

HISTORY
OF THE
FIFTIETH REGIMENT
OF INFANTRY
M.V.M.
IN THE LATE WAR
OF THE REBELLION



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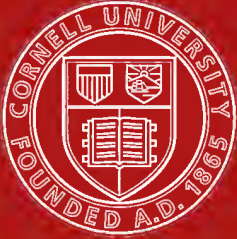


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**HISTORY OF THE
FIFTIETH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY**

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COL. CARLOS P. MESSER

HISTORY
OF THE
FIFTIETH REGIMENT
OF INFANTRY

MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEER MILITIA
IN THE
LATE WAR OF THE REBELLION

By
WILLIAM B. STEVENS
A MEMBER OF Co. C

BOSTON:
GRIFFITH-STILLINGS PRESS
1907

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DEC 1907

P R E F A C E

IN 1892 Comrade William C. Eustis of Company E had in preparation a history of the regiment. He had collected much material and had partially written it, but his early death prevented its completion. The writer was subsequently requested to finish the work, and commenced it several years since, but official duties and a multiplicity of cares have caused a long and unfortunate delay. The ranks are being rapidly thinned; a majority has passed to the other side; and if the surviving members of the regiment desire to read its history during their lives, the opportunity should be given them at the earliest possible day. Much assistance has been derived from what had been written by Comrade Eustis and from the diaries of other comrades.

That of Sergt. Solomon Nelson of Company K was very complete, giving an entertaining account of his army life. The writer is also indebted to Corpl. Henry H. Johnson of Company F, to Corpl. William H. Nash of Company D, to Comrade James Howe of Company F, to Comrade Myron W. Messer of Company C, to Corpl. Gilman A. Andrews of Company A, to Comrade Otis E. Sheldon of Company F, to Corpl. William S. Henry of Company H, for their several diaries, and last, but not least, to Corpl. George H. Blinn of Company A, who has always been indefatigable in everything relating to the history of the regiment.

Numerous quotations have been made from these diaries, especially from that of Sergeant Nelson, for it was thought the impressions of the men as written down at the time were more vivid and interesting than recollections recalled after the lapse of years. It is a source of regret that the record of our experiences could not have been more complete, but pressure of other duties, and a feeling that there should be no further delay, have compelled the author to finish the memorial contained in the following pages, brief and unsatisfactory as it is. He does not flatter himself that the book will be of any public interest, or will contribute any new or valuable information relating to the expedition of General Banks and the siege, assault and fall of Port Hudson.

If the recital shall interest the survivors of the regiment and their friends, the object hoped for will have been attained. The happiness, the sorrow, the hardships of those days long gone by live only in memory, but they are often recalled with pleasure and satisfaction. A few more years and these memories will cease to be preserved by living men, and will be handed down by those who come after us only by record and tradition. At least our children's children will recall with pride and satisfaction the story of their sires.

WILLIAM B. STEVENS.

STONEHAM, 1907.

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JOHN W. LOCKE
Lieut. Col. 50th Mass.

HENRY D. DEGEN
Quartermaster, 50th Mass.

CARLOS P. MESSER
Colonel, 50th Mass.

JOHN HODGES, JR.
Major, 50th Mass.

WILLIAM COGSWELL
Surgeon, 50th Mass.

Fiftieth Regiment of Infantry

CHAPTER I

ORGANIZATION OF THE REGIMENT—LIFE AT CAMP STANTON,
BOXFORD—DEPARTURE FOR NEW YORK—IN CAMP AT
CAMP BANKS, LONG ISLAND

ONE generation has come and another gone since the close of the war of the Rebellion, and the space of more than half a lifetime stretches from the summer of 1862, when three hundred thousand nine-months troops were summoned to re-enforce the Federal armies by proclamation of President Lincoln.

The Fiftieth Massachusetts Regiment was raised and organized during the darkest days of the war. It was at the flood-tide of disaster, McClellan's fruitless campaign on the Peninsula had been followed by Pope's reverse at the second Bull Run. Sorrow, disappointment and gloom weighed down the North. But the disasters which had followed our armies fired the patriotism of the people to white heat and intensified their determination to conquer the Rebellion and save the Union at whatever cost. Sad and deplorable as are the horrors of war, there is some compensation when one reflects upon the self-sacrifices, chivalrous and heroic qualities which it develops. Men get out of their little selves and fight to the death for a great cause. At such a time and under such a stimulus the boys responded to their country's call in 1862. It is difficult for a person who has been born and grown to manhood, surrounded by the environments of peace which have existed for the past forty years, with a brief interregnum, to realize how intense was the patriotic fervor and excitement which swept over the country from 1861 to 1865.

After the Revolution it was the epoch of our national heroism. It now seems fortunate to have lived during such a period. The men who fought the war for independence had passed away, and, outside the pages of recorded history, their achievements were little more than fond traditions; the occasion arose, the summons came, and the descendants proved themselves worthy successors of their patriotic ancestors.

In character, education and birth, the men of the regiment generally represented the good old stock of Middlesex and Essex Counties, whose lineage extended back to the early settlement of the colony, for eight out of the ten companies came from these two counties, one from Suffolk and one from Worcester. Several of them had histories in the state militia before the war, although the old organizations served hardly more than skeletons which were filled up with new recruits. Some of them had also seen active service in different regiments during the spring and summer of 1861.

The President's call was issued on the fourth day of August, 1862, and Massachusetts, with her usual alacrity, at once proceeded to fill her quota. To this call the organized militia companies of Middlesex and Essex Counties, comprising in part the old 7th Regiment of the state militia, responded, and with other new companies formed the 50th Massachusetts Regiment, which was designated as the 50th Volunteer Militia.

Company A was from Salem under Captain Putnam, and was one of the oldest militia organizations in the state, having been organized and chartered May 1, 1805. Known as the Salem Light Infantry, in April, 1861, it joined the 8th Regiment and served three months.

Company B, sometimes called the Rockport Company, Captain Ward, was composed mostly of men from that town, North Andover and Hamilton.

Company C, formerly the Stoneham Light Infantry, was organized in 1851. Known as Company C in the

7th Regiment Militia, and as Company L in the 6th Regiment (three months' service), on the 19th of April, 1861, under Capt. John H. Dike, it made the famous march through Baltimore. The nucleus of this company was from Stoneham, with additions from Lawrence, Methuen and a few other towns.

Company D, Captain Coburn, was recruited mostly in Reading, North Reading and Wilmington.

Company E, formerly known as the Richardson Light Guard of South Reading (now Wakefield), was organized Oct. 2, 1851. Known as Company E, 7th Regiment Militia, and as Company B, 5th Regiment (three months' service), it was in the first battle of Bull Run, and its captain, J. W. Locke, was commissioned lieutenant colonel of the 50th Regiment.

Company F, Captain Duncan, was recruited in Haverhill.

Company G, Captain Edwards, was also from Haverhill, formerly known as the Haverhill Light Infantry, and organized in 1853. It was known as Company G, 7th Regiment Militia; as Company D, 5th Regiment, in which it served three months, and participated in the first battle of Bull Run. Its captain, Carlos P. Messer, was commissioned our colonel.

Company H, Captain Hobbs, was from Chelsea; and Company I, Captain Power, from Worcester.

Company K, Captain Barnes, was recruited largely in Georgetown, with men from Bradford, Groveland, Boxford, Newbury and Topsfield. Our major, John Hodges, Jr., of Salem, a brave and gallant young officer fresh from Harvard College, had served three months, in the 19th Regiment. He was afterwards lieutenant colonel of the 59th Massachusetts Regiment, and was killed at Petersburg. Henry A. Wentworth was adjutant, and Henry D. Degen was quartermaster.

We can make no claim to glory achieved in a long series of bloody and hard-fought battles, but it is fair to say

that at all times we did our duty faithfully, and bore with equanimity and fortitude the hardships and privations of a severe and trying campaign. Our services consisted chiefly in participating in the siege and reduction of Port Hudson. This stronghold captured and the Mississippi opened, our work was finished, and about one year after the time of enlistment the regiment was disbanded on the 24th day of August, 1863, and the surviving members returned to their several homes to take up once more the various employments of civil life.

This was many years ago, and at our annual reunions there now return but few except those who then were boys and young men; and before they are all gone it seems desirable to leave a brief record of their service. It is true they did not contribute much towards the great result, but as the small stream courses its way and mingles its waters with those of the on-flowing river, so they formed part of the grand Army that saved the Union.

The several companies were organized, recruited and drilled during August and the early part of the following month, and on the 12th of September, a beautiful autumnal day, began to arrive at Camp Stanton, Boxford. It was a day long to be remembered when the boys disembarked from the train, formed into company line, and marched to the ground which had been assigned for their quarters. There was a lively scene of bustle and excitement as streets were laid out, tents pitched and the men settled down to their first experience of camp life.

After a busy day came the evening when tents were lighted, and the grounds resounded with mirth, hilarity and song. The blood then bounded through our veins, surcharged with the life and animal spirits of youth. Camp Stanton was admirably adapted to the purposes for which it was used, consisting of a large tract of level land, sloping into the meadow at the north, with fine facilities for drilling and dress parade.

Leaving the railroad it will be remembered the post headquarters were on the left. Passing through the encampment, first was located on the right the 10th Battery and the 41st Regiment. Next came the 50th and at the extreme west the 8th Massachusetts, Colonel Coffin. The 47th, Colonel Marsh, was located south of the 41st. These four regiments with a battery occupied between four and five hundred tents. During two months or more the men settled down to hard work for the purpose of being transformed so far as possible in that time from undisciplined citizens into trained soldiers.

Col. Edward F. Jones was post commandant and Lieutenant Hayes of the Regular Army post quartermaster. How fresh comes back the memory of those crisp September mornings when the bugle summoned the boys to roll call at five o'clock, after which they fell in and marched to Stevens's Pond for a general wash. How the cold water tingled the blood and set it in circulation! Breakfast at six, and dinner at twelve, interspersed with squad, company and regimental drills, and supper at six, preceded by dress parade, filled up the hours of the day.

On September 19th the regiment was mustered into the service of the United States by Lieutenant Elder of the Regular Army. The men were armed with Springfield smooth-bores, a very effective weapon for some purposes, but of little use at long range. These antiquated guns saved us from great peril, at least on one occasion before Port Hudson, and although at the time they were received rather ungraciously, subsequent events proved them to be in some respects, at least, a blessing in disguise. Being thus armed, our regiment was not detailed for sharpshooting, and took no very active part in either of the assaults on the rebel works, but was detailed to throw up fortifications, to dig and occupy rifle pits and support batteries, as with our arms we could pour upon the enemy a withering fire at close quarters.

Many an old soldier can now look back upon the two and a half months passed at Camp Stanton as among the red-letter days of his life. Notwithstanding the exactions of guard duty, military drills and dress parade, the autocratic government under army regulations, and sometimes the arbitrary dictation of superior officers, it was in many respects a pleasant and delightful experience, and to some of us who were detailed as orderlies and clerks at post headquarters, with the privilege of filling out our own passes, and exercising when off duty an almost absolute freedom of will, it was one prolonged picnic.

Most if not all of the camp ground was comprised within the farms of Mr. Barnes and Mr. Stevens, the house of the latter situated near the corner of the pond being used as a boarding house for the officers. For thirty years after its occupancy the old camp ground remained almost undisturbed, showing hardly a change since 1862. It was possible to travel over the fields, pick out the regimental and companies' streets, and even locate the position of individual tents by the trenches which still remained. Many a well-preserved stake was pulled up as a memento of those far-off days. Some years since a portion of one pleasant Sabbath afternoon was passed upon the ground by two comrades, in company with the proprietor, Mr. Barnes, who pointed out the places of interest and recalled delightful reminiscences. At the time of the encampment he will be remembered as a vigorous and well-to-do farmer in the prime of manhood, and now you behold him a patriarchal and venerable old gentleman, full of years, and covered with the earmarks of an honorable and well-spent life. He recalled the circumstance of the burning of his barn on the 18th of October, 1862, when the fine horse of Major Hodges perished in the flames. In most respects those were uneventful weeks, not many events occurring which now seem worthy of being re-

corded upon the pages of a regimental history, and yet it is desirable at least to draw the outline which one must fill up with his own reminiscent imagination to complete the full picture.

Let us live over in recollection a single day, from the bugle call at five in the morning to taps at nine in the evening, when all lights were out or, as used to be said, we "doused the glim." And how the evenings after supper were given up to rollicking fun, story-telling, singing and card playing, and sometimes serenading different officers. By the way, no regiment was better equipped for serenades than ours, for our band came to be recognized as the best one in the Department of the Gulf, and was selected by General Banks to accompany him on the steamer *North Star* on his departure to the South to relieve General Butler. The boys will always associate "Listen to the Mocking-bird" with our old 50th regimental band, Henry Johnston, leader. The proficiency acquired by the regiment in keeping step and marching was largely due to the band.

The days and weeks at Boxford had lengthened into months, and the mild and balmy weather of a New England autumn was followed by a severe rainstorm, so violent that the guards were taken off, and the tents were flooded with water, in some instances a foot deep, and some of the men sought shelter in neighboring barns.

On the 7th and 8th of November occurred the first snowstorm of the season, the snow falling to a depth of six inches, and the inclement weather of the closing weeks there caused most of the men to look forward with glad anticipation to a departure which promised change of scene and a milder climate; and then when it is remembered how large a portion of the members of the regiment were only on the threshold of early manhood, a time when we almost seem to tread the air, buoyed up by physical vigor and animal spirits, it is probable they were looking forward with pleasing expectation to the

excitement and adventures of army life, little realizing the dangers and hardships before them, that some would return with shattered health and others would never return.

The 19th of November, 1862, was ushered in with a dull and rainy morning, when knapsacks were packed, overcoats and equipments donned, guns shouldered, and companies formed, and the regimental line was on its farewell march through the deserted camp ground, for the long train which was to bear us on our first stage towards the scene of war. After the usual delay in loading baggage and men, and a final parting from sorrowing and weeping friends, the train started, and life at Camp Stanton, with all its pleasant recollections, was forever closed. Arrived in Boston, the regiment was again formed and, with cheers and a Godspeed from enthusiastic friends and citizens, the line of march was taken to the Boston and Worcester depot, where we boarded the cars over the Worcester and Norwich route. After a painful delay, and more painful adieus, the engine hauled out, and we were on our way to New York, arriving in the evening at Allyn's Point, about half past ten, when we were transferred to the steamers *City of New York* and *City of Boston*. The ensuing morning was cloudy and rainy, but how happy and exuberant were the boys as, rising from hard beds, they issued forth upon deck and beheld for the first time the beauties of Long Island Sound and the approach to New York, passing the *Great Eastern*, sailing up through Hell Gate and East River, by Blackwell's Island and Brooklyn, to the pier. The regiment disembarked and marched through muddy streets up Broadway to City Hall Park, where guns were stacked and breakfast was served at the barracks in front of City Hall. To the men of the 50th Regiment this part of the city will always seem the most interesting section of New York. At one end was the venerable City Hall dating back to the early part of the

century, on one side the famous Astor House and on the other the newspaper houses of the *Tribune*, the *Herald* and the *Times*, with French's and Lovejoy's Hotels, where old-time hospitality was dispensed with a hearty good-will.

In the afternoon the regiment formed and marched to barracks on Franklin Street, where clean and comfortable quarters were furnished. A guard was placed over the building, but the temptation to do the town that night was too great for some of the more ingenious and adventurous spirits, who, by various devices, outwitted and outflanked the guard. As they came straggling in through the evening recounting the sights and adventures to comrades, a pretty general resolve was developed by the next morning on the part of the boys to make the most at least of one day in New York. In some mysterious way men eluded the vigilance of officers and guards.

Shutters were wrenched off from rear windows of the basement, and squads in twos and threes were seen issuing through the opening on the way to French's Hotel and other hostelries for breakfast. Notwithstanding the depressing influence of a drenching rain and muddy streets, since the days of Hendrik Hudson it is doubtful if any body of men ever enjoyed the attractions of New York with greater zest than the members of the regiment, from eight o'clock on the morning of November 21 to the small hours of the next day. On the morning of the 22d, knapsacks were again packed and about ten o'clock we marched to the ferry, crossed over to Williamsburg, and in heavy marching order proceeded through the city, out into the country to the Union Race Course at Jamaica, a distance of eight or nine miles, where a rendezvous had been established for troops assigned to the Banks expedition, known as Camp Banks, and commanded by Col. Thomas E. Chickering of the 41st Massachusetts. The weather was raw and chilly.

The boys, unaccustomed to long marches and weighed down as they were with blankets and heavily packed knapsacks, had a hard and tedious day until four o'clock in the afternoon, when they reached camp, stacked arms and doffed equipments. Tents were soon furnished and pitched, neighboring fences demolished for floors, hay procured, and before dark the regiment had established for itself comparatively comfortable quarters. With what ravenous appetites the rations of coffee, bread and ham were devoured that evening! After getting settled and looking about the camp we find our old Boxford acquaintances of the 41st Regiment. Among other troops also were the 42d and 52d Massachusetts Regiments, the 15th and 16th New Hampshire, the 161st New York, five regiments from Connecticut and two batteries, all awaiting orders to sail in the Banks expedition.

The hotel accommodations were rather limited that night. In many cases six men were assigned to one room in a small tent, and there was no place to hang up clothes and put away trunks. In fact, after dividing the camp crosswise into six equal parts, there was not left the fractional part of an inch for a back rest, and so every man had to lie on his side and, at intervals during the night when a changed position was desired, the command rang out "right about face," requiring movements perhaps giving evidence of military discipline, but not always conducive to a sweet temper. "If Uncle Sam had happened along the next morning there would have been some plain talk."

Sunday, November 23. *"To-day we perfected our tent arrangements by confiscating board fences and appropriating them to our necessities. The first thought of a good soldier is to have a floor to his tent."

"The commissary not providing a sufficient quantity of straw for beds, we were obliged to draw on a farmer in the vicinity. He had not threshed it and we could

* From the diary of Sergeant Nelson.

not very well oblige him to do so, therefore took it as it was. When we left we did not take the straw with us, and he probably got his own again."

November 24, 25 and 26. "On regular camp duty each day. The parties who contracted to victual the forces in this vicinity (which numbers not far from 20,000 men) are evidently more anxious to fill their own pockets than they are the stomachs of the soldiers, but during this time we had found a remedy by taking the matter into our own hands."

* "A few irregularities, such as sending several squads for our daily rations, and, while waiting, reaching for cheese, pies and crockery-ware and anything not our own, soon brought the high contracting parties to terms: our camp cooks are overrun with soft bread and bacon and we soon can open a boarding house."

November 27. Thanksgiving. This is a day of pleasant memories to every son of New England, and most of us long for the good old-time turkey of our boyhood. Some have received well-filled boxes from home, a few dine at Snedecker's Hotel, and others get through the lines and go to New York. It is almost impossible to obtain a pass, but if we return to quarters our absence is overlooked and no questions asked. The city theaters were well patronized that evening by recruits from Camp Banks, who came stragglng back from midnight to noon of the next day. How exquisite sometimes a stolen pleasure, and what superb acting was that of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, the Irish comedians, at Winter Garden!

The soldiers are gradually leaving for the South. On the 27th and 28th several regiments depart from New York to embark on transports. Among them, Companies A, K, E and I of the 50th, under Captain Putnam, are ordered to the city and are quartered at the Park Barracks. On the 29th these companies were taken down

* From the diary of Sergeant Nelson.

stream on a tug to the transport *Illinois*, which they were to board, but the steamer was so loaded down with troops and supplies they returned to the city, till other accommodations could be provided.

“New York, Sunday, Nov. 30, 1862. Some of the boys who had come from New York made another visit to Central Park. We examined every nook and corner of the whole Park. We attended church in the evening, at a place called a German beer-garden. It was not much like our New England churches, and the services were conducted wholly unlike Sunday-evening meetings at home. The choir was composed of several instrumental performers who did n't play ‘Old Hundred’ and ‘Homeward Bound,’ but the music was more of the lively. The speakers were as numerous as the audience, and there was not a dry one among them all. They never could say at that meeting, ‘It is dull as Sunday.’”

December 1. Company I sailed from New York in advance of the other companies of the regiment on the steamer *New Brunswick*, and arrived at Baton Rouge, La., December 16. Companies A, K and E remained at Park Barracks until December 10, when they embarked on the *Jersey Blue* under Captain Putnam. The experience of these companies from this time until they rejoined the rest of the regiment at Baton Rouge will be given in another chapter as recorded in the diary of Sergeant Nelson of Company K.

* “December 3, 4, 5 and 6. During these four days those of us who came from Camp Banks have reveled in New York scenes. Some spent the time at Trinity Church, whose wide doors stood open through the day. From the summit of the tower the view is grand beyond expression. Broadway, from the Battery up to Grace Church and beyond, is filled with teeming thousands. North and East Rivers are covered with steamers of every description. Staten Island, Jersey City and Brook-

* From the diary of Sergeant Nelson.

lyn are distinctly visible to the naked eye. So much to see, one is perfectly lost in wonder at the vastness of the city. Harper's publishing establishment came in for a share of investigation. The gentleman in charge welcomed us with a cordiality like that of an old-time friend, conducting us over the entire building, and explaining to us the process of book-making. We left with the firm conviction that the 'blue' stands as well in New York as in Massachusetts, to say the least.

"Sunday, December 7. Several of us attended Plymouth Church morning and evening. It is not surprising that every one goes there; everything is full to overflowing. The way and manner of taking in strangers, the arrangement of seating the audience, the singing of the powerful choir assisted by the congregation — and they all sing because they can't help it — are very effective. Then the tunes they sing and the hush which awaits the rise of the speaker, and the speaker's manner and matter are so interesting, so taking. Of Grace Church it can be said it is very stylish. The quartet singing was enchanting. The sermon was good, but many seats were vacant, and those occupied were filled with very well-dressed people, and the audience has the reputation of being fashionable and exclusive. An interesting story is told of General Banks in connection with the church. As the story goes, he attended church one day, perhaps looking rather ordinary, his overcoat covering the insignia of his rank. An usher requested him to vacate his seat as it was engaged by a lieutenant. After the general had taken a back seat, either through accident or design he allowed his overcoat to fall back, exhibiting the stars of a major general. The usher was overwhelmed with shame, but no argument could prevail upon the general to again change his seat."

Companies B, C, D, F and G remained, or rather were supposed to remain, in camp till December 12, living on army rations, drilling and doing guard duty, but as a

matter of fact a very large part of the time was spent by us in the city in riotous living. On Friday, December 9, we experienced a severe snowstorm, followed by clear, cold weather, and the next day the tide began to set towards New York, and the camp was pretty generally deserted for several days. On the 12th the final order was issued for us to strike tents and proceed to Brooklyn to embark for the South. Some of the good citizens of Brooklyn, hucksters and dealers in fruits, exhibited a most innocent and confiding trust on that day, as they left barrels of apples on sidewalks to tempt the ravenous appetites of hungry soldiers. There was a forgetfulness of "meum" and "tuum."

Expostulations and regrets were in vain, and sad to relate, there was a track left bare and desolate.

CHAPTER II

COMPANY H REFUSES TO GO ON THE NIAGARA, ON WHICH COMPANIES B, C, D, F AND G EMBARK — COMPANY H SAILS FROM NEW YORK ON THE JENNY LIND — THE NIAGARA SPRINGS ALEAK AND TAKES FIRE OFF THE DELAWARE BREAKWATER AND IS TOWED UP THE DELAWARE RIVER TO PHILADELPHIA — EXPERIENCE IN THE “CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE”

THE transport which had been assigned to us was the steamer *Niagara*, a miserable and weather-beaten old river craft, the property of Commodore Vanderbilt, likely during the first storm to go to the bottom with all on board. The captain was a gnarled and surly specimen of the typical old salt, obstinate, irascible and pugnacious. Five of the companies were embarked, but Company H refused to go on board, recognizing her dangerous condition.

As it is desirable, so far as possible, to follow the different sections of the regiment from the time they were separated in New York and Fortress Monroe till they were united in Louisiana, here is inserted the account of Company H, as given by Corporal Henry, from December 12 till his company reached Philadelphia.

“After the other five companies had embarked Company H was ordered on board. During the transfer, the nautical men, of whom there were quite a number in Company H, acting upon their previous knowledge of the condition and reputation of the *Niagara*, and judging from her appearance, after receiving the five companies and their luggage on board, succeeded in imbuing their less nautical comrades with a feeling that the boat was already overloaded and unsafe, when they, as a company, refused to embark. After considerable urging, some threatening

and a short conference among the officers, the *jests* were ordered cast off, and we steamed over to the Battery. Here we disembarked and marched up Broadway to the Park Barracks, where the more timid ones passed a very anxious night, discussing the probable outcome of the very unusual action of the company.

“At nine o’clock on the following morning the order was given to pack knapsacks and fall into line, when we were marched out of the barracks down Broadway to the Battery, on board of the tug, and very shortly found ourselves once more alongside the *Niagara*, when the order was given to march on board. As before, there was no satisfactory response to the order. The sober discussion of the matter during the previous twenty-four hours had only strengthened the determination of the company not to place their lives in jeopardy to satisfy the greed of government contractors. Threats were made to call upon Regular troops quartered at the forts and force us on board, but to no avail. After a lengthy conference among the officers, it was decided to send a messenger to Commodore Vanderbilt who chartered the *Niagara* to the government, and have him come out and look over the situation before resorting to harsh measures.

“The commodore was fortunately within reach and immediately responded. After viewing and discussing the situation very pleasantly with the more resolute members of the company, he decided it was not safe to place another company on board, which decision was a great relief to Company H, and no doubt to the other companies already on board. Once more casting off from the *Niagara*, we gave three hearty cheers for the old commodore, steamed back to the Battery, disembarked, and again marched up Broadway to the Park Barracks. In due time the *Niagara* sailed, and her experience can be better detailed by members of Companies B, C, D, F and G, and the officers accompanying them.

“On arrival of the *Niagara* at Philadelphia, Lieutenant-Colonel Locke immediately left for New York on business connected with the expedition and called on us at the Park Barracks. He was enthusiastic over the action of Company H, but was too good a disciplinarian not to realize the serious breach of discipline, and although he acknowledged the stand taken by the company had undoubtedly saved the lives of six hundred men, rather intimated that an extended vacation for the company at the Dry Tortugas would not be entirely out of order. The excitement of the *Niagara's* affair over, we immediately began to canvass our present position. We had hoped by this time to be well on our way to the sunny South, and it was a sore disappointment to find ourselves hived up within the barracks and Park enclosure. We were not made of that material, however, which remains long cast down, so at once began to look for ways and means to break the monotony of our enforced inactivity.

“It will no doubt occur to the reader that being in the metropolis of the country, it would not be difficult to map out a program of sufficient interest to occupy the time for several days, and it would not have been had we been ordinary American citizens free to come and go as we pleased, but we were soldiers sworn into the military service of the United States, and bound therefore to obey the laws governing that service, one of which was ‘obey your superior officers.’ Orders had been issued forbidding our leaving the barracks without permission, and that permission was extremely difficult to obtain. But we had disobeyed orders in one instance without serious consequences, why not again?

“In our first transgression the end justified the means. We had made up our minds to take the chances of whatever punishment the act might bring upon us, feeling that the lives of six hundred men were of more value than the liberties of one hundred. Legally we were wrong,

but morally we were right. But we were unable to find any justification for a disobedience of orders, simply to gratify our own desires, however harmless those desires might be to the service. However, we were pressed from the ranks of free and independent civil life, impatient of restraint, and the temptation finally proved too much for the bolder ones who were soon to be found on the streets, at first only a short distance from the barracks or at the nearest stores, but soon becoming more and more daring, they finally could be found in all quarters of the city.

“We had to be constantly on the alert, and it was almost an hourly occurrence for some one to come rushing into the Park after a long chase with one or more of the provost guard close at his heels. Very rarely, if ever, did they follow us inside the enclosure. Whether it was because their duty did not require it, or whether they had a wholesome fear of consequences, we never knew, but they generally remained outside long enough to have thrown at them over the Park fence remarks and gesticulations of such a character as not to lessen their vigilance in the slightest degree in preventing us upon future occasions from enjoying the fruits of stolen liberty. In a few days we had succeeded, very much against our interests and desires, in stimulating them to a commendable activity in the line of their duty, which furnished us with amusing and not a few disastrous experiences.

“We remained in New York some ten days when we received orders to proceed on board the bark *Jenny Lind*, which had been fitted up for us, and in due time sailed for Philadelphia, where, after a very pleasant and enjoyable passage, we arrived on the 1st day of January, 1863, and joined the companies from whom we had been separated in New York.”

Returning now to the five companies that embarked on the *Niagara*, we will follow them in their experience for the next few weeks. The boat was crowded, and a

general distrust as to her seaworthiness prevailed among the troops that remained. Everything was confusion; no well-organized commissariat. The men bunked wherever they could find a spot, and devoured the scanty and irregular rations that they were able to get. Growling soon came to be a chronic complaint; and it always seemed as if those growled loudest and longest who had sacrificed in their change of life the least.

If you ever found a man who had come into camp filthy and unkempt, who had exchanged his seedy and ragged suit for the comfortable uniform of Uncle Sam, who had been underclothed and underfed at home, you were very likely to find one who made the most exacting demands on the government, while those who had been better born and better nurtured were better able to realize the sacrifices that must necessarily be endured, and to bear with equanimity the hardships incident to army life. The best soldiers were generally young men whose habits were not fixed, and who could more easily adapt themselves to changed conditions. Take a person of middle age who had very likely been an estimable citizen at home, he was apt to fret and pine under hardships and privations to which he was not accustomed. And then if a man was selfish and greedy he was always sure to make an exhibition of himself in the army. It was a fertile field in which to cultivate the best and worst traits of character.

Remaining on board Friday night and the next day and getting settled as best we could, at two o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, December 13, the ropes were cast loose and the *Niagara* proceeded down the bay under sealed orders. As night came on it was a new and delightful sensation to some of us to stand on deck, look out on the water and watch the phosphorescent light as the ship plowed through the waves on her onward course. We turned in, or rather turned down, with pleasing anticipations of a prosperous and interesting voyage.

On Sunday morning the sun rose over a smooth sea, the weather was warm and pleasant, but the tranquillity without was lost in the commotion and excitement within, for the ancient craft caught fire and sprang aleak. The fire was extinguished, but the leak caused her to incline to the larboard, and to right her the men were moved to the starboard. These mishaps were serious enough, but to cap the climax the machinery gave out off Cape May, and the only course left was to put in to Delaware Breakwater, where we cast anchor about ten A.M. off Lewes, near Cape Henlopen.

The air was balmy as on an autumnal day, and it began to look as if our nine months' service was pretty largely to consist in visiting the great cities of the nation and making ourselves familiar with the geography of the country, for the officers held a solemn council and decided that the craft was unseaworthy, and that we must put into the nearest port, and that port was Philadelphia. A pilot was taken aboard, and the next morning at half past five o'clock the anchor was hauled up and we steamed up the river, rather Delaware Bay, for at its mouth the river broadens into an arm of the sea.

What a delightful day that was, spent on deck sailing up between the shores of Delaware and New Jersey, the former much more attractive in appearance, however, than the latter! It was almost impossible to realize that this was the middle of December, as we looked over the neat and well-tilled farms, and saw green grass, and cattle feeding in the pastures. The weather was like that of many a New England day in May or June, but as we proceeded up the river it grew colder, and in Pennsylvania snow was observed upon the river banks. In the passing panorama there was a pleasing variety of city and country, for the pastoral beauty of fertile farms and scattered hamlets was interspersed with such towns as New Castle, Wilmington and Chester.

After a long and interesting day brightened with de-

lightful anticipations of Philadelphia, we came to anchor off the city at five P.M., but alas, our hopes for a season met with bitter disappointment. From Monday until Saturday the men were kept on board the boat, leading a cheerless and monotonous life, with cold, damp and disagreeable weather, many of the boys catching cold and going on the sick list. But on Saturday, December 20, the welcome order was given to pack knapsacks and disembark.

The companies were marched to comfortable barracks on Swanson Street near the wharf, where we remained during our stay, being furnished with meals from the Union and Cooper refreshment saloons near by, where we received every attention and the most generous hospitality.

Connected with these saloons was a hospital and an ample room where facilities were furnished for reading and writing. Words can hardly express the kindness lavished upon the soldiers by the people of this patriotic city during the war. The hospitalities of the citizens were extended to us, and the doors of public entertainment and amusement were thrown open. The men were often invited to church, and in many instances were urged by the large-hearted people to accompany them home and dine at the family board. Whether it was because they were nearer the seat of war, and more fully appreciated the danger of an invasion by a rebel army, or whether naturally they were warmer-hearted and more demonstrative than the descendants of Puritan New England, it is certain that we were treated with a cordiality and generosity which left a lasting impression on every member of the 50th Regiment who passed a few weeks among the pleasantest of his life in the city so aptly called "The City of Brotherly Love."

On occasions as at Christmas and New-Year's Day, elegant and cultured ladies took possession of the refreshment rooms where we dined, and served to us the deli-

ceries of a holiday dinner. Whenever we chanced about the city, every one had for us a kind word, and was ready to show us every attention. The Union and Cooper saloons, to which reference has been made, had rather an interesting history. They were supported by private contributions, with the outgrowth from small beginnings of the efforts of an old gentleman named Brown. Troops in passing through the city were accustomed to make halts of greater or less length, and any refreshments were sought for with the keenest avidity by the hungry soldiers, and so the good man used to seize a coffeepot, a plate of biscuits, and anything else he might have from his own table, and distribute so far as they went among the boys. The next step was to get a large kettle on the street where he boiled coffee. Afterwards others, following his example, contributed more, and so from this little start there grew up two great saloons with accommodations ample to feed a regiment day and night.

The Cooper saloon was so called because it had formerly been a cooper shop. So ready were people to give, that on one occasion while we were there, Mr. Brown had been out to solicit contributions of coal, and reported that forty-two tons had been offered him, enough to run the rooms for two years. Let the name of this worthy citizen be held in grateful remembrance for his patriotic and kindly service. In spirit at least he was a descendant of William Penn.

We remained in Philadelphia from December 20 until January 7, doing a limited amount of drilling and an unlimited amount of sight-seeing. The festivities that accompanied the holidays here forty years ago were far greater than in New England at that time. Who of the boys that were on the streets the night before Christmas will ever forget the hilarity and enthusiasm that everywhere prevailed? It reminded one of young America's celebration of the Fourth of July at home.

CHAPTER III

COMPANIES B, C, D, F, G AND H SAIL FROM PHILADELPHIA
ON THE JENNY LIND, PUTTING IN AT FORTRESS MON-
ROE — THE VOYAGE AND SAIL UP THE RIVER TO NEW
ORLEANS AND BATON ROUGE

ON December 31 the transport *Jenny Lind* arrived from New York, with Company H on board. She had been chartered to take the place of the *Niagara*, and the few days remaining to us in Philadelphia were largely devoted to the loading of stores and making preparations for the continuance of our voyage. She was a sailing vessel fitted up with bunks between decks for the accommodation of the men, the after part under the cabin being reserved for the hospital. Captain West of the *Niagara* refused to give up the supplies, and he only yielded when a detail of six men from each company went on board and enforced the order for their removal.

On January 7 all were ordered to be on board at ten A.M., but it was two o'clock before the *Jenny Lind* left the wharf in tow of a tugboat which took the vessel down to the bay. Our departure from Philadelphia was accompanied with waving of flags and the firing of salutes. On the ship were Companies B, C, D, F, G and H, between five and six hundred men, packed like cattle between decks, four in a bunk, the cabins being reserved for regimental company and staff officers. The berths were built one above the other, so close together that we could only crawl in and lie down, but could not sit up, and the close air, reeking with the exhalations from so many bodies, became fetid and noxious, and a little later when the motion of the vessel and the nauseous atmosphere produced general seasickness, there was presented

a loathsome and filthy picture never to be forgotten. The experience of those few days from Philadelphia to Fortress Monroe can be recalled only with a shudder of disgust.

The tug left us Thursday morning, January 8, and during most of the time Thursday, Friday and Saturday we lay at anchor buffeted by head winds. A few refreshing whiffs on deck would occasionally revive us, and then the cold and searching blast would drive us below, so we came to know what it meant to be "between the devil and the deep sea." Saturday night, wild and stormy, found us within a few miles of the mouth of the bay. The wind howled through the rigging. There was an angry sea, and the monotonous of the sailors, as they hauled the ropes and braced the yards, reverberated through the ship like weird music. Sunday, January 11, dropping the pilot, we passed the breakwater and put out to sea, and with a good breeze our course lay along the coast of Delaware and Maryland until dark. During the night the wind blew almost a gale. Monday morning Cape Charles appeared in the distance and gradually we rounded into Chesapeake Bay, dropping anchor near Fortress Monroe about five P.M., Tuesday, January 15.

The air was warm and balmy, an agreeable contrast to the weather of the last two days. Near by loomed the grim walls of the fort; about us lay a fleet of transports loaded with troops, and in the distance was the town of Hampton and Hampton Roads, where were sunk on the 8th of March the *Congress* and *Cumberland*, and where on the next day was fought the contest between the *Monitor* and the *Merrimac*. It was a gay and lively scene; vessels loaded with soldiers; boats plying between ship and shore; and the stars and stripes floating to the breeze in all directions.

But notwithstanding the present surroundings, the murmurs of discontent which had been heard since leaving Philadelphia were ripening into loud imprecations

and almost open revolt at the poor and meagre rations and bad treatment to which we had been subjected. The rations had consisted principally of unpalatable coffee, poor hard bread and miserable beef, poetically called "salt horse." When this bill of fare is regularly served up day after day, it becomes in time rather monotonous. Then the reflection that the ship was cruelly overcrowded and that the accommodations for cooking were utterly inadequate had no tendency to soothe the irritation of the men. There had been gross blundering somewhere. Whether the fault lay at the door of the quartermaster, the colonel, the surgeon or unscrupulous contractors, the complaints of the men reached the officers, so in the evening the lieutenant colonel, major, surgeon and other officers took possession of the galley and proved themselves very efficient cooks. These may seem like small and rather insignificant matters to lay before the reader, but the real value of a regimental history consists in drawing a picture true to life; in presenting men as they are, and not in painting an heroic elevation of character which rarely if ever exists at all times and under all circumstances. The best of men have their limitations, and heroic qualities are usually exhibited only on great occasions. The man who may growl over a poor dinner will often meet a glorious death with a patriotism and courage that stamp his name upon the memory of a grateful nation. We admire Boswell's "Life of Johnson" because he drew a portrait exhibiting all the strength and weakness of the man.

An inspector came on board from the fortress and condemned packing so many men into the ship, and so Companies B, D and F were transferred from the *Jenny Lind* to the *Montebello*, whose experience from Fortress Monroe to Baton Rouge will be given in a subsequent chapter. Only Companies C, G and H were left, whose voyage will first be followed, and the threads of the other

companies taken up, till the reunion of the entire regiment in Louisiana. Released of three companies, a new allotment was made of the berths, and the men settled down for the remainder of the voyage to comparative comfort.

Ship *Jenny Lind*, from Fortress Monroe to New Orleans.

Saturday, January 17, 1863. At two P.M. got under way and proceeded out to sea. Wind N.W., cloudy.

Sunday, January 18. Strong gale from N.W., cloudy.

Monday, January 19. Heavy gale from N.W., and tremendous sea running.

Tuesday, January 20. Heavy gale from N.E., and frequent squalls. Heavy sea tossing the ship to and fro.

Wednesday, January 21. Strong gale from the S. and much rain. Indicates a violent storm.

Thursday, January 22. Heavy gale from the N.W. Heavy sea on. The ship laboring hard.

Friday, January 23. Heavy gale from the N. A general uneasiness amongst the troops. At eleven P.M. made the Hole in the Wall. Light ahead which is on the island of Abaco near Nassau, New Providence.

Saturday, January 24. Fresh breeze from N.W. Saw a group of islands called the Bahama Islands.

Sunday, January 25. Fresh breeze and pleasant weather. At four P.M. passed Great Isaac Lighthouse. At seven P.M. passed Gun Cay Light, N.W. end of Great Bahama banks.

Monday, January 26. Fresh breezes from the east. Very pleasant, all sail set. Every one happy and enjoying the warm sun of the south.

Tuesday, January 27. Pleasant weather. All sail set to the best advantage. So warm that the boys sleep on deck. At eleven P.M. saw the Tortugas Light, sixty miles west of Key West.

Wednesday, January 28. First part of the day fine. Middle and latter part violent storm, attended by thunder and lightning.

Thursday, January 29. The gale increases. Ship under very little sail, rolling and pitching. Many of the men tumbling out of their bunks, and some of the bunks broken down.

Friday, January 30. Light breezes and variable. Sails in sight.

Saturday, January 31. Moderate breeze from the east. Pleasant and all sail set. Boys in good spirits.

Wednesday, February 4. A favorable breeze this morning brought us in sight of land at the mouth of the Southwest Pass of the Mississippi, about nine o'clock. The *Illinois*, loaded with troops, lay aground near us. The anchor was dropped at noon, and again weighed at four P.M., when the *Jenny Lind* proceeded up the river as far as Pilot Town just in time to escape the force of a severe storm of wind and rain. With mingled pleasure, gratitude and anticipation we espied in the distance the low marshy flats thrown up by the "Father of Waters," as he rushes onward into the Gulf of Mexico.

Pilot Town, a collection of dilapidated shanties just rising out of the soft ooze, presented a most alluring picture to the men, who for weeks had witnessed day after day only the dreary waste of ocean. With what longing were eager eyes stretched toward land! The delta of the Mississippi is being gradually formed by the earth brought down from above, and deposited at its mouth, continually changing in its outline by the ever-changing current. Geologically speaking it is but a brief time since the lower part of Louisiana was embraced within the gulf. The land is at present so low near the outlet that it is hardly above the level of the sea, and hence arises the necessity of levees along the banks to restrain the river at high water.

There are few localities where a person will notice a greater change in the aspect of the country than in sailing up from the Southwest Pass to New Orleans. At first one sees the rude huts of fishermen and the hovels

of poor whites, down to the very water's level, in the midst of coarse, rank reeds, and the abode of alligators, lizards and other reptiles. There is no appearance of cultivated land, or to speak more properly, there seems to be no land to cultivate, with an absence of all energy and thrift. At least such was the condition of the country in 1863. As you proceed up the river a gradual change is noticed. The ruinous cabins give place to more comfortable abodes. A little tract of garden is flourishing with tropical luxuriance, and soon a few scattered orange trees herald the approach to beautiful groves a little farther up. By the time Forts St. Philip and Jackson had been passed, the scenery was watched with absorbing interest, especially by a New Englander, and tenfold more so if he was fresh from the severities of a northern winter. A sudden bend in the river reveals to him the white mansion house of some proud old Creole family, with verandas extending around from either story, the house itself buried perhaps in a grove of luxuriant orange trees, weighed down with ripe yellow fruit.

Perchance there are only enchanting glimpses of the roof and white chimneys peeping out from the green foliage. A tasty fence or well-trimmed hedge runs along parallel with the river. On the bank is constructed a cool summer-house as attractive in this climate in February as in midsummer at home. At a little distance from the plantation house are scattered rows of negro cabins, each surrounded with a garden patch, with orange trees scattered here and there. Occasionally there is displayed about the cabin a good deal of taste, indicating a degree of refinement among the blacks. You notice the ample sugar house or tobacco factory, with various and extensive outbuildings, which make up quite a hamlet. Out in the fields the negroes are at work, male and female together. Jolly darkies are whipping up the mules at double quick. Overseers shouting, wheels rattling, drivers grinning, and field hands working, present an

interesting and busy spectacle. The little children of the master and black pickaninnies play side by side on an equality, regardless of the difference of station which will by and by develop itself.

As you admire the cultivation and thrift shown on this plantation, and the considerate kindness that apparently exists between master and slave, the situation presents itself in its fairest guise. The transport, towed up the river, proceeds on its course, unrolling to view a constantly changing panorama. The scene just described melts away in the distance, and presto, what a change! are you still in the same country? The well-kept grounds and thrifty plantations which have just passed out of sight are succeeded by fields going to waste, dilapidated fences, and unpainted dreary houses black with age, cheerless cabins of unhewn logs with enormous apertures between. The whole place is covered with earmarks of thriftlessness, laziness and ignorance. And so all classes of the South in their various gradations, from the wealthy, educated, generous planter down to the poor miserable whites who have only enough enterprise to exist, are represented along the banks of the Mississippi.

To return to our anchorage near Pilot Town, we remained there from Thursday to Sunday, waiting for a tug, the weather cold and piercing, a great change from the almost tropical climate of the gulf.

On Friday, February 6, occurred the funeral services over the body of Comrade Parker of Company G, who had died the previous Wednesday, and was buried on a small island at the mouth of the river. This was the first death in the company since leaving home, but was the forerunner of many more which afterwards made sad havoc in the ranks of the regiment.

Saturday, February 7, the *Hartford*, Admiral Farragut's flagship, came down the river and anchored just above us.

Sunday, February 8, after a long and tedious delay the

tugboat *St. Charles* took us in tow with two other craft about eight A.M., and steamed up the river for New Orleans, reaching Forts Jackson and St. Philip about dark and anchoring five miles above, where we found the *Montebello* with varioloid on board, and a mail for our three companies.

Monday, February 9. We continued on up the river eagerly watching the monotonous but ever-changing scenery, beautiful with groves of oranges and sycamores. One of the most interesting features of the day was a boatload of oranges which came alongside and found a ready market among men who for weeks had lived upon a salt diet. The delicious flavor of that fruit is still a pleasant memory after the lapse of more than forty years. This may seem like driveling in small and unimportant things, but let the reader remember that this is not the history of great events intended for the general public, but the recollection of commonplace, everyday incidents which should bring back in fresh retrospect, to those of us who survive, the experiences and sensations which in many cases have almost faded from memory. What primitive customs in some instances still prevailed, as was witnessed in the threshing of grain by horses or mules treading over the extended sheaves!

Tuesday, February 10. A dense fog on the river compelled us to anchor a little after midnight till morning, when the passage was resumed and the city of New Orleans reached about eleven A.M. We passed the *George Peabody* at anchor with the 4th Massachusetts on board. As the *Jenny Lind* sailed by, the regimental band greeted us with national and patriotic airs. The events of this day stand out in bold relief. Impatient to land and see the sights and enjoy the attractions of the "Crescent City" after a long, tedious confinement, the boys were not allowed to leave the ship, but there was an outlook from the deck of absorbing interest. About us was a busy and animated scene. Up and down the stream

were craft of every kind and description; boats plying in all directions; hucksters alongside vending fruit and pastry; gardens, shubbery and green foliage on the shore, indicating pleasant homes and delightful retreats. Just opposite, the walls of a nunnery rose above the trees, and then the arrival on board of letters from home was hailed with eager delight. The atmosphere was that of a sultry midsummer day in the North, but towards evening the sky became overcast, accompanied by a rapid fall of temperature.

Wednesday, February 11. Another large arrival of letters and papers this morning. Everything indicates great military activity. Transports, steamers and gunboats line the river. Just above us a mortar fleet lies at anchor. It is reported that we are at once to proceed to Baton Rouge, where the army of General Banks is concentrating. The transport *George Peabody* and Admiral Farragut's flagship, the *Hartford*, passed up the river this morning. With a longing desire our eyes were again turned toward the city to-day, but inexorable orders still confined us within the narrow limits of the ship.

Thursday, February 12. After the dreary life of five weeks aboard the *Jenny Lind* it was a grateful change to be transferred with our stores and ammunition to the *Iberville*, a river steamer which will take the three companies to Baton Rouge. It was seven o'clock P.M. before the transfer was completed, and our new craft steamed up to the levee where she lay till noon of the next day.

Friday, February 13. Standing on the deck of the steamer and watching the negroes trundling baggage and freight on to the boat was a continual source of entertainment. Degrading, unjust and cruel as is the system of slavery, no people could be more joyous and light-hearted than the erst-time bondmen of Louisiana. Many officers take passage to join their regiments above. The last package on deck and the last passenger on board,

the bell rings, lines are cast loose, puffs of smoke burst from the great funnel, the wheels revolve, and at noon we are moving away from the shore, cleaving the onrushing current and steaming on our course up towards the future scene of conflict.

Although the plantations along the banks of the river were more or less cultivated in those days between New Orleans and Baton Rouge, the aspect of the country was far different then from now. With well-kept buildings, extensive sugar houses, and the land highly cultivated, it presents to-day the appearance of great thrift and prosperity. To a person sailing between the extensive fields of sugar cane it seems almost like the kaleidoscopic view of an earthly paradise. Then but few whites were to be seen along the shores, almost the entire population in view being colored; but at every landing the darkies afforded infinite entertainment with their grotesque humor and fantastic antics, which furnished perpetual amusement. With the simplicity of children they were natural comedians. The *Iberville*, which was said to be the fastest steamer on the river, was branded with the marks of war in the numerous bullet holes which were seen in her woodwork.

Saturday, February 14. The fog last night compelled us to again haul up at Donaldsonville, where several regiments were encamped, and it was seven o'clock in the morning before we got under way. Donaldsonville was once the capital of Louisiana, but it possessed a most forlorn appearance. No fine buildings were to be seen from the river; the houses generally ruinous and unpainted, the entire town looking as if it had gone to seed a generation ago. Such was the general aspect of the buildings that were seen during the day. The country seemed to be pretty generally abandoned by the whites, almost the entire population being colored. The draft upon the good nature of one who cared for any sleep last night was rather considerable, and the man who

did n't indulge in emphatic words could never be supposed to use any but commonplace language. The men were stretched in every conceivable position on the freight, upon the decks, and about the boat trying to get a little rest. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that every other man was engaged in this laudable pursuit, and it seemed as if almost every second man, either possessed of a restless activity or pure cussedness, spent the night in one ceaseless round of travel, which grievously interfered with the comfort and equanimity of those who were trying to sleep. When curled up in an out-of-the-way corner half asleep, to have a person walking over you and prodding you with his feet is rather trying to the nerves, and not altogether conducive to a spiritual frame of mind or even good morals. At any rate there was more excusable profanity that night than was ever before or since heard in the same length of time by any member of the regiment. But annoyances and discomforts were soon forgotten with the return of light and objects of interest which constantly absorbed the attention.

About noon we came abreast of the *Kepper* with the 31st Massachusetts Regiment, having got aground in the fog during the night, and unable to get away till we hauled her off. A little later Plaquemine was reached on the west bank of the river, twenty miles below Baton Rouge. Here were three or four steamers with the 31st and 38th Massachusetts Regiments on an expedition a few miles inland to a place called Indiantown, where a brush with the enemy was expected. It was about one p.m. when we discerned in the distance the Insane Asylum and the ruins of the Capitol high up on the bluffs of Baton Rouge. After the monotonous scenery of a continuous plain, extending two hundred and fifty miles, where the land was generally below the river at high water, it was a refreshing change to see once more a populous town looking down from the bluffs twenty-five

feet high. As our three companies disembarked and marched up to the camp ground that had been allotted to the regiment near the penitentiary, and met Companies B, D, F and I, which had preceded us, and listened again to the strains of music from the band which we had not seen since December, it seemed as if we were once more among friends and kindred.

CHAPTER IV

COMPANIES B, D AND F SAIL FROM FORTRESS MONROE ON
THE MONTEBELLO—DIARY OF CORPL. WILLIAM H. NASH

COMPANIES C, G and H having reached the base of operations, let us now return and follow the other companies in their various experiences after the regiment was divided till it was all reunited at Baton Rouge. And First Corpl. William H. Nash of Company D tells the story of Companies B, D and F, who left the *Jenny Lind* at Fortress Monroe and embarked on the *Montebello*. Lieutenant-Colonel Locke commanded the detachment.

“June 16, 1863. The *Montebello* set sail from Fortress Monroe at four thirty P.M.

June 17. With a fair wind we round Cape Hatteras and are in the Gulf Stream, watching schools of dolphins jumping and playing in the water.

January 19. Supposed to be off the coast of Florida.

January 20. At nine o'clock in the forenoon saw land for the first time, a barren island known as 'Hole in the Wall,' with a lighthouse on it. Are sailing around the Bahamas into the gulf.

January 23. Passed Tortugas during the night.

January 24. We are becalmed and making but little progress. It is a beautiful moonlight night, and the Pleiades, Great Dipper and Orion seem like old friends looking down upon us as in the days of our boyhood.

January 26. It is a quiet Sabbath morning, and the ship with sails well filled is plowing the waves at eight knots an hour. In the afternoon every one is anxiously looking for land and hoping to reach the mouth of the river before sunset. The habits of the New England

men are in striking contrast to those of the New York companies on board. The latter amuse themselves with cards and poker, while the men from Massachusetts, influenced still by the pious traits of Puritan ancestry, somewhat observe the day as one set apart for holy things.

January 26. A pilot was taken with the expectation of soon entering the river, but the pass was not navigable, and we were compelled to sail thirty miles farther to the next pass, which was reached at noon, but delay and disappointment awaited us, for the weather became foggy and rainy. We are only nine days and fifteen hours from Fortress Monroe. This is said to be a very quick passage for a sailing vessel. The New York card-players who have given so much trouble are still turbulent. One of them, who was put under arrest yesterday, broke away from the guard and created great disturbance till he was knocked down and handcuffed.

January 27. The storm is still raging and we have drifted badly, and are supposed to be fifty miles from our position yesterday noon. The deck is covered with ice, the wind blows a gale, and the sailors are so exhausted that the soldiers are obliged to assist them.

January 28. Land is once more in sight, and we are hoping to reach the mouth of the river.

January 29. The weather here is fickle and changeable as that of a New England spring. The cold piercing air of the last few days was followed this morning by mild breezes blowing from the south, and the approach of a powerful tug was hailed with delight, which soon made fast and towed us over the bar, consuming six hours, from eight in the morning till two in the afternoon. A little later a second tug, taking in tow the *Montebello* and the ship *Onward* with the 21st Maine Regiment, proceeded up the river.

January 30. The salute which aroused us this morning was a blank shot fired across our bow, and going on

deck the sight of Forts Jackson and St. Philip greeted us. A boat came alongside and we were allowed to proceed five miles to the quarantine station, for smallpox had broken out among the New York troops. The station was formerly a custom house and consists of a surgeon's residence and hospital situated twenty-five miles from the mouth of the river.

January 31. We were allowed to go ashore to do our cooking, which was a grateful change after the long and tedious confinement on shipboard. There are many orange orchards on the other side of the river and we are enjoying luscious fruit.

February 1. Two transports have appeared in the stream. Back from the river the land is low and swampy. The boys during the night, under cover of darkness, appropriated the ship's boats and helped themselves to pretty liberal supplies of oranges from the other side of the river, taking care to return and turn in before light, so as to avoid all embarrassing and impertinent questions of the exacting officers. Among them three young fellows took possession of a dugout and paddled across with a board, but the current was so strong it carried them two miles down the stream before they could land. One of them was a youngster who had been intrusted by his father to the care of an older comrade. The quasi guardian, learning before morning that his ward had gone, anxiously waited and watched for his return to the wharf, and was greatly relieved when he heard them coming, and helped them on the ship with their booty concealed in the folds of a rubber blanket. The adventurous young scamps had taken their muskets and stolen away prepared for any emergency, and returned after enjoying a most exhilarating midnight lark.

February 3. Cold and windy. A tug came along at five p.m. with the ship *Herald* from New York and took us in tow. Passed the wreck of the *Veruna*, commanded by the gallant Captain Boggs, of whom it is said he sunk

six of the rebel craft, and then ran his disabled gun-boat ashore and saved his crew. Also passed the side-wheel steamer *Charles Morgan*, burned to the water's edge in the same action when Farragut went up the river.

February 4. We are still proceeding up the Mississippi River, passing sugar plantations and occasionally an orange grove. One field of sugar cane must have contained a hundred acres. At one plantation the slaves came out, danced, and waved handkerchiefs, extending a hearty welcome. Their massa must have gone away.

February 5. Anchored last night eight miles below the city of New Orleans on account of thunder, lightning and rain, and this morning the tug took us up within sight of the city and the ship's captain and Lieutenant-Colonel Locke went ashore. To-night they returned with the unwelcome news that we must go back to quarantine.

February 6. Started for the quarantine station at two A.M., and were six hours in returning seventy miles. There are four new cases of smallpox on board, twenty or more are being sent to the hospital, and all are being vaccinated to-day. The ship *George Peabody* with the 4th Massachusetts reached here, the band playing lively airs.

February 7. We are going ashore to-day, are to draw rations of raw pork and potatoes, and each man is to cook for himself, and is to be allowed to remain on shore till three o'clock, and the ship is to haul into the middle of the stream where we are ordered to remain for thirty days.

February 8. The *Jenny Lind* came up the river to-night with Companies C, G and H on board.

February 11. Have left the *Montebello*. Two more cases of smallpox are reported to-day. Are doing our own cooking in dippers. Our daily rations consist of two large spoonfuls of sugar and the same of coffee, a slice of pork, and beans or potatoes, which we cook with chips

and driftwood gathered from the shore. Our quarters are in the first and second stories of the custom house.

February 12. Ordered to appear on dress parade at four thirty P.M., at which Company D mustered thirty nine, Company F thirty-seven and Company B forty-two men.

February 13. Two ships have just gone up the river, one the *Lizzie Southard* with the 24th Maine Regiment.

February 14. We amused ourselves in sauntering down to the swamp back of our quarters, among snakes, land crabs, lizards, mosquitoes and bugs of all kinds and descriptions, but it was a delightful contrast to the confinement of the transport. Captain Ward came down from New Orleans with camp equipage and gladdened our hearts with a mail from friends at home.

February 16. Captain Duncan has gone to the hospital with varioloid.

February 18. A cloud is cast over us to-day by the death of Moses F. Eaton of Company D, who died in the hospital after an illness of seven days, and yet he was supposed to be the heartiest man in the company. The three companies followed his body to the grave, the fife major playing a funeral dirge, but after the burial the men marched back to the tune of 'Yankee Doodle,' for such is the military regulation, perhaps on the whole a wise one, although it seems almost heartless. But then it is necessary not to allow the men to become morbid and despondent, and so the sad reflections attending death must be supplanted by the buoyant exhilaration of life.

February 22. Sabbath morning, and the boys are busy scouring muskets for inspection.

February 23. The yellow flag has been hauled down from the *Montebello*, so she is now out of quarantine.

February 26. One of Company B's men died last night at the hospital. The drum and fife played a funeral dirge, and Captain Duncan made a prayer. We returned to

the tune of the 'White Cockade.' Disease is our most deadly enemy.

February 28. The *Montebello* has sailed on her return voyage for New York.

March 13. After a weary and monotonous confinement at quarantine we are gladdened by the news that a convalescent camp is to be established for us on the other side of the river, and that we are to be transported on the steamer *Kepper*, which has just arrived. Clothing was issued, stores put on board, and March 14 the men were taken across, and after repeated and unsuccessful attempts to land, finally succeeded in getting ashore with men and supplies.

March 15. Our new quarters are named Camp Dudley, and once more we enjoy the luxury of living in tents. A high levee extends in front of the camp, and in the vicinity are many fine trees festooned with hanging moss, and orange groves, the trees full of fruit as those of an apple orchard in New England. Provisions are generally high, but ripe luscious oranges may be had for the taking, and large oysters may be bought for twenty-five cents a bushel in the shell. Three or four of Company B took a stroll of a mile or more to a plantation, and found the natives who had taken possession of the hall of the residence enjoying a fandango dance with little black pickaninnies scattered about, covered with only enough cotton to just clear the law, and yet there were never happier little imps of darkness than they.

March 16. Quite an excitement in camp, some colored men reporting that the scouts were driving in the blacks. Ten rounds of ammunition were given to each man, and provost and picket guards thrown out. Captain Duncan finally came up with the men a few miles away, who claimed to be acting under orders from General Banks, and were picking up negroes for the purpose of returning them to loyal masters or putting them to work on Union fortifications. There were five of these negro hunters,

and they were a hard and suspicious looking crew, astride of jaded mustangs as they passed by the camp down the river. In an hour or more they returned driving before them a tall black man, the handle of a pistol protruding from one of their pockets. Altogether they seemed of such questionable character that Captain Duncan, who commanded the camp, notified them that he would detain the colored man till noon and in the mean time telegraph, and if he received a favorable reply they could then have him. But they 'stood not upon the order of their going' but went 'at once,' hurling curses upon us.

March 23. Five days' rations have been issued to the men, and we are expecting to leave for Baton Rouge to join the regiment as soon as a steamer can be provided.

March 25. A man from Company B died to-day. A large number are on the sick list, so many that some days there are hardly ten files on dress parade. About noon a ragged diminutive darky came into camp leading a sorry-looking animal saddled and bridled, with a note announcing that the horse was to be delivered to the sergeant major, one of the jokes which helped to enliven the tedium of camp.

March 29. A terrible shower with thunder and lightning. It is reported that Colonel Locke will be here to-night with a steamer to take us up the river. During the evening the levee in front of our camp appeared to be giving way, and thirty men were turned out and kept at work during the night cutting trees, throwing them into the crevasse and piling turf and sods to keep the water from breaking through. About nine P.M. the lieutenant colonel arrived with the *Sally Robinson*.

March 30. A detail of men was put on the steamer to cross the river and load on the stores left by the *Montebello*, and returned about two o'clock to Camp Dudley.

March 31. After having finished loading the steamer we started for New Orleans at ten o'clock A.M. Only a few slaves seemed to be at work on the plantations.

The sugar cane was just starting up, and they were chopping it out, as it is called.

April 1. Arrived at New Orleans about midnight and remained till morning, but were not allowed to land. After hauling up to the wharf for a few hours we started for Baton Rouge.

April 2. Passed a very cold and uncomfortable night, but were charmed with the scenery above New Orleans, and came in sight of Baton Rouge about ten o'clock, and after a separation of almost three months pitched tents again with the rest of the regiment."

CHAPTER V

ACCOUNT OF THE VOYAGE OF COMPANIES A, K AND E FROM
NEW YORK TO BATON ROUGE AS GIVEN BY COMRADE
EUSTIS AND SERGEANT NELSON

RETURNING once more to New York to Companies A, K and E, who were separated from the rest of the regiment, and embarked on the *Jersey Blue*, we will accompany them during their voyage to Louisiana and recount their experience as related by Comrade Eustis of Company E, and Sergeant Nelson of Company K.

“December 10. Companies A, E and K under Captain Putnam marched aboard the steamer *Jersey Blue*, hauled into Hudson River at night, and sailed the following afternoon at two o'clock, passing out through the Neversink. The next morning was for many of us our first sunrise at sea. As we proceeded south the weather became warmer, and we spent most of our time on deck scanning the Jersey and Delaware coasts, passing the shore of North Carolina December 13, reaching Cape Hatteras about five p.m., but instead of clearing the cape, which was unusually quiet, we passed between the rocks with water about eighteen feet deep.”

“December 11. Found us ready, but the craft was not. The cooking apparatus was found to be deficient and we must wait for the change to be made. Commander Vanderbilt was on board, and inspected the steamer to-day. If he approves we must submit. But she seems to be a miserable old hulk, not fit for river navigation; narrow, so narrow that the weight of one man causes her to list. A small rope running around the entire deck is the only safeguard against falling overboard: but in our case we are so confined that many of

the men are obliged to lie in their bunks through the day. At two o'clock the steam is up. The machinery begins to work, the bows of the *Jersey Blue* are turned towards the Neversink, and this detachment of the 50th is on its way to crush out the Rebellion. New York is left with regret. In no northern state could soldiers be treated with more consideration than in 'this worst governed city of the world.' No advantage has ever been taken of a soldier. Passing by Staten Island and the forts and Sandy Hook, darkness closing in, the lights of Neversink fading from sight, we are fairly out to sea.

December 12 and 13. Out of sight of land most of the time. Passed the lightship off Cape May, the piny woods of North Carolina, and Roanoke Island. When near land we now and then see a few inhabitants, an old wrecked craft high on the beach, and sea fowl floating about. The sea is calm like a river, and we slowly creep along, passing Hatteras just at sundown, running in so near to land that we can almost hear the keeper, but leaving him to his lonely banishment we turn into our bunks.

December 14 and 15. Have passed in sight of the blockade squadron off Charleston, and were boarded by one of the gunboat officials for examination.

December 16. This morning found us nearer 'Abraham's bosom' than most men enjoy. Last night the wind sprung up, and the unseaworthiness of the old hulk was demonstrated beyond a doubt. The captain and crew worked like tigers to keep the steamer afloat. From fear of getting too far south the anchor was dropped, and we lay and rolled, till safety compelled us to move again. With the assistance of a small steam tug we made Port Royal and came to anchor surrounded by every imaginable kind of a craft that sails or steams, both offensive and defensive. The forts taken by Dupont are looking us right in the face through their big guns. Everything looks strange and new. Palmetto trees loom up with not a limb till you reach the top. Hospitals, signal stations

and here and there a cotton plantation are in view. Steamers from New York with supplies are constantly coming, while others are leaving. Teams drawing timber for piers, wood for use and forage for cattle are constantly coming and going. This point of land is completely surrounded by fortifications.

December 18 and 19. Have very pleasant weather, warm days and cold nights. The negroes itinerate around with sweet potatoes and oysters to vend. By digging down into the sand about six feet, palatable water is found. We are being drilled in the duties of the soldier, by squad, company and battalion. Our amusements are found on the beach, out on the pier, around the sutler's tent and in digging sweetbrier for pipes. 'Our house' is well supplied with sugar and other things, through the politeness of a friend who stands guard by the commissary tent.

December 20. To-day having obtained a pass, I accompanied my friend Lieutenant Bradstreet up to Beaufort on board the government steamer which runs for the special benefit of General Saxton, commander of the post. The sail up was most beautiful, running past cotton plantations within speaking distance of the planters' houses. The residences were delightful, surrounded as they were with live oak groves, and walks laid out with great care and good taste; the negro quarters arrayed in order, each cabin like every other; the extensive cotton fields extending as far back as the eye could reach. Here slavery existed in its original purity. These plantations are now all worked by Federal authority. The city of Beaufort is finely located on the high bank of the river, and was formerly a place of aristocratic pretensions, but now the dwellings are used, some for hospitals, some for hotels and others are occupied by former slaves. The desecration of graveyards by taking the fences, except in cases of necessity, is evidence of the demoralizing effect of war. The fences are all destroyed and the

graves are trodden by careless feet. Lingered around the churchyard connected with the old Episcopal church and reading the inscriptions, there was one so touching (it read, 'To our dear little Mae') that all feeling of bitterness for the moment towards our wayward brethren disappeared.

December 22 and 23. Another detachment of General Banks put into the port in distress to-day. This time it was a New York regiment. It is so warm that coats are not needed until nightfall, when the air becomes quite chilly. After dark, when everything is arranged for the night, some of us take the liberty of comforting ourselves in the captain's tent, which is made cosy by a little stove brought all the way from Boxford. The captain and assistant surgeon hold some able discussions on all subjects that have ever puzzled mankind. The boys off duty are cooking by the big fire, while others are brewing mischief, and woe to him who leaves his dainty bit alone, for if he finds it again he will be lucky not to find his beans seasoned with bar soap, or some other delicious condiment. Some show temper, but the more sensible ones take the joke as philosophers and wait and watch for an opportunity to pay it back.

December 24. 'Tis the night before Christmas.' Some of the Pennsylvania regiments, made up largely of Germans, are celebrating the eve in home style. Christmas trees in full blaze are seen in various directions. With visions of Christmas cheer and the din of 'ocean rolling heavily' we fall asleep.

December 25. All drill is omitted and general celebration indulged in. Some seek reputation by climbing the greasy pole, some strive in the hurdle race, while others arrange a baseball match.

December 26 to 30. During these last few days our occupation has been drilling in every conceivable manner which the genius of the captain could invent, and sometimes the shoulder straps get into ludicrous scrapes.

December 31. General inspection of the battalion, and in the midst of it orders came for us to strike tents and go aboard ship.

January 1, 1863, found us tied to the pier. Just alongside was the steamer *Planter*, the taking of which by Robert Small and colored sailors from their white masters some months ago caused so much excitement. [This was the same Robert Small who afterwards became a distinguished representative in Congress from South Carolina.] The pier was covered with blacks taking passage on steamer for Beaufort, going up to hear the proclamation of their freedom read. Later in the morning a steamer came alongside, made fast to the *Guerilla* and towed us out of the harbor, and soon we caught the breeze, the lines were cast loose, the sails filled and our good ship bore away on her course. The *Guerilla*, a stout craft, is well officered and manned, the officers, Captain Pierce and Mr. Smith, wearing the United States uniform. She was formerly the *Mary J. Kimball*, a slaver captured with slaves aboard just prior to the Rebellion. There being a number in the detachment who have been before the mast in days gone by, all such are invited to help work the ship, and mess with the sailors in the forecabin. A number responded and the ship's crew is a strong one.

January 2 to 7. The days are rather monotonous. After passing the Gulf Stream the atmosphere is very balmy, but head winds delay our progress. The boys while away the time watching the dolphins play, whittling and reading. By an oversight in putting in the water supply, the men are put on an allowance the third day out, and we are provided with condensed water (the boys call it condemned) from the ocean. After tattoo all must go below except the guards. The cook's fires are kept burning through the night to furnish food for the men.

January 8 found us off the island of Abaco, where we

saw the famous 'Hole in the Wall,' an arch through a huge rock. An English steamer which was supposed to be a blockade runner was just getting up steam and moving away as we hove in sight. Very soon a little puff of steam rose above the point of the island, and immediately a United States gunboat, the *Octorora*, shot out around the corner and followed the departing steamer, throwing a shot across her bows which brought her to. Her papers were examined, and everything proving correct she was allowed to proceed. It was next our turn, and we were subjected to the same treatment. An officer came aboard, examined our credentials and communicated the pleasant information that the rebel *Alabama* was afloat, and a few days before she had captured the steamer *Ariel*. We are sailing over the Bahama banks and many islands on our left with their perpetual green present a most inviting picture.

