ill.
- Private Lawrence Carvatt. Dis. Bakersville, Oct. 26, 1862, to join regular army. Res. Pleasant Grove, N. J.
- Private William H. Chamberlain. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Feb. 6, 1865. Dis. July 26, 1865.
- Private Moore G. Coen. Dis. P. D. General Hosp., Frederick, Md., March 3, 1863.
- \* Private Dennis Cole. Died of general debility, White Oak Church, March 25, 1863.
- \* Private Isaac B. Cole. Killed at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private Abraham Creveling. Corp. March 1, 1864.\*\*
- Private William Crotsley. Deserted Oct. 8, 1862. Returned to duty, Jan. 29, 1864. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864.\*\*
- Private Theodore S. Dalrymple. Corp. May 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private Gardner H. Deremer. Corp. May 1, 1865. Wounded Spottsylvania May, 1864. Corp. May 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private Joseph Deremer. Dis. Bakersville, Oct. 26, 1862, to join regular army.
- Private Ralph Deremer. Deserted Oct. 6, 1862. Returned to duty Dec. 2, 1864. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Private William Deremer. Corp. Dec. 1, 1864. Sergt. March 1, 1865.\*\*
- Private George Dufford. Corp. Feb. 1, 1865. Wounded May, 1864, Spottsylvania.\*\*
- \* Private James O. Dufford. Corp. April 22, 1863. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private Charles Dukin. Dis. P. D., Newark June 3, 1865. Res. Stanhope, N. J.
- Private James Ervine. Dis. P. D., Warrenton, Aug. 12, 1863.
- Private Justus L. Force.\*\*
- \* Private Jacob D. Garrison. Corp. Oct. 11, 1862. Priv. Sept. 12, 1863. Wounded May 10, 1864, Spottsylvania. Died May 11, 1864.
- \* Private Albert H. Greeley. Corp. June 20, 1863. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.



- \* Private Frank Greveler. Wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Died Washington, May 10, 1863.
- Private William Heid.\*\*
- Private Jacob R. S. Hoff. Sergt. Feb. 1, 1865. Dis. Finley Hosp., D. C., May 3, 1865.
- Private David Hoffman. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864.\*\*
- Private Hezekiah Hoffman. Mustered Oct. 30, 1862. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps Sept. 30, 1863. Dis. June 28, 1865.
- Private Alexander Hopler. Dis. P. D., at Harwood Hosp., D. C., Feb. 17, 1863.
- Private Jacob Housel. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 1, 1863. Dis. June 28, 1865.
- Private William H. Howard. Corporal May 1, 1865. Captured at Spottsylvania, May, 1864.\*\* Res. Ashbury, N. J.
- \* Private Henry J. Inscho. Killed Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864.
- \* Private Garret Johnson. Died White Oak Church March 4, 1863, of typhoid fever.
- \* Private William Johnson, Died White Oak Church, Mar. 9. of typhoid fever.
- Private Edward E. Kitchell. Wounded at Spottsylvania May 1864. Dis. at Harwood Hosp., D. C., April 28, 1865. General Order, 77, A. G. O. Res. White Hall.
- Private John R. Lindaberry. Dis. P. D., Baltimore, Oct. 17, 1863.
- Private Jacob S. Lunger. Corp. Dec. 1, 1864. Wounded in hand, Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Res. 50 Nicholas st., Newark.
- \* Private John B. Lunger. Corp. Sept, 7, 1862. Sergt. April 22, 1863. Killed Spottsylvania May 12, 1864. Buried Fredericksburg, Division B, Section C, 169.
- \* Private Theodore S. Lusier. Wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Died Washington, July 19, 1863. Buried Harmony burying-ground, D. C.
- Private Samuel McCua. Dis. P. D., Brandy Station, April 21, 1864.
- Private Isaac Medick. Wounded (lost right arm) Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Dis. Central Park Hosp. New York, July 8, 1865.
- Private John B. Miller.\*\*
- \* Private James Murphy. Killed Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Private Patrick O'Carroll.\*\*
- \* Private Steward Petty. Died Feb. 20, 1863, White Oak Church, of typhoid fever.
- \* Private Lewis C. Pierson. Died March 4, 1863, White Oak Church, of typhoid fever.
- Private Abraham F. Rush. Corp. Oct. 1, 1864. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864.\*\*
- Private John B. Rush.\*\*
- Private Levi Rush.\*\*
- \* Private Moses Rush. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private William S. Seguine. Mustered Oct. 28, 1862. Wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863, and Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Trans. to Second N. J., June 21, 1865. Res. Buda, Ill.
- \* Private John Slack. Wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania. Died May 16, 1864, Fredericksburg.

- \* Private Jeremiah D. Smith. Died of typhoid fever, White Oak Church, March 20, 1863.
- \* Private Joseph S. Tharp. Wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Died, from wounds, Fredericksburg, June 13, 1863.
- Private Samuel Trimmer. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864, in hand. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps. Dis. P. D., Nov. 16, 1864. Res. Frenchtown, N. J.
- Private Edward Turney. Deserted Sept 29, 1862.
- Private Herman Van Berger. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps Sept. 1, 1863. Dis. P. D., Feb. 7, 1865. Fell out on march, Dec. 4, 1862. Never rejoined regt.
- \* Private Simon W. Van Horn. Wounded, May, 1864, Spottsylvania. Died, Fredericksburg, May 15, 1864.
- Private Holloway H. Young. Dis., Bakersville, Md., Oct. 26, 1862, to join regular army.

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### ADDITIONS TO COMPANY H.

- Frederick Beaver. April 5, 1865, Recruit. Trans. to Company C.
- Augustus Blinkenberger. July 13, 1864. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- James Brady. April 8, 1865. Recruit. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Charles Brandhurst. March 28, 1865. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- \* First-Sergt George P. Brewer. June 28, 1861. Trans. from Company I, Third Regt. June 4, 1864. Killed Fisher's Hill, Sept. 21, 1864.
- Thomas Bross. Aug. 29, 1864. Recruit. Trans. to Co. I.
- Nathan Brown. Feb. 20, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. K. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Fritz Buck. Aug. 29, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. G. Dis. Trenton, June 13, 1865.
- Ferdinand M. Canfield. May 31, 1864. Drafted. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865. Res. Morris Plains, N. J.
- \* William C. Cearfoss. Jan. 6, 1864. Recruit. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Cornelius Collins. Sept. 2, 1864. Recruit. Deserted Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864.
- Chauncey Courtright. Aug. 29, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. K. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Daniel Dinley. April 13, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. K. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- William G. Daub. April 8, 1865. Recruit. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- John Davidson, Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Deserted Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864.
- Nicholas Dest. Aug. 23, 1864. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.

