A HISTORY OF THE
FORTY-FOURTH REGIMENT, NEW YORK
VOLUNTEER INFANTRY
44th N. Y. V Monument on "Little Round Top," Gettysburg Battlefield
A HISTORY

OF THE

Forty-fourth Regiment

New York Volunteer Infantry

IN THE

CIVIL WAR, 1861-1865

BY

CAPTAIN EUGENE ARUS NASH

CHICAGO

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TO

THE MEMORY OF THE COMRADES

OF

THE FORTY-FOURTH REGIMENT

NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

WHO SERVED IN

THE WAR FOR THE INTEGRITY

OF THE UNION

1861-1865
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IN MEMORIAM

Colonel Eugene Arus Nash died at his home in Cattaraugus, N. Y., Sunday morning, January 1, 1911.

The members of the publication committee wish to give expression to their sense of great loss and their appreciation of the fine character and useful life of the comrade whose sudden demise has brought sorrow to so many hearts. It is a matter of regret that he could not have seen, in book form, the history of the 44th N. Y. V. I., which he had so studiously and carefully edited. We find, however, deep satisfaction in the fact that he had completed his part of the work and this will remain for many years a token of his love for the regiment with which he so faithfully served.

A brave and capable officer, Colonel Nash deserved and possessed the confidence and love of the entire regiment to a very unusual degree.
PREFACE

In writing the history of a regiment, which is a part of a large army, it is somewhat difficult to determine what operations belong to it, and what more properly belong to larger subdivisions. Each in a measure is involved in the other. As different members of the same regiment did not have the same precise experiences, and did not see what occurred from the same standpoint, so a regimental narrative may not in all its parts portray the views and recollections of each. Time, too, has been busy in obliterating the footprints of the contending armies, and obscuring the recollection of events by those who were participants. A general treatise of the war is apt to tell the conduct of campaigns, the operations of armies and the strategy of generals. The history of a regiment should take the reader into camp, show how the rank and file are sheltered and fed, portray the experiences on the skirmish and picket lines, describe the trying vicissitudes of those who execute the commands of generals and bear the burdens and dangers of the conflict. One who has participated in battles and witnessed their fluctuating movements is often filled with astonishment at the failure to portray events as they actually occurred. A most interesting history of a great battle would be the faithful portrayal of what actually took place by the different members on the firing line and in the heat of the conflict.

The history of the Forty-Fourth New York Volunteers, the People's Ellsworth Regiment, ought to have been written many years ago, while a larger number of its survivors were still living and while its transactions were fresher in the memory. The following work is a tardy, and it may be, but a partial record of one of the most select and gallant organizations of men that the state of New York ever produced. The inception and development of the plan of its organization, its patriotic purpose, the select material of which it was composed, its faithful, gallant services, all combine to emphasize the importance of perpetuating its proud record. The entire membership of this noted regiment, its dead as well as its living, demand this.

It would be very unjust for him who has been designated
as author to claim this work as all his own. Many of the surviving members of the regiment have extended encouragement and offered valuable suggestions. Others have furnished diaries, letters, statistics, special articles and newspaper productions written and published back in war times. It is not possible to mention all who have been thus helpful. Be assured, however, that all such assistance has been gratefully received. But it would, indeed, be unjust not to make especial mention of the invaluable aid rendered by the Publication Committee, viz.: Captain Orett L. Munger, President; Sergeant Henry H. Adsit, Vice-President; Captain Harrison Kelley, Secretary; Adjutant George B. Herenden, Corresponding Secretary and compiler of the Roster, and Colonel John B. Weber, Treasurer. These dear comrades have labored faithfully, efficiently and gratuitously in planning the work, conducting a large correspondence, arranging details, shaping the finances and making arrangements for publication. The Roster has required great labor and care in its preparation. Valuable aid has also been rendered by Major Bradford R. Wood, Colonel Charles A. Woodworth, Major William R. Bourne and Captain Albert N. Husted. Their vigilance in collecting and assorting data and their experience as soldiers have been generously given and gratefully received. This work is made more valuable and interesting by the Introduction prepared by that ripe scholar and model volunteer soldier, Major General Joseph L. Chamberlain, and his fine article on what was done at the surrender of the Confederate Army at Appomattox.

And now, kind reader, temper your criticisms with a broad charity, cherish in memory the heroic deeds of the gallant men whose patriotic services this work is designed to perpetuate and be ever vigilant that no ill may befall the Republic.
INTRODUCTION

The 44th Regiment, New York Volunteers, familiarly known as the “Ellsworth Avengers,” was in many respects a unique body of troops. The spirit which prompted its formation, and the peculiar conditions attending its organization, impressed upon it from the beginning a character quite superior to that of the professional soldier, and rarely equalled in the ranks of the noble volunteer regiments pressing forward for the defense of the Union. The manner of selection of members; the education and culture, the social standing and ample property of many of these,—not only officers but privates;—the physical, as well as moral qualifications, made the rule of worthiness for this membership; the unusual inducement of the privilege of personal contribution to a regimental fund providing for higher than “regulation” needs,—instead of receiving bounties for enlistment,—all these conditions precedent indicate the ideal with which this regiment set forth on its high career.

It was my privilege to know the qualities of manliness and soldiership brought out under the sharp tests of a service not surpassed if equalled in modern times, whether in the character of the warfare or the momentous interests at issue. The 44th New York won my admiration whether at first from observation of its discipline, bearing and conduct in camp and field as a fellow soldier in the brigade line, or afterwards relying on its steadfast character and chivalrous spirit when under my command. Baptized into that rare communion in the blood-mingled waters of the Antietam, and confirmed by the consecrations of Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, the Wilderness and Spotsylvania, my own regiment entered into a brotherhood which held by ever closer ties and rose to ever higher grades until the casualties of the service and the revolutions of time transformed that splendid front to a vision of the soul, and that friendship to an undying memory.

One expression of the character of this regiment was in the formation within its ranks of a religious and literary organization whereby spiritual ideals were cherished, and when opportunity offered themes of thought, principles of conduct and
INTRODUCTION

“burning questions” of the day, were profitably considered and ably discussed. The primal elements of manhood, indeed, lie deeper than degrees of education and culture; but when the intelligent mind is able to comprehend the reasons, and the disciplined spirit to recognize the worth, of the cause to which they are committed, then even courage, fortitude and loyalty take on a deeper strength. These men knew well the full meaning of the old flag, and the grounds of the great issue for which it was uplifted. Even its wider bearings were not beyond their apprehension. It was their voice as well as his own, when, scaling the steeps of Round Top, their Colonel, the fervid Rice, rode up to me and said in the tone and manner of a prophet, “Colonel, we are making world-history to-day!”

Nor was it the case with this regiment, as it was with many, that it took its character from its commander. The almost mystic devotion exemplified before them was not deeper than their own loyalty, courage and lofty obedience. There were subordinate officers and men of the ranks of this regiment quite able to judge of the character of commanders and their tactics, who refrained from comment, and obeyed without protest orders that led to unavailing death, as bravely as they did the well-considered plans and gallant leadership which secured victory, because mind and soul had mastered circumstances and overcome matter.

I remember having a sensation of instinctive protest when it was necessary to order this regiment into a storm-center of destruction where there was little chance of avail or survival, and how this was overborne by a thrill of pride when their gallant flag went down with its brave bearers again and again, to be instantly lifted in quick succession and borne still aloft and onward by ever-ready hands and undaunted hearts. The career of this regiment more than fulfilled the trusts reposed in it by its founders, and secured for its members immortal honor. It is with deep and far-reaching sensibility that I am permitted to traverse in this history fields of glorious offering and noblest service for the Country’s life, and thus renew the high companionship so deeply cherished from those early beginnings in darkness and seeming defeat up to that crowning morning which beheld the new birth of a nation and the welcome of the world.

JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN.
A History of the Forty-Fourth Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry

CHAPTER I.

COLONEL E. ELMER ELLSWORTH.

A few miles away from the town of Mechanicsville, N. Y., and not far from the city of Albany, N. Y., in the little village of Malta, Ephraim Elmer Ellsworth was born on the 11th day of April, 1837. This is a locality near those made historic by the success of patriot arms—the scene of one of the decisive battles of the War for Independence.

At the district school in this little village Ellsworth received his first knowledge of books, rules of discipline and his fellows. He is said to have been a favorite with his master, manly, a leader amongst and loved by his school mates (whom he used to drill with sticks), quick to learn, apt of memory and young as he was, he had a love of such books as told of war and the lives and deeds of men great in war.

In 1851 he entered the country store in this little village of Malta and was there a year learning something of the ways of business, and then went to the city of Troy, where his entrance into the business world, with its struggles for wealth and existence, was made. After remaining in Troy for about a year, he turned his steps towards the metropolis of the nation, thinking to better his condition, and though he remained in the city of New York but a year, it proved an eventful one to him. He was present at every drill of the celebrated Seventh Regiment that it was possible for him to attend, read books of tactics, and seemed here first to feel the force of those ideas regarding military matters which afterwards came to such splendid fruition.
For several years after this period nothing unusual took place in his life. It was a struggle for place or position in the business world. He made himself perfect in all the accomplishments of a soldier, master of several systems of tactics and a skillful swordsman. But a living had to be secured, and so he made an effort to enter the ranks of the students of law. He was baffled by hard circumstances but through all, his leading ideas grew apace. He became an industrious student, a hard reader and diligent worker, supporting himself from time to time by the copying of legal papers, and the doing of other clerical work.

One of the great controlling ideas of Ellsworth's life, one formed in early boyhood, and perfected by years of study, was the forming by each State of the Union of "skeleton" regiments, each having its full complement of thoroughly drilled officers, ready to take command on a few days' warning, and the regiments likewise to be filled to their full quota on short notice. It has been thought by some, that had this scheme of Ellsworth been perfected in, say 1859 or '60, the Civil War, a struggle lasting over four years, would have been reduced to one of three or four months only, because the nation's troops would have been prepared at the outset of the War for the duties so suddenly devolving upon them. However that may be, it is certain that Ellsworth in his time was far in advance of the age in which he lived as regards military matters in the United States and had few followers.

At this time (1858 to 1861) he was the picture of a soldier; his form, though slight, was the size of Napoleon's; the head poised like that of a statue and crowned by a mass of long black curling hair; dark eyes; Roman nose and slight mustache. His voice, deep and musical; his address soldierly and courteous and his apparel conspicuous for its military cut.

Such a man was Colonel Ellsworth when he, in 1859, organized the United States Zouave Cadets in Chicago, from which organization so many officers of the 44th New York Volunteer Infantry and other regiments of the Civil War, were taken.

Ellsworth organized this Company and drilled it in apparent disregard of the rules then existing for the school of the soldier and the company and struck out boldly into a new system en-
Entirely at variance with the customs and regulations then prevalent in the drilling of soldiers, and added perfection of soldierly conduct to his men by enforced abstinence and rigid discipline. No Company of its size probably, ever furnished so many officers for commands that served in the Civil War. Besides the 44th N. Y V as mentioned, there was the 11th N. Y V, composed of the Volunteer Firemen in New York City, and the 19th Illinois Volunteers, both of which regiments were largely officered by young men from this famous Company. It would be difficult to trace or appreciate the important influence of this Company on other organizations of the War, suffice it to say that no active member of the U. S. Z. C. is known, who did not have a commission of some kind during the Civil War. It was in 1859 that this Company won a magnificent set of colors offered as a prize by the United States Agricultural Society to the best drilled Company in the Nation. Although two years before the Civil War, amongst the Judges who awarded the prize was George B. McClellan, afterwards the General commanding the Army of the Potomac, and in the fifth corps of which army was the 44th N. Y V., many of whose officers were privates in the Company which was awarded this prize by the Agricultural Society in 1859.

These colors are now in the possession of the Chicago Historical Society.

It was in 1860 that Ellsworth conducted this Company through all the principal cities of the North on a tour covering some six weeks. It was a march of triumph, and all observers good-naturedly conceded to his command the palm of superiority. Even the crack New York Seventh Regiment admitted that the drilling and tactics of these young soldiers was superior to anything that had been seen by them before. Every where the Company was praised and admired, and Ellsworth was for the hour the most talked of man in the country.

In considering the character of Colonel Ellsworth, great credit should be given him for his achievements in a military way, for it was all done and accomplished in face of, and in spite of, an indifference not to say opposition, by the community generally to anything like military efficiency, that was exceedingly difficult to overcome; any proposal that would put such matters on a level of equal importance with commercial con-
considerations was frowned upon. This sentiment had to be conciliated, money to support and equip his Company had to be raised, and that too from a public not vitally interested in military affairs; hence the difficulty in the way of his achievements. A historical writer, speaking of the days just before or at the beginning of the Civil War, says:

"The people of the United States had long cherished the Utopian dream that war was impossible upon their favored soil. The militia was considered an archaeological absurdity. The regular troops, admirable as was their work upon the frontier, were far from being a source of real pride. The uniform was held to be a badge of servitude. The drunken loafer, bartering his vote for a dollar or a dram, looked down with the contempt of a sovereign citizen upon men who submitted to the indignity of discipline; and in denouncing the expense of a standing Army, unscrupulous politicians found a sure path to popular favor."

[Stonewall Jackson and the American Civil War by G. F. R. Henderson, C. B.]

So, we believe that great credit was due to Ellsworth for the success that he attained with his Company, notwithstanding the sentiment of the country was not with him.

The U. S. Z. C. were disbanded just before the war. Ellsworth removed to Springfield, Ill., and entered the law office of Mr. Lincoln, of whom he was a great admirer. During the presidential campaign of 1860, he made many speeches in support of Mr. Lincoln.

While at Springfield in 1860, he submitted a bill to the Legislature of Illinois embodying his ideas of militia reform, but no progress was made. The before-mentioned spirit of indifference to military matters prevailed.

On the invitation of President-elect Lincoln, he went with him as one of his escorts to Washington. Ellsworth's ambition was to hold some important position in the War department, and in that way be given an opportunity to put into practice his ideas regarding a National Militia. He never realized this ambition. Possibly, the jealousy of regular army officers may have operated to prevent his reaching his goal.

Early in the year 1861, he was commissioned a Lieutenant in the Regular Army. Soon after Mr. Lincoln's inauguration
he was taken sick and while lying ill in Washington, the war clouds gathered, and the fall of Sumter aroused him to health and strength. Scarce had the echo of the first gun fired against the flag on Sumter’s walls died away, than he was en-route to New York, proceeding thither without orders, without assistance or authority, with the fixed purpose in his mind, that his own native State should have the first regularly organized Volunteer regiment at the capital of the Nation. On his way he made up his mind that from the ranks of the New York Volunteer Firemen, used to danger and duty, he would recruit his regiment. In forty-eight hours after his arrival in New York, he had 2,300 names on the roll, and in a few days thereafter his regiment, the First New York Zouaves, afterwards the 11th New York Volunteers, was en-route to, and on the 7th day of May, 1861, was mustered into the service at Washington.

It is a proud circumstance of this regiment and more proud still for its young commander, that while other regiments were at this time being mustered in for 30 days, 60 days, three months and two years, his was the only one mustered in “for the War.” Others might be content to do a few months’ fighting, but our young hero, only 24 years of age, was determined that though the war be long or short, he and his regiment would begin at the beginning and stay in until the death. In this regiment (11th N. Y. V) Ellsworth secured the election as Company officers of six boys from his old Chicago Zouave Cadets, namely: Conner, afterwards Colonel of the 44th N. Y V; Knox, afterwards Major of the 44th N. Y V; Larrabee, afterwards Captain Company B, 44th N. Y V., and killed at Gettysburg; Coates, afterwards in the Regular Army as Brigadier General until he retired at the age of 62; Fergus and Yates.

Through his capacity to command this regiment, composed for the most part of men from the rougher walks of life, they came to both fear and love him.

After a few days’ drilling and discipline in Washington, on the 23rd day of May, 1861, through Col. Ellsworth’s influence, the regiment was ordered to cross into Virginia and co-operate in the attack on Alexandria. Late in the night of the day before this march he sought his tent, where in the hours preceding that march he busied himself with arrangements for the morrow. In these hours his heart went out to the loved ones at
home, to his father and mother, and as if even then he felt the shadow of the fate that was to befall him, he wrote his parents:

"I am perfectly content to accept whatever my fortune may be, confident that he who noteth even the fall of a sparrow will "have some purpose in the fate of one like me. * * * God "bless, protect and care for you."

At early morn the regiment reached Alexandria. In the light wind of that May morning, from a house that had once sheltered General Washington, floated a rebel flag. On the impulse of the moment, and no doubt as he thought to save bloodshed, he, with a file of his men, ascended to remove this obnoxious flag. In a few moments he had the colors in his arms, and was returning to his regiment.

"Descending the stairs with the baleful colors in his arms, he "was met by the owner of the house, a blinding flash, a sudden "report from a rebel musket, followed instantly by a flash from "a Union Gun, a thud of northern steel and the souls of the "patriot and assassin passed back to their Maker. Ellsworth had "fallen in the line of duty; for him the reconnaissance of life "had ended, the bugle had sounded the recall, and his spirit "returned to its maker. The beloved of all who knew him, the "typical type of the northern soldier, true, generous, loyal "and brave, his death was the call for 100,000 men to spring "to arms."

Such is a brief sketch of the life and conspicuous achievements of Col. E. Elmer Ellsworth, whose untimely death aroused the loyal people of the Nation, and furnished the incentive that led to the organization of the Forty-Fourth New York Volunteers, the People's Ellsworth Regiment.

[For much of the matter contained in this chapter we are indebted to an address of the late Mr. Edward L. Cole of Troy, N. Y., made at the dedication of the Ellsworth Monument at Mechanicsville, May 27, 1874.]
CHAPTER II.

ELLSWORTH ASSOCIATION OF N. Y.

The details of the organization of the Forty-Fourth Regiment, New York Infantry Volunteers, otherwise known as the Ellsworth Avengers, and later on as the People's Ellsworth Regiment, in the War of the Rebellion, or what later came to be called the Civil War, were so unique that it seems desirable to give a full account of them. Col. E. Elmer Ellsworth, a brief sketch of whose life is given in the preceding chapter, was the first prominent person to lose his life in that war. The news of his assassination on the 24th day of May, 1861, spread rapidly throughout the country. For one so young, he had become quite prominent. On the 25th day of May, the day succeeding his murder, the following communication appeared in the Albany Evening Journal over the signature of "Retribution."

"The grief of the people of the North at the villainous assassination of the noble Ellsworth is universal and of the most poignant character. Let the people of New York, his native State, mingle with their tears practical plans for avenging his death. Let each town and ward in every county and city in the State provide by subscription of one dollar or less for the complete equipment of one man to be selected from said town or ward, the men to rendezvous at Albany at as early a day as possible and to be organized into a regiment or regiments to be called the Ellsworth Avengers. Let the men be between the ages of twenty-two and thirty, of undoubted courage and models of physical development and endurance, to be enrolled for the war, and commanded by the best and most experienced officers the State can produce. Let the uniform and drill be that in which the gallant dead took so much pride while living, and let every officer and man be sworn to avenge his death. Appoint committees of well known citizens in each town or ward to receive subscriptions and let the excess of contributions beyond the first outfit of the men be reserved to clothe and equip their successors if they fall. Where is the town or ward in the State that would not promptly respond to a movement of this kind?"

Thus quickly following the death of Ellsworth was evolved the plan for raising a regiment in his honor. The citizens of
Albany held a meeting in response to the foregoing communication at which the following proceedings were had:

“At a meeting of the citizens of Albany to take action concerning the assassination of the gallant and lamented E. Elmer Ellsworth, held May 27th, 1861, it was resolved that the undersigned immediately organize an association to be called the Ellsworth Association of the State of New York, for the purpose of raising a regiment in honor of the lamented Col. E. Elmer Ellsworth to avenge his death, that one soldier be solicited from each town and ward in the State to be chosen by the people, that each candidate must be an able bodied man, temperate, of good moral character, not less than five feet eight inches in height, and not exceeding thirty years of age, and that he be armed and equipped by voluntary subscription.”

The following officers of the Association were chosen: President, Hon. George H. Thatcher, Mayor of Albany; Hon. Erastus Corning, M. C., Treasurer; Charles Hughes, Clerk of the Court of Appeals, Secretary; Executive Committee, Hon. James M. Cook, John K. Porter, Hon. Lyman Tremain, Jacob I. Werner and Henry A. Brigham.

In pursuance of the action taken at this meeting of citizens of Albany, a circular was issued of which the following is a copy:

“HONOR TO COL. ELLSWORTH.

To the People of the State of New York:

The recent assassination of the gallant and lamented Ellsworth and the barbarous manner in which the rebels have thus far conducted their hostilities against the government, has fired anew the zeal of our young men until all are chafing with impatience to meet the foe. The quota of New York called for by the President is already organized, and if they were not, too much time would be consumed in organizing under existing laws.

Under these circumstances it has been deemed advisable to raise a regiment from among the people of this State, each town and ward to be represented by furnishing one man, to be at once armed and equipped by voluntary subscription, and tendered to the general government to serve during the war as the avengers of the noble blood spilled on the soil of Virginia on the 24th inst.

To carry out this purpose an organization was effected in this city, Saturday evening by the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the undersigned immediately organize an Association to be called the Ellsworth Association of the State of New York for the purpose of raising a regiment in honor of the lamented Col. Ellsworth.
EDGAR ADAMS.

Born at Middlesex, N. Y., April, 1844, of Revolutionary ancestors, both sides. Enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 in (new) Co. C, 44th N. Y. V. I., made Corporal in 1863, detached to First Division 5th Corps Sharp-Shooters in August, 1864, and transferred to the 140th N. Y. V. I., Sept., 1864 and to the 5th N. Y. Vet. Inf., June 3, 1865, remaining detached as a sharp-shooter during his term of service. Engaged in every action of his commands during their entire service. In ranks at Battle of Fredericksburg with Frederick Mitchell, who was the first man of Co. C, 44th N. Y. V. killed in action. In squad of sharpshooters went, without orders, into the battles of White Oak Road and Five Forks with Sergt. F. Ferris—the last man of the 44th N. Y. V. I. killed in action. At Appomattox in May, 1865, with the 5th N. Y. Veteran Volunteers as Sergeant of Co. E. Honorably discharged from service Aug. 18, 1865. Died June, 1874.
That its officers be a President, Treasurer and Secretary, and an Executive Committee of five members; that the said officers serve one year and until others be chosen in their places; that subscribers to the funds of this association be members thereof;

That it be proposed to each town and ward in the state to furnish one able-bodied man for this regiment, said person to be selected from those who shall offer to enlist in the same by a committee of three to be chosen by the subscribers to the fund in said town or ward;

That in each town and ward in this State subscriptions be solicited not to exceed one dollar from each person, and that the same be immediately forwarded to the Treasurer of this Association at Albany;

That the soldier to be selected from each town and ward be an unmarried man, not less than five feet eight inches in height, active, able bodied and not to exceed thirty years of age;

That as soon as may be each town and ward report to the Secretary the name and address of the soldier chosen by said town or ward and that it be recommended to each to select men of moral worth and so far as possible those who have some knowledge of military evolutions;

That on notice each person chosen to said regiment report himself for duty and rendezvous in the city of Albany;

That with the funds to be subscribed the men so chosen be mustered into service and divided into companies and officered by the Executive Committee, and officers of this Association, and a regiment formed and officered by said committee and officers;

That the funds so subscribed and paid be faithfully applied to the mustering and complete equipment of said regiment, and when the same shall be ready for service it be tendered to the government for active duty during the war upon the same terms as other troops, and subject to all existing military regulations of the United States army;

That the amount requested to be raised is about the sum of $150,000 which will fully equip said regiment for the field and furnish it with all necessary equipage;

That it be recommended to each town and ward in the State to immediately open a correspondence with the Secretary in this City and to circulate subscriptions at once in order that the regiment may be organized, uniformed and equipped during the month of June.