Saturday, January 9. About midnight passed Double Head, Shot Key Light.

January 10. Sergt. George H. Green of Company E died, and the poor fellow was brought on deck to breathe his last as we were about opposite the light, and it cast a sad gloom over all. After the usual routine of the morning duties, the body was prepared for burial. In our ship's crew there were a number who had served in the navy, and the ceremonies were conducted as on a man-of-war. The vessel was hove to and the services read by Captain Barnes.

January 11. Passed in sight of Key West, Fort Jefferson and the Dry Tortugas.

January 14. This evening off Ship Island with March winds and a thick fog, through which could be dimly seen lights and outlines of land.

January 15. The morning looks wild and we came very near drifting on to Cat Island, but by good seamanship succeeded in beating round under the lee of Ship Island, where we dropped anchor, thankful that the end

of our voyage was nearly reached, in spite of the cupidity and imbecility of man. As one looks at Ship Island through the glass there is little romance about it, two or three miles in length and scarcely half a mile in width, destitute of foliage except a few sickly looking trees, and the sand blowing about furiously. A strong land and naval force is kept here to protect the mouth of the river, and it is a rendezvous for the blockade squadron in the gulf.

January 16. About noon orders arrived to sail for New Orleans. The wind has lulled, and as evening closes in a stiff breeze bears us towards the mouth of the river, and the waters sparkle like diamonds with phosphorescent lights.

January 17. About ten this morning signs of the Father of Waters began to appear, for the muddy color of the Mississippi extends thirty miles out into the gulf. Soon sails were observed and the outlines of a large steamer lying in the pass where we propose to enter. Presently a pilot came aboard, took charge of the ship and our gallant bark cut the waters of the Mississippi. The wind being propitious, we could stem the current, passed Pilot Town, a curious collection of dilapidated houses inhabited by the river pilots.

Sunday, January 18. A steam tug is coming up through one of the passes to tow us to New Orleans. The smoke of her flues is seen as she creeps along the winding way. She soon comes up bearing the name of *Anglo America*, and on either side of her is fastened a large ship, the *Pocahontas* and *Aquilla*. The powerful tug looks like a pre-Adamite monster puffing out great volumes of smoke. Slowly up the stream we move, the low banks of which rise just above the water, the drift of the mighty river accumulating on either side piles of stumps and trees lying about in wild confusion. The turkey buzzard reigns, a 'monarch of all he surveys.' Occasionally a forlorn-looking hut is seen, but no sign

of man. Telegraph wires are broken, and the poles running away. Towards night we come in sight of the forts taken by Farragut. Scattered along the banks of the river for many a mile tokens of that deadly fight are seen. The standard sheet floats from the flagstaff. Each saluting the other, we glide by and soon arrive at quarantine ground. Here we are to stop and are boarded by officers who inquire after our health. The surgeon, on his most solemn oath, declared that no disease except kleptomania exists on board, and we are allowed to proceed. Night's sable curtain dropped upon the scene about this time, and on Monday, the 19th, in the rain and fog we look out on a new creation: sugar plantations with their everlasting surroundings; cornfields extending from the river far back for miles, with a few live oaks scattered over the vast expanse, with trailing moss waving like a funeral pall from the branches. Now we are opposite the battle ground where behind cotton bales our side beat back the British; and at the next bend in the river the city comes in sight. Among the flags of all nations we come up to the landing. Before we are fairly fastened, the ship's side swarms with orange peddlers anxious to exchange their commodities for cash. Our finances are very low, but they show a willingness to take anything but silver, of which they are suspicious. Old postage stamps and Confederate money made in New York are cheerfully taken, then pocket handkerchiefs, and when these run low, books from the Christian Commission are bartered away. After a sea voyage the physical demands require more food than the moral faculties. It is an inopportune time to talk culture to a man who has starved on hard-tack for a week. Later in the day, in company with Captain Barnes, I looked over the city. The provost guard are very strict, and a private, going out alone to spend the evening, may find it necessary to stop over night. Alongside of us are gunboats and mortar boats, nine steamers of magnificent proportions,

and around us on either side of the river are city institutions, public buildings and the nunnery.

January 20. On this neglected spot the price current of sugar and molasses was regulated only a very few years ago, but now utter ruin and neglect mark everything. Soon after noon we were taken in tow and pulled up to Carrollton, where we made our final debarkation. This pleasant place proves to be a suburb of New Orleans, it being the terminus of the celebrated 'Shell Road.' There is also a railroad connecting it with the city. The principal business of the inhabitants seems to be keeping liquor saloons, though a little brickmaking is carried on. At this place our entire cargo was unloaded, tents, trunks, arms and ammunition. Forming in line on the levee we march to Camp Parapet. The river is about six feet higher than the country on either side. After a march of two miles camp was reached, tents pitched, and to-night we sleep under canvas.

January 21. The sun never rose on a more beautiful scene than this. The trees are dressed in living green, and on every branch sits and warbles the mocking-bird and oriole, one imitating every bird that flies, and the other singing her sweetest notes. The river sluggishly flows past our camp, separated from us by nothing but a bank of earth. Around us are beautiful dwellings with grounds attached laid out with elegance, and planted with shrubs and flowers of every hue and variety peculiar to tropical regions. The fortunes of war have driven the former inhabitants away, and their homes are now taken for hospitals for the different regiments quartered here. Lieutenant Rundlett of Company K, having been detached in New York for signal service, sailed in advance of the rest of the regiment, and arriving here some time ago is now settled in comfortable quarters. Although everything in nature is so beautiful to look upon, the utter impossibility of draining the land and the consequent dampness everywhere begin to affect the men,

and many are on the sick list. The camp ground was formerly a race course, level as a house floor. To take care of the surface water, deep ditches have been dug, where it stands, stagnates, breeds sickness and causes death.

February 2. Early this morning it was reported that we were to be in readiness to proceed up the river, and in that condition we remained part of the day, when further orders came that we should stay here a little longer, and then were ordered into line for duty, with all the regiments in camp, and were reviewed by Gen. Neal Dow, a political general from the state of Maine.

February 3. Eventful day; the paymaster paid us off and we are actually rolling in wealth. It is a luxury to be rich, and no disgrace to be poor but extremely inconvenient. There are no poor people in our camp to-night. Nothing is talked about but bank stock, dividends and bonds. Our very dreams are financial, of future speculations.

February 4. It has been the daily practice of Captain Barnes to muster the company for morning prayers, but upon this occasion Captain Putnam came upon the ground and gave orders to immediately strike tents, pack everything and get into line, our faces turned towards Carrollton. As usual after all this commotion the teams did not arrive for several hours, but before night everything was down by the river bank alongside of the steamer *Continental*. About the time we commenced putting the cargo aboard a thunder shower came up, and the forked lightning, the thunder and torrents of rain drove the men into the neighboring saloons till the shower held up. Some time in the night steam was gotten up, and when the next morning broke on our vision we were steaming up the Mississippi. It was so cold this morning that ice formed on deck. The trip to-day has been very dull, but one village (Donaldson) has been passed. A few plantations were scattered along the river, and that describes the day's voyage.

February 6. Upon waking this morning we found ourselves fastened to the old steamer *Natchez* before the city of Baton Rouge. Here is the first high land seen in Louisiana. Very soon the 50th band appeared, and in a short space of time we were marching up to our camp ground to the tune of 'The Mocking-bird.'

CHAPTER VI

ORGANIZATION OF THE 19TH ARMY CORPS UNDER GENERAL
BANKS — CAMP LIFE AT BATON ROUGE

COMPANY I, having been the first one of the regiment to reach Baton Rouge, on December 16, was followed by Companies A, E and K on February 6; by C, G and H on February 15; and by B, D and F on April 2. The experience of each detachment, except Company I, from the separation in New York, having been given in the diary of one or more of its members, the history of the regiment may now be resumed from its arrival and reunion at Baton Rouge, which was the base of operations where troops were concentrated and drilled, preparatory to the reduction of Port Hudson.

General Banks had reached New Orleans, Dec. 14, 1862, sent down to succeed General Butler and open the Mississippi River in co-operation with McClelland's forces from Cairo above; and on the 15th he assumed command of the department. His forces constituted the 19th Army Corps, made up mostly of the expedition which accompanied and followed him in transports from New York. After making provision for the garrisoning of New Orleans, and securing adequate means for its defence, Banks organized his available troops for operation in the field into four divisions; the first commanded by Brig.-Gen. Cuvier Grover, the second by Brig.-Gen. W. H. Emory, the third by Major-Gen. C. C. Augur, and the fourth by Brig.-Gen. Thomas W. Sherman. Each division consisted of three brigades with three field batteries. There were also two battalions and six troops of cavalry, numbering about seven hundred effective men. There was also one regiment of heavy artillery



OLIVER A. ROBERTS
Sergt. Major, 50th Mass.

NATHANIEL W. FRENCH
Asst. Surgeon, 50th Mass.

DAVID M. KELLEY
Quartermaster Sergt.
50th Mass.

DR. JOHN HANCOCK
Asst. Surgeon, 50th Mass.

LEONARD RAND
Com. Sergt. 50th Mass.

(the 1st Indiana) to man the siege train, the entire force making up an army of about twenty-five thousand men, but of these only one-third were veterans, and of the new troops a large proportion were nine-months men, whose active service in presence of the enemy must necessarily be rather brief.

The commander of the department, Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, had neither had the experience nor education which would naturally fit him to conduct great military operations. He had been an eminent politician, a member of Congress, a successful speaker of the National House of Representatives, and an illustrious governor of Massachusetts, just prior to the war. While occupying the latter position he took great interest in military affairs, as was shown at the state muster at Concord under his administration, in 1859. With a very considerable personal magnetism, a fine carriage, large political experience, and natural ability, he rose from an humble origin to a position of influence and power in the state and nation, and so, probably from motives of policy, for the purpose of securing confidence and influence among the people of the North, President Lincoln early in his administration appointed Governor Banks, as he was then called, with several other citizens, major generals in the Union Army. Most of them proved to be brave, patriotic, and in a measure successful commanders, but no one of them will hardly rank in history as a great general. *Poeta nascitur, non fit* (the poet is born, not made), may be true in literature, but it hardly applies in the case of great soldiers, as was demonstrated in our Civil War. Military education or experience, or both, seem to be requisite for the man who would aspire to stand in the front rank among those who command great armies and conduct extensive campaigns. Almost all of the great leaders in the late war had a military education at West Point behind them. Banks proved no exception to the rule, and while he was personally brave,

conducted a reasonably successful campaign, and accomplished in the end perhaps all that could have fairly been expected of him, still the operations were so conducted as to exhibit no indication of brilliancy or genius. There was a scarcity of cavalry, the means of transportation were deficient, and the commissary supplies utterly inadequate to properly support the army, and the country itself could furnish but little to make up the deficiency. Of these things Banks seems to have had little information before he arrived. Again it is said he had not been informed before reaching New Orleans that there was any fortified place on the river below Vicksburg, and yet Port Hudson, 135 miles above New Orleans, had been entrenched and garrisoned with a force of 12,000 men, which was at one time increased to 16,000. Such were the obstacles that confronted him and such the difficulties to be overcome.

An interesting scene was that presented at Baton Rouge in February, 1863. It had been the capital of Louisiana, situated on the east bank of the river one hundred and twenty-nine miles above New Orleans, containing, besides the State House and Penitentiary, a Deaf and Dumb Asylum, a College or Military Institute and the United States Arsenal. Standing on a bluff twenty-five feet above the river at its highest inundation, with a population of perhaps five or six thousand people, it was rather an interesting and typical southern city. It contained but few pretentious residences, but the dwellings generally presented an inviting and homelike appearance, suggestive of comfort and refinement. One of the most attractive features of the town was the large number of shade trees, many of them festooned with moss, which beautified the streets and surrounded the homes. One could imagine what an easy-going life the inhabitants lived in the good old times, before its streets were desecrated by an invading army. There was a restfulness which must have pervaded the entire place.

No one of the natives ever seemed to be in a hurry. The nervous energy and thrift characteristic of New England life would have seemed out of place by a people lulled to rest by the seductive languor of this semi-tropical climate, and breathing in the sweet-scented atmosphere laden with the perfume of roses and magnolias. Flowers and shrubs and gardens added an almost indescribable charm to many a home otherwise commonplace and uninteresting. The town had about it an air of age, almost of decrepitude. Even the stores and warehouses down by the river seemed to be on the downhill of life.

At the time of our occupancy the able-bodied men were very generally away, probably in the Confederate Army, and the population consisted mostly of women, children and negroes. The reticent and distant bearing of the whites, especially among the ladies, was in striking contrast to the exuberant and joyous welcome of the blacks. For a few months at least the drowsy old town was awakened to life by the tramp of northern soldiers and the panoply of war, occupied by an army of between twenty and thirty thousand men. Transports were constantly arriving and departing from the landing, and Farragut's fleet, either at anchor or passing up toward Port Hudson, always excited the liveliest interest. For three months the regiment remained here most of the time, at first with the other troops, and later as a part of the town's garrison, while Banks made his campaign through the Teche country with the bulk of the army.

As memory goes back to those far-off days and recalls the life passed in the tented camp near the Penitentiary and on the hill by the tannery during so many weeks, the rigid and monotonous duties of the day from reveille at 5.50 A.M. to taps at 9 P.M., the interesting and sometimes exciting adventures on picket, the Sunday-morning inspection under the searching eye of General Dudley, a picture on the whole rather pleasant to dwell upon is unrolled before us with ever-varying tints of sunshine

and shadow. The unseemly things, the disagreeable features of our experience, the severe and sometimes bitter hardships have almost passed into oblivion, and what was pleasant and delightful, like the virtues of one we have loved and lost, remains. It is a beautiful tendency of human nature to idealize the past, whether it is the memory of a friend or the experience of life.

Perhaps a few pages devoted to Baton Rouge will afford some pleasant retrospection so far as we shall be able to recall the past and live over again the days of youth. Who will ever forget the march from the steamer up to the camp ground? After guns were stacked and knapsacks and equipments thrown off, what an inroad was made by the boys upon the Penitentiary for boards with which to lay tent floors, and with what satisfaction the first night they turned into their new quarters! After the long and tedious confinement between decks it was an agreeable and refreshing change.

The first call was at 5.50 and the second at 6 A.M., followed by roll call, police of quarters at 6.15, breakfast at 6.40, surgeon's call at 7, squad drill from 7.30 to 8.30, guard mounting at 9, company drill from 10 to 11.30, recall at 11.33, dinner at 12, battalion from 2.30 to 4.30 P.M., recall at 4.33, dress parade at 4.45, tattoo at 8 and taps at 9.

Our acting Brig.-Gen. Nathan A. M. Dudley was a Regular Army officer, and colonel of the 30th Mass. Infantry, a native of Massachusetts and every inch a soldier. Although a rigid disciplinarian, and strict in requiring the performance of every duty, he possessed a warm and tender heart that at once commanded the confidence and respect of the men, which ripened into a strong attachment that has lasted and strengthened during forty years. At the annual reunions of the regiment the old general is the central figure, for whom the boys of '63, gray and white-haired veterans now, entertain the warmest affection. How vividly one recalls that erect

figure sitting like a statue on his black horse, with crisp moustache and snapping eyes, man and beast forming a single personality, one apparently the complement of the other!

The brigade consisted of the 30th and 50th Massachusetts, the 2d Louisiana and the 161st and 174th New York, with Nims's Battery, and was known as the 3d Brigade of the 1st Division. Close by, the trees were scarred and seamed by the tracks of shells and balls, reminiscent of the severe battle that occurred here in August, 1862. "They will tell you where Nims's Battery was planted and dealt out death with terrible slaughter. Under that tree General Williams was shot dead while directing his troops. In that thicket of trees the enemy's sharpshooters were stationed, and the heaving turf seen all around us shows too plainly the terrible effect of their deadly aim." A soldier's life at Baton Rouge was no holiday. It was one continuous round from sunrise to sunset, with some hours interspersed for rest and recreation, and then occasionally, with passes in our pockets, we were allowed to roam about the streets and down to the river, but taken all in all the most agreeable duty was that on the outer reserve or picket guard. The detail, made up about nine A.M., took with them one day's rations and blankets, and marched out about two miles to relieve the guard of the day before, remaining in turn for twenty-four hours, each man being two hours on duty and four hours off.

Beyond the lines of the picket guard no one was allowed to go without a pass signed by the provost marshal. When the weather was pleasant, to go out on picket duty seemed a good deal like going to a picnic, the boys frying their rations of pork and potatoes, if they were so fortunate as to have any, and making coffee about an open fire, and then the enjoyment was made a little keener by occasional glimpses of a rebel vidette making his appearance beyond the lines, and sometimes the

enemy would make a dash in force from Clinton, where they were stationed a few miles away. How vividly comes back the recollection of one night when a squad was sent out and lay in ambush behind a hedge, in anticipation of a flying visit from our Confederate friends, who had made themselves obnoxiously familiar the night before, and how we lay there in silence till break of day with loaded muskets, ready and anxious to hear the hoof-beats of their horses, and greet them with a warm reception; but the night wore away, no rebels appeared, and the men were compelled to march back in the morning to the post without having won any especial glory.

Occasionally some members of the picket, when off duty, would make a break through the lines to visit a sugar house in quest of sugar and molasses. One such there was on a fine old plantation with a noble mansion, extensive outbuildings, and finely kept gardens, or rather such they had been a few months before, but presto, what a change! the family was gone, the buildings deserted, the rich and heavy furniture demolished, and everything giving evidence of vandalism and ruthless war. Here had been a home of elegance and luxury; now the inmates were refugees, the negro cabins were tenantless, the great sugar house, rich with the product of the surrounding cane fields, abandoned, and the lordly domain given over to ruin and destruction.

Two of the vandals, comrades, boys who had stolen out of that same sugar house laden with booty in 1863, and back to the Federal post, returned nearly thirty years after, and remembering this fine old place, after making diligent inquiry, galloped across great stretches of uncultivated fields, tied their horses' reins to a rail fence, and visited once more the scene of their former experience. Approaching through an avenue of noble oaks and looking about for some familiar objects, they were all gone. The remnants of a garden, a single chimney standing solitary and alone, and one wing of the house occupied

by a family of poor whites, were the only decaying monuments or rather tombstones to mark the sight of former opulence. One other landmark remained, and that was the family burying ground, a few rods away, where rested the ashes of those who once lived here, under headstones neglected, and concealed in a rank and bushy undergrowth.

As the two comrades mounted their horses and rode away, they carried a heavier load than thirty years before; this time it was "food for reflection." "This world is all a fleeting show."

During February and March the weather was fickle as a young coquette, the warm sunshine mellowing the ground and tickling the earth so that fresh vegetation was leaping up as if by magic; the trees were all in bloom; the young fruit bursting out on every limb, and the air sweet with the perfume of flowers; but the beautiful spring weather was purchased at the price of downpours of rain, which used to come at irregular intervals with spasmodic violence, drenching the men and flooding the camp. Nature did not often furnish what the good parson prayed for, "an old-fashioned drizzle drozzle." The level ground near the Penitentiary became so wet and muddy that on the 18th day of February General Dudley gave orders that we should move our camp, and so "to-day we again fold our tents and silently steal away to the best camp ground since leaving Boston." It has a gentle southern slope covered with green grass.

As stringent orders had been issued regarding the destruction of buildings, it was necessary to move with great caution. Near our camp there was a roof remaining of what was once a substantial building, and it was proposed to appropriate it for a cook house. Colonel Messer was interviewed, who expressed the opinion that it was best to take help enough and move it without asking any questions, and so, in a few hours, the whole

establishment was removed to one of the company's streets, ready for raising. Not long after General Dudley rode through the camp, and noticing the great pile of lumber, drew rein and said, "Boys, I have no objection to your taking moderate sized dwelling houses if necessary for your comfort and health, but when you come to take hotels it won't be tolerated," and with a look which meant yes, he rode away. Near by was a large tannery with all modern inventions, which was utilized as a slaughterhouse. * "In close proximity to our camp there lived an elderly lady, who before the war was the possessor of goods and estates to a respectable amount, and with the labor of her slaves and with the product of a numerous herd of cows lived peaceful and happy; but in an evil day liberty was proclaimed to these colored chattels, and so they left the venerable dame, but to keep fresh and green in memory the happy days of childhood each of them took a cow, not so much perhaps for its intrinsic value, as to remind them that they and the old lady once carried on the plantation together. To-day her stock is reduced to two old brindles, and from them, with a never-failing well of water, she manages to pick a living from our soldiers. She is a good specimen of a spirited southern woman. Language does n't fail her when the wrongs inflicted upon her are mentioned, and from her standpoint who would blame her? Property wasted or destroyed, family scattered, her boys in the army, and she in this garrison city with no chance to hear from them. By changing the theme and praising her garden, a pleasanter picture was presented. There were the rarest flowers, of every color and shade, many of them curiosities of nature. It seemed as if the collection embraced, in point of beauty and rarity, a greater variety than the whole flora of Massachusetts."

The 22d having fallen on Sunday, Washington's Birthday was observed on Monday, and given up to sports

* From the diary of Sergeant Nelson.

and recreation. There were a greased pole and pig, sack races, foot races, boxing and wrestling matches and prize drilling, stimulated by a liberal amount of prizes.

February 24. After yesterday's celebration the companies of the regiment turned out to brigade drill with thinned ranks, which aroused the general's ire. Riding down the line and expressing his opinion of shirks and skulkers with a crisp and laconic force, a detail was despatched to the company quarters to gather up all stragglers who had not been excused from duty, and the way in which the squad was drilled for the next two hours afforded great amusement to the boys who looked on. "It is rather a pleasant diversion to see one sit down on the ice or chase his hat in a high wind, so long as one's head and heels don't exchange places, or so long as one's hat remains a fixture, and some of us felt like good little boys who always come home with clean faces and clothes, as the men after their drill were marched up to brigade headquarters to receive from the commanding officer a parting admonition in choice Anglo-Saxon."

Sunday, March 1. * "The march to-day led us past the Mount Auburn of Baton Rouge. The brigade made a long halt here, and an hour was spent among the silent majority. Certainly the people of Baton Rouge show a great deal of refinement and culture in the erection of monuments of the most beautiful designs to the memory of their dead. But this sacred spot escaped not the ravages of war, for here was the last ditch of the Confederates in the battle a few months ago. The fence is completely riddled with musket balls, and many of the tombstones are marked and scarred by bullets, and from the trees many a flattened minie ball is cut to keep as a memento of the place and the occasion. The whole scene was strangely beautiful. The entire brigade was at rest; the guns stacked by the roadside; field and staff officers dismounted; the steeds either tied to the trees or

* From the diary of Sergeant Nelson.

quietly moved about by orderlies; while scattered around in all directions, singly or in groups, were the men, admiring the beauty of the scene and surroundings. The marvelous great trees, the arms and equipments glistening in the bright sunshine, the music of bands and birds, and the excitement attending the whole, made a picture impossible to describe."

The 4th Massachusetts Battery with other troops arrived to-day from New Orleans.

Monday, March 2. The indications point toward a forward movement. After being out on squad and company drills this forenoon, orders were issued about noon to pack knapsacks, and everything except overcoats and blankets to be stored, and to be in readiness to march at any moment. An interesting rumor circulates about the camp that eight thousand rebels are throwing up entrenchments a few miles beyond our line. During this time the men were being brought up to the highest possible state of efficiency by constant and arduous drills, those of the brigade occurring usually in the afternoon, the weather during the day being frequently oppressively hot, though the nights and mornings were often quite cool. Blank cartridges were issued, and the troops practised firing in preparation for and anticipation of real battle. On one of these occasions, at the discharge of the first volley, it was very ludicrous to witness the flight of the darkies as they scurried away in precipitate flight.

March 3. General Augur drilled the brigade for two hours. He is a fine-looking officer and commands the confidence of the men. Notwithstanding the rigid discipline and severity of the drills, the hours off duty were many of them given up to rollicking fun, as, for instance, when the band one evening serenaded Major Hodges, and the boys assembled in front of his tent giving themselves up to dancing and singing.

March 7. This forenoon the 49th Massachusetts Regiment went out on a foraging expedition, followed by a

long train of wagons and mule teams driven by negroes and accompanied by two fieldpieces and a squad of cavalry. * "During the week past expectation has been wrought up to the highest pitch. The city is filling up with soldiers. Regiment after regiment come from below by steamer, stay a day or two, then move on and others come to take their places. Steamers pass by loaded to their utmost with soldiers and munitions of war. They go up a few miles and camp, waiting for a general movement. Port Hudson is the objective point, and around that spot all our hopes and fears center. . . . The season is forward, cane and corn are in condition to weed. Peach trees and the ivy and myrtle are in bloom. Pomegranates begin to fruit, and the first crop of vegetables is in the market."

Sunday, March 8. General Banks with his staff arrived to-night.

Tuesday, March 10. At five A.M. we were ordered to fall in, supposing an advance was to be made on Port Hudson. Three days' rations were issued and in heavy marching order the line was taken to the parade grounds, where the brigade was reviewed by General Dudley, after which the regiment returned to camp with orders, however, to be in readiness to move at any moment. The presence of the commanding general and the unusual activity that prevails in every direction point to an important movement in the immediate future.

March 11 to 13. Such a military display was made during these days as most of us had not witnessed. Cavalry, artillery and infantry were all on parade. The streets were packed with marching columns, martial strains filled the air, and the troops passed in review before General Banks. The long and serried columns, with burnished arms and flags unfurled stretching away in the distance, presented a grand and imposing sight.

* From the diary of Sergeant Nelson.

CHAPTER VII

FEINT ON PORT HUDSON — MARCH OF THE TROOPS — ADMIRAL FARRAGUT MAKES A NAVAL ATTACK AND PASSES UP THE RIVER — DESTRUCTION OF THE MISSISSIPPI — RETURN OF THE ARMY TO BATON ROUGE

THE 13th of March was a day of thrilling interest. Admiral Farragut's fleet of mortar and gun boats with the famous ironclad *Essex* were steaming up the river. The troops were mustering from every direction, and towards evening General Grover's division started up the river towards Port Hudson, followed a few hours later by General Emory's division. It was a glorious and exciting spectacle to the boys of the 50th still left on the camp ground, as for hours they listened to the steady tramp of marching columns, watching regiment after regiment as they advanced, now a squad of cavalry, next a battery of artillery and then a brigade of infantry, their measured step lightened by the strains of martial music. Every nerve tingled with suppressed excitement. The forward movement, so long expected, was hailed with eager anticipation. General Augur's division was the last to move.

Saturday, March 14. The long roll beat for the regiment to fall in at three A.M., and a little later the brigade was in line, but the division did not get under way till after five. The road led by Bayou Monticeno through a dense forest, the great oaks festooned with a drapery of waving moss. Here and there we passed an occasional opening and small plantation. The men were in fine spirits as they moved out of the city, giving expression to their enthusiasm in hearty cheers and songs. As far as the eye could reach in either direction there seemed



GEORGE D. PUTNAM
Capt. Co. A, 50th Mass.

JOSIAH W. COBURN
Capt. Co. D, 50th Mass.

DARIUS N. STEVENS
Capt. Co. C, 50th Mass.

JOHN LANGDON WARD
Capt. Co. B, 50th Mass.

SAM'L F. LITTLEFIELD
Capt. Co. E, 50th Mass.

to be a never-ending line of moving troops. Generals with brilliant staffs rode galloping by to join their respective commands, and during the forenoon the commander-in-chief, finely mounted, passed towards the front greeted with continual cheers. General Banks certainly at that stage of the campaign was very popular with the men. As the day progressed the heat grew more oppressive, and stragglers began to fall out; among them at an unlucky moment was the worthy color-bearer with the regimental colors. The doughty sergeant, resting on a rail, wiping away the oozing perspiration with one hand, and clinging to the staff with the other, had not probably anticipated that by the law of chances General Dudley would appear upon the scene just then, but so it chanced, and the interview between the general and the sergeant was not altogether satisfactory to one of them at least, as the other very considerably bore away the flag and presented it to Colonel Messer with a speech appropriate to the occasion.

At Bayou Monticeno a pontoon had been thrown across, over which the troops passed, continuing on until about two o'clock in the afternoon, when the regiment halted in a large cotton field near the edge of a wood, after a march of ten miles from Baton Rouge. Guns were stacked, fires built, coffee prepared, and it was supposed we were to make a halt here and spend the night. Near by were negro cabins to which some of the boys resorted for a repast of ham, eggs and hoecake, a more sumptuous feast than that furnished by the contents of haversacks, with which most of the men were forced to be content, although numerous requisitions of chickens, eggs, milk and beef were made upon the plantation.

After the severe march of the day the men were glad to spread their blankets and make for themselves temporary quarters for the night behind a rail fence, and they were just about falling to sleep when the adjutant appeared with orders directing Companies C, I and K to

fall in and march to the headquarters of General Banks, four or five miles away. Pulling together our weary limbs, rolling up blankets, and once more shouldering knapsacks and muskets were not welcomed with great enthusiasm, but there was no help for it. The direction came not as a request, but was issued as a command and must be obeyed. Still there was always a sort of fascination about such duty. There was just enough uncertainty to keep the imagination active, and a kind of somber weirdness which operated both as a physical and mental tonic.

It was ten o'clock when the three companies turned from the main road up an avenue leading to the plantation where the headquarters were located, and met General Banks riding out with his staff. Arrived at the place of destination, a detail was told off for guard duty, guns were stacked, and the men rolled up in their blankets for a little rest, but that was not a night for sound sleep.

We were only a few miles from Port Hudson, and the boom of heavy guns in that direction made it evident that the Federal artillery was bombarding the rebel works. Farragut was forcing the passage of their batteries. A continuous cannonade reverberated up and down the river. Mortar shells screaming through the air and descending into the Confederate fortifications were doing their deadly work, and the enemy's batteries were belching forth shot and shell in their supreme effort to sink the Federal fleet. "A large fire was seen on the Port Hudson side of the river, in front of the fortifications. Suddenly a rocket ascended into the air from the west bank and exploded. The alarm was given and a shot from the rebel works was answered by a broadside from the *Hartford*. Battery after battery answered from the hillside. The *Hartford* pushed ahead, towing the *Albatross*, the *Richmond* towed the *Genesee*, the *Monongahela* the *Kineo*. The *Mississippi* and the *Sachem* fol-

lowed. The darkness was intense, and the location of the enemy's batteries could be told only by the flash and the location of the fleet. The whole area of the action upon the land and upon the water was soon enveloped in a sulphurous canopy of smoke. The vessels could no longer discern each other, and it became difficult how to steer, as in the gloom the only object at which they could aim was the flash of our guns. The danger became imminent. This gave the rebels great advantage, for with their stationary guns, though they fired into the darkness they could hardly fire amiss. The *Richmond* pushed along beside the *Hartford* in the darkness, and came very near pouring a broadside into her. The *Mississippi* ran aground on the west bank, and the rebel batteries, pouring an awful fire upon her, riddled her through and through. It was impossible to move her, and she was set on fire to keep her from falling into the hands of the enemy. Soon after she loosened herself and floated down the river, and the fleet being unable to pass, slowly drifted down the stream while the *Hartford* and *Albatross* had pushed up beyond the forts."*

It was a grand and terrific night brought to a fit close by the explosion of the *Mississippi* when the fire had reached her magazine. One fearful report, a flash of light and then darkness. The firing ceased. The old admiral had fought his way up the river; the contest was ended, and the din and roar of battle which had raged through the night was followed by a quiet and peaceful morning.

In the mean time, while Companies C, I and K were guarding Banks's headquarters, the rest of the regiment had been routed up about two o'clock and formed in line of battle, apparently anticipating the possibility of an attack from the enemy.

The members of the three companies in advance will recall with much pleasure and some amusement the

* Campaigning with Banks.

events of the morning of Sunday, March 15. The sun rose upon a plantation in full operation, supplied with provisions and stocked with slaves and animals. Federal troops had never before reached so far into the interior to disturb the rights of private ownership. Before the sun set most of the personal property of that plantation had vanished in the wake of the army. The colored members of the family exhibited great generosity and profuse hospitality in the distribution of food and supplies among the soldiers, who were encouraged to help themselves to whatever they desired. When, about ten o'clock, the line of march was taken up back toward Baton Rouge, there followed a procession of contrabands and mules and wagons loaded with personal chattels that had been the property of a rebel planter the day before. The riches of that man took to themselves wings and flew away with great rapidity. It must have taken a long time to reconstruct him into an earnest lover of the Union, and as he gazed upon his vanishing wealth he must have realized the vicissitudes of war.

The companies that had been detailed the night before to guard the headquarters of General Banks, after marching about a mile, came to a halt near a schoolhouse and dwelling, in which lived a blind man and the pretty schoolmistress, whose attractive face and person were a cheering sight to men so long deprived of female society. Remaining here till four in the afternoon, we formed a guard to the ambulance train, reaching Bayou Monticeno about eight o'clock, and the march back through mud four or five inches deep was dreary and disagreeable beyond description. The rain came down in torrents, drenching us through and through. The movement of the army towards Port Hudson had been intended as a feint to attract the enemy's attention while the fleet made the attempt to pass the forts. The *Hartford* and *Albatross* having accomplished the feat, the troops turned back again towards Baton Rouge. A more desolate

and uncomfortable night was never passed by the boys of the 50th than that of March 15th.

Recrossing the bayou, we turned into the woods, flooded with downpours of rain which continued till morning. Fires were built and the weary and exhausted men were fain to catch a few snatches of sleep on the wet ground, and were then driven in huddling crowds about the great fires, where the steam evaporated from one side of the body while the driving rain soaked the other; but the longest night has an end, and rarely has the sun been more joyfully welcomed than on the next morning. Its cheering rays revived hope, refreshed exhausted bodies and added new hope and life to disconsolate men. The clouds melted away, a clear sky succeeded the blackness of the night, and the appearance of the heavens animated the drooping spirits of the troops.

The hardships and exposures of those two days and nights sowed the seeds of disease, undermined the constitution of some of the older men of the regiment and carried them to early graves, but had very little effect upon the younger ones, boys as they were, whose buoyant spirits carried them safely through.

On Monday morning, March 16th, Companies C, I and K were ordered back to Baton Rouge as a guard to the ambulance train, but halted on the outskirts of the city, where we remained until afternoon, resting and drying off the wet of the last twenty-four hours. In the afternoon the three companies marched back to the bayou and rejoined the regiment, which remained there till Wednesday morning, establishing themselves in comfortable booths which had been constructed by the 17th New York and were now vacated by them. Rations of whiskey and lamb furnished to the men added greatly to the cheerful feeling that had taken possession of them. At dress parade official orders were read promulgating the fact that the expedition had proved a perfect success.

Loaded down with sixty rounds of ammunition, we had anticipated serious work.

The following correspondence relating to the advance of March 14 may be of interest to the members of the regiment:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BATON ROUGE, LA., March 13, 1863.

General: Anticipating the success of Admiral Farragut's proposed attempt to run the batteries at Port Hudson, and to open communications with you, I will avail myself of the opportunity to give you a statement of our position, force and intention. We have at Baton Rouge a force of about 17,000 infantry and one negro regiment, one regiment of heavy artillery, with six light batteries, a twenty-pound battery, a dismounted company of artillery, and ten companies of cavalry, of which eight are newly raised and hardly to be counted on. Of these, three regiments of infantry, the heavy artillery (meaning the siege train), the dismounted artillery and one company of cavalry will remain at Baton Rouge. Leaving this force to hold the position of Baton Rouge, we march to-day upon Port Hudson by the Bayou Sara road, to make a demonstration upon that work, for the purpose of coöperating in the movement of the fleet. The best information we have of the enemy's force places it at 25,000 or 30,000. This and his position preclude the idea of an assault upon our part, and accordingly the main object of the present movement is a diversion in favor of the navy, but we shall of course avail ourselves of any advantage which occasion may offer. Should the admiral succeed in his attempt, I shall try to open communication with him on the other side of the river, and in that event trust I shall hear from you as to your position and movements, and especially as to your views of the most efficient modes of coöperation upon the part of the forces we respectively command.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Maj.-Gen. U. S. GRANT,

Commanding Department of the Tennessee.

BIVOUC AT SPRINGFIELD CROSS ROADS,
FOURTEEN MILES FROM BATON ROUGE, March 14, 1863.

Sir: Admiral Farragut having yesterday notified me of his intention to pass up in the afternoon and run by Port Hudson this day or to-morrow, I immediately put my troops in motion which had been in readiness since the 10th of March, Grover leading, Emory following his march, and Augur bringing up the rear this morning. We have so far seen nothing of the enemy, except small parties of cavalry who are easily drawn in. The contrabands who have been examined to-day say the enemy will make no fight outside of his works. The men moved well and are in good spirits. There is very little straggling. The roads are in good condition, except where the bridges are destroyed or out of repair. I shall try to communicate with the fleet by means of signals. We move on the Bayou Sara road with detachments on the Clinton road, and will occupy to-night the general line of the crossroads to Ross Landing. I have ordered General Sherman to hold a brigade of his division and General Weitzel to hold his brigade in readiness to join me at a moment's notice in case of necessity, or if it is found that the reinforcements will enable me to strike a decisive blow. The movement of the navy will take place to-night. The admiral was delayed by the breaking down of the engines of the *Winona* and *Essex* (ironclad).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Maj.-Gen. H. W. HALLECK,

General-in-Chief, Washington, D.C.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
CAMP NEAR BATON ROUGE, March 15, 1863.

After sending my despatch of yesterday's date by telegraph through General Sherman, I received a communication from Admiral Farragut, forwarded from the signal station at Springfield Landing, informing me that the fleet which was then anchored near Profit's Island would move at eight o'clock in the evening, and that they expected to have passed the batteries by midnight. I immediately directed the best disposition of our forces that circumstances would admit of, in view of the fact that the position has not been reconnoitered, and that the hasty reconnaissances which were immediately pushed out on all roads showed that our maps in many important respects were very unreliable. Of the

enemy's position we had not the information necessary to enable us to approach it with confidence, and had no time to obtain such information. Grover's division was placed in position in front of the Ross Landing crossroads, his left upon Bayou Baton Rouge with detachments on the Clinton road, and the crossroads on the right: Paine's brigade of Emory's division, and two batteries of the same division on Grover's left, across the bayou: the remainder of Emory's division near Alexander's: Augur's division at Vallandigham's. Our cavalry was pushed forward to the forks of the Nettles and Ross Landing roads, and to the forks of the Bayou Sara road near the opening of what is marked on the map as "open plain," and succeeded in gaining and holding these points. I was very anxious to get our artillery before nightfall in a favorable position to keep up a firing during the night, with a view of drawing off a portion of the enemy's attention from the fleet. A small bridge on the Ross Landing road was found broken down so as to be impassable for artillery, and could not be repaired in time for me to carry out this object, and even had it been otherwise, our uncertainty as to the precise position of the enemy would have rendered this fire of but little effect. We heard nothing further from the fleet until about eleven thirty P.M. when the sound of the mortars, followed almost immediately after by a heavy cannonade, announced that the navy were engaged. The cannonade continued to be heard at times very distinctly until after two A.M., the sound creeping slowly from left to right, when it apparently ceased. Between two thirty and three o'clock a bright light was seen above the river at about the point which the shells marked as the position of our mortar boats. The lights seemed to come from a burning vessel which apparently drifted down the stream. Very frequent explosions were heard as if proceeding from the burning craft, until shortly after five o'clock when a terrific explosion, as of a large magazine, told that the destruction was completed. The course followed by the sound of the firing satisfied me that at least a portion of the fleet had succeeded in passing Port Hudson, but some fears were aroused for the safety of the larger vessels, especially lest the burning craft should have been the *Hartford*. At about seven thirty A.M. to-day I received a despatch, of which a copy is enclosed, from the signal officer stationed at Springfield Landing, conveying definite information of the result of the engagement. The object of an expedition to create a diversion in favor of the navy having now been obtained, not indeed so completely as I wished, but quite as much as was possible under the circumstances, and an assault upon the enemy's works being in view of our relative numbers out of the question, I gave orders for the

troops to move in and occupy the line of the Bayou Monticeno, extending across the Bayou Sara, Clinton and Greensburg roads. After seeing these orders in process of execution, I moved my headquarters, and went into camp at the forks of the Bayou Sara and Clinton roads, where I shall remain for the present. I had made all the necessary arrangements to establish signal communications with the admiral on the west bank of the river, when I was reliably informed that the *Hartford* and *Albatross* had passed up the river out of sight. Colonel Clark, of my staff, was, I regret to state, severely but not dangerously wounded, while reconnoitering the enemy in front of our lines.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Maj.-Gen. H. W. HALLECK,

General-in-Chief, Washington, D.C.

HEADQUARTERS, PORT HUDSON, LA., March 16, 1863.

General: The enemy's fleet came up within range at eleven o'clock on the night of the 14th, and being discovered, made a terrific fight with my batteries from eleven until two, attempting to pass some vessels by. The result was, the *Hartford* (flagship) passed with the gunboat *Monongahela* (*Albatross*) lashed on the far side. The *Hartford* was very much damaged. The frigate *Mississippi* was burned immediately opposite and the frigate *Richmond* was badly crippled and had to fall back. The fleet consisted of fourteen vessels, steam frigates, sloops of war, gunboats and mortar boats, and all except the mortar boats came within range. The firing was terrific for three hours. The enemy was very much damaged in all her vessels within range, and prisoners state the loss must have been as much as 200. Our loss was one killed and eight wounded. I had four steamboats under me, until the moment of the fight, and I then sent them up the river. They have all escaped, as the *Hartford* was too badly damaged to pursue. I request that you send them back with corn as soon as the enemy passes beyond the Red River, which I suppose will be the case in a day or two. We have only ten days' allowance of corn.

I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

FRANK GARDNER,

Major-General Commanding.

Lieut.-Gen. PEMBERTON.

HEADQUARTERS, PORT HUDSON, LA., March 18, 1863.

Colonel: I have the honor to make the following report of the engagement at this post during the night of the 14th instant with the enemy's fleet. During the day of the 14th the enemy advanced with its entire force, two divisions by the Bayou Sara road and one by the direct road to Clinton, and moved his fleet up the river to within sight but out of range. At two P.M. he commenced bombardment slowly from his mortar boats at long range and gradually increasing the range until he threw his shells within the lower part of the breastworks. This was continued until six, without producing any other results than continued cheers from the men as his shells exploded. During the day Rust's pickets (his brigade being in advance of the breastworks) skirmished successfully with the enemy's advance. At eleven o'clock at night the fleet moved up, intending to pass seven vessels by, but were discovered immediately on starting by the signal corps on the opposite side of the river, who sent up signal rockets, and Rust's light batteries at Troth's opened on them. The enemy immediately commenced bombardment from his mortar boats and firing from all his vessels as he came in range. They advanced in the following order, as has been ascertained from prisoners: steamship *Hartford* (flagship), with gunboat *Kineo* (not *Monongahela*, as reported) lashed on far side; steamship *Richmond*, gunboat *Genesee*, gunboat *Monongahela*, steamship *Mississippi*, gunboat *Sachem*, another not known, ironclad *Essex* (remaining at long range) and six mortar boats towed above the point. While passing up all opened their broadsides as rapidly as possible. Rust's two field batteries at Troth's Landing first received this tremendous firing, but, strange to say, without any harm, although the batteries kept up this unequal contest until the last. Next was Miles's twenty-pounder Parrott gun, which was beautifully served; and then followed the heavy guns, first DeGourney's battalion and next the 1st Tennessee Artillery under DeGourney's command; next the battery served by four companies of Colonel Steedman's 1st Alabama Regiment, the remaining companies of this regiment being posted on the bluff as sharpshooters, but, unfortunately, the enemy did not come near this bank until after passing them. The five steamboats which had brought the provisions from Red River were unloading until the morning of the battle, and got under way in time to escape. The enemy's fleet advanced boldly but were handsomely received by our batteries. The *Hartford*, with the gunboat lashed to her, only succeeded in passing a little before twelve; all the rest of the fleet were driven back and evidently much damaged. The *Mississippi* was burned immediately opposite, and the *Richmond* driven

back after she had reached the point. The gallant conduct and skill of the men at the batteries are deserving of the highest praise. The cheerfulness of the whole command during this terrible bombardment and connonading for three hours gives evidence of the stubborn resistance the enemy will meet in any attack on this port. The damage done to the enemy cannot be ascertained, but all could see vessel after vessel withdraw from the fight, one drifting down, and the enemy even discontinued the bombardment when his broadsides were out of range about two A.M. The enemy's land forces made an advance immediately after the naval fight, but again fell back a short distance, and retreated on the afternoon and during the night of the 15th instant with some appearance of disorder. His main body is over fifteen miles from here. Yesterday he landed troops from four transports on the opposite side of the river, with the intention of making a line of communication above, as I am informed by deserters, but I have cut the levee, which will materially interrupt him. My signal corps under Captain Youngblood has rendered the most important service, and driven back from station to station, he still continued to send up messages and send up rockets when the fleet advanced. I regret to state that Captain Youngblood and perhaps four others have been captured on the other side of the river.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

FRANK GARDNER,

Major-General.

Lieut.-Col. J. R. WADDY,
Assistant Adjutant General.

The Confederate casualty in picket engagement and during the bombardment of Port Hudson on the evening and night of March 14th was one killed and nineteen wounded.

REPORTS OF MAJ.-GEN. NATHANIEL P. BANKS, U.S.
ARMY, COMMANDING DEPARTMENT OF THE
GULF, OF OPERATIONS, MARCH 7-27

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., March 21, 1863.

In pursuance of the plan suggested in my last dispatches the fleet under the command of Rear-Admiral Farragut made the contemplated effort for the successful passage of the river batteries

at Port Hudson on Saturday evening, the 14th instant. The fleet consisted of the flagship *Hartford*, *Monongahela*, *Richmond* and *Mississippi*, with a gunboat lashed upon the port side of the last three named vessels. The *Essex* (ironclad), *Sachem* and six mortar boats held position below the forts, enfilading by their fire the lower batteries. The fleet moved from Baton Rouge on Friday evening at four o'clock, and anchored below Port Hudson until eight o'clock on Saturday evening, when it commenced the contemplated movement, and at eleven thirty o'clock the rebel batteries opened upon the leading ship, which was returned by the fleet with terrific and successful energy until one o'clock in the morning.

The passage was only partially successful. The *Hartford* with the *Albatross* ran the gauntlet successfully. The *Monongahela* reached the center batteries, when she was disabled by an accident to her machinery and fell back to her former position. The *Richmond* was disabled by a shot through her steam-drum, and followed the *Monongahela*. The *Mississippi*, having passed the center batteries, ran argound, and after sustaining the concentrated fire of the batteries for half an hour and removing the sick and wounded, she was fired and blown up by order of her commander, Smith. Nothing was saved from the ship but officers and crew, and nothing was left to the enemy. Admiral Farragut, with the *Hartford* and *Albatross*, was reported at Waterloo on Sunday. The *Richmond*, *Monongahela* and the gunboats *Essex* (ironclad), *Sachem*, *Genesee* and *Kineo* reached Profit's Island, three miles below Port Hudson. The loss of life was chiefly sustained by the *Mississippi*. It is believed that the killed, wounded and prisoners will not exceed 70. The loss on the other vessels was comparatively light, including among the wounded the inestimable officers Commander McKinstry of the *Monongahela*, who was injured by a fall from the bridge which was shot away, and Lieutenant Cummings of the *Richmond*, who has since died.

The land force under my command, at the suggestion of Admiral Farragut, moved to Baton Rouge on the 7th instant, with the exception of such detachments as were necessary to hold the several positions occupied by our armies on the lower river. The effective force thus concentrated at Baton Rouge was less than 17,000 men. The non-arrival of the fleet remaining at New Orleans for repairing machinery detained us at Baton Rouge until Friday, the 13th instant, when General Grover's division moved for Port Hudson. General Emory's division followed at daybreak on the 14th instant, and Major-General Augur's, the reserve at the same hour. General Grover encamped near the church at the intersection of the Bayou Sara road leading to the plain in the rear of

Port Hudson and the road to Springfield Landing, where communication was established with the fleet on Saturday, the 14th instant, at two P.M. General Emory moved a brigade on the same road at the point of intersection with the direct road to Port Hudson and the road to Ross Landing, touching the lower line of batteries, and another force was posted near Springfield Landing, to maintain connections with the river and fleet, the position being three miles in rear of land fortifications, and on the flank of the lower rebel batteries.

The object of the movement was to make a diversion during the passage of the fleet, and not to make an attack with the expectation of carrying the works. The assistance of the fleet would be indispensable in any determined attack, and the hope of the naval and land officers was, that it might run the batteries with as little firing as possible. No decisive encounter with the enemy was anticipated therefrom, unless, as we hoped, they should come out of their works. These positions were assumed at two P.M. on Saturday, the 14th instant. My intention was to move the batteries, with a protecting force, upon the Ross Landing road, which terminated on the bank of the river on the line of the lower battery. This would give us a flank fire, in line with that of the *Essex* and *Sachem* and the mortars, directly into the land and water fortifications. A part of General Emory's division and the whole of Grover's forces, posted near the junction of the road to Ross Landing and the direct road to Port Hudson, would be ready to advance upon the rear of the works if opportunity offered, or to repel, by a flank attack, any force debouching upon the road to attack the batteries. The remaining brigades of General Emory and the division of General Augur held in reserve two miles in the rear upon the Bayou Sara road. Such was the disposition of the main force at two P.M. on Saturday, the 14th instant.

While waiting for the movements of the fleet, the minor dispositions covering the position which we held were as follows: The roads leading from Baton Rouge are six in number: first, the Highland road, crossing the Bayou Manchac, and leading to the pass of that name; second, the Clay Cut road, with two intersecting roads cutting the Comite and Amite Rivers; third, the Greenwell Springs road leading directly to Camp Moore; fourth, the Clinton road leading direct to Clinton; fifth, the Bayou Sara road, upon which our march was made; sixth, the road to Springfield Landing, which was on line of communication with the river.

We had information, which could not be disregarded, that a supporting force, in the event of an attack upon Port Hudson, was at an intermediate point between Port Hudson and Vicksburg, and

that a cavalry force of 1,200 men was on the Clinton road, with rumors of a force on the other side of the Amite from Mobile and Camp Moore. The bridges on these roads were destroyed by my order on the day preceding our march, and each intersecting road was covered by a small force by the Highland road to that of Springfield Landing. Our cavalry being weak in numbers, the deficiency was supplied by the infantry. In addition to these detachments, two regiments, under command of Colonel Chickering of the 41st Massachusetts, were left at Baton Rouge to protect the camp against the threatened cavalry raids of the enemy.

The force with which I was enabled to move against Port Hudson did not exceed 12,000 infantry, a force at the best far inferior in numbers to that of the enemy. The enemy's pickets appeared on all these roads, but were promptly driven in as we approached the works without serious loss or contest on our part. It was my intention to open fire upon the lower works from the Ross Landing road. We had relied for this movement upon the map prepared for this occasion, with great industry and ability, from local county maps and general information obtained from the people. The reconnoissances of the afternoon, however, developed the fact that the Ross Landing road did not exist, and we were necessarily forced to change the direction of our operations to the rear of the enemy's works by the Port Hudson road, and to enter upon new reconnoissances with that view. These were pushed with vigor until dark to within 600 yards of the enemy's works, and preparations made for moving our artillery upon that road. Up to this moment it had been understood that the passage of the fleet was to be made in the gray of the morning, and not at night, but at five o'clock I received a dispatch from the admiral stating that he should commence his movements at eight o'clock in the evening. It was impossible for me to construct bridges and repair the almost impassable roads for artillery in season to cooperate with the fleet by a concentrated artillery fire. I had just left the rear of the enemy's works in company with General Grover, in conclusion of the reconnoissances of the enemy, when the fleet and their batteries open their fire at eleven thirty P.M.

Had the original purpose been carried out, my batteries would have been in position before morning. We had waited nearly ten days for the fleet, detained by the breakage of machinery, and lost the opportunity of crossing its fire with that of our artillery in the premature commencement of the action by so many hours. The reconnoissances were pushed with vigor from two o'clock until the opening of the fleet at eleven P.M. Whenever the enemy's pickets appeared they were driven in, cavalry or infantry, until it

was manifest they were determined not to venture out of the works to give or receive battle. In the early part of these movements Col. John S. Clark, of my staff, who was near the enemy's line, was seriously wounded, his horse being killed by the same shot under him. A captain of cavalry was also wounded and captured. Several dead bodies were left upon the ground by the rebels, and some of the wounded brought into our camp. The entire command was under arms during the night, but no general action occurred.

Information having been received from the signal corps that the *Hartford* and *Albatross* had safely crossed at Springfield Landing, and the balance of the fleet, with the exception of the *Mississippi*, was in safety on this side, the troops rested upon their arms until Sunday evening, when they fell back near Bayou Monticeno, and encamped from five to eight miles from Baton Rouge. On Tuesday the troops again advanced upon the Clinton and Bayou Sara roads, the enemy's pickets retiring before them but offering no serious resistance, returning to camp during the night.

It has been understood, in the event of the passage of any portion of the fleet, that communication with the river above Port Hudson should be made by the army. Accordingly two regiments, with a section of artillery, and a company of cavalry under Colonel Parmele of New York, were sent on Monday, the 16th instant, to force a passage from opposite Profit's Island, under protection of the fleet, to some point above Port Hudson.

The rebels having cut the state levee opposite Port Hudson, with a view to prevent the passage of the troops by the flood, I sent forward on Wednesday a brigade under command of Colonel Dudley of the 30th Massachusetts, with instructions to make a passage by the bed of False River if necessary, or to ascertain and report definitely the obstructions which should make it impracticable. I accompanied this expedition with several of my staff officers, moving up the river opposite the batteries within range of the enemy's guns. A full view of the batteries was obtained, of which complete sketches were made by the topographical and engineer officers, who advanced to the cut. The crevasse, occasioned by the cutting of the state levee, is about sixty yards wide, and had obtained a depth of two and one-half feet. This was easily forded by the cavalry and infantry, but the rise of the water having swept away the bridges, it was impossible to distinguish the course of the bayous, making the passage impracticable except for horsemen. Subsequently Colonel Paine of the 2d Louisiana Infantry, with a detachment of his command, crossed to the river about three miles above Port Hudson, commanding a view of the river, but failed to obtain any information of the fleet above. Colonel Dudley to-day

makes an effort to reach Waterloo, six miles above the forts, after which he will return with his command to Baton Rouge.

Thursday evening three small river steamers came down the river and rested under the batteries. They appeared to me to have come from Thompson's Creek, two miles above Port Hudson, and to be intended for the transport of troops across the river to meet our troops. No resistance has been offered to them, however, except from the batteries at the fort. To-day I expect a report of the final result of this reconnoissance.

The force of the enemy on the river front is not less than thirty or forty guns, in strong works and position. The land fortifications extend from near Ross Landing to the creek above the river batteries, encompassed by strong field works, and defended at intervals with field artillery and a garrison of not less than 20,000 men. Its strength is, however, in the power of concentrating troops at this point. The utmost force I can bring to its assault or investment will not exceed 17,000 men, without abandoning to the enemy vital points on the Lower Mississippi. My conviction is now more firm than before this reconnoissance that it is not in the power of the troops under my command to carry this position by assault or siege without re-enforcements. It is universally represented by the enemy to be stronger than Vicksburg. I cannot doubt that in itself it is so. My command is ready to make the assault, but my conviction is strong that it would end in the useless sacrifice of my men. We are now in the best possible position to make an attack, if in sufficient force. The *Hartford* and *Albatross* can enfilade the works from above, the balance of the fleet from below. A heavy battery could now easily be planted on the opposite side in front of these works. The river batteries could not resist the concentrated fire. A land force moving at the same time upon the rear, equal to the garrison, and capable of meeting promptly any re-enforcements, would complete the certain reduction or evacuation of the post. This requires re-enforcements here and coöperation of the forces near Vicksburg which, I hope, may be secured. This is worth an earnest effort. I can but repeat the opinion expressed in previous dispatches, that the freedom of the Mississippi is a suppression of this Rebellion. The object expected to be obtained by running the batteries were: first, communication with the land and naval forces at Vicksburg; second, defeating the construction of new batteries before Port Hudson and Vicksburg; third, cutting off supplies by the Red River; fourth, obtaining an opportunity to enfilade the Red River batteries from above; and fifth, the destruction of the rebel steamers in the river. All these objects have been successfully accomplished except the last, and, with the ex-

ception of the loss of the *Mississippi*, none of the anticipated injuries have been sustained. The complete success of the expedition may be thus justly assumed.

General Weitzel informs me that the *Queen of the West* and the *Webb* are at Butte-a-la-Rose, on the Atchafalaya, threatening an attack upon his position (the enclosed dispatches show the position he occupies). It is impossible to send the gunboats he desires immediately, but in all other respects he will be strengthened at once.

It is my purpose to commence without delay military movements upon the Atchafalaya or the Teche, which were interrupted by naval and land expeditions to Port Hudson. I beg leave to assure you that no time will be lost hereafter in action. My troops are in good health and in the best spirits and condition. Insufficient land and water transportation and the weakness of the cavalry are the only obstacles that we shall now encounter, and these are being strengthened every day.

In our movements beyond the lines of the army I have appropriated all the products of the country to the use of the government, not allowing speculators to follow us and buy and sell under cover of our forces. In the recent expedition to Port Hudson not less than \$300,000 worth of cotton and sugar, seized by the officers of the government, had been turned over to the chief quartermaster of the department. Receipts have been given therefor to the parties from which the property has been taken, stating fully the circumstances under which the seizure has been made. I shall pursue this course hereafter unless otherwise directed by the government, and entertain no doubt the department expenses can in a great degree be defrayed. I returned to New Orleans from Port Hudson last evening, and shall to-day go to the headquarters of General Weitzel. I have ordered General Grover's division to move from Baton Rouge to his support immediately. I cannot close this dispatch without again referring to the total insufficiency of the forces and material within my reach for the work that is expected of me in this department. I have the honor to be, sir,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

To Maj.-Gen. H. W. HALLECK.

Tuesday, March 17. The regiment was called out at four this morning, and again was ordered to fall in this

afternoon when we deployed through the woods, expecting a brush with the enemy.

Wednesday, March 18. The brigade returned to Baton Rouge, reaching the parade ground at two p.m., and after a hot and tiresome march was dismissed to regimental and company quarters where knapsacks and overcoats were left, two days' ration taken and the line formed in an hour for an expedition up the river.

CHAPTER VIII

EXPEDITION TO WINTER'S PLANTATION

WEDNESDAY, March 18, 1863. General Dudley's brigade, accompanied by a company of cavalry and a battery of artillery, embarked on steamers, the 50th going on board the *Morning Light*. We got under way about eight in the evening and, after steaming up the river some ten miles in the fog and darkness, were carried through a crevasse in the levee up on to a plantation, where for the time being the boat was stuck hard and fast. It was a novel spectacle presented to view as the first gleam of morning lighted up the horizon and exhibited buildings half submerged and the entire territory under water. But then we were in a very awkward predicament for an expedition started out on an aggressive movement, for the time being at least, little better than prisoners of war. Fuel was crowded on to the fire and every effort made to get up sufficient steam to start the wheels, but in vain, until about three in the afternoon, when we finally succeeded in getting off and reaching once more the channel of the river. A mast was dropped perpendicularly into the water, and the bow of the boat was raised by means of blocks and ropes, and then the engine started, by means of which an impetus was given to the craft. Continuing on we were landed at Winter's Plantation on the west bank of the Mississippi about four or five miles below Port Hudson, preceded by the rest of the troops, who had reached there during the night.

Here was an ideal Louisiana sugar plantation, exhibiting the thrift, wealth and refinement which characterized a select and exclusive class of southerners before the war. In the first place there was the white and attractive

mansion of one story, with high and airy apartments and broad piazzas facing the water. In the yard at the rear of the house stood the numerous outbuildings, including cook house, wash house, bacon house and other various structures which formed part of the curtilage. A little distance away was located the large sugar house, a substantial brick building fitted up with machinery and filled with sugar and molasses. Alongside the river two rows of cabins facing each other were the negro quarters, at the farther end of which stood the overseer's house, the hospital and the caboose, the implements of punishment for unruly slaves still there. It was a baronial estate, whose master within certain limitations must have had the power of an absolute despot. Under such conditions and with such surroundings it would have been singular indeed if the ruling classes of the South had not been aristocratic and arrogant. It was the natural and necessary result of their environment.

The 50th Regiment occupied the negro quarters on one side of the street and the 30th on the other, while the field officers of the two regiments were quartered in the overseer's house and the band in the hospital. The mansion house served as headquarters for General Dudley, and the rest of the brigade took possession of the remaining buildings.

Friday, March 20. The *Monongahela* steamed up this morning and paid her respects to the rebels, and the *Genesee* threw some shells into the Confederate fortifications and a steamer that lay protected under their guns, but elicited no response. A foraging expedition has been out into the country to-day, and returned driving in large numbers of cattle, sheep and mules and accompanied by numerous contrabands.

Saturday, March 21. Magee's cavalry came up this morning bringing in several prisoners. More shells were thrown this afternoon over into Port Hudson. In addition to the *Genesee* and *Monongahela* are the *Richmond*,

the ironclad *Essex*, gunboats Nos. 2 and 3, the *Winona*, and a mortar fleet of small schooners, so that quite a formidable fleet furnishes ample protection to our brigade.

No season of the year in Louisiana can be more beautiful than the latter part of March. Vegetation has burst forth with wanton luxuriance. The green foliage of the trees, flowers in bloom, and a soft and balmy atmosphere offer a seductive charm to a climate so extreme in contrast at this time of the year with the raw and searching winds of a New England March. And then the interest and excitement as we watched the movements of the boats, and listened to the shells screeching through the air, as the great guns of the fleet boomed away, added zest to life, and doubly so because, while we felt secure ourselves, all the danger seemed to be on the other side. Altogether the week passed at Winter's Plantation made up one of the pleasantest chapters in the history of the 50th Regiment.

* "Sunday, March 22. No preaching to-day, but we rested. Late in the afternoon the brigade was called out in regiments, and General Dudley made some short and energetic remarks, stating that he expected before morning we should receive an attack. About five miles above us, on the same side of the river, is a large force of the enemy, and there is nothing between us to intercept their approach. Every caution would be taken to prevent a surprise, and if every man would do his duty with the aid of the gunboats, we would give them —. When we were dismissed the orders were to rest with equipments on. The artillery was posted in front to rake the approaches, and horses and men stood at their posts during the livelong night. The gunboats lay alongside the levee, and the old ironclad *Essex* came into line ready for duty. The rain fell in torrents, the lightning played, the thunder rolled and the wind blew like a tornado. High trees that had withstood the war of

* From the diary of Sergeant Nelson.

elements for generations were laid low, but amid the wreck not a Confederate showed his visage, and we awoke to blue skies and a sunny morning.

“Tuesday, March 24. The cavalry went up the river to-day, burned a rebel steamer, destroyed a great amount of property, consisting of grain, molasses, sugar, etc., and brought in five or six prisoners and a large deputation of citizens, among whom was a Catholic priest in canonicals, and a very pleasant man he is. Fearing that they may furnish information to the enemy, they are detained as prisoners till we return to Baton Rouge. They are kept in one of the large rooms of the house, and sentinels are placed at every door. About midnight General Dudley went the rounds to see how well the men did guard duty, and came through the room. The prisoners were all spread out on the floor asleep, and at one door little Frank — had been stationed on guard, and being just a little tired was sitting with his back against the door, his head resting on his knees, his musket lying on an arm and drowsy enough not to hear the general when he entered. General Dudley stepped up very briskly and caught hold of the gun, and Frank as briskly came to his feet holding on grimly with both hands to the musket, the two looking each other in the eye for an instant, when the general burst out with, ‘This is no way to do guard duty, one of these prisoners could take away your gun from you in a moment.’ ‘Not by a — —,’ said Frank, and he looked so earnest and determined that General Dudley evidently believed it, for he broke into a hearty laugh.

“Wednesday, March 25. The spoils of war are still being gathered and placed where they will do the most good. The demoralizing effects of stealing in high places found its counterpart among the men. Lieutenant — has charge of the commissary department for the general’s household. What his antecedents are is not known, but the general opinion as now expressed is that he is a

'dead beat.' Last night somebody in a clandestine manner abstracted a live pig which he promised himself should tickle his palate to-day, and visions of roast pig floated in his morning dreams, but when the pig was called to come, no pig was there. Company K's cooking department was quite near where the disappointed staff officer had left his porcine friend, and the guilt was laid at its door. He knew, he said, the pig went up those stairs and it may be that he was more than half right, but he could not get any satisfaction, and so crossed the yard and laid the charge to Company A of the 30th. They were in the same blissful ignorance, and upon his opening on them Captain F. took the matter up, and outranking as well as outtalking him, it was a privilege just then to be a private and hear the fun. 'You talk about stealing,' said Captain F., 'you, the most notorious thief in the department, around here accusing men of stealing your pig.' The meeting was short, but the time was all taken up. — of the staff had great odds to contend with, and so quietly withdrew.

"Thursday, March 26. Between twelve and one last night the long roll beat and the men fell into equipments and tumbled into line at short notice, anticipating an attack from the enemy, but it proved to be only a call for the brigade to make preparations for a return to Baton Rouge, and Winter's Plantation was left in its lonely solitude; but those lively times will long live in the memory of the men, who in after years will gather together and fight their battles over again. The dim uncertainty which surrounds us at present, the knowledge of what we are here for, the liability of what may happen to any one of us, and of what must surely happen to some of us, throw a chill over our thoughts and feelings which all the excitement of camp and the continual changes by marches and raids cannot entirely dispel. After a pleasant sail down the river we arrived at Baton Rouge and again rested on the old camp ground."

The following correspondence relates to the expedition to Winter's Plantation:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., March 27, 1863.

Sir: Since my dispatch of the 21st instant (which should have been No. 7), the force consisting of Dudley's brigade and the 174th New York, of Chapin's brigade, of Augur's division, two sections of Arnold's battery (G), Fifth Artillery, two companies (D and E) of the 2d Rhode Island Cavalry, and Magee's company (B) of Massachusetts Unattached Cavalry, all under the command of Col. N. A. M. Dudley, 30th Massachusetts, has succeeded in opening communication with a point of the river near the mouth of False River, above Port Hudson.

A party of cavalry sent forward from a detachment consisting of the 174th New York and 2d Louisiana, under Charles J. Paine of the latter regiment, reached that point on the 19th. Colonel Paine, who led this party in person, reports that he could discover no sign of the *Hartford* or *Albatross*, and could hear nothing of them. Contrabands and deserters reported that the admiral had passed up the river.

On the 20th four steamers were seen to arrive at Port Hudson, said to be from Red River. Five quite intelligent negroes, who came down from Natchez in skiffs, reported that two of our big ships had passed that point on their way up, said to be part of the fleet engaged at Port Hudson. It seemed almost certain therefore that the admiral had passed the mouth of Red River and gone to Vicksburg. My object in sending this force across the river was therefore attained, but upon the earnest solicitation of Commander Alden, Colonel Dudley was permitted to remain at Winter's Plantation for several days longer, in hopes that the *Hartford* might return in the early part of the week, and with the purpose of affording to Admiral Farragut an opportunity of rejoining in person the main force of his fleet, still below Port Hudson, and of transferring his flag to another vessel, as he would probably desire to do.

On the 25th, however, still hearing nothing of the admiral, and having put the divisions of Grover and Emory under marching orders, I ordered Colonel Dudley to rejoin the division at Baton Rouge. It is reported to me to-day that these orders have been executed. Should the admiral return to the vicinity of Port Hudson he will undoubtedly be seen or heard of by the fleet lying just below that place. I think we can easily establish and maintain communication with him. Incidentally to the main object of

the expedition, Colonel Dudley succeeded in securing considerable supplies of fresh beef, sugar, molasses and cotton and a number of horses and mules. The fresh beef especially was a welcome addition to the supplies of both the army and navy. Copies of the reports of Colonels Dudley and Parmele, dated respectively 17th and 19th instant, are enclosed. I take leave to bring to your especial notice the energy, professional skill and correct judgment displayed in the management of this expedition, after he assumed command of it, by that excellent and zealous officer, Col. N. A. M. Dudley, 30th Massachusetts, commanding the 3d Brigade of Augur's division.

N. P. BANKS,
Major-General Commanding

To Gen. H. W. HALLECK,
General-in-Chief, Washington, D.C.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION,
March 19, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to report, for the information of the major general commanding, the result of the reconnoissance made by the troops under my command to-day. I sent, under the command of Col. C. J. Paine of the 2d Louisiana Volunteers, 174th New York Volunteers, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Gott, the 2d Louisiana Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel Everett, and a detachment of the 2d Rhode Island Cavalry, in a direction directly opposite Port Hudson. Finding the water too deep for his infantry, he took his cavalry, and after a march of four miles reached the Mississippi River above Port Hudson. I respectfully refer the commanding officer to his report of a discharge of the duty assigned him. Colonel Paine, by his personal courage, military skill and indomitable perseverance, has almost individually accomplished the object for which hundreds of troops were deemed necessary.

I am, sir, respectfully,
Your most obedient servant,

N. A. M. DUDLEY,
Colonel and Acting Brigadier-General Commanding.

Col. RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

CAMP NEAR PORT HUDSON, LA., March 19, 1863.