- Alonzo Dow. Aug. 25, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. C. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Samuel Gano. Sept. 3, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Thomas Gaston. Sept. 1, 1864. " " " " "
- Clemens Gansz. March 27, 1865. " Trans to Co. C.
- Corp. Martin Geary. Sept. 1, 1864, Recruit. Corp. May 1, 1865. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Henry A. Goarcke. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Dis. Newark, May 3, 1865.
- Jeremiah Hamilton. March 25, 1865. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Joseph Hurt. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Seth E. Hawley. July 13, 1864. Drafted. Dis. Trenton, June 10, 1865.
- Paul Heinrich. March 24, 1865. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Franz H. Heins. April 13, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. K. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Charles Hill. July 11, 1864. Sub. Deserted Harrisonburg, Oct. 4, 1864.
- George Hoffman. March 17, 1865. Recruit. Trans. to Co. I.
- Thomas H. Huff. Sept. 20, 1864. " " " " "
- Henry Huntsban. April 8, 1865. " " " Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Charles Kruger. April 12, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. K. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- William Laman. March 21, 1865. Sub. Trans to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* Corp. Richard C. Levick. May 28, 1861. Trans. from Co. F, Third Regt., June 4, 1864. Killed at Opequan, Sept. 19, 1864.
- Fredolin Lieberman. March 24, 1865. Sub. Trans to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- John Mair. March 22, 1865. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- George N. Mann. June 2, 1864. Drafted. Deserted Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.
- Nelson Marlatt. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. E.\*\*
- William J. H. Mason. Feb. 7, 1865. " " to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Charles Meir. March 23, 1865. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Reuben Metz. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit.\*\*
- John Miller. Feb. 1, 1865. Recruit. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \*Caleb J. Morton. Aug. 30, 1864. " " from Co. E. Died of diarrhoea, Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864.
- \* Josep Moser. July 21, 1864. Sub. Died Winchester, Oct. 11, 1864, of wounds received at Opequan (leg amputated), Sept. 19, 1864.
- Charles Opperman. March 22, 1865. Sub. Trans to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Praul Osman. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- James Perry. July 5, 1864. Drafted. Trans. to 8th Regt.
- Reuben H. Potter. Aug. 29, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- James Raulison. April 13, 1865. Recruit. Trans. from Co. K. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.

- Cornelius Roach. July 14, 1865. Sub. Trans. from Co. E. Deserted Berryville, Sept. 13, 1864.
- Thomas Ronan. April 8, 1865. Recruit. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Philip Schaefer. March 24, 1865. Recruit. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Joseph Seguine. Aug. 29, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- \* Henry L. Seymour. May 28, 1861. Trans. from Co. F, Third Regt., June 4, 1864. Died Nov. 2, 1864, of wounds received Opequan, Sept. 19, 1865.
- Jacob Sharf. July 21, 1864. Sub. Trans. to Co. I.
- Fritz Sleter. March 24, 1865. " " " Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Luke Smith. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Leonard Snyder. " " " " at Phila., June 13, 1865.
- William Spencer. June 2, 1864. Drafted. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Hazard Stamford. July 19, 1864. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Gustav Stein. March 24, 1864. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Sidney Stout. Aug. 25, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. C. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Ferdinand Stutz. March 25, 1865. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- William Thomas. Sept. 2, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. B. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Whitfield Voorhees. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Dis. June 21, 1864.
- William H. Voorhees. April 12, 1865. Trans. from Co. E. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Patrick Welsh. April 13, 1865. Trans. from Co. I. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- Lawrence Wenzel. Feb. 29, 1864. Recruit. Trans. from Co. I, Second Regt. Dis. at Trenton, June 13, 1865.
- Peter Weyandt. July 28, 1864. Recruit. Dis. Washington, June 16, 1865.
- John Williams. July 23, 1864. Sub. Trans. to Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- \* Henry Younghouse. Sept. 1, 1864. Recruit. Killed in action at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.



COMPANY I--ORIGINAL ROLL, MUSTERED IN, AUGUST  
25, 1862; OUT, JUNE 22, 1865.

- Capt. James H. Simpson. Resigned Nov. 13, 1862. Enlisted First-Sergt., Jan. 29, 1864, Co. A, Third New Jersey Cavalry. Dis. Trenton, July 6, 1865. Res. Dover.
- \* First-Lieut. Cornelius C. Shimer. Captain Co. A., Aug. 28, 1863. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Buried on battle-field.
- \* Second-Lieutenant William W. Vanvoy. From Sergt. Co. B, Second Regt. New Jersey Vols. First-Lieut. Co. C., Nov. 4, 1863. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Walter Johnson. (See Field and Staff.)
- Sergt. James H. Comings. First-Sergt. April 14, 1863. First Lieut. Co. A, July 3, 1864. Capt. Co. C, Dec. 31, 1864. Brevet Major, April 2, 1865.
- Sergt. James E. Cole. First-Lieut. Co. H, July 3, 1864. Capt. Co. D, Feb. 9, 1865.\*\* Res. Montague, N. J.
- Sergt. William O. Woodruff. Priv. Nov. 29, 1862. Corp. Aug. 1, 1864.\*\* Res. Succasunna, N. J.
- Sergt. Lodowick H. King, Dis. Trenton, June 30, 1865, order A. G. O., May 3, 1865. On recruiting service one year. Res. Amagansett, L. I.
- Sergt. Theodore Woodruff. (See Field and Staff.)
- Corp. Benjamin H. Ross. Sergt. May 29, 1864. First-Sergt. April 17, 1865.\*\* Res. 539 Broadway, N. Y.
- \* Corp. William A. Case. Wounded Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Died Carver Hosp. D. C., June 3d, 1864. Buried Arlington Nat. Cem.
- \* Corp. Charles C. Simpson. Sergt. May 25, 1863. Killed Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Corp. Ephraim Shay. Priv. March 18, 1863. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Dis. for wounds, June 7, 1865, at Alexandria. Res. Port Jervis, N. Y.
- Corp. James S. McCarter.\*\* Res. Middletown, N. Y.
- Corp. William H. Decker. Priv. March 18, 1863.\*\*
- Corp. Henry McBride. Deserted Jan. 20, 1863, White Oak Church.
- Musician Benjamin F. Bennett. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Feb. 15, 1864. Dis. June 8, 1864.
- Musician Nicholas V. Bennett. Deserted July 1, 1864, hosp., Phila. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864.
- Wagoner William H. Comings. Priv. Dis. P. D., April 21, 1864, Brandy Station.
- Private Chauncey B. Anderson. Corp. May 24, 1864. First-Sergt. Aug. 1, 1864. Second-Lieutenant Co. G, March 28, 1865. Trans. to Co. I, Second Regt., June 21, 1865. Res. Port Jervis, N. Y.
- \* Private Eli B. Anderson. Died near Culpepper, of chronic diarrhœa, Sept. 29, 1863.