On motion the following officers of the Association were chosen: President, Hon. George H. Thatcher, Mayor of Albany; Treasurer, Hon. Erastus Corning, M. C.; Secretary, Charles Hughes, Clerk of the Court of Appeals. The following Executive Committee were chosen: Hon. James M. Cook, John K. Porter, Hon. Lyman Tremain, Jacob I. Werner, Henry A. Brigham.

On motion resolved that these proceedings be at once published in all of the papers of this State and active measures be taken for carrying out the purposes of this Association; that the names of all subscribers to the fund be transmitted to the Secretary at Albany for publication and
record; that no funds be disbursed by the Treasurer except on vouchers certified by a majority of the Executive Committee and countersigned by the Secretary.

Dated Albany, May 25th, 1861.

George H. Thatcher, President,
Erastus Corning, Treasurer,
Charles H. Hughes, Secretary.
Lyman Tremain,
Henry A. Brigham,
John K. Porter,
James M. Cook,
Jacob I. Werner,

Executive Committee.

Instructions.

1st. Publish above statement of organization in your county and city papers, and see that these circulars are sent into each town and ward of your county.

2d. Circulate immediately subscription papers headed as follows:

Honor to Col. Ellsworth.

The undersigned citizens of the town of ..., County of ..., N. Y., hereby promise to pay the sum of one dollar each on demand to the Ellsworth Association of the State of New York for the purpose of organizing and equipping the People's Regiment to the honor of the late Col. Ellsworth.

3d. When the subscription amounts to one hundred dollars (or such sum as can be raised in each town or ward) let the subscribers meet and appoint a committee of three to select a person to represent the town or ward in the regiment (see qualifications in the above resolution). Send name and address of the person selected to Charles Hughes, Secretary, Albany.

4th. Send the subscription list with the money to Hon. Erastus Corning, M. C., Treasurer of the Association at Albany, and send a duplicate to Charles Hughes, Esq., Secretary, at Albany.

5th. Let the person selected to serve in the regiment from each town or ward sign a consent to serve during the war which may be as follows:—I, (his name) hereby voluntarily enlist in the People's Regiment of the State of New York formed by the Ellsworth Association to serve the United States as a soldier during the war and also to report myself in Albany for duty immediately on being notified by the Secretary of the said Association.

6th. Let the funds subscribed be forwarded at the earliest moment or send the Secretary a statement of what each town or ward will raise to enable the Executive Committee to purchase arms and clothing &c.

7th. It is understood at present that the commissioned officers of the companies (when proper officers can be found) will be selected from those volunteering by the officers of this Association and the Executive
Committee. The non-commissioned officers will be selected by the men after the companies are formed, contiguous counties will be placed together to form companies. The officers of the regiment will be selected by the officers of the Association and Executive Committee. Merit, fitness and capacity will be the test in the choice of officers.

8th. The pay of the men and officers will be the same as other infantry troops. The uniform and the equipments will be of the best quality to be had in the country and the camp equipage &c. will be as perfect as the funds subscribed will allow.

Albany, June 3d, 1861.

CHARLES HUGHES, Secretary.

Circulars containing these instructions were at once forwarded by the secretary to the various towns and wards in the State, and also published in the newspapers. The people in many of the towns and wards at once took steps to select representatives for the regiment, and to raise funds to use in equipping them. In many instances there was considerable rivalry in making selections of representatives. Candidates were carefully scrutinized to ascertain if they complied with the required standard. Short applicants walked tall as possible, and in some instances, extra lifts were put upon the shoes to give the required height of five feet and eight inches. Age and character were also considered in order that the candidate might pass inspection. Reports failed to show that the adequate number of men to complete a regimental organization had been selected.

A second circular under date of August 2d, 1861, was thereupon issued of which the following is a copy:

"ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.

To the Town and Ward Ellsworth Associations of the State of New York:

The Executive Committee announces that the general government has accepted the People's Ellsworth Regiment, but with the condition that the regiment shall be ready for marching orders within twenty-one days from the 24th ultimo.

This condition the Committee find themselves unable to comply with in consequence of the towns of the State having failed as yet to respond to their call, and thus furnish the men and means to make up the regiment. Under these circumstances the Committee has resolved to call together the men already selected and to allow the towns which have furnished men and means to select as many more men from any town or ward in their several counties as they shall choose, up to the number of five men each, without raising any additional funds and to muster
them into service under the call of the Governor for 25,000 men, (pro-
vided that each man selected shall come up to the standard of qualifica-
tions heretofore presented by the Committee). By availing themselves
of this opportunity the Government will clothe and arm the men, and
thus relieve the Committee of that expense and the soldiers of this reg-
iment can avail themselves of the provisions of General Order No. 15,
which is as follows:

'Every soldier, non-commissioned officer, private, musician and
artificer who enters the service of the United States under this plan shall
be paid at the rate of fifty cents, and if a cavalry volunteer, twenty-five
cents additional in lieu of forage for every twenty miles of travel from
his home to the place of muster, the distance to be measured by the
shortest usual traveled route, and when honorably discharged, an allow-
ance at the same rate from the place of discharge to his home and in
addition thereto the sum of one hundred dollars. Any volunteer who
may be received into the service of the United States under this plan
and who may be wounded or otherwise disabled in the service, shall be
entitled to the benefits which have been or may be, conferred on persons
disabled in the regular service, and the legal heirs of such as may die,
or may be killed in the service, in addition to all of the arrears of pay
and allowances, shall receive the sum of one hundred dollars.' With
the money collected in the various towns and paid into the Treasury of
the Association under our first plan of organization, the Executive Com-
mittee will purchase for the use of the regiment such additional articles
of uniform, arms and wearing apparel as will add to the comfort and
efficiency of the men of this regiment.

Any town desiring to be represented in this regiment not having
heretofore taken action, can select a man on raising the sum of twenty
dollars or as many men as they choose at that rate, but all men selected
must comply with our standard of qualifications, viz, that the soldier to
be selected in each town and ward be an unmarried man, not less than
five feet eight inches in height, active, able-bodied and not to exceed
thirty years of age and of good moral character.

Arrangements have been made by which it is expected that the pay
of the men will commence on the day after their arrival in this city.

All men selected before the eighth day of August will report them-
selves for duty on that day at the City Hall in Albany. All men selected
after that date will report themselves for duty at the camp of the regi-
ment in Albany on the 20th day of August.

We earnestly appeal to the patriotic citizens of every town in the
State to furnish a representative for this regiment and ask our young
men to come forward and give their aid to the country in defense of its
time honored flag.

We call upon the patriotic press of the State to give publicity to this
 circular.

By order of the Committee.

Charles Hughes, Secretary.
CHAPTER III.

THE ORGANIZATION.

The 8th day of August, 1861, came. It is a day memorable in the annals of the Forty-Fourth Regiment, New York Volunteers. It was the day fixed by the second circular of the Ellsworth Association for all members who had been selected prior to that date to assemble in the City Hall at Albany. The members from Buffalo and the western part of the State reached Albany in the morning, having ridden all night in a day coach. Hilarity and good fellowship prevailed throughout the entire night. The serious aspect of the undertaking was perceptibly in the background. After taking breakfast at Stanwix Hall, a hotel near the railroad station, the members from the western part of the State proceeded in a body to the City Hall. Here they met for the first time Hon. George H. Thatcher, Mayor of Albany, Hon. Erastus Corning, Member of Congress, Charles Hughes, Esq., Clerk of the Court of Appeals, respectively president, treasurer and secretary of the Ellsworth Association. These gentlemen had been selected by the Ellsworth Association to carry out the comprehensive plan for organizing and raising the regiment. They voluntarily and unsparingly devoted their time and influence to accomplish that purpose. All persons interested in the regiment are indebted to these gentlemen for their patriotic and zealous initiative in its behalf. The detail work which was large and laborious was conducted by Hon. Charles Hughes, the faithful and efficient secretary. He left nothing undone to accomplish the high ideal of the founders of the regiment.

In speaking of his services, an Albany paper said: "Of the labor performed by the secretary, Hon. Charles Hughes, we desire to speak briefly. For months he has been almost constantly employed in the work, receiving and responding to hundreds of letters, besides attending to scores of matters which claimed the attention of the Executive Committee. In order to forward the movement and avoid any delay, he remained in
town during all of the summer months and for no other purpose than faithfully to discharge the duties imposed upon him.”

At the City Hall there were present other candidates for membership from different parts of the State. In most cases they met as strangers. New faces and new experiences were the common lot. The tie that attracted and bound them together was a common patriotic purpose and the uncertain destiny of the military service. At this time and place credentials were delivered to the Committee, names were registered and subscription money paid to the Treasurer of the Association.

The subscription money represented the bonus paid for the privilege of becoming a member of the regiment. There was an entire absence of the spirit of commercialism. At this period a large bounty had not become an incentive to volunteering. The committee also examined to ascertain if the different candidates possessed the required standard of qualifications, viz., an active, able-bodied man, unmarried, temperate, of good moral character, not less than five feet eight inches in height and not exceeding thirty years of age. It was no mean standard of excellence. Those who passed appeared like collegians after matriculation. The preliminary business completed, those who had been accepted formed in two ranks and marched to the barracks in the suburbs of the city. It was the first military march and would hardly pass a critical inspection. The march was made in the middle of the street. It was a rainy, gloomy morning. The streets, especially after leaving the pavement, were muddy and slippery. The march was a forerunner of what was to follow. Amused and animated by the novelty of what was happening, there was no disposition to anticipate what the future concealed. Notwithstanding the rain, the mud and gloom, there were no stragglers on the way. It may be said in passing that it is a wise provision of human nature that mental operations are not at all times apparent. On reaching the barracks the broad gate swung open and the advance detachment of the Forty-Fourth Regiment, New York Volunteers, entered. A material step had been taken in a long and varied experience which was to follow. Opportunity was now offered for observation and reflection. The barracks were situated on a large lot in the western part of the city of Albany, on the northwesterly side of what was known as the New
Scotland Road. Here we formed acquaintance with Captain Ainsworth's Co. B, 10th N. Y S. Militia, otherwise known as the "Old Guard Washington Continentals," which under State authority had charge of the barracks as a Camp Guard during the summer of 1861. In this period many New York Volunteer regiments were there assembled, organized, drilled and duly sent to the front. Company B, noted for its efficiency in drill and soldierly bearing, was one of the crack militia companies of Albany. Among its members then in service at the barracks, at hospitals and other places in the city, requiring military guard, were the following named men, who subsequently joined and served in the Forty-Fourth New York, viz: Robert F. Buchanan, Charles C. Gates, Anthony G. Graves, Jr., Charles W. Gibbs, George B. Herenden, Andrew Love, Robert H. McCormic, James McMillan, Charles Wilber and Charles H. Zeilman. Co. B was a famous organization of citizen soldiers dating from 1854. From its educative ranks went more than sixty men as officers of the Union volunteers and on Nov. 21, 1862, the company as a body was mustered into the U. S. service as part of the 177th N. Y. V Inf., serving for nine months at New Orleans and Port Hudson, La.

Another company in the summer of 1861 was engaged at Albany in performing like service at hospitals, Quartermaster, Commissary and Medical depots. It was Co. A. of the 10th N. Y Militia, otherwise known as the "Albany Zouave Cadets." Among the members of this company who early joined the Forty-Fourth New York were Charles E. Pease, Alexander McRoberts, Bradford R. Wood, Jr., and doubtless others unknown to the writer. Company A graduated over one hundred officers into the volunteer forces. By long service and assiduous practice the officers and men of these militia companies had acquired great proficiency in the manual of arms and company evolutions, and by example and as drill masters they were of great assistance to the members of the Forty-Fourth N. Y. who at this time were so anxiously seeking military knowledge.

The barracks consisted of a large three-story brick building, erected by the city of Albany for an industrial school. This building was unoccupied at the beginning of the war, and was temporarily turned over to the State as a rendezvous for troops, before leaving for the seat of war. It was used for officers'
quarters, as a place to store quartermaster's stores, for a guard house, and the basement was used for a mess hall. Near the brick building, numerous temporary wooden buildings had been erected for use as quarters for the soldiers. In these temporary buildings were bunks for sleeping made of rough boards, two tiers high and wide enough for two persons. Meals were served in a mess hall in the brick building in which were long rough tables with long benches to sit upon while eating. When the meal was prepared the order was given to "fall in" for the meal, and march was made to the mess hall. On reaching the mess hall the soldiers were aligned along either side of the table, when the order was given "uncover, seats." The next period was conducted without orders and generally free from any prescribed ceremony. The food was plain and substantial, but in some instances the quality would hardly pass inspection under the present Pure Food Law. Some of the soldiers were so fastidious that they objected to being served with rancid butter, tainted meat, and to being obliged to eat off of tin plates. It was certainly quite an innovation from the accustomed daily fare in an ordinary American home. Complaints were made to the contractor, a parley was held, and some of the causes of complaint removed. The meal finished, and the retreat from the mess hall was also made under orders. In fact, both day and night were regulated by orders. It did not take long to learn the extent of the accommodations afforded in military barracks, nor the meaning of military orders. A military order is a command given by a superior in rank which the inferior in rank is bound to obey. It seemed simple in theory but often required considerable self control when reduced to practice. Another version was that orders could not be discussed and took effect in manner and form indicated. When the order came the person ordered had as little to say as though he were not a party in interest. It was just as imperative in the manner of going to and returning from dinner, in performing the daily routine of camp, as when actually engaged in drill. The essence of the whole matter was to have some leading commander give orders which all others within his jurisdiction must obey. Here was developed a gradual transition from the life of the civilian to that of the soldier. It
was like going upon a voyage at sea. As the shore slowly recedes from the view, the trees, the banks, the scenery seem to take on additional charms and attractions. So the recruit as he looks back upon the vanishing experiences of civil life, recalls the environments and comforts of home, comes to discover elements of satisfaction and enjoyment never appreciated or realized before. It is no mean step from the proud freedom of American citizenship to the necessary restraints of military discipline. The change involves the descent, so to speak, from the lofty height of individual independence to become a part of an animate machine. Nurtured in the genial atmosphere of our free institutions, the American volunteer, when duty calls, readily adapts himself to the restraints of military discipline, but never yields to servile degradation.

Soon after a considerable portion of the members of the regiment had reached the barracks, the following article was published in one of the Albany papers.

“"The regiment is steadily filling up every day, bringing additional members from the different quarters of the State. Those now assembled at the barracks come up fully to the standard originally adopted as the passport to admission. They possess all of the physical qualifications that could be required and are pronounced by all who have visited their quarters to be the genuine material for soldiers. They are under drill six hours during the day, instructed by experienced and competent officers, many of them having belonged to the original ‘Ellsworth U. S. Zouave Cadets of Chicago.’ Their leisure hours are devoted in great part to athletic exercises, fencing, boxing and ball playing, while their evenings are passed in singing, a glee club having been formed in aid of which some tuneful citizen has furnished them with a melodeon and a hundred song books.

They all read the newspapers and keep posted on the progress of the war. In the ranks are quite a number of graduates of Yale, Union and other colleges. Profanity and intemperance are utterly tabooed among them. Indeed although they have been together but a week, a temperance organization has been established. So far the regiment is all that can be desired and bids fair to be an honor to themselves and the State.”

Soon after the advance members of the regiment arrived in the barracks, a generous supply of copies of a song appeared. It was entitled Ellsworth Avengers, and was written by A. Lora Hudson, a young lady who resided not far from Albany. The text was soon known to all and sung by many
Down where the patriot army,
Near Potomac's side,
Guards the glorious cause of freedom,
Gallant Ellsworth died.
Brave was the noble chieftain,
At his country's call
Hastened to the field of battle,
And was first to fall.

Strike freemen for the Union
Sheath your swords no more
While remains in arms a traitor
On Columbia's shore.

Entering the traitor city
With his soldiers true,
Leading up the Zouave column,
Fixed became his view.
See that rebel flag is floating
O'er yon building tall.
Spoke he, while his dark eye glistened,
"Boys that flag must fall."

Strike freemen &c.

Quickly from its proud position
That base flag was torn,
Trampled 'neath the feet of freemen
Circling Ellsworth's form.
See him bear it down the landing
Past the traitor's door,
Hear him groan! Oh God they've shot him,
Ellsworth is no more.

Strike freemen &c.

First to fall thou youthful martyr,
Hapless was thy fate,
Hasten we as thy avengers from thy native State.
Speed we on from town and city,
Not for wealth or fame,
But because we love the Union
And our Ellsworth's name.

Strike freemen &c.

Traitors' hands shall never sunder
That for which you died,
Hear the oath our lips now utter
Thou, our nation's pride.
By our hopes of yon bright heaven,
By the land we love,
By the God that reigns above us,
We'll avenge thy blood.

Strike freemen &c.

A short time after the above song appeared in camp the following proceedings were published in the city papers:

**ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.**

At a meeting of the People's Ellsworth Regiment at the barracks, on Monday last, Messrs. I. Russell, S. W. Tanner and E. A. Nash were appointed a Committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. The following preamble and resolutions were presented and adopted:

"We hold in grateful remembrance the late gallant Ellsworth whose short, eventful career had won the admiration of all, combining in his life the strictest habit, the highest military talent, the loftiest patriotism, and,

Whereas, we deem all of those acts commendable and useful which have for their objects to hold up before our soldiery his bright example as worthy of imitation, and
44TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

[Chap. III. Field and Staff. Sept. 1861]

Whereas, we deem that they not alone fight the battles of our country, who enter the field and shoulder the musket, but also they who seek to cheer and elevate, those who seek to kindle anew in each bosom a purer patriotism, a higher aspiration, a nobler manhood, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of the People's Ellsworth Regiment, hereby express our approbation of the ballad entitled Ellsworth Avengers, and tender our sincere thanks to A. Lora Hudson, its talented author. The song finds a ready response in every heart, and is worthy of him of whom it is written, and

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to George S. Dawson for his generous donation of a sufficient number of copies of the Ellsworth Avengers for the glee club of the regiment, and

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to A. Lora Hudson and a copy of the same be published in the city papers.

Albany, August 15th, 1861.

I. RUSSELL,
S. W. TANNER,
E. A. NASH,

Committee.
C. ADDISON WOODWORTH, President.
CHARLES D. GRANNIS, Secretary.

During the months of August, September and the fore part of October the ranks of the regiment were filled and company officers chosen. The officers of the Ellsworth Association recommended to the Governor the names of those who were commissioned as field officers. The company officers were chosen by the several companies. The following are the names and rank of the field and staff officers:

STEPHEN W. STRYKER, COLONEL.
JAMES C. RICE, LIEUT. COLONEL.
JAMES MCKOWN, MAJOR.
EDWARD B. KNOX, ADJUTANT.
WM. FROTHINGHAM, SURGEON.
ELIAS L. BISSELL, ASS'T SURGEON.
FRED R. MUNDY, QUAR. MASTER.
LOOMIS H. PEASE, CHAPLAIN.

Colonel Stryker was twenty-six years of age, was a member of the Ellsworth's U. S. Zouave Cadets, of Chicago, joined the New York Fire Zouave (11th N. Y Vol. Inf.) on its organization and was made First Lieutenant and Adjutant of that regiment. On the death of Col. Ellsworth he accompanied and had charge of his remains until their burial. The fact that he
had been identified with Col. Ellsworth and was familiar with his methods and drill, no doubt, had much influence with the officers of the Ellsworth Association in recommending him to Gov. Morgan for appointment as Colonel. To have received that appointment was an honor of which any man of Col. Stryker's years and military experience might well be proud. He was a good drill master and disciplinarian and received many compliments while the regiment was at the rendezvous at Albany.

Lieut. Col. Rice was thirty years of age, was a resident of New York City and had been an officer in the 39th New York Vols., otherwise known as the Garibaldi Guards. He came to the regiment from Virginia and was warmly endorsed for the position. His military experience was quite limited, especially in the evolution of the battalion. He was a man of culture and thoroughly patriotic. In the outset there was some apprehension manifested that he might fail to sustain himself in the position to which he had been chosen. He was always brave, active and aggressive in battle. As his military experience increased, the earlier apprehensions of his qualifications disappeared, and before leaving the regiment, on being commissioned Brigadier General, he had succeeded in establishing himself in the good will of the entire regiment.

Major James McKown was a resident of Albany, had seen service in the Mexican War, and at the time of the organization of the regiment was a member of Gov. Morgan's staff. He was an early and life long member of the "Albany Burgess Corps," a famous military Company organized in 1834, that went to the front April 30, 1861, in response to President Lincoln's first call for troops, and furnished many more or less distinguished officers and men for the Union Volunteer forces. He resigned January 2, 1862, before the regiment had seen any active service in the field.

Adjutant Knox was twenty-five years of age. He was one of the Ellsworth U. S. Zouave Cadets of Chicago and was known as the "Little Corporal." He joined the New York Fire Zouaves (11th N. Y V. I.) under Ellsworth, was First Lieutenant, and participated with that regiment in the first battle of Bull Run. From the outset his soldierly qualities commended him to the entire regiment.
Quartermaster Mundy came from Seneca Falls to join the regiment and was twenty-two years old. He possessed exceptional qualifications for the position to which he was appointed.

Surgeon Frothingham was thirty-one years of age, came from New York City and was well recommended. He left the regiment November 22, 1862.

Assistant Surgeon Bissell was twenty-seven years of age, came from Buffalo and had the reputation of being skilled in his profession. He left the regiment by promotion November 19, 1862.

Chaplain Pease was forty years of age, came from Saratoga to join the regiment. He was a graduate of Williams College and had travelled in Europe. He left the regiment February 1, 1862.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant-Major George B. Herenden came from Utica, a new-fledged lawyer by profession and was in service as a private of Co. B, 10th N. Y. M. at the Albany barracks, when, on Aug. 16, 1861, he enlisted in this regiment.

Quartermaster-Sergeant Henry C. Howlett was thirty-two years of age and came from Mohawk to join the regiment. He was killed by lightning May 30, 1862, at Gaines Mills, Va.

Commissary-Sergeant Samuel W. Tanner came from Buffalo, was twenty-two years of age and was discharged for disability May 19, 1862.

Hospital Steward Edward Frothingham entered the regiment at Albany, was discharged Dec. 11, 1862, by promotion as Hospital Steward in the U.S. Army.

The following were the first Commissioned officers and Sergeants of the several companies. The Sergeants were first, second, third, fourth and fifth of the several companies in the order named.