Captain: I have to report for the information of the commanding officer, that in obedience to verbal instructions I proceeded with two regiments of infantry, the 2d Louisiana and 174th New York,

and about twenty cavalry at two P.M. directly inland from this point. After marching about a mile the country was so flooded with water that I left the infantry, and went on with the cavalry, leaving squads of them behind to watch the bridge and two cross-roads. Reaching a bay (marked on the map False River), I turned to the right and galloped to the Mississippi, striking it about two miles from and above Port Hudson and at the mouth of False River. I examined the river for ships of war, but could see none. I examined the banks of Port Hudson, and could see no vessels, except one small river steamboat painted white. Part of the shore on the west side of the Mississippi River and above False River was not in sight, and could not be seen by any one on the south side of False River, which cannot be forded. A good road crosses False River at a dike about a mile from its mouth.

I am, Captain, respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

CHARLES J. PAINE,

Colonel 2d Louisiana Volunteers, Commanding Expedition.

Captain SPEED,

Assistant Adjutant General.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION,
BIVOUAC OPPOSITE PORT HUDSON, LA., March 25, 1863.

Enclosed I have the honor to send an official copy of the report of a very successful expedition which I sent out yesterday morning under the command of Captain Magee, supported by two others sent on his flanks, accompanied by Lieutenant Bean of my staff. His detailed report will give the general commanding full particulars of all the facts. Captain Magee is entitled to the highest commendation for the prompt and perfect execution of the orders given him. He, with his whole command, was over five hours in the water. The perseverance of his men and officers is only surpassed by their perfect success. Lieutenant Bean volunteered to accompany the expedition. Captain Magee speaks in the warmest terms of his gallantry and zeal.

I am, sir, respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. A. M. DUDLEY,

Colonel and Acting Brigadier-General.

Capt. GEORGE B. HALSTED,

Assistant Adjutant General.

BIVOUAC OPPOSITE PORT HUDSON, March 24, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to submit, for the information of the commanding officer, the following report of an expedition made to-day by my company, in accordance with the orders received this morning. I left the bivouac of the command at ten A.M., and under the guidance of a creole, a prisoner in our hands, formerly a resident of the region, proceeded to the Hermitage Landing, a point at the head of the lower mouth of the False River and nearly opposite Port Hudson. The route for about three miles was through a dense forest, overflowed with water very deep for horses, intersected at many points by bayous from ten to twenty feet deep, and distance across from thirty to fifty yards which our horses had to swim. On arriving at the main road which runs parallel with the south levee of the False River, myself and Lieutenant Bean, who accompanied me on the expedition and rendered me most valuable aid, and who contributed much toward our success, rode to the point to reconnoiter. On discovering no enemy at the point where a considerable force was found two days before, I moved my command forward to the dike where the rebel steamer *Hope*, loaded with 600 barrels of molasses, lay, which, in the execution of your order, I burned with its freight. I then left a portion of my men in the rear, and proceeded with the balance to the junction of the False and Mississippi Rivers (Hermitage Landing), where I found over 1,000 barrels of molasses, all of which I destroyed or rolled into the river. At this point I found a rebel machine shop, at present used as a repair shop for guns. This was burned with its contents, together with government granary containing 15,000 bushels of corn, intended for Port Hudson. After destroying all the property, including a drug store having a large assortment of valuable medicines, and some outbuildings, one the post office, I then proceeded to two or three points on the Mississippi where I had a full view of the river four or five miles above Waterloo. Neither the *Hartford* nor *Albatross* were in sight, and no accurate information could be obtained from either whites or contrabands of their whereabouts. Believing I had carried out Acting Brigadier-General Dudley's instructions, I started on my return, when I discovered three of the enemy at a short distance in the wood, pursued them, caught them, and turned them over to the guard.

I am, sir, respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. M. MAGEE,

Captain 2d Unattached Massachusetts Cavalry,

Commanding Detached Expedition.

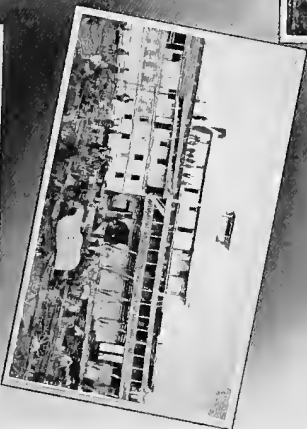
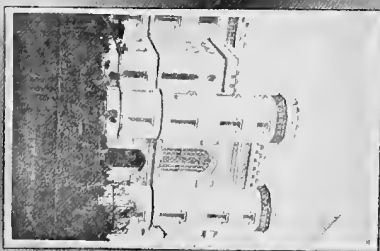
Captain SFEED,

Assistant Adjutant General.

HEAVY ORDNANCE AT PORT HUDSON, LA., MARCH 27, 1863.

COMMANDERS	BATERIES	CALIBER	KIND	NUMBER	WEIGHT	DATE	FOUNDRY
Capt. Whitfield..	No. 1	Four 62s	Parrott	(*)	70.10.00	(*)	(*)
		42-pounder	Smooth-bore	239	70.2.05	1822	(*)
Lieut. Harman..	No. 2	24-pounder	Rifle	1	55.73	1836	(*)
		24-pounder	"	*2	56.41	1826	(*)
Capt. Riley.....	No. 3	30-pounder	"	123	71.41	1834	M. C. W. & Co.
		42-pounder	Smooth-bore	183	(*)	(*)	J. C. & Co., B. F., Va.
Capt. Seawell...	No. 4	8-inch	Columbiad	63	10.5.00	1862	(*)
		10-inch	"	5	13.800	1862	T. J. W., Va.
		10-inch	"	(*)	13.380	1862	J. R. & Co., T. F.
Capt. Ramsey...	No. 5	42-pounder	Smooth-bore	163	(*)	(*)	J. C. & Co., B. F., Va.
		32-pounder	"	4	61.1.21	*182	(*)
Capt. Kean.....	No. 6	24-pounder	Rifle	58	5550	1828	(*)
		24-pounder	"	73	5550	1828	(*)
Capt. Sparkman, hot shot	No. 7	24-pounder	Smooth-bore	11	5515	1835	(*)
		24-pounder	"	74	5550	1828	(*)
Capt. Coffin.....	No. 8	24-pounder	Rifle	11	5562	1826	(*)
		24-pounder	"	6	5562	1836	M. C. W. & Co.
Capt. Le Bisque.	No. 9	8-inch	Shell gun	264	62.2.12	1842	A. S. W.
		32-pounder	Smooth-bore	229	42.2.05	1845	A. S. W.

* Either not marked or so defaced by time, paint, etc., as not to be distinguishable.



The main street through Fort Williams, Baton Rouge, La., 1863.

Hospital at the right, through trees.

Locomotive, grinding corn, in depot, Port Hudson, 1863.

Penitentiary, Baton Rouge, La., 1863.

State House, Baton Rouge, La., 1863. Front view. Inside all burnt out.

Steamer *Natchez*, used as a landing at Baton Rouge, La., 1863.

Steamer *Empire Parish*, Baton Rouge, La. 1863.

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CHAPTER IX

DEPARTURE OF TROOPS FOR THE TECHE COUNTRY — GENERAL DUDLEY'S BRIGADE REMAINS TO GARRISON BATON ROUGE — DEATH OF DR. FRENCH — ARRIVAL OF GRIERSON'S CAVALRY

FRIDAY, March 27. There was an inspection of brigade to-day, and a march through the city down to the river. Most of the troops are leaving for an expedition to the Teche country, and General Dudley is to remain here with his brigade and some other troops and a portion of the fleet to garrison the town.

April 2. The last three companies, B, D and F, arrived to-day from quarantine, on the *Sally Robinson*, and the rest of the regiment marched down to the river to escort them to the camp.

April 4. The regiment moved back to-day to its former quarters near the Penitentiary that it might be nearer the center of the city, and in case of an attack the location at the tannery was liable to be exposed to our own artillery. Every preparation is being made for a defence during the absence of General Banks, and the woods outside of the town are being cut down so as to afford no protection to the enemy.

Monday, April 6. Rumors are in the air that we are likely to be attacked, and the drummers were kept up to beat the roll call in case of an alarm, and the cavalry and battery horses were in harness all night.

Thursday, April 9. Last night orders were received for an expedition to march to Bayou Monticeno, to destroy the bridge left there last month, and so interrupt the communication between here and Port Hudson. The detail, consisting of Companies A, B, C and I, with two

companies of the 2d Louisiana and four of the 30th, accompanied by two pieces of artillery and a company of cavalry under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Everett of the 2d Louisiana, left about three A.M., arriving at the bayou about seven o'clock and driving in the rebel pickets. The two guns were immediately got into position, and a part of the force ordered across the bridge on the double quick to reconnoiter, and two companies were sent forward as skirmishers just beyond where a lot of cattle were thought to have been let loose as a decoy. The camp-fires of the enemy were still burning, indicating a strong picket.

After the destruction of the bridge, the troops that had been pushed forward recrossed on a plank that had been left for them, and just as this had been accomplished three carriages were discerned coming from the direction of Port Hudson, the first apparently containing females, and directly behind the carriages a squad of rebel soldiers, but two or three shells from our artillery sent them fleeing to the woods for cover.

The work of the expedition accomplished, it returned to the city, reaching there about eleven in the forenoon, after having experienced rather a pleasant excitement, which varied the monotony of ordinary garrison duty.

During all this time we experienced the sobering and sometimes depressing effects caused by comrades constantly falling out of the ranks by death. One who was with us yesterday some morning would fail to respond to the usual roll call, and later in the day a few taps of the drum, a final prayer, a parting volley, announced that another brother or son or husband was being laid at rest far away from home and friends.

The following extract from the diary of Sergeant Nelson was only a single record out of many: "Yesterday another comrade, M. F. Jewett, received his final discharge. It is about three weeks since he was fit for duty, but ambitious to go with the company he went

to Port Hudson when he should have remained in camp. Always at his post, never flinching from any duty, we could hardly have lost a better man. To-day he and another member of the regiment from Company E were laid away beneath the quiet shade of a green bay tree to await the final call. Dr. Spaulding of Newburyport, chaplain of the 48th, conducted the services. The affecting prayer and remarks coming from one whose voice so many had heard at home, the muffled drum, the solemn dirge of the band, the low descending sun closing a beautiful summer day, embalmed on our memories a feeling and heartfelt sympathy for our dead comrade and his parents and brothers and sisters at home, for we know that the next mail will carry tidings that will strike like lead in their bosoms."

General Dudley, although a strict disciplinarian, was always very popular, and some good stories were told of him, of which the following is an example: * "Not long ago he was out riding near the picket guard when he discovered one who did not do his duty quite up to the general's idea, so he dismounted and ordered the man to get into the saddle, ride up the road, turn and come back at the animal's best pace, all of which was accordingly done; and just as the horse and the rider were upon the general he called out at the top of his voice, 'Halt!' The horse did not move a single step after the order, but Mike continued to travel about ten feet farther, when he landed on the tip end of his nose. 'That's the way to do guard duty, and don't forget it,' said General Dudley, and he rode away."

Another time he had a long conversation with one of the outposts regarding the conduct of the war, the different commanders, and General Dudley in particular. It was night, and for a long time Pat did not know who was talking to him, but by the light of a match, as he was firing up his dudeen, that black eye and blacker mous-

* From the diary of Sergeant Nelson.

tache were before him, and jumping to his feet he brought his musket to the present and sung out, "Old Dudley by the Rock of Dundas."

April 22. Dr. French, the assistant surgeon, died and was buried near sunset, the first and only commissioned officer of the regiment that lost his life during the campaign, but filling the grave of a patriot with as much glory as if he had been shot in battle.

The month of April wore away with no unusual occurrence after the expedition to Bayou Monticeno till May 2d, when Grierson's cavalry arrived from Tennessee. The weather had been hot and sultry, and the men were occupied in strengthening the defences, cutting wood, doing ordinary guard duty and in a measure relieved from fatiguing drills; but on the 2d day of May a cavalryman approached the advanced picket and announced that a force of about one thousand Union cavalry, under General Grierson, was approaching, having made a forced march from Tennessee through Mississippi in sixteen days.

The first announcement was received with some distrust, but clouds of dust in the distance soon dispelled the doubt, and all were filled with enthusiasm as they beheld the travel-stained array of horsemen entering the city escorting many prisoners, and accompanied by a numerous procession of contrabands. It was rather a motley train covered with dust, presenting the appearance of hardened veterans rather than a glittering line on dress parade. The carriages and coaches and negroes that followed in the rear of the cavalry were very much in evidence that no very sacred regard had been paid to private property. The march had indeed been full of thrilling excitement and adventure, for General Grierson with his men had swept down like a whirlwind six hundred miles from Tennessee through the enemy's country, destroying bridges, cutting railroads, corralling prisoners and leaving in his wake a track of dazed and panic-stricken rebels. Up to this time it was probably the

most adventurous and daring raid of the war. The force, arriving at an opportune time, were of great service, and remained until after the fall of Port Hudson.

Account of Comrade Eustis:

"May 2. To-day members of Company E were on picket duty on the Greenville road, about two miles north. The company was under command of Lieut. H. M. Warren. The writer was in charge of the outer picket post of three men. The cavalry picket had one man sixty rods in front, and the company reserve was one-half mile in the rear. At about ten o'clock A.M. a cavalryman put in an appearance in front of the picket post. As he did not seem disposed to fire, our cavalry picket brought his rifle to 'arms port.' The stranger approached, bid us all good morning, tied his horse to a tree, sat down on a log and told his story. He belonged to the 7th Illinois Cavalry and was with the 6th Illinois Cavalry, a brigade in command of Colonel Grierson, in Grant's army. The company to which the man belonged left Tennessee seventeen days previously and passed through the north part of Mississippi, crossed into Louisiana above Port Hudson, arrived within three miles of the picket post the night before, destroying railroads, bridges, etc., en route.

"The cavalryman had left the camp in the morning and started out on his own hook for Baton Rouge. In one hour the two cavalry companies stationed in Baton Rouge appeared. They passed by the picket post and then marched to ascertain the truth of the man's story. At three o'clock P.M. they returned, escorting Grierson's cavalry brigade, consisting of nine hundred men, four cannon, ten wagons (which they had picked up for ambulances), several hundred negroes, horses, mules, etc.; they also had about one hundred prisoners, a rebel cavalry company which had been on duty in rear of Port Hudson. The prisoners were captured on the previous afternoon."

During the last five weeks spent in Baton Rouge the heat was so excessive the men were generally excused from drill and required to do but little work other than guard and picket duty. A detail from the latter service was generally welcomed with pleasure, for it meant a march out into the country, and remaining there twenty-four hours amid new scenes; the men relieved in a measure from the restraint and monotony of ordinary camp life. On such occasions there was apt to be a little of adventure and some excitement. A very good illustration of the pleasures of this kind of service occurred on the 4th of May, when the Companies C and G were sent on the Clinton road making camp and stacking arms in an attractive spot amid pleasant scenery and in the grateful shade of noble old trees. The rapid growth of vegetation has been wonderful. Corn is as high as one's head. Potatoes are in bloom, and peas and beans and strawberries are now in the market, and the peach, quince and fig are beginning to fruit. The trees that abound here are the gum tree, bay and cotton trees, the oak and magnolia, the latter filling the air with the sweet-scented perfume of its fragrant blossoms. The earth has burst forth with all the wealth of tropical luxuriance, but the ordinary native about here is wretchedly thriftless, living in dilapidated dwellings, although frequently possessing considerable property. Just such an establishment near our post to-day afforded a good opportunity to observe the life on the farm or plantation in Louisiana. The children running about the yard, ragged, dirty and unkempt, fairly represent the condition of everything about the place. The house is ruinous and unpainted, little better than a shanty, unattractive and slovenly within and without. A few tumbled-down sheds answer the purpose of barns. Hogs are rooting under the trees. A herd of sixteen cows, a numerous flock of sheep, and horses and carriages about the yard indicate that the owner is a man of considerable substance.

With his unthrifty habits and thriftless neighbors he knows nothing better, and perhaps in a certain way gets more out of life than his restless and discontented brother at the North, whose nervous activity is worrying him through the years, eager to keep well up toward the head of the procession.

The day was enlivened by the approach of a flag of truce and a squad of rebel cavalry, whereupon Company G went on outpost duty while Company C remained on the reserve. It was also interesting to watch the occupants of several carriages as they were allowed to come within the line from the country and go to the city, now and then getting glimpses of a rustic maid, for it was observed that almost every one who came in was a woman, and some of them were on horseback. The carriages were in all stages of decrepitude, from the old ark ready to fall to pieces like the "doctor's one-horse shay" to the venerable coach which had seen better days, but still kept up an air of respectability.

One interesting descendant of Ham who entertained us was a colored gentleman, a former slave near Port Hudson, and endowed with some of the piquant imagination which is apt to be most exuberant in races whose blood is heated by a tropical sun. With what seeming honesty he told the story that his former massa had applied to him a hundred lashes only because he sat down and sucked a piece of sugar cane, and then there was a combination of vindictiveness and piety in the fellow which in a white man would seem incongruous. It was his desire that all the massas should be killed, and he expected the land was to be parceled out among the blacks. It was his belief that the people would march up to Port Hudson and "take it just as dey would eat bread. Blood was in der hearts and dey see just one ting, dere massas." He said "dat Mr. Linkum sent word for dem to pray for him and they did pray."

May 8, 9 and 10. Heavy firing in the direction of Port

Hudson, and the passage of the mortar fleet up the river on the 8th indicate that active operations are about to commence.

May 11. At dress parade this evening orders were read for the regiment to be in line at four o'clock tomorrow morning in light marching order. This was the last night the regiment spent in Baton Rouge. Company H remained to do provost duty. The sick were left in the hospital and about the camp, and from time to time those of the men disabled by disease and wounds returned, but to most of us this was the end of camp life, and on the morrow, so far at least as the 50th Regiment was concerned, the campaign opened which ended in the fall of Port Hudson and the opening of the Mississippi, freeing the "Father of Waters" to go once more unvexed to the sea.

The three months spent in Baton Rouge were filled with many pleasant and sad memories. The numerous new-made graves on the knoll under the trees used for burial purposes attested the fatal effect of climate and exposure and hardship upon our unacclimated men. The seeds of malaria permeated the system and bore fruit during years to come. The big guns heard up the river during the last few days have stirred the blood and thrilled the ardor of the boys to white heat. A distant cannonade, like martial music, excites enthusiasm among both brave men and cowards.



SAMUEL W. DUNCAN
Capt. Co. F, 50th Mass.

NICHOLAS POWER
Capt. Co. I, 50th Mass.

CYRUS HOBBS
Capt. Co. H, 50th Mass.

GEORGE W. EDWARDS
Capt. Co. G, 50th Mass.

JOHN G. BARNES
Capt. Co. K, 50th Mass.

CHAPTER X

MARCH TO WHITE'S BAYOU OR BLACK CREEK — GUARDING
THE BRIDGE AT THAT PLACE — MARCH FROM WHITE'S
BAYOU TO PORT HUDSON — REVISITING WHITE'S
BAYOU AND BAYOU MONTICENO IN 1897

TUESDAY, May 12. The adjutant was making an early round this morning, arousing the orderlies, directing them to have men equipped and in line for an early start. It was about four o'clock when the brigade wheeled out onto the Clinton road on the line of march for White's Bayou, ten miles distant, accompanied by a section of the 5th Regular Battery and two regiments of cavalry, arriving there about noon. The 50th Regiment with the artillery remained to guard the bridge at the bayou while the rest of the brigade and the Illinois cavalry proceeded towards Clinton to destroy the Port Hudson and Clinton Railroad bridge. The Louisiana cavalry regiment went out and exchanged shots with the rebel cavalry, wounding two of them.

The following extracts are from the journal of Comrade Andrews of Company A:

"May 13. We are still as we were yesterday. Last night about midnight it began to rain, and we made for the woods as best we could for shelter, but could not sleep.

"May 14. It is still raining. Many of us have made roofs for shelter from the bark of trees. This worked well till the sun came out, when the bark curled and we were obliged to convert our roofs into floors. The Illinois cavalry went up the road to-day and drove in the rebel pickets, and discovered a bridge four or five miles from here which the rebels had burned. They returned

in the afternoon, and reported the enemy in force on the other side of the bridge.

“May 16. Several of us were detailed to-day for special service and made a raid on Baldwin’s plantation, bringing in sixty-four bales of cotton. The Illinois cavalry accompanied us, but did not get back to camp till after dark, having returned by another road.

“May 17. Fresh meat soup to-day for dinner, being the first fresh meat we have had since the middle of March.

“May 18. Company A went out on a raid to-day in pursuit of a company of rebel soldiers, but we couldn’t locate them, a negro informing us that they had gone to Clinton. On our way back to camp we brought with us nearly all of Tom Brown’s slaves. He was a secessionist and had served three months in the rebel army and was at the battle of Baton Rouge, and the negroes say that he ran his horse thirty miles before he stopped, nearly killing him. Mr. Brown came out and pleaded with the negroes not to go with us. Captain Putnam told him that he should compel none of them to go, that they could do as they wished, but that they must decide in one-half hour. Mr. Brown was now re-enforced by a woman with a little child pleading that the ‘niggers’ all belonged to this little orphan girl and that they were all the property she had. She told them they had better remain on the plantation, as the smallpox and measles were raging fearfully in Baton Rouge.

“We soon started for camp, accompanied by a motley band of colored people of all ages. The oldest men and women and some babies rode in the wool carts and carriages of all descriptions, while all who were able marched to Baton Rouge, where they were put into the contraband camp, shouting on their march that they were going ‘to join Massa Linkum’s soldiers; the day of jubilee was come. Hallelujah.’

“May 19. An alarm was sounded last night and all

companies but Company A went out on the line ready for action, but it proved to be a false alarm."

Extracts from the journal of Otis E. Sheldon of Company F:

"May 13. The place is called Burley Bayou at Black Creek Bridge. About noon Major Hodges and twenty cavalry went up the road to drive in the rebel pickets. They had a skirmish and killed four men and three horses. Camp was aroused about midnight by the firing of two shots.

"May 14. The cavalry returned from Dudley's and then went up the road, breaking up the rebel camp, but finding the enemy in force above returned.

"May 15. About noon a few of us were detailed as guards on stores, and went over to the main camp on the Port Hudson road. It rained hard and we did not return till ten thirty P.M. The road and parts of the camp were flooded, and I was so tired that I dropped beside the fire, and when I awoke my boots were so burned that they were of no further use."

When the march was made from Baton Rouge on the 12th, those who were sick and feeble were left behind, subsequently joining the regiment from time to time. Among them was Sergeant Nelson, in whose interesting diary appears the following account:

"May 23. Stirring times, soldiers are arriving and departing constantly. Transport after transport filled with soldiers, steamer after steamer loaded with batteries, are headed towards Port Hudson. Without doubt this matter is to be settled definitely this time. The anxious look of the inhabitants as they stand at the corners of the streets looking at us is so noticeable that all speak of it. No wonder; a large part of the force inside of the works are from Baton Rouge and its vicinity. Somebody is going to get hurt before long, and it is hard telling where the blow will fall. Already blood has been shed. For several days past wounded

men and prisoners have been sent down to be taken care of. Prisoners continue on their journey and find safe quarters, board included, down below. Camps for the wounded are being established all over the city and outside among the groves. Churches are taken, so also are a number of the large private residences converted into hospitals and used for our necessities.

"May 25. This morning ten of us fellows bade adieu to Baton Rouge, and with our arms in our hands fought our way to White's Bayou. The road led us through a wooded country of about ten miles. The entire distance was broken but two or three times by a clearing where stood a deserted and vacated plantation. This whole country would properly be called debatable ground, and everything that could be of any possible use to either side has been taken, and the condition of things in general can be well imagined. As our time was not very valuable and the day was before us, our halts were numerous. All the uninhabited dwellings were looked over, and their probable cost and present value estimated. We made a long stop at a blacksmith's shop; it would have been called the 'village smithy' if there had been a village near. Here we dined. As I trod the well-worn plank and looked upon the social anvil and the warm-hearted forge, I thought of Mr. Pettingill, and how much solid comfort he would take gazing on these piles of scrap iron.

"On my way up I made my first acquaintance with a copperhead snake. Their peculiarities are of such a nature that most people give them a wide berth. About four o'clock we arrived in camp; our reception for privates was highly honorable. The last twenty feet of our march was a perfect ovation of hard-bread boxes and empty bottle accompaniments.

"The camp is situated on the southern side of the creek. The bridge crossing it is called White's. At the present time the ravine is as dry as dust. For quite a distance

either way the trees have been felled to afford protection to our men, and prevent the progress of the rebels. The section of a battery holds the bridge, and pickets are out on guard throughout the twenty-four hours. For the first few days after the regiment arrived here, the enemy was seen every day, but it would appear now that everything is concentrated at Port Hudson as they are so quiet. The men are camped in squads, and the whole looks like a huge gypsy encampment. I feel better so soon, and if all the invalids at Baton Rouge would come up here and stop just two weeks, every man would be able to eat his rations.

“May 26. Butters comes up every day with sutlers’ stores, luxuries so to speak. All respect for shoulder straps is lost while Butters’s load lasts. The best man is the broadest shouldered one. In a few minutes you will hear one and another telling how much he brought away. The men find a few straggling cattle round about, which are always taken if possible, and a very respectable living is eked out. Captain Barnes is officer of the day. In the evening he was desirous of showing me how efficient the guard were, and about midnight we called around. If the captain has a weakness it is to show off the guard when he is captain of the day. I remember one night at Boxford camp, many moons ago, that we invited guests walked over the line and around the sentinel and crossed again, and all the guard said to us was a remark that he thought we were having a good time. The guard to-night seemed to have much the same idea of us. It is well for the 50th that no rebel forces are in close proximity to them.

“The members of this regiment are congratulating themselves to-day on their good fortune in thus being kept here to protect Baton Rouge, while less favored ones are before Port Hudson, liable to all kinds of misfortunes and indignities from the hands of the rebels. We were all in this happy, complacent frame of mind until about

three o'clock, when a courier rode gayly into camp as unexpected as a thunder shower, with the written compliments of General Dudley, requesting our immediate presence before Port Hudson. The bugle and drum called in everything. Horses were saddled, blankets rolled up, and in less than an hour the regiment was on the march. The cooks and a few to assist them were left to bring up the rear, following as fast as they could. This sudden move takes us all by surprise. If the attack has not already commenced it will, just as soon as all the forces are concentrated, and we know that we are about the last to be called in. In view of this seeming fact there are men in the regiment who take a business view of the future and calculate on the chances. I saw one able-bodied man, not of Company K, who had a very sudden rush of blood to his head. In no mild mood his captain told him to act according to his judgment, but at the same time expressed his opinion of cowards and skulkers in general. The poor man rolled up his blanket and I suppose found his way back to Baton Rouge. But very few were left.

“Through a wild, unfrequented bypath we went until about sundown, and during the whole afternoon we passed but one house and this stood alone far from neighbors and entirely deserted, save by the old family cat. About dusk we came out on the Port Hudson road that we traveled over last March at a time when a heavy dew was falling. Here we were enabled to fill our canteens and travel as before. Such clouds of dust rolled up that we were almost suffocated. Occasionally we met black men or somebody belonging to the army, and the question was always asked, ‘How far to Port Hudson?’ Answers, ‘Just two miles,’ ‘Just five miles,’ ‘About eight miles, I reckon.’ When we had but two miles to go our spirits arose; when it was told us that about eight miles would bring us before the walls our spirits fell. Over this long dull road we passed the Plains’ store, once

a noted spot. Here was situated the post office, the grocery store and Masonic Hall. Here was fought a few days ago a battle. The relics of the fight remain in the shape of broken gun-carriages and dead artillery horses. The air is unpleasant to breathe, and we pass over the ground as fast as possible. We pass here the Indiana Jackass Battery, each piece being drawn by six mules. The guns are monstrous, and will carry a missile so far that I cannot remember the distance. One negro follower said that they would carry a ball ten miles, and he wouldn't take anything off. At each halt, which occurred as often as every thirty minutes, the men dropped on the ground and were asleep in less time than I can say it. I saw men marching in the ranks fast asleep; nothing but discipline could keep them together, so tired are they, but at the roll of the drum all were in their places and moving on. About eleven o'clock we were told that we were in the immediate vicinity of Port Hudson. A halt was ordered, and behind our gun stacks we spread our blankets and were instantly asleep."

The regiment lay encamped two weeks at White's Bayou, holding the bridge so that the Confederates could make no advance on Baton Rouge from the direction of Clinton. General Augur, the division commander, was said to have asked General Dudley what force he had to hold White's Bridge, and the latter's answer was said to have been, "A Massachusetts regiment that will hold it against any brigade the rebels can send against it." While the regiment remained here there were stationed with them a section of the 5th Regular Battery and a squad of cavalry, and take it all in all the life of those two weeks was a rather pleasant one, and especially so when compared with the hardships and dangers experienced the next few weeks during the siege and assaults on Port Hudson. In the first place the location itself was an interesting one for that country. There was just enough of danger to keep up a sufficient amount of in-

terest and not enough to produce anxiety. In the spring of 1897 the writer revisited this spot and spent a delightful hour at White's Bayou. Leaving Baton Rouge at eight in the morning with a horse and buggy and colored driver he made a short stop at Bayou Monticeno. It will be remembered that a house stood back from the road on the right-hand side, a little before reaching the bayou, occupied at that time and still occupied by a family named Adams, the present proprietor then being a young man in the Confederate Army. On approaching the front gate Mr. Adams came out, and learning that he was being addressed by an old Union soldier, who had been there during the war, received him very cordially and volunteered to accompany him over the ground. Thirty-four years had elapsed since the regiment had encamped at Monticeno, and yet almost everything looked natural in the immediate neighborhood. There was the same wooded knoll on the left where we had passed such an uncomfortable night in March, 1863, fragrant now with magnolia blossoms, the trees all decked with the young green foliage of spring. The earthworks where the battery had been stationed still stood on the right. It would have been quite natural to have believed that the lapse of time during the thirty-four years had been but a dream. There were only wanting the blast of the bugle, the roll of the drum, the blue uniforms, the stacked arms, the parked artillery and the murmuring buzz of a camp to have restored the past as an event of yesterday. After a pleasant half hour spent in recalling old memories, we reluctantly turned away and resumed our journey, after taking leave of this courteous southern gentleman. The magnificent forests through which we had marched in 1863 had largely disappeared; still there were some fine patches of woods. Magnolias, gum and pecan trees, live oaks, pin oaks, white oaks and numerous other varieties, including ash and walnut, attested the strength and fertility of the soil. The palmettos

growing up from the ground gave the country in places a semi-tropical appearance, and then the gray waving moss floating from many of the trees was a pleasant reminder of the olden time. If Monticeno looked natural, White's Bayou, if possible, looked even more so. The woods on the west side of the road were gone. There was the bridge and the same open fields on each side of the road south of it, and the same trees under which the men were encamped. Going about from tree to tree, it was very interesting to observe the initials that the boys had carved in the bark almost as fresh as when cut a generation ago. And then several of the old residents, who were remembered as having been there in 1863, still lived in the neighborhood and extended a welcome greeting as to old acquaintances. The first man to appear was that same Thomas Brown who has been previously referred to as the planter whose slaves had deserted the old plantation with Captain Putnam and Company A.

Leaving the bayou and pursuing our journey, we drove over the same road through the woods to the Plains' store where we had marched thirty-four years before. The store was still there as in 1863, and for a generation the hands upon the face of the clock of time had apparently stood still.

The traditions of the siege of Port Hudson are preserved by all the inhabitants living thereabouts. The old families very generally remain, and in many instances the children of the people we met are still there. Other well-remembered houses are gone, the slaves had disappeared and the plantations were deserted.

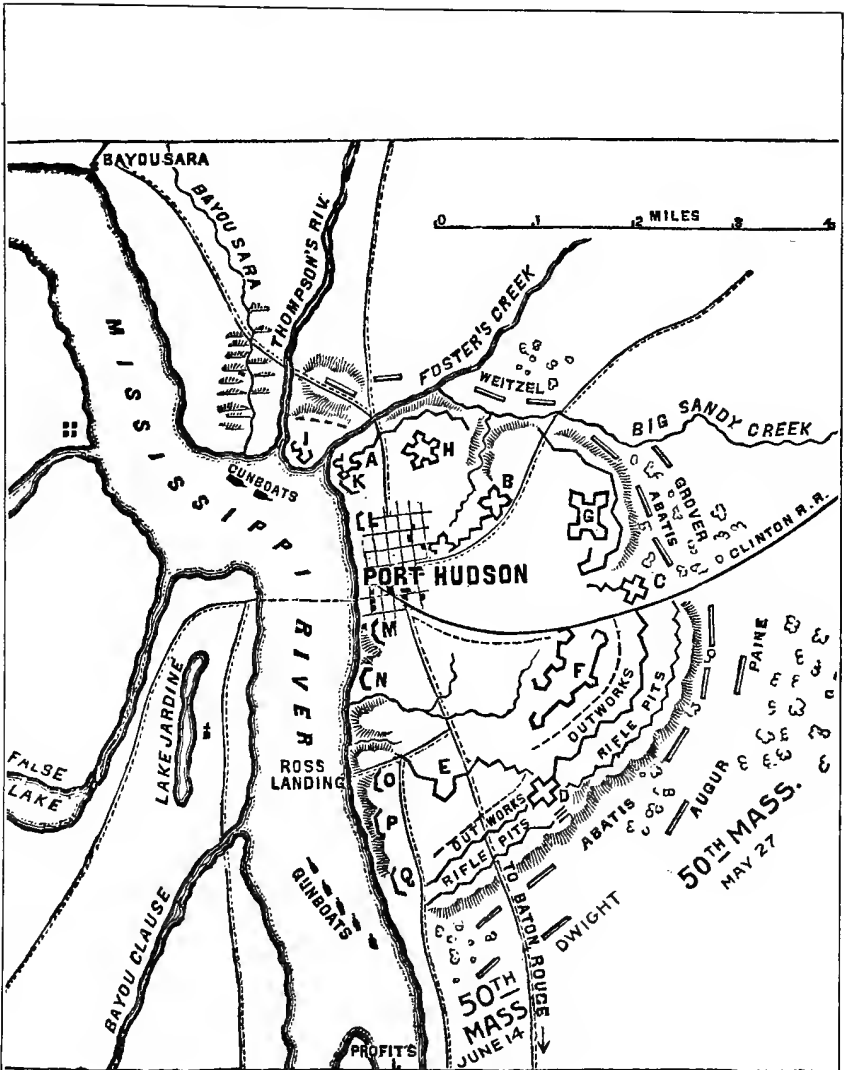
A pathetic example of the changes that had taken place from the vicissitudes of war and the lapse of time was illustrated by the appearance of the place where General Banks had established his headquarters on the 14th of March, 1863, when the advance was made on Port Hudson at the time Farragut forced a passage up the river.

A few shacks only remain to mark the spot. The mansion house was gone. Where the negro cabins had stood was an open field. The proprietor had been shot. The scene of former opulence was desolate indeed. But near by a more attractive picture was presented to view. A short distance beyond the schoolhouse we drove up to the house where the blind man had lived on that Sunday afternoon when we rested on our return to Bayou Monticeno. The blind man had paid the last debt of nature, but his daughter, a comely matron, greeted us cordially, and when she learned the story of our former visit we were treated as old friends. Everywhere the same kindly feeling was exhibited towards us.

After guarding the bridge at White's Bayou for two weeks, on May 26 the regiment received orders to break camp and join the main army, so about three o'clock in the afternoon, leaving a small squad to guard the camp equipage, the troops defiled through the woods over a crossroad to the Baton Rouge and Bayou Sara road, and after a weary march of between eight and nine hours reached the vicinity of Port Hudson, stacked their guns and threw their exhausted bodies on the ground to snatch a little sleep in preparation for the events of the ensuing day. On the march this evening the Plains' store was passed where occurred the skirmish of the 21st, attested by broken gun-carriages and the carcasses of dead artillery horses which filled the air with a sickening odor.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES,
CAMP ON MERRITT'S PLANTATION, May 12, 1863, 5 P.M.

I have the honor to report, for the information of the major general commanding, that I left camp at Baton Rouge with the forces assigned me, in orders of yesterday's date, twenty minutes before five o'clock A.M. this morning, and proceeded along the Clinton road unmolested until my advanced cavalry picket, under command of Captain Godfrey, reached a point near Cypress Bayou, near the sawmill, when an advanced mounted picket of the enemy,



PORT HUDSON.

Explanations:

A, B, C, D—Redoubts.
E—South Bastion

F—East Bastion.
G, H—Large forts.

I to Q—Batteries.

some thirty strong, developed themselves in front by a volley discharged at a distance of some 400 yards at Captain Godfrey's cavalry, which was returned and kept up at a distance varying from 300 to 500 yards for nearly four miles. From information gained from residents on the road and comparatively intelligent blacks, together by the indications of horses having been picketed during the night, I think the cavalry force west of White's Bayou could not have been less than about 200. I pursued them some distance beyond the bridge which crosses White's Bayou with the small cavalry force at my disposal, and one piece of Arnold's battery. Not wishing to develop my strength to the enemy until Colonel Grierson had passed, I deemed it prudent to return, and proceed to the point I originally intended to occupy to-night. On re-crossing White's Bayou bridge I left Colonel Messer with the whole of the 50th Massachusetts Volunteers, one section of Arnold's battery, and twenty cavalry strongly posted, with instructions to hold the same; if assailed by too strong a party to destroy the bridge, which would only inconvenience cavalry and retard artillery for a short time. I find my maps very incorrect. There is no road crossing the one running from near White's (Black's Creek called by some) Bayou to Bayou Sara. With the exception of a small quantity of water in this bayou, there is no water on the route up to this point for a command one-eighth the size of this. I expected to find abundance of water in the bayou crossing the road between this point and the Clinton road, but it was entirely dry. This necessarily compelled me to come to this place, which made my march to-day seventeen miles. My advance regiment, notwithstanding the delay caused by a cautious march in the forenoon, got into camp at one o'clock. Mr. Merritt, a party who took the oath of allegiance a few days since at Baton Rouge, informs me that the enemy has a bridge on this road beyond the Port Hudson road. He got his information from the enemy's pickets that came out this morning.

I am bivouacked in a belt of timber with an open area on all sides of my forces, a deep gully running through the center which can be used as a cover for my infantry if pushed. I feel confident that I can hold my position against twice my own force if attacked.

Since crossing Cypress Bayou our advance guard has hardly been out of sight of the enemy's scouts. They are evidently on the wide-awake lookout for the Illinois cavalry.

The only casualty during the day has been the wounding of one horse of Godfrey's cavalry. One prisoner belonging to the Tennessee cavalry was captured by Lieutenant Carlton in a hand-to-hand conflict. The men of the several corps have nobly stood

the day's march, especially the last two hours, with the hot sun on their backs, no shade for some five miles, and the dust almost intolerable. Not over ten men fell to the rear during the march. No information of Colonel Grierson's command up to this hour.

I am, sir, respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. A. M. DUDLEY,

Colonel and Acting Brigadier-General Commanding.

Captain HALSTEN,

Assistant Adjutant General.

Report of Col. Nathan A. M. Dudley, 30th Massachusetts Infantry, commanding 3d Brigade, 1st Division, 19th Army Corps:

CAMP ON MERRITT'S PLANTATION, May 14, 1863.

Sir: Colonel Grierson, with his command, has just returned from a scout on the Clinton road. He left camp with about 350 men, taking his small pieces with him. Crossing the road leading from Alexander's plantation to the Clinton plank road, near White's Bayou, he passed Colonel Messer's camp, en route to Clinton, and reaching a point about one and one-half miles west of Redwood Creek, his advance came upon the pickets of the enemy. He drove them back into the rifle pits which they had constructed on the west side of Redwood Bridge. Here they made considerable of a stand, firing with rifles. As no infantry tracks were discovered after crossing, Colonel Grierson is of the opinion that the rifle pits were occupied by dismounted cavalry. He fired several shots from his light guns, which soon drove them out. After crossing the bridge, four companies, two mounted and two dismounted, proceeded on about one mile, at which point the advance party met fully an equal force of cavalry to his own. At this place they discovered on the road the tracks of what were supposed to be four pieces of artillery. This supposition was strengthened by information gained on the road. One company of infantry was down the road as a support to the rebel picket last night. Colonel Grierson goes to town this evening. He expressed a great desire to take his command with him. I trust the commanding officer will not reduce the force under my command. I have to guard

the Springfield Landing, Bayou Sara and Clinton roads, and I do not think I have a man to spare. The Illinois troops can recruit here better in my opinion than at Baton Rouge.

I am, sir, respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. A. M. DUDLEY,

Colonel and Acting Brigadier-General Commanding.

Capt. GEORGE R. HALSTED,

Assistant Adjutant General.

Now that the regiment has reached the spot where the campaign was to culminate, it may be well to go back and briefly review the causes and events that led up to the fortification of Port Hudson by the Confederates, and to its capture by the Federals.

CHAPTER XI

PORT HUDSON AND ITS FORTIFICATIONS — ACCOUNT OF THE DEFENCES AS GIVEN BY LIEUTENANT FRERET OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY — BATTLE OF PLAINS' STORE — INVESTMENT OF PORT HUDSON AND ORDER FOR ASSAULT ON MAY 27 — CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN BANKS, GRANT AND HALLECK

THE Confederate leaders realized the importance of maintaining the control of the Lower Mississippi, and after the fall of New Orleans they saw how necessary it was to keep open communication with the Southwest from whence they might expect to draw immense supplies with which to feed their armies. The state of Texas alone, with its vast area, rich soil and illimitable resources, was capable of furnishing an almost inexhaustible supply of food, and so at an early day it was decided to fortify Port Hudson and Vicksburg, and through these great arteries keep in circulation the life-blood which reached to the eastern and northern limits of the Confederacy. Open the river, and the states would be cut in twain, and so the government at Richmond determined to seize and fortify these two natural strongholds, and make every possible effort to defend them.

Port Hudson, a little insignificant village with a few scattered houses and a single church, was located at a bend in the river, on the east bank, about twenty miles above Baton Rouge, connected with Clinton by a railroad, and receiving its importance because it happened to be the port to which was shipped by railroad the cotton and agricultural supplies of the interior. Nature had made it a natural stronghold. The banks were high and precipitous.

Located as it was the batteries could rake the river in both directions. The forces of nature gullied out deep and precipitous ravines which protected both flanks of the rebel works next the water, through which it seemed impossible for an attacking force to make a successful assault without a terrible sacrifice of life. This was true of one-half or two-thirds of the Confederate line of fortifications. In the center the land was generally level and largely covered with forests. The trees in the vicinity of the rebel works had been cut down, forming an almost impenetrable *chevaux-de-frise*, so that an assaulting army must penetrate and pass through this bristling jungle of fallen trees, and then clamber down and up a wide and deep moat which protected the rifle pits and batteries on the other side.

On the 13th of August, 1862, the Confederate Maj.-Gen. Earl Vandorn issued an order from Jackson, Miss., to General Breckenridge to move his whole force to Port Hudson and make dispositions for holding it, and to guard roads to Camps Moore and Clinton. Accordingly direction was given that three days' subsistence for four thousand men should be kept constantly on hand at Port Hudson, and General Ruggles was commanded to throw up fortifications, having by the 21st with him a force of about fifteen hundred men in addition to Brigadier-General Bowen's brigade. On this day Baton Rouge was evacuated by the Union forces. The work had proceeded so far by August 29 that an engagement took place between the United States steamer *Anglo-American* and the Port Hudson batteries, and again on September 7 with the *Essex*.

On August 29 General Vandorn ordered General Ruggles to turn over the command to Brig.-Gen. W. N. R. Beall, and himself to report at Jackson.

On the 31st of August, General Beall's report showed as present an aggregate of 1,175 troops. There were the 30th Louisiana and Miles Legions, and of the artillery,

Capt. R. M. Boone's company, Capt. R. T. English's company, Capt. J. A. Hoskin's company, Capt. G. Ralston's company, Capt. C. Robert's company, Capt. O. J. Semme's company, Capt. A. J. Lewis's company and Capt. C. McLaurin's Company. On December 2, General Beall had a force present for duty of fifty-five hundred.

December 28, Gen. Frank Gardner had arrived and taken command at Port Hudson, where he remained until the capitulation the following July. At this time the division commanded by Gen. Cuvier Grover at Baton Rouge comprised the 1st Brigade—the 6th New York, Colonel Wilson; 12th Maine, Colonel Kimball; 22d Maine, Col. S. G. Jerrard; 131st New York, Colonel Turnbull; 2d Brigade—9th Connecticut, Colonel Cahill; 41st Massachusetts, Colonel Chickering; 52d Massachusetts, Colonel Greenleaf; 24th Connecticut, Colonel Mansfield; 3d Brigade—31st Massachusetts, Colonel Gooding; 25th Connecticut, Colonel Bissell; 26th Maine, Colonel Hubbard; 159th New York, Colonel Molineux.

January 7, Gardner's total effective force was 8,239; aggregate present 10,422, in addition to 2,500 in Gregg's brigade. This did not include the garrisons at Camps Moore and Clinton.

Port Hudson was protected by a line of fortifications about four and one-half miles long, beginning on the south before the town at Ross Landing and extending to Thompson's Creek, about one-half mile above the town. There was an enclosed bastion near Ross Landing on the river bank. At the southeast salient was another work, a third one at the junction of the roads leading to Baton Rouge and Port Hudson, and there was a fourth near Thompson's Creek.

A very intelligent account of the defences compiled from a report made by Lieutenant James Freret, one of the defenders of Port Hudson during the siege, is here given:

“On the north of the fortifications the ground was suddenly very much broken, densely wooded and almost impassable to Sandy Creek, a branch of Thompson’s Creek. The occupation of Port Hudson was determined upon in July, 1862. General Ruggles began a line of detached works eight miles long. This would require by military rule a force of defence of 28,000 men, a reserve of 7,000, and seventy pieces of artillery. Accordingly that line was abandoned as impractical. A change of commanders placed Gen. William N. R. Beall in charge, and a new and continuous angular line was surveyed on a contracted scope, connecting two and a half miles below Port Hudson and describing a slight curve to a point on Sandy Creek one mile back of the town. For about three-quarters of a mile the line crossed a broken series of ridges, plateaus and ravines. For the next mile and a quarter it traversed Slaughter’s and Gibbon’s fields, where a wide level plain seemed formed on purpose for a battlefield. Another quarter of a mile carried it through deep and irregular gullies, and for three-quarters of a mile more it led through fields and on hills to a deep gorge in the bottom of which lay Sandy Creek; thence to the Mississippi was about a mile and a half. This was a line four miles and a half long, which required by the books 18,000 men to hold, including reserves.

“Through summer and fall a small force of negroes was kept at work on that line throwing up breastworks, and finally soldiers were called to help. When General Banks threatened an attack about the 10th of March, 1863, the work was still unfinished. Some little activity became manifest, so that when the siege was really commenced the line had reached the broken grounds to the north of the Clinton road. Soon after the gloomy-looking *Essex* floated down opposite us, and went up the river again. The water batteries were then in the process of excavation. The *Essex* got ready to go down

again, and, taking the *Anglo-American* on her starboard side, ran past at four A.M. Besides the two fieldpieces, we opened on her with two forty-two pounders and a twenty-pound Parrott that had just arrived. She replied, killing one of our horses.

“During the fall and winter heavy guns for winter defence arrived and were put in position. A three-pit battery was built at the water’s edge, and two others sixty feet up at the top of the bluff.

“Gen. Frank Gardner took command on the 27th of December, 1862, and immediately ordered changes, particularly as regarded subjects of engineering skill. The whole system of river defence was altered so as to cluster the heaviest guns together, bringing them all within a contracted scope, and to support each other. Awakened energy was seen on every side, and the spirit of the troops was at a high pitch. During the months of January and February, 1863, the troops arrived in considerable numbers. Three commands were formed under the commands of Generals Beall, Maxey and Gregg.

“In March a brigade arrived commanded by General Rust. About the 10th of March it became known that General Banks would make a demonstration of some kind. He moved from Baton Rouge with his whole force, and we were prepared to meet him on the 14th. Rust, in advance, tried to feel of the enemy and draw him on, but in vain. General Rust next applied for permission to get around Banks’s right flank, but was refused; meanwhile the Federal fleet moved up the river. From the Federal fleet the flagship *Hartford*, with a gunboat on her port side, came so near to our battery on passing that a pistol shot would have taken effect on her deck at that moment. Owing to the want of reliable friction tubes, we were compelled to use the priming horn and port fires, which at best are unreliable on a dark night, and the port fires showed our position.

“After this General Banks commenced his campaign

against General Taylor. We were now lacking provisions and forage was scarce. On the west side the enemy interfered with our transportation, and the Grierson raid on the east side stopped the corn from coming in and we failed to stop Grierson. Events began to thicken in this department. Gen. Joe Johnson ordered Port Hudson evacuated; but General Gardner had not got beyond Clinton when he found that General Augur had left Baton Rouge for Port Hudson and that Banks was coming by forced marches; so we retreated and the place was finally closed in on all sides upon the 21st of May.

“The approach of General Augur’s division from Baton Rouge was announced by some slight brushes with our cavalry pickets. May 21 skirmished heavily all the morning near the Plains’ store with Augur’s advance. More fighting all day; retired at night with the loss of four officers and eighty-nine men killed. Friday, May 22, Colonel Wingfield’s cavalry skirmished with the advance of General Banks’s army moving from Bayou Sara, thirteen miles distant. It had been generally thought that no attack would ever be attempted through the swamp above Port Hudson nor through the heavy timber back of the town; but it having become apparent that the enemy preferred to overcome the natural obstacles of the woods rather than the artificial ones in the shape of fortifications, General Gardner sent a good portion of his forces to meet him there, giving the command to Colonel Steedman of the 1st Alabama. He had the 15th, 10th and 18th Arkansas, 1st Alabama and 39th Mississippi, also a company of Wingfield’s cavalry dismounted. The left wing had also Herrod’s battery and a section, a piece of Bradford’s and Watson’s batteries. Rifle pits were hastily dug and the valleys and gorges were choked with fallen timber, their only protection.”

General Banks, after the demonstration upon Port Hudson in March, when Farragut had run by the rebel batteries, returned as has been said to Baton Rouge, and

leaving General Dudley with a few regiments to garrison the town, made his campaign through the Teche country, advancing as far as Alexandria on the Red River. Grant was at Vicksburg and Banks was expecting to receive assistance and co-operation from him in the reduction of Port Hudson, and after the fall of this stronghold he in turn proposed to advance with his army to the aid of Grant in the capture of Vicksburg. He had arranged to reach Bayou Sara by May 25, expecting to be joined by a division of 10,000 or 20,000 men coming down the Mississippi.

General Gardner to Pemberton, April 29, 1863:

"Effective infantry 8,600, artillery 1,700, cavalry 1,400 (including Ponchatoula): total force 11,700."

General Pemberton to President Davis, May 2, 1863:

"Unless I am heavily re-enforced I think Port Hudson and Grand Gulf should be evacuated, and all concentrated for the defence of Vicksburg and Jackson."

Gardner to Pemberton, May 2, 1863:

"Emory's raid (Grierson) has successfully passed to Baton Rouge. I need more cavalry, and a good commander. Can I break up the post at Ponchatoula?"

Pemberton to Gardner, May 4, 1863:

"You must come here, and bring 5,000 men with you, Maxey's brigade. Call in outposts except cavalry: leave sufficient artillery for the defence of Port Hudson."

Davis to Pemberton:

"RICHMOND, May 7, 1863.

"Beauregard cannot spare more than 5,000 sent. Want of transportation must compel the enemy to seek again their fleet in a few days. To hold both Vicksburg and Port Hudson is necessary to a connection with Trans-Mississippi."

Pemberton to Gardner, May 8, 1863:

"Return with 2,000 troops to Port Hudson, and hold it to the last. President Davis says both places must be held."

Halleck to Grant, May 11, 1863:

"If possible, the forces of yourself and General Banks should be united between Vicksburg and Port Hudson, so as to attack those places separately with the combined forces. The same has been urged on General Banks."

Grant to Banks (extracts):

"ROCKY SPRINGS, Miss., May 10, 1863.

"It was my intention on gaining a foothold on Grand Gulf to have sent a sufficient force to Port Hudson to have insured the fall of that place, with your coöperation, or rather to have coöperated with you to secure that end. Meeting the enemy however, as I did, south of Port Gibson, I followed him to the Big Black, and could not afford to retrace my steps. Many days cannot elapse before the battle will begin which is to decide the fate of Vicksburg. I would earnestly request, therefore, that you join me or send all the forces you can spare to coöperate in the great struggle for opening the Mississippi River."

Banks to Grant, May 12, 1863:

"I have neither water nor land transportation to join you at Vicksburg. The most I can accomplish is to cross the river for the purpose of operating with you against Port Hudson. Were it within the range of human power, I should join you, for I am dying with a kind of vanishing hope to see the armies acting together against the strong places of the enemy. We believe that 7,000 of the enemy have left Arkansas River to join Kirby Smith."

Banks to Halleck:

"NEW ORLEANS, May, 1863.

"General Grover's division left Alexandria the 14th; Emory's, the 16th; Weitzel probably marched on the 17th, thus concentrating all our troops at Simsport about the 20th. We shall move on Port Hudson with the best chance of success, and join Grant immediately after. That is satisfactory to him, and he will send reinforcements to us as proposed earlier, for which, however, we shall not wait. Three or four thousand men are disabled from the incessant labor of the last six weeks. General Emory will be left

in command in New Orleans, and General Sherman will be assigned to his division. General Augur's forces move to-morrow towards Port Hudson."

Banks to Grant:

"ALEXANDRIA, LA., May 13, 1863.

"Maj.-Gen. GRANT,

Commanding Forces at Vicksburg.

"I have sent, subsequent to the dispatch of yesterday transmitted by Captain Gibbs, a note of this date informing you of my determination to join you at all hazards, with as little delay as possible. There are great difficulties in the way of our movements, but we shall overcome them all. My belief is that your first suggestion of sending a force to coöperate with us against Port Hudson is best. Port Hudson can be reduced without delay and with perfect certainty, if you can assist me with from 10,000 to 20,000 men. We can then aid you by a force of 25,000, and if Hunter joins us with still stronger numbers, and furnish supplies, ammunition and everything necessary for the support of your army and our own, from New Orleans, without trouble or delay. I earnestly urge upon you the consideration of this subject in this light, but should it be impossible to conform with it, I shall move to you as soon as possible with the force that I have stated. At best the movements against Port Hudson can delay us but a few days, and will not only give you our coöperation, but will free your cavalry from the difficulties which now prevent its return. My headquarters will be at Simsport to-morrow."

Halleck to Banks:

"WASHINGTON, May 19, 1863.

"I see by the newspapers that you have Alexandria, and General Grant has Jackson. These operations are too eccentric. I urge that you unite with General Grant as soon as possible. I have no troops to re-enforce. He must concentrate his forces, and not move east till he gets control of the Mississippi River."

Johnson to Gardner:

"C.S.A. CAMP, NEAR VERNON, MISS., May 19, 1863.

"Vicksburg is invested. Evacuate Port Hudson forthwith, and move towards Jackson. Bring all but heavy guns and their ammunition, which destroy."

Banks to Grant, May 18, 1863:

"My belief is that your first suggestion of sending a force to cooperate with us against Port Hudson is best. Port Hudson can be reduced certainly, and without delay, if you can assist us with 10,000 or 20,000 men. The moral effects on Vicksburg of the reduction of this post and the junction of our forces will be great."

Grant to Banks, May 25, 1863:

"I now have Vicksburg invested, and can hold the enemy or whip him if he comes out. The place is so strongly fortified that it must be taken by an assault, and great sacrifice of life, or a regular siege. I have determined to adopt the latter course, and save my men. The greatest danger is that the enemy may collect a force outside, and attempt to rescue the garrison. When I began writing this, it was my intention to propose sending you 10,000 men to cooperate with you in taking Port Hudson, but while writing a courier came in from my cavalry, saying that a force of the enemy was now thirty miles northeast of here, so it is imprudent for me to send away any men. I would be pleased, General, to have you come with such force as you are able to spare. I am in hopes this letter will find you in possession of Port Hudson."

Halleck to Banks:

WASHINGTON, May 23, 1863.

"*General:* Your dispatches dated Opelousas, May 2 and 4, are just received. I regret to learn from them that you are still pursuing your divergent line to Alexandria, while General Grant has moved on Jackson, instead of concentrating with him on the east side of the Mississippi, as you proposed in your previous dispatch, and as I have continually urged. If these eccentric movements, with the main forces of the enemy on the Mississippi River, do not lead to some serious disaster, it will be because the enemy does not take full advantage of his opportunity. I assure you the government is exceedingly disappointed that you and General Grant are not acting in conjunction. I thought to secure that object by authorizing you to assume the entire command as soon as you and General Grant could unite. The opening of the Mississippi River has been continually presented as the first and most important object to be attained. Operations up the Red River, towards Texas or towards Alabama, are only of secondary importance, to be undertaken after we get possession of the river and as circumstances may then require. If we fail to open the river, these secondary operations will result in very little of military importance.

I have continually urged these views upon General Grant, and I do hope there will be no further delay in adopting them. If Grant should alone succeed in beating the enemy and capturing Vicksburg, all will be well, but if he should be defeated and fail, both the armies will be paralyzed, and the entire campaign a failure. I can well understand that you have great obstacles to overcome with inadequate means; but you have had all the means we could possibly give you, and if you succeed the glory will be so much the greater."

Dana to Stanton:

"BEHIND VICKSBURG, May 26, 1863.

"General Grant last night sent a staff officer to General Banks urging him to bring his forces here as promptly as practicable, and assuring him that he (Grant) would gladly serve under him as his superior in rank, or simply coöperate with him, for the benefit of the common cause, if he should prefer that course."

Dana to Stanton, May 20, 1863:

"At General Grant's request went down to see General Banks, but meeting Grant's previous messenger, I returned. Banks has invested Port Hudson, and declined to send any force here."

On May 21 was fought the battle at Plains' store by General Augur's division, in which all the regiments of General Dudley's brigade participated except the 50th, which had been left to guard the bridge at White's Bayou. This skirmish, which lasted several hours, resulted in driving the enemy back towards Port Hudson, with a loss on our side of 15 killed, 71 wounded and 14 missing. The loss in our brigade was 2 killed and 15 wounded, and the rebel loss was said to have been 89.

Following is General Dudley's report:

CAMP AT THE PLAINS' STORE, May 23, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to report that in compliance with General Orders No. 1, dated Headquarters United States forces, camp on Merritt's plantation, May 20, 1863, the following forces under my command left camp at six A.M. of the 21st: 3d Brigade, 1st Division, consisting of 30th Massachusetts Volunteers, Lieut.-Col. W. W. Bullock; 2d Louisiana Volunteers, Col. C. J. Paine; 174th New

York Volunteers, Lieut.-Col. B. F. Gott, accompanied by Captain Godfrey's squadron of cavalry, four pieces of light artillery, Battery G, 5th United States Artillery, Lieutenant Rawles, and one section of the 18th New York Battery under Sergt. D. W. McConnell, and proceeded up the Bayou Sara road to the opening of the first plain, when the advance came upon a considerable picket force of the enemy, which was dispersed by Godfrey's cavalry. The column continued its march until near the clearing on the west side of the plains, about three-fourths of a mile from the Plains' store, when a brisk skirmish was opened by Captain Fiske's and Lieutenant Johnston's companies of the 30th Massachusetts Volunteers, which were thrown out onto the edge of the woods in front of the enemy's battery position. One section of Light Battery G was placed in position on the Bayou Sara road, which engaged the rebel battery for fully half an hour under a heavy fire, but failed to silence it; another section of the same battery and the section of the 18th New York were brought up, and even this increased fire did not succeed in permanently silencing the fire of the enemy. The section of the 18th New York, by direction of Major-General Augur, was withdrawn, and replaced by four pieces of the Second Vermont Battery, Captain Holcomb. The pieces of Lieutenant Rawles were moved to the right, and Holcomb's sections took the position on the left of the road, the latter supported by the 174th New York, and the right pieces supported by four companies of the 13th Massachusetts. The 2d Louisiana Volunteers, supported by the 161st New York Volunteers, moved through the woods on the right, with a view of getting on the left of the enemy's battery, which they succeeded in doing. The skirmish fire of these regiments, with the three companies of the 30th Massachusetts Volunteers, rendered good service, and materially contributed toward driving the enemy from their position. Previous to this latter disposition, Captain Ferris's company had been sent over on the right flank of the column, where it engaged the enemy's skirmishers, having one lieutenant and one man wounded. This company took several prisoners, and completely cleared the woods at this point. The concentrated fire of this force drove the enemy from his position. At this juncture my command was immediately ordered to move to the front, and take position near the Plains' store. One section of Light Battery G, under command of Lieutenant Beck, was placed on the Port Hudson road, the other on the Bayou Sara road, where it remained until the renewed attack in the afternoon on the right flank, when I was ordered to support Holcomb's battery, which had been put in position on the Bayou Sara road, about 250 yards to the front of

the junction of the Port Hudson road. This was gallantly done by Lieutenant-Colonel Gott's regiment, 174th New York Volunteers. At the same time this heavy firing was going on in front of the 174th, I was ordered to send up the Port Hudson road a section of artillery. Lieutenant Beck responded promptly to this call, and held his position until abandoned by his support. Having had two swing horses and drivers killed, he was compelled to retire, leaving one piece for a short time behind, when the men of the reserve pieces joined their comrades and succeeded in bringing off the piece. Holcomb's battery having whipped the enemy in front, the several corps took up their positions assigned them for the night on the field from which they had driven the enemy. The following is the amount and character of ammunition expended by the three sections of artillery attached to my brigade: forty-five rounds solid shot, twenty-two rounds spherical case, fifty-eight rounds shell, eight rounds canister. It would be useless to attempt to bestow any special compliment on any individual of my immediate command for his conduct during the engagement; all seemed to vie with each other in carrying out promptly and to the letter any order given. Lieut.-Col. Charles Everett, 2d Louisiana, and First-Lieutenant Norcross, 30th Massachusetts, were severely wounded while engaging the enemy's skirmishers in front. I am specially indebted to the members of my staff, Captains Speed and Whittier, Lieutenants Dean, Skinner and Loring, for their prompt and efficient services in transmitting orders from point to point, frequently under a heavy cross fire of canister and shell. Annexed is a list of killed, wounded and missing of this brigade and the corps attached.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

N. A. M. DUDLEY,

Colonel and Acting Brigadier-General.

Captain HALSTED,

Assistant Adjutant General.

On May 19, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston sent orders to General Gardner to evacuate Port Hudson, but they were sent too late. On the 21st, General Gardner sent to General Johnston a dispatch that the Federals were about to cross at Bayou Sara; that the whole force from Baton Rouge was in his front and asking to be re-enforced, and on the reception of this dispatch Gardner was again

ordered to evacuate Port Hudson, but before the order reached him the place had been invested.

As appears from the correspondence between General Grant and General Banks, the latter had expected to reach Bayou Sara from Alexandria about May 25 with the divisions under Generals Emory, Grover and Weitzel, and there to be joined by a force sent by Grant, intending to invest and reduce Port Hudson, after which Banks proposed to march to the assistance of Grant at Vicksburg; but the position of the latter was such that he could then spare no troops, and so Banks was obliged to rely on his own resources. No further assistance could be furnished him from the North.

Halleck at Washington was impatient because the two armies were not concentrated upon one objective point on the Mississippi, acting in mutual concert, characterizing their movements as too eccentric. Grant was calling upon Banks for help, and Banks was appealing to Grant for aid. It was a critical time and called for the exercise of the soundest judgment. Johnston was at Jackson. Taylor with a considerable force was west of the Mississippi, ready to follow after the Unionists as they left the Teche country. Several thousand men were at Clinton and outside of Port Hudson, and another force at Mobile. If Banks had abandoned Port Hudson and detached any considerable part of the 19th Army Corps to go to Vicksburg, Gardner would have been relieved and the Confederates might well have collected from east and west and north and by a combined movement have taken New Orleans. Louisiana would have been left unprotected, ripe to fall back once more into the arms of the Confederacy. The wisest and safest course was adopted, as was demonstrated by subsequent events.

As the first move towards the siege, General Augur's division had left Baton Rouge, May 12, and marched up the river, engaging the attention of the enemy, and within striking distance if he should attempt to escape.

Banks's command, fresh from the Teche campaign, moved from Simsport, Grover on the 18th and Emory on the 19th, landing at Bayou Sara at two o'clock on the morning of the 22d, reached Newport on the 23d and moved on to Port Hudson. General Weitzel reached Simsport on the 23d and followed a little later. Gen. W. T. Sherman, who had been at New Orleans, arrived at General Augur's headquarters also on the 22d and was directed to take position on the Bayou Sara road just below Augur's position, but on the next day moved to a position on the western Port Hudson road in the vicinity of the schoolhouse, about four miles from Port Hudson, so by the 22d, Sherman and Augur were in front of the rebel fortifications on the south, and Banks with Grover and Emory had reached Bayou Sara on the north.

We commenced to invest Port Hudson on the 19th and completed it on the 24th. On the morning of May 25 the investing army occupied the following positions: Sherman was on the left in front of the enemy's first line of rifle pits, having his pickets at the edge of a skirt of woods, separated from the main line of works by an open plain, posted in front of the schoolhouse. Augur came next on the road from the Plains to Port Hudson. Then came Grover on the Jackson road opposite the center of the rebel works. Weitzel with his own brigade, Dwight's and Paine's (Emory's) division reduced to about a brigade, were on the right where the Telegraph road from Port Hudson to Bayou Sara crossed the Big Sandy Creek. On the 26th, General Weitzel on our right turned the head of Big Sandy Creek and pushed through the woods on that part of the line up to the abattis which continued the Confederate line of defence toward his left.

During the afternoon the enemy made a determined attack on our right, but was driven back in confusion, and the Federals held their ground. Colonel Prince, with the 7th Illinois Cavalry and a section of the 1st Illinois Battery, crossed Thompson's Creek to destroy the enemy's

means of transportation, for the purpose of preventing any attempt he might make to escape at that point, and captured two large steamers, the *Starlight* and *Red Chief*. This day about ninety pieces of artillery were placed in position for the purpose of opening an attack upon the rebel works.

In anticipation of the attack of the 27th, on the 26th General Banks issued the following order:

SPECIAL ORDERS,
No. 23.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, 19TH A.C.,
RILEY'S, BEFORE PORT HUDSON, May 26, 1863.

Arrangements for to-morrow, May 27, 1863.

I. General Grover will order a battery, preferably of Napoleon guns, to report to General Sherman to-night.

II. Brigadier-General Arnold, chief of artillery, will take charge of all heavy artillery not now assigned to divisions or brigades. The light artillery as assigned to divisions by existing orders, including this order, will be under the direction of the respective division commanders, to be used according to circumstances.

III. Generals Augur and Sherman will open fire with their artillery upon the enemy's works at daybreak. They will dispose of their troops so as to annoy the enemy as much as possible during the cannonade by advancing skirmishers to kill the enemy's cannoners, and to cover the advance of the assaulting column. They will place their troops in position to take instant advantage of any favorable opportunity, and will if possible force the enemy's works at the earliest moment.

IV. General Augur will cause the heavy artillery under him to be supported by one regiment of infantry. General Sherman will see that all the artillery in his front is properly supported.

V. General Weitzel will, according to verbal directions already given him, take advantage of attacks on other parts of the line to endeavor to force his way into the enemy's works on our right.

VI. General Grover will hold himself in readiness to re-enforce within the right or left if necessary, or to force his way into the enemy's works. He will also protect the right flank of the heavy artillery, should it become necessary.

VII. Generals Augur, Sherman, Grover and Weitzel will constantly keep up their connections with the commands next them, so as to afford mutual aid and avoid mistakes.

VIII. The fire of the heavy artillery will be opened by General Arnold at as early an hour as practicable, say six A.M.

IX. Commanders of divisions will provide the necessary needs for passing the ditch on their respective points of attack.

X. All the operations herein directed must commence at the earliest hour practicable.

XI. Port Hudson must be taken to-morrow.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR-GENERAL BANKS.

RICHARD B. IRWIN,

Assistant Adjutant General.



ROBERT W. REEVES
1st Lieut. Co. A, 50th Mass.

SAMUEL C. TRULL
1st Lieut. Co. C, 50th Mass.

EDWARD W. PHILLIPS
1st Lieut. Co. B, 50th Mass.

JOHN S. CONEY
1st Lieut. Co. D, 50th Mass.

HORACE M. WARREN
1st Lieut. Co. E, 50th Mass.

CHAPTER XII

ASSAULT OF MAY 27, 1863, ON PORT HUDSON — DIARIES OF
WILLIAM C. EUSTIS, JAMES HOWE AND SERGEANT
NELSON

ON the morning of the 27th the different divisions of the besieging army preparatory to the assault occupied the same relative positions as on the day before: that is, Sherman was on the left towards the river; next to him came Augur, then Grover, and to the right of Grover and on our extreme right Weitzel, commanding his own and Dwight's brigade and Paine's (formerly Emory's) division, now reduced to about a brigade. General Dudley's brigade was comprised in Augur's division.

As already stated, the 50th, after a toilsome and dusty march from White's Bayou, had arrived in front of Port Hudson by the Bayou Sara road about midnight, and thrown themselves upon the ground for a few hours' rest. The boom of heavy guns from Farragut's fleet during the night was the grim forerunner of the tragedy that was to be enacted the following day. No one of the regiment who was present can easily forget the picture stamped upon the memory by the events of that early May morning. In the first place, it was understood from the reports and rumors of the day before that the assault was to be made and the real battle at once begun. Of course we did not know the work that would be assigned to our particular regiment or to our several companies, but one thing was known beyond a reasonable doubt, and that was that the supreme hour of action was near at hand. We were there for a definite purpose, that purpose was to be accomplished at whatever cost, and the sooner done

the better for us all. No one conceived of but one possible result, and that was the capture of the rebel works.