- Private William Bayles, Dis. Oct. 26, 1862, to join regular army—G. O. 154.
- Private Charles D. Black. Deserted Jan. 20, 1863. Returned April 1, 1863,  
Pres. Proc. Dis. P. D., Newark, March 7, 1865.
- Private John C. Chamberlin.\*\* Res. Allamuchy, N. J.
- Private Thomas J. Cole.\*\* Res. Port Jervis, N. Y.
- Private William J. Cooke. (See Field and Staff.)
- Private John E. Coursen. Dis. P. D., Jan. 28, 1864, Washington, D. C.
- \* Private Andrew Courtright. Died at Reg. Hosp., Stafford C. H., Nov. 23,  
1862. Buried Fredericksburg, Terrace 2, Grave 82.
- \* Private Solomon Courtright. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private William Courtright. Corp. Oct. 1, 1864.\*\*
- Private James D. Crowell. Absent, sick, since June 6, 1863.
- \* Private Edward Dardis. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Buried  
Fredericksburg, Division B, Section C, 29.
- Private Theodore F. Decker. Dis. P. D., Alexandria, Aug. 18, 1863.
- Private Thompson Decker. Corporal April 17, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private Manning F. Dickerson. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private Ananias Drake. Dis. P. D., Washington, July 23, 1863. Re-en-  
listed Jan. 4, 1864. Wounded, Spottsylvania, in breast, May 12, 1864.  
Died May 17, 1864, Fredericksburg.
- Private George W. Drake. Corp. Aug. 1, 1864.\*\* Res. 15 Fair st., Newark.
- Private John Drake. Wounded at Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Des. Aug. 25,  
1864. Ret. Nov. 5, 1864. Trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* Private Nathan Earl. Wounded May 12, 1864, in seven places, at Spottsyl-  
vania. Died June 1, 1864, Fredericksburg. Buried Div. C, Sec. A, 224.
- Private Moses Fenner. Missing Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Dis. Wilmington,  
Del., June 24, 1865. Order A. G. O., May 4, 1865.
- \* Private John K. Fritz. Corporal March 18, 1863. Killed Spottsylvania,  
May 12, 1864. Buried Fredericksburg, Division B, Section C, 201.
- \* Private Thomas Garnel. Killed at Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864.
- Private Stephen W. Cordon. Detailed in Q. M. Dept.\*\* P. O. 796, Broad  
street, Newark, N. J.
- \* Private Austin Gunderman. Wounded in leg, May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania.  
Died June 1, 1864.
- \* Private John S. Gunderman. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private Peter Guy. Died, general debility, White Oak Church, March 9,  
1863.
- Private Nelson S. Hardick. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, June 10, 1865. Dis.  
July 1, 1865. Slightly wounded at Spottsylvania, May, 1864. Res.  
Newton.
- Private Jacob O. Hendershot.\*\*
- Private Robert Hill. Dis. P. D., White Oak Church, Jan. 19, 1863.
- \* Private Andrew Hotalen. Killed Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864.
- Private Randall D. Hotalen.\*\*
- \* Private William R. Hotalen. Died, general debility, White Oak Church,  
March 5, 1863.
- Private George V. Huff.\*\* Res. Allamuchy, N. J.
- Private Daniel Hull. Deserted Nov. 25, 1863, Gen. Hosp., W. Phila.

- Private John A. Hunterdon. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864.
- \* Private David Johnson, Jr. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps Nov. 15, 1863. Died Elmira, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1864.
- \* John J. Jones. Corp. Sept. 16, 1862. Sergt. Nov. 29, 1862. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private James P. Kelly. Corp. Nov. 29, 1862. Sergt. April 27, 1865.\*\* Res. Dover, N. J.
- Private Charles P. Kinsilla. (See Field and Staff.)
- Private Martin Kintner. Corp. May 25, 1863. Sergt. Sept. 1, 1864.\*\* Res. Newton.
- Private Henry Landon. Detailed at Reg. Headquarters in 1864.
- \* Private Obediah P. Lantz. Died chronic diarrhœa, Finley Hosp., D. C., Feb. 20, 1863. Buried at Hamburg.
- \* Private Peter Losey. Died chronic diarrhœa, Hosp., Annapolis, Dec. 20, 1864.
- \* Private David Mandeville. Died chronic diarrhœa, Danville, Va., Feb. 19, 1865.
- \* Private William H. Mandeville. Died chronic diarrhœa, Windmill Point, Va., Feb. 11, 1863.
- Private James Markey. Dis. P. D., Dec. 20, 1863, Brandy Station. On duty at Reg. Headquarters in 1863.
- \* Private Henry Martin. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864, and Strasburg, Va., Aug. 15, 1864. Died in Field Hosp. Aug. 16, 1864. Buried at Winchester, lot 84.
- Private James McDougal.\*\* Res. Port Jervis, N. Y.
- Private Edward Miller. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps March 15, 1864. Dis. Aug. 14, 1865.
- Private David Moore.\*\*
- Private John Moore. Corp. in Color Guard, May 25, 1863. Sergt. April 17, 1865\*\*
- Private William A. Ogden. Dis. P. D., Alexandria, April 7, 1863. Res. Hamburg.
- Private Martin Osterhout. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 1, 1865. Dis. Aug. 17, 1865. Res. Port Jervis, N. Y.
- Private David Padgett, Jr. Reported absent, sick, since June 6, 1863.
- Private John D. Padgett. Dis. Aug. 23, 1865, Hosp. Phila. Order A. G. O., May 3, 1865. Wounded May, 1864, at Spottsylvania.
- Private William W. Padgett.\*\* Res. Matamoras, Pike Co., Pa.
- \* Private William Paugh. Died of consumption, Emory Hosp., D. C., Jan. 30, 1864. Buried Military Asylum Hosp., D. C.
- \* Private Elijah Pelton. Deserted Verona, July 7, 1863. Returned to duty, Oct. 15, 1863. Missing at Spottsylvania, May, 1864.
- Private David Robbins. Deserted Aug. 31, 1863, Hosp., Washington.
- Private Henry Rutan. Reported absent, sick, since Jan. 2, 1863.
- Private Richard O. Ryerson. Captured at ————. Dis. June 27, 1865, Trenton, Order A. G. O., May 12, 1865.
- Private Nathan W. Savacool.\*\* Res. Allamuchy, N. J.
- Private John D. Space. Wounded (right thigh amputated) Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864. Dis. June 24, 1865. Res. Dover.

- Private Ira M. Stewart. Wounded at Spottsylvania, in hand, May, 1864. Corp. May 29, 1864. Sergt. March 1, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private Alfred J. Taylor. Wounded Spottsylvania, May, 1864, and Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864. Died of wounds, Nov. 19, 1864, Winchester. Buried there, lot 84.
- \* Private Daniel Van Etten. Wounded Cold Harbor, Va., June 1, 1864 (right arm amputated). Dis. Alexandria, Aug. 22, 1864. Died since war.
- Private Levi Van Etten. Mustered as wagoner.\*\*
- Private James B. Wainwright. Wounded at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864. Dis. for wounds, W. Phila., June 16, 1865.
- \* Private William Weed. Corp. Feb. 28, 1863. Taken prisoner, May, 1864. Died at Andersonville, Ga., June 13, 1864. Buried there, grave, 1955.
- Private John O. Wells. Deserted Aug. 21, 1863, Hosp., Phila.
- \* Private Jacob M. Williams. Died May 16, 1863, of fever, Potomac Creek, Va. Buried Fredericksburg, Div. C, Sec. B, 276.
- Private Theodore Woodruff. (See Field and Staff.)

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### ADDITIONS TO COMPANY I.

- John Bailey, March 16, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. D, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- John Baker, Sept. 16, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A, trans. to Dept. of Northwest, March 18, 1865. Dis. June 27, 1865.
- Frederick Becker, July 21, 1864, Sub. Deserted Berryville, Sept. 13, 1864.
- Jacob Brill, March 11, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. K, trans. to Second Regt. June 27, 1865.
- De Witt C. Brink, Aug. 31, 1864, Recruit. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Thomas Bross, August 29, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. H. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- David Cantrell, Dec. 16, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A, Corp. Feb. 1, 1865, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Nelson L. Cole, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Walter Coles, April 6, 1865. " " "
- \* Chauncey Courtright, Aug. 29, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. H. Died of chronic diarrhœa, Baltimore, Nov. 11, 1864.
- David F. Cramer, Deserted Oct. 6, 1862.
- \* William H. Cummings, Sept. 5, 1864, Recruit. Died at Insane Asylum, Washington, D. C., Sept. 29, 1866.
- James Davis, April 6, 1865, trans. to Co. G.
- William H. Decker, March 10, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. B, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Lewis Diehl, Sept. 28, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. B. Dis. June 22, 1865.
- \* Ananias Drake, Aug. 25, 1862. Dis. P. D., Washington, July 23, 1863. Re-enlisted Jan. 4, 1864. Died Fredericksburg May 17, 1864, of wounds at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Nathaniel Drake, March 16, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. D. Corp. April 17, 1865, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.