COMPANY A.


Captain Chapin was thirty years of age, came from Buffalo, and was Assistant District Attorney when he left to join this regiment.
COMPANY B.


Captain Larabee came from Chicago to join the regiment. He was a member of the "Ellsworth’s U. S. Zouave Cadets of Chicago," also a Lieutenant in the New York Fire Zouaves (11th N. Y V I.) and served with that regiment in the first battle of Bull Run.

COMPANY C.


COMPANY D.

Freeman Conner, Captain; Reuben B. Landon, First Lieut.; Henry D. Burdick, Second Lieut.; Sergeants, Eugene L. Dunham, Frederick A. Moak, Gardner S. Parker, Willie M. Rexford, John V. TenBroeck.

Captain Conner came from Chicago, was a member of the "Ellsworth’s U. S. Zouave Cadets of Chicago," also a First Lieutenant in the "New York Fire Zouaves" (11th N. Y V I.) and served with that regiment in the first battle of Bull Run.

Lieut. Landon was the tallest man in the regiment, standing six feet and one-half in his stockings, and was a veteran of the Mexican war.

COMPANY E.


COMPANY F.


Captain Allen at the time he joined the regiment was Principal of a public school in Albany.
COMPANY G.

William L. Vanderlip, Captain; Charles E. Pease, First Lieut.; Christopher R. Becker, Second Lieut.; Sergeants, Jerome Yates, Peter Van Alstyne, Charles A. Webber, William R. Johnson.

COMPANY H.


Captain Danks came from Chicago and was a member of the "Ellsworth's U. S. Zouave Cadets of Chicago."

COMPANY I.


COMPANY K.


More than one-third of the members of the regiment were enrolled in the month of August, 1861. More than one-half of the members were enrolled in the month of September and the balance were enrolled in the fore part of the month of October. Of those enrolled in the month of August, Company A received eighty-two members, Company B received eighty-six members, Company C received eighty-three members, Company D received fifty-two members, Company E received forty-five members and Company F received twenty members. Only a few members joined the other four companies in the month of August. The ranks of all the companies were practically full by the end of September. As fast as the several companies were organized the regular routine of camp duty and military drill were instituted. After breakfast the first order of the day was guard mounting. This consisted of sending a detail
of men from each company to report to the Adjutant who con-
ducted the ceremony. After the ceremony the guard was
marched to the guard house where it was divided into three
parts, each part being called a relief, and they were numbered,
first, second, and third. The first relief was posted around the
camp to guard the camp, keeping members of the regiment in
and intruders out. After remaining on duty for two hours the
second relief took their places, and the first relief was marched
back to the guard house. In like manner at the end of two
hours the third relief took the place of the second. Thus the
three reliefs alternated during the twenty-four hours when the
entire guard was changed. Guarding camp was an important
duty. This was especially so while in an enemy's country.
Because it was important strict orders were given and strict
observance of those orders was required. The safety of the
regimental camp, or, even the safety of the whole army, might
depend on the vigilance and the intelligence of the soldier on
guard. Because it was thus important, the failure of a sol-
dier to perform faithfully his duties while on guard subjected
him to severe punishment.

Guard mounting over, officers of different companies took
out their men, or the new men coming to their companies, for
squad drill. Here were imparted the lessons of the soldier.
Improper carriage of the body or gait in walking had to be
corrected. In order to have a company uniform in action and
appearance all must execute the same order in the same way.

Later on, after the muskets were received, the manual of
arms was taught. This branch of the drill was usually taught
to a less number than a full company, as beginners required
more room to execute the movements than was available in a
close formation. In the manual of arms there were many dif-
ferent movements which required exact execution on a given
time. In this branch of the work, the bayonet drill received
its fair share of attention. Drill in the school of the soldier
and in the manual of arms was prosecuted with earnestness
and vigor. The time spent in these elementary instructions
proved to be of lasting benefit.

When some degree of proficiency had been obtained in the
school of the soldier, and in the manual of arms, the next step
consisted in instruction in the school of the company. A por-
tion of the forenoon was devoted to this branch of the pre-
ELIAS L. BISELL.

Dr. Elias L. Bissell was born in Lancaster, N. Y., October 22, 1833. Educated in Michigan University and the New York College of Physic-ians and Surgeons; practiced a year in Bellevue Hospital, and a short time in Buffalo before the War.

September 1, 1861, he was enrolled as Assistant Surgeon of the 44th N. Y. V. I., and promoted in November, 1862 to Surgeon of the 22nd N. Y. V. I., later becoming Brigade Surgeon of the First Brigade.

In 1864 he married Miss A. Lora Hudson, who was the "daughter of the regiment" of the 44th N. Y. V. I. and composer of the regimental song, "Strike Freeman, etc." She did devoted and valuable work in the Regimental Hospital.

At the expiration of his service he opened an office in Buffalo, N. Y., where he practiced until his death, November 1, 1905.
Mrs. Lora Hudson Bissell

Mrs. Bissell, best known to the 44th Regiment as A. Lora Hudson, was born near Albany, Aug. 4, 1839, the daughter of a Baptist clergyman. Early left an orphan, she followed the vocation of school teacher until she began her work as an Army nurse.

It was at her desk after school hours that she wrote the words of the "Ellsworth Avengers." This song came to the notice of the regiment. A committee called on Miss Hudson, asked her permission to adopt the words as its regimental song, and learning of her desire to serve her country actively, invited her to accompany them as the Daughter of the Regiment. This she did, being with the regiment during her entire service. While matron of the 3d Brigade Hospital in 1861 at Hall's Hill, Va., she met Dr. Bissell, then Assistant Surgeon of the Regiment, to whom she was married in 1864 while she was still in the service.

After the War Mrs. Bissell resided in Buffalo, N. Y., until her death in 1899.

She was an efficient and self sacrificing hospital nurse and never lost her love for "her boys" as she always called the men of the 44th, and they were as loyal to her as she to them.

It was her great pride that her name is engraved on the Gettysburg Monument.
paratory work. This involved evolutions in close formation where soldiers touched elbows in line, kept a proper alignment, moved together in a uniform step, carried their muskets in a uniform manner. To observe all these things at the same time required on the part of the beginner, constant care and attention. It often became a matter of extreme concern how to keep the step, while the mental energies were employed to keep in line by observing the guide and keeping up the touch of elbows. To begin with each member knew his right hand from his left, at the same time facings were often executed in the wrong direction. It would seem a little ludicrous to the novice and the least bit mortifying to find himself by some wrong maneuver facing his companion. Such an accident generally produced a moderate amount of suppressed mirth.

Those officers of the regiment, who had been drilled by or who had served under Col. Ellsworth, and those officers who had belonged to Company A, Albany Zouave Cadets, and been drilled by its accomplished commander, Capt. Frederick Townsend, afterwards Adjutant General of the State of New York, or who had belonged to the 10th N. Y. M., rendered valuable services, not only in drilling the men of their several companies, but also in advising and assisting those officers who lacked prior military experience. Their zeal and deportment seemed to permeate the whole regiment. In the organization of our large volunteer army in the beginning of the Civil War, it frequently happened that inexperienced officers were placed in command of undrilled men. This, to some extent, applied to the original organization of the Forty-Fourth New York. It should be stated in this connection that an efficient officer must not only be familiar with the correct order to be given at the proper time, but he must also have an aptitude for commanding men. This aptitude can neither be acquired by the study of military tactics and army regulations, nor by instructions under a competent commander. It is something which is innate in the person. It follows that in choosing the first officers of a company or regiment, the fact that they may have had the benefit of some actual training, does not vouchsafe their efficiency when put to actual test in the field. Theory and training are necessary adjuncts to the qualifications of an officer, but experience in actual field work is the final test of his efficiency. An officer may make a good showing on the parade ground,
or in the routine of camp duty, but be an utter failure when confronted with the trying and versatile problems of battle. The foregoing observations apply to officers of all grades. It required time and care to eliminate impractical and useless officers from the armies during the Civil War.

In the early days of the regiment not infrequently unexpected events would happen. The following is a faithful version of one such event. One evening three members of a proposed new company obtained passes to go down town to the telegraph office to send a dispatch to a person in another part of the State, asking him if he would accept the Captaincy of such proposed new company and asking for an immediate reply. As the officers of the company were to be selected next day, it was important to receive the reply at once. The three members waited for a reply as long as they thought the time limit of their passes would permit and enable them to report on time. The time limit was ten o'clock P. M. In order that there might be no failure on their part they ran most of the way back to the barracks. On reaching the entrance to the camp, the sentinel on duty at the gate looked at their passes, decided that the time limit had expired, and lustily called for the Corporal of the Guard. The Corporal's watch confirmed the suspicions of the guard and there was no escape from the penalty. Neither explanation nor apology was of any avail. The three members were hurried to the guard house under guard and locked in a cell. The cell was about eight feet long and six feet wide. The only furniture or furnishing of the cell was a small tick about two feet wide and six feet long, scantily filled with straw. To begin with the occupants of the cell were alternately amused at the ludicrousness of the situation and indignant on account of their arbitrary treatment. The amusing feature soon passed away and indignation increased. It was difficult to keep the language that followed within proper limits of persons who had recently passed an examination for good moral character. It would not be in good form to repeat the language here. The occupants of the cell refused to accept bread and water for breakfast and managed to get the attention of Adjutant Knox who ordered their immediate release and mollified their feelings by proclaiming it a monstrous outrage. Before evening of the day of their re-
lease they were all chosen officers of their company. This incident is given to show how exact is military duty when arbitrarily performed.

Another incident is here related for the purpose of showing the variety of experience in the camp of instruction. One forenoon one of the companies was out for the usual drill. If the letter of the company is not given, members of other companies may conjecture that the experience was their own. It was proposed to give an exhibition of a real bayonet charge. The officers in command of the company in question drew it up facing a high board fence. The company was informed that it would not be necessary to pursue the charge beyond the fence. Bayonets were fixed, careful instructions were given, and every member of the company appeared to feel that the company was about

"Charging an army while
All the world wondered."

The order was given and away went the company. The movement was a model of speed, impetuosity and individual action. The vociferous and prolonged yell could not easily be equalled. Each member appeared to choose his own objective point, which was probably a knot hole in the fence. As the knot holes were not so numerous as the company, irregular in their relative positions and considerably extended beyond either flank, a chaotic confusion ensued. The momentum was so great that repeated orders failed to retard the movement or check the fury. At the end all semblance of organization was gone, one man had a bayonet wound in his cheek, one man fainted and several bayonets were broken. This charge was unique in its kind and unsurpassed during the subsequent service of the company.

During the formative period of the regiment, Stephen W Stryker was in charge with the rank of Major. On the third day of September James C. Rice joined the regiment and was commissioned Lieut. Colonel with rank from that date. Being senior officer in rank he assumed command of the regiment. It soon became apparent that he was not familiar with the evolutions in a battalion drill. Considerable disappointment was manifested by the rank and file of the regiment. A petition signed
by several of the officers of the regiment was presented to him requesting him to resign. This incident aggrieved him greatly but he did not resign. In conversation with an officer of the regiment, who did not sign the petition, he showed much feeling and said he could not resign as that would disgrace him forever. The Committee of the Ellsworth Association had been endeavoring to secure a regular army officer for Colonel of the regiment. This they were unable to do as they were not able to find a suitable officer who was available at the time. It was finally decided to have Major Stryker commissioned as Colonel and let him take command. He ranked as Colonel from the 21st day of September. Col. Stryker and Lieut. Colonel Rice were persons of very different type. Their divergence of character and military qualifications became more apparent later on. It would hardly be expected that from such divergent natures, congenial companionship could be formed. James McKown of Albany, N. Y., who had seen service in the Mexican War, was commissioned Major, to take rank from September 24th in place of Stryker, promoted. To some extent the opinion prevailed in the regiment that the Committee of the Ellsworth Association was not entirely fortunate in selecting persons to recommend for commissions as field officers. It is a difficult problem to select persons from civil life who will make proper and successful military officers. Experiences of this kind might be multiplied indefinitely. It might be profitable for the Government to preserve a record of failures and their causes for future reference.

The regimental organization completed, affairs about the camp took on an increased activity. The drill grounds at times were covered by separate companies or detachments severally performing a great variety of evolutions. An invisible enemy seemed to hover around the field, stimulating all in this preparatory work.

In accordance with the promise contained in the circular issued by the Committee of the Ellsworth Association a new and unique uniform was provided for the non-commissioned officers and men. It consisted of a blue cap, Zouave jacket with brass buttons, blue trousers with red stripes on the outer seams, shoes with yellow leggins or over gaiters. They were also provided by the ladies of Albany with linen Havelock cap
covers as a protection from the heat of the sun. When arrayed in these new jaunty uniforms, the regiment presented a fine appearance. These uniforms were very well while in camp or on garrison duty where attention could be given to caring for and renewing them, but it was impracticable to keep a regiment uniformed with them while engaged in field duty. So very soon they had to be laid aside and the regular U. S. uniform substituted. The officers wore the regular U. S. uniform.

The friends of the different officers made them various gifts. Some of them are herein referred to.

Second Lieut. Christopher R. Becker of Company G was presented with an officer's uniform. Captain William L. Vanderlip of the same company was presented by Justice Parsons with sword, sash, belt and other equipments. First Lieut. Alexander McRoberts of Company C was presented by his friends, members of the Union Drill Association, with a complete set of equipments. Private Henry F. Real was presented by his fellows of the State Street Sunday School with an elegant Bible. One evening Company E was invited to the spacious and hospitable home of First Lieut. Bradford R. Wood and presented with a beautiful silk flag by some of the patriotic ladies of Albany, friends of the company and regiment. Mr. Jacob I. Werner, a member of the Executive Committee of the Ellsworth Association, made the presentation speech. The company were then served with some light refreshments after which they gave a drill in the manual of arms to the great pleasure of the guests. Company F, the Albany company, was also presented with a beautiful silk flag of the regulation size by the ladies.

As the army regulations provide for but one regimental flag, the company flags were not used in the field but were stored in Washington or elsewhere during the war. Second Lieut. Charles W. Gibbs of Company F was presented with a sword, sash, belt and revolver. Second Lieut. Myron H. Cole of Company E was presented with a sword, sash and belt by Charles E. Smith. Capt. Campbell Allen of Company F, who had been Principal of one of the public schools in Albany, was presented at Tweddle Hall by teachers, scholars and friends, with an officer's uniform, sword, belt, revolver and travelling trunk. Major James McKown one morning found hitched in
front of his residence a handsome bay horse, the gift of many friends. At the residence of his brother-in-law, A. McClure, Lieut. Colonel James C. Rice in the presence of Gov. Morgan, Hon. Erastus Corning, John G. Gage and others, was presented with sword, sash, belt, a pair of revolvers and other things by friends in the city. The presentation address was made by Mrs. William Barnes, daughter of Thurlow Weed, who spoke with great feeling and patriotic fervor, and whose address stirred the hearts of all who listened. Lieut. Col. Rice made a very eloquent and touching reply, and in closing said:

"I accept them as a soldier, willing to leave all, sacrifice all, save a Savior's love, willing to offer up my life, if need be, for my country."

Citizens of Albany presented Col. Stryker with a beautiful horse, a uniform, sword, sash and belt. Color-Sergeant John G. Vanderzee was presented by Judge Nott of Bethlehem with a sword, sash, belt and blanket.

The knapsacks of the men contained many presents from home and from the ladies of Albany. Among the gifts was plenty of lint and plaster for those who might be wounded. Many of the young men in the regiment were persuaded to sign a pledge not to drink intoxicating liquors during the war. It is believed that most of those who signed the pledge kept it during their entire term of service.

The following is a copy of a pledge prepared and signed by Allen C. Adsit and others:

"Whereas, we, the undersigned, having enlisted in the People's Ellsworth Regiment to serve during the war, and well knowing the dangers which surround us arising from intemperate habits and evil communications which corrupt good manners, and which are more dangerous to the life, health and character, and destroy more lives, than the guns of the enemy, therefore, we do solemnly promise and agree that we will not during our said enlistment use intoxicating liquors as a beverage, tobacco in any form, nor profane language, and will discontinue the use of the same in others to the best of our ability and influence."

It is not a small affair to organize, equip, drill and discipline one thousand young men, fresh from the various vocations of civil life, in a manner suitable for active military duty in the field. The labor was increased somewhat by the fact that the members of the regiment were selected from different parts of the State, and to a large extent strangers. The several
schools of the soldier, company and battalion had their separate lessons and exercises. It involved not only the knowledge and ability to execute the various movements, and orders, but also that each member should become imbued with the proper spirit incident to the service.

The first battle of Bull Run had recently been fought. The result was fearfully disastrous to the Union Army. It had the effect, however, to awaken those who adhered to the Union to the gravity of the situation. It now became apparent that there was no hope of compromise, that the differences of the people could only be settled by the arbitrament of contending armies. The knowledge of the National situation and the prospects of engaging a hostile army in actual warfare, hastened the preparatory work while at the barracks.

On Tuesday the 8th day of October, the regiment was reviewed on the Washington parade ground by Gov. E. D. Morgan, attended by his military staff. At three o’clock a salute was fired in honor of the Commander-in-Chief. The review commenced at 3:15 P.M., and was followed by various evolutions of the battalion continuously until 5 o’clock, when the reviewing officer and his staff retired. It was estimated that there were about 6,000 people present, witnessing the review. It was the first review of the regiment and it received many compliments. As the time approached for leaving the barracks, the routine of camp duty and drills seemed to increase. During the fore part of October the bayonet and skirmish drills became quite prominent. On Friday October 18th the regiment made quite an extended practice march through various streets of the city. On the next day the following article appeared in one of the daily newspapers.

"PARADE OF THE ELLSWORTH REGIMENT."

"Despite the unfavorable weather and the wretched condition of the streets the favorite Ellsworth Regiment made a street parade yesterday afternoon. They entered State Street at the Capitol soon after 4 o’clock and marched down to the intersection of Broadway in companies. The companies then broke into platoons and wheeled into Broadway, marching up that Avenue to Clinton Street, up Clinton Avenue to Pearl Street, down Pearl to Lydius and up Lydius to the barracks.

The appearance of the regiment while coming down State Street was splendid. Each company presented an unbroken front and every man had his eyes to the front. There was no wavering. The men
marched like old soldiers, and executed every movement promptly and admirably. As they passed along they were continually saluted by the citizens who had assembled to greet them."

On Saturday the 19th day of October, the regiment was reviewed by the officers and Executive Committee of the Ellsworth Association. It was fitting and proper that they who had planned and labored so patiently and unselfishly to organize and equip the regiment, should have an opportunity to witness it as a whole before it left the State. The reviewing officers spoke with unstinted praise of the soldierly appearance of the regiment and that they felt richly paid for the time and labor which they had spent in its behalf.

The regiment received many encomiums from the people and the press of the State. The high ideals of the Ellsworth Association had been realized. The Albany Morning Express under date of October 19th, in speaking of the regiment, said:

"Albany, Erie and Herkimer counties, each furnished more members than any other single county in the State, the two former furnishing a full company each, and the latter the greater part of a company. Nearly every county in the State was represented in the regiment, by some of the very best young men of their respective localities, men who come up to the requirements of the Committee and who have shown themselves to be gentlemen in every sense of the word. The rapid improvement of the regiment, we think, can be easily accounted for. Each member felt that he was assigned to a proud responsible position, that he was the representative of a constituency, who would expect from him a faithful account of his stewardship, and that he could not be unmindful of his duty without bringing reproach and discredit upon those who had conferred the honor upon him. Actuated and prompted by such feelings each and every man devoted himself assiduously to his task, which was rendered pleasant by the care and attention of the officers and their personal endeavors to instruct them. Thus the regiment has been brought to its high standard and thus it will become one of the best, if not the very best, organized in the State.

The officers of the regiment are all excellent soldiers, as is evident from the excellent drill and the discipline maintained. They are all young, active, energetic and intelligent, and endeared to their men. We venture the assertion that in no regiment can there be found such a cordiality of feeling as exists between the rank and file of this really crack organization."

Who that saw and knew the regiment, knew the quality and character of the rank and file of which it was composed, their
CHARLES HARTSON BLAIR.

Born at Perrysburg, N. Y., September 22, 1838. Enlisted in Company H, September 15, 1861. Was mustered out with the Regiment, October, 1864. He was wounded in the Battles of Hanover Court House, Second Bull Run and Gettysburg. Except when disabled and absent on account of wounds he was in every battle that his Regiment fought. He married Christiana Badgers, a daughter of a soldier, and his only child, Grace, married George A. Grugg, an only son of a soldier.
patriotic devotion and consecration to the cause, will not say that the picture in the main is correct?

Colonel Fox in his History of Regimental Losses, in speaking of this regiment says:

"The enlisted men of this regiment were the finest of any in the service. They were recruited from every county in the State in conformity to the requirements calling for unmarried, able-bodied men, not over thirty years of age, not under five feet eight inches in height and of good moral character. The men were of a high order of intelligence and when the regiment was organized it was found that the average age was twenty-two, and the average height five feet ten and one half inches. The men wore a Zouave uniform the first year of the service."

At length the order came for the regiment to leave the barracks. The announcement of orders to proceed to Washington was received with much apparent satisfaction.

"Yesterday afternoon the Ellsworth Regiment had a parade on the Poor House Farm opposite the barracks. And while maneuvering, Col. Stryker, who had been in the city during the day, arrived on the ground. He immediately took command of the regiment and after marching and wheeling in divisions for a short time, he halted the men in a ravine in the southeast corner of the field. He took position on an elevation to the right of the regiment while the band was on the left. Every man seemed to anticipate what was coming. Perfect quiet prevailed as the Colonel pulled from his belt an official document which he proceeded to read, and which were the orders for the regiment to march on Monday next. Before the reading had been concluded there arose such a shout from the eight hundred men on parade as made the very earth tremble. Cheer after cheer was given, caps were thrown heavenward, muskets followed, and even the men themselves jumped from the ground and leaped about as if each and all had received news of being heir to princely fortunes. Such dancing, such pirouetting, such prancing, such hugging, in fact such an enthusiastic demonstration was never before witnessed in these parts. To say that the boys were wild with joy, but feebly describes their feelings and actions. It was a perfect delirium, and each man seemed to endeavor to exceed his neighbor in giving vent to his feelings. As the cheering ceased a loud cry was given 'Dixie!' and immediately the band struck up that familiar and pleasant air. The sweet strains of the music aroused the enthusiasm of the boys again, and with their loud huzzas they fairly drowned the notes of Schreiber and his comrades. Even Charlie Kane's terrific thumps on his favorite bass drum could not be heard.