It is always well to have a definite object in view, and still better to have absolute faith that you will effect that object. At the first break of day bustle and activity reigned supreme on every side. Long rows of men were rising from the ground and preparing for action. Artillery was getting into position, orderlies and staff officers tearing along the lines issuing orders in all directions. The light artillery had been ordered to open at daylight, and the heavy artillery at six A.M. Along the entire distance from left to right the open mouths of nearly a hundred guns faced the rebel works, and soon after sunrise a furious and terrific cannonade extended along the entire line.

The position on our right acquired by Weitzel the day before was so close to the enemy it was expected that the actual assault would begin in that quarter, and here it was anticipated the first entrance into the Confederate fortifications would be effected.

Opposed to Weitzel was I. G. W. Steedman, colonel of the 1st Alabama Volunteers. Before undertaking to give an account of the general operations of the day, it may be well to confine ourselves at the outset to the experience so far as possible of the 50th.

At hardly any time during the day, after the early morning, was the entire regiment together under one command. The companies were most of them detailed till afternoon in supporting heavy artillery, and later in the day Companies K, A, F and G, under Major Hodges, took part in the more direct effort to assault the enemy's entrenchments near the center, while the rest of the regiment, under Colonel Messer, was posted somewhat farther to the left, remaining under cover of fallen trees till towards evening, when any further effort to continue the assault was for the time being abandoned.

As we fell into line in the early morning we were com-

pelled to go on duty with empty stomachs. Our place of bivouac the night before had been near the entrance to one of those ravines which characterize the environs of Port Hudson, which we occupied for some days subsequently. Marching to the right in the direction of the Clinton railroad, now skirting along the edge of ravines and sometimes passing through them, keeping so far as possible under cover of trees and embankments, it was at first a little trying to one's nerves to hear the shells shrieking through the air, then descending to the ground, exploding, tearing up the earth and scattering destruction in our immediate neighborhood; but we soon found the chances were a good many to one that no one would be hurt, and after a little time the sound became familiar, and we came almost to think it was possible to get the direction and dodge the missile before it reached the ground. If the dictionary contained the word "zip" it would nearly express a more dreaded sound made by a minie ball as it whizzes through space cleaving the air and boring a hole wherever it strikes.

Comrade Eustis thus describes the experience of Company E during the forenoon, which was detailed to support a section of the 21st Indiana (Heavy Artillery):

"For God's sake hurry up, boys, they are shooting us down!" was the order of the adjutant of the artillery and was the introduction to our first battle. Company E stacked their guns, threw off their equipments and helped Company G, 21st Indiana (Heavy Artillery), called the 'Jackass Regiment,' as the guns were drawn by mules; worked their guns from sunrise till two p.m., being exposed to shells and solid shot of the rebels, with no earthworks thrown up for our protection.

"This was my first experience in battle, and rather indescribable except by war correspondents. There was lively dodging; first we saw the flash, then heard the report, and then saw the ball. Two men were killed on this spot by a single shot. The men had no breakfast,

and rations were not served until one o'clock P.M., consisting of government bread and whiskey. The Indiana boys would not eat a mouthful till their Massachusetts comrades were first served."

Other companies of the regiment were supporting batteries or in the infantry charge on the works. Comrade Howe, of Company F, writes as follows in his journal:

"Wednesday, May 27. So tired last night that I could not sleep. Before breakfast we were ordered to the support of the battery, and from that time until about one o'clock occasionally a shot or shell would whistle over our heads. At one o'clock we were ordered to form part of a storming party. Now we were to commence active operations, and formed about a mile from the outworks in the woods. Two regiments, about two o'clock, charged out of the woods and rushed towards the enemy's works with a yell. They were received with a shower of canister and grape, which made great havoc with our men. Charles Stickney, who was by the side of me, was struck by a spent ball in the ankle, and wounded slightly, the ball going very near my head. Two o'clock we were ordered forward. Now was the trying time. Advancing towards the breastworks, the enemy firing in volleys of musketry together with grape and canister, we managed to get within a few hundred yards of the entrenchments, when getting behind a large stump we commenced firing. We lay in this position until sunset, when we were ordered to retire, which we did in good order.

"All along the road were the wounded, covered with blood and dirt, awful to look upon. This has been a trying day to us, and we have behaved admirably, with a few exceptions. The battery we supported in the morning was the 21st Indiana. Our company went into action under command of Lieut. David Boynton. We advanced as far as any other regiment, and we were the last to leave the field. Were under fire five hours, and when ordered to retire, obeyed with great reluctance.

In the morning, when supporting the Indiana battery, saw General Banks for the first time as a military officer."

A comrade of Company A records his experience of May 27:

"May 26, four P.M. On the march to Port Hudson, marching without a rest until twelve, midnight, arriving pretty well tired out; we got to sleep about one A.M., turned out about three A.M., and went to the support of the 21st Indiana Heavy Artillery. Balls were flying around rather carelessly. A shell struck and exploded in the top of a tree, where there was a sutler under it; he running and leaving his goods, which happened at an opportune moment, as the boys had had nothing to eat since that day before, no rations having been issued since that time. Two P.M., four companies under Major Hodges, including Company A, were sent to the left center to join in the assault there taking place. Passing in by the flank, we moved forward under a heavy fire, continuing until 5.30 P.M., when owing to the nature of the ground and the distance over which the assault had to be made the troops were withdrawn, the assault having been a failure, with a loss to the Union side of about 1,500 killed and wounded."

One of the fullest diaries of the assault was kept by Sergeant Nelson:

"About three o'clock, May 27, we were routed out, and just as we were ready to go in somewhere General Dudley appeared before us with advice and instruction. Said he, 'You are for the first time to be placed under fire; keep cool, keep steady, and above all mind your commander.'

"'Few and short were the prayers we said,' but if this is n't fighting on an empty stomach, what is it? Not a crust since yesterday noon, and here we are going to take Port Hudson before breakfast. Over in a deep ravine caused by spring freshets, but now dry, we crept, while just above us on the high ground was the battery

which we were to protect. Where we lay the rebel shot and shell flew fast and furious over our heads, but did us no damage. Several times we had orders to form double quick and run up the hill and face the enemy, as they were about making an attack upon the battery; but they didn't come and back we went. The battery men are being slaughtered terribly. Calls are made for men to bury the dead constantly; several of Company K are doing the sexton's work. The continued sharp crack of the rifled cannon from our battery and the shriek of the enemy's shells as they go over our heads or burst near us are altogether unpleasant, whatever others may say to the contrary. I felt just as another man near me said he did. The air seemed full of flying deadly missiles. Hanson set up a childish cry, saying, 'I wish I were in father's barn.' 'What would you do then?' 'Oh, I'd go into the house.'

"The cooks having arrived, drew a ration of bread and came around with it. When gnawing the crust amidst the jarring elements, I thought of the stalled ox and the dinner of herbs, and of that old ancestor of mine who could n't find room on the salt marshes of Rowley to eat his beans. While thus thinking, I was brought to the outer world by one of the battery boys coming down over the bank and landing on my head. Then came a lull in the storm.

"Old soldiers tell us the firing has been quite terrific, so we have seen something of war. At this time the companies of our regiment were formed to go to another part of the field. While waiting for orders to move, Dr. Cogswell regaled us with a few patriotic sentiments. The old Bay State was feelingly alluded to; some of us felt so badly about the dear old state that we almost wished we were up there with her. I *know* I thought it would be delightful to sit on a horse as a member of the medical fraternity and talk patriotism and glory hallelujah, for all civilized nations acknowledge the code, and army

surgeons as such are permitted to travel unmolested almost anywhere.

“After a short rest, forward, down the center, where the line of battle was formed in the woods. The 50th was represented by four companies, under the command of Major Hodges, Company K on the right. As we were passing on to our place in line, General Augur was standing behind an enormous great gum tree, and the bullets were whistling like hailstones through the branches. As I passed within three feet of him he gave the order, ‘Forward, men, shield yourselves as much as possible behind stumps and trees, but keep moving forward toward the breastworks.’ I did not make any reply, but kept moving. The moment the line was formed it was face to the front and pitch in. We were on the extreme left, the 48th was next to us, beyond them was the 49th, led by their saucy-looking commander, Colonel Bartlett, on horseback, the only mounted man to be seen, while stretching far away a long distance could be seen a solid column of men pressing forward with guns glistening in the bright sunlight, hurrying up towards the earthworks. The batteries at different points were pouring in a continual shower of shot and shell. The roar of the cannonading, the wild yell of the soldiers, the whistling minie balls as they flew over and around us, the horrible shriek of the shrapnel, grape and canister, were sounds, to a peaceful citizen like myself, altogether unpleasant, and what made it still more aggravating, not a single rebel head could be seen to fire at. As we worked up nearer the fortifications the line began to lose its regularity, and soon, it being evident that the assault was a failure, the word was passed down the line to ‘halt’ and each one look out for himself. I know one thing and it is this, that the 50th got as near the sand bags as any regiment, and Major Hodges led the column.

“Just before the order to ‘fall back’ reached us, a large piece of shell struck the ground just in advance of the

major and covered him over with sand. Throwing himself around and shaking the dirt off, he swung his sword high in the air and cried out, 'Come on, boys.' Close behind him were Barnes and Bradstreet, and Company K followed close up. Immediately after we got the word each man struck for the safest place, behind stumps, logs and up-rooted trees. After repeated attempts and repeated failures, at last my 'good angel' got me behind an enormous log, and here, with Pierce, we lay for several hours, the balls whistling over our heads, sometimes stripping a piece of bark from our shelter, but what cared we? With our heads together we talked, ate the remainder of our breakfast and then slept. During this unsuccessful assault officers and privates got considerably mixed up, though men who have been raised to the dizzy altitude of second lieutenants find themselves crowded and jostled by high privates who work for thirteen dollars a month and take no responsibility. More than one unfortunate colonel found himself *sans* horse, *sans* sword, *sans* everything, and none to do him reverence. Unless an officer is high enough in command to be at the head and direct, his chances are no better than a lesser light. Lieutenant-Colonel O'Brien, of the 48th, lay dead quite near our place of safety. Here and there all about us, where we lay, could be seen a blanket spread over some dead body; for this is the most that can be done at this time. Those wounded sometimes take the risk and, aided by comrades, will creep to some safe place and have their wounds attended to, but in most cases the dead and wounded lay as they fell until towards night, when the bugle called out 'cease firing,' and immediately all strife stopped. Then commenced carrying off the dead and wounded.

"In every direction could be seen parties with stretchers conveying to the woods in the rear those who had fallen. At the same time the rebel earthworks were completely covered with their soldiers a long way to the right and left. Not a word was spoken on either side. In this

singular attitude we were for an hour. A little while ago we were firing into each other's bosoms, and now we are within speaking distance and not an unfriendly remark is made.

"By night our men were all called from the field, the dead were buried and the wounded carried to the rear. Then our regiment was ordered back to the last night's camping ground. The assault has been a total failure; hundreds have been slaughtered and nothing gained; the fact is, the place is too strong to be taken by an assault without a great many more men. It is an axiom in war, that any fortification can be carried by assault if there are men enough; but General Banks has not enough to fill the ditches. It is simply a matter of preponderance, and our side has not the preponderance. I never saw a more sorry and more disappointed body of men than is outside of Port Hudson to-night. This morning in anticipation it was promised that, by persistent hard fighting, the patient waiting and long steady preparation through which we have passed for many long, weary days, weeks and months would receive its reward by seeing the stars and stripes floating from the flagstaff inside of Port Hudson; and we will 'some day, but not to-day, Johnny.'

"On the way back we passed several field hospitals where the surgeons were busy at work; my curiosity was not strong enough to stop me and see what, perhaps, they may be doing to me to-morrow. Too discouraged and tired to talk, we soon drop asleep, expecting to go in again any moment, for this is not the end."

As appears from the foregoing journals the regiment was engaged during the forenoon in supporting the 21st Indiana (Heavy Artillery), the cannonade on the left and center having continued during that time.

At about two o'clock Augur's division was ordered to advance. The regiment at this time was separated, Companies A, G, K and F pushing forward in the line of assault under Major Hodges, while the rest of the regi-

ment, under Colonel Messer, marched towards the left and from there advanced in the direction of the enemy's works, but did not get through the obstructions in front of them.

Having been without rations during the day, the writer was detailed to go back for bread where the company cook had been left in the morning, and on returning he found that during his absence the detachment under the colonel had gone. Securing his gun and starting in pursuit of his company, after continued inquiry he was able to locate them, and crept up well towards the front. The men at that time could hardly be said to have stood in serried column or to have presented a very formidable or altogether martial appearance. They were not at that moment making of themselves targets for rebel sharpshooters, but were keeping under cover protected by fallen trees. Later in the day, after the troops retired from the front, the regiment marched back to the head of the ravine, where it had passed the previous night, glad to stack arms, throw off equipments and, after the exhausting efforts of the past two days, get some needed rest, although at night Companies C, B and part of I were ordered out to support the 2d Vermont Battery.

It had been a day of fearful carnage, and a painful and gruesome spectacle was presented to view during the evening in the hospitals established under the trees where the wounded were carried, having been collected from the battlefield.

During the forenoon the assault on the right, under General Weitzel, had been conducted with great spirit, resulting, however, in considerable slaughter, and it is quite probable the works would have been penetrated and Port Hudson taken on May 27 if there had been a persistent and simultaneous assault during the early part of the day all along the line. Owing to misfortune or the fault of some one, the troops in the center and on the left under Augur and Sherman did not advance to the

assault till two o'clock in the afternoon, and in the mean time the enemy, occupying the interior and shorter line, had been enabled to concentrate against Weitzel and resist his progress. The pressure against him in a great measure would have been removed if the Confederates had been compelled to defend at the same time their entire line of defence against a vigorous attack of infantry. A subsequent examination of the fortifications made it apparent that they were generally almost impregnable; still there were some points comparatively weak along the line where it was possible to have made an entrance and to have obtained a foothold, if the enemy had been kept busy in simultaneously defending the line of intrenchments, extending over a distance of between four and five miles. Our loss in the assault of May 27 was said to have been 293 killed and 1,549 wounded.

CHAPTER XIII

DIARY OF GEN. HALBERT E. PAINE — REPORT OF COL.
I. G. W. STEEDMAN — AFTER THE ASSAULT OF MAY 27

WHILE an account of the events of a battle coming from an eyewitness on one side or the other is not always reliable and is apt to be partial and exaggerated, still such accounts are data from which the historian sifts the truth, and they often present to the reader pictures far more vivid than any general description. For instance, the colored regiments which engaged in the assault on the extreme right were said to have exhibited great bravery, but the account of their fighting and courage and tenacity as described by secessionists and unionists was quite different, although each perhaps intended to speak the truth. Among the officers who took part in the assaults of May 27 and June 14, Gen. Halbert E. Paine was conspicuous for his bravery.

General Paine's diary:

"May 26. Perfected our line of investment. The brigades of Generals Weitzel and Dwight were temporarily united in a division under General Dwight. This division and mine were made the right wing of the army and were under General Weitzel's command until the afternoon of May 27, when they were attached to the command of General Grover. The general officers met in the evening at the headquarters of General Banks. A general assault was ordered for the next morning. The position of the troops: on the left was first, Sherman's division; second, Augur's; third, Grover's; fourth, Paine's; fifth, Dwight's (Weitzel's). Two colored regiments reported to me. I posted them on the extreme right. At General Dwight's request they were transferred to him,

and they fought bravely in the attack which followed. The nature of the ground rendered it difficult for all of the divisions to make a simultaneous attack on the fortifications, because the troops on the right had to drive a large rebel force over densely wooded hills and ravines, and then over ground very precipitous and rendered almost impassable by felled timber, before we could see his works, whereas on the other portion of the line of investment the fortifications were nearer, and were to a great extent visible from our position.

“Weitzel’s two divisions prepared to form at three o’clock in the morning. I ordered my pioneers to follow the infantry rapidly under the supervision of Captain Duryea, chief of division artillery, who was directed to bring up the batteries with the utmost promptness. We had no definite knowledge of the ground over which we were to fight, for the enemy occupied it. The forest was so dense that glasses were useless. The difficulties actually encountered were very great. Port Hudson was naturally very strong on the northeast.

“May 27. At first General Weitzel placed a part of General Dwight’s command in the first line and mine in the second, but very soon after the advance commenced that portion of Dwight’s line which was in my front for some reason obliqued from my front, perhaps because a section of the 1st Maine Battery went to the front on our left, and as we observed, our advance, as far as the ground was concerned, was a trifle easier to the right. A very slight reason will deflect the body of men advancing. The attack was a huge bushwhack. The rebels availed themselves of the thickets, trees, fallen timber, ridges, ravines, and also of rifle pits and breastworks of earth and logs constructed at convenient points, and being concealed and protected themselves gave us a most destructive rifle fire, retreating rapidly from point to point.

“From favorable positions their light artillery fired

upon us grape, shell and canister, and for a few minutes with comparative immunity, on account of our momentary uncertainty as to the position of Dwight's troops resulting from the darkness of the morning, the underbrush and the smoke; but we pushed on until we drove the rebels within their works, capturing many prisoners, but suffering heavily in killed and wounded.

"At length we reached a ridge two hundred yards from their fortifications, and the enemy met us with a concentrated artillery and infantry fire. With admirable celerity the pioneers opened up the road and Captain Duryea brought up the division artillery, and within fifteen minutes after driving him in our batteries were answering his guns from two commanding points, which positions were retained until the surrender. While we were waiting for Augur's and Sherman's guns, Grover, whose division joined our left, took command of the right wing. Positions were gained within one hundred yards of the parapet and kept in those hazardous places by frequent reliefs until the assault of June 14.

"From the 22d of May until the 14th of June there was by day and night a constant fight of artillery and sharpshooters on my front, from Weitzel's left to Augur's right. There were repeated night attacks by my troops, and sorties by the enemy. Communications were opened between adjacent divisions, and preparations made for another assault."

Col. I. G. W. Steedman, of the 1st Alabama Regiment (Confederate), was in command of the rebel left wing, opposed to our right under General Weitzel.

Colonel Steedman's report of operations:

"Sunday P.M., May 24. With a re-enforcement of three battalions I undertook to determine the enemy's strength and drive him back. Drove back his pickets and rested.

"Monday noon, 25th. The enemy advanced twice, and although I received re-enforcements of 200 fresh troops I could not extend my line to Sandy Creek, and the enemy

marched around our extreme left and threatened our rear, so we were obliged to fall back to our original position, where we remained during the night. These demonstrations showed that the enemy would attack our lines in the vicinity of the commissary depot, arsenal, etc. This evidence being laid before Major-General Gardner, all the available tools, negroes, etc., were put at the disposal of the chief engineer, and by dawn of Tuesday a battery of four pieces was in position, and by Wednesday, the 27th, an imperfect line of rifle pits had been thrown up, protecting the left wing.

“On Monday, May 25, at the extreme left, the Federals came in heavy force through the plantations of Captain Chambers, Mr. Flower and Mrs. Houston. Halting at Sandy Creek, they built a pontoon bridge. On Tuesday night it was ready, and we then learned that their extreme right was composed of negro troops. Our casualties on the left wing thus far were about forty in all. The left slept on their arms Tuesday night, the 26th. The enemy were continually cutting timber, moving artillery, etc. My orders were to act on the defensive.

“Anticipating an attack on Wednesday morning, the 27th, I relieved Miles’s battalion and sent in four companies of the 1st Alabama. Lieutenant-Colonel Locke’s command was thus as strong as before. It was about half a mile in advance of Commissary Hill, and consisted of about 500 men and no artillery. At about half past five on the morning of May 27 a heavy artillery fire was opened by the enemy upon the center and right wing of the defences of Port Hudson. During one hour of this severe firing there was a perfect calm on the left wing; the silence was ominous.

“At about half past seven, without any warning, a heavy body of the enemy in column of regiments advanced boldly upon Colonel Locke’s line. In a few moments the fight became very severe and raged with great fury. It resulted in considerable loss to us and a

frightful loss to the enemy, in consequence of the dense column exposed to our fire, while our men were under cover of logs, trees, ravines, etc. When the enemy deployed his overwhelming force, Lieutenant-Colonel Locke, in obedience to his previous instructions, withdrew his command as promptly as possible to the main works.

“Having taken a position in the battery of four guns on Commissary Hill, as soon as I discovered with my glass that our own troops had left the top of the hill and the enemy were occupying it, I ordered this battery to open fire on them. Colonel Johnston opened about the same time with two guns from his works.

“Thus began the general engagement and assault upon our left wing. A rapid shelling succeeded in breaking their ranks and creating great confusion in the head of the column, but this artillery fire did not stop the advance. Their lines, though in confusion, were pushed boldly forward under cover of the fallen timber and ravines, until within good range of our infantry in the rifle pits. The battle was now general on my line and terrific, continuing for two hours with great fury. The enemy’s sharpshooters crept up near our batteries and killed and wounded many of our cannoneers, the fallen timber (abattis) giving complete protection. After the enemy found us prepared in front, he flanked to the right, coming through the fields known as the ‘Bull Pen,’ but Colonel Lyle, with the 23d Arkansas, stopped his progress there.

“Colonel Johnston, of the 15th Arkansas, was heavily assailed at Fort Desperate, but succeeded in driving the masses back.

“Upon the extreme left of the left wing occurred one of the most important engagements, not only of the siege of Port Hudson, but of this war. It was a battle between white and negro troops, and as far as I am aware the first engagement of any magnitude between the white man and negro. The charge was made by the 1st and 2d ‘Louisiana Native Guards’ (negroes) and two regiments

of troops upon the position held by Col. W. B. Shelby of the 39th Mississippi. Shelby says in his report that he determined to hold, at all hazards, a ridge at his front running parallel to the main road and extending within 200 yards of the bridge over Sandy Creek. It was a very strong position and easily held by a small force. Against this the negro troops advanced under fire, although in confusion and disorder, to within 200 yards of the extreme left, when the artillery opened upon them with canister, and they were driven back with great slaughter after having fired but one volley. Several efforts were made to rally them, but they did not again charge the works during the day. Not a single man of my command was killed or wounded.

“The enemy used one battery against the left, supported by the negroes, one on the hill opposite the commissary depot, and one or more against Colonel Johnston (Fort Desperate). The latter was subsequently exceedingly destructive, disabling or dismounting most of our artillery by night, and with their sharpshooters annoying, killing and wounding numbers of our men, but two of their guns were dismounted by a rifled 24-pounder manned by a detachment from Company A, 1st Alabama Volunteers.

“The heat of the sun on this day was intense. In the middle of the forenoon a white flag went up and the firing ceased. Upon inquiry, I found that it had been presented by the major of some New York regiment in front of the 1st Alabama. The officer with the flag made the verbal statement that General Banks desired a cessation of hostilities for the purpose of burying his dead. This verbal statement was sent to General Gardner, who rejected it as informal, and ordered that hostilities be resumed in half an hour. Many of the enemy during this short truce retired to positions of safety. I have no doubt the flag was used for the unlawful purpose of withdrawing the troops to safer positions.”

Ravines, many of them deep and in places precipitous, were characteristic features of the topography of the ground about Port Hudson. Near the head of one of these ravines on Griffith's plantation the regiment bivouacked on the night of May 26 when it arrived from White's Bayou, and here were left our camp equipage, company stores and cooks on the morning of the 27th when the regiment was ordered to the front. To this spot the several companies returned after the assault, and for a time were camped in and about the ravine which afforded a certain amount of protection from the enemy's guns. In the immediate neighborhood were located the negro cabins of the plantation.

After our repulse of May 27 no further effort was made to carry the Confederate works by assault till June 14, and in the interim the investment from day to day was made more and more complete. New works were thrown up; additional batteries placed in position; the lines drawn closer; trees felled; roads constructed; bridges built, and general preparation made in anticipation of the second assault. In the mean time the artillery kept hammering away at intervals night and day, inflicting more or less injury; but the firing was by no means confined to our side. There was a constant interchange of civilities. The booming of great guns, the shells screaming through the air, and the whizzing of minie balls continually kept us on the alert.

Company H was at Baton Rouge doing provost-guard duty, and the other companies of the regiment were somewhat separated, supporting batteries, digging rifle pits and engaged in road building. On the evening of the 27th, Companies B, C and part of I were ordered out to support the 2d Vermont Battery. A portion of the regiment continued to support the 21st Indiana Battery, and a little later the regiment was stationed near the line of the Clinton and Port Hudson Railroad, supporting the marine battery of heavy Dahlgren guns in the neighbor-

hood of which we continued during the remainder of the siege, supporting also Nims's battery and Mack's Black Horse Battery. Here also was one of those deep ravines which at times furnished a comparatively safe retreat.

Intense heat, heavy showers, lack of tents and insufficient rations, together with sleepless nights, combined to make these few weeks the severest of our service, and yet it was an experience which men recall with the greatest satisfaction. It was a time of constant excitement and eager anticipation. The comradeship which comes from being engaged in a common purpose attended with great danger made life interesting and thrilling. The hungry soldier, grumbling at his hard-tack, alive with weevils, and cursing his "salt horse," notwithstanding his privations and hardships probably experienced as much happiness and perhaps more physical and mental exhilaration than his well-fed and well-housed neighbor at home. In a measure the miserable and scanty supply of food was complemented by prodigal Nature and a fertile soil, which furnished quantities of great wild luscious blackberries that could be had for the picking. Still the poor diet, bad water, exposure and miasma were making greater ravages day by day than rebel bullets and cannon balls. Constitutions were being undermined, systems weakened and the seeds of disease spread broadcast which resulted in death. From the time the men reached Baton Rouge till they left the Mississippi at Cairo, the funeral march and last taps were of almost daily occurrence. The number of deaths from the time the regiment left Boxford till it was mustered out in August, 1863, aggregated eighty-nine.

CHAPTER XIV

ORGANIZATION OF THE TROOPS AT PORT HUDSON, MAY 31,
1863 — DIARY OF SERGEANT NELSON FROM MAY 27 TO
JUNE 14.

ORGANIZATION of the troops in the Department of
the Gulf (Nineteenth Army Corps), Maj.-Gen.
Nathaniel P. Banks, U.S. Army, commanding,
May 31, 1863:

FIRST DIVISION.

Maj.-Gen. Christopher C. Augur.

First Brigade.

Col. Charles J. Paine.
2d Louisiana, Lieut.-Col. Charles Everett.
21st Maine, Col. Elijah D. Johnson.
48th Massachusetts, Col. Eben F. Stone.
49th Massachusetts, Col. William F. Bartlett.
116th New York, Capt. John Higgins.

Second Brigade.

Brig.-Gen. Godfrey Weitzel.*
12th Connecticut, Lieut.-Col. Frank H. Peck.
75th New York, Col. Robert B. Merritt.
114th New York, Col. Elisha B. Smith.
160th New York, Lieut.-Col. John B. Van Patten.
8th Vermont, Lieut.-Col. Charles Dillingham.

Third Brigade.

Col. Nathan A. M. Dudley.
30th Massachusetts, Lieut.-Col. William W. Bullock.
50th Massachusetts, Col. Carlos P. Messer.
161st New York, Col. Gabriel T. Harrower.
174th New York, Maj. George Keating.
(The 2d Louisiana had been in General Dudley's brigade.)

* Weitzel was assigned May 14 to command a provisional division consisting of his own and the 1st (Dwight's) Brigade, 4th Division. Col. Stephen Thomas succeeded Weitzel as brigade commander.

Artillery.

- 1st Indiana Heavy (seven companies), Col. John A. Keith.
- 1st Maine Battery, Lieut. John E. Morton.
- 6th Massachusetts Battery, Lieut. John F. Phelps.
- 12th Massachusetts Battery (one section), Lieut. Edwin M. Chamberlin.
- 18th New York Battery, Capt. Albert G. Mack.
- 1st United States, Battery A, Capt. Edmund C. Brainbridge.
- 5th United States, Battery G, Lieut. Jacob B. Rawles.

Miscellaneous.

- 1st Louisiana Engineers, Corps d'Afrique, Col. Justin Hodge.
- 1st Louisiana Native Guards, Lieut.-Col. Chauncey J. Bassett.
- 3d Louisiana Native Guards, Col. John A. Nelson.
- 4th Louisiana Native Guards, Col. Charles W. Drew.
- 1st Louisiana Cavalry, Lieut.-Col. Augustus W. Corliss.

SECOND DIVISION.

Brig.-Gen. William Dwight.*

First Brigade.

- Col. Thomas S. Clark.
- 26th Connecticut, Lieut.-Col. J. Selden.
- 6th Michigan, Lieut.-Col. E. Bacon.
- 15th New Hampshire, Col. John W. Kingman.
- 128th New York, Lieut.-Col. James Smith.
- 102d New York, Lieut.-Col. Justus W. Blanchard.

Third Brigade.

- Brig.-Gen. Frank S. Nickerson.
- 14th Maine, Col. Thomas W. Porter.
- 24th Maine, Col. George M. Atwood.
- 28th Maine (detachment), Col. Ephraim W. Woodman.
- 165th New York, Capt. Felix Agnes.
- 175th New York, Maj. John Gray.
- 177th New York, Col. Ira W. Ainsworth.

* Upon Brig.-Gen. Thomas W. Sherman being wounded, May 27, Brig.-Gen. George L. Andrews, chief of staff, assumed command of this division. Nickerson succeeded him May 28, and Dwight assumed command May 30, Col. Lewis Benedict commanding at Trudeau's Landing. The 2d Brigade was serving in the defences of New Orleans.

Artillery.

Capt. William Roy.
 1st Indiana Heavy (one company), Capt. William Roy.
 21st New York Battery, Capt. James Barnes.
 1st Vermont Battery, Capt. George T. Hebard.

THIRD DIVISION.

Brig.-Gen. Halbert E. Paine.*

First Brigade.†

Col. Timothy Ingraham.
 4th Massachusetts, Col. Henry Walker.
 16th New Hampshire, Col. James Pike.
 110th New York, Col. Clinton H. Sage.

Second Brigade.

Col. Hawkes Fearing, Jr.
 8th New Hampshire, Capt. William M. Barrett.
 133d New York, Col. Leonard D. H. Currie.
 173d New York, Capt. George W. Rogers.
 4th Wisconsin, Col. Sidney A. Bean.

Third Brigade.

Col. Oliver P. Gooding.
 31st Massachusetts (seven companies), Lieut.-Col. W. S. B. Hopkins.
 38th Massachusetts, Maj. James P. Richardson.
 53d Massachusetts, Col. John W. Kimball.
 156th New York, Lieut.-Col. Jacob Sharp.

Artillery.

Capt. Richard O. Duryea.
 4th Massachusetts Battery, Lieut. Fred W. Reinhard.
 1st United States, Battery F, Capt. Richard C. Duryea.
 2d Vermont Battery, Capt. Pythagoras E. Holcomb.

* Assigned to command May 2. Brig.-Gen. Weitzel was assigned to command May 13, but order was revoked next day. Paine commanding since May 14.

† The 28th Connecticut, Col. Samuel P. Ferris, assigned to this brigade June 2. The 16th New Hampshire detached, guarding ammunition depot. The 162d New York assigned May 31 to 1st Brigade, 2d Division.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Brig.-Gen. Cuvier Grover.

First Brigade.

Col. Joseph S. Morgan.
1st Louisiana, Col. Richard E. Holcomb.
22d Maine, Col. Simon G. Jerard.
90th New York, Maj. Nelson Shaurman.
91st New York, Col. Jacob Van Zandt.
131st New York, Lieut.-Col. Nicholas W. Day.

Second Brigade.

Col. William K. Kimball.
24th Connecticut, Col. Samuel M. Mansfield.
12th Maine, Lieut.-Col. Edward Ilsley.
41st Massachusetts, Lieut.-Col. Lorenzo D. Sargent.
52d Massachusetts, Col. Halbert S. Greenleaf.

Third Brigade.

Col. Henry W. Birge.
13th Connecticut, Capt. Appolos Comstock.
25th Connecticut, Lieut.-Col. Mason C. Weld.
26th Maine, Col. Nathaniel H. Hubbard.
159th New York, Lieut.-Col. Charles A. Burt.

Artillery.

Capt. Henry W. Closson.
2d Massachusetts Battery, Capt. Ormand F. Nims.
1st United States, Battery L, Capt. Henry W. Closson.
2d United States, Battery C, Lieut. Theodore Bradley.

Cavalry.

14th New York (one company) Cavalry, Col. Benjamin
H. Grierson.
6th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Reuben Loomis.
7th Illinois, Col. Edward Prince.
1st Louisiana (detachment).
2d Massachusetts Battalion.
14th New York (detachment).

CORPS D'AFRIQUE.*

Brig.-Gen. Daniel Ullmann.

6th Infantry.
 7th Infantry.
 8th Infantry.
 9th Infantry.
 10th Infantry.

The gunboats and the war vessels were the *Essex* (iron-clad), *Kineo*, *Richmond*, *Genesee*, *Monongahela*, *Hartford*, *Albatross*, *Mississippi* (lost), picket boat No. 2, gunboat No. 13, gunboat No. 17, and fifteen mortar boats.

Diary of Sergeant Nelson from May 27 to June 14:

“May 28. There has been almost a total cessation of hostilities to-day; only an occasional gun; both sides appear to be repairing damages, ready for another trial. The men are scattered about in squads, talking of yesterday’s exploits, hairbreadth escapes, who got hit, and what kind of places they got into for safety. Just before going into action yesterday Stickney, I think of Company F, received a wound on his foot by a glance ball; we look upon him as a fortunate boy; it will keep him from any more hard work for the term, and he can show a wound which will be a mark to be proud of in days to come. After dark the regiment was formed, and we all expected a night attack was to be made. After a short tramp through woods and over ravines, which we crossed on logs while the utmost secrecy and stillness were enjoined on us, we were brought up at the foot of a bluff and halted. In the darkness we could see the rebel earthworks which we had to carry. No one was allowed to speak above a whisper; the word of command was passed from one to another in the lowest tones and by signs, as the least noise would divulge our whereabouts and designs. Then came orders to rest until morning. When the moon rose the earthworks vanished into harmless

* The officers of these regiments were mustered into service at New York City in February and March, 1863, but the regiments were not fully organized until August and September of that year.

rifle pits, and the enemy was some way over the hills. At daylight the companies of the regiment were posted in different localities near each other to protect and support batteries and themselves.

“Our headquarters are at a tremendous big prostrate tree, just under the lee of the hill, from the top of which the earthworks around a considerable part of Port Hudson, tents, rebel flags, and much of the interior economy of that hated place are plainly visible. Between the hill and the fortifications the woods have been cleared, and on this broken and undulating ground the pickets occupy themselves during the day. Every stump has been fortified, and behind it one or two picket guards lie and load and fire from daylight until dark. Over in the ‘works’ behind logs and sand bags, and from the tops of trees, the rebel sharpshooters send their little ‘souvenirs’ back with their compliments. At the same time the continuous roar of the heavy cannon is kept up night and day.

“We have appropriated to our comfort the contents of several cotton bales, and on these we spread our blankets and sleep with the innocence of childhood. To the right of us is the Union battery, on the left a rebel battery; they amuse themselves during the twenty-four hours trying to damage each other; we are getting so accustomed to the noise that we mind nothing about them. The hill protects us, and we say with General Taylor, ‘give them Hell-elujah.’

“May 30 to June 7. Each day for the last week has been like every other. Under the cover of darkness, companies for picket duty relieve those who are on duty at the present time; these are in turn relieved by others, after their twenty-four hours’ service; so the broken ground between the wood in the rear of the fortifications and the fortification itself is pretty well represented by Federal soldiers.

“Batteries are planted at different and *all* advantageous

spots. We hear the council of war has decided that it is not practical to take the place by assault, but 'spades are trumps,' and by regular approaches the place must surrender after General Gardner and his bosom friends see the folly of longer holding out. Every battery is supported by several companies of infantry, and thus their safety is insured.

"The 50th Regiment is engaged in this *not* very exciting life. Our boys grumbled a great deal when the guns were delivered to them in Boxford. They said, 'Give us rifles or give us corn brooms, but with these condemned, consumed old smooth bores, what part in closing up the Rebellion shall we have?'

"Lieutenant Warren said to me one day, 'Before they get back the boys may have cause to thank their stars that government gave them such guns,' and now I see the force of that remark. Regiments armed with most improved guns are detailed for picket duty, while *we* are bivouacking in the woods with not much to do, unless the enemy makes an attack upon our batteries, and the chance of their doing this is about as probable as their going up in a balloon. Our chances of getting hit are only from bullets that strike a tree, ricochet and go anywhere. Sometimes they are altogether familiar. Standing in the bayou talking to Pierce one night as we were taking our accustomed ablution, a minie ball came down and went spat into the sand at our feet. 'A miss is as good as a mile,' but I think one of us came very near being a subject for an obituary.

"We are about six hundred yards from the earthworks, and one of the best points of observation is on the heights just above our camping ground. A good many curious ones go up to gratify their curiosity, and a good many come back with a bullet wound. I tried it and got back with a whole skin, but concluded that the risk was too great to indulge in often. Behind gigantic trees each one makes his own coffee; hard-tack is sent us by the box,

and this is our living. To us who at home are accustomed to sit in the lap of luxury and indulge in all the delicacies of the season, it seems like mean fare, but it is as good as our neighbors', and once in a while some one will get near enough the verge of dissipation to squander his bounty by buying a sheet of gingerbread of the sutler, and this is divided into small hunks and goes around, then we talk of Christmas cheer, Thanksgiving dinner and what we will do when we get home. Some days the wagons are behind with supplies and we make our meal of coffee, without. I can hardly conceive of the army existing without coffee. Everybody carries a supply of it in his haversack, and when nothing else is to be done a fire is started and numerous coffee dippers are steaming over it. This is the cup that cheers, but does not inebriate, the staff of life — victuals and drink.

“Although the road down to Baton Rouge is considered open and under Federal control, nevertheless the trip is surrounded with many obstacles and bands of guerrillas infest the woods and are ready to waylay a solitary horseman, and take his equipments, horse and all, consequently the baggage trains go well protected but are often delayed. I have seen young men belonging to the best families in Essex County, who at home lived in swell-front houses, so driven to hunger as to resort to an old bread box and pick out the crumbs that had lain for days subjected to an acquaintance with reptiles and vermin peculiar to these woods, and they are numerous and various. Snakes unknown to us only in history, lizards, tame and harmless, but not at all interesting, crawl around and over us, familiar as chickens.

“Every day something new is told of the narrow escape we had — most miraculous it appears — in last week's assault. The old soldiers who have been out here these two years, and have fought all the way from Fort St. Philip to Vicksburg and back to New Orleans, say they have seen nothing like it before. How we came out of it

as we did I can hardly conceive. The major told Captain Barnes the other day, that as we were going into the fight his most fervent prayer was that his detachment of the 50th might come out safe, and they did; and I am sure that no one showed more courage and self-forgetfulness than this same plucky major of ours. As a general rule soldiers are not given to much praying — not in public places, and I have read of one old fighter who claimed special immunity of Providence upon a particular occasion as he troubled Him so seldom. Of the efficacy of prayer and its power to change the great program of nature, I think this climate and these surroundings are not calculated to encourage discussions.

“The supply train had brought up a few letters from home and news from the invalids at Baton Rouge. We learn that Amos Spofford, Messrs. Hunkins and Hyde have answered their last roll-call; their sickness has been so long continued that the result was not unexpected.

“Sunday, 7th. Moved camp and are supporting a marine battery. The guns, of the heaviest caliber in the navy, were taken from the war vessels down the river and with incredible labor and trouble were landed behind strong earthworks, and are now battering away at the fortifications of Port Hudson. We have to accommodate ourselves to the occasion and the exigencies of the times. In making camps that are liable to be left in a few days, just enough is done to make them last for the present moment. As the colonel was passing ours, he observed that it looked the most elegant and commodious of any one he had seen, and proposed to engage apartments, which request was cheerfully granted. Tom is one of ‘ours’ in this speculation. Now, Tom has been promoted to the pioneer corps and his status is denoted by what he calls o-‘chivers’ on his arm, and if there is a better worker in the great American army than Tom, I have yet to make his acquaintance. So Tom enlarged the boundaries of our dwelling, the colonel furnished a

tent-fly, and our hotel is on front street-corner lot. The colonel and major, captain and staff, the sergeant major, Wildes and one or two others make up our family.

“When men of rank call on the colonel to discuss matters, we small fry step out at the back door or do something menial to denote our inferiority, for be it known there is considerable more familiarity existing betwixt and between our field officers and members of Company K than is generally found in regiments. When much dignity is assumed, all of us who draw rations from the quartermaster bring it into the common table. The officers purchase a few luxuries, such as Hostetter’s bitters, which cure all the ills that flesh is heir to, molasses gingerbread, that makes the heart glad, and upon the whole I think we might be much worse off. While clearing away the hash of our domicile we had a dispute with a copperhead snake who claimed proprietorship by right of squatter sovereignty, but the march of civilization was too much for him — he took to the bush. Although this old serpent dislikes the approach of man, nevertheless one can hardly help thinking about him when lying on the ground, once his happy home, for peradventure this subtle one might like once more to revisit these glades and, finding the condition of things, take offence; but as yet no one has been damaged by him.

“To June 12. Still giving our aid to the marine battery. This battery consists of five siege guns, the individual weight of each is five tons; a single shell kicks the beam at two hundred pounds, so the explosion is like the general breaking up of things terrestrial, and when the unbidden guest arrives at its destined point the effect must be direful. Standing some distance in the rear of this battery, we can see the shell just after it leaves the muzzle of the gun, and watching its instant progress we can see when it strikes the earthworks and something of its effects. Our duty in this connection is through the

day to be within call of our guard. The nights are spent this wise: one night our regiment can sleep on the ground near the rifle pits, while some other regiment occupies the pits; the following night *we* take the pit, *they* take the bank. These monstrous guns continue their murderous work incessantly. Once in ten minutes a gun sends its messenger of death; then another does its duty; so day after day the work goes on. The tremendous weight of the gun requires a long interval between each loading to give time for cooling the piece. During the night, through this crash, when it seems appropriate to repeat some of Dr. Watts's hymns of the milder type or perhaps 'swear a prayer or two,' we pull our blankets closer around us and within five rods of these guns sleep the long, long night away. Thus day follows day.

"The heat is getting to be excessive, so very much so that only under pressing circumstances is any duty required of us except during the night, then 'there is sound of revelry.' A few nights ago the regiment were out rolling cotton bales into place; we had stacked our guns and were busy at work; some blacks who were digging in the trenches were taken with a panic, and throwing their spades rushed for the rear, seeing a rebel in every stump, running over us, and *we*, supposing the enemy were right upon us, fell back to our gun stacks and made ready to receive them with open arms; but none came, for the good reason that none were there. These colored soldiers are said to fight nobly; we *know* that they are great on backward advances; they will beat the world on making charges to the rear.

"On the outskirts of the town of Port Hudson, about a mile from the earthworks, there is a cotton-gin mill in the center of what was before the war a large cotton plantation. It stands on the edge of a cotton field, containing twelve hundred acres. Standing in the upper story of this mill, one can see the enormous tract of growing corn through its entirety. It was planted by its owners

last spring for their own advantage, but the spoiler came, and it is now being cut for the cavalry and artillery horses; teams are drawing it away morning and night, to be delivered at its various places along the line. It has attained to a growth of ten feet and upward, and if it could live its natural life it would bid fair to be considerably more than half a crop.

“The cotton mill is the headquarters of the 50th Regiment. When one becomes unfit for duty, what is called ‘kinder played out,’ he goes back to the cotton-gin to rest and invigorate. The few straggling negroes that hang around here with some of the harum-scarum of the regiment keep up a perpetual circus, so one gets well in spite of himself. This mill is in perfect condition, a large quantity of unginned cotton is stored in the upper loft. The gin is a northern invention with the maker’s name — Jerry Morse — ‘spelt by the unlettered muse,’ painted on its forefront. The whole process is before us, from the growing cotton to the raw material to cotton in bales. The old sweep and press are just in the condition as before the northern barbarians appeared.

“The cooks of the regiment are located in a very romantic spot, down in a ravine where floats the water in the bayou. The stores come along quite regularly, and it looks like pleasant times.

“The Port Hudson and Clinton Railroad runs along in our immediate vicinity; an old hand-car has been found and the young men of the army keep it rolling along and call it fun.

“Saturday, 13th. To-day the orders were that a general bombardment would take place for one hour about noon. The morning was consumed in making arrangements and getting into place. The infantry regiments, whose occupation was gone for the nonce, took the highest seats attainable and were admiring spectators. When the light batteries with their caissons, each drawn by four and six horses, came out on to the plain and received

their orders, then moved with the greatest speed away, followed immediately by others, the loud word of command, the bugle call, the tramp of horses, the rumbling and rattling of artillery wheels, the clouds of dust rolling up and away, and the anticipation of the coming cannonading and hopes for decisive and favorable results, raised our spirits to a high pitch of enthusiasm, and in abler hands would make a chapter worthy of a place in a dime novel.

“Soon the first gun was fired, and immediately commenced a general cannonading the entire length of the line, which from one point on the river bank around to the other is about seven miles; the general shape is something like a half circle. Imagine hundreds of guns of the heaviest metal in the service, loading and firing with the utmost rapidity possible; think of the infernal commotion of this continuous thundering, explosion following explosion faster than one can count, and this for one hour. After a few minutes the smoke enveloped everything; nothing could be seen. Once in a while for a moment a breath of air would lift the smoke, and all that could be seen was a huge cloud of dust hanging like a huge veil over the entire works. Our cannoneers had got their proper bearings, and their orders were simply to ‘load and fire.’ After the hour advertised had expired, certain high officials were sent under a flag of truce into the enemy’s lines to see what conclusion had been arrived at. Toward night they came back with the short and pithy answer, ‘If you want Port Hudson you had better come and take it.’ As this kind of logic obligated something more than breath, we found ourselves in about the same latitude as we were in the morning.

“As this ‘tear’ is expected to be followed by a calm, a good night’s rest was reckoned on. Pleasantly and happily we wrapped our blankets about us, and then General Dudley’s orderly reined up his fiery steed with orders for Major Hodges to report, with what companies

of the 50th were in camp, to the headquarters of General Dwight, several miles away to the left. As this was a matter that admitted of no delay, our harnesses were buckled on and six companies of us were soon feeling our way in the dark woods to some undiscovered country.

“After a march of about three miles, we reported to General Dwight for orders. On coming to a halt, we found the 48th Massachusetts waiting for orders like ourselves. They immediately left, and when the major returned with orders to follow the 48th, they had got so far ahead of us that on coming to a division in the road no sign was left which way to follow, so we were brought to a standstill. Here was a hospital, formerly a cotton-gin. One unfortunate fellow was laid out on the table undergoing some surgical operation, while around were invalids and convalescents sleeping or awake. The major ordered me to go back to Dwight’s and ask for a guide, so being of an accommodating disposition and standing in mortal fear of my superiors, I wandered back as far as the crossroads and there found myself lost.

‘T was at the dead hour of midnight,’

twenty-five hundred miles away from the cot where I was born, and not a familiar tree or shrub in sight. I thought then to inquire of the first man that passed that way—when he came. Traveling on, I saw the light of a camp-fire, and made for it. Around it was a group of negroes who did n’t know General Dwight from General Dow. Wandering from one camp-fire to another, at each of which the same questions were asked and like answers returned, a more perfect set of know-nothings I never got among. I thought of a certain time when a dark-lantern society met in Tammany; and one O. Thompson used to say, ‘You see a man there writing his name, but you don’t know what he is doing.’

“Moving again, I was suddenly brought up by a deep-toned voice ordering me to halt or prepare to die. As-

suming a deathly whisper, I said, 'My military friend, conduct me to General Dwight's tent and leave me.' After a little delay I was ushered into the presence of this mighty man who was standing among a group of officers, in all the pride and panoply of glorious war. Estimating my own uniform to be worth one dollar and twenty-five cents, I judge each man must have had a respectable farm spread out on his body. I am ready to believe that they are extravagant of their store clothes, or they don't intend to get begrimed with powder tomorrow. Intimating a desire to know the cause of my nocturnal visit, I stated to General Dwight who I was, who sent me, and what I wanted. He acknowledged a forgetfulness, which apology of course I accepted, and ordered that I be provided with a guide. Then returning, I followed my military friend out among the tents.

"Throwing open one, he caught hold of a cavalry boot and pulled it out, and with it came a man who, after getting his eyes open, sweetly inquired what the — was wanted. In a birdlike way he was told to saddle his horse and go with me. I have heard of folks who swore like troopers, and I think this man was the identical trooper. All the way back he kept it up. I asked him if he felt very bad and had it often, and then he swore again. I recommended him to take something, sorry I had n't some whiskey for him — good whiskey, too. He was the most unreasonable man I ever met. I gave him a tract, and soon we arrived at our place at the head of the regiment and then again commenced the march.

"A large part of the way was over an unfrequented road through a dense wood. The tree tops interlocked each other over our heads and the darkness was thick enough to cut with a knife. The major rode by the side of the guide; Captain Barnes held on to the major's stirrup, then in single file, pinned to each other's coat-tails, we followed along; sometimes down in the wheel rut, then in a mud hole, then up on the ridge. Once or twice we

came to a clearing where was one of the inland plantations like Hugh Legree's in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' Occasionally we would find a little group of men sitting at the foot of a tree. Who are you? Oth men, Massachusetts, I am sorry to say. The whole story is they are cursed cowards, and under the cover of darkness get lost and don't find their way out till after to-morrow's fight is over.

"After an hour's march we came out on open ground near the river. Down below us, Porter's mortar fleet is anchored and the mortars are at work. Here was one of the finest pyrotechnical displays possible to conceive of. The steady orthodox bom-bom of the mortars is entirely different from the sharp crack of the rifled cannon or the thunder tone of the heavy siege guns. They steadily throw shell after shell, rising with a graceful curve over our heads hundreds of feet in the air, then after arriving at their extreme height, gently falling faster and faster as they near the earth, striking and bursting, waking the echoes among the woods and on the waters.

"Continuing the march we soon came upon detachments of the sleeping army. Filing in among them about one o'clock we came to a halt, stacked arms and slept. The major left in such haste that he found himself entirely destitute of a blanket. Captain Barnes and myself had one each, and spreading one on the ground took the major between us — and then I was asleep.

"I had just commenced a very pleasant dream when the rattle of a drum and the cannonading told us to be stirring. It was just at daybreak. Our place of bivouac appeared to be a large cane field. In all directions regiments were forming in line. Batteries were coming into place, unlimbering and commencing work. Presently the storm party moved out and started to make the attack. Many of them carried bags of cotton and bundles of fagots to fill the ditches, the forlorn hope passed in, and the ambulance corps with its stretchers — this looks like as cool a piece of business as anything I have seen.

The reflection is not pleasant. Somebody is to be brought out on them soon, mangled and bloody. After a little delay all began to move. Marching along we soon found our place, and found it an uncommon warm one in the vicinity of a battery. This whole reserve force, consisting of many regiments, was halted and then the firing increased. We laid down between the rows in the cane field and hugged the ground with a loving embrace. One gun in the fortifications had got the range of this battery, and the shells burst in a frightfully careless way over and around us.

“A more beautiful Sunday morning, with clearer skies, the sun never shone upon than this same June 14, but this kind of a thing excludes all devotional thoughts or exercises. The question is, how long is this thing going to continue?”

“With impatience we wait for the word to move. Anything but this waiting to be shot. Crash goes a shell through the tree top just over our heads. A large limb is cut off and falls almost upon us. Pieces of shell buzz through the air and go, some to the rear, some strike the ground so near that the cold chills creep over us.”

Diary of Corpl. Henry H. Johnson, Company F:

“Was relieved from guard at the bayou about five o'clock P.M. At dark ordered into the rifle pits of the marine battery and stayed there about an hour, when we were ordered to return to our quarters and pack everything immediately. We then marched to the left about half a mile, stacked arms and went to work rolling cotton bales towards the rebel breastworks to make a battery. After we did that we were set to work digging rifle pits. About midnight sharp firing commenced on our right and extended opposite to where we were to work. Some negroes at work on the new battery got scared and made a rush for the rear. Thinking the rebels were charging on us, we ran for the guns which were stacked about half a mile in the rear. Four companies only being at work

during the first part of the night, the others were ordered to relieve us, taking their guns with them. After everything was quiet we lay down in the rear of our stacks, where we slept soundly till morning, when we returned to our old quarters."

CHAPTER XV

SURRENDER OF PORT HUDSON DEMANDED — SPECIAL
ORDERS — ASSAULT OF JUNE 14 — GENERAL PAINE'S
DIARY — BURIAL OF THE DEAD — CORRESPONDENCE
BETWEEN GENERAL BANKS AND GENERAL HALLECK

THE heavy artillery fire of June 13 was preliminary to the contemplated assault of the next day. On the evening of the 13th those companies of the regiment stationed at the marine battery were ordered to fall in and a little later, under the command of Major Hodges, marched out over fields and through woods, into almost impenetrable blackness towards the river on our left by the way of Slaughter's plantation. It was a stealthy and silent march, the men keeping in line only by touching those in front of them. We had been ordered to report to General Dwight and reached his command about one in the morning, stacked guns, and threw ourselves upon the ground for a brief rest.

On June 13 the following correspondence took place between General Banks and General Gardner in relation to the surrender of Port Hudson:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 13, 1863.

Sir: Respect for the usages of war and a desire to avoid unnecessary sacrifice of life impose upon me the necessity of formally demanding the surrender of the garrison of Port Hudson. I am not unconscious in making this demand that the garrison is capable of continuing a vigorous and gallant defence. The events that have transpired during the pending investment exhibit in the commander and garrison a spirit of constancy and courage that, in a different cause, would be universally regarded as heroism, but I know the extremities to which they are reduced. I have many



DAVID BOYNTON
1st Lieut. Co. F, 50th Mass.

JOHN P. BRADSTREET
1st Lieut. Co. K, 50th Mass.

HENRY T. HOLMES
1st Lieut. Co. H, 50th Mass.

P. A. SAWYER
Hospital Steward, 50th Mass.

JAMES HOWE
Acting Hospital Steward
Co. F, 50th Mass.

deserters and prisoners of war. I have captured the couriers of the garrison, and have in my possession the secret dispatches of the commander. I have at my command a train of artillery seldom equaled in extent and efficiency, which no ordinary fortress can successfully resist, and an infantry force of greatly superior numbers and most determined purpose, that cannot fail to place Port Hudson in my possession at my will. To push the contest to extremities, however, may place the protection of life beyond the control of the commanders of the respective forces. I desire to avoid unnecessary slaughter, and I therefore demand the immediate surrender of the garrison, subject to such conditions only as are imposed by the usages of civilized warfare. I have the honor to be, sir,

Very respectfully,

Your most obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Maj.-Gen. FRANK GARDNER, C.S. Army,

Commanding Port Hudson.

Sir: Your note of this date has just been handed to me, and in reply I have to state that my duty requires me to defend this position, and therefore I decline to surrender.

I have the honor to be, sir,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

FRANK GARDNER,

Major-General Commanding C.S. Forces.

Maj.-Gen. N. P. BANKS,

Commanding U.S. Forces near Port Hudson.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 13, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDERS,

No. 140.

VIII. 4.30 P.M. Col. B. H. Grierson, 6th Illinois Cavalry, commanding cavalry, will at once send the companies of the 1st Louisiana Cavalry and unattached Massachusetts cavalry (Magee's and Perkins's) under his command to Brig.-Gen. William Dwight, commanding 2d Division.

IX. 4.30 P.M. After establishing a line of pickets, only covering the roads leading from the rear to Port Hudson, Colonel Grierson

will detach Col. Edward Prince, 7th Illinois Cavalry, with 300 cavalry, and the pieces of artillery belonging to the Cavalry Brigade, and order him to take post in the field in rear of the colored troops under Colonel Nelson, on our right, to prevent the escape of the enemy through the space between the right of General Grover and the left of Colonel Nelson.

X. Colonel Grierson, having made the details and established the picket line directed by paragraphs VIII and IX of this order, will report at these headquarters with the remainder of his command at seven o'clock this evening.

XI. Division commanders will at once see that a sufficient reserve of ammunition for the infantry and light artillery of their divisions is not only provided, but also placed where it can be readily reached, and issued when needed.

XII. 8.45 P.M. Col. N. A. M. Dudley, commanding the 3d Brigade, 1st Division, will detail one regiment of infantry to proceed at once to the headquarters of the 2d Division, and report for temporary duty to Brig.-Gen. William Dwight, commanding the division.

XIII. 8.45 P.M. Major-General Augur will order the 48th Massachusetts, Colonel Stone, to proceed at once to the headquarters of the 2d Division, and report for temporary duty to Brig.-Gen. William Dwight, commanding the division.

XIV. 8.45 P.M. Col. N. A. M. Dudley, commanding the 3d Brigade, 1st Division, will report for orders with two regiments of his brigade to Brigadier-General Grover, commanding right wing, to support the attack.

XV. 11.30 P.M. A general assault upon the works of the enemy at Port Hudson will be made to-morrow morning, 14th instant. The following directions will be observed, and the following information is given for the benefit of those principally concerned: General Grover with his command, including two regiments of Colonel Dudley's brigade, under Colonel Dudley, will make a vigorous and determined assault at the point in front of Colonel Dudley's present position, already indicated to him. The artillery cross-fire in front of this point of attack will commence at three A.M., and, excepting such as may have been placed under his directions, will cease only on intimation from General Grover to these headquarters that he desires it to cease. The attacks by skirmishers will commence at three thirty A.M. or as soon thereafter as General Grover may find best. A detachment of the 1st Louisiana Engineers, under Captain Jones, has been directed to report to General Grover, with entrenching tools and sand bags, to take position, unless otherwise ordered by him, near the twelve-pounder rifle

battery. General Augur will, in pursuance of orders already given, detail two regiments of Colonel Dudley's brigade, under Colonel Dudley, to report to General Grover, and two regiments as already ordered to report to General Dwight. With the remainder of his command, General Augur will make a feigned attack on the part of the works in front of Holcomb's battery and slaughterhouse, to be made vigorously, and converted into a real attack should circumstances favor it. He will also hold his command in readiness to support either General Grover or General Dwight, in pursuance of orders that may be given from these headquarters. A heavy fire of artillery will open on this point of attack at two forty-five A.M.

At three fifteen A.M. the attack by skirmishers will be briskly made. An officer, to be designated by Colonel Hodge, will report to General Augur, with a detachment of the 1st Louisiana Engineers, and with entrenching tools and sand bags to take position, unless otherwise ordered by General Augur, near Holcomb's battery, on the road leading from his headquarters to Port Hudson.

General Dwight, with his command, including two regiments to be sent him by General Augur, will make an attempt to gain an entrance to the enemy's works on our extreme left. Should this attempt fail, it will be properly reported to these headquarters, and the same will be done in case of its success. In the former case the command will be held in readiness to move promptly to re-enforce at other points, in pursuance of orders that may be given from these headquarters.

A detachment of the 1st Louisiana Engineers, provided with entrenching tools and sand bags, will report to General Dwight, and take position, unless otherwise ordered by him, on the road on our extreme left leading to Port Hudson, as near the works as cover may be found, General Dwight to move at such time after three thirty A.M. to-morrow as he may deem most expedient. Generals Augur, Grover and Dwight will not wait for signals, but act at the time specified herein without further orders. The standard is the telegraph time at these headquarters.

General Arnold will have charge of all artillery in position excepting such as he may have placed under the direction of division commanders. A reserve of engines, and troops under Colonel Hodge, with tools and sand bags, will be stationed near General Augur's headquarters. General Banks's headquarters will be, during the action at the barn, near the naval battery. All applications for re-enforcements will be made to these headquarters. Either of the three commanders of a point of attack is authorized

to order the fire of artillery near him to cease, if he finds it inconveniencing his troops or movements. He will report his acts to those headquarters.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR-GENERAL BANKS.

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

It appears by special order No. 140 that in the assault of June 14 General Grover was in command in that part of the line in front of where General Dudley's brigade had been located. Grover was on the extreme right, and next to him on the left came General Augur, and on the extreme left General Dwight, to whom the 50th had been temporarily assigned.

About three in the morning, at the first approach of dawn, we were aroused, partook of hot coffee, and as we understood were ordered to the assault, being expected to cross a deep ravine and carry the works upon the opposite side. Here again it was said the order was countermanded on account of our smooth bores, and the regiment was probably saved from being cut to pieces.

It was a beautiful Sabbath morning, but the usual quiet associated with the day was disturbed by a terrific roar of artillery and firing of infantry in the battle that raged along the lines. After a time the regiment was ordered into a piece of woods to await further orders, where we remained during the day in comparative safety, taking no active part during the assault.

Account of Comrade Howe of Company F:

"At daylight we formed on the left of Nickerson's brigade in line of battle. We were in position but a short time when we were ordered, 'companies right wheel,' and marched towards the front. Just before getting out of the woods, learning of the ill success of the brigades in front of us, we halted and remained in this position the rest of the day, every minute expecting the order to charge on the enemy's works, but no order came. At night we were thrown out as pickets very

near the breastworks, so near we could hear them talk inside. Another Sunday fight and another Sunday defeat. Everywhere on the line we were repulsed with great loss, many officers being killed and wounded."

Account of Sergeant Nelson:

"Attention! Forward! In a breath of time the whole regiment is alive with men in solid column, moving upward toward the earthworks. This is a time that tries men's pluck. Now we begin to meet the ambulance corps bringing out the wounded on stretchers. With slow and careful steps they move with their burdens to the rear. It was here that I met Captain Todd of the 48th (whom I well knew in milder times), with the blood streaming from his mouth, wounded by a piece of shell. The dead are lying all around us. One innocent smooth-faced boy lay so directly in our way that I was obliged to step over him. There he lay with his childish face turned heavenward, holding his musket with a deadly grasp. Still moving on, I shall never forget the determined look of some of my comrades, the mouth firmly shut, the lips drawn tight. We all felt that this was the most critical moment we had yet seen. We were just about to enter the jaws of death; he will be fortunate who comes back. Soon we enter the belt of wood where the whole command is halted, and after a few minutes we find that we are to remain here for the present.

"The hours passed slowly. We dared not leave for any purpose, and consequently everything beyond what we could see immediately near us was pure guesswork. It appeared like a disappointment, a failure or a fizzle. The regiment immediately behind us was a New York Zou Zou, and upon coming to a rest we were brought together, so we stacked our guns and related our experience to each other, the term of enlistment, 'how long this thing is going to hold out, and hopes for the future. They had coffee and we had none, we had hard-tack and

they had n't, so betwixt us all we 'licked the platter clean.' After the tables were cleared we sat under the trees and wandered back to New York. Very many of these Zouaves are members of the first families in New York City, nice appearing, well-educated gentlemen, and taken as a body they are the finest set of fellows I ever saw.

"Toward night we were ordered to form and move back; passed many reminders of the fight, and that is all we can tell about it. Soldiers are always giving their opinions, and they are unanimous that the assault is a failure. Appearances were never stronger than the present ones. After dark we arrived somewhere and were posted by companies to guard something. Company K was divided into three squads, with strictest orders for one of the officers to keep constantly on the alert, as a break was expected to be made by rebels through our forces. It appears that they are as anxious to get out as we are to get in, and the only difficulty arising is the terms of making the change. They say the place is not large enough for both; we say it is, and will convince them of its truth soon. Captain Barnes was very sick all night with no remedies at hand, so he lay on the ground and Bradstreet and the orderly took turns walking. If I ever suffered it was this night. I know of no suffering equal to being obliged to keep awake when every bone, muscle, fiber and the very hairs of one's head are tired to death. The perfection of torture is reached when, as in Japan, the most diabolical crimes are punished by death for want of sleep. We would take turns sleeping and watching, a moment's standstill and I was fast asleep. The lieutenant was worse off than myself, if possible; but the longest night of my life passed, and when morning broke upon us a mortar battery was found to be the object of our solicitude. It must be a great relief to the general commanding to know of its safety.

"The sun was high in the heavens when we took up the

line of march to our old quarters. Dr. Cogswell kindly relieved me of everything of any weight, so with feeble steps we got home again, where the cooks had prepared us a sumptuous repast of stewed beans, which were devoured just as hungry men will eat who have been without board for thirty-six hours."

The following order of General Paine indicates the method of assault that was contemplated:

1. The hand grenade men carry their pieces on their backs, and carry each one grenade. They march three paces in rear of their line of skirmishers. Having thrown their grenades, they go on as skirmishers.

2. The cotton-bag bearers march at head of column, two hundred paces in rear of skirmishers. They fill the ditch to company front. Having deposited the bags, they take arms and march at the head of the column.

3. The whole movement will be in quick time; no double quick; but in case the skirmishers encounter batteries which they can take by double quick advance, they will move in that step.

4. The skirmishers will clamber upon the parapet, followed by the carriers of hand grenades, which will be thrown over into the works as soon as the skirmishers are on the outer slope of the parapets. The skirmishers will then rush in, and gain ground forward, fighting, lying down, etc., according to circumstances.

5. As soon as the column is within the works, each brigade will form line of battle, and lie down until the artillery is brought up, unless circumstances should necessitate different orders.

6. Each regimental commander will read these instructions to his command, and will carefully explain to his own troops their particular duties.

7. Each regiment, when forming in the night, will move silently, the officers speaking in a low tone.

8. The men will carry two days' rations of hard bread in their haversacks, forty rounds of ammunition in their cartridge boxes and twenty rounds in their pockets. The knapsacks will be left in camp under a guard of convalescents.

BY COMMAND OF BRIG.-GEN. H. E. PAINE.

The assault commenced between three and four A.M., continued into the forenoon, and as on May 27 proved an utter failure. The attack was not simultaneous along

the entire line. Some of the heaviest fighting and considerable loss occurred in front of where we had been supporting the marine battery, in which General Paine was conspicuous.

General Paine's diary:

"14th. At two A.M. began to form my division for the assault. It was covered by a heavy cannonade in which a battery of Dahlgren guns behind my division and served by sailors participated. Our advance was checked at ninety yards from the place we attacked. I went from the head of the column to the line of skirmishers, and, while giving an order to advance as loudly as I possibly could, at the first word of which the men sprang forward, was struck soon after daylight by a rifle ball and fell in the midst of many dead and wounded about fifty yards from the enemy's works, into which portions of the 4th Wisconsin and 8th New Hampshire penetrated. I have no official information and very little knowledge of the subsequent operations of the division. Slight ridges of the field which had formerly been cultivated protected me from the fire of the enemy, which broke out with great fury as often as the intolerable heat compelled me to move. Two soldiers, whose names I have not yet been able to ascertain, attempted to reach me with a stretcher and fell near me. Private Patrick Cohen, of the 133d New York, lying wounded near me, tossed me a canteen cut from the dead body of a soldier. That, doubtless, saved my life. In the evening I was rescued by a party under Colonel Kimball, 53d Massachusetts. I think I should have had my division within the fortification in less than twenty minutes if I had not been wounded, but with a fearful addition to the slaughter of brave men from which the eventual surrender saved me."

"Southern Historical Society Papers," page 328:

"June 13, 1863. That night we were shelled from the mortar boats and pounded by the land batteries. Just before daylight on June 14 they massed their forces in

front of the left of our center and under a heavy fire of our artillery a simultaneous attack was made upon the 1st Mississippi, the 49th Alabama and the isolated position held by the 15th Arkansas. Against the latter but one charge was made; against the former desperate efforts were made with no success. The ground immediately in front, being much broken, afforded facilities for the Federals to form their troops in line of battle protected from our fire.

“Their advanced line was composed of three picked regiments, the 4th Wisconsin, 8th New Hampshire and a New York regiment, preceded by two hundred and fifty select men with hand grenades. These all fought gallantly, but the main body in the rear evidently could not be induced to come up to their support. The Federals at first pressed heavily upon the right, where the 49th Alabama was stationed, and it became necessary to close our men down in that direction, leaving a portion of the line almost entirely unprotected, which movement came near proving highly disastrous to us. The smoke was so thick that nothing could be seen more than twenty steps in advance, and before our troops were aware of it the Federals were pouring into the ditches and scaling our breastworks on the left. A rapid counter movement, however, frustrated their designs, and they were driven backwards with considerable slaughter. Again and again they rallied, but were each time repulsed and forced to seek shelter in the ravines behind them, and there to re-form their scattered ranks. In several instances their skirmishers succeeded in gaining our ditches and hurling their grenades over the parapets, many of which failed to explode and were thrown back at them by our boys. The engagement lasted from four till eight o'clock, when the Federals were driven back for the last time, leaving a large number of their dead and wounded on the field. The ground in front of our works was blue with their uniforms, and the weeds and bushes still farther forward

were strewn with them. At one point in our ditches fourteen dead bodies were counted in a single group. Across the road leading to Troth's Landing, and in front of our extreme right, the enemy in line of battle came charging on with four regimental colors streaming in the wind; at the same time another line of battle in front of the left of the right wing, stretching across the lower part of Gibbon's field; both of these were repulsed by the fire of our artillery. After this, our ammunition being scarce, the men were not allowed to fire at their inclination, only a few of the best shots being permitted to fire at intervals, when good opportunity offered.

"For several nights after this our columbiads sent eight and ten inch shells over the heads of our own troops on the land line until our stock of reliable fuses was exhausted. Five weeks of this kind of work passed away without rest to our men either by night or by day, on account of the nightly shellings of the Federal land and water forces. This, combined with continued exposure to the sun, rain and night dews, brought on much sickness. Our stock of medicines proved to be even shorter than our stock of provisions; an increasing list of chills and fever exhausted our quinine. Ipecac took its place as long as it lasted, and nothing was left but a decoction of indigenous barks to check fever, that did not effect any wonderful cures so far as heard from."