- Thomas Duncan, July 22, 1864, Subs., Corp. April 17, 1865, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- John M. Fox, March 16, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. D, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Edward Guniker, April 12, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.
- Jeremiah Hall, April 22, 1864, Subs., trans. to Co. E, Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Lemuel Hardick, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. E, Second Regt. June 21, 1865. Res. Stillwater, N. J.
- Uriah Hardick, Dec. 29, 1863, Recruit, trans. to Co. E, Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Henry J. Hendershot, Jan. 18, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. E, Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- John Hilt, March 17, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. E, Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- George Hoffman, March 17, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. E, Second Regt., June 21, 1865.
- \* William H. Hoffman, July 6, 1864. Drafted. Died Alexandria, Oct. 6, 1864.
- Thomas H. Huff, Sept. 20, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. H.\*\*
- \* Samuel S. Hugh, died Sept. 15, 1862.
- Arthur Hughes, Sept. 6, 1864, Subs., trans. to Fourth Regt. Jan. 28, 1865.
- Gilbert S. Johnson, Sept. 28, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. K.
- Joseph Langdon, Dec. 14, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A, trans. to U. S. Navy, April 8, 1864.
- Jacob Lawson, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, Corp. March 1, 1865, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Lewis Lichan, March 9, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. B, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* William H. Lish, Dec. 29, 1863, Recruit, killed Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864.
- Charles Marx, March 11, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. D, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Joseph F. Meier, July 1, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Frederick Messenger, Aug. 17, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- \* William Meyers, Jan. 2, 1864, Recruit. Died of disease, City Point, July 1, 1864.
- Stephen Mignier, July 22, 1864, Subs., Deserted at Washington, Dec. 2, 1864.
- Henry Miller, Sept. 24, 1864, Subs., trans. to Fourth Regt., Nov. 28, 1864.
- Henry Newton, Oct. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- John Ozenburgh, Dec. 29, 1863, Recruit, Dis. P. D., Brandy Station, March 27, 1864.
- \* Levi Padgett, Sept. 7, 1864, Recruit. Died at City Point, Va., of wounds received near Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.
- Charles Pearce, March 15, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. B, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Peter Regan, March 14, 1865, Recruit. Deserted March 20, 1865.

- William Richardson, March 16, 1865, Recruit, trans. from Co. D, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Peter Ropp, Aug. 5, 1864, Subs., Deserted May 27, 1865.
- \* John S. Rosencuts, died Sept. 16, 1862.
- Christopher Schmidt, July 20, 1864, Subs., Deserted Berryville, Sept. 13, 1864, Returned Feb. 27, 1865. Dis. Washington, June 2, 1865.
- George Shaneberger, Aug. 29, 1864, Recruit, Dis. June 22, 1865.
- Jacob Sharf, July 21, 1864, Subs., trans. from Co. H, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Robert Simons, July 14, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- George W. Smith, July 22, 1864, " " " " " "
- Lewis Stalter, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, " " " " "
- Julius Steineker, July 22, 1864, Subs., " " " " "
- Guthrie Stratton, Dec. 25, 1863, Recruit, Dis. P. D., Brandy Station, March 27, 1864.
- Charles B. Stuart, Dec. 16, 1863, Recruit, trans. from Co. A, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- James Truesdale, Aug. 29, 1864, Recruit.\*\*
- Sigmund Waitz, Aug. 19, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- John Webber, Oct. 4, 1874, Recruit, trans. from Co. E, Third Cavalry, trans. Vet. Res. Corps, March 18, 1865.
- Patrick Welsh, April 13, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.
- Ephraim Willy, Aug. 24, 1864, Subs., trans. from Co. D, Fifth Regt.\*\*
- Jacob Wireman, Jan. 4, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regt. June 21, 1865.
- Abraham Yeoman, Deserted April 18, 1864, Returned Jan. 20, 1865.

## COMPANY K—ORIGINAL ROLL.

- Captain George W. Hamilton. Res'd Nov. 15, 1862. Res. Hamburg, N. J.
- First-Lieut. William H. Edsall. Capt. Jan. 19, 1863. Res'd July 26, 1863.  
Res. Stockholm, N. J.
- \* Second-Lieut. John Fowler. First-Lieut. Jan. 19, 1863. Det'd in Ambulance Corps, Oct. 17, 1862. Ret'd to regt. April (?) 1863. Killed at Salem Heights, Va., May 3, 1863.
- \* First-Sergt. Martin C. Van Gelder. Wounded Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864, and died Fredericksburg, May 19, 1864.
- Sergt. Horace C. Wood. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 1, 1863. Dis. First-Sergt. Aug. 29, 1865.
- Sergt. John L. Dennis. First-Sergt. Sept. 28, 1864. Dis. Trenton, June 10, 1865. Order A. G. O., May 3, 1865.
- Sergt. John O. Gorman. Priv. Sept. 8, 1862. Corp. March 15, 1863. Dis. P. D., Brandy Station, Jan. 19, 1864.
- Sergt. Floyd E. Williams. (See Field and Staff.)
- \* Corporal Israel Swayze. Prom. Sergt. April 22, 1863. Died of diarrhoea in prison, Danville, March 4, 1865. Buried there—Nat. Cemetery.
- Corporal John N. Dunn. Dis. P. D., Harper's Ferry, March 16, 1863.
- Corporal Thomas D. Treanor. Sergt. Sept. 9, 1862. Priv. Aug. 21, 1863. Absent without leave from July 28, 1863, to Aug. 21, 1863. Dis. Fort McHenry, Baltimore. G. O. 53, May 30, 1865.
- \* Corporal George D. Bishop. Died in prison, Danville, Va., Jan. 30, 1865. Buried there.
- Corporal David W. Halsted. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 30, 1863. Dis. July 6, 1865. Res. Charlottesville, N. J.
- Corporal Henry M. Fowler. Second-Lieut. Co. G, Jan. 19, 1863. Captured Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Rejoined, 1865. Capt. Co. A, Jan. 31, 1865.
- Corporal Edwin C. Fountain. Prom. Sergt. Oct. 5, 1864. Res. Hamburg. Wounded Cedar Creek through neck.\*\*
- \* Corporal Lewis L. Kent. Priv. March 26, 1863. Captured at Franklin's Crossing, June 13, 1863. Ret'd Dec. 21, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va., Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- Private William Allen. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 30, 1864. Dis. July 6, 1865. Res. Deckertown, N. J.
- Private Bartholomew Babcock.\*\* Res. Stockholm, N. J.
- Private John G. Babcock. Dis. Oct. 26, 1862, to join Regular Army. Res. Franklin, N. J.
- Private Stephen Bayles.\*\* Res. Sparta, N. J.
- Private Jacob Bellew. Corp. April 28, 1863. Wounded May 3, 1863. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 1, 1863. Ret'd to Company March 2, 1865.\*\* Res. Hamburg.
- \* Private Franklin S. Bishop. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.