As the band ceased playing Colonel Stryker waved his hand, commanding order and silence, and in much less time than could have
been expected, considering the excited state of feeling of the men, when the Colonel addressed them as follows:

'Boys, I will now give you the program. To-morrow (Thursday) three companies (naming them) will be allowed their liberty until two o'clock in the afternoon. At which time all the men must be at the barracks. In the afternoon there will be a battalion drill. On Friday, three other companies (naming them) will have their liberty until two o'clock in the afternoon. In the afternoon we will make a street parade. In the evening we intend to give our band a complimentary concert at Tweddle Hall and we wish you all to attend. You know you have all had uniforms furnished you, but the band has not, and we desire to do something handsome for those who will add so much to our pleasure when away from here. (Rousing cheers were here given the band.) On Saturday the four remaining companies of the regiment will be given their liberty until two o'clock in the afternoon. Saturday afternoon we will be reviewed by the Executive Committee of the Ellsworth Association for the last time. Now boys you are to be given your liberty, and I hope not a man of you will do anything that you will be ashamed of, or that you will be ashamed to tell me. I am satisfied you will not. You have read in the papers that I am proud of this regiment, but they can't tell you half how proud I am of you.

'I desire to state to you that Governor Morgan has telegraphed to New York for one thousand shirts, the best that can be procured for you. You have drawn all the clothing you are entitled to, but the Governor declares that his pet regiment shall not leave the city unless their every want is provided for. (This elicited another outburst of cheering for the Governor.) The Governor did not want to promise you about the new guns for fear he would disappoint you, but this afternoon he informs me that one thousand Minnie rifle muskets are on their way from Springfield for you, and they are the best ever made.

'The date of our departure will be known to all your friends tonight, as I have telegraphed it all over the State, and they will have permission to pass within the lines and see you. On Sunday morning you will be permitted to attend church in the city, and in the afternoon there will be services in camp. At five o'clock there will be a dress parade. On Monday morning every man must be at his post. And at one o'clock your friends will have to leave you. (Just then one of the boys shouted, 'Bully for that' which created much merriment.) At two o'clock everything must be in readiness to leave that old place (pointing to the barracks) for good. (The reminder that they were soon to enter the field was the signal for another rally of cheers from all hands.) And now boys, I propose three cheers for the glorious stars and stripes, the flag that can never meet with dishonor or disgrace, so long as a People's Ellsworth is left to defend it.'"

"The cheers were given, and three more, and three again, and three more still, winding up with a three times three and 'a tiger as is a tiger.' We think that if people had been listening in Greenbush, they might have heard those cheers, for we never heard such huzzas before;
nor have we ever seen men more enthusiastic, it was a scene without a parallel, and showed that the Ellsworth's to a man, are anxiously looking forward to the time when they may, by deeds of valor and courage, show that they are worthy of the name they bear, worthy of being the representatives of the Empire State."

More than two months had passed since the advance detachment entered the barracks. The time had been well spent in preparatory work. It can not be denied that the routine in the Albany camp had become somewhat monotonous. The life in the barracks was but a short intermediate step between the life of a citizen and the life of a soldier in the field. Substantial bunks in well-enclosed barracks, with cooked rations served even on crude tables, were far more luxurious than the limited accommodations in camp. Subsequent experience proved the wisdom of Hamlet's familiar saying: "It is better to endure the ills we have than flee to those we know not of."

In honor of the regiment the following order was issued by the Adjutant General:

"State of New York, Depot of Volunteers, October 20, 1861.

Special Order No. 84.

The General commanding the depot can not permit the People's Ellsworth Regiment to pass from his command without returning to all officers and privates alike his sincere thanks for the order and discipline which have been maintained during the difficult period of organization, for the promptness and alacrity with which they have obeyed every order, and for the uniform courtesy and soldierly bearing which have characterized them while they have been in this command. He feels that his own labors have been materially lessened by the entire and ready conformity of the regiment to his wishes and directions. The example it has shown enforced here and continued wherever it may go, can not but prove most beneficial and useful throughout the struggle in which we are engaged. The General commanding would especially express his approbation for the entire absence of intemperance, and, commending the regiment to more active scenes, would expect it to maintain the character which it has already won, and to rely upon Him who alone can crown our arms with victory.

By order of

BRIGADIER GEN'L JOHN F RATHBONE, commanding.

CHARLES E. SMITH,
Acting Aid de Camp."

The final preparations had to be made. All were required to discard all articles except such as were actually necessary.
Even necessaries had to be of a limited character, as the personal baggage of each had to be encompassed within the limits of a knapsack which was suspended by straps around each shoulder. There was a great diversity of opinion as to what articles would be most useful. Whatever the rule of selection the knapsacks were filled to their utmost capacity. Surplus baggage was shipped home or otherwise disposed of and hasty farewells sent to friends.
WILLIAM R. BOURNE, MAJOR U. S. A., RETIRED.

Born at Lyons, New York, March 6, 1836; went westward March 6, 1855, residing in Illinois, Minnesota Ter., Missouri and Tennessee; returning to Lyons at opening of Civil War, was chosen a representative of that town in the 44th N. Y. V. (People’s Ellsworth) Regiment: Enr. August 20, 1861, served continuously as Private, First Sergeant, Lieutenant and Captain, until at Gettysburg July 2, 1863, he was thrice wounded in action, the last bullet remaining in his hip; honorably discharged for wounds, October 9, 1863. As Captain U. S. Vet. Reserve Corps he was military assistant to Surgeon in charge Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., November, 1863 to September, 1865: then ordered to Wheeling, West Va., in command of three Companies of 3d U. S. V. R. C.: assigned to duty in the Freedman’s Bureau, he served 22 months in Tennessee and Kentucky, leading a tempestuous and hazardous life among a disorderly element of the population who acted upon the legend that “the negro had no rights a white man need respect”; then joined his regiment (42d U. S. Inf.) serving at Plattsburg, N. Y., Sacketts Harbor, N. Y. and Fort Gibson, Ind. Ter.: then in charge of the Green Bay, Wisconsin, Indian Agency until retired from active U. S. service; he was in charge of the Relief Committee of the State of Wisconsin, distributing immense quantities of supplies to the thousands made destitute by the terrible Peshtigo Fires, October 9, 1871: in lumber trade in 1880 and following years at Barronett and Shell Lake, Wis.; engaged in banking at Shell Lake, Wis. Brevetted Major U. S. Vols. and First Lieutenant, U. S. A.; a comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic and a companion of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion and Past Commander of the Minnesota Commandery. Died, Oct.—1910, at Shell Lake, Wis.
CHAPTER IV
GOING TO THE FRONT.

On October 21, 1861, everybody in camp was astir. That afternoon the regiment was to take a boat for New York. During the day much speculation was indulged in as to what the end would be. Each member was turning his back on his home, his chosen vocation and civic prospects. Before him was an untried and unknown destiny. He did not stop to consider the cost or sacrifice, the fabric of the Republic was in imminent peril. Everything was got in readiness and at 3 o’clock the line was formed. At this moment the spectacle was one never to be forgotten. The organization contained 1061 stalwart young men, attired in new Zouave uniforms, with new equipments and arms in good condition. As the broad gate to the barracks swung open and the regiment filed into the street on its way to the boat landing, thrilled and animated by the soul-stirring music of Schreiber’s superb band, all were charmed by this intoxicating prelude of war. Escorted by the Albany Zouave Cadets, Capt. Van Vechten, Company B, Capt. Ainsworth and the Caledonia Guards, Capt. Dodds, cheered and applauded during its line of march by more than 20,000 people, an impression was created that can never be erased from memory. The spontaneity and heartiness of the ovation has seldom, if ever, been equalled in the capital city of the Empire State. Beautiful bouquets of flowers were lavishly bestowed.

When the regiment had reached a point on State Street opposite the residence of Hon. Erastus Corning, a halt was ordered to receive a stand of regimental colors from Mrs. Erastus Corning. The colors were of the most costly materials, of regulation size and elegantly mounted. Mayor Thatcher introduced Hon. Charles Hughes who made the following fitting and eloquent presentation address in behalf of the generous and patriotic donor.
"Colonel Stryker, you have been requested to halt at this point to enable me to present to you and through you to your regiment, in the name and in behalf of Mrs. Erastus Corning, this stand of regimental colors. Its patriotic donor thus tenders not only her individual sympathy and respect, but the good will and kindly feeling of all her sex throughout the entire State. Herself a wife and mother, her gift symbolizes the deep interest which the wives and mothers of New York take in the great cause in which you and your companions in arms are now about to engage.

"Your regiment has sprung from the homes and the firesides of the loyal and liberty loving people all over our great commonwealth and bears a hero's name, and this woman has the full assurance that it will be guarded as a sacred trust.

"It is no banner with a strange device. It is the National flag, and bears emblazoned on its proud folds thirty-four stars, representing all the confederated sovereignties which form our glorious Union, the United States of America. Traitors' hands now seek to sever that Union and you have been called to the battle field to defend and protect it.

"Soldiers, yours is a noble mission. You go not forth at the behest of a monarch. No fanatical war cry arouses your passions, but the tocsin has sounded the warning of danger, and the rebel guns aimed at Sumpter have like another Cadmus sown dragon's teeth all over our fair land, until armed men have sprung up on every hillside and valley where dwell a patriotic and loyal people.

"This banner is like the one our fathers bore when they won our liberty and laid broad and deep the foundations of our Government. Let it remind you of their struggle, their sacrifices and their victories. Its fluttering folds will speak to you of the suffering and endurance of Washington's army at Valley Forge, of Schuyler's sacrifices and Gates' valor at Saratoga, of the glorious victories of Monmouth and Trenton and with mute but forcible appeals, call you to imitate and emulate them. Thus as it flaunts in the breeze your courage and patriotism will be renewed and revived to strike strong and willing blows to sustain a Government, founded by patriots on the immortal principles of right and justice.

"Go forth then, at your country's call assured of our prayers that the God of hosts and the God of battles may be your buckler and your shield. Bear this banner at the head of your regiment to the seat of war, and there baptize it with your blood if need be. Shun no danger when duty points the way. Defend it at all hazards with your lives for it is also your country's flag, and if any of your files shall live to bring it back to us with honor, torn and begrimed though it may be, we will scatter garlands in your path for the living, weave cypress wreaths for the tombs of your dead, and cover every hero's brow with those laurels which so well become the brave. Go with our blessings and come not back until you come to announce the Rebellion crushed and the traitors punished. Then amid the plaudits of loving
women, you may beat your swords into plowshares and your spears into pruning hooks and every man under his vine and under his fig tree become the honored recipient of the Nation's gratitude and care."

Mayor Thatcher then took the colors and handing them to Colonel Stryker said, "Mrs. Corning desires me to say to you that this flag which she now confides to your protection is the emblem of every blessing, political or religious, that man can enjoy. She bids you to preserve it from the traitor's touch and to allow no coward to trail it in the dust. God speed you, farewell."

These loyal words conveyed the sentiment of the loyal women of America.

 Colonel Stryker replied with a few appropriate words and then turning to the regiment said:

 "Boys, shall that flag ever fall?"

 With one acclaim the entire regiment responded, "Never!"

 The response was sincere as it was emphatic. The flag did fall, however, many times when the proud color bearer was laid low by wounds or death. But there never were wanting brave hearts and strong hands again to raise it aloft. Bearing in mind the noble words of the donor, sealed by the clarion shouts of ten hundred loyal sons of the Empire State, there is a proud satisfaction in recording that the pledge was sacredly kept, that the beautiful gift was never polluted by the touch of a traitor's hand nor trailed in the dust by a coward. Its staff was cut in twain and its silken folds were pierced and tattered by shot and shell, but it was never lowered in disgrace. The flag will receive later mention in this work. It may be proper in this place to state, that the regiment was indebted to the Hon. Erastus Corning for advancing to paymaster Richardson the sum of $20,000 in bills of the Albany City Bank, in order that the regiment might be paid before leaving for the front. This was a timely and substantial accommodation which was highly appreciated.

 The flag presentation over, the regiment resumed its march to the steamboat landing where it embarked on the towboat Columbia and two barges for New York. The whole steamboat square was crowded with people. The boats moved out amid the roar of cannon, and the cheers and salutations of the vast throng of friends and spectators which were reciprocated and
responded to by the soldiers. It was an impressive spectacle, and evinced a mutual devotion and sentiment such as language fails to describe. Many were leaving their native state and bidding adieu to friends for the last time. Many of these who were gathered there looked, prayed and wondered what was concealed behind the obscuring cloud of destiny. As long as the shore line was in view mutual salutations were exchanged. As the intervening distance increased, the thousands of spectators gathered there wended their way homeward, carrying with them an object lesson of patriotic devotion never to be erased from the memory. The occasion and conveniences on board the boat were not conducive to sleep and much of the night was passed waiting and speculating on the hidden experiences which the coming day was to unfold. Viewing the rich autumnal scenery along the historical Hudson by moonlight tended somewhat to relieve the monotony. Daylight came but the general conditions remained unchanged. The boats reached New York at 10 o’clock in the morning of the 22d, and a large concourse of people had gathered on and near the pier at the foot of Fourteenth Street, where a cordial welcome was extended. After several hours of delay the regiment fell in, headed by Schreiber’s band and preceded by a platoon of policemen, marched up Fourteenth Street to Broadway and down Broadway in column by company to the City Hall Park, where they occupied the barracks which had been erected for volunteer regiments on their way to Washington.

The streets and houses along the line of march were filled with enthusiastic people who cheered, and in various other ways manifested their pleasure and approval of the soldierly bearing and splendid marching of the regiment. The opportunity for a night of rest was appreciated and improved. The citizens of New York were very complimentary and generous to the regiment. Some of the officers, who had obtained meals and spent the night at the Astor House, when they went to the desk to pay their bills, were told that there was nothing for them to pay and were unable to obtain any further information. It is suspected that Hon. Charles Hughes, who accompanied the regiment to New York, had something to do with this arrangement. It may have been one of the many generous acts of the Ellsworth Association.
BRIGADIER GENERAL EDWARD P. CHAPIN.

Edward Payson Chapin was born August 16, 1831, in the Village of Waterloo, Seneca County, N. Y., the youngest of six children belonging to Rev. Ephraim and Elizabeth Chapin. His father was a direct descendant of Deacon Samuel Chapin who settled in Springfield, Mass., in 1642. The rudiments of his education were attained in a common village school, supplemented by a full classical and English course in the academy of his native place. He began the study of law in Waterloo, afterwards pursuing the study in Buffalo and Ballston Spa, N. Y., and was admitted to the bar soon after he attained his majority. He began and continued the practice of law in Buffalo until the breaking out of the Rebellion. When it was proposed to raise the People's Ellsworth Regiment he raised a Company to represent Erie County and was unanimously elected its Captain. His Company was the first Company organized in the regiment, was designated Company A, and held the right of the line. At the battle of Hanover C. H., Va., on the 27th day of May, 1862, he was severely wounded and was sent North as soon as his condition would permit of his removal. On recovering from his wound, which at first was thought to be fatal, he proceeded in his convalescent state to Buffalo to take charge of a recruiting office for the Forty-fourth Regiment. While engaged in this service he was tendered and accepted the Colonelcy of the 116th N. Y. Volunteers. Four others of the Forty-fourth were invited by him and accepted commissions in this new regiment, viz., Capt. George M. Love to be Major, afterwards Colonel and Brevet Brigadier General; Lieut. John B. Weber to be Adjutant,
afterwards Colonel 89th U. S. C. infantry; Corporal John M. Sizer to be Captain, afterwards Lieut. Colonel, and Sergeant John B. Mason to be 1st Lieutenant. The 116th Regiment was, therefore, modeled after the Forty-fourth and by reason of Chapin's superior abilities it soon took first rank for drill and discipline, and was frequently commended for soldierly qualities from department headquarters.

Colonel Chapin, so far commended himself to his superior officers, that he was soon placed in command of a brigade. On the 27th day of May, 1863, just one year after being wounded at Hanover C. H., while leading his brigade in the terrible charge over the slashing at Port Hudson, he was struck by a bullet in the face, which, crashing through his brain, produced instant death. His remains were taken to New Orleans, thence home, where he was buried with all the honors due his rank.

President Lincoln sent his father a commission, appointing Colonel Chapin a Brigadier General for gallant and meritorious service on the assault on Port Hudson, dating it from the day of his death.

General Chapin, as a soldier, possessed a peculiar talent of keeping up the line of distinction between the different grades, so necessary to the preservation of discipline, without seeming to encroach upon natural privileges or resorting to severity of measure. His look, his manner and actions showed an innate talent to command that did not require shoulder straps or insignia of rank to exact obedience.

In character and ability General Chapin reflected the highest credit upon the Forty-fourth N. Y. as a representative of that large class who received their military training in the old regiment and carried its inspirations into other fields of duty.

His immediate commander, Major General Augur, said of him: "The army could ill afford to lose such an officer or the country such a man."

Brig. Gen. Chapin was of the best type of the American Volunteer officer.
Another incident which will be referred to hereafter and which is worthy of note took place while the regiment was marching down Broadway. As he passed along in the ranks, Private James S. Dougall of Company H saw his uncle standing on the walk near the curb, who called to him. Private Dougall obtained an excuse and ran to his uncle who thrust a roll of bills into his hands and when he protested that he could not accept the gift his uncle replied, "Keep it Jamie, it may do you good." Private Dougall resumed his place in the ranks and when an opportunity offered found that the roll contained $300.

The next day the old arms which had been received at Albany, were exchanged for bright new Springfield muskets. The exchange was most gratifying. The next morning after the arrival of the regiment in New York the following notice appeared in one of the leading daily papers:

"ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION OF THE FORTY-FOURTH NEW YORK REGIMENT.

The Ellsworth Regiment left Albany on Monday afternoon, on board the steamer Columbia with two barges and arrived at the foot of Fourteenth Street, North River, at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. A large crowd of persons were assembled on the pier and in the vicinity in order to see the regiment land, and when the first man set his foot on the shore he was greeted with cheers from the crowd. After a delay of several hours the men were got in marching order and proceeded up Fourteenth Street to Broadway and down Broadway to City Hall Park headed by a body of policemen under Sergeant Sutherland. The marching and appearance of the men were perhaps the most perfect and imposing of any volunteer corps that has left the State of New York since the commencement of the war. All the men are tall and well formed, with that intelligent look and bright eye which betoken that they understand and feel the duty which is before them. Their nimble step and fine development of muscular points were the universal theme in every mouth, and as they marched down Broadway they were received with highest enthusiasm and welcome. The piazzas, housetops and windows were filled with ladies who cast down their brightest smiles and wreaths of flowers upon that fine body of young men who were about to face the hot shot and cold steel to carry out one of the finest principles of humanity—retribution for a murderous wrong. With their young and gallant Colonel at their head and their steady determined step, bearing testimony to the valorous pulsations they felt in their hearts, the avengers of Ellsworth moved down Broadway to the music of the fine band which accompanies them to the war. The prayers and blessings of all who beheld those fine young fellows, the flower of our State, were frequently uttered
and well deserved. Several bouquets from fair hands were cast among the men which they gallantly affixed to the ends of their bayonets.

And now that the avengers of the dead Ellsworth are en route to a place where they will be led by their gallant Colonel against the traitorous rebels, who were the instigators of the murder, let the prayers of the patriotic ascend to the throne of the God of battles, that He may shield the brave young soldiers from the perils of carnage. The pang of anguish and horror that convulsed the entire North, when the chivalrous Colonel of the New York First Fire Zouaves was shot dead at Alexandria, while tearing down the emblem of rebellion, still reverberates with double force in the hearts of those one thousand and forty six men of the Ellsworth regiment; and let us consider that though the remembrance of that hour may have grown cold in the recollection of many, yet those men are ready to sacrifice their lives to avenge that murder and vindicate the honor of the Union cause. With the battle cry of 'Remember Ellsworth' they will deal death to their enemy, and he who falls in the struggle will have the consolation, as he expires, that he has sacrificed a young life in defense of his country and avenging the murder of a patriot."

At 5 o'clock on the evening of October 23d, the regiment formed in line on Broadway, broke into column by platoon, marched down Broadway and Cortlandt Street to the Jersey Ferry where it embarked for Jersey City and left on the 6 o'clock train for Philadelphia. The cars were crowded and the ride was slow, cold and tedious. The train did not reach Philadelphia until 3 o'clock on the morning of the 24th. It was an unseasonable hour, but the patriotic ladies of the City of Brotherly Love had a surprise in store in the form of a warm, substantial breakfast, which was most acceptable. There was delay in leaving Philadelphia and delay on the way to Baltimore. The reception accorded by the people of Baltimore was quite different from the reception received in Philadelphia. On the march through the streets of Baltimore there were no overt, hostile acts, but the language used by spectators along the route was often uncomplimentary, discourteous and insulting. The S. N. Y on the brasses of the belts of the men, which stood for State of New York, was interpreted by the bystanders as meaning "snotty nosed Yankees." It was thought by some of the officers that it would be prudent to issue a few rounds of ammunition before starting to march through the city. The change of sentiment in passing from Albany to Baltimore may well be illustrated by the change of atmosphere in passing from
mid-summer to mid-winter. We crossed the Susquehanna River at Havre de Grace on the ferry. Twelve cars were taken across at one time. From Havre de Grace to Washington pickets were stationed to guard the railroad and a succession of military camps was observed. These things indicated that a point had been reached where it was deemed necessary to take precautionary measures. Washington was reached during the night of October 24th. There was no one at the station to welcome us. If any body was charged with the duty of giving information or providing accommodations for newly arrived regiments, he was evidently asleep or out of the city. We lunched at what was known as Soldiers' Rest and looked around for lodgings in which to sleep. Good accommodations for sleeping appeared to be scarce. The platform to the railroad station, with the adjacent sidewalks, were utilized for that purpose. It was the first experience in sleeping out of doors. Some lasting impressions were made both on the body and mind. As no one was permitted to absent himself, the next forenoon was spent in viewing the National Capitol from a distance. Most members of the regiment had never seen the Capitol. It appeared massive and grand. The great men of the nation had been accustomed to meet there from an early period in the life of our nation. It was the place where the legislative and judicial branches of the Government were accustomed to meet in their respective departments for deliberation. It was there that Hayne and Webster in matchless debate proclaimed the divergent views as to what rights and powers were given to the general government, and what rights and powers were reserved to the several states. Other statesmen, both before and after them, had tried in vain to find a peaceful solution of that vexed question. Arguments and compromises had proved inadequate. Contending armies were now in the field, and others hastening to the field to submit the final argument. The buildings and grounds outside the capitol grounds appeared diminutive and ordinary. It did not require the perspective of the Capitol and its spacious grounds to demonstrate that proposition. Pennsylvania Avenue, the leading street in the city, from the Capitol to the Treasury building, with few exceptions, was lined with unimportant buildings, and the street itself and the approaching streets appeared to be
sadly neglected. In the afternoon of the day of our arrival in the city, the regiment marched down Pennsylvania Avenue and past the White House, where President Lincoln honored it by watching it pass. He remembered the regiment afterwards, in its decimated condition when he reviewed the army at Harrison's Landing.

The Tribune's Washington dispatch dated Friday says:

"The 44th New York (Ellsworths) was a wonder to us this afternoon. Hackneyed as we are in marching regiments nothing in the army can compare with it. It is the finest body of men ever enlisted on this continent. Its march through the Avenue made a great sensation."