In the assault of the 14th two companies of the 4th Wisconsin went over the works and were captured because not sufficiently supported, and altogether the attempt to carry the line of fortifications was a lamentable failure, attended with great loss of life. Our loss was reported to have been 203 killed and 1,401 wounded. Many poor fellows were left wounded upon the field, and no successful effort seems to have been made to bring them off till the 17th. In the mean time, suffering excruciating pain, under a blistering sun, without food or water, one hundred and thirteen perished, and only one survived to be

brought in under the flag of truce, Charles E. Conant, of the 8th New Hampshire. For a few hours there was a cessation of hostilities; the men went over the field, collected the dead bodies, bore them within our lines on stretchers, and buried them in a common trench.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 15, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to request your permission to send a small quantity of medical and hospital supplies within your works, for the comfort of my wounded in your hands, and of such of your own as you may desire to use them for.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Maj.-Gen. FRANK GARDNER,

Commanding C.S. Forces, Port Hudson.

HEADQUARTERS PORT HUDSON, LA., June 15, 1863.

Sir: In reply to your note of this date, I have the honor to state that I will send out to meet any party you may wish to send in with such medicines and hospital supplies as you may desire to send for your wounded in my possession. I take the liberty to inform you (deeming that you are probably ignorant of the fact) that there are a few of your dead and wounded in the vicinity of my breastworks, and I have attempted to give succor to your wounded, but your sharpshooters have prevented it.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

FRANK GARDNER,

Major-General Commanding C.S. Forces.

Maj.-Gen. N. P. BANKS,

Commanding United States Forces near Port Hudson, La.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 15, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS,

No. 4.

The brigadier general commanding the division congratulates the troops on the brave advance they made yesterday, and the ground they gained from the enemy, and which they now hold.

Every such approach toward the enemy must discourage and distress the rebel force, but to do this it is important that not a step of ground be lost; that from every ravine and from every artificial cover our riflemen shall annoy and destroy the rebels within their works. It is important, then, that our soldiers shall get such advanced positions that the enemy cannot move about within their works in safety. The brigadier general commanding has to complain that regimental commanders do not keep their men well enough in hand, and that line officers do not keep the soldiers in ranks with sufficient strictness. These faults must be corrected. No soldiers can march to an assault who fail to preserve their formation strictly; no advance can be well held when soldiers are suffered to leave ranks; no sharpshooters or skirmishers can be effective unless controlled by their line officers. Regimental commanders do not preserve control over their regiments when they allow their soldiers to mingle with the soldiers of other regiments on the battlefield. The proper intervals of regiments must, under all circumstance, be preserved. When regiments are crowded they are inefficient and sometimes uselessly exposed.

BY ORDER OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL DWIGHT.

WICKHAM HOFFMAN,

Assistant Adjutant General.

From the following correspondence it appears there was some disaffection among the nine-months troops, caused by their detention after their term of enlistment had expired:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 18, 1863.

General: I respectfully request that I may be informed by return mail what is the decision of the War Department on the question when the terms of service of the nine-months regiments expire. These regiments originally claimed that their term of service expired by companies. They now understand that the term of the whole regiment expires with that of the last company, and the governor of Massachusetts has distributed notices to that effect to the regiments from that state. But, in the absence of instructions, I shall decide that their term is to be reckoned, first, from date of muster of the regiment as a regiment; secondly, if no such formal muster was ever made, from the date of muster in of the field and staff. As this decision is likely to create considerable feeling among this

class of troops, many of whom think they have already exceeded the period for which they enlisted, I urge that the matter be settled at once by higher authority.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Maj.-Gen. H. W. HALLECK,

General-in-Chief, Washington, D.C.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 18, 1863.

General: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your dispatches of June 3 and 4, which reached me yesterday. Since I have been in the army I have done all in my power to comply with my orders. It is so with the position which I now occupy. I came here not only for the purpose of coöperating with General Grant, but by his own suggestion and appointment. Before I left Brashear City he sent me information by a special messenger from the fleet, that he would send me by Black River a corps of 20,000 men, to aid in the reduction of Port Hudson, preliminary to an attack on Vicksburg. Later, while at Opelousas, I received from him a dispatch in cipher, referring to the assistance promised, and naming the 25th of May as the day when his force would join me. I replied that I would be at Port Hudson on that day. I reached Bayou Sara on the 23d of May, and advanced immediately. A few days previous I received, from the general, information that in consequence of a successful engagement with the enemy near Grand Gulf, he had moved to Jackson, and doubted if he could aid me and requested me to join him. It was out of my power as I was then situated, having no communication, excepting by the Atchafalaya, with New Orleans, and no transportation, excepting that which came that way, to do so, and I immediately answered him that it would be impossible for me to transport my troops there in season to aid him.

The next day, however, desirous to do all I could to bring our forces together, I informed him that I would send to him all the troops I could, and sent my dispatch by Brigadier-General Dwight, who knew well my situation, and adding to my communication, that if I had 5,000 men to aid me in reducing Port Hudson, I could join him at once with all my forces. General Dwight returned with an answer from General Grant that I should move against Port Hudson at once, and that he would send me the troops I wanted, but desired I should not wait for them. It was upon

this statement of his purpose that I moved to Port Hudson. Copies of all these dispatches have been sent to your headquarters.

It was not until after my assault on the works, the 27th of May, that I learned from Colonel Rigglin, his aide-de-camp, who brought his message, that he could not spare the troops. It seemed to all my officers that the speedy reduction of the post was certain. It seemed so to Colonel Rigglin, who thought that Port Hudson should be first reduced, and that we were holding in this locality, inside and outside of the Port, more of the enemy's troops than we could carry of our own to General Grant. My officers and troops all believed our success was certain and immediate. They knew it would be a source of great danger to New Orleans to leave a garrison of 5,000 men at Port Hudson, as many at Mobile, and a large number in the Teche country. They knew also that if we withdrew from the attack here, with the low water of this month and the summer, it would be impossible to return to New Orleans by the Atchafalaya and the Grand Lake, and unless it was certain that Vicksburg should fall, and General Grant return with us, that we could not again reach New Orleans. New Orleans has no garrison for its defence under such circumstances, and it could but stand in great peril. It seemed to me that it was absolutely necessary that I should complete my work here. It is now, we believe, certain to be done.

The reduction of Port Hudson has required a longer time than at first supposed. First, because it is a stronger position. Secondly, because a large part of my force consists of nine-months men, who openly say they do not consider themselves bound to any perilous service. It is this wholly unexpected defection that has prevented our success, but it cannot defeat us. I do not hesitate to say, that the opinion was universal among our troops and those of the enemy that the work must fall. In proof of this I have only to say, that in the assault of Sunday two companies of the 4th Wisconsin Regiment went over the works, and were captured, because the column did not follow, for the reason I have stated. The troops near the end of their enlistments say they do not feel like desperate service; the men enlisted for the war do not like to lead where the rest will not follow. I can also say, with certainty, that the removal of my command, or a considerable portion of it, to Vicksburg would enable the rebel troops to join their forces on either side of the river, and place New Orleans in immediate peril. The fleet can destroy, but it cannot defend the city. The dispatches enclosed will inform you of the movements of the enemy on the river below, even when Port Hudson is invested, and the enemy divided by the river.

I came here by express appointment of General Grant. It did not seem possible, and it does not now seem possible, to withdraw from this post, since the first assault, without doing great injury to the government, far more than counterbalances the good rendered General Grant. My force is not more than 14,000 effective men, if so much, including the nine-months men. I could not, in the present condition of things, carry to him more than 8,000 men without infinite danger to the department. The loss of New Orleans would be an irreparable calamity to the government, and ought to be avoided. I hope to effect an immediate reduction of Port Hudson, and transport all my force to Vicksburg. I have the honor to be, with much respect,

Your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Major-General HALLECK,

Commanding Army of the United States.

CHAPTER XV

VOLUNTEERS CALLED FOR TO FORM A STORMING PARTY —
 THE REGIMENT VOLUNTEER TO REMAIN BEYOND THEIR
 TERM OF ENLISTMENT — SURRENDER OF PORT HUD-
 SON

NOTWITHSTANDING the failure of the 14th, General Banks was still confident of success, as appears in General Order 49:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
 NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
 BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 15, 1863.

The commanding general congratulates the troops before Port Hudson upon the steady advance made upon the enemy's works, and is confident of an immediate and triumphant issue of the contest. We are at all points upon the threshold of his fortifications. One more advance, and they are ours. For the last duty that victory imposes, the commanding general summons the bold men of the corps to the organization of a storming column of 1,000 men, to vindicate the flag of the Union, and the memory of its defenders who have fallen. Let them come forward. Officers who lead the column of victory in this last assault may be assured of the just recognition of their services by promotion, and every officer and soldier who shares its perils and its glory shall receive a medal fit to commemorate the first grand success of 1863 for the freedom of the Mississippi. His name will be placed in general orders upon the roll of honor. Division commanders will at once report the names of the officers and men who may volunteer for this service, in order that the organization of the column may be completed without delay.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR-GENERAL BANKS.

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

After the unsuccessful attempt to carry the works by direct assault had demonstrated the fact that it could



WILLIAM B. UPTON
2d Lieut. Co. A, 50th Mass.

ORAMEL G. ABBOTT
2d Lieut. Co. D, 50th Mass.

FREDERICK COCHRANE
2d Lieut. Co. C, 50th Mass.

WILLIAM H. HURD
2d Lieut. Co. B, 50th Mass.

JAMES D. DRAPER,
2d Lieut. Co. E, 50th Mass.

not be accomplished without great loss of life, the rifle was laid aside during the next three weeks for the pick and the shovel, and the engineers went to the front. Trenches, parallels and tunnels were pushed nearer and nearer to the Confederate line, their walls were being undermined and the ground was honeycombed with subterranean passages. The moment was almost ripe for the final assault at the time of the surrender, and there can be little doubt that it would have proved a complete success. In the mean time our life was monotonous; still supporting batteries, sleeping in rifle pits, exposed to extreme heat during the day, but buoyed up by the fact that the end of our enlistment was near at hand, and by the anticipation of an early return to our homes and friends; but this we had no right to expect till the fall of Port Hudson. Some of the nine-months troops were almost insubordinate, as nine months had expired since they were mustered in. The 50th was the only nine-months regiment in Dudley's brigade, and the staff and line officers were summoned to his headquarters and the exigency of the case laid before them. The regiment volunteered, to its credit, to remain.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 2, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDERS,
No. 158.

The commanding general cannot too warmly thank the officers and men of the 50th Massachusetts Volunteers for their prompt and patriotic offer of the service of that regiment until the 14th instant, or two weeks beyond the period when they deemed that the term of their enlistment expired. This prompt decision reflects honor upon the gallant officers and men of this regiment, and will be in the future their proudest title to the gratitude of their countrymen, and the esteem of their comrades, with whom they will share the coming triumph and divide the glory.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR-GENERAL BANKS.

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Anticipating a third assault, as has already appeared volunteers were called upon from the various regiments to form a storming party, who formed a camp by themselves. Among the volunteers were Private James Miller of Company B and Corpl. Edward S. Tubbs of Company G. Corporal Tubbs of Haverhill, after the fall of Port Hudson, was transferred on July 17, 1863, to the 6th Illinois Cavalry. Private Miller retired a brigadier general in the United States Army. General Miller narrated the following incident: When he and Corporal Tubbs reported at the headquarters of the "Forlorn Hope," an official called the volunteers forward in the order of the regiments. "Who commands the detachment from the 50th Massachusetts?" "I do," says Corporal Tubbs. "Where is your detachment?" says the official. "There he is," says Corporal Tubbs, pointing to Comrade Miller. General Miller said it was understood that the next assault would be on the 4th of July, and that the "Forlorn Hope" was then in readiness, but he thought it probable General Banks was of the opinion that Port Hudson would soon surrender and so postponed the assault. It is the recollection of the writer that several other members of the regiment besides Corporal Tubbs and James Miller volunteered to join the assaulting column, among them Charles H. Warren of Company C.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 20, 1863.

General: The volunteers of the storming party will assemble at nine A.M. to-morrow, at the headquarters of the right and left wings respectively, whence they will be conducted by orderlies to the camp of the stormers. They should have two days' rations, shelter tents, cooking utensils, etc.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Maj.-Gen. C. C. AUGUR,
Commanding, etc.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 21, 1863.

General: The commanding general directs that you send the stormers to report at Colonel Birge's headquarters.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Maj.-Gen. C. C. AUGUR,
Commanding, etc.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, June 25, 1863.

General: Direct Colonel Birge to organize a storming party immediately into two battalions, and drill it for its work. Too great a proportion of officers ought not to be taken, but four may be allowed to each company.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Brig.-Gen. C. GROVER,
Commanding Right Wing.

HEADQUARTERS STORMING COLUMN, June 28, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to report that the volunteers for the storming column are organized in two battalions of eight companies each, strength of companies about fifty enlisted men; three and in some cases four commissioned officers to a company. Battalion officers are to each, one lieutenant colonel commanding, two majors or acting as such, one adjutant, one quartermaster. One surgeon (from 160th New York) has reported. Present strength for duty is: commissioned officers, 67; enlisted men, 826. Total, 893.

I am, Captain, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

HENRY W. BIRGE,
Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding.

DUNCAN S. WALKER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Diary of Sergeant Nelson:

"16th. Excused from duty as long as I like, and took up quarters at the cotton-gin among a heterogeneous mixture of human beings. Here are officers with stars,

and men of low degree and darkies in profusion. As I remarked awhile ago, the boisterous, coarse fun is enough to cure one of all common ills, so I began to get well almost immediately. Horse trading is as much the religion here as Paul Stickney said speculation was out West in earlier times. Several of the drummer boys, Lu Perkins, Graham and others, indulge in the fascination of horse trading. No boot money is asked, but perhaps a piece of the bridle or some part of the saddle is demanded to make the exchange seem more natural, then they mount and ride away. If a darky happens along a little better mounted than they, woe betide him unless he gives some very satisfactory proof that he is some field officers' colored boy; if his story is shadowy, then he must shift, *volens volens*. The devilment cut up on the officers' darkies is endless, but I think the darky enjoys it as well as anybody.

“But a little way from here our surgeon has appropriated the front room of a one-horse planter's house for his office. The doctor's love for the equine race has here ample scope. The yard is full of mustangs, horses and mules. If any good horse is heard of running loose without an owner, a party is straightway made up to appropriate him. As the horse fodder grows scarce in Port Hudson, the quadrupeds are led out during the night into the open ground. ‘The steed comes at morning — no rider is there.’ Kind hands beckon him away from gunshot, and if he has a good ear and looks like the old one, then somebody changes saddles and he is put to service.

“The plantation where the surgeon has located retains its pristine purity, the old colored folks are at home as they were before the war, and so far as I saw they might have been here when De Soto paddled his canoe on these waters; no one doubts that the age of one old couple was quite near five hundred. They all live in log houses with wooden windows, and the whole arrangement is of the most primitive style.

“17th. Preparations are going forward for another assault. There are stirring calls for volunteers to make up a storming party. Under a flag of truce, detachments of the two armies met to-day on middle ground to bury the dead of last Sunday. The rebels would not allow us to go nearer than a certain line, so they brought out our dead for burial. If this duty could have been done two days ago many would have been found alive, but of one hundred and fifty bodies one only showed signs of life; very many had lived a long time, as was evident by the appearance of their surroundings. In some cases they had tied their handkerchiefs above the wounds and made twists with their bayonets, forming what is termed in medical parlance a tourniquet, thus stopping the flow of blood. But the extreme heat was too much for nature. Decay had commenced, and the most sickening sight to be conceived of was here beheld. A deep trench was dug, and they were all buried in a nameless grave. For the hour all hostilities ceased, and Confederates and Federals hobnobbed together like old friends. Mementoes were exchanged, and the bloody undergarment was entirely hid by good-fellowship, then they shook hands and went back to their guns.

“20th. Back to camp; on our way we met General Banks, who greeted us with a ‘Good morning, boys,’ and a happy smile. We smiled and parted.

“It often happens to us nine-months men that a three-years one will ask us, as one did to-day, ‘Are you a soldier, or a nine-months man?’ While resting in the shade he also sarcastically inquired why we did not take our bounty and buy a mule. We generously offered to use it on his person. This caused bad feeling, and we parted.

“We have been so long away from quartermaster’s stores that a more ragged set of men never were seen. That company that Falstaff would n’t march through Coventry were well dressed men compared with these.

So long as there is anything to tie to, we manage to be presentable. A youthful friend of mine, whose father used to have in charge the finances of Massachusetts, does his duty with bare feet, and I doubt not that in years to come it will be said of him, as of our sires of seventy-six, 'his footsteps were marked with his blood.' The ingenuity displayed to cover the nakedness is worthy of great praise; such economy must eventuate in riches.

"The siege progresses slowly but steadily; gradually the approaches to the rebel earthworks are growing nearer; before many weeks we shall have fortifications equal to theirs and men enough to drive them out. The engineers are each day running out new lines.

"To-day Captain Roby of the U.S. Engineers with an assistant was laying out some new works within a few rods of our camp. They passed in by us, leaving their horses outside. In less than ten minutes he was brought out shot through the body, and died just as they reached our stopping place. Our place of residence is now in a mine, and we feel as secure from rebel shot as we should at home.

"June 25. We are, four of us, living in a coop built on three sides with open daylight, the remainder is of solid earth-covering, brush and moonshine. The vicissitudes of change and natural wear and tear have reduced our cooking and kitchen utensils to three plates, two tin dippers, a knife, a fork and a spoon. The main portion of our living is hard-tack with sugar. At intervals the cook draws a ration of rice, which is considered one of the luxuries, and likely to produce effeminacy; so after the rice come two days' rations of hog, and ye gods, what hogs they must have been when wallowing in their native mire! This diet is not calculated to increase the animal propensities, but otherwise; consequently a general played-out feeling is manifest and the company is reduced to a handful of men, and this handful is not over-ambitious.

"To-day the Johnnies woke up and threw a few hot

shot over and set some of the cotton breastworks on fire. Our side threw back some of the same sort, and blew up a caisson, and other things then and there did. This has changed the noiseless tenor of our way and gives us something to talk of besides the everlasting growl, and the statement of Vicksburg being taken, and that General Grant is coming down to aid us in taking Port Hudson. This little episode helps to pass the long days away. We welcome anything that breaks the monotony. It was in the long days of June, I think, when Wallace the younger sawed and split one cord of wood in six hours; by the same line of argument he could perform the same amount of labor in just half the time out here. Some of the days are over a week long, speaking after the manner of men. The expedients resorted to to pass away time are various and original.

“To the 28th. As the time approaches for mustering for our three months’ pay, I am requested to go to the rear and make out the pay rolls. With the greatest pleasure I fall back, happy to have something to do to take up the time, writing at the surgeon’s quarters with board and lodgings at the gin house.

“The old seedy son of the South who owns this plantation is a facsimile of every other body who owns other property: clothes of black but extremely threadbare and glossy with age, hat to match but much out of season. Somebody gave ‘three and a half for the old one’ and the cotton planter got the old one. His horse, buggy and harness had outlived their youth and beauty long before he even thought his peculiar institution would be over-run with northern vandals. All his able-bodied hands had gone and left him. Uncle Tom, Chloe and Topsy remained and so did some of the elder of the children. They manage to scrape together a living and so they stay.

“Monday, 28th. A strict Sabbatarian would find little this morning, and in the scene before us see little upon which to feast his soul. Sit down there upon that pile of

cotton, my theological friend, and look this thing over just as we find it. As far as one can see to the north and east nothing is visible but a vast field of growing corn. A general highway from somewhere to somewhere runs through it, directly by this cotton-gin. Long trains of wagons are constantly passing and repassing, and their white coverings are seen far in the distance. Drove of cavalry horses come down the road, pass to the ravine to water and return. Strings of artillery teams with slow and measured tread move along past, sometimes stopping to feed from the green corn. All over the fields, wagons are being loaded with this fodder to feed out to the cattle. The hay crop is all exhausted, and so they fall back on this plant.

“A brigade commander followed by his staff will dash by seemingly intent on striking a fatal blow on some portion of this rebellion, but probably more interested to find entertainment for man and beast. This staff is made up of all sorts: here is a bold soldier, just the man to lead up to the cannon’s mouth, and then seek a bauble reputation; while alongside rides a sweet-scented pinky posy, this morning taken out of the top drawer where he laid last night, so white and smooth he looks. His father has influence at court, and it runs in the family to eat from the public crib. When this cruel war is over this noble youth will be brevetted for meritorious service in the field and will be rewarded with a sinecure in some custom house, where he will be required to call around quarterly to draw his salary.

“In and around this castle of ours are negroes cooking meals for their officers, men cooking for themselves, horses hitched, some ‘saddled and bridled all fit for a fight.’ One I noticed, a mule, owned by Colonel Messer’s colored boy, was hitched by his tail to a horse cultivator, without the consent of the mule or the knowledge of the owner. Both made objections and it resulted in a general smash up.

“The regiment has moved to different quarters, and sleeps under the broad heavens. Changes are so frequent that no attempts are made to build shelters. This morning General Banks, through General Dudley, requested the presence of the field and staff of the 50th at Dudley’s headquarters. We privates were considerably interested to know the result. After some time Captain Barnes returned and all were on tiptoe. General Banks says that his army is largely made up of nine-months men, and to let them go home on time would leave him without an army, and all that has been done would be lost, therefore we must stay until some move is made by the army, or government sends others to take our places. General Dudley says: ‘For God’s sake, boys, don’t rebel and make fools of yourselves, as a certain regiment has, and disgrace the old Bay State. Brace up; Port Hudson can’t hold out long. Volunteer for a short time, and I am a happy man.’ Dudley’s style and manner carried the day. The regiment volunteered to stay until Port Hudson surrendered, and as ours is the only nine-months regiment in Dudley’s brigade, the general waxed his moustache and was happy. So when Port Hudson surrenders we are going home, rah-rah-rah, wide awake!

“Two companies I saw to-day marched to the rear without their arms, disgraced. They thought their time was out, in fact rebelled; that was how it happened. The question is often asked, Where are all the books furnished to the commission gone to? good books for the hungry mind. Not even one can be had for love or money.

“Occasionally somebody, in rummaging over an old deserted house, will find an old almanac, some school-books or a few leaves of an aged magazine. I have now a school reader; in it are extracts from Washington’s farewell address, P. Henry’s speech and the like. The most stirring paragraphs are marked with pencil, showing

that the fires burned in the hearts of those yonkers just as they did in days long gone, when we used to spout about the horrors of slavery. On the fly leaf John Henry is intending marriage with Nancy Ann, and we must allow, with all the barbarism of slavery and its sum of villainies, the boys and girls had an eye to the future, just as essentially as they do among the higher intelligences that claim nativity in Essex County. A few leaves of a very old 'Lady's Book' strayed into camp; the chapters thirty-six to the fortieth were there. The famished soul read, yea devoured all about the cruel parent and devotion of Jennie, but whether the old man relented, and 'bless you, my children,' were his closing remarks, or he died game, can never be known to us.

"A fragment of the Salem *Mercury* was read and re-read. The notices therein contained names of persons, places and streets, and it seemed like walking and talking among familiars. Here was a notice that Uncle Moses Nelson's will would be presented for proof, and Moses Dorman, Esq., was named as executor. This incident brought out many of Uncle Moses's peculiarities, which were not a few, and his invocation at the neighborhood prayer meetings. His original way of putting things, and above all his old-fashioned honesty, were told by us who knew him in our boyhood days.

"July 2. The march of improvement and progress has made another opening to be looked after. Earthworks have been thrown up almost under the frowning fortifications of Port Hudson, and the guns of Mack's Black Horse Battery have been placed in position. This is considered so perilous a position for guns that a large force of infantry are in the pits surrounding this battery night and day. A deep wide trench has been dug from a belt of woods up to the guns. All communications with the battery and outside must be carried on through this passage. The regiments supporting go in after dark and remain until nightfall the following day.

“Here we sit in the dirt with a blazing July sun pouring its serenest rays upon our heads. By stretching our blankets across and holding them in place with our bayonets a little shelter is obtained; the sun strikes us enough to give every man a sunstroke. If one straightens up his head above the line of dirt in front, this is recognized by a rebel, who shoots his rifle at it. The only variation from dirt and sweat and impatience has been for somebody to hold his cap upon a stick to draw the fire from some of the southern chivalry.

“During the day the cook comes to the edge of the woods, and in squads we go on all fours to the right flank and satisfy the cravings of hunger. It appears that this is the most important and the most exposed position, consequently around it centers more interest than about any other spot in this siege. Staff officers and orderlies are passing in every few minutes with orders; they leave their horses in the woods, and then on all fours get to the battery. This journey leads them over us, through us and under us, and they always manage to knock our guns; then our blanket sunshades fall, and by the time the whole thing is again in place some one of them comes back, and then it is repeated. As we have to work under difficulties, having a wholesome dread of the rebel sharpshooters, the dirt and sweat mingle and plow deep furrows down our bronzed cheek; so after dark, when we are allowed two hours to stretch our limbs, Bradstreet and myself take to the bayou, and then take Turkish baths, and then back again. Before daybreak we are released and others take our places. To compensate for this we have the whole day and night to rest and sleep.

“July 3. Although we knew of no one going to Baton Rouge, yet to-day some one came up, and a few letters from home got to us. It has been weeks since a single word has reached us from the North. We hear that R. D. Merrill and George M. Boynton have passed away.

I am strongly of the opinion that, if it is possible, the better way is for all to leave Baton Rouge and camp up here in the woods. The rations issued to a convalescent camp are next to nothing; their duties are about the same. Such inactivity of body and mind would kill a well man.

“July 4. This day was celebrated much after the wish of the senior Adams. A national salute was fired morning, noon and night. Some of the picket guard was within talking distance of the rebel earthworks. These same rebels thought that Johnston was coming to their relief and had commenced an attack upon our forces. With a good deal of emphasis they were told just what the matter was. A little duty is required of the army to-day, as it is requisite for safety. I am sorry to put down that some indulged in the flowing bowl, but did not get in the lock-up. Our dissipation was confined to a sheet of gingerbread and a bottle of cider. The manufacture of this apple juice is worthy of the consideration of northern philanthropists. Dried apples are soaked in water for twenty-four hours, and the liquid is bottled and sold to *we uns*. How much of it will fuddle a man I have never been able to learn; some say *three* barrels. I have seen folks drink until it run out of their mouths, slopped over so to speak, and yet would take another glass, I thank you. I feel obliged to make this explanation, for the day we left Georgetown for Camp Stanton all signed the pledge to abstain from the use of intoxicants, except as a beverage or when ordered by the surgeon. With pride I point to our record.

“A few prisoners celebrated their independence by escaping from durance vile. They dug down through the solid earth underneath their prison house, thence on an angle turned toward the river, and came into daylight. The bluff at this port is extremely high, and they were all right, watching their chance to slip the guard. A few minutes brought them into our lines. The destitution

among the soldiers and inhabitants of Port Hudson is extreme. They cannot hold out much longer. The courage of the rank and file is kept up by printed documents that are struck off every few days — for they have the luxury of a printing press — stating that Grant is on the point of abandoning Vicksburg, then General Pemberton will come down and drive us away and release them. Another day something equally encouraging will be announced by bulletins, and thus whistling they keep courage up. These accounts raise our spirits, as we know Grant does n't leave Vicksburg without taking the best part of it with him, and starvation will drive our opponents into a surrender before many days.

“5th and 6th. Another day in the rifle pits, and day of refreshment and rest. Jonah was three days and three nights in the whale's belly — although he called whale by another name — but anyway it was a *whale* of a story. Now these Jonahs think this pit and this sun are about as bad to endure as anything that *that* ‘ancient mariner’ went through with, and both parties leave their confined quarters with equal zeal and haste. This last day has been extremely fine, the cheerful breeze stirred the leaves — that's poetry — and under the huge old trees we slept away almost the whole twenty-four hours.

“7th. This morning *certain* news of the fall of Vicksburg, and no discount. Each regiment was drawn up in line, and the pleasant announcement was made and particulars read — please see small bills: Twenty-seven thousand prisoners. One hundred and twenty-eight pieces of light artillery and eighty siege guns. The wild enthusiasm cannot be described. Everybody was bubbling over with happiness. Grant sends greetings to Banks. Communication is opened on the river, and the end is not far. We close up this little affair without any further trouble. General Banks took measures to inform General Gardner, commandant of Port Hudson, of the exact condition of things at Vicksburg, and the folly of

his longer holding out. All the afternoon couriers have been riding back and forth, all kinds of stories and rumors are flying through the camp; everybody is gushing, and night finds us a happy family, for we are quite sure within *ten* days we shall control Port Hudson; and the Mississippi River is ours from the Gulf to the Northern Lights. 'Lurid fires at dead of night' burned in Port Hudson; we were near enough to hear the outbreaks, and the calls to quell them.

"July 8. 'Coming events cast their shadows before.' Open rebellion ran riot in Port Hudson last night. All discipline was apparently lost, and an army of demoralized, disheartened and conquered soldiery held the reins through the night. At intervals we could distinctly hear the bugle call, the parley, which showed that mutiny was rife. This morning a cessation of hostilities was asked, and diplomatic finesse, hedging and bluffing to see who could get the best of it, continued until the latter part of the day, when it was told us that Port Hudson had *unconditionally surrendered*. Imagine all the pent-up enthusiasm of thousands of men, who had been watching and waiting for weeks and months for this moment; imagine anything and everything, but the reality can never be described. It is one of these occasions that must be seen; the lame leap; the halt step off at a two-forty gait; the weak grow strong; the gloomy and despondent turn up the corners of their mouths, preliminary to a feeble smile. Before dark blue and gray meet on middle ground and commence trading jack-knives, and tell how well they love everybody. Such a love feast was never seen before.

"With so much to reflect upon — present and future — our hard-tack and coffee are sweeter than the nectar of the gods and no bed of roses equaled mother earth. Such a happy combination of circumstances was too much for regular sleep, and the night passed and morning broke."

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 7, 1863. 11 A.M.

My dear General: Your most gratifying dispatch (4th instant) has just been received, announcing the surrender of Vicksburg. I beg you to accept my hearty congratulations. It is the most important event of the war, and will contribute most to the establishment of the government.

The freedom of the Mississippi puts an end to the Rebellion, so far as an independent Confederacy is concerned. There is no room for an independent government between the Mississippi and the Atlantic. Port Hudson will be in our possession before the close of this week. The Army of the Gulf sends its congratulations to the gallant and successful troops of your command. Salutes will be fired at noon from the batteries on the right, left and center of our lines, in honor of the fall of Vicksburg.

I have the honor to remain, General, with highest respect,

Your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Maj.-Gen. U. S. GRANT,

Commanding at Vicksburg.

Correspondence between General Banks, U.S.A., and General Gardner, C.S.A.:

HEADQUARTERS PORT HUDSON, LA., July 7.

General: Having received information from your troops that Vicksburg has been surrendered, I make this communication to ask you to give me the official assurance whether this is true or not, and if true, I ask for a cessation of hostilities with a view to the consideration of terms for surrendering this position.

I am, General, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

FRANK GARDNER,

Major-General Commanding C.S. Forces.

To Major-General BANKS,

Commanding U.S. Forces near Port Hudson.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8.

General: In reply to your communication of the 7th instant, by flag of truce, I have the honor to inform you that I received yesterday morning an official dispatch from Maj.-Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, United States Army, whereof the following is a true extract:

Fiftieth Massachusetts Regiment

“HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE,
NEAR VICKSBURG, July 4.

General: The garrison of Vicksburg surrendered this morning, the number of prisoners is 27,000; field artillery, 128 pieces; and about eighty siege guns.

Your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT,

To Maj.-Gen. N. P. BANKS,

Major General.

Commanding Department of the Gulf.”

I regret to say that, under present circumstances, I cannot consistently with my duty consent to a cessation of hostilities for the purposes you indicate.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

To Maj.-Gen. FRANK GARDNER,

Commanding C.S. Forces, Port Hudson.

PORT HUDSON, July 8.

General: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication. Having defended this position as long as I deem my duty requires, I am willing to surrender to you, and will appoint a committee of three officers to meet a similar commission appointed by yourself at nine o'clock this morning, for the purpose of agreeing upon, and drawing up the terms of surrender, and for that purpose I ask for a cessation of hostilities. Will you please designate a point outside of my breastworks where the meeting shall be held for this purpose?

I am very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

FRANK GARDNER,

To Major-General BANKS,

Commanding C.S. Forces.

Commanding U.S. Forces.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 7, 1863.

General: The commanding general directs that the following be communicated for your information and guidance:

General Gardner has just requested the commanding general to give him “official assurance” whether Vicksburg has surrendered

or not; and if true, he asks a cessation of hostilities to enable him to consider terms for surrendering Port Hudson.

The commanding general has replied that a cessation of hostilities is impossible, but, nevertheless, he desires that all active demonstrations on your part shall cease until further orders from these headquarters.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES A. HARTWELL,

Brig.-Gen. C. GROVER,

Lieutenant and Aide-de-Camp.

Commanding, etc.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to inform you that General Gardner has offered to surrender, and at his request a commission, to consist of three officers designated by me, will meet a similar committee on his part, at our lines at nine A.M. to-day, to draw up the terms of surrender.

I have directed that active hostilities shall entirely cease until further orders for this purpose.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Rear-Admiral D. G. FARRAGUT, U.S. Navy,

Commanding Lower Fleet.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, 19TH A.C.,

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8, 1863. 2 P.M.

Sir: The articles of surrender are signed at two P.M.

1. The enemy surrenders everything.
2. We respect private property.
3. Officers and soldiers not paroled.
4. We take care of the sick.

March in at five P.M.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RICHARD B. IRWIN,

Assistant Adjutant General.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8, 1863.

General: Please designate two regiments of your division to go in with the occupying force at five o'clock, and order them to

report immediately at the opening in front of General Augur's. Keep the rest of your command in hand, encamp it comfortably, and take stringent measures to repress straggling.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Brig.-Gen. W. DWIGHT,
Commanding, etc.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8, 1863.

My dear Sir: Port Hudson surrendered to-day, substantially without conditions. We shall be compelled, however, to parole a greater part of the men. They called for 6,000 rations. The ceremony of rendition takes place at seven to-morrow.

I am very truly yours,

N. P. BANKS,
Major-General Commanding.

Rear-Admiral D. G. FARRAGUT,
Commanding Fleet, etc.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8, 1863.

Sir: The commissioners have agreed to occupy the place at seven o'clock to-morrow morning instead of five this evening.

Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Gen. B. H. GRIERSON,
Commanding Cavalry.

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8, 1863.

My dear Sir: The officers to meet those appointed by General Gardner upon the subject of the terms of surrender were necessarily named as soon as his communication was received, otherwise I should have very gladly acted upon your suggestion. Unless a different course is suggested by the officers representing the garrison, I shall designate you as the officer to receive the surrender of General Gardner. I will notify you of the result as soon as it is ascertained.

I shall expect your brigade to move at once to Lafourche. I will review the troops in Port Hudson to-day, and then prepare

for the close of the campaign, which has lasted without intermission for four months from this day. It began the 8th of March.

Very truly yours,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

P.S. I shall name of the most deserving regiments eight or ten to occupy and garrison the fort as soon as surrendered. Will you name some most entitled to honor in your division?

General WEITZEL.

BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8, 1863. 2.30 P.M.

Dear General: I am sorry you do not accept the surrender. You seem to be more closely identified with the whole campaign than any other officer. The articles are signed:

1. The enemy surrendering everything.
2. We respect private property.
3. Officers and soldiers not paroled.

The regiments asked for are only as witnesses to the act of rendition. The transports will be ready to take your troops to-night to Donaldsonville. You will lead the advance. Nine-months regiments only will remain. I shall be glad to see you this evening. It is reported from the upper fleet that Hooker is superseded by General Meade. No enemy between this and Baton Rouge.

Very truly yours,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

General WEITZEL.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, 19TH A.C.,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, July 8, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDERS,
No. 164.

I. The following-named regiments, having but a brief time to serve, are detached from the divisions to which they belong; will concentrate in front of General Augur's position on the main road, march into Port Hudson at nine o'clock to-morrow morning, and report to the commanding officer of the post. They will, for the present, constitute part of the garrison for that post.

From the 1st Division, 50th Massachusetts; from the 2d Division, 26th Connecticut, 24th Maine; from the 3d Division, 4th Massachusetts; from the 4th Division, 22d Maine, 52d Massachusetts, 26th Maine.

II. Major-General Augur will embark his division, excepting the two regiments detailed to accompany the occupying force, on the transports at Point Pleasant Landing at five o'clock to-morrow morning with two days' rations in haversacks, and three days' additional, and a full supply of ammunition. The two regiments detailed to accompany the occupying force will go fully prepared to embark on transports as soon as the ceremony of rendition is over. Brigadier-General Grover will send a brigade to Plains' store to-night to relieve Colonel Dudley's brigade. Colonel Dudley will take up the line of march at four A.M.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR-GENERAL BANKS.

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
PORT HUDSON, July 10, 1863.

General: The commanding general directs that all the enlisted men and citizens, employees of the enemy's forces captured at this post, be released upon giving their parole in triplicate upon the enclosed forms.

One copy of the individual parole, signed by the man himself, his regimental commander, and the paroling officer of our army, will be delivered to the regimental commanders at the time of parolment for distribution to the men. One copy of the consolidated parole rolls, signed by each man, by Major-General Gardner, and by the paroling officer, will be retained, and transmitted by you to these headquarters. One copy of the consolidated rolls, similarly signed, to be handed to General Gardner. The consolidated list to be verified by roll call. The Louisiana troops will be paroled first in order, furnished with five days' rations, and permitted to march out of our lines under escort, and go to their homes. The other troops will be paroled as rapidly as possible, and disposed of as may be hereafter directed.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RICHARD B. IRWIN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Brig.-Gen. GEORGE L. ANDREWS,
Commanding Post of Port Hudson.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS,
PORT HUDSON, July 12, 1863.

General: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 11th instant. The paroled troops will be conducted past the lines of this army, with such supplies as may be deemed necessary for their use. Their destination must be determined by themselves. It is not deemed expedient to enter upon any stipulation as to the course to be pursued by the government in case any of the paroled prisoners should hereafter choose to remain within the lines of the army of the United States.

Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

Maj.-Gen. FRANK GARDNER,
C.S. Army.

C.S.A. Lieut. James Freret:

“Some of the splendid Parrott guns of an Indiana regiment were taken across the river and put in battery there. They dismounted three of our guns, splitting a rifled 32-pounder on the 5th of July, knocking the trunnion of an 8-inch howitzer on the morning of the 6th, and permanently disabling a rifled 24-pounder on the evening of the same day. This artillery practice was probably equal if not superior to anything which has ever been accomplished of the kind, the distance being from 1,000 to 1,400 yards (about three-quarters of a mile). Many of our broken guns were, for an emergency, braced up on blocks and loaded with bags of all sorts of scrap iron which were to be fired in the face of a storming party, it being of little consequence whether the disabled guns were good for another discharge or not.

“July 7. During the forenoon the Federals called out to our men that Vicksburg had surrendered on the 4th. That night a council of war was held at General Gardner’s headquarters, which was protracted until two A.M.

On the 8th the situation of Port Hudson was well worthy serious consideration. It was forty-eight days since the virtual beginning of the siege, and a fortified position constructed for a garrison of twenty thousand men had been held by one-third of that force for a much longer period than could have been expected by our forces outside. At the hour above named General Gardner sent to General Banks, by a flag of truce, for confirmation of the fall of Vicksburg, which was accorded him."

Confederate account continued:

"At nine A.M. on the 8th, General Gardner dispatched commissioners to treat for surrender of the post. They returned in the afternoon with the following terms of unconditional surrender, which were agreed to and signed.

ARTICLE 1. Maj.-Gen. Frank Gardner to surrender to the United States forces under Major-General Banks the place of Port Hudson and its dependencies, with its garrison, armament, munitions, public funds, and material of war, in the condition as nearly as may be in which they were at the hour of cessation of hostilities, viz., six A.M., July 8, 1863.

ART. 2. The surrender stipulated in Art. 1 is qualified by no conditions save that the officers and enlisted men composing the garrison shall receive the treatment due to prisoners of war according to the usages of civilized warfare.

ART. 3. All private property of officers and enlisted men shall be respected and left to their respective owners.

ART. 4. The position of Port Hudson shall be occupied tomorrow at seven A.M. by the forces of the United States, and its garrison received as prisoners of war by such general officers of the United States service as may be designated by Major-General Banks, with the ordinary formalities of rendition. The Confederate troops will be drawn up in line, officers in their positions, the right of the line resting on the edge of the prairie south of the railroad depot, the left extending in the direction of the village of Port Hudson. The arms and colors will be conveniently piled, and will be received by the officers of the United States.

ART. 5. The sick and wounded of the garrison will be cared for by the authorities of the United States, assisted, if desired by either party, by the medical officers of the garrison.

Approved:

W. R. MILES,
Commanding Right Wing, C.S.A.
T. G. W. STEEDMAN,
Commanding Left Wing, C.S.A.
M. J. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. Heavy Artillery, C.S.A.
CHARLES P. STONE,
Brigadier-General, U.S.A.
W. DWIGHT,
Brigadier-General, U.S.A.
HENRY W. BIRGE,
Col. Commanding 3d Brigade, U.S.A.
Grover's Division, U.S.A.

Approved: FRANK GARDNER,
Major-General.

N. P. BANKS,
Major-General.

HEADQUARTERS, PORT HUDSON, LA., July 8, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS,
No. 61.

I. Nobly have the troops performed their duty in the defence of this position, continued from the 21st day of May up to this time. The place is surrendered at the last moment it was proper to hold it, and after a most gallant defence in several severe attacks. Let all continue, during the duties that still remain to be performed, to show that cheerful obedience which has distinguished them as soldiers up to this time.

II. The troops will be paraded at six A.M. to-morrow for surrender in line of battle in the same order as they are now at the breastworks, with the heavy artillery on the right in the edge of the prairie, the left extending towards the town of Port Hudson. All officers and men will be in their places under arms.

BY COMMAND OF MAJ.-GEN. FRANK GARDNER.

C. N. JACKSON,
Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

PUBLIC RESOLUTION No. 7.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the thanks of Congress are hereby tendered to Maj.-Gen. N. P. Banks, and the officers and soldiers under his command, for the skill, courage and endurance which compelled the surrender of Port Hudson, and thus removed the last obstruction to the free navigation of the Mississippi River.

Approved Jan. 28, 1864.

Banks to Halleck:

PORT HUDSON, July 10, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to inform you that with the post there fell into our hands over 5,550 prisoners, including one major general, one brigadier general, twenty pieces of heavy artillery, five complete batteries numbering thirty-one pieces of field artillery, a good supply of projectiles for light and heavy guns, 44,000 pounds of cannon powder, 5,000 stand of small arms, 150,000 rounds of small arms ammunition, besides a small amount of stores of various kinds. We also captured two steamers, one of which is very valuable. Upon the surrender I found it necessary to send all available forces to open and preserve communication with New Orleans. I was also compelled to garrison this post by the nine-months regiments whose time they think is out, and the colored regiments. After the post surrendered unconditionally, I released the non-commissioned officers and privates on their parole. The officers will be kept in confinement until further orders. Trusting that my course will be approved,

I have the honor to be your most obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,

Major-General Commanding.

July 9 was a memorable day in the history of the regiment. Port Hudson had surrendered on the 8th, and on the morning of this day the regiment formed in column to march in and participate in the formalities of surrender. While we were halted by the roadside, General Gardner, attended by his staff and a troop of horse, rode past.

After some delay General Dudley reined up before the regiment, and, after it had been formed in close ranks, made to us the following farewell address: "Men of the 50th, the object of your expedition has been accom-

plished, your time of service has expired; soon you will return to the old Bay State. With the remaining regiments of my brigade I shall immediately go on board steamers, having been ordered below, and this is the last time I shall see you on this soil. With the deepest sincerity I thank you for your uniform good conduct while in my command, and I congratulate you on the record you have made. That you may safely return to your homes and enjoy the meeting of family and friends, and in the days to come pleasantly and fully remember this campaign, is the heartfelt wish of your old commander." "Replacing his cap and waving his hand, he rode the length of the line, and as cheer after cheer went up, again waving his hand, he was lost to sight."

The march was resumed; in a few minutes the sally port was entered, the line of fortifications passed, and what remained of Port Hudson was soon exposed to view. The defences were examined with the greatest interest. "Upon the tops of the earthworks bags of sand were laid crosswise, leaving between each bag an aperture large enough to sight the gun, and on top of the bags a huge log rested lengthwise. Here, in comparative safety, the men could load and fire on the assaulting column. In every few rods a battery was placed to rake the approaches in all directions with grape and canister. At least fifty rods from the works the ground had been cleared of shelter." Here the river broke upon our view, and as we approached the church the entire rebel army was drawn up in line.

A correspondent of the *New York Times* wrote a very good account of the formality of the surrender:

"At the earliest dawn of the — now ever memorable — 9th of July the whole camp was necessarily in the highest state of glee and commotion, and the 'Star Spangled Banner,' 'Yankee Doodle' and 'Dixie' came borne upon the morning air — never sounding sweeter.

"At seven o'clock General Andrews, chief of the staff

of General Banks, made his grand entrance into the rebel fortifications, with Colonel Birge leading his brave storming column, whose noble services have thus been, happily for their friends, dispensed with, but to whom the country is no less indebted, taking the will for the deed. These were followed by two picked regiments from each division, with Holcomb's and Rawles's batteries of light artillery, and the gunners of the naval battery.

"The rebels were drawn up in line, and an immense line they made, their officers in front of them on one side of the road, their backs to the river. General Gardner then advanced towards General Andrews, and in a few accompanying words offered to surrender his sword with Port Hudson; but General Andrews told him in appreciation of his bravery, however misdirected, he was at liberty to retain his sword. Our men were then drawn up in two lines on the other side of the road, opposite to the rebels, and our officers placed themselves in front of their men. General Gardner then said to General Andrews, 'General, I will now formally surrender my command to you, and for that purpose you will give the orders to ground arms.' The order was given and the arms were grounded.

"After that General Andrews sent for the enemy's general officers, staff and field officers. The line officers were left with their companies and a guard, composed of the 22d Louisiana and 75th New York, placed over them. These formalities over, the glorious old flag of the Union was unfolded to the breeze from one of the highest bluffs facing the river, by the men of the *Richmond*, a battery thundered forth its salute, which rolled majestically up and down the broad surface of the Mississippi — and Port Hudson was ours."

From the Port Hudson *Freemen*, July 14, 1863:

"Port Hudson, July 8. This place was unconditionally surrendered this morning, and Major-General Gardner, General Bealls, Colonel Miles and about three hundred

other officers, besides six thousand prisoners, fell into the hands of the Union forces. General Banks marched in and took possession on the 9th.

“The number of rebel soldiers drawn up in line when the surrender took place was about four thousand. In addition to this number, there were about fifteen hundred sick and wounded; the wounded numbered about five hundred. The wounds are generally very severe in the head, and by the bullets of sharpshooters.

“The United States flag was run up at nine o’clock on Thursday morning, the 9th instant, and was saluted by the *Hartford* as she passed. There had been terrible sickness in the garrison, and almost total destitution of medicine. They suffered terribly from this cause. The *Arizona* was dispatched to Vicksburg with dispatches from Major-General Banks soon after the surrender was completed, and by this time the glorious news has circulated all over the North, and gladdened the hearts of all true patriots.

“The residences in Port Hudson village are in a deplorable condition. Every building that we have noticed has either been hit with shot or shell and completely riddled. Even the church edifice did not escape. It is full of holes made by the balls, and the shells have shattered it considerably. Carpenters will be in demand before they will assume their wonted shape. All of them have been used for hospitals or a place for commissary stores, and general repair and reinvigorating will have to do their share before they will be healthy and comfortable places to abide in. Such is war.

“For some time previous to the surrender of Port Hudson the rebel garrison subsisted on fresh mule and horse meat. In order to make this hold out it was issued by a commissary; also, to make the meal last, a cob was ground with it, and half a pound allowed to each man daily. Even this was about exhausted before the surrender was made. The above is vouched for by officers and men with whom we have conversed.”

CHAPTER XVII

GARRISONING PORT HUDSON — THE REGIMENT EMBARK ON
THE STEAMER OMAHA — VOYAGE UP THE RIVER TO
CAIRO — JOURNEY HOME

AFTER the formal surrender had taken place and the men were allowed to break ranks, the soldiers of both armies mingled together in the most cordial and friendly manner, exhibiting no rancor or ill-feeling on the one side or the other. The Confederates seemed to be as pleased that the contest was over as the Federals, and it was difficult to realize that a few days before they had been arrayed against each other in deadly conflict. The destructive effect of our artillery fire appeared on every side. Buildings were demolished, others riddled, trees shattered, great holes torn up in the earth, and the carcasses of cattle and mules were strewn about. Tents were soon issued, a camp formed, and during the interval until July 28 the men were required to drill, go on guard and have dress parade. Several of the regiments, including the 50th, were organized into a temporary brigade under Colonel Atwood.

Diary of Corpl. Henry H. Johnson, Company F:

“July 11. This morning I was pained to hear of the sudden death of Wyman D. Jacobs and his brother, Lieutenant Jacobs, of the 26th Connecticut. Wyman died Wednesday morning, 8th instant, and was buried the same day. Lieutenant Jacobs died Sunday, July 5. They were both very fine men, and in Wyman I have lost my best friend in the army. Always together since we enlisted, everything we had we used together, and since he left us to go to Baton Rouge I have missed him much. He was a good soldier, always ready to do his duty, and



IRA HURD
2d Lieut. Co. F, 50th Mass.

WILLIAM P. DANIELS
2d Lieut. Co. H, 50th Mass.

JAMES H. RUNDLETT
2d Lieut. Co. K, 50th Mass.

ANDREW F. STOWE
2d Lieut. Co. G, 50th Mass.

GEORGE H. BLINN
Corpl. Co. A, 50th Mass.

loved by all his comrades. He was in the battle of the 27th of May and the 14th of June, when his brother was wounded. I remember well what a shock it was to Wyman when he heard of it. He never recovered his usual spirits, always anxious for his brother's welfare. Little did I think, when I left him at the doctor's quarters, that it was the last time I should ever see him, but how uncertain life and health are in this part of our country! God grant that my life may be spared and that I may very soon have the pleasure of once more meeting the friends at home.

"Tuesday, July 14. This is the end of the time for which we volunteered. Port Hudson has surrendered, but we are not on our way home. The regiment is detailed to guard the prisoners who have been put on steamers and sent to their homes. The privates are paroled and go up the river, but the officers are to go to New Orleans. Companies F and K are detailed to take the officers on board the steamer *Suffolk* (formerly our old rotten steamer the *Niagara*) to New Orleans. We started at five o'clock P.M. and arrived at Baton Rouge in one and one-half hours, where we remained till the next morning. We had eighty-nine rebel officers on board, and our guard consisted of thirty-eight.

"Wednesday, July 15. Started from Baton Rouge at daylight, passed Donaldsonville at ten o'clock, the ironclad gunboat *Essex* and the river steamers *Emperor* and *North American*. Spoke the *Essex*, and heard that Lee had been completely annihilated in Pennsylvania. Arrived at New Orleans at four P.M., and just before dark conducted the prisoners to the custom house and delivered them up to the U.S. authorities."

Diary of Sergeant Nelson:

"July 14. Captain Barnes made a request that I might be permitted to leave camp and go to Baton Rouge to close up all business, to see that headboards were placed by the graves of those of Company K who had

died since we left, obtain from the hospitals their effects, and then return on the boat that is to bring up our tents and camp equipage. The immense amount of red tape necessary to get started was wonderful. That I, an insignificant private, who enlisted for thirteen dollars a month to stand up and be shot at, should find it necessary, when wanting to travel about twenty-five miles, to consult so many eminent men and gain their unqualified consent, raised myself in my own estimation, so that I thought perhaps I would buy a steamboat and take a select party of friends along with me. First, Colonel Messer received the document, and knowing me well, gave the consent unhesitatingly, and respectfully forwarded it to Colonel Atwood, commanding brigade. After due deliberation, he seized a pen and signed his name, approving, and with his best respects forwarded it to General Andrews, commander of Port Hudson, who unhesitatingly gave his autograph, and sent it up to be signed by R. B. Irwin, adjutant general of this department. After gaining his signature I artlessly inquired if it was to be sent to Washington for President Lincoln's indorsement before our boat could be launched upon the waves, which being answered in the negative, I started to get transportation.

“The medical boat was to leave at two o'clock, and it was my aim to go on it if I could get a pass. This must come from Dr. Alexander, surgeon-in-chief, and the next move to make was to find him and the pass. Enlisting the sympathies of Surgeon Cogswell, a coach was called, and for two long hours Dr. Alexander was searched for as for hidden treasures, and with about the average result. He was out, but after long delays his best man came down to the landing and escorted us over the gang-plank, and coming on board in such 'goodlie companie,' the guard passed me for all I was worth. It is sometimes well to make a favorable impression at sight, and in the present case it was *extremely* so. Captain Littlefield of

Company E was on the landing very anxious to go below, but could see no way of getting a pass. I proposed to try the effect of cheek, but the captain thought it would be useless. However, I walked down the gangway, requesting the guard to observe the general contour of my eyes and nose, as I wished to return again in a few minutes. Stepping up to where the captain was standing, I requested him to follow like a dutiful man. He did so. We passed the guard,

‘He smiled a smole,
He winked a wunk,’

and my friend, the captain, had a ‘sure thing’ for a ride on the medical boat.

“About dark the boat swung from her moorings, and without any mishap arrived at Baton Rouge about the noon of night, and found the few in camp buried in profound slumber. The officers’ tents of each company are all that are standing. The others are in condition to be moved at the word. Woke up Byron, called for two stews, and then to rest.

“July 15. No more stores being furnished, flour and other necessaries of life were purchased, and Aunt Josephine, — called Phenie for short, — a noted cook, formerly owned by a gentleman of high standing in this city, acted in that capacity for me. As the fig and other fruits of this clime furnished the desserts, we fared sumptuously every day. Overhauling my valise, a ‘biled shirt’ was found, and other light and airy articles for summer wear were put to use. I am quite reconciled to my lot. If a quartermaster or paymaster is wanted, apply within. In a mixed company this morning an acquaintance called me by name, when a man with the strap of a lieutenant colonel spoke up: ‘I used to know that name in Massachusetts; where is the owner?’ Turning around, I faced a stranger who introduced himself,

and I immediately grasped by the hand one who, in days long gone, was a playmate of mine. Pleasantly we talked of old times, and ten thousand boyish reminiscences of Georgetown as it was, and of those who were with us then. The hurry and bustle of the times make meetings short, so we parted. I think state rights or state pride is felt immensely strong out here. To illustrate: some little time ago the band boys, wishing a favor granted them, which favor was to come through the commander of 30th Massachusetts, Colonel Bullock, I was solicited to act in their behalf; so 'I hied me away' to the colonel's quarters, and stated their request in as mild and unassuming a manner as possible, and hoping that if it was in his power he would grant their petition. For a long time he objected, stating many good reasons, and beginning to think he was about right, I was on the point of leaving, when he abruptly asked, 'Who are you, and where from?' I told him Massachusetts was my native State, and I was a member of the 50th Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. 'Massachusetts? Stop! What is it you want? I do not care what you want; have it. Yes; have anything — anything there is around here; take it and keep it, and I only wish I could do something more for you and the band.' I struck up 'Yankee Doodle homeward bound,' and marched back to camp, one abreast, thanking heaven that I was born in the old Bay State, and that my glorious old ancestor came over in the *Mayflower*, and was the first to plant his foot on Plymouth Rock.

"16th. A few letters came up from New Orleans on the last night steamer. I took them over to the hospital for delivery. Among them was one for Amos Dole. This I took to the general hospital, and there making inquiries was directed to the ward, but was told that he was very near his end. He had consciousness of my being present, and called me by name, but was too far gone to talk, or take notice of letters from home. A

sudden change came over him, and reclining his head on my arm,

‘Without a sigh, a change of feature or a shaded smile,
He gave his hand to the stern messenger,
And as a glad child seeks his father’s arms, went home.’

“No man ever enlisted in this war from better motives, no man enjoyed the excitement of march or bivouac, or was more ready to respond to duty’s call, or anticipated more pleasure in fighting his battles over again, when this cursed war is ended. In accordance with my orders, I have been out to the cemetery, which is about two miles out of the city, and placed headboards at the graves of my comrades of Company K. A large tract of land has been laid out very systematically and numbered by brigades, regiments and companies. A plan of the ground is kept by the general superintendent, and we can find the sought-for dead without much trouble. Here is the last of earth.

‘After the battle, peaceful graves.’

“Returning to the city found that orders had arrived, that everything must be put in condition for transportation. Early to-morrow morning a steamer leaves for Port Hudson, and with it everything and everybody belonging to the 50th goes on it. All remaining tents are struck and rolled; clothing, equipments of dead comrades from the various hospitals gathered, boxed and labeled. The old camp stove, having run the race set before it, was sold at a very low figure and closed up the concern. The last night in Baton Rouge; bed as hard as a board; stars shining and twinkling, just as they have been ever since they sung together.

“17th. At early call the teams began to load our effects, and in a few hours, turning our faces toward the Mississippi, the old camp ground saw the ‘last of the bare uns.’ Stopping a team at the hospital to gather the

effects of Amos Dole, I was met by the hospital steward, who coolly informed me that it was usual to retain the clothing of men who died at the hospital under his charge. Feeling my extreme smallness in his presence, I humbly stated that in all other cases everything had been gathered and would be returned to the relatives of the deceased, and hoped he would grant this, my last request; but his mind was made up and he should not. As I turned to go, I said, 'That depends entirely upon how high authority I can enlist in my favor in the short time I have before the boat leaves.' Starting for somebody's headquarters, by a special providence almost the first man I met was Surgeon Cogswell, who I supposed was up at Port Hudson. I stated the case; he wrote a few lines, using the pommel of his saddle for a writing desk, giving it to me, expressed himself that he thought the great mogul might notice it; if not, he would go himself. Making my second visit, I passed this letter to my friend, the steward, who passed over what I called for without deigning a remark.

"Looking over the articles I found a ring was missing that I knew was with him yesterday. He denied all knowledge of it, and as the boat was just ready to start it was impossible to get any satisfaction. I told him that it had been stolen since Amos died, and I had no doubt he knew where it was. He called me names and I called him worse ones; my last words were about robbing dead soldiers, and his were about my leaving as soon as convenient, and thus with mutual hate we parted.

"The steam was up and the boat immediately turned her bow up river, and Baton Rouge became dim in the distance. The crevasse through which we were so unceremoniously drawn last March was noted. The river is now down to low-water mark, and that vast extent of submerged cane field is as dry as dust. *Then* we seemed to be sailing along on the tops of houses; now we have to mount the hurricane deck to see what is doing on the plantations. The shades of evening were settling around

the solitary residence of Mr. Winter; as the boat passed by not a living mortal appeared around that domicile; everything was quiet and gloomy, and steaming up, our boat soon found anchorage at the landing.

“July 22. The days pass slowly, and when a human being is obliged to resort to thunder showers for amusements to beguile the tedious hours, convivialty and mirth must be rare articles. The captain’s room had been used as the sitting room of a hotel more than any other tent or room in this vicinity. Captain Barnes’s good nature and pleasant anecdotes have always assured him an audience under all circumstances. Thus the field officers of this regiment are often found here, entirely divested of all military dignity, passing the joke, relating anecdotes or some personal experience, and driving dull care away. Within the precincts of this tent to-night, as usual, a number of them had dropped in, and the old canvas fairly grinned with delight. Before the hour for closing had arrived a howling thunder shower, totally regardless of weak nerves or timid temperaments, poured out its vials. Many tents lay prostrate and Wildes and myself did our level best, and the old concern weathered the gale. The night will long be remembered by that company.”

The Confederate organizations, the privates and non-commissioned officers of which were paroled were as follows:

1st Alabama Infantry, 49th Alabama Infantry, 1st (8th) Arkansas Infantry, 10th Arkansas Infantry, 11th Arkansas Infantry, 12th Arkansas Infantry, 14th Arkansas Infantry, 15th Arkansas Infantry, 16th Arkansas Infantry, 17th Arkansas Infantry, 18th Arkansas Infantry, 23d Arkansas Infantry, 4th Louisiana Infantry, 9th Louisiana Infantry, 30th Louisiana Infantry, Miles’s Louisiana Legion, 1st Mississippi Infantry, 39th Mississippi Infantry, Claibourne’s Mississippi Infantry, Battalion Tennessee Infantry, 12th Louisiana Artillery (Heavy), 1st Tennessee Artillery (Heavy), Boone’s Louisiana

Artillery (Light), Watson's Louisiana Artillery (Light), 1st Mississippi Artillery (Light), English's Mississippi Artillery (Light), Seven Stars Mississippi Artillery (Light), 1st Tennessee Artillery (Light).

The month of July wore away and still the regiment remained. The prisoners had been paroled, our term of enlistment had long since expired; other nine-months regiments had embarked for home, but the 50th was detained.

At one o'clock on the morning of July 27 thirteen steamers passed down the river loaded with troops from Vicksburg. Lighted from stem to stern, they presented a beautiful sight as they steamed by Port Hudson.

The month was drawing to a close; with longing and impatience we were looking forward to our home return.

On the 28th the welcome order was received to turn over all ordnance stores, arms and equipments to the chief ordnance officer immediately. No order was ever obeyed with greater readiness. At half past ten, on the morning of July 29, the regiment was all on board; and the *Omaha* with her stem up stream drew in her lines from the landing and steamed up the river. The campaign was closed, our service of nine months ended, and with pleasing anticipations of home and friends at the next bend of the river we caught our last glimpse of Port Hudson. It was an historic spot, but the irony of fate, after the lapse of forty years, has left it almost a deserted waste. The railroad is a thing of the past; the port no longer exists; the river sweeps away in a new channel to Port Hickey, a mile below. The memory of those eventful days is fading away; most of the actors in the great struggle sleep in their graves; a few years more and the last survivor will have passed from earth, but the result of their labors will reach on for centuries to come, perhaps for all time.

The *Omaha* was an old river steamer, decrepit with age, overloaded with human freight. The shores of the river lined with cottonwood were uninteresting. At

half past five in the afternoon the mouth of Red River was reached. A little farther on the fine old plantation of Zachary Taylor was passed, and the next morning found the steamer fast at Natchez, under the hill. At almost every landing some poor fellow, wasted away with disease, was laid at rest. Here was buried Elias A. Trofatter of Company A. Our passage up the river was slow, the wheezing old hulk making only six miles an hour. This day we steamed by Rodney and Grand Gulf.

A little after daylight on the morning of July 31 the lines were cast ashore at Vicksburg and a supply of coal taken aboard on the opposite shore. Another death and another burial, Horace Carter of Company H. Here are shown the first signs of activity; steamers line the shore, but everything pertains to war. The fortifications and the effects of the siege stand out in clear view. It was six o'clock in the afternoon before the *Omaha* got under way.

Saturday, August 1. Soon after breakfast passed the village of Lake Providence, a little town with two churches. "A burning sun, a withering, scorching breeze and a huge fire below sending up heat, smoke and cinders, smother, stifle, choke."

Sunday, August 2. Passed Napoleon this morning and the mouth of Arkansas River, and a little farther up came to White River.

Diary of Sergeant Nelson:

"This has been the saddest day of the trip; between midnight and sunrise this morning young Crosby of Company K and two other members of the regiment died. Owing to the bad feeling of the people along the shore, we did not land till about the middle of the forenoon. On the banks of the Mississippi, just above the mouth of the White River, the steamer was brought up to the bank, and three graves were dug, and all that our circumstances would admit of was done to give Christian burial. Almost the entire regiment stood with uncovered heads.

Captain Duncan performed the sad services, tenderly replacing the soil over their remains; we withdrew, and immediately the bell sounded for the boat to move. I can scarcely conceive of anything more distressing than the inexorable decree of fate which obliges us to leave our dead comrades by the way, buried in strange lands, without a single object to mark their final resting place. The winds moan and the river, rippling along to the sea, moistens their lonely graves, yet they heed it not. In the stillest of stillness we leave them, and thank God for immortality. No burial of any member of the regiment caused more real sorrow than these this morning. We made no reckoning of leaving any by the way, but expected that all who started would see home. In the death of young Crosby there were many reasons why the sympathies of the men of the regiment were excited to a greater degree than would have been for almost any private that I know of. He was the only boy belonging to the regiment detailed on our first going into camp for extra duty, then changed to the adjutant's department. He was brought in contact with officers and men continually. Having had considerable experience the year before in the Army of the Potomac in the 19th Massachusetts, his knowledge of the detail of army life was wonderful for one of his age. Major Hodges, who was a lieutenant in that regiment, took Thede under his special protection, and he became a general favorite. For a few weeks he had been poorly, but nothing serious was apprehended until within a few days. Yesterday he showed unmistakable signs that he would not live to see home; in the evening he was brought into the after part of the boat and everything possible done for his comfort; long before morning dawned, resting quietly in the colonel's arms, he passed away."

The river at this point is strongly guarded by iron-clads and land forces, as is also the mouth of the Arkansas River, which we passed to-day.

Monday, August 3. The *Omaha* ran on to a sand bar during the night, the rotten old craft sprung aleak, the water running in through the cracks, threatening to sink her. All hands went to work, and she was kept afloat by bailing. The captain took a small boat and a crew of men and started up the river a few miles for Helena to obtain assistance. He returned about daylight with two steamers. The sick were transferred to the *Moderator*, and the rest of the regiment to the *Luther M. Kennett*, a large and powerful high-pressure side-wheel steamer.

After a tedious delay the voyage was resumed, and soon the white tents of an encampment came into view, and a little farther up, the city of Helena, Ark., where we delayed a few hours in coaling. The *Kennett* had ample accommodations for the men, and the change was agreeable from the contracted quarters of the *Omaha*. Helena at this time was an important post, garrisoned by 10,000 troops under General Prentiss.

While the vessel was being coaled the men had an opportunity to go ashore, and after hard-tack and river water for five days a brisk trade was carried on in sutlers' supplies. T. P. Perley, a member of Company K, died while we were waiting here, after a long sickness, and was buried in the soldiers' lot.

August 4. Memphis was reached about noon, and we were delayed till evening taking in coal. The bustle and activity of a busy city characterized the place. Steamers lined the levee; boats were discharging and taking on freight. Drays laden with merchandise filled the street along the shore. Teams of the Adams Express Company reminded us of home. The avenues and sidewalks were crowded with elegant turnouts and well-dressed people, and the stores and shops were filled with fashionable goods. Thrift and prosperity take the place of ruin and decay, which were observed farther down the river. It was inspiring to once again see a flourishing and beautiful city. After the scanty and unsatisfying army rations of

seven months it seemed almost impossible for the boys to placate their long-abused stomachs and appease their appetites, and so hucksters and venders of fruit were in great demand. Even the river water had not so vitiated the palate that a mint julep had lost its savor.

Having dropped down stream to fill the bunkers with coal, it was after dark when we steamed by the city, and as we passed the lights flashed from the numerous steamers and the city lights of streets and buildings presented a beautiful and dazzling sight. Perhaps the most interesting quarter of our boat is the cabin, which is used as the dining room, and the most interesting time of day to those who have some scrip left is when the table is set. The captain takes his place at the head, and a magnificent colored gentleman presides over a corps of waiters, performing the functions of a steward with a very distinguished air. The commissioned officers are first served, and then the private has a chance if he is fortunate enough to possess the cash with which to pay for a meal. It is feared some of these privates had pockets even more hungry and capacious than their stomachs, judging from the quantity of cakes and pies that disappeared and were later distributed among the boys.

Certain circumstantial evidence would seem to indicate that groups of men formed a sort of communistic society, clubbed together, and for the price of a single meal, through their representative, managed to distribute a supply of food among the entire mess.

The knowledge possessed by the pilots of the tortuous channel and how and where to steer the boats was marvelous. First on one side of the river, then on the other, then in the middle of the stream; at one time hugging the shore so that one could almost step on to the land, the next moment steering out perhaps with a sharp curve; and then the current is ever changing. Where the channel runs to-day perhaps next week a sand bar will be piled up to almost the surface of the water; and then

the pilot must always be on the watch for snags. It was said of an old Mississippi pilot "that he would look in his hand and see every snag and sand bar from St. Louis to New Orleans." Before the war and prior to the time when railroads had honeycombed the country, the Mississippi steamers catered to the best class of travel, and were fitted up with considerable elegance. A voyage of several days from New Orleans to St. Louis, stopping at the various ports along the river, presented many social attractions; friendships were formed; the time whiled away with games of chance, and in those days in many ways such a voyage was as enjoyable as a voyage across the Atlantic now. All along the valley of the Mississippi the air is charged with the traditional stories of those good old times when the wealthy planter, with his retinue of slaves, traveled in the state of a foreign lord.

Wednesday, August 5. The trip to-day was a pleasant one, Tennessee on our right and Arkansas on our left. In the morning passed Fort Pillow, and towards evening hauled up at a wood yard in Missouri to take on a supply of wood. The conversation that took place between the captain and the proprietor of the wood yard was narrated by a member of the regiment as follows: "Between the expectorations of tobacco juice the captain is informed in answer to his inquiry, 'What kind of wood is it?' 'It is cord wood.' Pursuing his investigation, the next inquiry will be, 'How long has it been cut?' 'Four feet.' Still persistent after knowledge under difficulties, Captain Reed asked how he sold it. 'For money,' came back the hoarse reply. 'Do you take Confederate bonds?' 'Y-a-a-s.' As we are getting north, there is considerable discount on the circulating medium, and, anticipating this, the captain cautiously inquired on what terms he took dilapidated currency. The old hoosier straightened himself up to his extreme height, and answered back, 'Cord for cord!'"