- Private Alfred Bowman.\*\* Res. Mongaup, N. Y.
- \* Private Monmouth Boyd. Wounded Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Died June 8, 1864, at Harewood Hosp., D. C. Buried at Arlington, Va.
- Private George W. Brink. Wagoner.\*\*
- Private Reuben H. Brook. Dis. Oct. 26, 1862, to join Regular Army. Batt. D. Second Art'y.
- \* Private Chilson H. Brown. Corp. March 26, 1863. Killed Fisher Hill, Sept. 22, 1864.
- Private William Brown. Deserted Aug. 3, 1863, from Emory Hosp., D. C.
- \* Private Isaac Byram. Killed Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864. Buried Winchester Nat. Cem., Va.—lot 84.
- Private Joseph Carman.
- Private David Cassidy. Corp. Oct. 1, 1864, Color-Guard.\*\* Res. Newburgh, N. Y.
- \* Private James Cassidy. Corp. Sept. 12, 1862. Wounded Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Died Fredericksburg, May 22, 1864.
- Private Abram Casterline. Dis. P. D., Newark, Jan. 23, 1864. Res. Port Jervis, N. Y.
- Private George H. Clark. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 26, 1865. Dis. June 28, 1865.
- Private Israel Cole. Deserted Bakersville, Md., Oct. 31, 1862.
- Private John Congleton. Deserted Franklin's Crossing, Va., June 7, 1863.
- Private John C. Conklin. Corp. Feb. 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Quarryville, N. J.
- \* Private Seaman Conklin. Killed Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
- Private Richard Cooke. Deserted June 7, 1863. Ret'd Oct. 6, 1863. Dis. P. D., June 28, 1864, Annapolis. Res. Glenwood, N. J.
- \* Private Daniel L. Coykendall. Taken prisoner, May, 1864. Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 6, 1864—Grave 8,041.
- Private Elias Crill. Trans. to Co. K, First N. J. Cav., Sept. 10, 1862.
- Private D. Lorenzo Davenport. Corp. Jan. 1, 1865. Sergt. Feb. 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Deckertown, N. J.
- Private James I. Decker. Deserted Aug. 24, 1862. Ret'd Oct. 9, 1863, and mustered in field.\*\*
- \* Private Charles Doremus. Died of diarrhoea, at Army Hosp., D. C., Dec. 1, 1863. Buried Mil. Asylum Cem.
- \* Private Andrew Doyle. Killed Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, 1864. Wounded May 3, 1863, Fredericksburgh, A. M.
- Private John B. Engle. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 1, 1863. Dis. Aug. 24, 1865.
- Private James Ervin. Dis. Oct. 16, 1862, to join Regular Army.
- Private Peter H. Ervin. Dis. Oct. 26, 1862, to join Regular Army.
- \* Private David Everman. Trans. Co. M, First N. J. Cav., Sept. 16, 1862. Died since war.
- Private Hiram Everman, Trans. Co. M, First N. J. Cav., Sept. 16, 1862. Res. Paterson.
- Private William Flannigan.\*\*
- Private Albert G. Fowler. Mustered Sept. 12, 1861, in Company K, First N. J. Cav. Trans. to Fifteenth. Captured June 13, 1863, at Franklin's



- Crossing. Ret'd October 13, 1863, at Mitchell's Station, Va. Mustered out Aug. 31, 1864.
- Private John P. Fowler. (See Field and Staff.)
- Private William Fredericks.\*\*
- Private Edmund D. Halsey. Prom. Sergt-Maj. Jan. 15, 1863. (See Field and Staff.)
- Private William Hawkins.\*\* Res. Deckertown, N. J.
- Private George O. Haynes. Corp. Feb. 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Washington, N. J.
- Private Abijah M. Holden. Corp. Nov. 1, 1864. Sergt. Jan. 1, 1865.\*\* Res. Ogdensburgh, N. J.
- Private Mordecai W. Holly.\*\*
- \* Private Benjamin M. Hough. Killed Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
- \* Private John Johnson. Dis. P. D., Nov. 12, 1863, Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va.
- Private John N. Kimble. Corp. Jan. 1, 1864.\*\*
- \* Private John R. King. Dis. P. D., Jan. 19, 1863, White Oak Church.
- Private Asa C. Kinner. Trans. Vet. Res. Corps, Jan 1, 1865. Dis. Aug. 5, 1865. Res. Newton, N. J.
- Private James Lacey.\*\*
- \* Private Andrew Lambert. Missing in action Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- \* Private William Lozaw.\*\* Died since war.
- Private James P. Matthews. Deserted October 4, 1862. Ret'd May 12, 1863. Corp. June 12, 1865.\*\*
- \* Private Bowdewine Meddaugh. Wounded Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864. Died Alexandria, June 7, 1864—Grave 2100.
- \* Private Sidney N. Monks. Killed Wilderness, May 6, 1864.
- Private Robert Morgan. Deserted Sept. 20, 1862. Ret'd Oct. 24, 1863. Deserted July 13, 1864. Ret'd Feb. 9, 1865. Deserted June 14, 1865, at Hall's Hill.
- Private James W. Mullery. (See Field and Staff.)
- Private Jesse Mullery. Wounded Spottsylvania through lung. Dis. for wounds at Hall's Hill, Va., June 16, 1865. Res. Bayonne, N. J.
- \* Private Daniel O'Leary. Wounded Salem Heights, May 3, 1863. Died Douglass Hosp., D. C., May 11, 1863. Buried Mil. Asylum Cem.
- Private Theodore Perry. Deserted March 3, 1863, on furlough. Res. Middletown, N. Y.
- \* Private Charles L. Pierson. Deserted Oct. 31, 1862. Joined Feb. 17, 1863. Sent to Rip Raps, Feb: 28, 1863. Died at Trenton, June 27, 1865.
- Private John Pittenger. Mustered Oct. 28, 1862, at Bakersville. Trans. to Second N. J., June 23, 1865.
- Private Jacob Ramage. Corp. Aug. 1, 1864. Sergt. Oct. 1, 1864.\*\* Res. Port Jervis, N. Y.
- Private Samuel Roberts. Dis. P. D., Aug. 12, 1863, at Alexandria. Res. Hamburg, N. J.
- Private Jacob B. Roloson. Corporal Nov. 1, 1864.\*\*
- \* Private Joseph S. Rosencrance. Deserted Sept. 10, 1862, at Camp Morris, D. C.
- Private Peter Smith.\*\*

- \* Private Robert Smith. Died of debility, White Oak Church, March 16, 1863.
- Private Levi N. Stauffer. Dis. P. D., Jan. 19, 1863, White Oak Church.
- Private Peter Teneike. Deserted Oct. 4, 1862, Bakersville, Md.
- Private Amzi Totten. Dis. Oct. 26, 1862, to join Regular Army.
- Private John S. Tuthill. Trans. as deserter to Harris Light Cav., N. Y. Vols., Sept. 14, 1862.
- \* Private Eli D. Van Gordon. Killed Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private William P. Van Gordon. Dis. P. D., June 25, 1863, near Fairfax Court House. Res. Lambertville.
- \* Private Barney Van Orden. Missing Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.
- Private Frederick Van Riper.\*\* Res. Wortendyke, N. J.
- Private David Webb. Dis. Trenton, June 8, 1865. Order A. G. O. May 3, 1865. Res. Hamburg, N. J.
- \* Private William Wilson. Deserted before muster, Aug. 24, 1862. Rejoined Oct. 9, 1863. Wounded April 15, 1864, at Strasburg, Va. Died Sandy Hook, Md., Sept. 4, 1864. Buried at Antietam, Md.
- \* Private Charles A. Zeek. Missing at Salem Heights, May 3, 1863.

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ADDITIONS TO COMPANY K.

- William J. Allen, March 21, 1865, Subs., Trans. to Co. G.
- George Barnes, March 1, 1865, Recruit, " " C.
- Boi Boisen, Sept. 6, 1864.\*\* " " "
- Jacob Brill, March 11, 1865, Recruit, Trans. to Co. I.
- John H. Brower, March 18, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Nathan Brown, Feb. 20, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.
- William Brown, Sept. 30, 1864, Recruit, " " A.
- William B. Brown, March 1, 1865, " " " C.
- George Campbell, Sept. 21, 1864, " trans. from Co. C, deserted Washington, Dec. 2, 1864.
- John Card, Jr., Feb. 25, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- \* John Cat, March 18, 1865, Subs., committed suicide Hall's Hill, Va., June 7, 1865.
- Albert Chuffer, March 1, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. C.
- Nathan Cheeseman, July 19, 1864, Drafted, deserted Berryville, Sept. 19, 1864.
- Peter Cody, Sept. 13, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. I, Tenth Regiment.\*\*
- John Cooney, March 17, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Daniel Dailey, April 13, 1865, Recruit, trans. to " " "
- Levi Decker, Feb. 25, 1864, " " " H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- John Dodrick, March 20, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.