It was after dark when the regiment reached Kalorama Heights about 2 miles north of the city. Here new experiences confronted us. Tents were to be pitched for the first time. Darkness in a measure concealed the want of skill and experience in pitching them. Certainly time was not of the essence of this transaction. It is doubtful to this day whether awkwardness or darkness contributed more to the want of regularity which daylight revealed. Here also another new experience was installed. There were no adequate boarding houses at hand. Every man had to cook his own rations, eat them without cooking, or to get some one to cook them for him. Probably there were instances in which all three expedients were resorted to. In this was illustrated the oft quoted saying "Necessity is the mother of invention." Here we remained two days, resting, experimenting and wondering what was to come next. The resting and experimenting were advantageous, but the wondering was unfruitful and of small account.

On October 28th, after marching several miles, the regiment, with eleven other regiments, was reviewed by General McClellan, attended by his staff and other prominent officers. It was our first sight of the General, who occupied so much attention in the early part of the war. In passing the reviewing stand, but little opportunity was afforded to see him, and much less to judge of his merits. The Forty-Fourth was given the right of the line which is regarded the position of honor, consequently was the first regiment to pass the reviewing officer. The review was a grand, fatiguing affair. At this review for the first time we came in touch with other troops of the army. After the review and late in the afternoon we marched to Hall's
FREEMAN CONNER.

Born at Exeter, New Hampshire, March 2, 1836, was educated in the public schools of his native town and emigrated to Chicago, Ill., in 1858, where his military experience began as a member of the "Cadets of the 60th Regiment." In 1859 he joined Ellsworth's famous "United States Zouave Cadets," and with that company made its celebrated tour of the chief cities of the United States. He was a Captain in the Chicago Zouave Regiment April 22, 1861, and a 1st Lieutenant in the 11th N. Y. V. I. (N. Y. Fire Zouaves), in which regiment he fought at First Bull Run, July 21, 1861; resigned his commission and enlisted as a private in the 44th N. Y. V. I. August 8, 1861; was soon after elected and commissioned Captain of Company D, was later promoted to Major, Lieut.-Colonel and Colonel of the regiment. Was discharged with his regiment October 11, 1864.

He took part in the following campaigns and battles: Siege of Yorktown, Hanover C. H., Gaines Mills, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg (severely wounded), Chancellorsville, Upperville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Sta., Wilderness, Spottsylvania (severely wounded), and Weldon R. R.

After the war he resided at Chicago where he was Commander of George H. Thomas Post, G. A. R., in 1885; a Past President of the Western Society of the Army of the Potomac, and became a Companion of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States through the Commandery of the State of Illinois in 1895.

He died suddenly of heart disease at Chicago, Ill., March 28, 1906, his residence then being Valparaiso, Ind., where his widow now resides.

Faithful Soldier, Patriot and Friend.
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Faithful Soldier, Patriot and Friend.
Hill, Va., crossing the Potomac on Long Bridge. Before starting on this part of the march, the regiment had marched farther than on any previous occasion. In addition to this the men were laden with well filled knapsacks. At the time it was conjectured that the Army of the Potomac was waiting for us to come up before moving on Richmond. Such, however proved not to be the case. It afterwards occurred that those who knew the lack of necessity for a forced march and had authority to regulate it, might well have been less precipitate. On crossing Long Bridge, which spans the Potomac, the sacred soil of Virginia was reached. It was disputed territory. Camps were lighted up on either side of the road as we passed, and in the distant fields, but the soldiers in them paid very little attention to us. We kept on marching, wondering and getting tired. No one could assign any reason for it, no one disclosed what and where the end would be. The rout step, arms at will, and removal of restraint in talking, afforded an opportunity for a free expression of feeling. One who has not had the opportunity can not surmise the sharp criticisms and the quaint humor of a tired and hungry army on the march. While the regiment had merely crossed the threshold of military life, this feature lost nothing for want of experience. Darkness enveloped the line of march and weariness increased the distance actually traveled. It was at least 8 o'clock when a halt was ordered. There was no apparent reason why it was ordered. It was in an open field on Hall's Hill, Virginia. There was no apparent haste to explore the surrounding country. The visible things around us were the darkness, the country about us filled with a confusion of camps, and the heavens filled with countless stars. Among the invisible things were where we were going to get supper, where we were going to sleep, and what covered the expanse of darkness beyond. To provide supper and sleeping accommodations for ten hundred men was not a small undertaking. A good Samaritan, numerous, generous, and hospitable, embodied in the 83d Pa. Regiment, encamped near the spot where we halted, came to our relief. A simple generous act often produces the widest consequences. They not only furnished the supper, but pitched our tents ready for sleeping. That act was too highly appreciated and too lasting in its results to be overlooked in this connection. The field and staff
officers of the 83d Pa. entertained the field and staff officers of the Forty-Fourth N. Y., and the several companies of the 83d Pa. entertained the corresponding companies of the Forty-Fourth N. Y. That evening's entertainment and hospitality were the beginning of an abiding friendship between the two regiments, which was kept up not only during those memorable years of war, but continued unabated in civil life. That attachment was afterwards sealed and tested by the noblest blood of those two distinguished regiments. As those great patriotic States from which they came are inseparably united by an invisible contiguous boundary line, so those two noble regiments were united by an invisible sacred purpose in defense of our time honored flag. The 83d Pa. was one of the very best regiments in the service.

Refreshed by sleep all our speculations were the next day set at rest as to our status in the Army of the Potomac. We were located on Hall's Hill, Va., upon the same grounds where the 50th New York had been encamped, and which had been detached a few days before our arrival to serve as a regiment of engineers. We had been assigned to Brig. Gen. Fitz John Porter's Division and Brig. Gen. Daniel Butterfield's Brigade.
CHAPTER V

THE WINTER AT HALL'S HILL, VA.

As the Division was a material part of the army which usually acted together it is thought best here to give the different brigade organizations of which it was composed.

FIRST BRIGADE.
2d Maine, Col. Charles N. Roberts.
18th Mass., Col. James Barnes.
25th N. Y., Col. Chas. A. Johnson.

SECOND BRIGADE.
Brig. Gen., George Morell.
14th N. Y., Col. James McQuade.
62d Penn., Col. S. W. Black.

THIRD BRIGADE.
Brig. Gen., Daniel Butterfield.
12th New York, Col. H. A. Weeks.

17th N. Y., Col. H. S. Lansing.
83d Penn., Col. John W McLane.
44th N. Y., Col. S. W Stryker.

ARTILLERY.
Battery D., Fifth U. S. Capt. Charles Griffin.
Battery C, R. I., Capt. W B. Weedon.

CAVALRY.

The total of these organizations numbered about fifteen thousand. At that time, the Army of the Potomac was organized into divisions of three or more brigades each, with a complement of cavalry and artillery attached. The entire army was encamped by divisions on the south side of the Potomac River in front of the defenses of Washington, with the right resting on the Potomac at Chain Bridge and the left at a point on the same river below Alexandria, except that McCall's division on the right and Hooker's division on the left, occupied positions North of the river.

The Forty-Fourth was given only two days to regulate camp after joining the brigade. There were ten companies and each company had what was known as a company street. The tents of the men were placed on a line facing inward on both
sides of the street. The tents of the line officers were arranged at the head of the streets of their respective companies on a line at right angles with the company street. The tents of the field and staff officers were on a line to the rear of the tents of the line officers. On the opposite side of the camp from the officers' quarters were spacious drill grounds. As winter approached tents were raised on logs and banked up with earth. Nearly all tents were supplied with floors made of boards or split logs. Our first camp in the field was called Camp Butterfield, having been named after our Brigade Commander. General Butterfield was a distinguished looking officer, a splendid horseman and strict disciplinarian. He gave careful, considerate attention to the welfare of all in his command and exacted strict obedience to orders and army regulations. He established a school for line officers and set apart stated times in which he personally examined them. The first meeting of the kind, held for the officers of the Forty-Fourth, was in a large tent at Brigade headquarters. Everybody was in his place promptly. An air of military propriety seemed to pervade the place and the occasion. The engagement soon opened. The General said to some one: "You may give the position of a soldier." The position of a soldier was one of the first things to be taught. As the officer first designated went on, he was informed that he was not correct and another officer was designated to proceed. Number 2 soon failed. Then in succession several others were tried and with no better results. The General then asked: "Is there a single officer present who can give the correct position of a soldier?" No one volunteered to try. The General said that he was surprised that we were daily drilling our men and had failed on one of the first important lessons. Like Napoleon in his Moscow campaign we had been overcome by the elements. There was no failure at the next meeting. It was a simple lesson but never forgotten. Not only was the correct position of a soldier learned, but also the more important lesson that the military instructor must be exact. The above incident also gave us a better insight into the character of our Brigade Commander. General Butterfield was a brave, accomplished officer and one of the ablest Brigade Commanders in the army. In the outset he was thought by some to be unnecessarily strict, but the sequel proved he was only
CAPTAIN WILLIAM N. DANKS.

Captain W. N. Danks' first military service was with the United States Zouave Cadets, Colonel Elmer E. Ellsworth Commandant, in 1859, and was one of that Company when it made its memorable trip through the Eastern States in 1860; afterwards commanded and drilled a Company in Chicago called the "Scammon Light Infantry," until War was declared when he was enrolled and commissioned 2d. Lieut. Co. "C" Chicago Zouave Regt., but was not mustered in.

On Sept. 20th, 1861 he was commissioned Captain Co. "H" 44th N. Y. V. Infantry, and served with that Company until the muster out of the Regt., Oct. 11, 1864, at Albany, N. Y.
laying a proper foundation for the severer duties that were to follow. It was thought by many, that it was an unfortunate circumstance that later in the war he was obliged to become separated from the Fifth Corps.

Col. Auchmuty quite clearly described the experience at this time in the following language: “Great, indeed, seemed the change from home to army life. There was the absence of much that had been looked upon as indispensable to comfort, almost to existence; there was the surrender of personal liberty; and the constant receiving of orders without a wherefore or a please. There was a deference to be shown to rank regardless of the age or estimate in which one might hold the bearer of a higher designation. A full measure of regard could easily be accorded to one’s immediate commander, but it was sometimes trying at Hall’s Hill to treat four Generals as if they were a superior order of beings, who were to be listened to, but not argued with. Those who volunteered on Lincoln’s first call for men to serve three years or the war, brought to the front an eagerness and enthusiasm which could hardly be expected to last, or to be felt so strongly by those who came on later calls. They were citizen soldiers, intelligent enough to submit to necessary discipline, or even rules and orders, the need of which they could not understand, but reserving the right to criticise what was done and express opinions on the conduct of the war. They were—particularly the privates—mostly young men. If necessary restraint seemed at times hard to staff officers, who were not usually regarded as suffering from confinement, still more hard was it for the privates who were always under surveillance. Indeed, the self-effacement for their country’s good, which was cheerfully rendered by many thousands of men heretofore accustomed to do as they pleased, seemed pathetic.”

When the first of November came the regiment was fairly installed in the field in a military camp. As has been said it was named Camp Butterfield, and its location was known as Hall’s Hill, Va. Orders were issued laying down an exact routine for each day. The operations under these orders were about as regular as the rising and setting of the sun. The daily routine was as follows: Reveille at 6:30 A. M.; breakfast at 7 Squad drill and company drill from 7:30 to 9 o’clock.
Battalion drill from 10 o'clock to 11:30. Dinner at 12 M. Brigade drill from 2 o'clock P.M. to 5 o'clock. Retreat and dress parade at 5 o'clock. Supper at 6 o'clock. Tattoo at 9 o'clock and taps at 9:30.

There were also held weekly and monthly inspections in which a critical examination was had of everybody and everything in and about the camp. The arms, the tents, the clothing, and camp were required to be kept scrupulously clean. Guard mounting was held daily at 9 o'clock A.M. This consisted of a detail of men being sent from each company to report to the Adjutant on the parade ground, where the prescribed ceremony of guard mounting was performed. Under the efficient and soldierly Adjutant Knox no part was slighted. The camp guard were carefully instructed in their duties. The camp guard not on posts were to turn out on the approach of a general officer, the sentinels on posts were to patrol their respective beats, salute their superior officers and properly demand and receive the countersign from any person passing at night. This last requirement was of the utmost importance. It operated as a check on spies and disorderly persons passing in and out of the camp at night. It therefore became important that sentinels encircling the camp should not only understand their duties, but also be alert to know what was transpiring about them. There were innumerable instances where the knowledge and efficiency of the sentinels were put to the test. For instance, it would some times occur that some person would approach a sentinel as a friend and ask to look at his musket. The confiding sentinel would pass over his gun and when this was done it would be made to appear to him that he had become disarmed, had disobeyed his instructions, and placed himself at the mercy of his would-be friend. General Butterfield would some times unexpectedly appear and put to a test the efficiency of sentinels on duty. On one such occasion he approached a sentinel at a point at some distance from the guard house and the following colloquy took place. As he approached, the sentinel following his instructions, challenged him, saying: "Halt, who comes there?" To which the reply was given "General Butterfield." The sentinel said: "Approach and give the countersign." The General said: "But I am General Butterfield and wish to pass in on business with Col. Stry-
The sentinel bringing his musket to a proper position to enforce obedience, said: "It don't make any difference if you are Jesus Christ, you can't pass this post without approaching and giving the countersign." It is hardly necessary to add that the General did not think it prudent longer to parley with the sentinel, and afterward commended the sentinel for his firmness in performing his duty.

During the first winter there was inaugurated a method of calling off, in succession, the hours of the night. Starting at the guard house the sentinels encircling the camp were numbered from one upwards. At the beginning of the hour the sentinel on Post 1, would announce in a loud voice "Post No. 1, 9 o'clock and all is well." This would be taken up in succession by the other sentinels, each starting by announcing the number of his post until the announcement of the hour had gone the entire circuit of the camp. In a similar manner the hours of the entire night would be told off. It is not known how this custom originated. There was no known authority for it in army tactics or army regulations. Perhaps it had its origin in that poetic sentiment, "Watchman, what of the night?" In any event it was not practiced after leaving Hall's Hill. More or less time was spent in drilling in bayonet exercise, target practice and skirmish drill. These were all quite essential in actual warfare. In target practice the distance from the target varied from one hundred yards up to one thousand yards. The Springfield rifle, with which the regiment was armed, was not considered reliable for a distance above five hundred yards. Neither was it in all cases considered harmless at the rear end of the gun. Occasionally the officers were invited to brigade headquarters to practice in estimating distances. This, too, was a matter of much practical importance. In order to make the firing effective it was essential to know the distance to the object fired at.

Every few days the regiment was called upon for a detail to go on picket. The picket line was 4 or 5 miles out. Each detail took 3 days' rations and remained out 3 days. This line was far enough from the main body of the army so that in case of attack the army could be aroused and line of battle formed. In this service the utmost vigilance was required. The enemy would sometimes inspect our picket line, but generally
at a safe distance or from a sheltered position. At other times a show of force would appear and manifest a disposition to attack. While it was necessary for the sentry to be on the alert during the day, it was imperative that he should be extremely vigilant during the night. Mischief concocted in the day time was often best carried out under the cover of darkness.

During the first winter a new system of patrolling the picket line was inaugurated. The plan was for sentinels on adjoining beats to meet, then face about and patrol in the opposite direction until they should meet the sentinels on the posts next to them, when they would again face about and patrol their respective beats until they should meet again. This plan enabled a sentinel at an extreme point on a picket line to send a message or convey information along the line until it should reach the picket reserve. On one occasion Capt. Root of the 12th New York, an excellent officer, had occasion one dark night to visit a distant point on the line. He decided to test this new system and send a report to the headquarters of the picket reserve. The darkness and his solitary situation seemed to awaken his poetic fancy and he dispatched the following report:

"The sentry walks his lonely rounds,
On these accursed rebel grounds,
And if a traitor shows his head,
We'll catch the cuss or shoot him dead."

The message reached its destination safely, and thereafter the system was regarded as certain as our present wireless telegraphy. For some unknown cause, however, this new system did not survive the first winter.

In the latter part of November our picket was about 5 miles from camp, near Falls Church. One morning while a detail from the Forty-Fourth was on picket, a squadron of cavalry went outside the line toward Hunter's Mills to reconnoiter. About noon they came galloping back in much confusion, shouting, "Turn out the guard, the rebels are coming." Some of the men were without hats, sabres or carbines, and some of the horses were without riders. The guard reserve was quickly drawn up across the road, and a messenger dispatched to
brigade headquarters. It was afterward ascertained that the cavalry had been attacked in front and rear, while passing through a narrow defile in the woods, which caused the confusion. The loss was about twenty-nine in killed, wounded and missing. The whole brigade came to the support of the picket line, but the enemy did not follow up his advantage. The brigade was soon ordered back to camp, and General Butterfield, after inspecting the guard, gave orders to fire on any one seen outside our lines. It is doubtful if the Forty-Fourth pickets were ever more alert than they were the following night. They spoke in whispers and every noise or rustle of leaves was suspected to be the approach of the enemy. Early the next morning firing occurred on the left of the picket line and soon after two prisoners were brought in to the officer commanding the picket reserve. They were an old man totally deaf and a boy who had been watering stock. The boy was considerably frightened and the old man was very indignant. He claimed that he was a good Union man, that he would report the affair to General McClellan and have the whole picket guard court martialed. The threat did not materialize, but the order to fire on everybody outside the line was modified. This was the first affair having a tinge of war in which the regiment had participated.

Occasionally civilian visitors came to our camp. All who came were required to procure passes. This was necessary to guard against spies and sympathizers with the Confederate cause. Not all the people living in the North were in sympathy with those who sought to preserve the Union. There were conspirators in the North as well as in the South planning to overthrow the Government. Those conspirators became formidable and dangerous. They sought to scatter pestilence among the people, burn cities, hinder and embarrass the Government. They sought to awaken distrust and discouragement in the army. The danger was more real because it lurked in concealment within our own borders. Open enmity was honorable in comparison.

Among the visitors was Secretary of State Seward, who came at different times to visit his nephew, a private in one of our companies. Other distinguished men from Washington also came. One day there came a delegation of warriors
from the Creek Nation to see what was left of the United States. They had been led to believe that the United States Government was fast becoming extinct. They manifested much pleasure on witnessing the soldiers drill and observing the extent of the army.

General Butterfield formulated a bugle call which was distinctive and quite unique. It was expressed in the following characters:

The brigade bugler was directed to sound it when the General commanding the brigade wished to get the attention of the different regiments. It was sounded many times during the day while in camp, on the march or in battle. Its clear piercing notes were always authoritative and called for prompt response. It created different impressions under different conditions. The words accustomed to be set to those notes were: "Dan- Dan- Dan- But-ter-field, But-ter-field." Some times when sounded at an unseasonable hour, in inclement weather or in trying times, the men would pronounce it as though the last letter in Dan were spelled with an m. No matter what impressions were created or what were the conditions, that bugle sound spoke with authority, and called for prompt obedience. That bugle call has long since ceased to sound. The gallant, enterprising General who formulated it many years ago, joined the majority on the other side, but still its clarion notes linger in the memory awakening a variety of emotions.

The monotony of the daily routine of camp life was occasionally relieved by sham battles and reviews. The sham battle had but little in it except noise by which it could be compared to an actual engagement. It was more like a holiday sport or harmless recreation. It lacked the intense earnestness and tragic consequences of a real battle. Reviews brought together different commands and enabled the Commanding General, or reviewing officer, to compare the appearance and military deportment of one command with another.
On the 20th day of November a grand review of the whole army was held at Bailey’s Cross Roads by General McClellan and staff. President Lincoln, Secretary of State Seward, Secretary of War Cameron and other distinguished persons were present. There were 70,000 troops in review, representing all arms of the service.

It was a grand affair, and probably the largest of its kind ever witnessed in America. General McClellan commended General Porter’s entire Division for its fine military appearance and the Forty-Fourth New York for marching in review with more steadiness and precision than any other regiment. This review was the first occasion after General McClellan succeeded to the command when the Army of the Potomac was all assembled on the same field. It was an imposing ceremony and afforded an opportunity to observe the magnitude of a large army when marshalled in one body. When returning from the review the regiment passed Professor Lowe with his war balloon which was seen several times afterward in the fore part of the war.

One day while encamped at Hall’s Hill, General McClellan, who had witnessed our dress parade, said something to Col. Stryker and rode away. When company commanders marched to the front to report, the Colonel said: “Gentlemen, I have some good news for you. The Commanding General says the Forty-Fourth New York is the best drilled regiment in the army.” At another time in February he complimented the regiment for its efficiency in bayonet drill and for having marched 35 miles in one day while on a reconnaissance. General McClellan at that time was very popular with the army, and made himself popular with the regiment by these complimentary statements.

General McClellan also complimented the 83d Penn. very highly for proficiency in drill and attention to duty generally. This regiment, on recommendation of General Porter, Division Commander, was presented with one of the new uniforms which had been imported from France. The uniform and outfit of necessary articles for the soldier were that of the Chasseur de Vincennes, and were complete in every respect for a thousand men. These uniforms of the 83d Penn., like the Zouave uniforms of the Forty-Fourth New York, were not practical for use in actual service.
From time to time foraging parties were sent outside for forage for the animals of the army, under the escort of a strong guard. At this stage of the war all such forage was paid for. On one such occasion a suspicious looking person was discovered, leaving a nearby dwelling, and Corporal C. H. Blair volunteered to capture him. Leave being given, by concealing his movements and moving at a rapid pace, he unexpectedly appeared in front of said suspicious looking person and with gun in position demanded and received his immediate surrender. This was the first prisoner of war captured by the regiment.

Christmas day in 1861 was given up to the enlisted men. They played at ball in the morning and in the afternoon organized a burlesque parade which was very comical. All of the officers gave over their commands to the men. Bob Hitchcock, a member of the band, whose avoirdupois was about 300 pounds, was duly promoted and mustered as Colonel of the parade. He was dressed in a manner becoming his high rank. He was mounted upon a horse that surpassed in inferiority the famous Rozinante. He rode with his face turned toward the horse's tail so that he might at all times watch his command. The horse was embellished with a pair of trousers on his fore legs, and a pair of drawers on his hind legs. The witty Charlie Kane, another member of the band, was duly commissioned as Adjutant. The line officers were selected with great circumspection, due regard being had for their fitness for this special occasion. The men were uniformed in most dissimilar and fantastic garbs. As a whole the rank and file easily surpassed Falstaff and his famous command. The commands given and the manner of their execution were unprecedented and quaint. The tactics of Scott, Hardee and Casey would be searched in vain to find precedent for those impromptu evolutions. The dress parade which followed was unique in its dissimilarity from anything promulgated in army regulations. No words can describe it. Frank Leslie's Illustrated paper only faintly depicted a short section of it but it lingers in the memory like a bright spot in that winter's experience of army life. A court martial was organized afterward and all the line officers were tried and sentenced to perform police duty, that is, sweep the streets and carry wood and water for the company cooks. Those who refused were taken to the guard house and com-
RANSFORD HARRISON DENSMORE.

Born in Warren County, N. Y., March 22, 1839. Was working as a carpenter and joiner when he enlisted in Company E in August, 1861. Honorably discharged on account of wounds, September 23, 1862. Was wounded in the head at the Battle of Hanover Court House, May 27, 1862, was three weeks unconscious and sent back to Albany Barracks, where a Mrs. French interested herself in his welfare because he was a 44th N. Y. V. boy. She nursed him back to life, although at that time he could not give his name or state where he was from. As late as October, 1869, his wound was operated upon and pieces of bone from the skull and material in the cavity of the wound were removed.