After this preliminary chaffing, a trade was made, the

boys went to work with the colonel at their head, and in an hour twenty-six cords were put on board.

Thursday, August 6. The last day of our voyage. Early in the day steamed by New Madrid and the famous Island No. 10, where the garrison turned out, and cheered us as we passed, the band striking up national airs. We were now opposite the Kentucky shore, and the fine farms, high state of cultivation, bountiful orchards and grazing cattle indicated a prosperous and fertile state. The city of Hickman was soon reached, and a little later Columbus came in sight. Columbus at that time was the center for government quartermasters' stores for the South and West. After leaving here, a steamer was observed coming up the river, which proved to be our old friend the *Omaha* on her way to Cairo for repairs. Greetings were exchanged, and a challenge given for trial of speed. The challenge was accepted, and the last ten miles was an exciting race. The two ancient craft seemed to renew their youth. Wood, pine knots and anything that would make speed was piled on to the fire. The two boats were almost neck and neck, but the *Kennett* touched the levee at Cairo just ahead of the *Omaha*. The voyage had consumed eight days and a little more. It was almost nine months since the regiment had left Boxford. Many had gone never to return; others were wasted with a fatal sickness, but as the men stepped upon the soil of a northern state it was a moment of supreme happiness.

Cairo, situated at the confluence of the Ohio and Mississippi, a city built upon mud, had been a place of strategic importance, low and forbidding, but on that night it was the entrance to Paradise. This was our last night on the steamer. On the morrow those of the sick unable to proceed were left in the hospital at Mound City four miles above Cairo, and at eleven A.M. the regiment had been packed into cattle cars, the whistle sounded, and the train started on the homeward trip.

Southern Illinois, through which we rode, is a fertile farming country, the crops mostly of corn in unbroken fields of hundreds of acres. What a change was observed north of the Ohio! No more sullen faces and averted looks. All along the route, through village and farm, the people swung their hats and waved their handkerchiefs. Just before sundown the train drew up at Centralia for a short stop.

Saturday, August 8. Arrived at Mattoon before light, changed to a train of passenger cars, and were off at six A.M. Last night in many ways was the most uncomfortable one experienced during the service in our abortive attempts to get a little sleep. Closely packed, rolled up, curled up, doubled up, rest was almost impossible, and the privilege of stretching our legs at Mattoon, and afterwards enjoying the comfort of passenger cars, was a great relief.

The ride to-day has been over the prairie, through successive fields of wheat. Horses, cattle and swine roam over the pastures. Passed through Terre Haute, where a brief stay was made, and then kept on to Indianapolis, reaching there a little before evening, where supper was furnished and an opportunity given for a stroll over the city. Another change of cars at this place, the train being made up partly of box and partly of passenger cars.

Sunday, August 9. This Sabbath morning was one never to be forgotten by the men of the 50th Regiment, and the memory of Bellefontaine will be cherished by them for a lifetime. It was six thirty A.M. when the train hauled into the town. The station was filled with ladies and gentlemen loaded down with every delicacy that the market afforded. The boys were taken in charge by the citizens and invited to their homes, where such breakfasts were set before them as could be furnished only by large-hearted western hospitality. The moral effect upon these returning New England soldiers was

greater than that of any sermon ever preached. The generosity and patriotism of these good people illustrated the treatment accorded to us through the entire West. The enthusiasm cooled as the regiment passed through New York and Massachusetts. At Marion the same reception awaited us. "Our ride to-day has been through the garden of Ohio. Fields of stacked wheat, hillsides covered with trellised grapevines, and cattle feeding upon sweet-scented clover" presented an interesting picture. About five o'clock in the afternoon the train rolled into the depot at Cleveland, where a great concourse of people received us and a bountiful collation was served. Another change of cars and off for Buffalo.

Monday, August 10. Arrived at Buffalo at daylight, and after breakfast took another train for Albany. "The day has been one of hilarity, pleasant and beautiful. The road, a large part of the way, leads along the Erie Canal." Over the New York Central the train runs through the charming Mohawk Valley, the blue Alleghanies visible in the distance, through the city of Rochester with its falls and flour mills, Utica, and Syracuse with its salt works.

"Near the close of the day we rolled into Little Falls and made a long stop. Here the river, the canal and the railroad run along and wind through the gorge of the mountains. The wildness of the scenery is hardly surpassed."

At two o'clock in the morning we arrived at Albany, where rations were issued, crossed the Hudson, and at sunrise were in Massachusetts. It was between four and five o'clock on the afternoon of Tuesday, Aug. 11, 1863, when the train rumbled into the old Boston and Worcester Railroad station, from which we had gone nine months before. Relatives and friends were there to bid us farewell when we left; they were there to greet us when we returned.

After a collation at Beach Street Barracks the regi-

ment marched to the Common and was dismissed, the several companies returning to their respective towns under their own commanders. On the 24th of August the regiment was mustered out at Wenham by Capt. J. K. Lawrence of the 11th U.S. Infantry.

the Sioux expedition under General Harney, and made the campaign against the Sioux Indians in 1855. This expedition was a perfect success, as all of Harney's campaigns were. He succeeded in trapping the Sioux on the north bank of the North Platte near the mouth of Ash Hollow, most thoroughly punishing the Brules under their old leader, Little Thunder, killing over a hundred of their number and corraling some 2,000 prisoners. Lieutenant Dudley's company was specially mentioned in orders for the part it took in this fight, which occurred Sept. 5, 1855.

The spring of 1856 found him with his company stationed in the sand hills of Nebraska on the north fork of the Platte near the only bridge then west of the Missouri River. All the Indians on the plains at this time were more or less troublesome. The Cheyennes, one of the largest tribes of the Five Nations, were conspicuously so. On the 19th of April, 1856, Lieutenant Dudley attacked a force of ten times his own number, of this band, and succeeded in capturing many prominent chiefs and Indians who had been guilty of bad conduct toward the immigrants crossing the mountains the previous year.

The breaking out of the Civil War found Company E, 10th Infantry (Dudley's), with his regiment as part of the Utah expedition, where it had been for three years under Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson, supporting the civil authorities in their attempt to reconstruct Brigham Young and his lawless followers. The Rebellion caused the abandonment of Salt Lake, and the change of station from Utah to Washington, where the old 10th was assigned to do duty as part of the provost guard of the capitol under Dudley. All the senior officers had accepted appointments of a higher grade than their regular commissions in volunteer regiments, or had resigned and gone into the Confederate Army, so that Dudley, with the rank of captain, had command of all the regular infantry stationed in Washington at that time.

On the 5th of February, 1861, he was offered the colonelcy of the 30th Massachusetts Volunteers by General Butler, with assurance if he would accept that a leave of absence from the Regular Army would be granted him for this purpose. He had refused the command of the 22d (Wilson's regiment) and of the 2d Illinois Cavalry (Farnsworth's regiment).

These were both members of Congress, but leave of absence could not be secured for him, as McClellan had declined to further deplete the efficiency of the regulars by granting leaves of absence to take higher commands in the volunteer regiments. Butler, however, succeeded over the heads of both Stanton and McClellan with Lincoln in getting Dudley's leave, and he accompanied General Butler to New Orleans via Ship Island on the ill-fated *Mississippi*, being assigned to the command of the forces on board, consisting of the 31st Massachusetts Volunteers, Neal Dow's Maine regiment, and Nims's Battery.

After being partially shipwrecked on Frying Pan Shoals he finally reached Ship Island and assumed command for the first time of his own regiment, the 30th Massachusetts Volunteers. As soon as the force could be organized it was embarked and joined Farragut's fleet on the Mississippi to capture Forts Jackson, St. Philip and the city of New Orleans. On the fall of these places, on the 2d of May, he was assigned to command of the troops in New Orleans and Carrollton. He was the officer whom Mrs. Philips spat upon, and with a group of young rebel women insulted on the occasion that the civil police of the city threw up their batons and refused to serve the government.

Dudley was president most of the time of the military commission which tried and convicted Mumford, who was hung by General Butler for tearing down the flag on City Hall.

In July, at his own request, he was relieved from this position, and ordered to join General Williams at Baton

Rouge, who was being threatened by General Breckenridge. On reporting to General Williams he was assigned to a brigade of six regiments of infantry and two batteries of artillery.

About the middle of July Colonel Dudley was ordered to proceed to a point on the Mississippi opposite Vicksburg with three regiments of volunteers, Nims's Battery and two thousand contrabands for the purpose of turning the river into this new channel and thus cutting off the city, but the project proved a failure, as the waters of the Mississippi soon fell.

On the 2d of August orders were received to abandon the work and for the forces to return to Baton Rouge and rejoin General Williams. The physical condition of the troops at this time was deplorable. Malaria had so reduced the efficiency of the command as to make it almost worthless. The 30th started on this expedition 1,000 strong, and on the day of its return 700 were on the sick list with malarial fever. This regiment, on the morning of the 5th of August, went into the fight with 800, the men getting up out of their bunks and falling into the ranks absolutely tottering from weakness. As soon as the troops were landed they prepared to receive the rebels under Breckenridge, who had assembled his forces on the Comite, ten miles away. Dudley was assigned to the right wing and Nickerson of the 13th Maine to the left wing, General Williams being in command. Dudley's forces consisted of the 2d Illinois, 4th Wisconsin, 6th Michigan, 7th Vermont, 30th Massachusetts Volunteers, Nims's and Phillips's Batteries with one company of Massachusetts Unattached Cavalry. General Williams was killed in the third assault, after which two additional assaults were made by the enemy. Upon the death of Williams, Dudley assumed command and finished the fight successfully, driving the Confederates back to their camp on the Comite. For his services in this affair he was brevetted major in the Regular Army.

In the fall of 1862 he was relieved of his command at Baton Rouge and appointed inspector general of the department on the staff of General Banks.

On the organization of the expedition to Texas for the purpose of capturing Galveston and Brownsville, he was relieved of his duty as inspector, and temporarily appointed chief of staff with Banks and accompanied him on that expedition.

On returning to New Orleans he was ordered to Baton Rouge, where he was assigned to the command of a brigade under Major-General Augur, and was employed in organizing, equipping and drilling troops, and preparing for the advance on Port Hudson in conjunction with Grant's forces acting against Vicksburg.

Drills, grand reviews, parades and exercises kept all the troops active until the siege of Port Hudson was begun. Dudley's brigade was the first to advance and assumed a position at Merritt's Plantation. General Augur arrived at Merritt's Plantation the evening of May 26, but did not assume command until the forces reached Plains' store on the 27th. During the siege of Port Hudson, Dudley's forces were assigned to a section of the line to the right of the road leading from Port Hudson to Clinton, and his troops were under fire nearly every day during the entire siege. As soon as the surrender of Gardner's forces was announced, Dudley's brigade was at once embarked and proceeded to Donaldsonville, where it was landed and moved out on the Bayou Lafourche towards Cox's Plantation, where the forces of Pollonack were struck, and a severe battle ensued which lasted all the afternoon. A similar force had been sent to the south bank of the bayou with orders to keep abreast of Dudley's column on the north side. This force on the south side, failing to support him, so exposed his left flank as to seriously affect his advance and cause a heavy loss, notwithstanding he held his position until re-enforced the next day by General Weitzel, who

ordered a withdrawal of Dudley's command, and Pollock was allowed to retreat to his original position.

After a brief season General Dudley was again appointed inspector general of the Department of the Gulf, and ordered to New Orleans, where he was actively employed in the inspection of the forces concentrated at Carrollton from Vicksburg and Baton Rouge, preparatory to the Texas expedition under Banks. The day before the embarkation of the troops for Texas, Dudley was temporarily assigned as chief of staff and accompanied General Banks on this expedition.

On returning to New Orleans he was assigned to the command of the 4th Brigade of Cavalry and set about organizing, equipping and drilling this command for the unfortunate Red River campaign. The brigade consisted of the 2d Illinois Cavalry, 3d Massachusetts Cavalry, 31st Massachusetts Infantry equipped as cavalry, and the 8th New Hampshire Infantry also mounted and equipped as cavalry, with two regular batteries and Nims's Volunteer Massachusetts Battery.

This command was assigned to the advance in the Red River expedition and occupied the front line at the battle of Sabine Crossroads on the 8th of April. Had the troops forming the advance line on that day been supported by the troops under Franklin, the melancholy disaster to Banks's forces would not have occurred. The result would have been a victory instead of the unfortunate defeat and misfortune which attended that campaign.

Dudley was relieved of this command and ordered again to Baton Rouge, where he commenced the organization of a cavalry force, for the expedition to Mobile, which did not leave the department. At his own request he was relieved from duty in the Department of the Gulf and was ordered to the Department of the Shenandoah, under Sheridan, and en route through Washington he was detained by General Emory and placed in command of 2,000 convalescent cavalry and sent to Monocacy. There

the troops were distributed among their respective regiments and Dudley was assigned to duty as chief of staff of General Emory. In less than a month he was transferred to the command of the 3d Brigade in the 2d Division of the 19th Army Corps, and with this brigade and one other, forming one command, he was employed in guarding and escorting supply trains from the base of supplies to Sheridan's front, against the attacks of Mosby's forces which annoyed the trains passing up the valley.

The winter of 1864 wearing away and no activity going on in the valley, and feeling that he had little chance of promotion while Stanton was Secretary of War, he asked to be retired from the volunteer service and ordered to join his regular regiment under General Sykes. Instead of the request being granted he was ordered to report to Major-General Thomas at Nashville, Tenn. On his arrival at General Thomas's headquarters in that city he was assigned to the command of the forces stationed at Tullahoma, Tenn., consisting of western regiments numbering over 6,000 men, which he commanded until the end of the war, when they were mustered out.

At the close of the war, instead of being ordered to join his regular regiment, as he personally requested, General Thomas assigned him to duty as commissioner in the Freedmen's Bureau, and ordered him to Memphis, Tenn., relieving Curtis in that district. For six months and more, notwithstanding he protested against this assignment, and frequently asked to be relieved from a duty that was distasteful to him, and notwithstanding the fact that Gen. O. O. Howard had him relieved twice, he was as often reinstated by President Johnson at the request of General Thomas, commanding the department.

This district of the Freedmen's Bureau comprised fully one-third of all the ex-slaves in the United States. On the date of his assuming charge of the bureau at Memphis over 100,000 slaves were living in idleness and filth in

and about the city, massed together in sheds, outbuildings and in the open fields, regardless of sex, as promiscuous as cattle. In less than thirty days these colored people, without the families being separated, were located on plantations working on written contracts made by Dudley for a stipulated compensation.

This duty ended he was ordered to join his own regiment in the Regular Army, the 15th Infantry, where he was employed in organizing the 24th Infantry.

In 1867 he was transferred to the cavalry arm of the regular service, in which he remained, serving in the Department of the Platte and in the Department of Arizona and Texas, constantly occupied in scouting and looking after the Indians of our great West. In 1878 he was selected to take command of the district of Fort Stanton, New Mexico. Great disturbances had been going on there for a long time. Over one hundred murders had taken place. Dudley was sent to regulate these affairs. It resulted in his taking the greater part of his force and proceeding to the county seat, Lincoln, where he found two opposing parties facing each other and engaged in actual fighting. He assembled the leaders and told them that under the act of Congress he could not render aid to the civil authorities in making arrests, but he could protect the Federal buildings, the highways and insure the transmission of the mails; that he had come to the county seat for this purpose; that if either party fired a shot into his command to wound or kill one of his men, he would open his artillery on the building from which the shot was fired. He remained in camp in the plaza one night, during the darkness of which a large party under the United States marshal and county sheriff succeeded in driving the outlaws from their stronghold, killing some eleven of their number and burning the buildings they occupied. Not a shot was fired by one of Dudley's soldiers; nevertheless he was indicted by a Mexican jury for the eleven murders and for burning the

building. The indictments for murder were nol-prossed. He was tried by a Mexican jury for the burning, not one of whom could speak a word of English.

The government at Washington furnished counsel to defend him. He was fully sustained in his action by the authorities. General Devens was Attorney-General of the United States at the time and gave Dudley loyal support, as did General Sherman, commanding the army. The course followed by Dudley ended the Lincoln County riots. That section of the country is as quiet and orderly a region to-day as can be found in any section of our isolated territory.

The later years of Dudley's military life were passed in regulating the early settlers of Oklahoma, and keeping the Crows, Sioux, Cheyennes, Apaches and Buttes on their reservation up to 1888, when he was retired from active service at the age of sixty-four.

Since his retirement from the army he has resided at his old home on Dudley Street, Roxbury, commanding the universal love and respect earned by a long and honorable military career in the service of his country.

APPENDIX

COMRADE MESSER of Company C and the writer visited Baton Rouge and Port Hudson in 1891, and found in the National Cemetery at Baton Rouge headstones at the graves of the following comrades who were buried there:

Otis F. Preston,	Co. A.	William W. Webster,	Co. G.
George Knowlton,	Co. A.	Joseph Williams,	Co. G.
William Tucker, Jr.,	Co. B.	William C. Wallace,	Co. G.
James F. Tucker,	Co. B.	Andrew J. Mackay,	Co. G.
Elam W. Burnham,	Co. B.	George F. Lord,	Co. H.
Nathaniel W. Pettingill,	Co. B.	George F. Bickford,	Co. H.
Loring Patch,	Co. B.	Nicholas Skerett,	Co. I.
John A. Poole,	Co. B.	Milton F. Jewett,	Co. K.
Jesse Mills,	Co. C.	William O. Sides,	Co. K.
Melton G. Holt,	Co. D.	Amos Spofford,	Co. K.
Tobias Pinkham,	Co. D.	Lyman Floyd,	Co. K.
John A. Trull,	Co. D.	Charles C. Dresser,	Co. K.
John L. Moore,	Co. E.	William Hunkins,	Co. K.
Jonathan L. Pillings,	Co. E.	John Parsons,	Co. K.
Henry B. Wellman,	Co. E.	Thomas O. Blackburn,	Co. K.
Jonas C. Brown,	Co. E.	Richmond D. Merrill,	Co. K.
John F. Moses,	Co. E.	Augustine W.E. Gurley,	Co. K.
Charles H. Stickney,	Co. F.	Nathaniel W. French,	
George S. Davis,	Co. F.	Assistant Surgeon.	
Harry T. Hunkins,	Co. F.	J. Warner,	Signal Corps.

There are buried in the National Cemetery at Port Hudson 3,827, of whom 588 are known and 3,239 unknown.

At Christmas, 1863, the following card was issued to the members of the regiment then in Philadelphia:

THE 50TH REGIMENT MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS,
WELCOME TO THE "CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE."

The Union Volunteer Refreshment Committee wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

ROSTER OF THE FIELD, STAFF AND LINE OFFICERS OF THE
DETACHMENT OF THE 50TH REGIMENT MASSACHUSETTS
VOLUNTEERS IN 1862 AT PHILADELPHIA

C. P. Messer, *Colonel*.
John W. Locke, *Lieut.-Col.*
John Hodges, Jr., *Maj.*
Henry A. Wentworth, *Adjt.*
William Cogswell, *Surgeon*.
Henry W. Degen, *Quartermaster*.
Robert Hassell, *Chaplain*.

COMPANY G.

George W. Edwards, *Capt.*
George W. Wallace, *First Lieut.*
Andrew F. Stowe, *Second Lieut.*

COMPANY F.

Samuel W. Duncan, *Capt.*
David Boynton, *First Lieut.*
Ira Hurd, *Second Lieut.*

COMPANY C.

Darius N. Stevens, *Capt.*
Samuel C. Trull, *First Lieut.*
Frederick Cochrane, *Second Lieut.*

COMPANY B.

J. S. Ward, *Capt.*
Edward W. Philipps, *First Lieut.*
William H. Hurd, *Second Lieut.*

COMPANY D.

George W. Coburn, *Capt.*
Josiah S. Coney, *First Lieut.*
Oramel T. Abbott, *Second Lieut.*

Provost guard will pass the members of the
50th Massachusetts Regiment.

BY ORDER OF GENERAL MONTGOMERY.

SOLDIERS' GUIDE TO PHILADELPHIA

ARRANGED FOR THE 50TH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS

The following are some of the places of interest to strangers in the city:

Independence Hall, Chestnut Street above 5th, where a fine view of the city may be had from the steeple.

United States Mint, Chestnut Street near Broad.

United States Custom House (formerly United States Bank), Philadelphia Bank, Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, New Post Office Buildings, Chestnut Street above Fourth.

Merchants' Exchange, Newspaper and Telegraph Offices, and Post Office, Third Street below Chestnut.

Girard College and Laurel Hill. Take Ridge Avenue cars.

United States Naval Asylum. Take Pine Street cars.

Penn's Treaty Tree. Take Third Street cars.

The Eastern Penitentiary. Take Green Street cars.

Philadelphia Almshouse and Woodlawn Cemetery, West Philadelphia. Take Market Street cars.

Academy of Natural Sciences, Broad Street below Chestnut, adjoining the La Piere House.

Academy of Music, Broad Street below Walnut.

Academy of Fine Arts, Chestnut Street above Tenth.

Institution for Deaf and Dumb, Broad and Pine.

Institution for Blind, Race Street near Twentieth.

Grave of Benjamin Franklin and wife, corner Fifth and Arch.

Christ Church (organized 1695), Second Street above Market.

Swedes Church (organized 1677), Swanson below Christian.

St. Peter's Church (organized 1758), Third and Pine.

Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, 18th Street below Vine.

The principal Public Squares are Independence, Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Penn, Rittenhouse and Logan.

Arch Street Theater, Arch above Sixth.

Walnut Street Theater, Ninth and Walnut.

Masonic Hall, Chestnut below Eighth Street.

Continental Hotel and Girard House, Ninth and Chestnut.

Carpenter's Hall, where the first Congress of the United Colonies of North America assembled, Chestnut below Fourth (back).

Stationery and accommodations for writing can be had free of charge by applying to any one of the Committee.

UNION VOLUNTEER REFRESHMENT SALOON,
Philadelphia, Dec. 25, 1862.

ORGANIZATION OF TROOPS IN THE 3D MILITARY DISTRICT, DEPARTMENT MISSISSIPPI AND EAST LOUISIANA, COMMANDED BY MAJ.-GEN. FRANK GARDNER, APRIL 30, 1863

Maxey's Brigade.

Brig.-Gen. S. B. Maxey commanding.

10th Arkansas	Col. A. R. Witt.
4th Louisiana	Lieut.-Col. W. F. Pennington.
30th Louisiana	Maj. Charles J. Bell.
42d Tennessee	Lieut.-Col. Isaac N. Hulme.
46th Tennessee	Col. A. J. Brown.
48th Tennessee	Col. A. S. Godwin.
49th Tennessee	Maj. D. A. Lynn.
53d Tennessee	Captain H. Haymett.
55th Tennessee	Col. A. J. Brown.
Texas Battalion Sharpshooters	Maj. James Burnet.
Fenner's (Louisiana) Battery	Capt. C. E. Fenner.
Roberts's (Mississippi) Battery	Lieut. F. W. Coleman.
Watson's (Louisiana) Battery	Lieut. E. A. Toledano.

Beall's Brigade.

Brig.-Gen. W. N. R. Beall, commanding.

49th Alabama	Col. Jephtha Edwards.
1st Arkansas Battalion	Lieut.-Col. Bart. Jones.
11th Arkansas	Col. John L. Logan.
17th Arkansas	John Griffith.
12th Arkansas	Col. T. J. Reid.
14th Arkansas	Col. F. P. Powers.
18th Arkansas	Col. R. H. Crockett.
23d Arkansas	Col. O. P. Lyles.
15th Arkansas	Col. B. W. Johnson.
16th Arkansas	Col. David Provence.
1st Mississippi	Col. J. M. Simonton.
39th Mississippi	Col. W. B. Shelby.
Co. B, 1st Miss. Light Artillery	Capt. A. J. Herod.
Co. F, 1st Miss. Light Artillery	Capt. J. L. Bradford.
Co. K, 1st Miss. Light Artillery	Capt. George F. Abbay.

Gregg's Brigade.

Brig.-Gen. John Gregg commanding.

9th Louisiana Battalion.	50th Tennessee.
3d Tennessee.	1st Tennessee Battalion.
10th Tennessee.	7th Texas.
30th Tennessee.	1st Missouri Light Battery.
41st Tennessee.	Brookhaven Light Battery.

Ponchatoula.

Col. J. M. Simonton commanding.

McLaurin's Battalion.	Herren's Company.
Cochran's Command.	Lester's Company.

Cavalry Command.

Lieut.-Col. George Gantt commanding.

9th Tennessee Battalion	Maj. James H. Akin.
Garland's Battalion .	Maj. W. H. Garland.
Hughes's Battalion .	Lieutenant-Colonel Wilbourn.
Bryan's Company .	Captain Bryan.
Gage's Company	Captain Gage.
Gonzales' (Daigre's) Company	Captain Gonzales.
Norman's Company	Captain Norman.
Stockdale's Company .	Captain Stockdale.
Terrell's Company .	Captain Terrell.

Unattached.

9th La. Battalion Partisan Rangers .	Maj. J. DeBaun.
Rhodes's Company	Capt. T. C. Rhodes.

Heavy Artillery.

Lieut.-Col. M. J. Smith commanding.

1st Alabama	Lieut.-Col. M. B. Locke.
12th Louisiana Battalion .	Lieut.-Col. P. F. DeGournay.
1st Tennessee Battalion	Lieut.-Col. P. F. DeGournay.

Provost Guard (Unattached Companies).

Lewis's Company Light Infantry . .	Lieut. C. L. Barrot.
English's (Mississippi) Artillery . .	Lieut. W. W. Wilkins.

The following extract is from the *Portland Press* of July 5, 1863. It relates to Marcus A. Hanna of Company B:

"Two days after the repulse and assault of June 14, 1863, at Port Hudson, Sergeant Hanna was detailed to bear the flag of truce over the plain, thickly strewn with the dead of the assaulting column. Major Hodges posted him within some fifty yards of the rebel works with the order, if not relieved before, to retire with his flag when a corresponding flag on the rebel parapet was lowered. Darkness overtook the burial party, and with treachery so often displayed by the foe here it began firing before the sad work of burial was finished. The Union forces replied and the sergeant found himself caught between the hostile shots. He made good his escape, however, inside the Union lines, where he promptly reported to Major Hodges, who apologized for having forgotten the sergeant.

"July 4, 1863. Sergeant Hanna's company was in the rifle pits supporting an Indiana battery. The distance between the battery and the rebel works was not more than 150 yards. The sun bore down on the men's unsheltered heads with intense heat and by noon every canteen was dry. Lieutenant Hurd asked for volunteers to go to the rear for water. Sergeant Hanna offered to try it alone. A dummy put up to test the rebel aim and temper was soon pierced by bullets. Taking a dozen or so of canteens he left the trench on his perilous errand. A quarter-mile of level open plain swept by rebel sharpshooters must be passed before cover was gained. When half the distance had been covered the sergeant fell prostrate. He was hit, but he afterwards said that his fall was only a ruse to deceive the foe and stop the shooting. It succeeded. In a few minutes he quickly rose and ran like a deer for the nearest shelter. Returning he used greater caution and his mission was accomplished at the expense only of a buckshot wound in the calf of his leg."

A REBEL NARRATIVE

Extracts from statements of a rebel officer who escaped from Port Hudson while the surrender was taking place:

"General Augur advanced from Baton Rouge, May 20. General Gardner sent out Colonel Miles with 400 cavalry and a

battery towards Plains' store where he encountered the enemy with a loss of thirty killed and forty wounded on our side. At night our force fell back within the fortification. At the same time Colonel Power's cavalry, 300 strong, were engaged on the Baton Rouge and Bayou Sara road, about two miles from Colonel Miles. From the 22d to the 26th the enemy were investing our works. On the 27th assaults were made on our works against our left under Colonel Steedman, and on the extreme left of General Beall and Colonel Miles. On the left the attack was made by a brigade of negroes, about three regiments, together with the same force of *white* Yankees, across a bridge over Sandy Creek. The force was thrown against the 39th Mississippi, Colonel Shelby, who opened upon them with musketry and artillery. The negroes fled every way in perfect confusion without firing a gun. The 1st Alabama, Lieutenant-Colonel Locke, and the 10th Arkansas, Colonel Witt, engaged the enemy outside the works until driven in. Colonel Johnson with the 15th Arkansas occupied a hill across Sandy Creek. General Beall's left consisted of 1st Mississippi and 49th Alabama. At sunset the firing ceased after an engagement of twelve hours, the enemy repulsed at every point.

"From this time to June 13 heavy skirmishing was kept up. On June 14, just before day, the fleet and all the land batteries which the enemy had succeeded in erecting at 100 to 300 yards from our breastworks opened fire at the same time. Under cover of the smoke the enemy advanced along the whole line, and in many places within ten feet of our works. Our brave fellows were wide awake, and drove them back with 'buck and ball,' a great number of them being left dead in the ditches. Those that succeeded in getting in the works were *immediately* killed. After a sharp contest of two hours the enemy were everywhere repulsed. After this repulse General Banks sent no flag of truce to bury his dead, who remained exposed three days between the lines. General Gardner directed General Beall to send a flag to General Augur to bury the dead of his division which lay in front of the 1st Mississippi and 49th Alabama. Two hundred and sixty dead bodies were handed over to the Yankees from this portion of the works, and one wounded man, who had been lying there three days without water, was flyblown from head to foot.

“As the siege continued most of our artillery was disabled and about fifteen pieces uninjured at the time of surrender. The enemy must have fired from about 50,000 to 75,000 shot and shell; yet not more than twenty-five men were killed by these projectiles. About the 30th of June the supply of meat gave out, when General Gardner ordered the mules to be butchered, learning that the men were willing to eat them. Many caught rats and ate them, declaring that they were better than squirrels.

“Some time between the 20th and 30th of June a singular circumstance occurred one night about eleven o'clock, after a heavy fire. The water commenced to run up stream and in half an hour rose six feet. One of the river batteries was carried away. The roar of the water could be heard like distant thunder. It may have been an earthquake. No notice of it has appeared in any Yankee paper. The number of the garrison that surrendered was between 5,000 and 6,000, of whom there were not more than 2,000 effective men for duty. During the siege about 200 had been killed and 300 wounded.”

THE STORY OF A MASONIC PIN

Comrade S. T. Sweetser of Company D, Reading, has given a personal incident of his campaign. After the surrender of Port Hudson he exchanged pins with a brother Mason, a rebel in an Arkansas regiment. “When the prisoners were paroled they parted as Masons do with a division of pocket money.” In 1891, while working in Boston, a gentleman called and asked him if he had ever lost a pin. He replied that he had not lost one, but had exchanged with a rebel prisoner at Port Hudson. The gentleman said that at a neighbor's home one evening some one was showing a Masonic charm. A lady present said that among her husband's relics there was a pin; she went and got it for inspection. It was round and on the back was the inscription, “S. T. S., Co. D, 50th Mass. Vols.” The lady was the widow of a surgeon that had charge of a camp of rebel prisoners in St. Louis, and had taken it off a dead prisoner's blouse. Comrade Sweetser has now both pins in his possession.

From the *New Orleans Era*, July 12, 1863:

CAPTURE OF PORT HUDSON

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS — MANNER OF THE SURRENDER — THE NEWS FROM VICKSBURG, AND ITS EFFECT UPON THE REBELS

From a number of naval officers who were at Port Hudson at the time of its surrender to Major-General Banks, and who have since returned to New Orleans, we have obtained the following particulars in regard to the immediate causes that led to its capitulation, and the manner in which they were brought about. The number and standing of the gentlemen with whom we have conversed on the subject are convincing that the statement is correct.

On the morning of the 7th instant, as stated in the dispatch of our correspondent at Port Hudson, a salute was fired from both the upper and lower fleets immediately on the receipt of the news from Vicksburg, and the bands of the different regiments struck up national and patriotic airs. The wildest enthusiasm prevailed among our soldiers all day; and the proximity of the contending forces enabled the rebels in Port Hudson to hear the cheering without enlightening them as to the cause.

At several points on the lines the rebels and our troops were so near together that conversations could be held and were carried on without danger to either party.

Towards evening on the 7th the curiosity of the rebels to learn what was going on became so great that one of their officers called out to a Union officer, asking, "What are you making all the noise about?" The answer was, "We have taken Vicksburg."

The rebel officer said he did not believe it, and on being asked what would convince him of its truth, replied, "Nothing but a copy of the dispatch, on some reliable authority."

The Union officer then told him he would procure a copy of General Grant's official dispatch and pass it over the parapet to him. The rebel said if he would do so and vouch for its genuineness on his honor as a gentleman and a soldier, he would be convinced.

The Union officer at once procured a copy of the dispatch, and taking it to the enemy's breastworks, gave it to the officer with whom he had been conversing, and at the same time assured him, on the honor of a soldier, that the dispatch was genuine,

and that he had copied it with his own hand. The rebel, having read it, said he was satisfied of its truthfulness, and that he thought it useless for Port Hudson longer to attempt to hold out.

Things remained in the same position as previous to the interview until two o'clock the next morning, when a parley was sounded from the rebel works, which was answered; and an officer came out with a dispatch from General Gardner asking on what terms a surrender would be accepted.

As soon as the message could be conveyed to General Banks, an answer was returned in effect, that only an unconditional surrender would be accepted.

General Gardner accepted the terms and asked a few hours to make the necessary arrangements. He was given twenty-four hours, but did not take that length of time. At twelve m., on the 9th of July, our forces entered Port Hudson and became the masters of that stronghold. The rebels were all drawn up in line of battle with arms stacked in front of them, and the hungry soldiers of General Gardner were promptly fed from the commissariat of our army.

TERRIBLE SICKNESS IN THE GARRISON

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE OF OUR BATTERIES — LARGE NUMBER OF PRISONERS, ETC.

We have some additional details in regard to the surrender of Port Hudson:

The surrender was tendered on the 8th and General Banks marched in and took possession on the 9th.

The number of rebel soldiers drawn up in line, when the surrender took place, was about 4,000.

In addition to this number there were about 1,500 sick and wounded; the wounded numbered about 500. The wounds are generally very severe, in the head, and by the bullets of the sharpshooters.

Our batteries have done a great deal of damage, having destroyed an immense amount of stores.

The United States flag was run up at nine o'clock on Thurs-

day morning, the 9th inst., and was saluted by the *Hartford* as she passed.

There had been terrible sickness in the garrison, and almost total destitution of medicine. They suffered terribly from this cause.

There was a good supply of ammunition, all of which fell into our hands. At the time the *Hartford* left Port Hudson, General Banks had not paroled any of the rebel prisoners.

ACCOUNT OF THE REGIMENTAL REUNIONS TAKEN FROM THE
RECORDS OF THE SECRETARY, CORPL. GEORGE H. BLINN

“At a meeting of Company A, 50th Regiment, held at the Lafayette House, Salem, Mass., May 27, 1880, the following committee was appointed to use its efforts to form a regimental association and to invite the comrades to an annual reunion: George W. Langdell, George H. Blinn, Gilman A. Andrews, Jacob R. Loud, Horace A. Brooks and William H. Hall. The committee organized with the choice of George H. Blinn chairman and Jacob R. Loud as secretary and treasurer. All of the officers of the regiment were notified and requested to give their opinion as to the feasibility of such a project. Answers were received from a large number and they were of such a character as to warrant the committee in holding the first reunion of the regiment. Everything was done by the committee to make the reunion a success, and to what degree the participants were best able to judge. The comrades assembled at the Ocean House, Revere Beach, Aug. 24, 1880, arriving early, enjoying themselves in greetings, and living over the times they had spent together seventeen years before. The interval was filled by music by the Salem Brass Band, assisted by our old band leader, Henry H. Johnston. At one forty-five P.M. 157 comrades sat down to dinner, and at the close the chairman called upon Col. C. P. Messer, who spoke to the comrades. He was followed by Captain Coburn of Company D, Captain Littlefield of Company E, Captain Stevens of Company C, Lieutenants Bradstreet and Rundlett, Company K; also by Comrades W. L. Coon, Chase and others.

Comrade George H. Patch of the 19th Regiment made a stirring speech in favor of annual reunions, and was of very valuable assistance in forming the association. The committee then made a report, showing a financial balance, and reported recommending the formation of a regimental association. The recommendation and report being accepted, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: for president, Col. Carlos P. Messer; for first vice-president, Corpl. Gilman A. Andrews of Company A; for second vice-president, William L. Coon of Company E; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn of Company A; executive committee, William W. Tuttle, Company A; Lieut. William H. Hurd, Company B; Corpl. William H. Hurd, Company C; Sergt. Harley Prentiss, Company D; Corpl. William N. Tyler, Company E; Ira O. Sawyer, Company F; Walter Goodrich, Company C; Lieut. Henry T. Holmes, Company H; Sergt. Patrick Kelley, Company I; Sergt. Edward P. Wilder, Company K; Bandmaster Henry Johnston. The thanks of the regiment were extended to Company A.

“ July 9, 1881. The executive committee was called together by Col. C. P. Messer to take into consideration having a brigade reunion and reception to Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, and a committee of five was appointed to confer with a like committee from the 30th Massachusetts and Nims's Battery. The committee chosen were William L. Coon of Company E, William W. Tuttle of Company H, Ira O. Sawyer of Company F, Sergt. Solomon Nelson of Company K. A number of meetings were held in the Sherman House with committees from the 30th Massachusetts, Nims's Battery, 3d Cavalry, and with representatives of the 4th Battery. A committee of eight was appointed to make all arrangements. It consisted of two each from the 30th, the 50th Massachusetts, the 3d Massachusetts Cavalry, and Nims's Battery. The brigade reception was held in Faneuil Hall, Sept. 5, 1881, and all who participated will remember the grand reception given General Dudley, our brigade commander, as he entered the hall. After the reception the line was formed, and with the Boston Cadet Band we took up the line of march to the boat, thence to Downer's Landing, where, after having satisfied the inner man, the chairman, Col. Jonas French, called the comrades to order,

and after a few remarks presented to Gen. A. N. M. Dudley, on behalf of his old brigade, an elaborate corps badge. The general responded in a very thankful and appreciative manner, after which stirring and enthusiastic remarks were made by Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Governor Long and others. The 50th Regiment then held its annual meeting and chose officers for the ensuing year: for president, Col. Carlos P. Messer; for first vice-president, Corpl. Gilman A. Andrews of Company A; for second vice-president, Corpl. William L. Coon of Company E; secretary and treasurer, Corpl. George H. Blinn of Company A; executive committee, William W. Tuttle of Company A, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford of Company B, Corpl. William H. Hurd of Company C, Sergt. Harley Prentiss of Company D, Corpl. William N. Tyler of Company E, Ira A. Sawyer of Company F, Walter Goodrich of Company G, Lieut. Henry T. Holmes of Company H, James Connor of Company I, Sergt. Edward T. Wilder of Company K, Bandmaster Henry Johnston.

"August 24, 1882. The reunion of the regiment was held at Salem, Mass., and there were 129 comrades present. The officers elected for the ensuing year were, president, William L. Coon of Company E; first vice-president, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford of Company B; second vice-president, Corpl. William H. Hurd of Company C; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn of Company A; executive committee, with the officers, George H. Perkins of Company A, James Breen of Company B, Myron W. Messer of Company C, Corpl. Samuel T. Sweetser of Company D, Corpl. Rufus F. Draper of Company E, Ira O. Sawyer of Company F, Walter Goodrich of Company G, Lieut. William Daniels of Company H, James Connor of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K. At this meeting it was voted to extend to the comrades of the 4th Battery an invitation to join our association.

"August 24, 1883. The reunion was held in Haverhill. The line was formed at the depot, and the march taken to the boat, *The City of Haverhill*, which took the regiment down the river to Black Rock, and returning, arrived in Haverhill at three thirty P.M. The regiment marched to Hotel Webster, where the comrades satisfied the inner man. After dinner speeches were made by Col. C. P. Messer, Dr. William Cogswell, Capt. S. W. Duncan, Lieut. William B. Upton, Lieut. J. P. Bradstreet,

and Ira O. Sawyer and Comrade Davis of the 5th New Hampshire Regiment. Thanks were given to the secretary and also to Company F and G and the committee for making the reunion such a grand success. At this reunion the name of the association was changed to the 50th Regiment and 4th Battery, and the battery to be allowed one man on the executive committee. The following officers and executive committee were elected for the ensuing year: president, Lieut. John P. Bradstreet, Company K; first vice-president, Capt. George W. Taylor, of the 4th Battery; second vice-president, Sergt. John M. Poor, Company F; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; executive committee, George H. Perkins of Company A, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford of Company B, Lieut. Samuel C. Trull of Company C, Henry W. Eames of Company D, Corpl. Rufus F. Draper of Company E, Corpl. Henry H. Johnson of Company F, Walter Goodrich of Company G, Lieut. Henry T. Holmes of Company H, James Connor of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K, William M. Peabody of the 4th Battery. Number present 108 of the 50th Regiment and 9 of the 4th Battery.

“August 29, 1884. Reunion held at Oak Island. We formed a line, and our Brigadier-General Dudley was escorted to the front. He received a hearty reception and 150 comrades and invited guests sat down to dinner, after which speeches were made by General Dudley, Colonel Walker of the 4th Massachusetts Regiment and others, after which the following officers were elected: president, Lieut.-Col. John W. Locke; vice-president, Capt. Cyrus Hobbs of Company H; second vice-president, Capt. Darius N. Stevens of Company C; third vice-president, Lieut. Joseph B. Briggs, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn of Company A; executive committee, George H. Perkins of Company A, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford of Company B, Myron W. Messer of Company C, Sergt. Harley Prentiss of Company D, Corpl. Rufus F. Draper of Company E, Ira O. Sawyer of Company F, John H. Taylor of Company G, Corpl. William S. Henry of Company H, Lieut. J. J. O’Gorman of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K, William M. Peabody of the 4th Battery.

“August 24, 1885. The reunion of the regiment was held at the Ocean House, Nantasket Beach. After the dinner the

business meeting was held and the following officers were elected: president, George H. Perkins of Company A; first vice-president, Capt. Darius N. Stevens of Company C; second vice-president, Capt. J. Langdon Ward, Company B; third vice-president, Lieut. Joseph B. Briggs, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, Corpl. George H. Blinn, Company A; executive committee, George W. Langdell of Company A, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford of Company B, Alvin W. Hersey of Company C, Sergt. Levi Swain of Company D, W. D. Deadman of Company E, A. LeBosquet of Company F, John H. Taylor of Company G, Corpl. William S. Henry of Company H, James Connor of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K, William M. Peabody of the 4th Battery. Comrades and invited guests present 140.

“August 24, 1886. The reunion took the form of an excursion to Deer Island, Boston Harbor. The regiment had the services of the Salem Cadet Band. Colonel Whiting, the superintendent of Deer Island, extended many courtesies, and the children of the institution gave a fine exhibition in the hall. After having seen and heard all there was to see and hear, we held a drumhead election on the lawn, and the following were elected as officers for the year: president, Ira O. Sawyer of Company A; first vice-president, Sergt. Harvey Prentiss of Company D; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn of Company A; committee, William H. Campbell of Company A, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford of Company B, George Jones of Company C, Sergt. Levi Swain of Company D, Corpl. William Tyler of Company E, Albert LeBosquet of Company F, William Whittier of Company G, John B. Guelpa of Company H, Lieut. J. J. O’Gorman of Company I, Sergt. Edward P. Webster of Company K, William M. Peabody of the 4th Battery. After the election the regiment went on board the steamer for Boston. When they arrived the line of march was taken to the Quincy House, where a fine banquet was held, speeches were made and the band rendered some fine selections.

“August 24, 1887. Assembled at the Boston & Maine Depot, Haymarket Square, and, with the 1st Regiment Drum Corps, marched to Elks Hall, where the meeting was held, and the following officers were elected for a year: president, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford of Company B; first vice-president,

Sergt. Harley Prentiss of Company D; second vice-president, William M. Peabody, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn of Company A; committee, William H. H. Palmer of Company A, Sergt. James Story of Company B, Alvin E. Hersey of Company C, Nathan B. Fletcher of Company D, William D. Deadman of Company E, John Downs of Company F, William Whittier of Company G, Corpl. William S. Henry of Company H, Lieut. J. J. O'Gorman of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K, Sergt. B. Frank Smith, 4th Battery. A concert was given by the drum corps, after which the line of march was taken to the Quincy House, where a banquet was served, closing with speeches from Gen. N. P. Banks, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, Captain Rohan and Mr. Spencer of the Boston *Herald* staff. At eight P.M. the meeting adjourned. Total present, 107.

"Aug. 24, 1888. The annual reunion was held at Rocky Point, Narragansett River, R.I., partaking of a clam-bake and excursion to the point. After the dinner a business meeting was held, and the following officers elected: president, Capt. Samuel F. Littlefield, Company E; first vice-president, Myron W. Messer of Company C; second vice-president, William M. Peabody, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, Corpl. George H. Blinn of Company A; committee, Amos Stillman of Company A, John L. Woodbury of Company B, Sergt. Francis M. Sweetser of Company C, Corpl. Samuel T. Sweetser of Company D, Corpl. William D. Deadman of Company E, Frank McLaughlin of Company F, Corpl. David R. B. Coffin of Company G, Corpl. Edwin F. A. Brackett of Company H, Jeremiah Murphy of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K, Sergt. B. Frank Smith, 4th Battery. Letters were read from Gen. N. P. Banks, Col. Henry Walker of the 4th Massachusetts Regiment, and Mayor Robinson of Providence. Remarks were made by Captains Stevens and Littlefield and a stirring address by Captain FitzBabson of the 23d Massachusetts Regiment. Comrades, friends and invited guests present numbered 168.

"Aug. 26, 1889. Annual reunion held at Nantasket Beach and Boston. The line was formed at the Boston & Maine Depot, Haymarket Square, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band marched to Rowe's Wharf, taking the steamer to Nantasket Beach. On arrival went to the Ocean View House to

have a lunch, after which the business meeting was held, and the following officers were elected: president, Myron W. Messer of Company C; first vice-president, Sergt. B. Frank Smith, 4th Battery; second vice-president, Corpl. Henry H. Johnson of Company F; secretary and treasurer, Corpl. George H. Blinn of Company A; committee, Amos Stillman of Company A, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford of Company B, Sergt. Francis M. Sweetser of Company C, George W. Cook of Company D, William L. Coon of Company E, Frank McLaughlin of Company F, Corpl. David R. B. Coffin of Company G, Edward P. Briggs of Company H, Jeremiah Murphy of Company I, William P. Bailey of Company K, Charles B. Newcomb of the 4th Battery. At this meeting a committee was appointed to procure a badge for the association. The trip was then taken back to Boston, and the regiment marched from Rowe's Wharf to the United States Hotel, where a banquet was served, at which speeches were made by our old commander, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, and Captain Cunningham and Lieutenant Dickey of the 3d Cavalry. Comrades and invited guests present, 131.

“Aug. 25, 1890. Reunion at Haverhill. Excursion down the Merrimac River on the steamer *City of Haverhill* to Black Rock, where the business meeting was held, and the following officers elected for the year: president, Sergt. John M. Poor, Company F; first vice-president, Amos Stillman, Company A; second vice-president, Sergt. John F. Hurley, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, Corpl. George H. Blinn of Company A; committee, William S. Harris of Company A, Sergt. James Story of Company B, Robert K. Brown of Company C, Sergt. Levi Swain of Company D, Oliver Walton of Company E, Frank McLaughlin of Company F, Corpl. David R. B. Coffin of Company G, Edward P. Briggs of Company H, Jeremiah Murphy of Company I, William P. Bailey of Company K, Charles B. Newcomb of the 4th Battery. A return was made to Haverhill, and, headed by the Haverhill Band, the regiment marched to Unity Hall, where an elegant supper was served, after which President M. W. Messer called the comrades together, and stirring speeches were made by Capt. S. W. Duncan of Company F, Lieutenant O’Gorman of Company I, and Comrade W. B. Stevens of Company C, and others. Total number present of comrades and invited guests, 207.

“April 19, 1891. The comrades assembled at Odd Fellows Hall, Boston, for a spring reunion. Fifty-four of the comrades assembled and, after enjoying a fine banquet and discussing the location of the annual reunion, were entertained with very interesting remarks from Comrades William B. Stevens and Myron W. Messer, who had visited the places where the regiment had done service in Louisiana.

“Aug. 24, 1891. Reunion at the Ocean View House, Nantasket Beach, 142 comrades and invited guests being present. The Salem Cadet Band furnished the music for the occasion. Dinner was served, and at the close the business meeting was held, and the following officers were chosen for the year: president, Henry H. Johnson of Company F; first vice-president, Amos Stillman of Company A; second vice-president, Charles Shattuck, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, Corpl. George H. Blinn of Company A; committee, William G. Hammond of Company A, William H. Grimes of Company B, Myron W. Messer of Company C, Corpl. Samuel T. Sweetser of Company D, Oliver Walton of Company E, Albert LeBosquet of Company F, Corpl. David R. B. Coffin of Company G, Edward P. Briggs of Company H, Jeremiah Murphy of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K, Sergt. John F. Hurley of 4th Battery. After the meeting rousing and patriotic speeches were made by Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, Colonel Parsons of the 10th Regiment, Capt. S. W. Duncan, Ex-President Myron W. Messer and others, closing a very pleasant reunion.

“August 24, 1892. The reunion was held at Lakeview Park, Lowell. On arrival at Lowell, street cars were taken to the park and a sail on the lake brought the regiment to Mountain Grove, where the business meeting was held, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: president, Amos Stillman of Company A; first vice-president, Capt. George W. Taylor, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn of Company A; committee, Gilman A. Andrews of Company A, William H. Grimes of Company B, Myron W. Messer of Company C, Clarkson Parker of Company D, Oliver Walton of Company E, Ira O. Sawyer of Company F, Walter Goodrich of Company G, Edward P. Briggs of Company H, Jeremiah Murphy of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K, Lieut. Joseph P. Briggs, 4th Battery. At this meeting Capt. D. N. Stevens’s

death was reported, and Comrade William C. Eustis was made historian of the regiment. Dinner having been served, the comrades enjoyed the remarks made by the president, H. H. Johnson, and became very enthusiastic over the speeches of Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, Col. C. P. Messer, Capt. George W. Taylor of the 4th Battery, Comrade Perkins of the *Grand Army Record*, Comrades LeBosquet, M. W. Messer, W. C. Eustis, B. H. Sawyer of the medical staff, and the newly elected president, Amos Stillman. Number present, 144.

"August 24, 1893. Reunion at Gloucester and Rockport. On arrival at Gloucester the regiment was met by the Gloucester City Band and escorted to the armory of Company G, 8th Regiment. Here the comrades were called to order by the president, Amos Stillman, and the following officers were elected for the year: president, Jeremiah Murphy of Company I; first vice-president, Oliver Walton of Company E; second vice-president, Lieut. Joseph B. Briggs, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, Gilman A. Andrews of Company A, James Breen of Company B, Charles A. Wentworth of Company C, Sergeant Levi Swain of Company D, Reuben L. Cooper of Company E, John Downs of Company F, W. F. Pinkham of Company G, Edward P. Briggs of Company H, James D. Dunn of Company I, Charles W. Tenney of Company K, William M. Peabody of the 4th Battery. At 12.05 P.M. the train was taken to Rockport and on the arrival there the line was formed and the regiment marched to the Square, taking barges to Turk's Head Inn, where a feast was had, after which the comrades were called to order and listened to the speeches of Colonel Messer, Mayor Andrews of Gloucester, Rev. W. H. Ryder, Ex-Mayor Robinson of Gloucester, Ex-President H. H. Johnson and President Jeremiah Murphy. The historian made a report of progress. Sixty-five comrades were present, the weather being very stormy.

"At the reunion Aug. 24, 1893, the following letters were received:

YOUNG'S HOTEL, BOSTON, Aug. 23, 1893.

GEORGE H. BLINN, ESQ.,

Secretary 50th Regiment and 4th Battery Association.

Your invitation to be with you I did not get until an hour since and I hasten to acknowledge the receipt of it. I have

an engagement, but may be able to get off and come down. I always enjoy my visits to the old comrades most hugely. I realize that it will not be my lot to be with you on many more of these delightful occasions. I turned my sixty-eighth only two days since. Present my best wishes for the health and prosperity of one and all of both associations. God bless you.

In haste,

DUDLEY, *your old commander.*

Letter of Capt. George W. Taylor, 4th Battery:

LANCASTER HOUSE, LANCASTER, N.H.,

August 21, 1893.

BROTHER BLINN.

Friend and Comrade: I am sorry that I cannot be with you on Thursday next. I had made an engagement which I cannot break, and it is not possible for me to be in two places at once. I write you to give you this information. I wanted to be at the reunion this year more than ever before, but have been euchred out of it. Please make all the excuse for me you see fit, and I will remember you for it. I enclose a few lines to the boys. Give it to them if you think suitable for the occasion.

Yours fraternally,

GEORGE W. TAYLOR.

LANCASTER, N.H.,

Aug. 21, 1893.

Mr. President and Comrades of the 50th Regiment and the 4th Light Battery: I am sorry to have to announce that I cannot be with you at our annual reunion at Rockport this year, owing to a previous engagement which it would be neither wise nor polite for me to break. I cannot give up the very agreeable pleasure of meeting with my old-time friends on that occasion. Comrades, one more year has passed since we met and pressed each other by the hand. It has brought its many changes, its joys as well as its sorrows. While we still find ourselves in the land of the living, some of those who met with us last year have passed on to their final home within the vale; others have wandered to other

scenes and other lands. We wish them a pleasant journey, wherever they may be.

It is ours to-day to meet and talk over the old war days, and to take note of the flight of time, and the many gaps made in the once full ranks of men who stood with us before our country's common enemy. Alas, more than half of the men who left old Massachusetts with us are now within their graves; more than half the men who marched with us have been called home. Tread lightly where they sleep, and let the silent tear fall upon the green sod that covers our heroes' graves. They peacefully sleep after the long, weary days of toil, and the noise and din of battle has passed. Tireless marches, sleepless nights, with no covering except God's own canopy; sickness, wounds and death are all overcome, and the reward is earned, the great debt is paid. Let us renew here to-day the promise to stand one by the other, to help and aid each other, ever keeping in view the great principles for which we fought, and for which so many of our comrades laid down their lives. Let us see to it that the fruits of the victory which we won after four long years are not taken from us or our children, and as we shall meet from year to year may harmony and good feeling be the prevailing sentiment of all our deliberations. Soldiers of the 50th Regiment and 4th Light Battery, you were all weighed in the balance and not found wanting. In all the armies of the United States no braver or better men could be found. You did all that was required of you and you did it well. You did your share in opening the Mississippi River from its mouth to Vicksburg and thereby sundered the seceded states, and this gave the death blow to all the bright hopes of the rebel Confederacy, and assured the final triumph of the Union. Well may you be proud of your record and the honorable share you took in the battles fought for freedom.

Yours as ever,

GEORGE W. TAYLOR.

"Aug. 24, 1894. Reunion at the United States Hotel, Boston. The business meeting was held and the following officers elected for the year: president, Col. Carlos P. Messer; first vice-presi-

dent, Henry D. Degen of the 50th; second vice-president, William M. Peabody, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, William G. Hammond, Company A; Solomon Choate, Company B; Myron W. Messer, Company C; George W. Cook, Company D; Sergt. George K. Gilman, Company E; Jackson Hayes, Company F; Walter Goodrich, Company G; Augustus Durgin, Company H; John Dee, Company I; Charles W. Tenney, Company K; Charles B. Newcomb, 4th Battery.

“The historian, W. C. Eustis, having died during the year, the Historical Committee, with the approval of the association, selected William B. Stevens of Company C as historian. Number present, 79 members. Banquet served at the close of the meeting. Music by the Verdi Quartette.

“Aug. 24, 1895. Reunion at the Ocean View House, Nantasket Beach. At this reunion many of the comrades took their wives or some member of their families. After the sail down Boston Harbor the regiment went to the Ocean View House and had its dinner, after which a business meeting was held, and the following officers were elected: president, Henry D. Degen, Quartermaster; first vice-president, George W. Cook, Company D; second vice-president, Charles W. Newcomb, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, William G. Hammond, Company A; Robert Butterworth, Company B; Corpl. William H. Hurd, Company C; Sergt. Levi Swain, Company D; Oliver Walton, Company E; Ira O. Sawyer, Company F; Walter Goodrich, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Corpl. Nathaniel D. Pierce, Company K; Alonzo O. Ramsdell, 4th Battery. Comrade Myron W. Messer made a report of progress on the history. There were present 61 comrades and 43 members of comrades' families.

“Sept. 3, 1896. Reunion was held at the Pentucket Club, Haverhill, where a lunch was served and the business meeting held, and the following officers were elected for the year: president, Ira O. Sawyer of Company F; first vice-president, John F. Watson, Company H; second vice-president, A. O. Ramsdell, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, William G. Hammond, Company A; William G. Grimes, Company B; Myron W. Messer, Company

C; George W. Cook, Company D; Capt. S. F. Littlefield, Company E; Philip C. Swett, Company F; Walter Goodrich, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Corpl. Nathaniel D. Pierce, Co. K; Henry M. Clark, 4th Battery. Electric cars were taken to the Pines, where dinner was served. Number present at the dinner, 116.

"Sept. 2, 1897. The reunion was held at Salem, the business meeting being held in the hall of Post 34, G.A.R., and the following officers were elected for the year: president, A. O. Ramsdell of the 4th Battery; first vice-president, Walter Goodrich, Company G; second vice-president, Oliver Walton, Company E; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, Horace A. Brooks, Company A; John L. Woodbury, Company B; George Jones, Company C; Sergt. Levi Swain, Company D; William L. Coon, Company E; Frank McLaughlin, Company F; Hiram H. Farnham, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Charles W. Tenney, Company K; Sergt. B. Frank Smith, 4th Battery.

"Electric cars were taken to the Willows and thence to the Ocean View House, where dinner was served, at the close of which speeches were made by Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, Senator J. D. H. Gauss, E. O. Foster of the *Boston Globe*, and Joseph F. Pitman, Commander of Post 34, G.A.R. Then the historian, William B. Stevens, gave a short synopsis of the history and account of his travels. Number present, including invited guests, 58.

"Sept. 1, 1898. Reunion held at Lakeview Park, Lowell. The business meeting was held, and the following officers elected for the year: president, Oliver Walton, Company E; first vice-president, Frank McLaughlin, Company F; second vice-president, Sergt. John F. Hurley, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, George H. Perkins, Company A; J. Warren Chadwick, Company B; James W. Hurd, Company C; Otis Harnden, Company D; William L. Coon, Company E; James Ryan, Company F; Sergt. Royal D. Gould, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Charles S. Parker, Company K; Henry M. Clark, 4th Battery. At this reunion the date of the reunions was changed to the last Thursday in August. Number present, 45.

"Aug. 31, 1899. The reunion was held at Haverhill, the

business meeting being held in the rooms of Major Howe Post 47, G.A.R., and the following officers were elected for the year: president, Ira O. Sawyer of Company F; first vice-president, Corpl. D. R. B. Coffin of Company G; second vice-president, Lieut. Edward T. Jameson, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, Corpl. Gilman A. Andrews, Company A; Lieut. William H. Hurd, Company B; Corpl. William H. Hurd, Company C; Sergt. Levi Swain, Company D; Benjamin T. Brown, Company E; John Fitzpatrick, Company F; Ezra Hoyt, Company G; George K. Proctor, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Charles S. Parker, Company K; Sergt. John F. Hurley, 4th Battery. After the business meeting the association adjourned to the Pines, taking the electric and, after the dinner, took the steamer for a sail down the Merrimac River. Total number present, 84.

"Aug. 30, 1900. Reunion held in Salem, assembling at the hall of Post 34, G.A.R., where the business meeting was held, and the following elected as officers for the year: president, Frank McLaughlin of Company F; first vice-president, John P. Allen, 4th Battery; second vice-president, Sergt. Henry T. Holmes, Company H; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, Corpl. Gilman A. Andrews, Company A; Lieut. William H. Hurd, Company B; James W. Hurd, Company C; Henry L. Bancroft, Company D; Oliver Walton, Company E; Sergt. John M. Poor, Company F; Walter Goodrich, Company G; George K. Proctor, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Corpl. John G. Scates, Company K; Henry Davidson, 4th Battery. After the meeting adjourned the comrades went by electric to Salem Willows, part taking a trip on the steamer for a sail in the harbor and part taking in the show at the theater. Number present, 38.

"Aug. 29, 1901. Reunion at the United States Hotel, Boston. A banquet and business meeting was held, and the following officers elected: president, Walter Goodrich, Company G; first vice-president, Oliver Walton, Company E; second vice-president, Sergt. Charles B. Newcomb, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, James E. Trask, Company A; John L. Woodbury, Company B; Robert Bower, Company C; Corpl. William Buck, Company D; William D. Deadman, Company E; Ira O. Sawyer, Company

F; John H. Taylor, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Charles S. Parker, Company K; John E. Huntress, 4th Battery. The dinner partaken of at the hotel, the elevated cars were taken to the Nahant boat for an excursion to Bass Point. This was intended to have been a banquet and reunion complimentary to Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, but he being confined to his bed by sickness, the association sent its regrets and sympathies, hoping for a speedy recovery. Present, 75.

“Aug. 28, 1902. Reunion held in Haverhill at the Major Howe Post 47, G.A.R. Hall and at the Pines. The business meeting was held in the G.A.R. Hall, and the following officers elected for the year: president, Sergt. John F. Hurley, 4th Battery; first vice-president, Sergt. Benjamin T. Blatchford, Company B; second vice-president, B. Addison Sawyer, hospital steward of the 50th; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, George O. Stevens, Company A; John L. Woodbury, Company B; Robert Bower, Company C; Sergt. Levi Swain, Company D; Reuben S. Cooper, Company E; James Ryan, Company F; John H. Taylor, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Daniel W. Hall, Company K; James P. Hennessey, 4th Battery. At the close of the meeting electrics were taken for the Pines, where dinner was served, 57 being present.

“Aug. 27, 1903. The annual reunion and dinner was held at Canobie Lake Park, Salem, N.H. The business meeting was held in the grove and resulted in the election of the following officers for the year: president, Benjamin H. Sawyer, non-commissioned staff, 50th; first vice-president, Sergt. Benjamin F. Blatchford, Company B; second vice-president, Sergt. Levi Swain, Company D; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, Corpl. Gilman A. Andrews, Company A; James W. Chadwick, Company B; Robert Bower, Company C; Clarkson Parker, Company D; Oliver Walton, Company E; Albert LeBosquet, Company F; William R. Clough, Company G; Edward P. Briggs, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; William P. Bailey, Company K; Charles B. Newcomb, 4th Battery. At the dinner 70 comrades and 19 ladies sat down.

“Aug. 18, 1904. Reunion and dinner at the Nantasket Point Hotel. This reunion was called earlier on account of its being

the annual convention of the G.A.R. The meeting was called to order by the vice-president, Levi Swain of Company D, and the following were elected as officers for the year: president, Henry D. Degen, Quartermaster of the 50th; first vice-president, Oliver Walton, Company E; second vice-president, Sergt. Charles B. Newcomb, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, James N. Skinner, Company A; James M. Breen, Company B; Alvin E. Hersey, Company C; Clarkson Parker, Company D; Sergt. Charles F. Hartshorn, Company E; John Downes, Company F; Walter Goodrich, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Charles S. Parker, Company K; James P. Hennessey, 4th Battery. There were 53 present, among them being Lieut. William B. Upton from Denver, Colo., and Edward Parker of Company D, from Longmont, Colo.

"Aug. 31, 1905. Reunion and dinner held at Nantasket Point Hotel. The business meeting was called to order by the president, Quartermaster Henry D. Degen, and the following officers elected for the year: president, Gilman A. Andrews of Company A; first vice-president, James M. Breen of Company B; second vice-president, Sergt. Charles B. Newcomb, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, Amos Stillman, Company A; Thaddeus Giles, Company B; Alvin E. Hersey, Company C; Sergt. Levi Swain, Company D; Oliver Walton, Company E; James Howe, Company F; Oliver S. Hubbard, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Charles S. Parker, Company K; John E. Huntress, 4th Battery. Dinner was served, there being 42 present.

"Aug. 31, 1906. The reunion was held at Salem in the hall of Phil H. Sheridan Post 34, G.A.R. The 50th Regiment held a meeting in regard to the history. The secretary read a letter from the historian that the history was about completed, lacking the cuts and sketches of the service of the officers. The recommendations of the historian, Judge William B. Stevens, in his letter were accepted, and it was voted to give him full powers, the secretary being chosen to assist him. The meeting adjourned for dinner, which was furnished by the W.R.C. of Post 34, G.A.R., Comrade Rev. Mr. Blackburn offering prayer. At the close the business meeting was held, and the following

officers chosen by unanimous vote. They were as follows: president, Gilman A. Andrews, Company A; first vice-president, James M. Breen, Company B; second vice-president, Sergt. Charles B. Newcomb, 4th Battery; secretary and treasurer, George H. Blinn, Company A; committee, Amos Stillman, Company A; Alvin E. Hersey, Company C; Sergt. Levi Swain, Company D; Oliver Walton, Company E; James Howe, Company F; Oliver S. Hubbard, Company G; Corpl. William S. Henry, Company H; Jeremiah Murphy, Company I; Charles S. Parker, Company K; John E. Huntress, 4th Battery. The meeting then resolved itself into a camp-fire. Letters were read from Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, Judge and Comrade William B. Stevens, historian, Assistant Surgeon Dr. W. S. Hancock of Barre, Mass., Lieut. T. H. Manning of Orleans, Neb., D. A. Stevens of York, Me., W. W. Tucker of Little Rock, Ark., and a cablegram from W. R. Clough, Lucerne, Switzerland. After the letters had been read, remarks were made by the president, Gilman A. Andrews, on the service of the regiment. Speeches were made by Comrades Blackburn, Perkins, Commander of Post 74, G.A.R., Lieutenant Jameson, Sergt. John F. Hurley and others, interspersed with recitations from Comrade C. H. Faye and one of the old-time songs by Comrade Cole of Company H. Number present, including invited guests, 70."

COMPANY A

Company A, one of the oldest militia organizations in the state, was organized and chartered May 1, 1805. June 8, 1804, the following notice appeared in the *Salem Gazette*:

"Attention — The subscribers to the proposed Salem Light Infantry are requested to meet at Mr. Crombie's tavern on Monday evening next at eight o'clock. A general and punctual attendance is requested, as business of importance is to be transacted."

March 5, 1805, this notice appeared:

"Notice — The members of the Salem Light Infantry Company are requested to meet at 'The Sign of the Ship' this evening at half past six o'clock. A punctual and general attendance is expected.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE."

The first printed notification:

"Attention — You are hereby notified that a meeting of the members of the Salem Light Infantry will be held at Crombie's Hall this evening at half past seven o'clock for the choice of a captain to said company. Your punctual attendance is hereby requested.

By order of the committee,

JAMES KING, JR., *Secretary.*"

Salem, April 8, 1805. At that time their rules provided for the following officers: one captain, one lieutenant, one ensign, four corporals, four sergeants, and not more than sixty-four privates exclusive of two drummers and two fifers. The uniform prescribed was a short blue coat, white kerseymere waistcoat and pantaloons, the coat faced with superfine scarlet broadcloth, with small flat double gilt buttons, and button-holes ornamented with gold vellum; blue straps on the shoulders edged with red, the skirts faced with scarlet kerseymere to the pockets, to slant with the fold of the coat, the skirt and welts edged with red, four buttons on each welt; the cuffs scarlet, with four large gilt buttons; the vest single-breasted, edged with scarlet, and small gilt buttons; the pantaloons edged and seamed with scarlet; the gaiters of black broadcloth, with buttons covered with the same, and edged with scarlet. Square-toed shoes, white cotton cambric handkerchiefs, over which a black silk made stock, tied behind so as to cover three-fourths of the handkerchief, leaving the upper part bare, plain shirt with plaited bosom made full. Grecian cap with brass crest, and red hair falling down on the right side, cap bound with scarlet and a scarlet bandeau to go around the cap, ornamented with gold cord, a black cockade, yellow eagle, yellow button, and gold cord loop. In the front of the cap the letters in cipher, S. L. I. The belts for the cartridge box and bayonet of white leather. The cartridge boxes highly polished and brass star in the center. The canteens blue, edged with red, the initials of the company on one side and the initials of the soldier's name on the other. The knapsacks of sealskin with red straps and bound with red leather. Sergeants wear gold laced knots on shoulder and a hanger. Commissioned officers wear gold epaulets, boots, side arms and sash. Each member

owned his musket. The standard of white silk with the name of the State on one side and the name of the United States on the other. In the early part of their history their record was of the best. Many and honored citizens have been members of the corps.

April 9, 1861, the Salem Light Infantry (Zouaves) held an exhibition drill in Mechanics Hall. Governor Andrew and his staff were present. He alluded to the excited condition of the country, and expressed the belief that the company would be ready to respond to any call. War was already in the air, and the proclamation of President Lincoln, issued April 15, 1861, made a profound impression, and found the corps ready. On the morning of the 18th, mustering 71 men, they took the train for Boston and joined the 8th Regiment, serving with credit for three months. Major John Hodges, Captains Ward and Putnam and Lieutenants Reeves and Upton of the 50th were among the number.