- Michael Dolan, March 20, 1865, Subs., trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Wilson Douglass, March 20, 1865, Subs., trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- John Egger, March 17, 1865, Subs., trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Fr derick Eisele, Aug. 28, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. H, Seventh Regiment.\*\*
- William Fahy, March 4, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Edward Flannery, March 1, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. C.
- Jacob Fooze, Sept. 3, 1864, " " from Co. C.\*\*
- Charles Frey, July 20, 1864, Subs., " " to Co. H.
- Franz Froehlick, March 17, 1865, Subs., trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Norwood P. Gaskill, March 20, 1865, Drafted, transferred to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Gustav R. Gebhart, April 11, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.
- Charles Gilmore, Sept. 30, 1864, Recruit, dishonorably discharged, Feb. 27, 1865.
- William Goodier, March 18, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Bernard R. Gregory, March 20, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Mahlon Green, Sept. 5, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A. Corp. June 12, 1865.\*\*
- Frederick Gownow, March 20, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Burton Hall, March 17, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- George E. Halsted, Jan. 30, 1864, Private Co. H, Twenty-Seventh Regiment, deserted. Arrested and assigned to the Co. to make good time lost. Discharged Oct. 30, 1864.
- Michael Harney, Jan. 18, 1864, Subs., trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- John Hass, Jan. 17, 1864, Subs., trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Franz H. Hems, April 13, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.
- Michael Herwick, April 5, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. C.
- Herman Heynerman, March 17, 1864, Subs., trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- William Hood, March 16, 1864, Subs., Deserted March 26, 1865, trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Eli Howarth, Sept. 27, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A.\*\*
- Frederick A. Hughes, March. 17, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June, 21 1865.
- John Hughes, March 20, 1865, Subs., trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.

- Peter Johnbon, Oct. 13, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Co. H, Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Gilbert S. Johnson, Sept. 28, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. I.\*\*
- \* Joseph Johnson, Sept. 5, 1864, Recruit. Died of typhoid fever, Baltimore, Dec. 8, 1864. Trans. from Co. A.
- John H. Johnston, March 17, 1865, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- \* Simon Kane, July 22, 1864, Subs., killed Oct. 19, 1864, Cedar Creek.
- George Keller, Mar. 16, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- James Kimble, Sept. 2, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. F.\*\*
- Edward Kinsley, March 20, 1865, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- John Knapp, Dec. 22, 1863, Recruit, deserted May 10, 1864, Spottsylvania.
- Charles Kruger, April 12, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. H.
- Archibald Lee, Jan. 11, 1865, Recruit, Dis. Trenton, May 24, 1865.
- Henry Lee, Sept. 12, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A, Second Cavalry.
- David A. Mann, August 23, 1864, Recruit, deserted Newark, Dec. 19, 1864.
- Joseph P. Mullery, Sept. 10, 1864, Recruit, wounded near Winchester.\*\* Res. Vernon, N. J.
- Jacob Naylor, July 23, 1864, Subs., trans. to Co. G.
- William Olbon, Sept. 27, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. A, Dis. Trenton, June 8, 1865.
- Isaac Paddock, Feb. 25, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Henry Pierce, July 22, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- James W. Randall, March 9, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. B.
- James Raulison, April 13, 1865, " " Co. H.
- Michael Ray, Jan. 26, 1862, " " Co. A.
- John S. Reed, Sept. 3, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. D, Dis. Washington, June 26, 1865.
- Chauncey Rockafellow, Sept. 3, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. D.
- Gustav Seeböhm, July 18, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Amzi Streyht, Feb. 25, 1864, Recruit, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Benjamin Strobel, Oct. 7, 1864, Recruit, Dis. Washington, July 14, 1865.
- Frederick Summers, July 19, 1864, Subs., Deserted Sept. 2, 1864, Alexandria.
- Daniel Tyler, July 19, 1864, Subs., Dis. Bristol, Pa., May 18, 1865.
- William H. Van Buren, July 18, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Elijah Van Duyne, June 1, 1864, Drafted, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Thomas Walker, April 4, 1865, Recruit, trans. to Co. G.
- Leopold Walther, Sept. 22, 1864, Recruit, trans. from Co. B.
- William L. Weeks, March 17, 1865, trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.
- Henry Whilten, July 19, 1864, Subs., trans. to Camp Chase, O., March 13, 1865, Dis. June 27, 1865.
- Gabriel B. Williams, Sept. 3, 1863, Recruit, Dis. June 22, 1865.
- William Younghouse, July 18, 1864, Subs., trans. to Second Regiment, June 21, 1865.



VETERANS AND RECRUITS TRANSFERRED TO 15TH N. J.  
VOLs., FROM 1ST, 2D AND 3D N. J. VOLs.,  
MAY 29TH AND JUNE 4TH, 1864.

[A. W.—Absent Wounded. D. D.—On Detail Duty. A. S.—Absent Sick.]

RANK.	NAME.	Co. and Regt. from which transferred.		Co. to which assign'd
		Co.	Regt.	
Serg'ts	Allen, Edward.....	A. W.	Co. A 2d Regt	Co. A
Private	Armstrong, John.....	D. D. Q. M. Dep.	" B 2d "	" A
"	Adams, Abram L.....	P.	" C 3d "	" A
"	Anderson, Thomas.....	Missing Aug. 1	" C 3d "	" A
"	Agner, Abraham.....	A. S.	" I 2d "	" H
"	Averill, Jefferson.....		" E 3d "	" F
"	Brierton, Joseph.....	Deserted	" A 2d "	" A
"	Blackwood, Wm. H.....	Joined Aug. 22.	" C 3d "	" A
"	Bolan, Owen.....		" F 2d "	" B
"	Belfinger, Armand.....	Missing	" G 2d "	" B
"	Burns, Patrick.....	A. W.	" B 3d "	" B
"	Blair, John.....	A. W.	" B 3d "	" B
"	Broadhurst, Samuel.....	A. W.	" B 3d "	" B
"	Boichle, Godfried.....	A. W.	" E 2d "	" C
"	Bohm, Christian.....	A. W.	" E 2d "	" C
"	Boitzel, Henry.....	A. S.	" E 2d "	" C
"	Berry, Patrick.....		" K 3d "	" C
"	Baker, James B.....		" C 2d "	" D
"	Bradley, Thomas.....	A. W.	" C 2d "	" D
"	Barry, Asa.....		" D 3d "	" D
"	Barnett, James T.....	A. W.	" H 2d "	" E
"	Bowman, Wm. H.....		" H 2d "	" E
"	Beach, Samuel.....	A. W.	" H 2d "	" E
"	Bowman, John.....	A. W.	" I 3d "	" E
"	Blanchard, George.....	A. S.	" I 3d "	" E
"	Burbridge, Richard.....	Div. Prov. Gd.	" E 3d "	" F
"	Brand, Reuben.....	Missing	" E 3d "	" F
"	Bozarth, Wm. H.....	"	" E 3d "	" F
"	Brown, Josiah J.....	"	" G 2d "	" H
"	Blum, Adam.....	A. W.	" I 2d "	" H
"	Berger, Adolph.....		" F 3d "	" H
"	Buck, Bowman H.....	Missing	" F 3d "	" H
Mus.	Bries, Lewis.....		" H 1st "	" I
Private	Collins, George.....	D. D.	" C 3d "	" A
"	Cassidy, James.....	A. S.	" E 3d "	" A
"	Curry, Edward.....	Missing	" G 2d "	" B
"	Cummings, Geo. C.....	Pioneer	" G 3d "	" C
"	Coyle, Thomas.....		" C 2d "	" D
"	Chambers, William.....	A. S.	" D 3d "	" D
Corp'al	Cole, Charles P.....	D. D. Postmaster	" I 3d "	" E
Private	Coffee, Barney.....		" I 3d "	" E
"	Chapman, F.....	A. S.	" D 2d "	" G
Serg't.	Conner, Ambrose M.....	D. D.	" C 3d "	" G
Private	Coons, Jacob N.....	Missing	" I 2d "	" H
"	Clark, Charles.....		" I 2d "	" H
"	Clayton, Joseph.....	Missing	" F 3d "	" H