Married Miss Amy Jane Carpenter, January 4, 1864, and has two boys and two girls to comfort him in his old age, and to perpetuate his memory as a Union soldier.
peled to stand on barrels fifteen minutes. The Surgeon was also tried and sentenced to be punished for not giving to the sick the usual quantity of quinine and whisky. It was all very amusing and whatever was said or done was treated with the utmost good nature.

Our neighbors, the 83d Penn., made great preparation for a festival on New Year's Eve, and a few extracts from a description given by Capt. A. M. Judson, in his history, may be interesting to recall:

"The camp was beautifully trimmed with arches and gateways of evergreens and on the night of the festival, when lighted by Chinese lanterns, presented a most fascinating appearance. But the grand display was found in the huge T shaped tent. One wing for a dancing hall, floored and carpeted with canvas, the other with a table set and loaded with delicacies. The whole tent was properly decorated with branches and sprigs of cedar. Chandeliers of bayonets forming sockets for as many candles, each circle apparently hoops of different sizes and handsomely wound with tissue paper. The beautiful flags of the 83d Penn. and Forty-Fourth New York were joined in loving embrace, with the other flags of the Brigade to enhance the display.

At the supper were accommodated nearly two hundred guests. The band (Schreibers') which furnished music for the dance was that of the Forty-Fourth New York. The music was superb as all will believe who knew the band. Such was the scene of enchantment on the night of the New Year's festival. The weather was warm and pleasant, the skies were clear and balmy and the moon shone brilliantly. But lo, what a scene of havoc a few days after. Storms of rain, sleet, and snow, and tornadoes of wind passed over the fairy glen and down came the magnificent arches, the festooned gateways, the rows of shade trees, and the streets were deluged with water and mud."

When the weather was bad during the winter drills were suspended. The guard and picket duty were necessarily continued. Night and day, in sunshine and in storm, these duties could not be omitted. They were the safeguards of the camp and the army. During stormy weather all, who were not on guard or picket duty, remained quite closely in their tents, writing letters to friends, or for publication, exchanging anecdotes, playing at games, reading the newspapers and books, planning campaigns for the army and considering the welfare of the nation. In fact, a military camp in hours of idleness afforded an opportunity for the consideration of all current events. It is scarcely necessary to add that the sentiment of the army was in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war.
Those who sought to obstruct and embarrass the Government in preserving the Union found no sympathizers among the soldiers. During the first winter there was much speculation as to what a battle was like. Evidences were not wanting that most of the rank and file of the army endeavored to anticipate what their conduct would be under its trying vicissitudes. Any one without experience is liable to have more or less solicitude as to what his mental equilibrium would be amid the whizzing of bullets, the bursting of shells and the carnage of battle. That is a question that can not be solved except by actual experience. No other avocation is like it; no other experience furnishes a parallel. Along the same line of reflection there would naturally arise a question as to what qualities are necessary to constitute a brave and faithful soldier. As winter wore away the army grew restless for a forward movement. It had become evident that there was serious work ahead, and those who had undertaken to perform the work, in a measure, became restless at the delay.

From time to time rumors would spread through the camp that the army was about to move. No one could tell where they came from but still such rumors would obtain more or less credence. At different times orders were issued for the army to be held in readiness to move at a moment's notice with 3 days' rations in haversack. Time would pass but no movement would be made. Such an order, however, had the effect to break the monotony of camp life. Thus in drilling, performing camp and picket duty, playing at games, reading books and newspapers, writing letters, many of which formed valuable historic data, discussing military and civil affairs, and speculating as to what the future had in store the first winter passed.

On the 6th day of February, 1862, the reported total strength of the regiment was 1020 with only forty on the sick list. Many men were detached for various clerical and other kinds of service. This was an excellent showing considering the circumstances.

The history of the regiment would not be complete without a reference to Sutler A. C. James. He kept for sale in a sutler's tent in the rear of the camp articles of provisions, clothing and other things more or less useful which were not supplied by the Quartermaster or Commissary Department.
Having a pass to go to and from Washington, it was quite a convenience to send by him. It is scarcely necessary to add that commodities purchased were stamped with "war prices." It was a matter of common observation that those who indulged least in sutler's cakes and dainties less frequently attended the Surgeon's call.
CHAPTER VI.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC MOVES.

On Sunday March 9, 1862, orders were received to pack, ready to ship to the rear, all surplus baggage and to be ready to march the next morning at 1 o'clock. Very soon after the order was received the camp was in commotion preparing to move. There was no intimation as to our destination. It required careful discrimination to separate what was necessary from what was superfluous. It was a choice between what was least burdensome on the march and the most necessitous in the bivouac. One o'clock on the morning of March 10, 1862, came. The order received the day before had not been countermanded. Reveille sounded promptly on time, a hasty breakfast was prepared and the line formed. A glance backward showed that Camp Butterfield presented a scene of devastation and destruction. Its well regulated streets and cleanly grounds had the appearance of having been crossed by a tornado. Falls Church was reached about 3 o'clock A. M. where a halt was ordered and muskets loaded. The point of apprehension and precaution had been reached. Fairfax C. H., which was 8 miles from Falls Church, was reached at 9 o'clock A. M. Here a halt was made until 11 o'clock A. M. when the regiment was designated to take the lead to Centerville which was 7 miles away. Just beyond the reach of the guns in the defensive works of Centerville, the line was formed and preparations made for an assault. On nearer approach it was ascertained that the works had been abandoned. It was an agreeable surprise. The regiment marched in about 3 o'clock P. M., took possession of the works, and occupied the log barracks vacated by the enemy. The indications were that the enemy had very recently left, as their camp fires were still burning. Col. Averill proceeded to Manassas Junction with his regiment, the 3d Penn. Cavalry. Before leaving he said to Col. Stryker: "If you should see a mounted orderly riding at the top of his speed, so frightened that he can not tell his name, fall in at once and come to my assistance as you will under-
stand that I am in trouble." That contingency did not happen and a quiet night was passed. The distance from Camp Butterfield to Centerville was about 20 miles, and an opportunity was all that was needed to insure a good night’s sleep. The enemy's works at Centerville were quite formidable and cunningly mounted with wooden guns. Centerville was about the center of the more or less fortified line of the enemy extending from Balls Bluff on the Potomac North of Washington to the mouth of the Occoquan on the Potomac South of Washington. The next day General McClellan and staff came to Centerville and proceeded to Manassas. The regiment returned to Fairfax C. H., where it rejoined the balance of the brigade. On the 12th a dress parade was held, after which a hollow square was formed, at which the announcement was made that General McClellan paid the regiment a high compliment for its march to Centerville. That same evening General McClellan reviewed the regiment by moonlight. The circumstance was noted as it was quite unusual. We remained at Fairfax C. H. until March 15th when we marched to Alexandria, reaching that place about 4 o’clock P. M.

Toward the latter part of the day’s march a heavy wind and rain storm set in drenching everybody’s clothing and covering the earth with a sea of mud. Shelter was sought in the abandoned barracks of the 88th New York. The weather continued cheerless and uncomfortable until the sun reappeared on the 19th. Lest we should forget, a brigade drill was held on the 19th. At 2 o’clock in the afternoon of the 21st we marched to the boat landing, embarked and anchored in the stream during the night. The river was full of boats of all descriptions. It was understood that Porter’s entire Division had embarked. The fleet consisted of 15 steamers. At 9 o’clock on the 22d, anchors were weighed and a start was made for the new base of operations on the Peninsula. It was an imposing spectacle, such as is seldom witnessed even on the waters of the historic Potomac. In passing Mt. Vernon the bells tolled and all eyes were turned toward the last resting place of the Father of our Country. Many reflections were awakened in viewing this time honored spot. His native State of Virginia, the mother of Presidents, was in revolt against the flag he first unfurled to the breeze and against the Government that his valor and
statesmanship helped to establish. It would be impious to indulge in the thought that if he were then living he would have abetted the cause of disunion. Without accident the transports laden with troops about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the 23rd cast anchors under the frowning guns of Fortress Monroe. We there saw the little Monitor which had given such a good and timely account of itself in the fight with the rebel Merrimac. The next day we landed, marched to Hampton and there encamped. The men became quite hungry and there were no rations to be had. On the 25th the regiment struck camp, marched about 2 or 3 miles and encamped in the woods near New Market Bridge on the Yorktown road. The hours passed, hunger increased and still no signs of the commissary. The forenoon wore away and the situation remained unchanged. One o'clock came and no rations were in sight. Neither friendship nor money could procure anything eatable. It was reported that fifty cents were offered for a single hard tack. That commodity, so common at other times, was not on the market at any price. It is possible that soldiers might have been found at this juncture, who would have been willing to exchange the balance of their term of enlistment for one-third of a day's rations. At 2 o'clock, some might have found vent for their feelings in the language of the poet, "I'll go to my tent and lie down in despair." Relief came at 3 o'clock. Rations were issued and ordinary cheerfulness of camp at once resumed its sway. Early on the 27th we received orders to march in light marching order at 7 o'clock A.M. In pursuance of the order our whole brigade moved in the direction of Big Bethel, the place where our troops had suffered defeat in June, 1861. After proceeding a few miles a halt was ordered, guns were loaded, and skirmishers and flankers thrown out. These precautionary steps indicated the possibility of an engagement. On reaching a point in the vicinity of the enemy's defensive works at Big Bethel, line of battle was formed, bayonets fixed and a charge ordered.

It was soon discovered that the works were occupied only by a few cavalry men who fired their carbines and rode away. This ended the engagement. After partaking of a luncheon in and about the enemy's works, a reconnaissance was continued for 2 or 3 miles towards the Warwick Road. Not finding any
enemy the brigade returned to camp. During the next few
days, company and regimental drills, camp and picket duty oc­
cupied the attention. While here considerable sickness ap­
peared in camp. This was attributed to the low swampy con­
dition of country.

It may be proper at this place to recall some of the leading
events that occurred in relation to the organization of the
Army of the Potomac.

On the 27th day of July, 1861, six days after the disastrous
battle of Bull Run, Major General George B. McClellan was
appointed by President Lincoln to the command of the Depart­
ment of the Potomac. At the time he assumed command he
claimed that there was an apparent lack of order and organiza­
tion; that the defensive works for the protection of Washing­
ton were entirely inadequate; that the troops South of the
Potomac consisted of various independent commands, not well
posted nor in a condition to cooperate; that officers and men
were absent from their commands, many of whom were throng­
ing the streets of Washington; that the defenses of Washington
had to be extended and strengthened, order restored, brigades
and divisions organized. On the other hand it was claimed
that General McClellan magnified the unpreparedness of the
army, and minimized the adequacy of the defensive works
about Washington; that this was done for effect and for his
own aggrandizement. Arguments were not wanting favorable
to each position. It will hardly be disputed that General Mc­
Clellan proved himself to be a competent officer for drilling,
equipping and preparing an army for the field. On the first
day of November, 1861, General McClellan was called upon to
relieve the venerable old war chief, Lieut. General Winfield
Scott, whose memorable services and ripe years entitled him
to retirement from active command. General McClellan took
up the important work entrusted to him. The following win­
ter was devoted to the task. Many people became impatient at
the delay. The Government became anxious and urgent.
Leading newspapers became exponents of that state of feeling
and persistently proclaimed the tocsin of "On to Richmond." The
President, at two different times, issued peremptory
orders fixing the date when the army should move. But the
army did not move and the work of preparation went slowly
on. On the 3d day of February, 1862, the plan for the coming campaign was taken up and considered by the President, Secretary of War and General McClellan. The President was in favor of taking the direct overland route to Richmond. General McClellan, who was in command of all the armies of the United States, favored the plan of moving the main army to the Peninsula, and then having all of the available troops in Virginia make a combined movement against the enemy. The plan of campaign was under consideration for some time. On the 8th day of March, 1862, the President issued an order organizing the army about Washington into corps as follows: First corps to consist of four divisions, to be commanded by Major General I. McDowell. The second corps to consist of three divisions, to be commanded by Brig. General E. V Sumner. The third corps to consist of three divisions to be commanded by Brig. General S. P. Heintzelman. The fourth corps to consist of three divisions to be commanded by Brig. General E. D. Keyes. On the 12th day of March, 1862, General McClellan was relieved of command of all troops except the Army of the Potomac. On the next day a council of the four Corps Commanders selected by the President, decided that active operations could be best carried on from Old Point Comfort, between the York and James Rivers. This plan was not approved but was assented to by the President, provided a sufficient force were left to hold Manassas and garrison the defences around Washington. Arrangements were then made for moving in accordance with the accepted plans. On the 31st day of March the President made an order taking Blenker's Division from the Second Corps and attached it to the command of General Fremont. On the 4th day of April the President made an order creating the Department of Shenandoah, placing it under the command of General Fremont and the Department of Rappahannock placing it under the command of General McDowell. At the same time General McClellan was notified that the First Corps was taken from the Army of the Potomac and attached to the command of General McDowell. These changes took place while the Army of the Potomac was engaged moving against the enemy. This reduced the strength of the Army of the Potomac about one third. General McClellan claimed that by reducing the strength of his
JAMES S. DOUGALL.

Born in 1840 on his father's farm near Scotch Bush, Montgomery Co., N. Y.; enlisted September 15, 1861 in Company H, 44th N. Y. V. I.; was constantly with the regiment until the Battle of Gaines' Mills, Va., June 27, 1862, when he was captured, taken to Richmond, and confined in Libby and Belle Isle rebel prisons. August 8, 1862, he was exchanged and rejoined his regiment at Harrison's Landing, Va. At Second Bull Run, August 30, 1862, he was severely wounded and lost his left leg by amputation below the knee. Discharged in October, 1862, he returned to his home, and after two years in school became a clerk in the census office, at Albany, N. Y., and later engaged in business there. Went to Michigan in 1867, and engaged in the grain business. In 1870 was appointed a clerk in the Government service at Washington, D. C., where he now is. He was married to Helen McLean of Michigan in 1875, has one son, and now resides at Garrett Park, Md., a suburb of Washington, D. C.
command it became necessary to change his plan of operations, that his original plan contemplated that the First Corps should advance on the North bank of the York River at the same time that the troops advanced on the South side. His idea was that the troops advancing on the North side of the river, would take the defensive works along the York River in reverse, and compel the enemy to abandon them. Then followed the siege of Yorktown. The effect of what had been done in the latter part of March and the fore part of April was to divide the forces operating between Washington and Richmond into three different armies under three different commanders. The aggressive force of the armies thus divided was materially lessened.
CHAPTER VII.

THE ADVANCE UP THE PENINSULA BEGINS—SIEGE OF YORKTOWN AND BATTLE OF HANOVER C. H.

Early on the morning of April 4th, all the troops that had then arrived commenced the advance up the Peninsula. The command of General Keyes advanced on the road nearest the James River, and the command of General Heintzelman advanced on the road nearest the York River. General Porter’s Division, of which the Forty-Fourth was part, led the advance of Heintzelman’s corps. Big Bethel was reached about 11 o’clock. The videttes of the enemy rode away at the approach of Porter’s skirmishers. After taking lunch, the march was resumed. The enemy were encountered at Howard’s Mills, at the junction of the Yorktown and Warwick C. H. roads, 6 miles from Yorktown. After some brisk shelling, the enemy abandoned their works and retreated. Our troops occupied the abandoned works which were quite strong. The day had been pleasant, a good day’s march had been made, and a halt for the night was ordered. About 8 o’clock in the morning of April 5th the advance was resumed. Soon after the start was made, a heavy rain storm set in. The roads became extremely muddy, rendering the march uncomfortable for infantry and difficult for artillery. A point about 2 miles from the enemy’s fortifications at Yorktown was reached about 12 o’clock, noon. A halt was ordered, and very soon instructions were received that knapsacks were to be left in charge of a guard, line soon to be formed, and the enemy’s works assaulted. Artillery soon became engaged with the batteries of the enemy within their works. The skirmishers of both armies became hotly engaged. The day wore away but no assault was made. In his report the Commanding General claimed that by reason of some of the troops being detached from his command on whose support he had counted, it became necessary to change his plan of operations. It was at this juncture that the Departments of Shenandoah and Rappahannock, heretofore referred to, were
created and the 1st Corps ordered to McDowell. In any event, the plan to carry the enemy's works by assault was abandoned and the siege of Yorktown commenced. The siege was conducted under the direction of skilled engineers. Yorktown is an old historical town, situated on the right bank of the York River. On the opposite bank of the river is Gloucester Point, which extends into the river, materially lessening its width. Yorktown and Gloucester Point were both strongly fortified. The fortifications around Yorktown were especially strong, and amply supplied with heavy cannon, commanding the approach by land and river. The Warwick River extending two-thirds of the way across the Peninsula, and emptying into the James River, and Wormley's Creek with its high irregular banks emptying into York River, were utilized by the enemy in constructing their defensive works. The distance across the Peninsula at this point was about 7 miles. These two natural barriers were of great advantage to the enemy in defending their line. Yorktown is noted as being the place where Lord Cornwallis surrendered to General Washington on the 19th day of October, 1781. The works constructed at that time were plainly visible. The point where the surrender took place was marked by a monument. It did not seem possible that both armies could gather inspiration from the historic memories that cluster around this memorable field. The traditions of the revolution lingered here awakening in all loyal breasts sincerest hopes for the future.

During the siege General Porter's Division occupied the extreme right of the army, and General Porter was designated as director of the siege. Between the lines of the respective armies in front of Porter's Division was a heavy body of woods. In the beginning of the siege the work was carried on in the night, by working parties protected by a strong line of pickets in advance, to guard against surprise. When daylight came the pickets were withdrawn within the earthworks. When the works became sufficiently strong to warrant it, work was continued during the day as well as at night. It was necessary at all times to keep armed men in the trenches to protect those who were working. The camp of the regiment was about 2 miles from the enemy's fortified works. It was concealed from the enemy by the body of woods heretofore referred to. The
batteries, skirmishers and sharp shooters of the two armies, were almost constantly engaged. The whistling of bullets, the shrieking and bursting of shells became familiar sounds. The shots and shells of the enemy's batteries often struck in our camp, causing many narrow escapes. Considering the amount of firing there were but few casualties. On the 6th day of April, James A. Claghorn of Company A and Harmon Fisher of Company G were injured by the fall of a staging used in erecting a lookout at the front. On the 29th day of April private Delos W Guernsey of Company H was mortally wounded by a shell. He was the first member of the regiment killed. He was given a military funeral and was buried a short distance from camp. During the entire siege great vigilance and caution were required. It was a foretaste of experiences which were to follow. From a concealed spot near our camp, Prof. Lowe made frequent ascensions in his balloon for the purpose of observing the works and camp of the enemy. The enemy showed their dislike for this method of reconnoitering by making the balloon a target for their guns. On April 3d Second Lieut. E. D. Spencer of Co. I resigned, Sergt. Major George B. Herenden was promoted to fill the vacancy, and Sergeant John B. Weber of Co. A was appointed Sergeant Major.

The works of the siege progressed during the entire month of April and into the month of May. Much labor was performed in erecting earthworks, bomb proofs, and in planting batteries. As the end of April approached our works were well advanced toward those of the enemy. As the distance between the lines grew less, greater vigilance was required of our troops, and more fierce and hostile the enemy became. On the 3d day of May plans were nearly complete for a general assault along the whole line. About midnight, the enemy opened a furious cannonade upon our works and camp, which continued for 2 hours. During the day of Saturday, May 3d, orders were received for the regiment to go on fatigue and picket duty the following morning. It was necessary to reach the front and make all arrangements under the cover of darkness. Long before daylight on Sunday morning, May 4th, the regiment reached the trenches. Soon after reaching the trenches, Lieut. Herenden and a few of his men, crept cautiously out to our picket line. On reaching the picket line, they were informed by the pickets
that they suspected the picket line of the enemy was abandoned. While it was still dark, creeping cautiously across the intervening space, it was found that the suspicions of our pickets were well founded, and that the picket line of the enemy had been abandoned. Cautiously pursuing the investigation it was soon learned that Yorktown, itself, had been evacuated. Lieut. Herenden and his small party were among the first, if not the first, to enter that Confederate stronghold. The regiment was ordered to return, strike camp, march in and garrison the town.

In General Porter’s report the Forty-Fourth was mentioned as “being continually in the trenches and most faithfully and cheerfully under all the circumstances, frequently most trying, performing its laborious duties during the thirty days’ siege.”

May 4th General McClellan made an order appointing General Van Alen Military Governor of Yorktown, and assigning the Forty-Fourth New York to garrison it. The quietude of that Sabbath morning was unbroken by hostile cannon. It was a marked change in the situation.

At 11 o’clock on Sunday morning, May 4th, the regiment marched into Yorktown, with its bands playing and flags flying. The field rendered famous by two sieges had once more relaxed into quietude. The defensive works in and about Yorktown were formidable. Before leaving, the enemy planted torpedoes in various unexpected places in and about the town. General McClellan, in his report, says: “The rebels have been guilty of the most murderous and barbarous conduct in placing torpedoes within the abandoned works, near wells and springs, magazines, etc. Fortunately we have not lost many men in this manner. Some four or five killed and perhaps a dozen wounded. I shall make the prisoners remove them at their own peril.”

Lieut. Herenden was ordered to take a detail of about 25 men, go to the rebel prison in Yorktown, get 25 able bodied prisoners, take them outside the works, and compel them to dig up the torpedoes planted there. They were somewhat reluctant and did not work with much zeal. In this manner about 50 torpedoes were exhumed without accident. At the same time another Lieutenant was ordered to take a detail of men, take charge of about one-half dozen rebel prisoners, go through and ascertain if there were any torpedoes placed by the enemy in their powder magazines, before leaving. The prisoners pro-
tested against this "unreasonable" service. Their protests were of no avail. They were assured if there were no torpedoes planted therein they would not be harmed, and, even if there were, they would have the satisfaction of being blown up with Union soldiers. A magazine lantern was found, the search was made, but no torpedoes were discovered. Those shells found by Lieut. Herenden were ingeniously constructed, with percussion caps inserted in such a manner as to ignite the powder and explode the shells. It was a disagreeable, dangerous service, but fortunately no accident occurred.

Companies D and H were ordered across the York River to garrison Gloucester Point. It was reported that some Confederate cavalry were seen in that vicinity. Capt. Connor was ordered to take a hundred men and investigate the report. He marched into the country about 6 or 8 miles, having a colored man as a guide and returned without discovering the enemy.

Colored people for miles around flocked to Yorktown as soon as occupied by our troops. They had bidden a final farewell to slavery. The old and young, male and female, came in, bringing all their earthly possessions. Their earthly possessions were quite limited and consisted only of wearing apparel, which was also quite limited in quantity and quality. Their joy was unbounded. They strove in many ways to show their satisfaction and gratitude. They were extremely happy and hopeful. It became necessary to feed and shelter them. With them the day of jubilee had certainly come. They sang, they danced, they prayed. They were willing to work, and readily engaged in putting the town in a cleanly and wholesome condition. Their unrequited toil had ceased, the dawn of a new life had come. No person who witnessed that scene can forget it, no pen can describe it.