Oct. 22, 1861, the Salem Light Infantry, as an organization, formed a company under Capt. Charles U. Devereux and joined the 19th Massachusetts Regiment. The May inspection was held, after which Colonel Dike resigned and Col. Carlos P. Messer was elected colonel of the 7th Regiment, M.V.M. An elementary drill was held at South Reading, now Wakefield, the company marching there. Here the services of the regiment were tendered to the government for nine months' service, and Governor Andrew accepted the offer and directed that the regimental number be changed to the 50th, the Salem Light Infantry retaining their old company letter A.

COMPANY C

Company C, of the 50th Regiment, formerly known as the Stoneham Light Infantry, was organized in Stoneham in 1851. The first commissioned officers of the company were Lyman Dike, captain; David K. Wardwell, first lieutenant; Alfred J. Rhoades, second lieutenant; Osborn Richardson, third lieutenant; and Allen Rowe, Jr., fourth lieutenant. Captain Dike was afterwards colonel of the 7th Regiment. The uniform adopted by the company was a green coat, black pants with white stripes and a Hungarian cap. During the following ten

years the company reached a high state of efficiency and was ready to respond to the first proclamation issued by President Lincoln calling for 75,000 volunteers. On Tuesday, April 16, Capt. John H. Dike went to Boston, presented himself at the State House, and begged the privilege of calling out his company in obedience to the President's call. On his return home the men were notified to meet in the armory in the East Schoolhouse, where they assembled at eight P.M., and unanimously voted they were ready to start at a moment's notice. The night was dark and stormy, and Wednesday morning broke with a cold and hazy atmosphere, but the town was alive with excitement. Men were hurrying to and fro and preparations being made for immediate departure. A messenger had been dispatched from the Governor, who reached Captain Dike at half past two in the morning, notifying him to muster his men and to report in Boston forthwith. These men were again summoned to meet in the armory at six A.M. New names were added to the roll and the members dismissed to make the last arrangement and bid their final adieu. Those who witnessed the company's departure on that morning of the 17th of April can never forget it. The company met at the Town Hall, where prayers were offered, and a little before ten, in military array, they reached Central Square.

The people had assembled in a great multitude wild with patriotic enthusiasm. It was an occasion such as Stoneham had never witnessed. The company departed from the square amid the ringing of bells, waving of handkerchiefs and great cheering. After reaching Boston they marched to the State House, where they received overcoats and other articles. A. V. Lynde, Esq., presented to each one of the commissioned officers a revolver. The company was assigned to the 6th Regiment, commanded by Col. Edward F. Jones, and the same afternoon was en route for Washington. The commissioned officers of the company were: captain, John H. Dike; first lieutenant, Leander F. Lynde; second lieutenant, Darius N. Stevens; third lieutenant, James F. Rowe; and fourth lieutenant, W. B. Blaisdell. In addition to the officers there was one musician and a full complement of sixty men. The regiment in passing through the streets of Baltimore was attacked by a rebel mob and was the first armed force to reach Washington.

COMPANY E

Company E, of the 50th Regiment, was originally the Richardson Light Guard of South Reading, attached to the 7th Regiment, and organized in 1851. The original officers were: captain, John Wiley, 2d; first lieutenant, Nathaniel S. Dearborn; second lieutenant, John S. Eaton; third lieutenant, Benjamin F. Barnard; fourth lieutenant, Samuel Kingman. Jan. 18, 1861, there was a special meeting of the company called for the purpose of responding to orders from the commander-in-chief to ascertain how many men were ready to respond to the call for action. Twenty-three men were present, and all announced themselves ready to march to the field of battle. On January 19 thirty-five men signified their willingness to respond to the call. In April, 1861, the Richardson Light Guard became Company B of the 5th Regiment (Col. Samuel C. Lawrence). The officers were: captain, John W. Locke; first lieutenant, Charles H. Shepard; second lieutenant, James D. Draper.

“At half past twelve o’clock P.M. on April 19, 1861, Captain Locke received orders from Colonel Lawrence to report at Boston for service at the front. Bells were rung and guns fired, and in prompt response the numbers began to assemble. At 2.30 o’clock, only two hours later, the company, numbering eighty-seven men, rank and file, marched from the armory to the common under command of Capt. John W. Locke. Here an appetizing collation was served, having been quickly prepared by citizens of the town. The company, escorted by a great gathering of townspeople, marched to the depot, where patriotic speeches were made and good byes said. The speakers were Edward Mansfield, Hon. Liley Eaton, P. C. Wheeler, Rev. E. A. Eaton and others. At about four o’clock the soldier boys boarded the train en route for Boston. On arrival in the city the company marched to Faneuil Hall, escorted by the Malden band and a delegation of townspeople who had made the journey to Boston. On the next day the regiment left Boston for the front, and subsequently participated in the first battle of Bull Run.”

JOURNAL OF COMPANY A, 50TH

- Sept. 15, 1862. Camp Stanton, Col. E. F. Jones, commanding, Boxford, Mass. Company in camp.
- September 17. Company A drew their clothing.
- September 18 to October 14. Doing regular camp duty.
- October 14. The 10th Massachusetts Light Battery, Captain Sleeper, broke camp for the seat of war.
- October 14 to November 19. Doing regular camp duty.
- November 19. Left Boxford for the South, via Worcester & Norwich route to New York.
- November 20. Arrived in New York. Marched to Park Barracks; from there to a building in Franklin Street, where we quartered.
- November 21. At the Franklin Street Barracks.
- November 22. Left Franklin Street Barracks and marched to Union Race Course, Centreville, L.I., where we went into camp in tents.
- November 22 to 29. In camp at the Union Race Course.
- November 29. Left the Union Race Course for New York, marching through Jamaica, East New York, Brooklyn, Fulton Ferry to Park Barracks, where we were quartered until December 10.
- December 10. Left Park Barracks, marched to the pier, and embarked on the steamer *Jersey Blue*. There are three companies of the 50th on board: Companies A, Capt. George D. Putnam; E, Capt. S. F. Littlefield; and K, Capt. J. G. Barnes. All aboard, left the pier and anchored off the Battery.
- December 11. Put into the pier to get another stove; while there Commodore Vanderbilt visited us. Two thirty P.M., started from New York. Three P.M., passed Fort Lafayette. Five P.M., passed Sandy Hook and an ocean steamer bound in. It was a fine afternoon.
- December 12. Under sealed orders, eight fifteen A.M., passed light-ship; all are well.
- December 13. Eleven thirty A.M., passed a large American steamer ashore. It was the *Oriental*, wrecked in a fog. She was carrying government supplies to Port Royal. Four thirty P.M., passed Hatteras Light, the sun setting clear. One of the men from Company K had a remarkable

- growth of whiskers in one night. They were of a tarry substance.
- December 14. Passed three blockaders.
- December 15. Overhauled by the gunboat *Marblehead*. Ten thirty P.M., anchored off Port Royal, about fifteen miles, to await daylight to run in.
- December 16. Daylight, weighed anchor, and started for the harbor of Port Royal. Seven A.M., South Carolina coast in sight. Nine A.M., entrance to Port Royal Harbor. Eleven thirty A.M., anchored in the harbor. This is a low sandy place, with a great many government storehouses and buildings; there is a large fort on the left as you enter. The frigate *Vermont* and the *Commodore Vanderbilt* are at anchor in the harbor.
- December 17. Our transport has been condemned, and we have landed at Hilton Head and pitched our camp.
- December 18. Visited Fort Wells, formerly Fort Beauregard. It is a strong earthwork, mounting twenty-seven guns.
- December 19. Inspection.
- December 20. Orders of the day: 6.30 A.M., roll call; 7 A.M., surgeon's call; 7.30 A.M., breakfast call; 9 A.M., drill; 12 M., dinner; 2.30 P.M., drill; 4.30 P.M., dress parade; 8.30 P.M., tattoo; 8.45 P.M., taps.
- December 21. Camp duty.
- December 22. 2d Duryea's Zouaves and ten New York regiments, a part of General Banks's expedition, landed here.
- December 23. Heavy firing heard north of us.
- December 24. Camp duty. Four companies of our regiment are in Philadelphia, two at New York, one in the Gulf of Mexico and three at Hilton Head.
- December 25. Christmas, we are having a holiday.
- December 26. Camp duty.
- December 27. Camp duty.
- December 28. Camp duty. Great baptism, eighty contrabands baptized.
- December 29. Camp duty.
- December 30. Camp duty.
- December 31. Ten A.M., mustered for pay. Four thirty P.M., on board of the barque *Guerilla*, bound for the Mississippi River.

- Jan. 1, 1863. Nine twenty A.M., started for the gulf. Eleven A.M., steam tug *Locust Point* has just left us.
- January 2 to January 8. Nothing of importance.
- January 8. The gunboat *Octarora* chased a steamer, and after firing two shots brought her to.
- January 9. Came to anchor on Bahama Banks in fifteen feet of water.
- January 10. Sergeant Green of Company E died at two A.M., and at ten A.M. was buried in the Gulf of Mexico.
- January 11. Six P.M., passing Dry Tortugas.
- January 12. Examined one of the detachment who complained of being sick. He had on two shirts, two pairs of drawers, one pair of pants, one pair of overalls, one vest, one dress coat, one blouse and one overcoat. This was the twelfth day from Port Royal.
- January 13. Nothing important.
- January 14. Cast anchor in Ship Island at ten P.M.
- January 15. Nine A.M., at anchor.- Ship Island is a low, sandy island with a lighthouse and a few government storehouses upon it. A number of war vessels lay off the island.
- January 16. Weighed anchor, and set sail for the mouth of the Mississippi River, one thirty P.M.
- January 17. Ten thirty A.M., pilot has come on board and taken charge and we are going through Pass L'Outre, and at six P.M. came to anchor to wait for a tugboat.
- January 18. Eleven A.M., tug *Anglo-American* took us in tow for New Orleans. 3.30 P.M., passing Forts Jackson and St. Philip. The one mounts 75 and the latter 40 guns. 5 P.M., passed Quarantine. 5.30 P.M., passed the Union gunboat *Verona* sunk by the Confederates. 6 P.M., passed a sunken rebel gunboat.
- January 19. Passed Senator Morgan's (Union) and Senator Benjamin's (Confederate) plantations. Two P.M., arrived at Pier U 49, New Orleans.
- January 20. Left New Orleans at 12 M. for Carrollton. 1.30 P.M., arrived at Carrollton. 3 P.M., left the transport and arrived at Camp Parapet at 5 P.M., and pitched our camp. This camp is under Gen. Neal Dow, and is several feet below the level of the river, protected by levees.
- January 21. Arranging camp and getting ready for work.

- January 22. Camp duty. Forty rounds of cartridges issued. Six hundred contrabands came down the river.
- January 23. 162d New York arrived.
- January 24 to January 28. Regular routine of camp duty.
- January 28. 15th New Hampshire arrived.
- January 29. Camp duty.
- January 30. Arrival of steamer *Iberville* with six hundred more contrabands. Talk about your minstrel shows, they are not in it with this crowd. They brought their baggage and I guess they are going to stop with us.
- January 31. Orders of the camp: reveille at sunrise; dress parade, 9.30 A.M.; drill, 10.30 A.M.; dinner at 12 M.; drill, 3.30 P.M.; retreat at sunset; tattoo, 8 P.M.; taps, 8.30 P.M.
- February 1. Camp duty. Capt. J. L. Ward of Company B is here, and three companies of the 50th Regiment are at quarantine.
- February 2. Review by Gen. Neal Dow.
- February 3. Paymaster arrived. Pays us off. 6th Michigan arrived. 48th passed up the river.
- February 4. Left camp and went aboard steamer *Continental* to go up the river to Baton Rouge.
- February 5. On steamer *Continental* going up the river. Three P.M., passing Donaldsonville. This place has been lost and retaken a number of times. It is protected by a good-sized fort, and two gunboats lay off in the river. Ten thirty P.M., arrive at Baton Rouge, La.
- February 6. At Baton Rouge. The sloop-of-war *Richmond* lays at our stern, and the ironclad gunboat *Essex* on the other shore. We disembarked, formed line, and were escorted to our camping place by our regimental band, who had arrived some time before.
- February 7. Cleaning up and getting ready for business.
- February 8. Brigade review and inspection under Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, who is in command of this brigade, to which we are assigned. He is, or rather ranks, as a colonel of the Regular Army.
- February 9 to February 14. Camp duties, police, drills, camp and picket duties.
- February 14. Three companies arrived under Maj. John W. Hodges, and with them Col. C. P. Messer.

- February 15. Camp duty.
- February 16. Fifteen of our cavalry pickets taken.
- February 17. Orders of the day:
- 5.50 A.M. Reveille, 1st call.
 - 6 A.M. Reveille, 2d call, roll-call immediately.
 - 7 A.M. Surgeon's call.
 - 7.30 to 8.30 A.M. Squad drill.
 - 9 A.M. Guard mounting.
 - 10 to 11.30 A.M. Company drill.
 - 11.30 A.M. Recall.
 - 12 M. Dinner call.
 - 2.30 to 4.30 P.M. Battalion or brigade drill.
 - 4.35 P.M. Recall.
 - 4.45 P.M. Dress parade.
 - 8 P.M. Tattoo.
 - 8.15 P.M. Taps.
 - 6.30 A.M. Breakfast call.
 - 9 A.M. Sunday inspection.
- February 18 to February 22. Camp duties.
- February 22. Inspection and review.
- February 23. Celebrating Washington's Birthday; sports, music, etc. Edward Findlay died.
- February 24. Burial of Edward Findlay.
- February 25 to February 28. Camp duties.
- February 28. Inspection.
- March 1. Brigade review.
- March 2. Orders to pack knapsacks, and to be packed away and be ready to start at once.
- March 3. Grand review of the division in heavy marching order. The review was under General Augur.
- March 4. Wager made that Company A, 50th, could beat any company of the 30th in the manual of arms.
- March 5 to 8. Camp duties.
- March 8. Inspection.
- March 9 and 10. Under marching orders.
- March 11. Grand review of all the troops of the 19th Army Corps in and around Baton Rouge by Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, our corps commander.
- March 12 and 13. Still under marching orders. The 2d Louisiana, the 41st and 48th Massachusetts started at nine P.M. Troops are moving by our camp at a rapid rate.

- March 14. Ordered to fall in. 3 A.M., started on the road to Port Hudson. 8 A.M., came to a halt. 12 M., foraged; got some fowl and fresh meat. We are the rear guard, which is no enviable position.
- March 15. The baggage train is on the return to Baton Rouge. After they passed we fell in the rear. The mortars were shelling the batteries at Port Hudson all night. The sloop-of-war *Mississippi*, in attempting to run past the batteries, grounded under their guns; the crew set her on fire and she then floated and exploded. The movement on the part of the army was a feint to allow Farragut to pass the batteries at Port Hudson, which was successful. We started at 1 P.M. and at 5 P.M. halted. Raining very hard.
- March 16. Not on the march yet; rained all night; plenty of mud; a good place to sleep, if you can do it standing.
- March 17. A party of rebels drove in our pickets; our brigade was sent out to meet them, but we could not make connections.
- March 18. 12 M., started for Baton Rouge and arrived at 4 P.M. After resting thirty minutes, ordered to fall in; marched to and went on board the steamer *Morning Light*. 4.45 P.M., started up the river. 10 P.M., run through a break in the levee on a plantation, and stuck fast in the mud, and the steamer *Empire Parish*, with General Dudley on board, was caught in the same trap.
- March 19. 11 A.M., the *Empire Parish* is off. 3.30 P.M., we are off. Arrived at Winter's Plantation at 5 P.M. We are quartered in huts.
- March 20. Long roll sounded, false alarm. Gunboats shelling rebel supply boats.
- March 21. Gunboats still active.
- March 22. On picket duty.
- March 23. All quiet.
- March 24. McGee's cavalry have just come in from a raid opposite Port Hudson, and with fifty men destroyed over a million dollars' worth of property.
- March 25. All quiet.
- March 26. Returned to Baton Rouge.
- March 27 to 29. All quiet, with rainy weather.
- March 29. Inspection and rain.

- March 30. Regular camp duties.
March 31. Brigade inspection.
April 1 to 4. Camp duties.
April 4. Moving camp.
April 5. Inspection.
April 6. Holiday. Death of George Knowlton.
April 7. Burial of George Knowlton.
April 9. Three A.M., ordered to fall in. Four thirty A.M., in a regiment made up of Companies A, E, I and K of the 50th Regiment, two of the 162d New York, two of the 30th Massachusetts and two of the 2d Louisiana, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Everett of the 2d Louisiana and Major Hodges of the 50th. In the column was a squadron of cavalry and a section of artillery. We marched to Bayou Monticeno, destroyed a bridge and drew a small force; arriving back at 11.30 A.M.
April 10 to 17. Regular camp duty.
April 17. Guard duty at seven A.M.
April 18. Corpl. John F. Simon died.
April 19. Jere Nelson made a corporal.
April 20. Cutting down trees.
April 21. Assistant Surgeon Dr. French buried to-day.
April 23. On picket on the Clinton road.
April 24. Nine A.M. returned from picket duty.
April 25. Felling trees.
April 26. Inspection.
April 27. Digging rifle pits.
April 28. Camp duty.
April 29. Picket duty.
April 30. Mustered for pay.
May 1. Camp duty.
May 2. Arrival of Grierson's cavalry from Tennessee, consisting of two Illinois regiments of cavalry, having been sixteen days in the saddle, capturing and patrolling 2,000 rebel prisoners. About 800 spare horses. They dressed in the rebel uniforms captured from the enemy.
May 3. Brigade drill and inspection.
May 4. Camp duty.
May 5. Picket on the Comite road. Camp duty.
May 6, 7, 8. Camp duty.

- May 9 and 10. Picket duty.
- May 11. Camp duty.
- May 12. Four A.M., started in light marching order, twenty extra rounds of cartridges were issued. We are on the Clinton road. 12 M., halted. 1 P.M., ordered forward and halted at a bridge over a bayou called by some Bayou Bouche, others White's Bayou. We are to hold this bridge. The brigade started off towards Port Hudson, leaving with us a section of company, regular light battery and a squadron of the Illinois cavalry.
- May 13. The rebels are in sight and the cavalry dispersed them.
- May 14. All is quiet.
- May 15. The same.
- May 16. Made a raid on a plantation and captured sixty-four bales of cotton.
- May 17. On picket duty.
- May 18. Went on a scout and captured some cotton and a team to bring it in and brought in twenty contrabands.
- May 19. Alarm last night did not amount to much.
- May 20. Foraging.
- May 21. Quiet.
- May 22. Can hear them at work on Port Hudson; quiet here.
- May 23. Quiet.
- May 24. Inspection.
- May 25. Quiet.
- May 26. Four P.M. A courier arrived from Port Hudson and we were ordered to fall in and started. We arrived in front of the fortifications at Port Hudson at twelve midnight. It was a forced march.
- May 27. 1 A.M., turned in by using our roll for a pillow. 3 A.M., turned out. 4 A.M., ordered to the support of the 21st Indiana Heavy Artillery, with no rations since yesterday noon, and then only a little hard-tack. A sutler deserted his post near us on account of a shell bursting over his store. When he returned everything had disappeared. Cause, the shell; but the boys gathered up the fragments, which came very handy. What was his loss was our gain. Ordered to storm the rebel works, 3 P.M. Began the movement on the works. Talk about your leaden hail and rain! It was a deluge of shot and shell; it was perfect

- hell. We kept moving forward until about 150 yards from the lines, and lay there until 7 P.M., when by orders we were withdrawn. Had a little coffee and then turned in. Only the right wing of the regiment of the 50th was engaged, and was under the command of Major Hodges. Not having our colors with us was a great protection.
- May 28. The assault yesterday was a failure, but our boys stood the fire in first-class shape. I guess they can be depended upon in any emergency. 6 P.M., we are off again. 7 P.M., arrived at General Dudley's headquarters.
- May 29. Building a road. The siege still continues.
- May 30. Siege still continues.
- May 31. We are still in the pits. We started out to build a bridge. I never worked harder.
- June 1. Port Hudson still under siege, and we still in the pits.
- June 2. We are now supporting Nims's Massachusetts Battery. Our division lost in the 27th of May fight 400 killed and wounded.
- June 3. Still supporting Nims's Battery. The shot and shell are dropping around us pretty lively.
- June 4. Supporting Nims's Battery. The rebs have got good range on us, but we are in a ravine, and are pretty well protected.
- June 5. Still doing business at the same old stand. William Evans was wounded by canister shot.
- June 6. Still with Nims's. The rebel sharpshooters are uncomfortably close. They have got the range, and we can't show our heads.
- June 7. The regiment has left us, leaving Companies A and I with Nims's.
- June 8. Dug rifle pits on the flanks of the battery.
- June 9. Eleven A.M., the ball has opened in good earnest, artillery firing along the whole line. Lieut. P. D. Allen of General Weitzel's staff died; he belonged in Salem, Mass.
- June 10. Still hammering away. Two big fires inside of the fortification caused by our shells.
- June 11. The rebels attempted a sortie, but were driven back.
- June 12. Still bombarding, and we are in the pits.
- June 13. 12.35 P.M., a general and very heavy bombardment commenced, and after one hour's duration a demand

- was made for the surrender of the place, which was not acceded to.
- June 14. Supporting the Marine Battery of one hundred-pound guns. The second assault upon the works. We were ordered out of the pits as the reserve, having to lie flat upon the ground ready for action. Six A.M., Lieutenant Reeves was wounded. Under cover of the dark the troops are coming out of the fight, being unsuccessful.
- June 15. Supporting the Marine Battery. Our loss yesterday was heavy.
- June 16. Still at the same old job.
- June 17. Supporting Mack's 18th New York. Hostilities ceased long enough to bury our dead.
- June 18. In the pits with Mack's Black Horse Battery.
- June 19. Still with Mack's battery.
- June 20. Relieved from duty at Mack's battery.
- June 21. Still on duty at Port Hudson. We have on duty to-day one commissioned officer, one sergeant, two corporals and twenty privates.
- June 22. Still on the same old spot.
- June 23. Still laying siege, working gradually towards their works.
- June 24. Supporting Mack's battery again.
- June 25. Still supporting Mack's.
- June 26. Still with Mack's battery.
- June 27. In the deserted rifle pits.
- June 28. In with Mack's battery again.
- June 29. Still at the same old stand, waiting for customers.
- June 30. Still in the rifle pits.
- July 1. A great many of the troops of this department, their time having expired and discontent arising among them, the 50th Regiment were drawn up in line and addressed by General Dudley, after which the regiment voted unanimously to tender their services for fourteen days from the 30th of June, or until Port Hudson capitulated, in consequence of which vote Gen. N. P. Banks issued a very complimentary order to the regiment, which was read along the whole line.
- July 2. Still in the pits. The lines are being drawn pretty close around the rebel works.

- July 3. Still pounding away at the rebels. The complimentary order to the 50th Regiment was read to-night.
- July 4. Still at the job. The light batteries are at the rear, firing salutes in honor of the anniversary of American Independence.
- July 5. Still in the swim.
- July 6. Continual firing is kept up.
- July 7. Still at the front. Vicksburg is taken, which means a great stroke for us, as this place cannot hold out much longer. The regiments are cheering, the bands playing, and the light batteries firing salutes.
- July 8. Still in the pits. A flag of truce has been out all day. Last night a parley was sounded, and all firing ceased. General Gardner is about to surrender. General Banks gives him until three P.M. Four P.M., General Gardner has surrendered with 100 guns and 7,000 prisoners.
- July 9. Nine A.M., marching into Port Hudson under a blazing sun, men dropping along the whole line. We passed the prisoners before we came to a halt.
- July 10. On guard at General Gardner's headquarters. The prisoners are to be paroled. The sooner the better; they want to go and so do we.
- July 11. Still on guard over the rebel officers. They discredit the capture of Vicksburg.
- July 12. Still on the same duty.
- July 13. Our band and the men from the convalescent camp at Baton Rouge arrived. About 1,500 of the rebels were paroled to-day.
- July 14. On guard the same duty. All the rest of the prisoners were paroled to-day. Part of our regiment went up the river with them.
- July 15. Still here. A salute was fired in honor of the great victory at Gettysburg.
- July 16. Still at Port Hudson.
- July 17. Still at Port Hudson.
- July 18. The Illinois cavalry passed up the river on the steamer *Imperial*. We will soon follow.
- July 19. Still at the same old spot.
- July 20. Still doing business at the same old stand.
- July 21. Our duties same as yesterday, but not much profit in it.

- July 22. We are still holding the fort.
- July 23. The 52d Massachusetts have just gone up the river on the *H. Chateau*.
- July 24. The 22d and 24th Maine Regiments passed up the river on the steamers *Empire Parish* and *Sallie Robinson*.
- July 25. The 21st Maine passed up on the *Laurel Hill*.
- July 26. The 26th Connecticut, 15th New Hampshire and 21st Maine passed up on the steamers *St. Maurice* and *J. W. Cheesman*. Joseph Dodge died to-day.
- July 27. Still at Port Hudson. Buried Joseph Dodge.
- July 28. Turned in our guns and equipments. It looks like going home.
- July 29. On board of the steamer *Omaha*. 10.30 A.M., homeward bound. 11 A.M., passed Waterloo; later passed Tunica Island and the Red River.
- July 30. Arrived at Natchez. Elias Trofatter died and was buried here. 9.30 A.M., left Natchez.
- July 31. Arrived at Vicksburg at 4.30 A.M.; left Vicksburg at 6.30 P.M.
- August 1. James V. Waters died and was buried at the mouth of White River.
- August 2. 7 A.M., passed Providence and Napoleon. The latter place looks as though it had been ill used. 9 A.M., arrived at Island No. 72 to bury the dead. Here we ran aground, and after much difficulty got off.
- August 3. 1 A.M., Got aground again, this time so that it started the seams in her, so that the water ran in faster than we could bail it out. The steamer *L. M. Kennett* took us off, and we arrived at Helena, Ark., at 11 A.M. Coaled up and at 6 P.M. started again. Buried two more. This makes eight since we left Port Hudson.
- August 4. Buried another at 7.30 P.M. We arrived at Memphis at 11 A.M.
- August 5. Struck a mud bar, got off and made a landing.
- August 6. Passed Island No. 10, where Commodore Foote distinguished himself. 12 noon, passed Hickman. 2.30 P.M., passed Columbia, and at 6 P.M. arrived at Cairo, Ill., where we take the train.
- August 7. 6 A.M., left the boat; 8 A.M., aboard of baggage cars; 11 A.M., left Cairo.

- August 8. 4 A.M., arrived at Mattoon and changed into passenger coaches. Left Mattoon at 5 A.M., and arrived at Indianapolis at 4 P.M.; they gave us a fine collation. 7 P.M., left Indianapolis.
- August 9. On arrival at Bellefontaine and Marion we received a great reception. On arrival at Cleveland we were given a great reception and furnished with a fine supper. Eleven thirty P.M., as we arrived at Erie, a fine collation was brought into the cars.
- August 10. Arrived at Buffalo at 4 A.M., and found the tables set in the depot with a fine breakfast, which we enjoyed hugely. 7 A.M., left Buffalo; arrived at Albany at 6 P.M. A collation was served to us here. Changed cars and left Albany at 11 P.M.
- August 11. Arrived in Boston at 4 P.M. Collation at the Beach Street Barracks. Marched to the Common and were dismissed until further orders, and each company started for their respective home under their officers. 7 P.M., arrived home Salem, and were escorted to the Armory by the S.L.I.V.A. It was a great reception. We could hardly make our way through the streets on account of the crowds. On arrival at the Armory after reception, speeches were made, and being replied to the company was dismissed, and reassembled August 24 at Wenham, where we were mustered out of the United States service, having served nearly a year for nine months' enlistment.

From the *Boston Journal* of Aug. 12, 1863:

MILITARY MATTERS

ARRIVAL OF THE 50TH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT

The 50th Massachusetts Regiment of Volunteers for nine months, from Port Hudson, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon about half past four o'clock. The regiment left Albany, Monday night, on a special train, and was only detained along the route by the hearty receptions and greetings of friends.

The career of the 50th has been an eventful one. It left

Massachusetts about the middle of November and proceeded to camp at Union Race Course, Long Island, where it remained a fortnight. Its voyage afterward to Dixie was a fair illustration of the outward passage of the Banks expedition. The much wandering Ulysses would have reveled in just such an experience. The band departed with General Banks on the steamship *North Star*, which made the trip to New Orleans in ten days. Four companies of the 50th were soon after ordered to New York City for transportation. Company I embarked on the steamer *New Brunswick*, and Companies A, K and E on the propeller *Jersey Blue*. The remaining six companies were ordered to embark on the *Niagara*, but this vessel proving too small, one company was left in New York. The *New Brunswick* with Company I made a fair passage. When this last company reached New Orleans it was at once ordered to proceed to Baton Rouge, together with the 41st Massachusetts Regiment, and these were among the first troops to occupy that city after its evacuation by the rebels.

The *Jersey Blue* when six days out put into Port Royal in distress and the three companies were transported to the bark *Guerilla*, which was twenty days in making the trip to New Orleans. These companies remained at Camp Parapet in Carrollton for a short time after their arrival and then joined Company I at Baton Rouge. The *Niagara*, with five companies of the regiment on board, sailed on the 12th of December from New York. When off Delaware Breakwater this vessel proved unseaworthy, by reason of the rottenness of her timbers, and put into Philadelphia in distress. There these companies were provided for with generous hospitality by the Union and Cooper Shop Association. After a delay of four weeks the ship *Jenny Lind* arrived from New York with the company remaining there and with orders to take those five companies from Philadelphia to Fortress Monroe.

Arriving at that point, three companies were taken from the *Jenny Lind* and placed on the sailing ship *Montebello*, together with 250 convalescents from the *Chesapeake*, some of whom had not yet wholly recovered from contagious disease. The *Montebello* made the passage from pilot to pilot in nine days. During the passage, however, the smallpox and ship fever, communicated from the convalescents, broke out among the

members of the 50th, and by the time the ship reached the Balize the contagion had spread so rapidly that three companies were detained at quarantine for seventy days. During this time the *Jenny Lind* passed up the river with the other three companies, having been thirty-five days on the passage to New Orleans.

Thus the regiment was kept wandering in detachments over sea and until the 3d of April, when the ten companies came together for the first time. The regiment was attached to Colonel Dudley's brigade, stationed at Baton Rouge.

When the first advance was made upon Port Hudson, seven companies of the 50th participated in it. In the last advance, while General Banks was coming down the Red River to invest Port Hudson on the northern side with the troops from the Teche country, this regiment accompanied General Augur's advance from the lower side. During the battle of the Plains it was stationed at White's Bayou and the Clinton road, together with a section of artillery and a detachment of Grierson's cavalry to prevent any incursion of the enemy on the right flank. The 50th marched to Port Hudson on the night of May 26, and four companies were in the assault on General Augur's front on the 27th. The rest of the regiment supported batteries during the engagement.

In the second assault on the rebel stronghold on June 14, the regiment was with General Dwight on the left wing. It met few casualties on these occasions. It shared the common experience of the troops before Port Hudson throughout the siege, in digging and defending rifle pits and saps, and supporting batteries until the 29th of June, when its regular term of service expired. But Port Hudson had not been taken and Colonel Messer, with a spirit worthy of old Massachusetts, at once proffered the services of his regiment for fourteen days longer; no one doubting that the place would fall before the two weeks should pass away.

General Banks complimented Colonel Messer and his command for this patriotic act in a general order issued before Port Hudson.

After the surrender of the place, the 50th remained there on duty up to the day of departure for home, which was on the 29th. In the passage up the Mississippi the regiment was destined to

renew its old experience. While going up the river on the gunboat *Omaha*, upon arriving two miles below Helena, Ark., the rickety old craft ran upon a sand bar and stuck hard and fast. At first it was feared she would sink, but the men all gave a helping hand, and by dint of bailing and pumping for nearly a whole night the boat was kept in safety until another one was procured from Helena. It took nine days for the trip from Port Hudson to Cairo, and nine men died on the way.

The regiment left Cairo at noon on the 7th instant, and its after experience has been of quite a different nature. From Illinois to Massachusetts the passage was a perfect ovation. At Centralia, Mattoon, Terre Haute, Bellefontaine, Marion, Indianapolis, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo and Albany the most enthusiastic demonstrations of interest were made in honor of the gallant boys from Port Hudson. At all these places refreshments were provided for the men. The reception all along the route through Ohio a thousand times more than redeemed the Buckeye State from the reproach copperheads have lately cast upon it. As the train rolled slowly up to the various stations, men, women and children were seen loaded with delicious viands to bestow upon the returning soldiers. All memory of hard-tack and salt junk faded away before the generous stores of fresh milk, peaches, game, pies and all the other luxuries of well-stocked larders.

The 50th Regiment returns with about 800 men. Ten have died on the way. In all there have been 75 deaths in the regiment. Twenty-seven sick were left at Cairo and three at Cleveland — all under the best of care.

There was a large number of friends of the regiment assembled at the Worcester Depot to meet and greet it upon its return, and when the train arrived the cheers were hearty and numerous. After the soldiers had been provided with a sufficient repast at the Beach Street Barracks, the regiment formed in line, headed by the Chelsea band, and marched to the Common, accompanied by a large crowd cheering lustily, where all the men were furloughed for six days, to meet at the expiration of that time and be mustered out of service.

LETTER FROM A SOLDIER WHO HAD RECOVERED HIS HEALTH
AND RETURNED HOME FROM THE HOSPITAL

MAY 26, 1863.

Dear Miss: I sit down to tell you that we are home and I wish I was somewhere else. I'se Got 3 Bully Boys and they are helping me about geting the Garden Sass into the ground, but they haint got no mother and I'se got a house and a Kow and I thot you 'd be kind of handy to take care of them if you 'dstoop so much. I've thought of you ever sense I came from the Hospittle and how kinder Jimmy you used to walk up and down them wards. You had the best gate I ever seen and my first wife stepped off just so and she paid her way in work I tell you. I like to work and the Boys like to work and I know you do so I'd like to Jine if you see no objection & now I've made so bold to write sich but I was kinder pushed on by my feelinks and so I hope you will excuse it and write soon. i shant be mad if you say no; but it 's no harm to ask and as I say I cant help writing and the Boys names is Zebulon, Shadrack & Peter. They want to see you as does your respectful friend which owes his present health to you.

R O S T E R
OF THE
FIFTIETH MASSACHUSETTS
VOLUNTEERS

FIELD AND STAFF

CARLOS P. MESSER. Colonel. 28. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. He was born in New London, N.H., but when quite young came to Haverhill, Mass., where he remained most of his life. He was very active in the state militia, and first went to the front as captain of Company D, in the 5th Regiment, for three months, under Col. Samuel C. Lawrence. From his previous service and experience in military affairs he was selected as the proper officer to command the regiment, with whom he remained during the entire campaign. He received his commission July 7, 1863. He was conscientious, patriotic, kind-hearted and considerate of his men, and at the end of his service returned to civil life, and for many years conducted a grocery business in Haverhill. About ten years ago he removed to New York, and from there went to Los Angeles, Cal., where he died Feb. 13, 1907.

JOHN W. LOCKE. Lieutenant-Colonel. South Reading. 34. Commissioned July 7, 1862. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and mustered out Aug. 14, 1863. He was born April 10, 1828; was captain of Company B, 5th Regiment (three months), and was present at the first battle of Bull Run. He was in command of the camp at the quarantine station below New Orleans two months in 1863, and president of a court martial at Baton Rouge. He was in charge of the guard at Port Hudson to pass Confederate prisoners of war through the lines, and detailed by General Banks to conduct prisoners to New Orleans. After his return home he resided in Wakefield, and died Aug. 24, 1892.

JOHN HODGES, JR. Major. Salem. 20. Was mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. This brave and gallant officer was born at Salem, Dec. 8, 1841, attended the public schools of his native city, and entered Harvard College in 1858, where he remained until the outbreak of the Rebellion. Prior to the war he joined the Salem Light Infantry, better known as the Salem Zouaves, who answered the first call to arms in April, 1861, and went out in the 8th Regiment. His first term of service was from April to August. Returning home Aug. 22, 1861, he was mustered in as first lieutenant in the 19th Regiment, serving with distinction till June 19 of the following year, when he was compelled to resign on account of severe illness. Recovering his health, he was commissioned major of the 50th, with which he remained until its final discharge, loved and admired by the entire regiment. Feb. 2, 1864, he was mustered in as lieutenant colonel of the 59th Regiment (Col. J. P. Gould), leaving the state the following April. He was killed at Petersburg, Aug. 3, 1864, in his twenty-third year. While leaning against an embankment in the crater, he was wounded in the thigh, and afterwards struck in the back of the head by a bursting shell and instantly killed. He was an ideal soldier, courageous, generous and ardent, who gave up his life after having served his country in four different regiments. He represented the finest type of the young men who went to the war, and had he lived an honorable and even an illustrious career might well have been predicted for him. From the ranks to a lieutenant colonelcy he filled every position in which he was placed with distinction and honor.

HENRY A. WENTWORTH. Adjutant. 27. Malden. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

HENRY D. DEGEN. Quartermaster. South Reading. 29. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at Newton Centre.

WILLIAM COGSWELL. Surgeon. Bradford. 41. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dr. Cogswell was born at Atkinson, N.H., and after his dis-

charge returned to Bradford and engaged in the practice of his profession till the time of his death, which occurred in Bradford, Aug. 15, 1891.

NATHANIEL W. FRENCH. Assistant Surgeon. He came from Concord, N.H., was born in 1833, mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and died at Baton Rouge, La., April 21, 1863. Dr. French was the only commissioned officer of the regiment who died during the service, and his body now rests in the National Cemetery at Baton Rouge.

JOHN HANCOCK. Assistant Surgeon. He was credited from Pawtucket, R.I.; mustered in May 21, 1863, and mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. His present residence is Barre, Mass.

ROBERT HASSALL. Chaplain. Born at Hanley, England, April 12, 1820. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and resigned March 2, 1863. On July 9, 1844, he was appointed and ordained to the office of a Methodist missionary to labor in Canada. In 1846 he went to Meadville, Penn., and took a three years' course in the theological school. In 1850 he went to St. Louis, having accepted a call to preach in the First Congregational Church there. In 1852 he became the pastor of the Unitarian Church in Pittsburg, and from there he removed to Mendon, Mass., where he remained about four years. His next pastorate was in Haverhill, Mass., where he resided at the time the 50th Regiment was raised. After leaving the army he preached in Keokuk, Iowa, and died there Sept. 27, 1900, in his eighty-first year.

OLIVER A. ROBERTS. Sergeant Major. Haverhill. 24. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. He is a lawyer and his present residence is Melrose, Mass.

DAVID M. KELLEY. Quartermaster Sergeant. Haverhill. 21. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Born in Hamilton in May, 1841, he was the son of Rev. George W. Kelley, who was a Congregational minister. When about ten he removed to Haverhill. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1865. During the siege of Port Hudson, on account of the illness of

Quartermaster Degen, he was acting quartermaster. "In 1857 he removed to Appleton, Wis. Here he became a director of the Green Bay and Mississippi Canal Company, and took charge of a line of steamboats running in the interests of the company on the Upper and Lower Fox Rivers and on Lake Winnebago. In 1868 Mr. Kelley became vice-president and superintendent of the Lake and River Transportation Company, a corporation running steamboats on the Upper and Lower Fox Rivers, and propellers on the Great Lakes, and of which company Ex-Governor Horatio Seymour of New York was president; and in the spring of that year he moved from Appleton to Green Bay. In 1869 he purchased the interest of the Dousmans in the property and business of Dousman & Elmore of Fort Howard on the west side of Fox River, opposite Green Bay, then owner of the Green Bay elevator, and doing an elevator, grain and wholesale commission business. In 1870 he became a director and vice-president of the Green Bay and Lake Pepin Railway Company, a corporation organized for the purpose of constructing a railroad from Green Bay to the Mississippi River. After careful investigation of the project he became convinced that there was great merit in the enterprise, and that with proper effort the projected road could be built, and he therefore resigned his office with the company and entered into a contract to construct the entire line, binding himself to complete the road to the Mississippi on or before Jan. 1, 1876. The first rail was laid in 1871, and in twenty-five consecutive months from that time the work of 214 miles was completed. This road is now known as the Green Bay & Minnesota Railroad, of which Mr. Kelley was vice-president and general manager until December, 1877, when he resigned to attend to his private business." Mr. Kelley was for a time politically very prominent in Wisconsin. In 1877 he was a member of the Assembly, and in the same year presided over the Republican State Convention. During the session of 1879 he was the speaker of the Assembly, and later was favorably spoken of as a candidate for the United States Senate, and for the governorship of Wisconsin. Some years ago,

on account of impaired health, he returned to Massachusetts, and now resides in Sharon.

LEONARD RAND. Commissary Sergeant. Haverhill. 43. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and discharged Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

P. A. SAWYER. Hospital Steward. Haverhill. 20. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862; mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service, assistant surgeon, United States Navy. Present residence, Haverhill.

HENRY JOHNSTON. Principal Musician. Topsfield. 33. Mustered in Nov. 11, 1862, and mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

SOLOMON NELSON. First Sergeant of Company K. While Sergeant Nelson was not on the regimental staff, for many reasons he deserves more than a passing notice in this history. The foregoing pages are largely transcripts of his diary, with very slight changes. Indeed his entire diary is of sufficient interest to merit publication. He had a keen sense of humor, possessed wit of no mean order, and could always tell a good story. "He was a great reader, and admired the humor of Dickens, Thackeray and Tom Hood. He was authority on the former, and could locate a character or quotation upon an instant's reflection. He used to say a book 'that was worth reading once was worth reading repeatedly.' He never wasted time with books of no merit, was thoroughly acquainted with standard literature, ancient and modern." He was a fine representative of the best New England stock, his ancestors having lived in Rowley and the vicinity for generations. He was born Oct. 25, 1826, and Dec. 6, 1848, married Elizabeth Hobson of Rowley. They resided in Georgetown. He kept a livery stable and was deputy sheriff for many years. At various times he occupied the positions of selectman, constable and auditor. At the end of his enlistment he was tendered a captain's commission by Governor Andrew. He lived a pure and upright life, highly respected by the community and county in which he lived, a friend to good citizens and a terror to evil doers. He died at Georgetown, March 17, 1882, in the 56th year of his age.

COMPANY A

GEORGE D. PUTNAM. Capt. Clerk. Age 27. Single. Salem. Com. Sept. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Lt. Co. I 8th Regt. Died April 17, 1893.

ROBERT W. REEVES. 1st Lt. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Salem. Com. May 7, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. I 8th Regt. Subsequent service Capt. of 13th Unattached Infantry. Died in Salem, Oct. 16, 1869.

WILLIAM B. UPTON. 2d Lt. Clerk. Age 24. Single. Salem. Com. May 7, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. I 8th Regt. Subsequent service Capt. of the 1st U. S. Vol. Infantry.

NATHAN A. FRYE. 1st Sergt. Clerk. Age 22. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Cambridge, Mass.

GEORGE O. STEVENS. Sergt. Currier. Age 25. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. I 8th Regt. Subsequent service Lt. 13th Unattached Infantry. Residence, Salem, Mass.

AUGUSTUS BROWN. Sergt. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem from railroad accident.

JOHN W. EVANS. Sergt. Currier. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Lt. 13th Unattached Infantry. Died in Salem, April, 1894.

DAVID E. SAUNDERS. Sergt. Clerk. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Brookline, Mass.

GILMAN A. ANDREWS. Corpl. Painter. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Past Commander Post 34 G.A.R. Resides in Salem, Mass.

- GEORGE H. BLINN. Corpl. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Salem, Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 13th Unattached Infantry and 1st Battalion Frontier Cavalry. At present resides in Salem and is Captain of Police.
- WILLIAM D. BALCH. Corpl. Watchmaker. Age 26. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Malden, Mass.
- WILLIAM H. DALRYMPLE. Student. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chicago, Ill.
- LEBBEUS LEACH, JR. Corpl. Clerk. Age 22. Single. Boston. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 13th Unattached Infantry. Resides in Newton, Mass.
- JEREMIAH NELSON. Corpl. Dentist. Age 26. Single. Newburyport. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. On the Color Guard. Resides in Newburyport, Mass.
- NATHANIEL F. ROBINSON. Corpl. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem, June, 1865.
- GREENLEAF S. TUKEY. Corpl. Machinist. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Reading, Mass.
- JOHN F. SIMON. Corpl. Machinist. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., April 18, 1863.
- EDWARD STILLMAN. Musician. Student. Age 15. Single. Salem. Enl. Oct. 28, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 28, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Salem Cadets. Subsequent service 13th Unattached Co. Infantry and Co. E 1st Battalion Frontier Cavalry. Resides in Salem.
- WILLIAM DILLINGHAM. Musician. Carpenter. Age 26. Married. Draeut. Enl. Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 4th Battery.

- ELIAS A. TROFATTER. Wagoner. Carpenter. Age 24. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died on the Mississippi River, July 30, 1863. Buried at Natchez.
- ALLEN, CHARLES F. Private. Student. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in St. Louis, Mo.
- BABBIDGE, WILLIAM A. Private. Printer. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- BAKER, HENRY C. Private. Seaman. Age 25. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 3, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Deserted Dec. 10, 1862. Subsequent service Co. H 20th Mass. Died in Wenham.
- BARKER, CHARLES F. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Nov. 1, 1862. Mustered in Nov. 1, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Salem Cadets. Died in Salem.
- BARENSEN, ABRAM F. Private. Baker. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Salem Cadets. Subsequent service Co. M 2d Cavalry. Died in Salem, June 28, 1887.
- BENNETT, GEORGE A. Private. Cooper. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 13th Unattached Co. and Co. E 1st Battalion Frontier Cavalry. Died in Lynn, Mass.
- BODEN, THOMAS C. Private. Seaman. Age 44. Married. Lynn. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- BOUSLEY, NATHANIEL C. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem, March, 1905.
- BOVEY, THOMAS L. Private. Seaman. Age 19. Single. Salem. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service U.S. Signal Corps.

- BROOKS, HORACE A.** Private. Bookbinder. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 1st Battalion Frontier Cavalry. Died in Salem, Aug. 23, 1904.
- BROWN, WILLIAM P.** Private. Currier. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- BRYANT, RICHARD.** Private. Seaman. Age 22. Married. Gloucester. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Deserted Oct. 26, 1862.
- BRYANT, TIMOTHY W.** Private. Baker. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- CHESSMAN, CHARLES.** Private. Seaman. Age 41. Married. Salem. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- CLARK, WILLIAM B.** Private. Seaman. Age 24. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 3, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Deserted Dec. 10, 1862, in New York.
- COOK, GEORGE B.** Private. Seaman. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in San Francisco, Cal.
- COPELAND, GEORGE A.** Private. Architect. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Salem Cadets. Subsequent service 23d Regt. Resides in Revere.
- DALRYMPLE, GEORGE.** Private. Machinist. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 13th Unattached Infantry. Died in Salem.
- DODGE, JOSEPH R.** Private. Tanner. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Port Hudson, La., July 26, 1863.
- EATON, HORACE D.** Private. Cooper. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.

- EVANS, WILLIAM. Private. Seaman. Age 26. Single. Salem. Enl. Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Wounded at Port Hudson, La. Subsequent service 3d Heavy Artillery.
- FINDLAY, EDWARD. Private. Tanner. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., Feb. 23, 1863.
- FRIEND, JOEL M. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem, May, 1907.
- GARDNER, CHARLES W. Private. Cooper. Age 23. Married. Salem. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Salem.
- GARDNER, WILLIAM H. Private. Florist. Age 26. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- GLOVER, JOSEPH N. Private. Painter. Age 22. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- GLOVER, WILLIAM H. Private. Printer. Age 23. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Killed by an electric car.
- GOULD, WILLIAM C. Private. Painter. Age 23. Single. Charlestown. Enl. Aug. 24, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Charlestown.
- HALE, JOSEPH S. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Redlands, Cal.
- HALL, WILLIAM H. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service 5th Mass. Died in Peabody.
- HAMMOND, WILLIAM G. Private. Carpenter. Age 20. Single. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Corpl. of the 13th Unattached Infantry. Died in Salem, Aug. 3, 1898.

- HARRINGTON, LEONARD. Private. Currier. Age 21. Single. Enl. Sept. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 21, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- HARRIS, ALPHONSO S. Private. Clerk. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Chelsea, Mass.
- HARRIS, WILLIAM S. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Salem, Mass.
- JANES, JOHN. Private. Carpenter. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Somerville in 1905.
- KENDALL, WILLIAM H. Private. Clerk. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- KNOWLTON, GEORGE. Private. Milkman. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 7, 1863.
- LAMSON, GEORGE A. Private. Watchmaker. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 13th Unattached Infantry. Died in Salem.
- LANGDELL, GEORGE W. Private. Painter. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Salem, Mass.
- LEE, JOSEPH. Private. Age 28. Salem. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Discharged Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Salem, Mass.
- LOWD, JACOB R. Private. Printer. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Corpl. 1st Battalion Frontier Cavalry. Residence, Lynn.
- LUSCOMB, GEORGE W. Private. Police officer. Age 28. Married. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. I 8th Regt. Subsequent service Co. G 59th and Co. E 57th. Residence, Salem.

- MACKIE, JOHN A. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Boston.
- MORSE, GEORGE F. Private. Tanner. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 5, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- NEWTON, ALBERT E. Private. Baker. Age 24. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Corpl. of the 13th Unattached Infantry. Died in Beverly.
- NICHOLS, GEORGE A. Private. Cooper. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Sergt. in the 13th Unattached Infantry. Residence, Salem.
- NOBLE, JAMES A. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Salem.
- OBER, OLIVER. Private. Clerk. Age 20. Married. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Mound City, Ill., Hospital, Aug. 14, 1863.
- PALMER, WILLIAM H. H. Private. Clerk. Age 22. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Salem.
- PERCHARD, CLEMENT H. Private. Seaman. Age 20. Single. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in New Bedford.
- PERKINS, CHARLES. Private. Mason. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Corpl. in 13th Unattached Infantry and Private in 1st Battalion Frontier Cavalry. Died in Salem.
- PERKINS, FRANCIS M. Private. Seaman. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died in Salem, Aug. 17, 1863.
- PERKINS, GEORGE H. Private. Currier. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Salem.

- PERKINS, JAMES W. Private. Civil Engineer. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Salem.
- PERLEY, THOMAS A. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 24, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Trinidad, Colo.
- PETERSON, ANDREW G. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 24, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Corpl. 13th Unattached Infantry, Private Co. E 1st Battalion Frontier Cavalry. Died in Salem, 1881.
- PICKMAN, HERSEY D. Private. Student. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Corpl. 13th Unattached Infantry. Died at Dillon, Mont.
- POND, FREDERICK A. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Lebanon, N.H.
- POPE, THOMAS S. Private. Seaman. Age 34. Married. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 1st Battalion Cavalry and the U.S. Navy. Died in Salem.
- PRESTON, OTIS P. Private. Trader. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 31, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., May 26, 1863.
- PRESTON, WILLIAM A. Private. Photographer. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Woburn.
- ROBINSON, JOHN. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Chicago, Ill.
- SAFFORD, GEORGE W. Private. Printer. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- SANBORN, JOSEPH W. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Oct. 6, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 16, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Elizabeth, N.J., July 12, 1906. Buried in Salem.

- SCRIGGENS, WILLIAM J. Private. Seaman. Age 28. Single. Enl. Sept. 3, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died at Soldiers' Home, Togus, Me.
- SHORT, CHARLES H. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Danvers.
- SKINNER, JAMES N. Private. Printer. Age 23. Married. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Salem.
- SLEUMAN, CHARLES A. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chelsea, Mass.
- SOUTHARD, GEORGE A. Private. Expressman. Age 21. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 21, 1862. Discharged for disability March 3, 1863. Died in Salem.
- STILLMAN, AMOS K. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service in Salem Cadets. Subsequent service Co. A 23d Mass. Resides in Salem, Mass.
- STODDARD, GEORGE A. Private. Blacksmith. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- STRATTON, BENJAMIN F. Private. Trader. Age 27. Married. Salem. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 1, 1863.
- SYMONDS, EDWARD A. Private. Seaman. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. H 3d Heavy Artillery. Died in Salem.
- THORNDIKE, THEODORE A. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.
- TRASK, JAMES E. Private. Painter. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 13th Unattached Infantry.

TUTTLE, WILLIAM W. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Peabody.

UPTON, WARREN A. Private. Tin plate worker. Age 31. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem.

WARNER, FRANK B. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Peabody, Mass.

WATERS, JAMES V. Private. Brass founder. Age 23. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died on the Mississippi River, Aug. 1, 1863.

WATSON, JOHN F. Private. Printer. Age 22. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Sergeant in 13th Unattached Infantry. Resides in Cambridge.

WOODBURY, GEORGE H. Private. Mason. Age 20. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Hamilton, Mass.

OCCUPATIONS

Clerks	30	Civil engineer	1
Sailors	13	Architect	1
Printers	6	Dentist	1
Painters	5	Bookbinder	1
Curriers	5	Florist	1
Students	4	Farmer	1
Carpenters	4	Photographer	1
Coopers	4	Blacksmith	1
Tanners	3	Brass founder	1
Bakers	3	Tin plate worker	1
Watchmakers	2	Expressman	1
Machinists	3	Milkman	1
Traders	2	Policeman	1
Masons	2	No occupation	3

Married, 10; single, 91. Average age, 21 years 3 months.

COMPANY B

JOHN LANGDON WARD. Captain. Student. Age 20. Single. Salem. Com. Sept. 3, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Resigned July 24, 1863. Previous service Co. I 8th Regt. Subsequent service Major in U.S. Colored Infantry.

EDWARD W. PHILLIPS. 1st Lieut. Age 20. Single. Salem. Com. Sept. 3, 1862. Resigned on account of ill health July 13, 1863, and died at Salem, Oct. 13, 1867. Previous service in 4th Battalion, which garrisoned Fort Independence for several weeks in 1861. He was assigned to special service as Commissary of Subsistence on the voyage to New Orleans on the transport *J. S. Green*, which sailed from New York, Dec. 3, 1862. On arriving at New Orleans he became superintendent of the U.S. bakery there, but subsequently rejoined his regiment. He was the son of Stephen C. Phillips of Salem.

WILLIAM H. HURD. 2d Lieut. Mason. Age 31. Single. Salem. Com. Sept. 3, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. A 5th Regt. Died in Salem, April 20, 1905.

BENJAMIN F. BLATCHFORD. 1st Sergt. Seaman. Age 27. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Gloucester in 1906.

JAMES STOREY. Sergt. Carpenter. Age 44. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at Pigeon Cove, Mass.

CHARLES S. COTTING. Sergt. Machinist. Age 24. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Elmer, N.J.

MARCUS A. HANNA. Sergt. Seaman. Age 26. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Received a Medal of Honor. Subsequent service in Co. K 2d Heavy Artillery. Residence, Knightville, Me.

ELAM W. BURNHAM. Sergt. Farmer. Age 21. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 25, 1863.

- ANDREW J. FISH. Corpl. Farmer. Age 30. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Quarantine, La., April 18, 1863.
- DAVID L. TUTTLE. Corpl. Stonecutter. Age 34. Married. North Andover. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, Uxbridge, Mass.
- JAMES F. TUCKER. Corpl. Seaman. Age 30. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 19, 1863.
- GEORGE W. DADE. Corpl. Carpenter. Age 29. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out. Residence, Hastings, Neb.
- EDWARD C. LANE. Corpl. Fisherman. Age 21. Married. Rockport. Enl. Oct. 7, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 9, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Rockport, Mass.
- HARRY HAYWOOD. Corpl. Machinist. Age 19. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. H 11th Regt. Resides in Boston, Mass.
- HENRY P. BREWER. Wagoner. Shoemaker. Age 25. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 5, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 2d Unattached Co. Infantry. Resides in Hamilton, Mass.
- ANDREWS, AUGUSTUS H. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Salem, Mass.
- BAMFORD, JESSE. Private. Finisher. Age 18. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in North Andover, Mass.
- BARKER, ANDREW J. Private. Farmer. Age 32. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out. Resides in North Andover, Mass.

- BARNES, ISRAEL D. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Wenham. Enrolled Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in 2d Unattached Co. Infantry. Dead.
- BEALS, JOHN. Private. Hostler. Age 18. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. G 8th Regt.
- BEALS, JOSEPH. Private. Stonecutter. Age 44. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability, April 27, 1863. Died in Salem, Mass.
- BEALS, WILLIAM A. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Rockport. Enl. Oct. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out.
- BOWEN, GEORGE W. Private. Carpenter. Age 44. Married. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent without leave. Died in Ipswich, May 24, 1895.
- BOYNTON, DAVID P., JR. Private. Merchant. Age 30. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out. Died in Rockport.
- BREEN, JAMES, JR. Private. Seaman. Age 19. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 2d Heavy Artillery. Resides in Rockport, Mass.
- BREEN, PETER, JR. Private. Seaman. Age 23. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Rockport.
- BROWN, EPHRAIM. Private. Stonecutter. Age 25. Single. Rockport. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Woonsocket, R.I.
- BUTLER, DAVID. Private. Carpenter. Age 26. Married. North Andover. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out. Dead.
- BUTLER, THOMAS. Private. Machinist. Age 21. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

- BUTTERWORTH, JOHN, JR.** Private. Machinist. Age 22. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. B 1st Battalion Cavalry. Died in North Andover.
- BUTTERWORTH, ROBERT.** Private. Machinist. Age 18. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Cambridge.
- CHADWICK, JAMES W.** Private. Farmer. Age 23. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, West Boxford, Mass.
- CHASE, EDMUND L.** Private. Machinist. Age 19. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Worcester.
- CHASE, PARKER J.** Private. Blacksmith. Age 26. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Residence, North Andover, Mass.
- CHOATE, SOLOMON.** Private. Painter. Age 22. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out. Died in Rockport in 1904.
- CLARK, HOSEA B.** Private. Seaman. Age 22. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Quarantine, La., April 16, 1863.
- CLEGG, JAMES.** Private. Finisher. Age 23. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out. Dead.
- COGSWELL, THOMAS.** Private. Dentist. Age 27. Single. East Cambridge. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Served in Hospital Dept. as attendant. Residence, San Diego, Cal.
- DAY, DAVID M.** Private. Stonecutter. Age 42. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out. Died in Rockport, Mass.

- DEVON, JOSEPH G. Private. Farmer. Age 19. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Left at Cairo, Ill., sick. Honorably discharged Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Gold Hill, Nev.
- DODGE, ALLEN W. Private. Farmer. Age 25. Married. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Hamilton, Mass.
- DODGE, ALPHONSO M. Private. Farmer. Age 21. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability, Dec. 13, 1862. Dead.
- ELWELL, ALVIN F. Private. Quarryman. Age 38. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out. Died in Ipswich, Mass.
- FOSS, JOHN G. Private. Farmer. Age 22. Single. Salem. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. D 1st Heavy Artillery. Subsequent service Co. H 3d Heavy Artillery. Resides in Beverly, Mass.
- GAFFNEY, CORNELIUS. Private. Spinner. Age 32. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- GALLAGHER, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 26. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- GILES, THADDEUS. Private. Mason. Age 33. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out. Died in Rockport in 1906.
- GODAY, WILLIAM. Private. Seaman. Age 39. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died Aug. 21, 1863, in Rockport.
- GORRAN, NICHOLAS. Private. Weaver. Age 21. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in North Andover, Mass.

- GRIFFEN, JOSEPH A. Private. Peddler. Age 18. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. M 4th Heavy Artillery.
- GRIMES, WILLIAM H. Private. Stonecutter. Age 25. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Gloucester, Mass.
- HASKINS, THOMAS. Private. Seaman. Age 36. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Quarantine, La., March 25, 1863.
- HILL, RICHARD W. Private. Seaman. Age 21. Single. Rockport. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out. Subsequent service Co. M 4th Heavy Artillery. Residence, Winchester, Mass.
- HOLBROOK, ADEN. Private. Stonecutter. Age 25. Single. Rockport. Enl. Sept. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., March 19, 1863. Accidentally shot.
- HOOD, HIRAM D. Private. Farmer. Age 39. Married. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in 17th Unattached Infantry. Dead.
- HUGHES, MICHAEL. Private. Spinner. Age 21. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 26, 1863.
- KINSMAN, AUSTIN G. Private. Clerk. Age 20. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died en route home, Aug. 20, 1863.
- KNIGHTS, JOHN S. Private. Farmer. Age 19. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Rockport, Mass.
- LEIGHTON, BENJAMIN. Private. Moulder. Age 43. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 21, 1863. Died in Gloucester in 1896.

- LOWE, WILLIAM H. Private. Seaman. Age 22. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out. Resides in Gloucester.
- McJANNETT, JOHN. Private. Seaman. Age 38. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Rockport in 1897.
- McJANNETT, SAMUEL, JR. Private. Seaman. Age 28. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 11th Battery. Died in Rockport, Mass., 1897.
- MILLER, JAMES. Private. Seaman. Age 19. Single. Salem. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Feb. 23, 1866, 2d Lieut., U.S.A. July 28, 1866, 1st Lieut., U.S.A. June 7, 1899, Capt., U.S.A. Retired as Brig.-Gen., U.S.A. Grandson of Gen. James Miller.
- MORDOUGH, JOHN C. Private. Student. Age 18. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MORSE, CHARLES B. Private. Seaman. Age 19. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Charlestown.
- MORSE, GEORGE E. Private. Seaman. Age 23. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Rockport, Mass.
- MORRIS, REUBEN. Private. Cordwainer. Age 25. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Essex, Mass.
- MULLIN, JOHN. Private. Spinner. Age 21. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- PARKHURST, GEORGE H. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Oct. 8, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 9, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at Gloucester, Mass.
- PATCH, JAMES W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 29. Married. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Essex, May, 1907.

- PATCH, LORING G. Private. Stonecutter. Age 29. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., June 3, 1863.
- PEABODY, ANSEL. Private. Laborer. Age 43. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at North Andover, Aug. 19, 1863.
- PEACH, JOHN H. Private. Stonecutter. Age 44. Married. Rockport. Enl. Sept. 3, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Rockport, May 21, 1892.
- PETTINGILL, CHARLES. Private. Seaman. Age 23. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- PETTINGILL, NATHANIEL W. Private. Seaman. Age 20. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 11, 1863.
- PIERCE, GEORGE H. Private. Seaman. Age 22. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Rockport.
- POOLE, CALEB N. Private. Seaman. Age 33. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Rockport.
- POOLE, JOHN A. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 2, 1863.
- POOLE, RUFUS. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 2d Heavy Artillery. Died in Rockport.
- SLEEPER, BENJAMIN F. Private. Seaman. Age 29. Married. Rockport. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Rockland, Me.
- SULLIVAN, JOHN. Private. Age 21. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Deserted Sept. 16, 1862.

- SWAN, BENJAMIN F. Private. Blacksmith. Age 31. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Deserted, Nov. 7, 1862.
- TARR, SOLOMON. Private. Mariner. Age 23. Married. Rockport. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Boston, Mass.
- TRUSSELL, ARTHUR B. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1862. Subsequent service Co. F 23d Mass. Resides in Framingham, Mass.
- TUCKER, WILLIAM. Private. Seaman. Age 42. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out. Died in Rockport, Jan. 4, 1882.
- TUCKER, WILLIAM, JR. Private. Seaman. Age 18. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Quarantine, La., Feb. 25, 1863.
- TUTTLE, GEORGE H. Private. Blacksmith. Age 18. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in North Andover, Mass.
- TUTTLE, JOHN M. Private. Teamster. Age 32. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Pigeon Cove, Mass.
- TUTTLE, NICHOLAS Private. Mason. Age 45. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Quarantine, La., April 25, 1863.
- WEEKS, JOHN. Private. Farmer. Age 43. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 2d Heavy Artillery. Died in Hamilton.
- WETHERBEE, ANDREW P. Private. Laborer. Age 18. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out. Died in Rockport.

WHEELER, GEORGE. Private. Seaman. Age 22. Single. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. G 3d Heavy Artillery. Resides in San Francisco, Cal.

WITHAM, JOHN. Private. Butcher. Age 36. Married. Rockport. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Gloucester, Mass.

WOODBURY, JOHN L. Private. Farmer. Age 19. Single. Hamilton. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Hamilton, Mass.

OCCUPATIONS

Seamen	23	Fisherman	1
Farmers	17	Hostler	1
Stonecutters	8	Merchant	1
Machinists	6	Printer	1
Clerks	4	Dentist	1
Carpenters	4	Quarryman	1
Masons	3	Weaver	1
Blacksmiths	3	Peddler	1
Spinners	3	Moulder	1
Laborers	3	Cordwainer	1
Students	2	Mariner	1
Shoemakers	2	Teamster	1
Finishers	2	Butcher	1
		No business	1

Married, 38; single, 53. Average age, 26 years 3 months.

COMPANY C

DARIUS N. STEVENS. Capt. Trader. Age 33. Married. Stoneham. Com. July 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Lieut. Co. L 6th Regiment. Died at Stoneham, May 26, 1892. Captain Stevens was the son of Darius Stevens of Stoneham, one of the leading citizens of the town in his time, and grandson of Rev. John H. Stevens, who for over thirty years was pastor of the Congregational Church in Stoneham. Captain Stevens was highly esteemed in the regiment as a brave and patriotic officer.

- SAMUEL C. TRULL.** 1st Lieut. Operator. Age 25. Married. Stoneham. Com. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Lt. Co. L 6th Regt. At present resides in Stoneham.
- FREDERICK COCHRANE.** 2d Lieut. Lawyer. Methuen. Single. Com. Sept. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. E 59th Regt. Died in Boston.
- JEFFERSON HAYES.** 1st Sergt. Shoemaker. Age 29. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. L 6th Regt. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Died in Stoneham.
- WALLACE HYDE.** Sergt. Clerk. Age 23. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. At Soldiers' Home in Chelsea.
- FRANCIS M. SWEETSER.** Sergt. Operator. Age 23. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service in Co. L 6th Regt. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Resides in Stoneham.
- JOHN TAYLOR.** Sergt. Spinner. Age 26. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MARSHALL P. SWEETSER.** Sergt. Shoe cutter. Age 26. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 5th Regt. Resides in Boston.
- JOHN L. COTTON.** Corpl. Laborer. Age 28. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 4th Heavy Artillery.
- LEWIS MAXWELL.** Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 35. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. F 5th Regt. Died in Stoneham.
- STEPHEN O'HARA.** Corporal. Shoemaker. Age 20. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

- WILLIAM T. TURNER.** Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- WILLIAM H. HURD.** Corpl. Clerk. Age 32. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Died in Minneapolis, Minn.
- WILLIAM B. STEVENS.** Corpl. Student. Age 19. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Stoneham, and is a justice of the Superior Court.
- MOSES DOWNES, JR.** Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 24. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Died in Stoneham.
- JOSEPH W. FIELDS.** Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 25. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service in Co. I 8th Regt. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Resides in Woburn.
- ALBERT N. HOLDEN.** Musician. Last maker. Age 18. Single. Stoneham. Enlisted Sept. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out, Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Resides in New York City.
- MARK M. BAILEY.** Musician. Laborer. Age 20. Single. Lawrence. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted Nov. 1, 1862.
- LUTHER HARRIMAN.** Wagoner. Teamster. Age 22. Married. Saugus. Enl. Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Saugus, Mass.
- ABERCROMBIE, JOHN.** Private. Dresser. Age 40. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 24, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Lawrence, Mass.
- BAILEY, WILLIAM P.** Private. Farmer. Age 20. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Transferred Nov. 1, 1862, to Co. K 50th. Resides in Newbury, Mass.

- BARLOW, ALFRED. Private. Weaver. Age 27. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Waltham, Mass.
- BICKNELL, WILLIAM W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- BLODGETT, LEVI S. Private. Farmer. Age 19. Single. Methuen. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- BOARDMAN, JAMES. Private. Spinner. Age 42. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- BODWELL, STEPHEN B. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Lawrence. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lawrence.
- BOWER, ROBERT. Private. Clerk. Age 34. Single. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lawrence.
- BOYLE, JAMES. Private. Shoemaker. Age 29. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Stoneham.
- BRIERLY, DAVID. Private. Laborer. Age 42. Married. Saugus. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- BROWN, ROBERT K. Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt., and Co. L 3d Cavalry. Resides in Stoneham, Mass.
- BUTTERWORTH, WILLIAM. Private. Spinner. Age 39. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died at Soldiers' Home, Togus, Me.
- CARLTON, HENRY C. Private. Operator. Age 18. Single. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. L 2d Heavy Artillery. Resides in Detroit, Mich.

- CHARLESWORTH, EMANUEL B. Private. Weaver. Age 32. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Sept. 9, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged Feb. 7, 1863, for disability. Died in Portsmouth, N.H.
- CLARK, JOSEPH. Private. Weaver. Age 32. Married. Lowell. Enl. Oct. 30, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- CLARK, PATRICK. Private. Age 24. Methuen. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Only on the muster roll.
- CLEMENT, JULIUS. Private. Shoemaker. Age 29. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- CLOUGH, JOHN B. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Resides in Stoneham.
- COLE, THOMAS. Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Single. Newfield, Me. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- DECATUR, ANDREW J. Private. Carpenter. Age 35. Married. Methuen. Enl. Sept. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in West Haverhill, Mass.
- DIKE, MARCUS M. Private. Laborer. Age 19. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Stoneham.
- DUGAN, JAMES H. Private. Shoemaker. Age 27. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. I 4th Heavy Artillery. Resides in Stoneham.
- ELDRED, ALMOND. Private. Currier. Age 19. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- FOWLER, BENJAMIN A. Private. Student. Age 18. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Arizona. Was detailed on the Signal Corps.