RANK.	NAME.	Co. and Regt. from which transferred.			Co. to which assign'd
Private	Connard, Joseph C. . . . .	Div. Prov.	Co. A	3d Regt	Co. K
"	Cottrell, Thomas . . . . .	"	F	3d "	" H
"	Crokaw, James . . . . .	Time expired June 17, '64	F	1st "	" K
"	Drumble, John . . . . .	A. W.	E	3d "	" A
"	Dun, Henry A. . . . .	Div. Prov. Gd.	G	2d "	" B
"	Dingey, William . . . . .	Deserted, Navy recruit	G	2d "	" B
"	Dillon, James . . . . .	Missing	B	3d "	" B
"	Dietz, Edw'd A., taken up from miss. in Sept.			2d "	" B
"	Degraw, Cornelius . . . . .	Teamster	C	2d "	" D
"	Decker, Hiram . . . . .	A. W.	D	3d "	" D
"	De Mouth, Frederick . . . . .	Dead	K	2d "	" F
"	Dold, Edward A. . . . .		H	3d "	" G
"	Echart, Frederick . . . . .	Missing	E	2d "	" C
"	Eckenhaimer, Charles . . . . .	A. W.	K	3d "	" C
"	Ely, Phineas . . . . .		E	3d "	" F
"	Elder, James L. . . . .	Wagoner	E	3d "	" F
"	Eling, William . . . . .	Missing	D	2d "	" G
"	Ferguson, De Witt . . . . .	Wagoner	B	2d "	" A
"	Flynn, Patrick . . . . .		A	3d "	" A
"	Farley, Peter . . . . .	A. S.	F	2d "	" B
"	Fredericks, George . . . . .	A. Paroled Recruit	G	2d "	" B
"	Fichter, August . . . . .		B	3d "	" B
"	Friedel, Gustave . . . . .	A. W.	E	2d "	" C
"	French, Phillip . . . . .		G	3d "	" C
"	Fitzsimmons, Owen . . . . .		C	2d "	" D
"	Farley, Bernard . . . . .	Div. Prov. Gd.	C	2d "	" D
"	Fellsburg, Theodore . . . . .	A. S.	K	2d "	" F
"	Feary, Levi . . . . .	A. S.	K	2d "	" F
"	Frank, Cornelius . . . . .	A. W.	D	2d "	" G
"	Firm, A. . . . .	A. W.	D	2d "	" G
"	Ford, James . . . . .	Missing	I	2d "	" H
Sergt.	Gibson, William . . . . .		B	3d "	" B
Private	Goble, Henry . . . . .	A. W.	E	2d "	" C
Corp'l	Guest, Chas. J. . . . .		D	3d "	" D
Private	Gavanter, Francis . . . . .	S. S.	I	3d "	" E
"	Gallagher, Patrick . . . . .	Deserted	I	2d "	" H
"	Gallagher, Hugh . . . . .	Missing	I	2d "	" H
"	Hardwick, William . . . . .		C	3d "	" A
"	Homeberger, John . . . . .	A. W.	B	3d "	" B
"	Hauck, Jacob . . . . .		G	3d "	" C
"	Homan, Joseph . . . . .	Q. M. Dep.	G	3d "	" C
"	Howe, Joseph . . . . .		H	2d "	" E
"	Henry, John R . . . . .	A. W.	H	2d "	" E
"	Holt, Robert . . . . .		H	2d "	" E
"	Hoffman, William . . . . .	Q. M. Dep.	I	3d "	" E
"	Holden, Patrick . . . . .		E	3d "	" F
"	Hogan, Michael . . . . .	Deserted	H	3d "	" G
"	Hendrickson, Samuel . . . . .	A. W.	H	3d "	" G
"	Heacock, Daniel S. . . . .	A. W.	I	2d "	" H
"	Husted, David B. . . . .		F	3d "	" H
"	Illing, Thomas . . . . .	A. W.	E	2d "	" C
"	Johnson, James R. . . . .	A. W.	C	3d "	" A
"	Jegan, C. . . . .	Missing	D	2d "	" G
"	Keough, John . . . . .	A. W.	E	3d "	" A
"	Kelly, George . . . . .	S. S.	F	2d "	" B
"	Keenan, Thomas . . . . .	Missing	G	2d "	" B