On evacuating Yorktown the enemy retreated to Williamsburg, where an important battle was fought on the 5th day of May. The sound of the battle was distinctly heard at Yorktown. The result was most creditable to our troops engaged. It was in this battle that General Hancock's Brigade made its famous bayonet charge.

On the 12th day of May, Lieut. Nash received an order from General Van Alen, the Military Governor, to procure a detail of men, take charge of the rebel prisoners then confined
in Yorktown, proceed by boat to Fortress Monroe and report to General Wool. There were between 50 and 60 of the prisoners, including several officers, among whom was Capt. Frank Lee, who claimed to be a nephew of the Confederate General Robert E. Lee. On arriving at Fortress Monroe, General Wool was not ready to receive the prisoners. On the 15th day of May the prisoners were transferred to the steamer John Brooks, and Lieut. Nash was ordered to proceed with them to Ft. Delaware near Philadelphia, and transfer them to the Commander of that Post.

The officers were placed on their parole of honor and allowed the privileges of a certain part of the boat. The men were confined below with only one flight of stairs leading above. At the head of the stairs two guards were stationed. After a day or two the prisoners would come to the foot of the stairs and use disrespectful language to the guard, toward the Government and our flag. The guard reported the matter, and allowed with some emphasis that there would be some dead rebels, unless that disrespectful conduct were stopped. The prisoners were ordered to fall in around the edge of the boat, after which they were admonished that if there were any more disrespectful language used towards the guards, the Government or the flag they would be punished. After that they were more respectful. The prisoners were turned over to the Commandant at Fort Delaware on the 19th day of May.

On transferring the prisoners the Confederate officers assured Lieut. Nash that if he should be taken prisoner during the war and would enquire for them they would assure him courteous treatment. It did not seem worth while to verify the good faith of the promise. Lieut. Nash and his detail remained with the steamer, while it ran up to Philadelphia, discharged its cargo and returned to Fortress Monroe. On reaching Yorktown he found that the regiment had rejoined the brigade at the front. Soon as practical, transportation was taken to White House, thence by railroad reaching the regiment on the 25th day of May.

On the 8th day of May, Porter’s Division embarked on transports, went up the York River, leaving the Forty-Fourth to garrison Yorktown. On the following morning the transport anchored off West Point, which is at the junction of the
Pamunkey and Mattapony Rivers, and was the terminus of the Richmond and York River R. R. Pontoon boats were used for landing the troops. The landing was completed in the afternoon and the troops moved back from the river and encamped. On the 12th the troops moved up near Cumberland, where they were reviewed by Secretary of State Seward. From there they moved up to White House where many other troops were encamped. White House is upon the Custis estate, which comprises a large plantation along the Pamunkey River. It was the old homestead of the Custis family and occupied by them in the days of Washington. Here Washington first met Martha Custis and here is where they were married.

On the 18th day of May an order was made organizing the 5th Corps, placing Major General Fitz John Porter in command, and that corps designation was retained to the end of the war. It comprised the division formerly commanded by General Porter, who was succeeded in command of the division by General George W Morell, and was designated as the 1st Division. The 2d Division was composed principally of regular troops and was commanded by Brig. General George Sykes. Later on, the Pennsylvania Reserves were added as the 3d Division commanded by Brig. General McCall. On the 25th day of May the 2d and 4th Corps were on the South side of the Chickahominy River, within 6 miles of Richmond, and the 3d and 5th Corps were on the North side of that river.

Let us now go back and take up the narrative of the Forty-Fourth New York, which was left at Yorktown. On the 11th day of May Col. Stryker and Quartermaster Sergeant Howlett went to Washington to obtain and send to Yorktown, the Zouave uniforms of the regiment which had been left in a storehouse. About this time a petition was addressed to General Butterfield, requesting that an order be made directing the regiment to rejoin the brigade in the advance. Such proceeding was quite unmilitary, but it was thought that the object of the promoters of the regiment and its friends throughout the State of New York, would not be subserved by its remaining in the rear on garrison duty. It is understood that the Commanding officer of the regiment was much displeased with the step taken, that he considered the ease and comfort of garrison duty far preferable to campaigning at the front. His dis-
EUGENE L. DUNHAM.

Born in Hamilton County, N. Y., January 18, 1839. Possessing a brave and ardent spirit, with a keen sense of wrong and injustice, from his youth he was noted for his steady adherence to right and truth and for the good example he continually placed before his associates.

Upon the breaking out of the Rebellion he was desirous of joining the Union Army immediately, but at the request of friends he postponed his enlistment. When the news of the assassination of Ellsworth spread through the land, and the brave old state of New York called for a Regiment, to be composed of the flower of her young men, selected from every town, he was one of the first to offer himself. Was enrolled as First Sergeant, Company D, 44th N. Y. V. I., in Aug., 1861. With this regiment he served continuously until the memorable 2d day of July, 1863, when at the Battle of Gettysburg he was killed.

Beloved by his companions, honored and respected by his superiors, by gallant and meritorious conduct he rose from First Sergeant to First Lieutenant, and for several months previous to his death, was acting captain of his company.
pleasure at being ordered to the front was expressed in quite emphatic language. After all that had been done to raise a representative regiment for the service, after all that had been said in relation to the excellent material of which it was composed, it did not seem creditable to lag in the rear. The order to rejoin the brigade came without much delay. On the 19th day of May the regiment took a transport to White House, which place was reached without accident. Thereafter the regiment occupied its place again in the brigade. Rain and mud impeded the march from White House to the Chickahominy River.

On the 25th day of May the base of supplies for the army was at White House and the army was supplied by the Richmond and York River R. R. The army being posted on both sides of the Chickahominy, the Commanding General of the army deemed it prudent to build several bridges across that river. The headquarters of the army were on the South side of the river. Savage Station was the depot of supplies for that part of the army on the South side of the river.

The two armies were now facing each other about 6 miles from Richmond. A point had been reached on the South side of the river, where any material advance would bring on a general engagement. Both sides were watching for favorable opportunities to attack. On the 26th day of May, Porter’s Corps moved to a point near New Bridge, on the left bank of the Chickahominy River, and went into bivouac.

On the evening of May 26th, orders were received for the 5th Corps to move at daybreak on the following morning, in light marching order, with 3 days’ rations and 60 rounds of ammunition. The order had a telling look. Sixty rounds of ammunition meant something. No one knew where or for what purpose the movement was to be made. It was part of a soldier’s duty to obey orders, ask no questions and never be surprised. The morning of May 27th came. Troops were aroused at 3:30 o’clock and line was formed promptly at 4 o’clock. It began to rain. That fact did not change the plans. The advance began at once. A detachment of cavalry under General Emery took the lead. The 1st Division under General Morell followed, taking the direct road to Hanover C. H. General Sykes followed with the 2d Division to protect the left
and rear of the advance column. Col. Warren with a smaller detachment about the same time left Old Church with orders to advance on a road parallel to the Pamunkey River. The hours passed and still it rained. The ground was soaked, the streams were filled to overflowing, but the rain did not cease. Cavalry, artillery and infantry, passing along the same road rendered it almost impassable. At 10 o'clock the rain ceased and the sun came out blistering hot. It was a very tiresome, trying march. Many became exhausted and were obliged to leave the ranks. About 12 miles from camp the Forty-Fourth was detached from the balance of the Division and left with a section of Martin's battery to guard a cross road leading to Richmond. Firing was soon heard in the advance. The troops that had gone along had been attacked. An order came for the Forty-Fourth to hasten forward. After a hasty march of about 2 miles an open field was reached, bordered on two contiguous sides by heavy woods. Other troops were there. It was soon ascertained that General Martindale was in command at this point with the 2d Me. and the 25th N. Y., two of the regiments of his brigade in line of battle. There was here also a section of artillery. It soon became apparent that stirring events were at hand. Two companies were deployed as skirmishers and advanced into the woods toward the left of the field. Very soon firing was heard in the other piece of woods to the right. The skirmishers were recalled and rejoined the balance of the regiment. While the regiment was advancing by the flank in an open field near the highway, a sudden and murderous fire at short range was opened by the enemy, concealed in the woods toward which it was advancing. A short distance to the right of the regiment was a section of Martin's battery, and to the right of Martin's battery were the 25th New York and 2d Me., in the order named. This was the formation of the line which for two hours held the field against the greater part of Branch's Confederate Division. The sudden and severe fire of the enemy, converging upon the center of the line, drove the cannoneers from Martin's battery and forced backwards the 25th New York, and some of the companies on the right of the Forty-Fourth New York. Except this slight temporary fluctuation of the line in the outset,
all the troops maintained their position with great gallantry against overwhelming odds.

While what has been narrated above was taking place the rest of Morell’s Division continued to advance toward Hanover C. H., where they met and engaged a detachment of Branch’s command under Col. Lane. These Confederate troops were driven from their position and retreated towards Hanover C. H. Morell pursued, expecting to come upon the main body of Branch’s command. This proved to be misleading. Branch had concealed the greater part of his troops behind the woods, and after Morell’s command had got well past, advanced and made the attack in the manner heretofore narrated. General Porter, who was with the advance, on hearing the heavy firing in the rear, ordered General Morell to face about his command and hasten to the support of the troops engaged. The firing was brisk and continuous and the relieving column was 2 miles away. The returning troops marched with commendable celerity, considering the march of 18 miles through rain and mud which they had already experienced that day. On reaching a point within the zone of the battlefield the relieving column halted, and formed a line of battle, after which they promptly advanced, striking the left flank and rear of the enemy’s line. The enemy soon retreated in disorder from the field. Pursuit was made but darkness coming on, it was obliged to be abandoned. The victory was complete. The troops that had held the field against such overwhelming odds were entitled to very great credit. It was the first important battle in the open field in which the Forty-Fourth had been engaged. General Butterfield termed it their “baptismal fire.” At the beginning of the battle, Col. Stryker turned the command over to Lieut. Col. Rice, and, as he stated, went to obtain reinforcements. Corporal Charles H. Blair who was wounded and obliged to go to the rear, is responsible for the statement that he found the Colonel dismounted and seated quietly by a tree, holding his horse. He was severely criticised by his superior officers for leaving his command at the beginning of the engagement. Lieut. Col. Rice had his horse killed and his sword shot from his side. The colors of the regiment showed the severity of the fight. The Color Sergeant was shot through
the head. Corporal James Young of Company F raised the colors twice from the ground and was twice shot down. Samuel W Chandler of Company F, who had been wounded in the leg and arm, with wounds bleeding, crept to the flagstaff and with great effort raised it the third time. In a moment he, too, was shot in the breast and fell. Frank B. Schutt of Company G then raised it. The flag was pierced by forty bullets. The force encountered and defeated was Branch's Division of North Carolina and Georgia troops, supposed to have been 9,000 strong. Prisoners taken estimated the number at 10,000.

General McClellan, in his report made at the time, says:

"The immediate results of these affairs were some 200 of the enemy's dead buried by our troops; 730 prisoners, one twelve pound howitzer, one caisson, a large number of small arms, and two railroad trains captured. Porter's victory of yesterday was truly a glorious victory. Too much credit can not be given to his magnificent division and its accomplished leader. The rout of the rebels was complete. Not a defeat, but a complete rout.

Our entire loss amounted to 53 killed and 344 wounded."

The loss of the Forty-Fourth was 31 killed and died of wounds, and 53 wounded, making a total of 84. It will thus be seen that of the number killed more than one-half belonged to the Forty-Fourth New York. It will also be seen that the proportion of those killed to the number wounded was unusually large.

After the battle and during the night the wounded were carefully removed from the field, given attention, and the dead were gathered together. On the next day the dead of the Forty-Fourth, numbering 26, were buried in one trench on the field. While there was rejoicing over the victory won, there was sincere sorrow felt at the loss of so many noble lives. On this day Lieut. Nash was appointed Acting Adjutant in place of Adjutant Knox, wounded. Col. W H. Powell, in his history of the Fifth Corps, in describing the battle of Hanover C. H., says:

"The brunt of actual contact was splendidly sustained by the 2d Me. under their gallant Col. Roberts, and on the left by the fire of the Forty-Fourth New York effectually covering the guns that were temporarily abandoned, while the bearing of the regiment gave evidence of the future in store for it with the heroic Rice."
It may be here remarked in this connection that in the midst of the battle at the time the onslaught of the enemy was the fiercest, Lieut. Col. Rice shouted to his command, “Be careful men, be careful men, you are making history.”

The foregoing quotation from Powell’s History of the 5th Corps fails to do justice to the 25th New York, inasmuch as that gallant regiment suffered the greatest loss of any regiment engaged.

The object of the movement having been brilliantly accomplished, Porter’s troops were ordered to return to camp. About 4 o’clock on the afternoon of the 29th the troops started on their return, arriving about 3 o’clock the next morning. The return was wearisome and trying. The artillery and baggage trains frequently got stuck in the mud, increasing the fatigue and impatience of the troops. About 11 hours were consumed in its return march although the distance was only 18 miles. It was one of those long drawn-out marches that could not be hurried, neither could it be postponed. It did no good to become impatient nor to entertain angry thoughts. It went to make a chapter in a soldier’s experience and furnish variety to his army life.

On this day heavy firing was heard on the South side of the Chickahominy. Orders were received to be ready to march at a moment’s notice. The day passed but we did not move. During the afternoon occurred a terrific thunder storm, during which lightning struck the tent of Quartermaster Sergeant Howlett and Sergeant Major Weber, instantly killing the former, rendering the latter insensible and igniting and exploding a box of cartridges. Others in the tent, and near by, felt the shock perceptibly. The rain fell in torrents for more than one hour, causing the streams to overflow their banks and inundating the low lands and marshes.

On the 26th day of May, General Heintzelman’s 3d Corps crossed to the South side of the Chickahominy, leaving Porter’s Corps alone on the North side.

On the afternoon of May 31st, the battle of Seven Pines or Fair Oaks was begun and continued on the 1st day of June. All the attacks of the enemy were repulsed with great loss to them.

About 9 or 10 o’clock in the evening of May 31st, our bri-
brigade was ordered to the banks of the Chickahominy, guns were loaded and stacked, and there it waited for the engineers to build a pontoon bridge across the river. The plan was for our brigade to cross soon as the pontoon bridge was finished and make a night attack upon the rebel works. The recent rains, however, had so swollen the river that its banks were overflowed and its width abnormally increased. This greatly delayed the construction of the bridge. Waiting in position until noon on the 1st day of June and the bridge not being completed, the brigade returned to camp. It was thought that while the enemy were engaged in assaulting our lines on the field of Fair Oaks, it was good strategy to storm their works near the South banks of the river. The execution of the plan failed on account of the untimely rise of the sluggish Chickahominy. The battle of Fair Oaks resulted in a splendid victory for our army.

From the 2d of June to the 25th the regiment was quite constantly engaged in camp, fatigue and picket duty along the Chickahominy. Some of the pickets of the respective armies were stationed near each other and became quite friendly and sociable. They established a sort of truce between themselves, not to fire on each other, but made an exception in the case of commissioned officers. First Lieut. Harry Kelley, however, disguised himself as a private soldier, visited the extreme picket post, held a friendly chat with the rebel picket and returned safely.

The men exchanged tobacco for coffee and bantered each other as to what would be the final outcome of the war. Then an order was promulgated forbidding the pickets to meet or converse. The order was published in every regiment. After the order had been published a man by the name of Kennedy, belonging to Company H, while on picket, met and conversed with a rebel soldier. After the example of the ambitious weather cock, Kennedy was anxious to be first to make known the nature of the important coming events. Among others he entrusted the secret to Lieut. Col. Rice. Lieut. Col. Rice deemed the information of so much importance that he decided that it should be forthwith laid before General Porter. A suggestion that Kennedy had been guilty of violating the plain provisions of a recent order did not deter him. A mount was procured for Kennedy and he and the Adjutant rode away to
General Porter's headquarters, where they arrived late in the evening, after the General had retired. The Adjutant awoke the General and laid before him the purpose of the visit.

The General replied, "Put the man in the guard house and I will punish him in the morning." The Adjutant sought to explain saying to him that Col. Rice thought that the information was so important that he would overlook the violation of the order. The General only repeated with greater emphasis, "Put the man in the guard house and I will punish him in the morning." Kennedy was put into the guard house. The Adjutant returned and reported the result to Col. Rice. Soon after daylight the next morning Col. Rice was seen riding rapidly toward Corps headquarters and presently Kennedy was seen wending his way back to camp on foot. What took place at that "sunrise court" never was officially reported.

On the 9th day of June the 5th Corps was reviewed by General McClellan and General Prim of the Spanish Army, after which Generals Prim and Porter visited the picket line.

On the 10th a party of rebel cavalry crossed the Pamunkey River, captured and set fire to the wagons of our forage train, and drove away 50 mules. This incident caused some excitement at the landing where the supplies of the army were stored.

During this period there was much sickness in the regiment. The hot weather and the miasma from the swamp had a telling effect in depleting the ranks.

During this period, also, Prof. Lowe made frequent ascensions with his balloon for the purpose of observing the position and movements of the enemy. The appearance of the balloon was sure to draw the fire of the enemy's guns.
CHAPTER VIII.

THE SEVEN DAYS' FIGHT.

The 26th day of June arrived. It was the first day of the Seven Days' Fight. It was what was known as the Battle of Mechanicsville. The Confederate Generals Longstreet, A. P. Hill and D. H. Hill, between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, crossed to the North side of the Chickahominy River and promptly formed their line of battle at and near Mechanicsville ready to attack. Their forces numbered about 10,000.

General McCall, commanding 3d Division, 5th Corps, which numbered about 5,000, took a strong position to resist the attack. From 4 o'clock until dark the enemy made repeated assaults upon the Union lines. Toward evening McCall's Division being hard pressed, the 1st and 2d Brigades of our Division were ordered to their support. During the 26th the 3d Brigade took position near Cold Harbor to protect the right flank and rear of the Union lines. Its position was changed at different times as the day wore on but it did not become actually engaged. Darkness put an end to this day's engagement. The repeated assaults of the enemy were everywhere repulsed with great slaughter. The combatants of both armies slept on their arms and waited developments of the next day.

At this time it was known that Stonewall Jackson was approaching with his command and would be in position to cooperate when the battle was renewed. It had also been recently learned that the order for General McDowell, with his command to cooperate with the army of the Potomac, had again been changed and that his command had been diverted to another purpose. At this critical time it became necessary to form new plans. General McClellan was in conference with General Porter until late at night. Before leaving, General McClellan said "Now, Fitz, you understand my views and the absolute necessity of holding the ground until arrangements over the river can be completed. Whichever of the two positions you take, hold it."
JOSEPH FERGUSON


Brevet Major Ferguson returned to Civil life and resided in Orange Co., New York until 1877, when he migrated to a Homestead Claim in Kansas, where he occupied his time in farming, etc., etc. Served two years as County Superintendent of Public Instruction and as Editor and Proprietor of the leading county paper, "The Kinsley Graphic."

During the years 1881-2 he was engaged in contracting and mining in the Elk Mountains, Colo. In 1884 he came to New Rochelle, N. Y., where he now resides.
Porter replied, "Give yourself no uneasiness, I shall hold to the last extremity." About 3 o'clock in the morning of May 27th, General Porter received orders to withdraw his command to Gaines Mills. Before daylight all the troops of the 5th Corps were cautiously withdrawn from the positions occupied during the night, and were moving to the several positions assigned to them for the coming day. The backward movement was conducted in a deliberate and orderly manner, and by 9 o'clock the new line of battle was formed. The 3d Brigade was formed with the 83d Penn. on the right and the Forty-Fourth N. Y. on the left, which was also the left of the entire line of battle.

The 12th N. Y was formed in a second line of battle to the rear of and supporting the 83d Penn.; and the 16th Mich. was formed to the rear of and in support of the Forty-Fourth New York.

The 1st Brigade was formed in a similar manner to the right of the 3d Brigade. A timely requisition had been made for intrenching tools but they did not arrive. Orders were, however, given to use the limited time and means at hand to throw up defensive works. Later in the day these works proved to be very useful. The Confederate forces engaged the day before, reinforced by Stonewall Jackson's command and other troops, swelling their number to 60,000 or more, advanced cautiously and formed their line of battle. The forces of the enemy were in command of General Robert E. Lee, who had succeeded to the command of the Army of Northern Virginia. They appeared in front of our brigade about 10 or 11 o'clock in the forenoon and commenced forming their line of battle. Lieut. Col. Rice, in his report, thus describes the field selected as the position of defense against the expected attack:

"The natural character of this position of defense is an extended field of high rolling ground, skirted in front and on the right by a thin copse of woods and a small creek running through a deep ravine. On the left a meadow extends along the Chickahominy as far as the eye can reach, the ground becoming low and marshy toward the banks of the river. The ground in front of this position, which was taken by the enemy as his line of attack, is high and rolling, overlooking the meadow and frequently furrowed by deep ravines and sluggish streams. The Forty-Fourth New York, holding the extreme left of the line, had thrown up a temporary breastwork of considerable strength."
Scarcely had these obstructions been thrown up before the line of skirmishers in front of the brigade gave evidence of the approach of the enemy. For nearly two hours, while the enemy was moving his troops into position on our center and right, the skirmishers and sharpshooters of the brigade, held in check the right of the enemy’s forces and frequently compelled entire regiments to fall back under the cover of the woods to escape their deadly fire. The effectiveness of this line of skirmishers and sharpshooters in front of our massed forces deserves especial notice. The names of these officers, belonging to the Forty-Fourth New York Volunteers are Captain Larabee, Lieuts. Gas-kill, Kelley, Weber, Becker and Orderly Sergeant Grannis. I would also most favorably mention, in this connection, the name of Acting Adjutant E. A. Nash who was with the skirmishers in front part of the day communicating the various changes in position taken by the enemy.”

About 2:30 P.M. the 3d Brigade was attacked in force. This attack was preceded by a light attack on the right and center. The enemy were evidently developing our line and feeling for its weak point. They did not find the weak point opposite our brigade and were forced to fall back with considerable loss. The second attack upon the 3d Brigade took place about 5:30 o’clock P.M. This attack was also preceded by a like attack on the right and center of the general line. It was more severe and determined than the first attack but met the same reception as the first and the forces of the enemy were again forced back with great loss. The entire brigade was for the first time today brought into action. Slocum’s Division reached the battlefield from the South Side of the river about 4 o’clock P.M. and took a vigorous part during the remainder of the engagement. Porter’s Corps and Slocum’s Division, numbering about 30,000, were contesting this memorable field against the choicest troops of the Confederate Army which numbered at least 60,000.

Col. Powell, in his history of the 5th Corps, says:

“For hours the air had been burdened with the roar of guns, the crash and plunge of shot, the bursting of shells, the whir of canister and hissing of a fearful leaden hail, mingled with the shouts of the combatants and the cries and groans of wounded and dying,—but still the Union line held fast and not a foot was given away.”