- GOODWIN, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 24. Single. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Lawrence.
- GOODWIN, JOHN G. Private. Shoemaker. Age 45. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Stoneham.
- GOODWIN, THOMAS. Private. Laborer. Age 20. Single. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lawrence.
- GREEN, ARTHUR M. Private. Farmer. Age 23. Single. North Andover. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Philadelphia, Pa.
- HALL, JOHN N. Private. Farmer. Age 42. Married. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in hospital at Mound City, Ill., Aug. 8, 1863.
- HARDACRE, AARON. Private. Dresser. Age 40. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Waltham, Mass.
- HERSEY, ALVIN E. Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt., and Co. L 3d Cavalry. Resides in Stoneham.
- HOWARD, BERNARD. Private. Operator. Age 35. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lawrence.
- HOWARD, FRANK A. Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 15, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- HURD, JAMES W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. B 2d Heavy Artillery, and Co. B 17th Regt. Died in Lynn, Mass.
- JACKSON, WILLIAM. Private. Laborer. Age 26. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lawrence, Mass.

- JONES, GEORGE. Private. Shoemaker. Age 22. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Resides in Stoneham.
- KELLEY, OWEN. Private. Shoemaker. Age 20. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. K 5th Regt. Resides in Stoneham.
- KENYON, THOMAS. Private. Dyer. Age 25. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in North Andover.
- LAHEY, MICHAEL. Private. Shoemaker. Age 22. Single. Stoneham. Enlisted Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Dead.
- LARKIN, JOHN. Private. Musician. Age 39. Married. Charlestown. Enl. Oct. 29, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service in Band of 2d R.I. Infantry. Subsequent service in Brigade Band of No. 1 Corps d'Afrique. Dead.
- LEIGHTON, LEWIS. Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- LOVEJOY, JAMES L. Private. Teamster. Age 21. Single. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. C 4th Heavy Artillery. Died in Methuen.
- MAILEY, NICHOLAS J. Private. Laborer. Age 33. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. L 4th Heavy Artillery.
- McCARTHY, DENNIS G. Private. Age 27. Married. North Andover. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted at Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 3, 1863.
- McDADE, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 24. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

- McKAY, GEORGE. Private. Laborer. Age 33. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MEAD, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 27. Single. North Andover. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MESSER, ALONZO. Private. Laborer. Age 26. Single. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- MESSER, MYRON W. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. At present resides in Windsor, Vt.
- MILLS, JESSE. Private. Farmer. Age 41. Married. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 17, 1863.
- MITCHELL, MICHAEL. Private. Dyer. Age 21. Single. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MOODY, JAMES S. Private. Laborer. Age 30. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. L 6th Regt. Subsequent service Co. E 3d Heavy Artillery. Died at Togus, Me., September, 1892. Buried in Bradford, Mass.
- NEVERS, JOHN W. Private. Laborer. Age 33. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Stoneham.
- O'SHEA, MICHAEL. Private. Laborer. Age 35. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lawrence.
- POMEROY, WILLIAM. Private. Student. Age 18. Single. Boston. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 6th Regt. Resides in St. Louis, Mo.
- QUIMBY, LESTER F. Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 5th Regt. Dead.

- RANDALL, CHARLES. Private. Shoemaker. Age 19. Married. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. A 4th Heavy Artillery.
- RANDALL, JOHN. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Single. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- SEELEY, JOSEPH. Private. Hostler. Age 18. Single. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged at Boston, May 30, 1863, for disability. Died at Amesbury, Aug. 2, 1892.
- SHIELDS, ROBERT. Private. Hatter. Age 18. Single. Methuen. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Methuen.
- SMITH, THOMAS. Private. Laborer. Age 27. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 59th Regt. Died in Methuen, Mass.
- STACKPOLE, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 25. Married. Lowell. Enl. Nov. 15, 1862. Mustered in Nov. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. D 1st Battery Heavy Artillery.
- TAY, BENJAMIN F., JR. Private. Shoemaker. Age 25. Married. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. L 6th Regt. Dead.
- TAY, FRANKLIN BAXTER. Private. Shoemaker. Age 25. Single. Stoneham. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- TURNER, JOHN A. Private. Operator. Age 21. Single. Medford. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at East Auburn, Me.
- WARREN, CHARLES H. Private. Chemist. Age 21. Single. Dover, N.H. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Re-enlisted, and transferred June 28, 1863, to General Banks's corps of Clerks.

- BENT, JOHN S. Private. Age 18. Single. Boston. Enl. Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- BROWN, BENJAMIN T. Private. Painter. Age 25. Single. Lynnfield. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. At Soldiers' Home, Chelsea.
- BROWN, CHARLES H. Private. Farmer. Age 21. Single. Hingham. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- BROWN, JOHN C. Private. Farmer. Age 27. Married. Saugus. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lovell, Me.
- BROWN, JONAS C. Private. Teamster. Age 38. Married. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., June 18, 1863.
- BRUCE, JASPER F. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Billerica.
- BUTTERFIELD, FRANCIS M. Private. Milkman. Age 35. Married. Saugus. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Lynn.
- CARTWRIGHT, JOSEPH. Private. Tin plate worker. Age 44. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Wakefield.
- CHURCHILL, GERMAN S. Private. Druggist. Age 29. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- COON, WILLIAM L. Private. Factory hand. Age 19. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt. Resides in Wakefield.
- COOPER, REUBEN L. Private. Iceman. Age 32. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Wakefield, 1905.

- COX, GEORGE. Private. Cordwainer. Age 34. Married. Lynnfield. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Wakefield.
- COX, JAMES B. Private. Painter. Age 18. Single. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 9th Battery.
- DANFORTH, ALFRED W. Private. Druggist. Age 20. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Reading, Mass.
- DAVIS, CHARLES A. Private. Joiner. Age 34. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. K 4th Heavy Artillery. Died in Wakefield, April 3, 1892.
- DEADMAN, WILLIAM D. Private. Butcher. Age 19. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt. Resides in Wakefield.
- DEGEN, CHARLES F. Private. Age 25. Married. Watertown. Enl. Oct. 24, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 24, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- DIX, JOSEPH O. Private. Carpenter. Age 44. Single. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. B 5th Regt. Died in Wakefield.
- DODGE, IGNATIUS S. Private. Cordwainer. Age 26. Single. Topsfield. Enl. Oct. 18, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 18, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Rowley.
- DONOGHUE, JOHN J. Private. Nailer. Age 26. Single. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted in New York, Nov. 22, 1862.
- EATON, CHESTER W. Private. Lawyer. Age 23. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Wakefield. Editor and publisher of the Wakefield *Citizen and Banner*.

- EATON, JOHN S. Private. Cordwainer. Age 34. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Oxford, Neb.
- EMERSON, JUSTUS W. Private. Farmer. Age 21. Single. Lynnfield. Enl. Aug. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. G 1st Cavalry. Resides in Lynnfield.
- ESTES, O'NEAL J. Private. Farmer. Age 26. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., May 12, 1863.
- EUSTIS, WILLIAM C. Private. Clerk. Age 25. Single. Cambridge. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Hyde Park.
- FARRELL, MICHAEL. Private. Farmer. Age 35. Married. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Malden.
- FISK, JOSEPH A. Private. Painter. Age 31. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged March 9, 1863, for disability. Resides in Lynn.
- FISK, WILLIAM L. Private. Cordwainer. Age 18. Single. Saugus. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt. Resides in Cliftondale, Mass.
- FULLER, GEORGE P. Private. Merchant. Age 33. Married. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Melrose.
- HAMILTON, ROBERT. Private. Farmer. Age 22. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Wakefield.
- HARRINGTON, CHARLES T. Private. Moulder. Age 25. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. B 5th Regt. Resides in Wakefield.
- HAWKES, JOHN. Private. Cordwainer. Age 38. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 4th Heavy Artillery. Resides in Wakefield.

- KINGMAN, WILLIAM W. Private. Cordwainer. Age 30. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt. Died in Wakefield.
- KNIGHTS, Henry C. Private. Cordwainer. Age 32. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- LYMAN, HENRY H. Private. Operator. Age 23. Married. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- McALLISTER, GEORGE H. Private. Carpenter. Age 26. Married. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Boston.
- MILLER, CHARLES C. Private. Laborer. Age 21. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MOORE, JOHN L. Private. Factory hand. Age 19. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 16, 1863.
- MORTON, JOSEPH. Private. Cordwainer. Age 27. Single. Wilmington. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 4th Heavy Artillery. Died in Wakefield.
- MOSES, GEORGE. Private. Cordwainer. Age 21. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service U.S. Signal Corps. Dead.
- MOSES, JOHN F. Private. Cordwainer. Age 27. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., July 4, 1863.
- MURKLAND, ROBERT L. Private. Cordwainer. Age 30. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- NEWHALL, DAVID. Private. Factory hand. Age 19. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt. Dead.

- NEWMAN, J. FRANK. Private. Dentist. Age 25. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- PLACE, FRANKLIN C. Private. Carpenter. Age 34. Married. Charlestown. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Charlestown.
- PILLINGS, JONATHAN. Private. Factory hand. Age 24. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 1, 1863.
- POPE, JACOB H. Private. Cordwainer. Age 25. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Wakefield.
- PRENTICE, CHARLES. Private. Cordwainer. Age 29. Married. Melrose. Enl. Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Melrose.
- RANDALL, HOWARD. Private. Cordwainer. Age 26. Married. Raynham. Enl. Aug. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- RESTARICK, WALTER. Private. Age 18. South Reading. Enl. Nov. 15, 1862. Mustered in Nov. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. E 8th Regt. and Co. C 1st Battalion of Cavalry.
- RICHARDSON, IRVING. Private. Cordwainer. Age 21. Single. Lynnfield. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in North Reading, Mass.
- RICHARDSON, OSBORNE, JR. Private. Cordwainer. Age 19. Single. Lynnfield. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 29th Unattached Heavy Artillery. Resides in Lynnfield, Mass.
- SHELTON, THOMAS. Private. Pump maker. Age 32. Single. Melrose. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt. Dead.

- SIMONDS, CHARLES H. Private. Farmer. Age 33. Single. Malden. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 59th Regt. Dead.
- SKINNER, WILLIAM G. Private. Teamster. Age 18. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Wakefield, Mass.
- SNELL, FRANKLIN L. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt.
- SNELL, LOUIS A. Private. Farmer. Age 22. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 26, 1863.
- STAFFORD, WILLIAM C. Private. Tailor. Age 27. Single. Saugus. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- STIMPSON, WILLIAM W. Private. Cordwainer. Age 23. Single. Enl. Aug. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., May 19, 1863.
- SWEETSER, ELBRIDGE L. Private. Clerk. Age 20. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Everett, Mass.
- THOMPSON, GEORGE A. Private. Factory hand. Age 18. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt. Resides in Melrose.
- TIBBETTS, GEORGE E. Private. Cordwainer. Age 22. Single. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt.
- TREFETHEN, BENJAMIN A. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Saugus. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 8th Regt. Resides in Lynn.

- TYLER, GEORGE L. Private. Barber. Age 24. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 4th Heavy Artillery. Resides in Wakefield.
- UNRAH, GEORGE R. Private. Druggist. Age 18. Single. Malden. Enl. Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- UPTON, AUGUSTINE. Private. Farmer. Age 21. Single. Danvers. Enl. Aug. 24, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in U.S. Engineers. Died in Danvers, Mass.
- WALTON, OLIVER, 2d. Private. Fish dealer. Age 24. Married. South Reading. Enlisted Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Wakefield.
- WELLMAN, HENRY B. Private. Farmer. Age 22. Single. Lynnfield. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 31, 1863.
- WINSHIP, SAMUEL. Private. Wheelwright. Age 37. Married. South Reading. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Wakefield.

OCCUPATIONS

Cordwainers	25	Engineer	1
Farmers	12	Gas maker	1
Clerks	7	Milkman	1
Factory hands	5	Iceman	1
Carpenters	4	Joiner	1
Druggists	3	Nailer	1
Painters	3	Lawyer	1
No occupation	3	Merchant	1
Tin plate workers	2	Operator	1
Razor-strap makers	2	Laborer	1
Moulders	2	Dentist	1
Butchers	2	Pump maker	1
Barbers	2	Tailor	1
Teamsters	2	Fish dealer	1
Railroad man	1	Wheelwright	1
Shoemaker	1		

Married, 40; single, 49; unknown, 2. Average age 26 years and 3 months.

COMPANY F

SAMUEL W. DUNCAN. Capt. Student. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Com. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Captain Duncan "was the son of Hon. James H. Duncan, an eminent lawyer of Haverhill, and a representative to Congress, and was born in that city Dec. 19, 1838. In 1856 he entered Brown University, having as classmates, among other men, Rev. A. J. Gordon, D.D., for many years pastor of the Clarendon Street Baptist Church, Boston; Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D.D., pastor of the Epiphany Baptist Church, Philadelphia, and Henry K. Porter, Esq., of Pittsburg, Penn. Graduating from Brown with honor in 1860, he spent one year in travel, and in 1861 he entered Newton Theological Institution, leaving, however, in a short time to respond to the call of his country. In two weeks he raised Company F in Haverhill, and was commissioned Captain. After being mustered out of service he entered Rochester Theological Seminary, from which institution he graduated in the class of 1866. He was ordained pastor of the Erie Street, now Euclid Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, in April, 1867. In 1875 he became pastor of the Ninth Street Church in Cincinnati, Ohio, and in 1883 he removed to Rochester, N.Y., where he became pastor of the Second Baptist Church. In the year 1885 he was called to the presidency of Vassar College, but decided to continue in the pastorate. Retiring in 1888 from his work in Rochester, he spent several years in Haverhill. In 1892 he was chosen Foreign Secretary of the American Baptist Missionary Union, and devoted himself with unremitting fidelity to that important work to the time of his death. The honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by the University of Chicago in 1878, and at the time of his death he was a member of the Board of Fellows of Brown University, and of the Board of Trustees of Newton Theological Institution, Rochester Theological Seminary and Colby Academy. . . . Dr. Duncan left New York accompanied by his wife and daughter on Aug. 27, 1898, for a tour of inspection of the Baptist mission stations of the world. He was in ill health when he started, but hoped that the ocean voyage would give him strength for the rest of the journey, and the labor involved in the settlement of the many questions pending in the Eastern mission field. But his condition so changed for the worse that at Port Said he was compelled to turn back. Returning to London and Liverpool, he took a steamer for Boston, where he arrived on the morning of October

29, much prostrated by a cold which he took while at sea. He was immediately removed to his home in Brookline, where he died on the night of Sunday, Oct. 30, 1898."

WILLIAM H. ROBERTS. 1st Lieut. Student. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Com. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Dismissed Nov. 15, 1862. Subsequent service Co. G 11th Regt. and Co. I 4th Heavy Artillery.

DAVID BOYNTON. 1st Lieut. Clerk. Age 36. Married. Haverhill. Com. Nov. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 60th Regt. Died at Lexington, Mass., May 12, 1903.

IRA HURD. 2d Lieut. Shoemaker. Age 25. Single. Haverhill. Com. Nov. 12, 1862. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 60th Regt. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.

JOHN M. POOR. 1st Sergt. Shoemaker. Age 35. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.

JOSHUA M. STOVER. Sergt. Shoemaker. Age 28. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 60th Regt. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.

WALTER S. GOODELL. Sergt. Shoemaker. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass., October, 1905.

THOMAS PEARSON, JR. Sergt. Farmer. Age 43. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in North Adams in 1901.

GEORGE W. MORRILL. Sergt. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

WILLIAM W. S. OBERTON. Corpl. Carpenter. Age 34. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Lynn, Mass.

- EDWIN L. JOHNSON. Corpl. Shoe stitcher. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Quarantine, La., Feb. 27, 1863.
- CHARLES A. KIMBALL. Corpl. Shoe stitcher. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted in New York, Dec. 5, 1862.
- ALBERT O. GIBSON. Corpl. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- PHILIP C. SWEET. Corpl. Shoe cutter. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- DAVID HECKMAN. Corpl. Carpenter. Age 43. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford, Mass.
- HENRY H. JOHNSON. Corpl. Shoe cutter. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill.
- JAMES RYAN. Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry. Resides in Haverhill.
- DANIEL P. DEROCHMONT. Corpl. Carpenter. Age 33. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. C 26th Regt. Died in Newburyport, Mass.
- JOHN DOWNES. Corpl. Baker. Age 26. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- RUFUS M. GRAHAM. Musician. Shoe dresser. Age 18. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Philadelphia.
- JOHN A. TUCK. Musician. Clerk. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service U.S. Navy. Resides in Pittsfield, N.H.

- RYLAND F. BAILEY. Wagoner. Carpenter. Age 29. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- ALDRICH, AMBROSE D. Private. Shoemaker. Age 27. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Atkinson, N.H.
- ATWOOD, BRADLEY. Private. Shoe dresser. Age 38. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Boston, Mass.
- BARRY, JOSEPH. Private. Shoemaker. Age 20. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted at Boxford, Oct. 15, 1862.
- BUCKLIN, JOHN C. Private. Teamster. Age 27. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Newton, N.H.
- BURNHAM, WALTER J. Private. Shoemaker. Age 22. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lowell, Mass.
- CANNEY, CHARLES G. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- CARR, MARK. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Augusta, Me.
- CHASE, BENJAMIN W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Deserted from Camp Banks, N.Y., Nov. 27, 1862. Returned to company, March 28, 1863. Died in Philadelphia, 1900.
- CLARK, CYRUS H. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 35. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Pomeroy, Iowa.
- DAVIS, CHARLES A. Private. Shoemaker. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted in New York Nov. 27, 1862. Served his time in Co. H 30th Regt.

- DAVIS, ELIPHALET. Private. Carpenter. Age 35. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- DAVIS, GEORGE M. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Derry, N.H. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 4th Cavalry. Resides in Somerville, Mass.
- DAVIS, GEORGE S. Private. Butcher. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., May 29, 1863.
- EATON, ALBERT C. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chattanooga, Tenn.
- EATON, EUGENE G. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Alabama.
- EMERSON, ALBERT. Private. Farmer. Age 35. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass. Subsequent service 4th Heavy Artillery.
- EMERY, SAMUEL C. Private. Shoemaker. Age 27. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- FITZPATRICK, JOHN. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. At Togus, Me.
- FLANDERS, BURTON. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 28. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass., June 15, 1873.
- FLANDERS, EDWARD O. Private. Shoe stitcher. Age 26. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chicago, Ill.

- FOSS, WILLIAM. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 45. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- FOSS, WILLIAM A. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 24. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Cincinnati, Ohio.
- FOWLER, GILBERT S. Private. Painter. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- GALLAGHER, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 21. Single. Melrose. Enl. Oct. 1, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 12, 1862. Deserted at Boxford, Mass., Oct. 20, 1862.
- GEORGE, ARTHUR L. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- GEORGE, TOWNSEND P. Private. Age 20. Haverhill. Enl. Nov. 1, 1862. Mustered in Nov. 4, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. C 17th Regt. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- GILMAN, LUCAS B. Private. Shoemaker. Age 40. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died Aug. 2, 1863, on the passage home.
- GORDON, EDWARD B. Private. Carpenter. Age 39. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- HADDOCK, H. CHARLES. Private. Shoemaker. Age 40. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died at Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 13, 1904.
- HALL, BENJAMIN F. Private. Age 30. Haverhill. Enl. Nov. 1, 1862. Mustered in Nov. 4, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill.
- HANRAHAN, JAMES. Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted at Boxford, Mass., Dec. 5, 1862.

- HANSON, ACEL. Private. Shoemaker. Age 22. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- HARMON, GEORGE K. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Malden, Mass.
- HAYNES, JACKSON. Private. Student. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- HILL, ANDREW J. Private. Shoemaker. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- HOWARD, WILLIAM S. Private. Shoemaker. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Peabody, Mass.
- HOWE, JAMES. Private. Druggist. Age 28. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- HUNKINS, HARRY T. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., July 4, 1863.
- HUNKINS, JOHN N. Private. Age 24. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- HUNKINS, WARREN C. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 60th Regt. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- HUNT, GEORGE W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 39. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Lynn, Mass.
- JACOBS, WYMAN D. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., July 7, 1863.

- JENKINS, SAMUEL H. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 18. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- JOHNSON, CHARLES H. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 44. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged at Philadelphia, Penn., Jan. 5, 1863, for disability. Died at Togus, Me.
- JOHNSON, CHARLES L. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- KELLEY, DAVID M. Private. Student. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Promoted to Q.M.S., Nov. 11, 1862. Resides in Sharon, Mass.
- KING, PATRICK. Private. Laborer. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. D 2d Heavy Artillery. Died in Haverhill, July, 1905.
- LADD, THOMAS E. Private. Butcher. Age 20. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Laconia, N.H.
- LeBOSQUET, ALBERT. Private. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 60th Regt. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- LEONARD, JOHN. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 21. Single. Boston. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Deserted from Boxford, Mass., Oct. 18, 1862.
- LITTLEFIELD, HAZEN S. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- LUCY, ARTHUR W. Private. Student. Age 18. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

- McDERMOTT, HUGH. Private. Laborer. Age 42. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Boston.
- McLAUGHLIN, FRANK. Private. Laborer. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 1, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. C 17th Regt. At present City Marshal of Haverhill.
- McQUESTEN, SIMEON. Private. Peddler. Age 27. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 31, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- McWILLIAMS, SAMUEL. Private. Laborer. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. A 1st Battery Heavy Artillery. Dead.
- MORSE, JAMES W. Private. Laborer. Age 20. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged at Philadelphia, Penn., Jan. 5, 1863, for disability. Dead.
- MURPHY, TIMOTHY. Private. Shoemaker. Age 30. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Oct. 1, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 20, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- NICHOLS, ADDISON D. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Boston, Mass.
- NOYES, HIRAM N. Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- ORDWAY, HAZEN E. Private. Shoemaker. Age 32. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.
- OSGOOD, JACOB. Private. Shoemaker. Age 32. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

- PATTEN, JOSEPH L. Private. Shoemaker. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill.
- PEARL, JOSHUA R. Private. Shoemaker. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Boston, Mass.
- PETTINGILL, ALPHEUS I. Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Merrimac, March, 1905.
- REED, ELBRIDGE G. Private. Shoemaker. Age 30. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Salem, N.H., 1877.
- ROSS, FRANKLIN. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Richmond, Va.
- SARGENT, BENJAMIN G. Private. Teamster. Age 30. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lewiston, Me.
- SAWYER, B. ADDISON. Private. Druggist. Age 20. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Asst. Surgeon in U.S. Navy. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- SAWYER, HORACE. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at Rye Beach, N.H.
- SAWYER, IRA O. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- SHELDON, OTIS E. Private. Machinist. Age 22. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at Melrose Highlands, Mass.

- SPENCER, JOHN C. Private. Shoemaker. Age 20. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Quarantine, La., April 9, 1863.
- STICKNEY, CHARLES H. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died of wounds at Baton Rouge, La., June 20, 1863.
- STUART WALTER. Private. Student. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- THOMPSON, HORACE. Private. Laborer. Age 42. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Lynn, Mass.
- TOZIER, EDWARD H. Private. Laborer. Age 26. Married. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 12, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- TUCKER, WILLIAM W. Private. Laborer. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in 4th Heavy Artillery.
- VEAL, GUSTAVUS D. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Newton, N.H.
- WALTON, THOMAS. Private. Blacksmith. Age 24. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. H 2d Heavy Artillery. Dead.
- WEST, ARTHUR W. Private. Butcher. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- WILSON, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 21. Single. Melrose. Enl. Oct. 1, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 12, 1862. Deserted from Boxford, Mass., Oct. 20, 1862.
- WHITMAN, GEORGE H. Private. Laborer. Age 27. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.

WHITMAN, JOSIAH A. Private. Farmer. Age 33. Married. Mansfield. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 23, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. C 47th Regt. Resides at Raynham.

OCCUPATIONS

Shoemakers	34	No business	3
Shoe cutters	15	Shoe dressers	2
Laborers	11	Teamsters	2
Clerks	9	Druggists	2
Students	6	Baker	1
Carpenters	6	Painter	1
Farmers	5	Peddler	1
Shoe stitchers	3	Machinist	1
Butchers	3	Blacksmith	1

Married, 47; single, 55; unknown, 4. Average age, 26 years and 4 months.

COMPANY G

GEORGE W. EDWARDS. Capt. Carpenter. Age 41. Married. Haverhill. Com. July 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service as Sergeant in Co. D 5th Regt. Died at Biddeford, Me., in 1905.

GEORGE W. WALLACE. 1st Lt. Shoemaker. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Com. Sept. 3, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. D 5th Regt. Dead.

ANDREW F. STOWE. 2d Lt. Upholsterer. Age 24. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Promoted from Sergeant and com. 2d Lt. Oct. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Resigned June 11, 1863. Previous service Co. D 5th Regt. Died at Soldiers' Home, Washington, D.C.

JOSHUA HATCH, JR. Sergt. Carpenter. Age 28. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. D 5th Regt. Dead.

ROYAL D. GOULD. Sergt. Teamster. Age 24. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. D 5th Regt. Subsequent service Co. B 1st Battalion Cavalry. Resides in Cambridge, Mass.

- CHARLES K. HEATH. Sergt. Shoemaker. Age 28. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Portland, Me. Burial at Bradford, Mass.
- SAMUEL B. BENSON. Corpl. Roofer. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. B 59th Regt. Resides in Pasadena, Cal.
- DAVID R. B. COFFIN. Corpl. Teamster. Age 29. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out on Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- GEORGE O. LEE. Corpl. Clerk. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Soldiers' Home in Illinois.
- CHARLES H. HILL. Sergt. Yeoman. Age 29. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- JOSEPH F. HOLT. Sergt. Machinist. Age 40. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Killed in an accident at North Andover.
- DANIEL G. PAYSON. Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 23. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- JOHN L. WEBSTER. Corpl. Teamster. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- ALVIN W. WHITTIER. Corpl. Shoe cutter. Age 37. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Biddeford, Me., April 28, 1872.
- GEORGE W. WALLACE. Corpl. Shoe cutter. Age 21. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

- EDWARD S. TUBBS. Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Transferred to the 6th Ill. Cavalry, July 17, 1863.
- HENRY G. HAMMOND. Musician. Shoe stitcher. Age 34. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- WILLIAM F. JOHNSON. Musician. Shoe stitcher. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Boston, Mass.
- ABBOTT, PARKER P. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- ALDRICH, JOHN W. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- ANDERSON, ALFRED W. Private. Artist. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- BAILEY, STEPHEN W. Private. Mariner. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Bradford, Mass.
- BARLOW, NOAH E. Private. Yeoman. Age 25. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Left in hospital sick Aug. 14, 1863. Dead.
- BOYNTON, ISAAC A. Private. Upholsterer. Age 38. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 11th U.S. Infantry. Dead.
- BURLEIGH, MOSES C. Private. Yeoman. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- CAMPBELL, JOHN. Private. Shoemaker. Age 33. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

- OARR, GEORGE W. Private. Yeoman. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- OHASE, EUSTIS. Private. Grocer. Age 38. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- OOFFIN, CYRUS V. Private. Teamster. Age 28. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Alton, N.H.
- CLOUGH, WARD. Private. Shoemaker. Age 37. Married. Dracut. Enl. Sept. 14, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lowell, Mass.
- CLOUGH, WILLIAM R. Private. Yeoman. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Alton, N.H.
- COLBY, JOHN E. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 16. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass., in 1904.
- COOK, JUSTIN T. Private. Bookkeeper. Age 38. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- COYNE, JOHN. Private. Wool carder. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- DALEY, BARTLETT F. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. F 2d Heavy Artillery. Soldiers' Home, Togus, Me.
- DAVIS, ALFRED H. Private. Shoe manufacturer. Age 38. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- EATON, DANIEL W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lynn, Mass.

- EATON, JAMES J.** Private. Shoe cutter. Age 43. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford, Mass.
- ELLIS, SEBASTIAN.** Private. Yeoman. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged Dec. 14, 1862. Minority (gave wrong age).
- EMERSON, GEORGE R.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 27. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- FARNHAM, HIRAM H.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 28. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service U.S. Veteran Reserve Corps. Died in Haverhill, Mass., February, 1907.
- FARRINGTON, MOSES C.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 37. Widower. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass., in 1905.
- FLANDERS, JESSE.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 44. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. F 6th N.H. Regt. Dead.
- FRENCH, MOSES E.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 27. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at Townsend Harbor, Mass.
- FULLER, WILLIAM B.** Private. Salesman. Age 24. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Promoted Oct. 16, 1862. Resides in New York City.
- GALE, HENRY.** Private. Shoe cutter. Age 22. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- GOODRICH, WALTER.** Private. Shoe cutter. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.

- GRAHAM, JAMES W.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 27. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Transferred to the U.S. Army Dec. 27, 1862. Dead.
- GRAHAM, SYLVANUS.** Private. Shoe stitcher. Age 24. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- HARWOOD, ANDREW J.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Mass.
- HAVENS, SILAS F.** Private. Salesman. Age 25. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in New York City.
- HAZELTINE, WILLIAM L.** Private. Yeoman. Age 30. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- HOWE, EDWIN M.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lynn.
- HOYT, BENJAMIN E., JR.** Private. Grocer. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- HOYT, EZRA.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 29. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.
- HOYT, SAMUEL P.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 32. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 59th Regt. Died at City Point.
- HUBBARD, OLIVER S.** Private. Carpenter. Age 24. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.

- JAQUES, HENRY. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 19. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Wisconsin, Dec. 6, 1868. Buried in Haverhill.
- JENNESS, SUMNER G. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted at Boxford, Mass., Nov. 18, 1862.
- JOHNSON, FRANK H. Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged Dec. 6, 1862, for disability. Subsequent service Co. D 1st Cavalry.
- LIVINGSTON, EDWARD H. Private. Clerk. Age 25. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.
- MACE, DANIEL W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. G 59th Regt. Resides in Fremont, N.H.
- MACKAY, ANDREW J. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., April 9, 1863.
- MARSH, JOSEPH W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- McKENNA, EDWARD. Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.
- MERRILL, HOWARD M. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Chicago, Ill., Oct. 8, 1868.
- MORRISSON, AUGUSTUS G. Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. M 4th Heavy Artillery. Resides in Haverhill.

- MOULTON, GEORGE L.** Private. Butcher. Age 24. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.
- MULHERN, HUGH.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Feb. 25, 1875.
- MURRAY, HUGH.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. A 4th Cavalry. Died in Soldiers' Home, Chelsea, July 6, 1866.
- NASON, EDWARD A.** Private. Shoe cutter. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 59th Regt. Died June 12, 1875.
- NORWOOD, GEORGE.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 41. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted at Boxford, Oct. 10, 1862.
- O'MEILLEY, MICHAEL.** Private. Laborer. Age 24. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Deserted at New York, Nov. 20, 1862.
- O'SHAUGHNESSEY, JOHN.** Private. Laborer. Age 41. Married. Dracut. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 2d Heavy Artillery. Died in Lowell.
- PARKER, ISRAEL.** Private. Carpenter. Age 44. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at sea, Feb. 4, 1863.
- PETTINGILL, JAMES W.** Private. Yeoman. Age 32. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- PINKHAM, WARREN F.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 60th Regt. Resides in Dover, N.H.

- POOR, MOSES. Private. Yeoman. Age 43. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford, Mass.
- PRATT, ABEL H. Private. Shoemaker. Age 22. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- RAND, LEONARD. Private. Shoemaker. Age 43. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Promoted to Com. Sergt., Sept. 20, 1862. Died in Haverhill.
- RICHARDSON, RUSSELL O. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lynn.
- RICKER, FREDERICK L. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 60th Regt. Resides in Haverhill.
- ROBERTS, OLIVER A. Private. Shoe stitcher. Age 24. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Promoted to Sergt.-Major, Sept. 20, 1862. Resides in Boston.
- SARGENT, NUMA. Private. Shoe manufacturer. Age 33. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 24, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill, Dec. 14, 1879.
- SCATES, ISAAC S. Private. Shoemaker. Age 43. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Oct. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry. Died in Richmond, Va.
- SPENCER, DENNIS. Private. Shoemaker. Age 28. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- STEVENS, JAMES I. Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- TAPPEN, EDMUND S. Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.

- TAYLOR, JOHN H. Private. Carpenter. Age 24. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.
- THOMPSON, HAZEN V. Private. Shoemaker. Age 33. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.
- THOMPSON, STEPHEN M. Private. Shoemaker. Age 25. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged for disability, Dec. 6, 1862. Died in U.S. Navy.
- TUCKER, FRANK W. Private. Clerk. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Promoted to Corpl. Jan. 5, 1863. Resides at Little Rock, Ark.
- WALKER, JOHN H. Private. Wheelwright. Age 23. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in York, Me., July, 1905.
- WALKER, WILSON M. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in York, Me., April 3, 1904.
- WALLACE, WILLIAM C. Private. Shoemaker. Age 39. Widower. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., June 16, 1863.
- WEBB, DANIEL. Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 60th Regt. Died in Haverhill.
- WEBSTER, JOHN P. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill.
- WEBSTER, WILLIAM W. Private. Shoe dresser. Age 28. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., March 8, 1863.
- WHITTIER, WILLIAM T. Private. Hostler. Age 18. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. H 59th Regt. Resides in Haverhill.

WILLIAMS, JOSEPH. Private. Yeoman. Age 24. Single.
Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862.
Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 15, 1863.

WOODCOCK, FARNHAM P. Private. Harness maker. Age 28.
Married. Haverhill. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept.
19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Haverhill.

OCCUPATIONS

Shoemakers	42	Harness maker	1
Yeomen	10	Hostler	1
Shoe cutters	8	Shoe dresser	1
Clerks	6	Wheelwright	1
Carpenters	5	Butcher	1
Shoe stitchers	4	Wool carder	1
Teamsters	4	Bookkeeper	1
Shoe manufacturers	2	Mariner	1
Laborers	2	Artist	1
Grocers	2	Farmer	1
Upholsterers	2	Machinist	1
Salesmen	2	Roofer	1

Married, 47; single, 52; widowers, 2. Average age, 27 years.

COMPANY H

CYRUS HOBBS. Capt. Expressman. Age 43. Married. Chelsea.
Com. Sept. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent
sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died
at Everett, Mass., March 8, 1896.

HENRY T. HOLMES. 1st Lieut. Merchant. Age 33. Married.
Chelsea. Com. Sept. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Chelsea.

WILLIAM P. DANIELS. 2d Lieut. Painter. Age 35. Married
Chelsea. Com. Sept. 22, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died at Chelsea, July 10, 1889.

ROBERT A. SAUNDERS. 1st Sergt. Carpenter. Age 30. Mar-
ried. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29,
1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. H
1st Regt. Subsequent service Field and Staff 3d Cavalry.
Died in Chelsea.

WILLARD F. CARLTON. Sergt. Machinist. Age 25. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Woburn, Jan. 14, 1899.

JOHN W. HURLEY. Sergt. Locksmith. Age 27. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

JAMES H. PROCTOR. Sergt. Ship joiner. Age 31. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

JAMES S. GRANT. Sergt. Mason. Age 24. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged for disability, Feb. 25, 1863. Subsequent service Co. F 26th Regt. Resides in Waterville, Me.

JOSEPH H. GRANT. Sergt. Painter. Age 31. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Watertown, Mass.

GEORGE F. LORD. Sergt. Clerk. Age 36. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., June 17, 1863.

ALMON SANBORN. Corpl. Teamster. Age 23. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Boston.

JAMES L. FORSAITH. Corpl. Mason. Age 25. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

EDWIN F. A. BRACKETT. Corpl. Baker. Age 24. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Providence, R.I.

JOHN A. DUNNING. Corpl. Clerk. Age 26. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Revere, May 16, 1894.

CHARLES H. LUCAS. Corpl. Painter. Age 43. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Trenton, N.J.

SAMUEL R. HALL. Corpl. Clerk. Age 22. Single. Chelsea.
Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out
Aug. 24, 1863.

WILLIAM S. HENRY. Corpl. Druggist. Age 24. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chelsea.

WILLIAM E. PEARSON. Corpl. Provision dealer. Age 19.
Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29,
1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

AVERILL, CHARLES S. Private. Varnisher. Age 43. Single.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

AYLWARD, JOHN. Private. Wharfinger. Age 35. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

BAILEY, JOHN D. Private. Baker. Age 35. Married. Chelsea.
Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out
Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

BICKERS, JOSEPH P. Private. Joiner. Age 25. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

BICKFORD, GEORGE F. Private. Tailor. Age 22. Single.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 25, 1863.

BICKFORD, HENRY P. Private. Joiner. Age 26. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

BOHAN, DANIEL. Private. Laborer. Age 19. Single. Chelsea.
Enl. Oct. 31, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 31, 1862. Deserted at
New York; N.Y., Nov. 30, 1862.

BRIGGS, EDWARD P. Private. Joiner. Age 22. Single. Chelsea.
Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out
Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chelsea.

- BROWN, GEORGE T. Private. Blacksmith. Age 21. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged May 11, 1863, to re-enlist in the 7th Illinois Cavalry.
- BURKETT, HENRY H. Private. Auctioneer. Age 38. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- BURNHAM, EDWARD W. Private. Oil manufacturer. Age 23. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Chelsea.
- BUTLER, CHARLES H. Private. Provision dealer. Age 18. Single. Malden. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- BUTLER, ORVILLE W. Private. Provision dealer. Age 25. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- BUTTERS, SILAS. Private. Tanner. Age 37. Married. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- CALEF, HORATIO S. Private. Planer. Age 19. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Oct. 15, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 15, 1862. Deserted at Boxford, Mass., Oct. 25, 1862.
- CALEF, ISAAC W. Private. Planer. Age 39. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- CARTER, HORACE. Private. Painter. Age 40. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Died at Vicksburg, Miss., July 31, 1863.
- CLARK, LEWIS. Private. Teamster. Age 37. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chelsea.
- COBB, GEORGE H. Private. Mariner. Age 21. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

- COLE, SOLOMON A. Private. Fish dealer. Age 27. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chelsea.
- COLLIER, GEORGE G. Private. Carpenter. Age 30. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered out Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged for disability March 13, 1863.
- CROSS, HENRY. Private. Oil manufacturer. Age 27. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Jersey City.
- DEAN, CHARLES. Private. Morocco dresser. Age 45. Married. Malden. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- DEMPSEY, PATRICK. Private. Laborer. Age 18. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- DICKSON, JOHN P. Private. Carpenter. Age 18. Single. Malden. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged for disability March 17, 1863.
- DICKSON, THOMAS. Private. Carpenter. Age 19. Single. Malden. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Died at Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 2, 1863.
- DIXON, HORATIO. Private. Mason. Age 19. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Everett.
- DURGIN, AUGUSTUS. Private. Painter. Age 32. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 6, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged for disability March 9, 1863.
- EDDY, GEORGE B. Private. Clerk. Age 23. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in New York City.
- EDGECOMB, JOSEPH W. Private. Mariner. Age 19. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 4, 1863.

- ELWELL, SAMUEL B. Private. Teamster. Age 42. Married.
Boston. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- GIFFORD, ALBERT D. Private. Farmer. Age 28. Single.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
Previous service Co. C 5th Regt.
- GILES, JOHN H. Private. Ship carpenter. Age 38. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Chelsea.
- GILLEN, JOHN. Private. Mariner. Age 22. Single. Lawrence.
Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Deserted at
Boxford, Mass., Oct. 10, 1862.
- GREEN, HENRY. Private. Shoemaker. Age 25. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
Resides in Chelsea.
- GRIFFEN, JACOB E. Private. Teamster. Age 33. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- GROVER, THOMAS. Private. Butcher. Age 33. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 4th Un-
attached Infantry. Died in Chelsea.
- GUELPA, JOHN B. Private. Gas fitter. Age 18. Single. Chel-
sea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mus-
tered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at Sea View, Mass.
- HAMMOND, JAMES R. Private. Painter. Age 39. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- HATCH, CHARLES H. Private. Wheelwright. Age 23. Single.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Died at Mound City, Ill., Sept. 2, 1863.
- HAWES, AUGUSTUS W. Private. Mariner. Age 29. Married.
Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

- HAWKES, HARRISON. Private. Needle maker. Age 29. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chelsea.
- HINCKLEY, CHARLES E. Private. Moulder. Age 37. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- HIGHT, HENRY W. Private. Carpenter. Age 26. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged for disability, March 13, 1863.
- HODGKINS, FRANCIS P. Private. Baker. Age 37. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Deserted at New York, Dec. 10, 1862.
- HOLBROOK, JOHN W. Private. Carriage trimmer. Age 21. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides at Natick, Mass.
- HOLDEN, HORACE G. Private. Painter. Age 27. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. I 1st Cavalry. Dead.
- HOLLAND, ADELBERT. Private. Laborer. Age 21. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- HOLMES, JOHN W. Private. Clerk. Age 31. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. D 1st Battalion Heavy Artillery. Dead.
- HOOPER, JAMES L. Private. Carpenter. Age 45. Married. Roxbury. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 11th Regt. Dead.
- HUNNEWELL, RICHARD. Private. Carpenter. Age 45. Married. Roxbury. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Died at Mound City, Ill., Aug. 19, 1863.
- JENNINGS, PHILIP M. Private. Brass moulder. Age 21. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

- JONES, HENRY. Private. Ship joiner. Age 38. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 10th Battery. Resides in Dorchester.
- JONES, THOMAS. Private. Mariner. Age 36. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 8, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- KENNEFIK, JOHN. Private. Hostler. Age 24. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Deserted at Boxford, Mass., Nov. 18, 1862.
- McLAUGHLIN, JAMES R. Private. Carpenter. Age 20. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MURPHY, JOHN. Private. Brickmaker. Age 21. Single. Malden. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- NICHOLS, JOSEPH A. Private. Miller. Age 31. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Newburyport, Feb. 25, 1889.
- NILAND, PATRICK J. Private. Tobacconist. Age 19. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- NYMAN, EDGAR A. Private. Painter. Age 24. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged for disability, Jan. 13, 1863.
- PATTEN, THADDEUS. Private. Clerk. Age 26. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- PEARSON, REUBEN. Private. Carpenter. Age 39. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- PIKE, JOSEPH A. Private. Laborer. Age 18. Single. Somerville. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. L 1st Cavalry. Resides in Cambridge.

- PROCTOR, FREDERICK. Private. Tailor. Age 25. Single. Haverhill. Enl. Sept. 2, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- PROCTOR, GEORGE. Private. Farmer. Age 20. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- QUIGLEY, EDWARD. Private. Laborer. Age 28. Married. Lawrence. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Deserted at Boxford, Mass., Oct. 10, 1862.
- QUINN, CHARLES. Private. Moulder. Age 39. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chelsea.
- RAYMOND, ALFRED. Private. Hairdresser. Age 34. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- REED, LUTHER A. Private. Painter. Age 43. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Discharged for disability March 20, 1863.
- RIPLEY, ROBERT. Private. Coppersmith. Age 31. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- ROBERTS, MYRON C. Private. Teamster. Age 34. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- ROOKE, WILLIAM. Private. Machinist. Age 22. Single. Malden. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- SALE, JOHN. Private. Clerk. Age 41. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- SAMPSON, EDEN. Private. Calker. Age 43. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

- SAWTELLE, ZACHARIAH. Private. Joiner. Age 32. Widower. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- SHIPMAN, WILLIAM A. Private. Clerk. Age 27. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- SMITH, ELIJAH R. Private. Joiner. Age 33. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- SNOW, WILLIAM F. Private. Student. Age 18. Single. Randolph. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Boston.
- STONE, SAMUEL P. Private. Painter. Age 20. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in North Abington.
- TUTTLE, JOHN S. Private. Mason. Age 38. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died at Soldiers' Home, Chelsea, April 29, 1897.
- VOSE, ORRIN B. Private. Driver. Age 22. Single. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- WHEELER, JAMES E. Private. Peddler. Age 43. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- WHITMARSH, JONATHAN. Private. Moulder. Age 37. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- WOODWARD, FREDERICK H. Private. Bolter. Age 34. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 29, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Haverhill, Mass.
- YOUNG, ROBERT M. Private. Laborer. Age 26. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

OCCUPATIONS

Carpenters	10	Wharfinger	1
Painters	10	Blacksmith	1
Clerks	8	Auctioneer	1
Laborers	6	Tanner	1
Joiners	5	Fish dealer	1
Mariners	5	Morocco dresser	1
Teamsters	5	Shoemaker	1
Masons	4	Butcher	1
Bakers	3	Gas fitter	1
Provision dealers	3	Wheelwright	1
Moulders	3	Needle maker	1
Machinists	2	Carriage trimmer	1
Ship joiners	2	Brass moulder	1
Tailors	2	Hostler	1
Oil manufacturers	2	Brickmaker	1
Farmers	2	Miller	1
Planers	2	Tobacconist	1
Expressman	1	Hairdresser	1
Merchant	1	Coppersmith	1
Student	1	Calker	1
Locksmith	1	Driver	1
Druggist	1	Peddler	1
Varnisher	1	Bolter	1

Married, 60; single, 41; widower, 1. Average age, 29 years and 4 months.

COMPANY I

NICHOLAS POWER. Capt. Blacksmith. Age 26. Single. Worcester. Com. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles. Resides in Worcester.

JOHN J. O'GORMAN. 1st Lt. Tailor. Age 23. Married. Worcester. Com. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Cashiered June 9, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles. Subsequent service Co. D 4th Heavy Artillery. Died in Lawrence, 1890.

MARTIN HAYES. 2d Lt. Wire-drawer. Age 26. Single. Worcester. Com. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles. Died in Springfield. Buried in Worcester.

- PATRICK KELLEY. Sergt. Currier. Age 21. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles. Dead.
- MICHAEL P. KIELLY. Sergt. Moulder. Age 24. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Worcester, Feb. 4, 1881.
- JOHN KERR. Sergt. Mason. Age 32. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out, Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles. Died in Worcester, 1875.
- JOHN MAGINNIS. Sergt. Blacksmith. Age 32. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles.
- JOHN HINES. Sergt. Wire-drawer. Age 24. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Died at sea, Aug. 6, 1863.
- PETER J. McCONVILLE. Corpl. Machinist. Age 22. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles. Died in Worcester, 1865.
- NICHOLAS McMAHON. Corpl. Laborer. Age 22. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester, Mass.
- JAMES O'NEILL. Corpl. Machinist. Age 20. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester, Mass.
- JAMES J. POWER. Corpl. Machinist. Age 19. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Philadelphia, 1872.
- PHILIP O'CONNELL. Corpl. Coachman. Age 27. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.

- BERNARD TANNON. Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 29. Married. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 4th Heavy Artillery. Resides in Westboro, Mass.
- JOHN RUSSELL. Corpl. Wire-drawer. Age 18. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chicago.
- MICHAEL McDONALD. Corpl. Wire-drawer. Age 20. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Died in Worcester, Aug. 19, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles.
- BOYLE, JAMES. Private. Moulder. Age 22. Single. Worcester. Enl. Oct. 6, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 14, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- BRADLEY, JOHN. Private. Tailor. Age 38. Single. Worcester. Enl. Oct. 6, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 14, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Worcester, 1870.
- BRAZIL, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 23. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- BURNS, JAMES. Private. Shoemaker. Age 28. Married. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion Rifles. Resides in Westboro.
- CAHILL, JAMES. Private. Carpenter. Age 38. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Worcester, November, 1895.
- CAREY, THOMAS. Private. Bootmaker. Age 27. Married. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Westboro, Mass.
- CARROLL, JOHN. Private. Farmer. Age 26. Single. Millbury. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- CASEY, PATRICK. Private. Bootmaker. Age 34. Married. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Westboro in 1870.

- CLARKE, JAMES. Private. Parasol maker. Age 30. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- CLUNE, HENRY. Private. Wire-drawer. Age 19. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Chester, Mass.
- CLUNE, JAMES. Private. Laborer. Age 39. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- CONNOR, JAMES. Private. Age 21. Single. West Boylston. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion of Rifles. Resides in Worcester.
- CONNOR, THOMAS. Private. Laborer. Age 27. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Worcester, 1876.
- COUCH, HENRY. Private. Blacksmith. Age 40. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- CURBOY, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 20. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. K 3d Heavy Artillery. Resides in Sturbridge, Mass.
- DANAHY, THOMAS. Private. Laborer. Age 27. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- DARNEY, WILLIAM H. Private. Iron worker. Age 20. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Worcester, 1864.
- DEE, JOHN. Private. Bootmaker. Age 24. Single. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Westboro.
- DELANEY, JAMES. Private. Bootmaker. Age 22. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.

- DEVLIN, HENRY. Private. Bootmaker. Age 21. Single. Milford. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. G 2d Heavy Artillery. Resides in Worcester.
- DOLAN, MICHAEL. Private. Farmer. Age 21. Single. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 4th Heavy Artillery. Died in Worcester, 1879.
- DOLAN, PATRICK. Private. Farmer. Age 32. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Worcester, 1879.
- DUNN, JAMES. Private. Coachman. Age 26. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- FARRELL, WILLIAM. Private. Fireman. Age 24. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Left at Cleveland, Ohio, sick. Died in Worcester, 1873.
- FAY, WILLIAM J. Private. Machinist. Age 18. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- FITZGERALD, MARTIN. Private. Wire-drawer. Age 21. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 2, 1863.
- FOLEY, MICHAEL. Private. Machinist. Age 18. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. F 4th Heavy Artillery. Resides in Worcester.
- FORREST, DANIEL. Private. Bootmaker. Age 21. Single. Spencer. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Spencer, Mass.
- FORREST, WILLIAM. Private. Bootmaker. Age 18. Single. Spencer. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. C 4th Cavalry.

- FOY, JAMES. Private. Wire-drawer. Age 25. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- GALLAGHER, PATRICK. Private. Bootmaker. Age 18. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- GLANCY, THOMAS. Private. Umbrella maker. Age 35. Widower. Lowell. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. A 59th Regt. Died in Libby Prison.
- GRADY, DENNIS. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 4th Cavalry.
- HANNON, MICHAEL. Private. Farmer. Age 21. Single. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Westboro, 1868.
- HERR, DANIEL. Private. Shoemaker. Age 20. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- HIGGINS, MAURICE. Private. Laborer. Age 18. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Drowned in Mississippi River, 1864.
- HUGHES, LUKE. Private. Age 19. Single. Boston. Enl. Nov. 2, 1862. Mustered in Dec. 9, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. H 56th Regt. Killed at Petersburg, Va., in 59th Regt.
- KEEVAN, THOMAS. Private. Bootmaker. Age 35. Married. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- KELLEY, HENRY T. Private. Machinist. Age 17. Single. Worcester. Enl. Nov. 2, 1862. Mustered in Dec. 9, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.

- KELLEY, JOHN.** Private. Machinist. Age 18. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Providence.
- LEE, WILLIAM.** Private. Bootmaker. Age 35. Married. Worcester. Enlisted Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. A 57th Regt. Died in Worcester, 1870.
- MARION, JAMES.** Private. Bootmaker. Age 27. Married. Millbury. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MARTIN, THOMAS.** Private. Laborer. Age 40. Married. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Marlboro, Mass.
- McBRIDE, JAMES.** Private. Laborer. Age 32. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- McCARTHY, PATRICK.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 18. Single. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Westboro, 1870.
- McCOY, MICHAEL.** Private. Bootmaker. Age 22. Married. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- McCOY, THOMAS.** Private. Laborer. Age 28. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Deserted in New York, Dec. 1, 1862.
- McLAUGHLIN, DANIEL.** Private. Marble worker. Age 34. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. C 3d Battalion of Rifles.
- McMANUS, PATRICK.** Private. Laborer. Age 30. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

- MEAGHER, THOMAS F. Private. Tailor. Age 26. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Boston, 1870.
- MORAN, PETER. Private. Laborer. Age 22. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- MORIARTY, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 22. Married. Millbury. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Millbury, 1865.
- MURPHY, JEREMIAH. Private. Carpenter. Age 28. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- MURPHY, JOHN. Private. Laborer. Age 22. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- MURPHY, PATRICK. Private. Bootmaker. Age 25. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Died in Mound City, Ill., Aug. 8, 1863.
- MURPHY, THOMAS. Private. Bootmaker. Age 25. Married. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 6th Unattached Co. and Co. K 4th Cavalry. Resides in Westboro, Mass.
- O'CONNOR, PATRICK. Private. Laborer. Age 25. Worcester. Enl. Oct. 29, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 29, 1862. Deserted at Worcester, Oct. 30, 1862.
- O'ROURKE, CHARLES P. Private. Carpenter. Age 25. Widower. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., June 30, 1863.
- PHELAN, FRANCIS. Private. Bootmaker. Age 18. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in Co. D 4th Heavy Artillery.

- PHELAN, MICHAEL. Private. Hostler. Age 40. Married. Worcester. Enl. Oct. 6, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 14, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- PORTER, PETER. Private. Bootmaker. Age 22. Single. Spencer. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 14, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. G 4th Cavalry. Died in Spencer, 1865.
- POWER, JAMES A. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Died on steamer *Omaha* en route home, Aug. 3, 1863.
- QUINN, MARTIN. Private. Bootmaker. Age 18. Single. Westboro. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 4th Heavy Artillery.
- QUINN, PATRICK. Private. Bootmaker. Age 28. Married. Milford. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. H 2d Heavy Artillery. Resides in Bangor, Me.
- REIL, JOHN. Private. Wire-drawer. Age 20. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 29th Unattached Co.
- RICE, JOHN. Private. Mason. Age 35. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- ROACH, MICHAEL. Private. Fireman. Age 21. Married. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Previous service Co. E 3d Battalion of Rifles. Subsequent service Co. E 25th Regt. Died in Worcester, 1864.
- SCRYMGOUR, THOMAS. Private. Blacksmith. Age 26. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Absent without leave when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Montreal.
- SHEEHAN, REDMOND. Farmer. Age 19. Single. Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.

- SKERRITT, NICHOLAS. Private. Machinist. Age 19. Single.
Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862.
Died at Baton Rouge, La., June 19, 1863.
- SMITH, GORDON. Private. Shoemaker. Age 33. Married.
Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- TONER, MICHAEL. Private. Wire-drawer. Age 18. Single.
Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30, 1862.
Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- TREANOR, OWEN. Private. Laborer. Age 22. Single.
Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30,
1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., March 9, 1863.
- WELSH, MICHAEL. Private. Grocer. Age 20. Single.
Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30,
1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Worcester.
- WOLFE, RICHARD. Private. Laborer. Age 22. Married.
Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30,
1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Millbury, Mass.
- WOOD, HENRY C. Private. Laborer. Age 18. Single.
Worcester. Enl. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 30,
1862. Died at Worcester, Oct. 31, 1862.

OCCUPATIONS

Bootmakers.	18	Coachmen	2
Laborers	18	Moulders	2
Wire-drawers	9	Grocer	1
Machinists	8	Hostler	1
Farmers	6	Marble worker	1
Shoemakers	6	Umbrella maker	1
Blacksmiths	4	Parasol maker	1
Carpenters	3	Iron worker	1
Tailors	3	Currier	1
Firemen	2	No occupation	2
Masons	2		

Married, 35; single, 54; widowers, 2. Average age, 24 years and 7 months.

COMPANY K

JOHN G. BARNES. Capt. Painter. Age 36. Married. Georgetown. Com. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry 100 days and 1 year. Died in Georgetown, Nov. 25, 1868.

JOHN P. BRADSTREET. 1st Lieut. Shoe dresser. Age 26. Single. Georgetown. Com. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Lawrence, Dec. 12, 1893.

JAMES H. RUNDLETT. 2d Lieut. Shoe manufacturer. Age 40. Married. Bradford. Com. Aug. 30, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died at Haverhill, Oct. 24, 1896.

SOLOMON NELSON. 1st Sergt. Farmer. Age 35. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died March 17, 1882.

EDWARD P. WILDER. Sergt. Shoemaker. Age 30. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry 100 days and 1 year. Died in Georgetown.

CHARLES S. PEARSON. Sergt. Butcher. Age 28. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford, Oct. 20, 1863.

JOHN A. BACON. Sergt. Bootmaker. Age 41. Single. South Groveland. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in California.

SAMUEL H. BATCHELDER. Sergt. Engineer. Age 43. Married. Boxford. Enl. Sept. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

WILLIAM A. ORDWAY. Sergt. Age 23. Single. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged Oct. 2, 1862. to accept an appointment in the U.S. Army. Died in Bradford, Aug. 17, 1894.

CHANCY O. NOYES. Corpl. Carpenter. Age 21. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Georgetown, June, 1906.

JOHN G. SCATES. Corpl. Bootmaker. Age 30. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry 100 days and 1 year. Died in Haverhill.

BARTHOLOMEW HALEY. Corpl. Bootmaker. Age 23. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Georgetown.

BENJAMIN P. CARLTON. Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 37. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 27, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Groveland.

NATHANIEL D. PIERCE. Corpl. Bootmaker. Age 35. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry 100 days and 1 year. Died in Salem.

WILLIAM E. TAYLOR. Corpl. Bootmaker. Age 35. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Georgetown.

CHARLES W. RUNDLETT. Corpl. Machinist. Age 28. Married. Newbury. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Byfield.

GEORGE LUCY. Corpl. Shoemaker. Age 19. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.

CHANDLER L. PARKER. Musician. Cordwainer. Age 25. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Oct. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Lynn.

HAMILTON L. PERKINS. Musician. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry 100 days and 1 year. Resides in Haverhill.

- JOHN D. DINSMORE. Wagoner. Shoemaker. Age 32. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. D 3d Cavalry.
- BAILEY, WILLIAM P. Private. Farmer. Age 20. Married. Newbury. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry 1 year. Resides in Newbury, Mass.
- BALCH, JEREMIAH. Private. Shoemaker. Age 39. Married. Topsfield. Enl. Oct. 11, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 11, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- BLACKBURN, THOMAS O. Private. Blacksmith. Age 30. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 1, 1863.
- BOYNTON, GEORGE N. Private. Hostler. Age 18. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., July 3, 1863.
- BROWN, GAYTON. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 20. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service U.S. Signal Corps.
- CARTER, ELBRIDGE A. Private. Bootmaker. Age 21. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. G 59th Regt. Resides in Natick.
- CARTER, GEORGE W. Private. Bootmaker. Age 23. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Sept. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. C 1st Battalion Cavalry. Resides in Carlisle, Mass.
- CARLTON, ORLANDO S. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford, Mass.
- CHADWICK, JOHN R. Private. Cordwainer. Age 38. Single. Boxford. Enl. Sept. 4, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Absent sick when regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford.

- CHAFFIL, THOMAS J. Private. Farmer. Age 42. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Georgetown.
- CHANDLER, ISAAC H. Private. Age 18. Single. Salem. Enl. Oct. 30, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 30, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E 59th Regt. Killed at Petersburg in the 59th Mass. Regt.
- CLOUGH, GEORGE W. Private. Grocer. Age 21. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in New York, Nov. 22, 1862.
- COLBURN, JAMES S. Private. Stone mason. Age 37. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Danvers.
- CROSBY, EDWARD T. Private. Clerk. Age 18. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at sea en route home Aug. 2, 1863.
- CURRIER, GEORGE W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Mound City, Ill.
- DOLE, AMOS G. Private. Farmer. Age 21. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., July 16, 1863.
- DRESSER, CHARLES C. Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., June 9, 1863.
- FLOYD, LYMAN. Private. Bootmaker. Age 25. Married. Newbury. Enl. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 29, 1863.
- GOODALE, SAMUEL D. Private. Age 18. Single. Boxford. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 14th Battery. Resides in Georgetown.
- GOODELL, CHARLES A. Private. Age 18. Single. Boxford. Enl. Oct. 16, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 16, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Washington, D.C.

- GOVE, HENRY G. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Boxford. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- GURLEY, WILLIAM A. E. Private. Stone mason. Age 44. Married. Boxford. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., May 22, 1863.
- HALE, MATTHEW. Private. Carpenter. Age 34. Married. Boxford. Enl. Oct. 8, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 17, 1862. Died at Mound City, Ill., Aug. 20, 1863.
- HALL, DANIEL W. Private. Cordwainer. Age 24. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service U.S. Signal Corps. Resides in Georgetown.
- HANSON, JOHN A. Private. Tin worker. Age 28. Single. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. B 59th Regt. Died in Haverhill, December, 1904.
- HILLS, BENJAMIN. Private. Musician. Age 23. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Oct. 8, 1862. Mustered in October 8, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service band of the 17th Regt. Dead.
- HILLS, HENRY C. Private. Blacksmith. Age 26. Married. Bradford. Enl. September, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Bradford.
- HODGE, NOAH C. Private. Farmer. Age 36. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Bradford, Mass., Sept. 3, 1863.
- HOWE, WILLARD P. Private. Farmer. Age 38. Single. Boxford. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. H 59th Regt. Died in Boxford.
- HOYT, TIMOTHY. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 38. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Georgetown.

- HUNKINS, WILLIAM.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 27. Married. Topsfield. Enl. Oct. 8, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 11, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., June 7, 1863.
- JEWETT, MILTON F.** Private. Bootmaker. Age 21. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 9, 1863.
- JEWETT, SAMUEL S.** Private. Bootmaker. Age 35. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- JOHNSTON, HENRY.** Private. Musician. Age 33. Married. Topsfield. Enl. Oct. 11, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 11, 1862. Appointed Principal Musician March 1, 1863. Subsequent service Co. E, 59th Regt. Dead.
- KIMBALL, GRANVILLE R.** Private. Farmer. Age 18. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Mound City, Ill., August, 1863.
- KIMBALL, WARREN M.** Private. Machinist. Age 20. Single. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. G 61st Regt. Resides in Lynn.
- LIBBY, IRA.** Private. Gardener. Age 29. Married. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Greenough, Nev.
- MERRILL, BENJAMIN A.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 20. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. G 59th Regt. Died at Spottsylvania, Va., May 14, 1864.
- MERRILL, BYRON J.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 33. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. M 4th Heavy Artillery. Resides in Georgetown.
- MERRILL, COLMAN P.** Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Rowley, June 19, 1878.

- MERRILL, GEORGE W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Georgetown.
- MERRILL, LEWIS A. Private. Physician. Age 45. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Georgetown, Mass., Sept. 7, 1863.
- MERRILL, RICHMOND D. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., June 28, 1862.
- MORSE, EDWIN C. Private. Shoemaker. Age 37. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- MORSE, GEORGE F. Private. Box manufacturer. Age 39. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford, 1904.
- MYERS, JOSEPH. Private. Shoemaker. Age 29. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Discharged March 18, 1863, at New Orleans, for disability. Died in Bradford, Sept. 15, 1863.
- NEWHALL, WILLIAM H. Private. Shoemaker. Age 40. Married. Boxford. Enl. Oct. 4, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 4, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 5th Battery. Died in Boxford.
- NILES, GEORGE. Private. Shoemaker. Age 27. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died at Georgetown, May 26, 1870.
- PARKER, CHARLES S. Private. Shoemaker. Age 21. Single. Groveland. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in South Groveland.
- PARKER, GEORGE W. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 21. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Bangor, Me.

- PARKER, RUFUS E. Private. Shoemaker. Age 22. Married. Groveland. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in South Groveland.
- PARSONS, JOHN. Private. Peddler. Age 42. Married. Newbury. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Baton Rouge, La., May 12, 1863.
- PARSONS, JOHN H. Private. Farmer. Age 18. Married. Newbury. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Newbury, Oct. 22, 1864.
- PEABODY, CALVIN. Private. Farmer. Age 39. Married. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Dead.
- PEABODY, CHARLES H. Private. Blacksmith. Age 39. Married. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford, June, 1905.
- PEABODY, DANIEL A. Private. Farmer. Age 25. Single. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Bradford.
- PERKINS, BYRON L. R. Private. Age 25. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in the 17th Unattached Infantry, 100 days and 1 year.
- PERKINS, CALVIN G. Private. Shoemaker. Age 29. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Bradford, Mass.
- PERLEY, ASA K. Private. Shoemaker. Age 25. Single. Boxford. Enl. Sept. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Boxford, Mass., Aug. 16, 1863.
- PERLEY, THOMAS P. Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Boxford. Enl. Sept. 17, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at sea, en route home, Aug. 4, 1863.

- PERRY, JOHN. Private. Farmer. Age 38. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Lynn, Mass., Aug. 24, 1863.
- PICKETT, FRANK R. Private. Age 20. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Georgetown, Mass., Aug. 23, 1863.
- POOR, FREDERICK W. Private. Shoemaker. Age 30. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 19, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in hospital at Mound City, Ill.
- POOR, HIRAM K. Private. Merchant. Age 25. Married. Newbury. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry 1 year.
- POOR, JOHN S. Private. Gardener. Age 21. Single. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 15, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Cedar Rapids, Neb.
- RAYMOND, SAMUEL H. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Bradford. Enl. Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- SHERBURNE, WILLIAM H. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 41. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 18, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died at Georgetown, Sept. 6, 1863.
- SHERMAN, CHARLES F. Private. Clerk. Age 27. Married. Chelsea. Enl. Oct. 22, 1862. Mustered in Oct. 22, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. B 59th Regt.
- SIDES, THOMAS A. Private. Shoemaker. Age 28. Married. Groveland. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in South Groveland.
- SIDES, WILLIAM O. Private. Laborer. Age 45. Married. Groveland. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., April 5, 1863.

- SPOFFORD, AMOS. Private. Caterer. Age 40. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died at Baton Rouge, La., June 4, 1863.
- SPOFFORD, CHARLES A. Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Died in Georgetown, Mass., Aug. 21, 1863.
- SPOFFORD, GEORGE H. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 28. Married. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service 17th Unattached Infantry 100 days and 1 year. Resides at Campello, Mass.
- TENNEY, CHARLES E. Private. Cordwainer. Age 23. Single. Newbury. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Chicago.
- TENNEY, CHARLES W. Private. Age 18. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Georgetown.
- TENNEY, JOHN G. Private. Age 18. Single. Newbury. Enl. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863.
- TENNEY, MOSES E. Private. Shoemaker. Age 23. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Aug. 16, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service Co. G 4th Cavalry. Died at Williamsburg, Va., Oct. 20, 1864.
- TYLER, CHARLES E. Private. Shoe cutter. Age 23. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Oct. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Georgetown.
- WIGGINS, CYRUS R. Private. Shoemaker. Age 30. Married. South Groveland. Enl. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Groveland.
- WATSON, GEORGE E. Private. Shoemaker. Age 26. Married. Bradford. Enl. Aug. 29, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Died in Bradford, 1904.

WILDES, JAMES B. Private. Clerk. Age 22. Single. Georgetown. Enl. Oct. 11, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Subsequent service in the band of the 20th Regt. Resides in Boston, Mass.

WILEY, FRANK A. Private. Shoemaker. Age 24. Married. Newbury. Enl. Aug. 28, 1862. Mustered in Sept. 19, 1862. Absent sick when the regiment was mustered out Aug. 24, 1863. Resides in Auburn, Me.

OCCUPATIONS

Shoemakers	31	Merchant	1
Farmers	13	Peddler	1
Bootmakers.	10	Box manufacturer	1
Shoe cutters	6	Physician	1
Cordwainers	4	Tin plate worker	1
Blacksmiths	3	Grocer	1
Clerks	3	Hostler	1
Machinists	2	Engineer	1
Musicians.	2	Butcher	1
Carpenters	2	Shoe manufacturer	1
Stone masons	2	Shoe dresser	1
Gardeners	2	Painter	1
Caterer	1	No occupation	8
Laborer	1		

Married, 57; single, 45. Average age, 28 years and 3 months.

OCCUPATIONS OF THE REGIMENT WHEN ENLISTED

Shoemakers	187	Cabinetmakers	13
Clerks	76	Masons	12
Farmers	71	Wire-drawers	9
Laborers	59	Moulders	8
Carpenters.	45	Stonecutters	8
Seamen	39	Shoe dressers	7
Shoe cutters	31	Shoe stitchers	7
Cordwainers	30	Curriers	7
Bootmakers	28	Hostlers	7
Machinists	24	Bakers	7
Painters	21	Printers	7
Yeomen	18	Mariners	7
Students	16	Tailors	6
Teamsters	16	Operators	6
Butchers	14	Druggists	6
Blacksmiths	14	Spinners	6

Joiners	6	Brickmaker	1
Factory hands	5	Nailer	1
Coopers	4	Fisherman	1
Grocers	4	Photographer	1
Tanners	4	Civil engineer	1
Peddlers	4	Policeman	1
Merchants	4	Hospital nurse	1
Tin plate workers	4	Railroad man	1
Weavers	4	Iceman	1
Lawyers	3	Physician	1
Traders	3	Bookbinder	1
Dentists	3	Architect	1
Musicians	3	Florist	1
Provision dealers	3	Box manufacturer	1
Artists	3	Caterer	1
Wheelwrights	3	Iron worker	1
Shoe manufacturers	3	Umbrella maker	1
Barbers	2	Parasol maker	1
Planers	2	Gas maker	1
Salesmen	2	Marble worker	1
Upholsterers	2	Bolter	1
Ship joiners	2	Driver	1
Oil manufacturers	2	Calker	1
Expressmen	2	Coppersmith	1
Fish dealers	2	Hairdresser	1
Brass moulders	2	Tobacconist	1
Firemen	2	Miller	1
Coachmen	2	Carriage trimmer	1
Stone masons	2	Needle maker	1
Gardeners	2	Gas fitter	1
Engineers	2	Morocco dresser	1
Watchmakers	2	Auctioneer	1
Milkmen	2	Wharfinger	1
Finishers	2	Varnisher	1
Razor-strap makers	2	Locksmith	1
Dyers	2	Roofer	1
Chemist	1	Bookkeeper	1
Hatter	1	Wool carder	1
Last maker	1	Harness maker	1
Organ pipe maker	1	Gas man	1
Pump maker	1	No occupation	22
Quarryman	1		

Married, 436; single, 530; widowers, 2. Total, 968. Average age in the regiment, 26 years and 4 months.

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