RANK.	NAME.	Co. and Regt. from which transferred.			Co to which assign'd
		Co.	Regt.	Co.	
Private	Kent, Jacob W. . . . . D. D. Teamster	Co. G	2d Re <sup>st</sup>	Co. B	
"	Kromberger, Fred. H. . . . . A. W.	" G	2d "	" B	
"	Kuhn, Adam . . . . . Q. M. Dep.	" G	3d "	" C	
"	Kane, John . . . . .	" C	2d "	" D	
"	Keenan John . . . . .	" H	2d "	" E	
"	Kent, Charles . . . . . D. D. Teamster	" H	2d "	" E	
"	Kine, Martin . . . . . Joined July 6 Deserted	" I	2d "	" H	
"	Lewis, Edward H. . . . . Det. Ser. Clerk	" A	2d "	" A	
"	Lozier, Alexander M. . . . . D. D. Wagoner	" B	2d "	" A	
"	Lopeman, Martin . . . . . A. W.	" B	3d "	" B	
"	Lumaree, Charles . . . . . D. D.	" C	3d "	" D	
"	Lecroy, John . . . . . Brig. Harness Maker	" H	2d "	" E	
"	Leib Charles . . . . . D. D.	" K	2d "	" F	
"	Leppart, Charles . . . . . Missing	" D	2d "	" G	
"	Middeldorf, Henry . . . . . A. S.	" A	2d "	" A	
"	Murphy, John . . . . .	" A	2d "	" A	
"	McCurdy, Samuel . . . . . A. W. A. S.	" A	2d "	" A	
"	Middaugh, Benj. . . . . Pioneer	" B	2d "	" A	
"	Mount, Wm. H. . . . . Missing	" C	3d "	" A	
"	Morrow, James . . . . .	" C	3d "	" A	
"	Morehouse, Geo. H. . . . .	" G	2d "	" B	
"	McKay, William . . . . . Disch.	" G	2d "	" B	
Mus.	Marsh, William . . . . .	" B	3d "	" B	
1st Sgt.	Miller, Charles . . . . . A. W.	" E	2d "	" C	
Private	Menhurst, William . . . . . A. W.	" E	2d "	" C	
Mus.	Martin, Edward . . . . .	" K	3d "	" C	
Private	McKenna, John . . . . . A. W.	" K	3d "	" C	
"	McTague, James . . . . . A. W.	" C	2d "	" D	
Mus.	Messner, Charles . . . . .	" A	2d "	" D	
Private	Moore, Samuel . . . . .	" I	3d "	" E	
"	Milledge, George . . . . . A. S.	" K	2d "	" F	
"	Munn, George . . . . . A. S. Pioneer	" K	2d "	" F	
"	Malone, William . . . . . D. D. Ambulance Corps	" E	3d "	" F	
"	Meyers, Thomas N. . . . . A. W.	" H	3d "	" G	
"	Murphy, James . . . . . Deserted	" I	2d "	" H	
"	Muller, Francis J. . . . . Missing	" I	2d "	" H	
"	Murphy, Michael . . . . .	" F	1st "	" I	
"	Moore, John . . . . .	" A	3d "	" K	
Dr. Maj.	Maul, Benj. F. . . . .		3d "	F. & S.	
Mus.	Noble, Charles . . . . .	" D	1st "	Co. K	
Private	Osborne, Moses F. . . . . Deserted	" F	2d "	" B	
"	O'Neil, George . . . . . S. S.	" D	3d "	" D	
"	Perry, William R. . . . . Deserted	" C	3d "	" A	
"	Pfeister, George . . . . .	" E	2d "	" C	
"	Pfeister, Henry . . . . .	" E	2d "	" C	
"	Pollitt, Thomas . . . . .	" K	2d "	" F	
"	Patterson, John . . . . .	" E	3d "	" F	
"	Poole, William . . . . . Pioneer	" H	3d "	" G	
Mus.	Poole, Charles . . . . .	" H	3d "	" G	
"	Pennypacker, Thomas . . . . .	" H	3d "	" G	
"	Painter, William . . . . .	" F	3d "	" H	
Private	Quinn, William . . . . .	" F	2d "	" B	
"	Quigley, Michael . . . . . Absent in Arrest	" I	2d "	" H	
"	Redden, Harvey . . . . . A. W.	" A	2d "	" A	
"	Roberts, Elias M. . . . . D. D. Clerk	" B	2d "	" A	
"	Raymond, George W. . . . . Missing	" G	2d "	" B	

RANK.	NAME.	Co. and Regt. from which transferred.			Co. to which assign'd	
		Co.	Regt.	Class.	Co.	Class.
Private	Riker, George	Pioneer	B	3d	Regt	B
"	Robinson, Charles	Q. M. Dept.	B	3d	"	B
"	Roof, John	A. W.	E	2d	"	C
"	Rider, John	Rec., joined June 1, '64, Des.	E	2d	"	C
"	Reeder, Thomas E	"	G	3d	"	C
"	Robotham, Charles M	"	C	2d	"	D
"	Riley, John	"	C	2d	"	D
"	Runyon, Victor B.	Pioneer	I	3d	"	E
"	Roberts, Samuel	A. S.	I	2d	"	H
"	Ringle, Anton	A. S.	I	2d	"	H
"	Schmunch, George	Des.	A	2d	"	A
"	Shawger, William H.	D. D. Nurse	B	2d	"	A
"	Stackhouse, Joseph C	A. W.	B	2d	"	A
"	Spachious, William H. N.	"	C	3d	"	A
"	Serrill, George D.	A. W.	E	3d	"	A
"	Slaughter, Charles	A. S.	E	3d	"	A
"	Smith, John H.	D. D. Wagoner	G	2d	"	B
"	Steggar, Herman	A. W.	E	2d	"	C
"	Schneider, William	A. W.	E	2d	"	C
"	Steinhelber, Frederick	"	E	2d	"	C
Corp'l	Spangler, Charles	Missing	G	3d	"	C
Private	Shull, Samuel S.	"	D	3d	"	D
"	Scott, Henry C.	Q. M. Dept.	H	2d	"	E
"	Suorly, Charles	A. S.	I	3d	"	E
"	Sanger, Carl	A. S.	K	2d	"	F
"	Simpkins, Daniel	"	E	3d	"	F
"	Spears, William	"	E	3d	"	F
"	Smith, Gilbert L.	D. D. Taken up in Aug.	A	1st	"	F
Mus.	Southwick, Edward, D.D.,	"	A	1st	"	F
Corp'l	Shuppert, Charles	A. W.	D	2d	"	G
Private	Steckhart, George	Wagoner	D	2d	"	G
"	Thompson, Lewis M.	D. D. Comm. Dept.	C	3d	"	A
"	Turner, Albert L.	A. S.	A	3d	"	A
"	Taylor, Joseph	D. D. Nurse	B	3d	"	B
"	Tillman, Watson	A. W.	D	3d	"	D
"	Unonias, Lloyd	A. W. Recruit	G	2d	"	B
"	Van Emberg, George	A. S.	B	2d	"	A
"	Van Ripper, Abraham	A. W.	B	2d	"	A
"	Vandegriff, John H.	A. W.	E	3d	"	A
"	Vanidestine, John	D. D.	C	3d	"	D
"	Vanderhoof, Charles	"	K	2d	"	F
"	Voorhees, Jacob G.	A. S. Taken up in Aug.	E	3d	"	F
"	Vanhouten, Wm H.	"	I	2d	"	H
Sg Maj	Voorhees, Abraham	"	"	3d	"	F & S
Private	White, Doddridge C.	"	A	2d	"	Co. A
"	Welsh, Morris	"	A	2d	"	" A
"	White, Charles V. R.	A. W.	A	2d	"	" A
"	Wind, Frank	Des.	A	2d	"	" A
"	Williams, Hiram	A. W.	E	3d	"	" A
"	Weingarth, Fredrick	Div. Bugler	E	2d	"	" C
"	Williams, Ernest	"	E	2d	"	" C
"	Willson, Edward A.	D. D.	G	3d	"	" C
"	Williams, Isaac	A. S.	H	2d	"	" E
"	Williams, Joseph B.	D. D. Q. M. Dept.	H	2d	"	" E
Corp'l	Woodruff, John H.	A. W.	H	2d	"	" E
Private	Wallace, William	A. S.	I	3d	"	" E



RANK.	NAME.	Co. and Regt. from which transferred.		Co. to which assign'd		
		Co.	Regt.	Co.	Regt.	
Private	Willis, William.....	A. W.	Co. I	3d	Regt	Co. E
"	Walters, Charles.....	D. D.	" E	3d	"	" F
"	Whittier, Judson A.....		" E	3d	"	" F
"	Westcott, Charles.....	D. D.	" E	3d	"	" F
"	Wolter, William.....	Missing	" D	2d	"	" G
"	Wagoner, John (1st).....	Des.	" I	2d	"	" H
"	Wagoner, John (2d).....	A. S.	" I	2d	"	" H
Music	Wilson, John.....	Joined in Aug.	" E	3d	"	" K
Private	Young, Joseph.....	D. D.	" G	3d	"	" C
"	Young, Daniel M.....	Missing	" I	2d	"	" H
"	Young, John.....	Des.	" I	2d	"	" H
"	Zwick, George M.....	Q. M. Dept.	" E	3d	"	" F

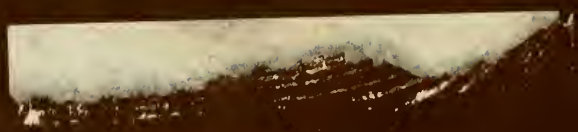
And 37 others, whose names appear on the rolls of the Companies of the 15th.











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