The third and final assault of the day began shortly after 6 o’clock P.M. The enemy had gathered for a final effort. The attack was general along the whole line. The fighting
Finding the pressure upon General Martindale's line (which was next in line to the right of the 3d Brigade), I moved a portion of my command to his support; with the hope and endeavor to hold the enemy in check, who by their vastly superior strength and overpowering reinforcements of fresh troops, had succeeded in breaking a portion of General Martindale's line, without disgrace to any portion of his command, for no men could ever have fought better, braver or more determinedly.”

Lieut. Col. Rice in his report, in part, said:

“On the left of the line the enemy was constantly repulsed until late in the afternoon, when an entire brigade charged upon our line, broke through the left of the forces on our right, and vigorously attacked the right flank of our brigade. Thus severely pressed on the right and front by a superior force, the 83d Penn. and the 12th N. Y., which supported it, were obliged to fall back. They were now quickly rallied by the Commanding General and the 16th Mich. was ordered to their support. Not far from this point of time Col. McLane of the 83d Penn. gallantly fell at the head of his regiment,—the noblest soldier of us all,—fell honored, loved, mourned by us all. Here, too, fell Major Naghel and many other gallant officers of the same regiment who freely gave their lives for their country. They all sleep well. Their names are immortal. In the meantime the 83d Penn. and the 16th Mich. not being able to stand the deadly fire of the enemy from the right and rear joined the Forty-Fourth N. Y. Now the enemy was drawing nearer and nearer around us, but still we poured into his advancing ranks a terrible fire. At this moment Major Van Vegesack, aid de camp, informed me that the General had ordered him to bring off from the field the remaining regiments of the brigade. I, at once, sorrowfully beheld the utter hopelessness of the unequal contest and ordered a retreat. The enemy in our rear along the entire right, upon the crest of the hill, poured into our ranks from both musketry and artillery a sheet of iron and lead. Still the column pressed forward across the long meadow, its ranks becoming thinner till at length through marsh, and swamp, and tangled underwood, dense and almost impassable, amid falling trees and bursting shells, it reached the river and plunging in waded to the opposite banks.”

It is thought that the foregoing extract from the report of Lieut. Col. Rice, being made at the time, would furnish the most vivid description of the gallant conduct of the regiment at the battle of Gaines Mills. The regiment lost in the battle 61 in killed, wounded and missing. Among the wounded were Captains Vanderlip and McRoberts and Lieutenants Gaskill and
Becker. No troops fought better than Butterfield's Brigade and had it not been assailed by overwhelming numbers in flank and rear its position could not have been carried. The 83d Penn., which held a position in the front line of battle to the right of the Forty-Fourth, occupied the position of greater danger and sustained itself in a most creditable manner under most trying circumstances. Its loss was very heavy, but its brilliant record was unsurpassed on that field. Wet, weary, without knapsacks, haversacks or blankets, some time after darkness had enveloped the earth, the Forty-Fourth New York and the 83d Penn. respectively assembled their broken ranks on the South banks of the Chickahominy. On crossing to the South side of the river we came within the territorial command of General Smith. The 83d Penn. arrived on the South side of the river about the same time as the Forty-Fourth New York. The two regiments had shared together the fortunes of the day. The dead and wounded of the entire brigade were left upon the battlefield. Poncho tents, knapsacks, haversacks and blankets were also abandoned. Weary, hungry and battle-begrimed, we came as uninvited and unexpected guests. General Smith's Adjutant General came to Lieut. Col. Rice and said that General Smith was expecting a night attack and desired his command to remain. As requested, the regiment took position in the rifle pits to the left of the fort and a little later rations were issued. In one or two hours the Forty-Fourth was relieved by other troops and moved back into an open field, lay down and sought much needed rest, without tents or blankets. Before daylight on the morning of the 28th the regiment was ordered out to aid in repelling an attack, for which purpose ammunition was issued to the men. As soon as the attacking party was repulsed the command again sought rest. Soon after daylight the 83d Penn. and the Forty-Fourth N. Y. rejoined the Division near General Porter's headquarters. About 2 o'clock the brigade was ordered to take position to guard a ford on the Chickahominy, and soon thereafter was relieved and marched to Savage Station. A halt was made a short distance from the station and the regiment bivouacked for the night. We were still without tents or blankets and it rained hard all night.

Early in the morning of June 29th the Division marched to
Born in Cheektowaga, N. Y., May 14, 1840. He relates that he was raised on a farm and at the age of eighteen years commenced an apprenticeship at blacksmithing and served in that capacity for three years.

Enlisted in Company A, 44th N. Y. V. I. in Aug., 1861. Was with the regiment until it reached Yorktown, Va. in 1862, where he was taken with typhoid fever and removed to U. S. General Hospital, Annapolis, Md. After a long sickness which left him unfit for service at the Front, he served as hospital nurse until the spring of 1863, when he returned to, and remained with the regiment until July 2, 1863. On that date he was wounded by buckshot in the left cheek at the Battle of Gettysburg, and was sent to U. S. General Hospital, West Philadelphia. Returned to regiment about Aug. 20, 1863. His next and last departure from the regiment was near the Weldon R. R. not far from Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864, when he was disabled by gunshot wounds in left hand and left knee. Was then taken to Slough Barracks Hospital, near Alexandria, Va., and was there when the regiment was mustered out Oct. 11, 1864. The wounds that he received at the Weldon R. R. in his hand and knee made him a cripple for life. Honorably discharged May 4, 1865.
White Oak Swamp on a reconnaissance and not discovering any of the enemy made arrangements to bivouac for the night. Orders were very soon received that the entire 5th Corps was to make a night march. The march was to be made with the least possible noise and with the utmost caution. The route taken was along a highway bordered on both sides by dense woods. In the middle of the night, while everybody and everything were obscured by dense darkness, a sudden and unexpected noise was heard. It sounded like the tread of horsemen. For a moment the entire body of troops was thrown into a panic. The road was instantly cleared. Men fired their muskets without purpose or aim. This episode caused no little amusement when it was learned that two lively mules, having a frolic of their own, were responsible for the commotion. The previous silent march was then resumed. General Porter was at the head of the column, conducting the movement under the direction of a single guide. The guide had taken the wrong road, and the mistake was not discovered by General Porter, until he came unexpectedly upon an outpost of the enemy's picket line. It was a narrow escape for him. The entire distance travelled had to be retraced. When daylight came a halt was made near the starting point of the evening before and everybody was soon stretched on the ground for rest. Soon orders came and the march was resumed towards Turkey Bridge, which point was reached about 11 A.M. In the afternoon of June 30th the troops were formed in line by brigades and General McClellan rode past in review. The troops were much fatigued by the almost continuous marching and fighting, but the Commanding General was cheered with considerable enthusiasm. During this day different parts of the army were hotly engaged on different fields. The location of Porter's Corps was such that it took an active part in the engagement of White Oak Swamp and Turkey Bend. Late in the afternoon the 3d Brigade was subjected to quite a hot artillery fire. An incident here occurred which was quite far-reaching in its consequences. The regiment was in position of close column by division. An order was given by which it was sought to change front to the left, thereby establishing a new line at right angles to the former. Some of the rear companies failed to understand
the order and a temporary confusion ensued. At this juncture General Butterfield rode up in haste and with much emphasis said: "Colonel Stryker what in H—l are you doing with that battalion?" To which the reply was made, "I am obeying orders, sir" General Butterfield said, "Obeying the Devil. Get down from that position. I have heard of you before, sir. Who is next in command?" Col. Stryker dismounted and went to the rear and never again assumed command of the regiment. He was succeeded by Lieut. Col. Rice.

The men slept on their arms that night and were ready for duty at a moment's call. The attacks of the enemy on the 30th were all successfully repulsed. Jefferson Davis, President of the pseudo-Confederacy, was present on the field with the Confederate Army. He came out there for the express purpose of seeing General Lee bag our army. His expectation, fortunately, however, was not realized. On the night of June 30th, Morell's Division slept on their arms. The fighting of the day before and the relative positions of the armies indicated that the battle might be renewed at any moment. Commanding officers were busy during the night in correcting their lines and preparing for the contest. Five days had now elapsed since the fighting began. During all that time our brigade had slept at irregular intervals without tents or blankets and much of the time were on short rations. The battle of Malvern Hill was fought on Tuesday, July 1st. It was the greatest of the Seven Days' battles. The battlefield is briefly described in General McClellan's reports as—

"An elevated plateau of about a mile and a half by three fourths of a mile in area, well cleared of timber and with several converging roads running over it. In front are many defensible ravines, and the ground slopes gradually toward the North and East to the woodland, giving clear ranges for artillery in those directions. Towards the Northwest the plateau falls off more abruptly into a ravine which extends to the James River. From the position of the enemy his most obvious lines of attack would come from the direction of Richmond and the White Oak Swamp and almost of a necessity strike upon our left wing. Porter's Corps held the left of the line."

At sunrise on the morning of July 1st, the 3d Brigade was under arms and moving to the position assigned to it in the order of battle. The first position taken was toward the left of the general line and to the rear of woods encircling that
part of the field. The assigned position had hardly been taken when the artillery of both armies became engaged. The enemy followed with a spirited attack of infantry, lasting about 2 hours, which was completely repulsed. Another and more determined attack was made about 11 o'clock A. M. toward the right of the general line, which lasted about 3 hours, and which was finally repulsed with great slaughter. "About 2 o'clock a column of the enemy was observed moving toward our right, but beyond the reach of our artillery. The column was long, occupying more than 2 hours in passing a given point, but it disappeared and was not heard of again in that part of the field. The presumption is that it returned by the rear and participated in the attack made afterwards upon our left."

The regiment spent the day until about 4 or 5 o'clock P. M. in guarding batteries and listening to the terrible onsets of battle in other parts of the field. It is always trying for troops to remain inactive and unprotected upon a battlefield subject to a fierce artillery fire. Notwithstanding the terribly exhausting experience of the preceding 5 days our troops displayed great enthusiasm. Their determination and staying qualities were manifest by cheer after cheer that echoed and re-echoed along the whole line. About 5 o'clock P. M. the enemy opened on our left with the full force of his artillery. For nearly one hour the air was filled with whizzing shot and bursting shells. Several casualties occurred in the regiment at this time while prone upon the earth awaiting orders. What followed is graphically described in the report of Lieut. Col. Rice.

"For two hours the brigade calmly and firmly endured the severest fire of shell, grape, canister, shrapnel and round shot, without a man leaving the ranks save those who were wounded. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon the enemy attacked the left of our line with great vigor and the General moved up the 83d Penn. and 16th Mich. to support certain batteries in front, and soon afterwards the Forty-Fourth N. Y. was ordered to deploy and prepare for action. At this time while the musketry fire of the enemy was terrific and he seemed to be successfully advancing against all opposition, the bugle sound of the 3d Brigade to charge was heard above the din of battle. The Forty-Fourth N. Y. Volunteers was ordered to advance. * * * Onward the Forty-Fourth marched in regular line of battle, with its colors far advanced, passing line after line of our troops, who loudly cheered our flag as we steadily and firmly pressed on, till at
length beyond the extreme front of our forces and within 100 yards of the enemy, the regiment was ordered to charge bayonets upon his line. Scarcely had the regiment charged 50 yards towards the enemy before his lines broke and fell back, leaving his colors upon the field some 20 or 30 yards in front of our regiment. A dozen officers and soldiers sprang forward from our ranks to seize them when a Sergeant of the 83d Penn. (which regiment we had passed on our right in the charge) * * * rushed forward and running across the entire right wing of our regiment outstripped all his competitors in the race, seized the colors and bore them off.

Another brigade of the enemy was now advancing toward us. My command was ordered to halt and commence firing. For nearly half an hour the regiment held this brigade at bay by its constant and unerring fire. * * * The Forty-Fourth entered this engagement with 225 men. Its loss was 11 killed, 84 wounded and 4 missing. Among the wounded were Captain Schaffer and First Lieut. Woodworth, the latter mortally.

I desire especially to commend to the most favorable notice of the General Commanding the gallant conduct of Private James B. Hitchcock of Company K, who, after 4 color bearers had been shot down, asked permission to carry the colors, and though subsequently wounded twice, refused to resign the flag into any other hands than those of the Commanding Officer who had entrusted it to him. I would also call the attention of the General to the gallant and faithful conduct on the field of battle of Corporal Blasdell of Company H, who was shot in the arm early in the action and was urged by his Captain to go to the rear, but he preferred to remain when he was struck in the head and face by the enemy's balls and fell supposing himself mortally wounded. Lying upon the ground, he bade his Captain farewell and told him to say to his parents that he died in a good cause. Afterwards recovering from the first shock he walked from the field of battle during the night to Harrison's Landing, carrying his musket and straps and delivered them into the hands of his Captain, with request that he would preserve the same until he should be able to return to duty. I would also commend to the notice of the General the good conduct of the following officers, non-commissioned officers and soldiers during the engagement: Captains Conner, Larabee, Schaffer and Danks; Lieutenants: Woodworth, Nash, Weber, and Herenden; Sergeants: Russell, Dunham, Rexford, Thomas, Johnson, Sentell, Weaver, Campbell, Mason and Hatch; Corporals: Hillebrandt, Wilbur, Kinney, Longwell, Harris, Whitbeck and St. John; Privates: Watson, Ferris, Pabodie, Skinner, Wood, Burnett, McClanethan, Case, Buck, Angus, Ferguson, Seeley, Oliver, Damms, Duff and Wendell."

The foregoing are extracts copied from the official report of Lieut. Col. Rice. The account would be incomplete without adding somewhat to the description therein contained.
CHARLES WARREN GIBBS.

Of English parents, came of Revolutionary stock, his grandmother, Eunice Hinckley, having been a niece of General Warren who was killed at Bunker Hill; father, Samuel W. Gibbs, born at Litchfield, Conn.; mother, Harriet Hinckley, born at Albany, N. Y., where the subject of this sketch, one of their ten children, was born Nov. 8, 1838.

He was selected to represent his (Albany) ward in this regiment, was mustered in as 2d Lieutenant of Company F, Aug. 17, 1861 and as Captain of Company I, Dec. 24, 1862.

He was with the regiment in all battles from siege of Yorktown to Gettysburg; was severely wounded, captured and paroled at Second Bull Run, Aug. 30, 1862 and carried his left arm in a sling in all subsequent battles. On account of wounds he was transferred to the 21st Regiment Vet. Res. Corps and was in active field service in resisting Early's raid on Washington, July, 1864. Honorably discharged April 11, 1866. He was married to Eliza W. White of Providence, R. I., and they now reside at Brooklyn, N. Y.
Just before the charge the Brigade Bugler came down just to the rear of the regiment and sounded a bugle call. Lieut. Col. Rice, who was sitting upon the ground, said: "Bugler what is that?" He replied: "The General, sir, told me to sound the charge." Lieut. Col. Rice sprang to his feet, drew his sword, and commanded, "Forty-Fourth fall in." The regiment was in line in a moment. Lieut. Col. Rice then said: "Forty-Fourth, I want you to charge today as you never charged before." The regiment then advanced. It appeared to advance independently of any other troops. While thus advancing, commingling with the terrible din and carnage of battle the voice of Lieut. Col. Rice could be heard shouting, "Men we are Christians and we can die." This strange episode in battle is understood to have called from a member of Company H, "I don't see what the H is the use of his saying that for we are dying fast enough."

While at the farthest point at the front reached by the regiment there were no troops on its right or left, the enemy were driven back in confusion and there held at bay as long as the ammunition lasted. Several of the enemy appeared on our right rear and some of our file closers were seen to face in that direction and deliver some well directed shots. This phase of the battle was called to the attention of the writer by Sergeant Darling of Company H. After the ammunition was all exhausted the regiment was faced to the rear, deliberately marched back in good order, and re-formed on the left of the 83d Penn. The shadows of night and the dense smoke of battle enveloped the field, long before the fighting of infantry ceased. The line of blaze of the enemy's fire afforded the only target for our troops. When relieved the regiment marched to the rear. At the close of the battle the enemy had been everywhere overwhelmingly repulsed.

Lieut. Col. Rice in his report, states that the regiment entered the engagement with 225 men. It is believed that number covered the entire total reported for duty and included many not in the fighting line. The writer was Acting Adjutant at the time and has in his possession data from which the official report was made. While the data referred to do not in terms tell the number actually engaged, they do show that the killed, wounded and missing numbered 99 as stated
by Lieut. Col. Rice and also states that there were left only 98 muskets in the entire regiment. It is the writer's recollection, confirmed by the above data, that the regiment took into battle 200 muskets. In the report, quoted above, it was stated that Lieut. Woodworth was mortally wounded. This, happily, proved not to be the case. While fearfully wounded and his face disfigured he has lived to enjoy many useful, happy years. This gallant officer was obliged to leave the service, however, on account of disability sustained in this battle.

There is another incident connected with the report of Lieut. Col. Rice that may be of interest to recall. It is as follows:

"Nor would I forget to mention here the most gallant conduct of Major Barnum of the 12th N. Y. Vols., who constantly exposed his life to gain information as to the position of the enemy during the day. This gallant officer now sleeps in death. He fell mortally wounded at the head of his regiment on the first instant. His last words were, 'My wife, My boy, My country's flag.' The thousand streams of the Peninsula are red with the best blood of the North, but none are crimsoned with purer or nobler than that which flowed from his heart—a heart entirely devoted to his country."

A few days later it was learned that Major Barnum was not killed but a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. When Lieut. Col. Rice was informed of this fact, referring to his report, he said: "Well, what I lost in fact I made up in rhetoric." The fighting of the day being over, a detail was sent to care for the dead and wounded. Many brave, noble men fought here their last fight. Quite late at night the survivors, not sent out on the detail, lay down as heretofore without tents or blankets, to sleep, not having had anything to eat since morning. Fatigue overcame the pangs of hunger and the opportunity to rest was promptly utilized.

After 2 or 3 hours sleep and about 1 o'clock A. M. of July 2d the regiment was awakened from sleep and ordered to march. It was then learned for the first time that the Army of the Potomac was moving from Richmond instead of towards it. No army ever experienced greater humiliation. Darkness concealed the evidences of its grief. The patience, endurance and bravery of the army had been superb. The blame did not rest with the rank and file. Where did it rest? We were leaving a victorious field and retreating before a
defeated army. Our gallant dead and wounded were left in the hands of the enemy. Many years have intervened but the humiliation and unfruitful result of that campaign still remain. About daylight on that direful occasion a heavy rain storm set in which continued during the rest of the day and the following night. The rain fell in torrents, the mud grew deeper and deeper, and still the Army of the Potomac moved slowly towards its new base on the James River. The feeble attacks of the enemy on our rear guard were successfully resisted. About 9 o'clock A.M. we came to a halt in a grain field. Rations were soon issued and the hunger that had lingered more or less acutely during the past 7 days was stayed. More time was required to recuperate from excessive exposure and fatigue. The opportunity came at last but conveniences were quite limited. The problem was presented as to how to construct a protection from rain and mud with a limited number of fence rails, poles and sheaves of grain. These were the only materials at hand and ingenuity was taxed to its limit. The day wore away, night came and still it rained. Neither tattoo nor taps were required to quiet the camp. To cease moving was the only necessary condition to induce sleep. When sunshine reappeared, clothing was dried which added materially to the comfort of the situation. Regular rations were issued but there was a lack of tents and blankets.

On the 4th day of July, our National holiday, a salute was fired. Preparations were made for General McClellan to review the army. Other duties, however, demanded his attention and other arrangements were made. General Martindale's Brigade marched in review past our brigade, after which General Martindale, seated in his saddle, made a short, eloquent and patriotic address, in which he highly praised the conduct of the Forty-Fourth N.Y at the battle of Hanover C.H. when under his command. As soon as the army reached Harrison's Landing Col. Stryker sent in his resignation which was promptly accepted on the 7th. He had failed to meet the expectations of the regiment, its promoters and friends. President Lincoln reviewed the 5th Corps in the evening of July 8th. He expressed amazement and much feeling when the remnant of the Forty-Fourth was pointed out to him. In his lifetime Col. Conner frequently referred to the President's
expression of sorrow on seeing the regiment. On the 3d day of July President Lincoln sent a dispatch to the General commanding and among other things said: “I am satisfied that yourself, officers and men, have done the best you could. All accounts say better fighting never was done.”

General McClellan, in his report, after the battle of Malvorn Hill says:

“This closed the hard fighting which had continued from the afternoon of the 26th ultimo, in a daily series of engagements wholly unparalleled on this continent for determination and slaughter on both sides.”

General Porter, in his report, of the Seven Days battle, says:

“I can not close without a tribute in general terms to the gallant officers and men who have day after day contended successfully against immense odds in severe battles, made long marches, endured exposure, fatigue and hunger without a murmur; and patiently awaited attack of the immense forces of the enemy pouring upon us. This gallant band has on three occasions withstood the brunt of attack of the main forces of the enemy and finally driven him from the field when expecting success to crown his efforts.”

General Morell, in his report of 1st Division covering the same dates, says:

“I can not speak too highly of the endurance and courage displayed by officers and men during the period embraced in this report. From the moment we were summoned to Mechanicsville till we arrived at Harrison's they were constantly on the alert and though without shelter, and at times without food, they responded with the utmost alacrity to every call to duty.”

On reaching Harrison’s Landing General Butterfield issued a circular of which the following is a copy:

“Headquarters Butterfield's Brigade.
Morell's Division.
Harrison's Landing, July 7, 1862.

Brave Soldiers of the Third Brigade:
It is with no ordinary pride that your General promulgates to you General Orders No. 4 from the headquarters of the army corps.
Your bravery and gallantry have won my love and you are as dear to me as brothers.
Let the spirit and the pride which have always distinguished you be renewed and redoubled. Your children’s children will be proud of your noble acts and your country will love you.
CHARLES D. GRANNIS.

Born March 17, 1840, at Fredonia, N. Y., enlisted at Brocton, N. Y., and joined Company A, 44th N. Y. at Buffalo, Aug. 7, 1861; joined the regiment at Albany and was transferred to Company H, Sept. 19, 1861; assisted in enlisting Company H; promoted to First Sergeant Sept. 20, 1861; Second Lieutenant, Nov. 30, 1862; First Lieutenant, Dec. 31, 1862; Captain of Company B, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with Regiment at Albany, Oct. 11, 1864. Died at Alamo, Mich., Jan. 12, 1901.

He was captured at the Battle of Gaines Mills, Va., June 27, 1862, and confined in Libby Prison, Richmond, Va., until paroled.

A fellow soldier, whom he nursed back to life and cared for through terrible experiences while both were confined in Libby Rebel Prison, mentions him as a brave and faithful soldier and friend.
44th New York Volunteer Infantry

[Chap. VIII. Shelled Across James River. July 31, 1862]

Let every one, officers and men, make renewed exertions; and let the next call to arms find the brigade as it always has heretofore, unflinching, unfaltering, devoted to the country and the honor of its flag.

Let the proud recollection of the glorious names your banners will bear redouble your strength and zeal, so that as heretofore you will equal twice the number of the enemy.


Thomas J. Hoyt,
Asst. Adj. Genl."

In his report, General Butterfield said: "It is with mingled feelings of sorrow and pride that I close this report. The plains of Hanover, the banks of the Chickahominy, the heights of Malvern are wet with the blood of the gallant dead of the brigade."

In the engagements known as the Seven Days Battles the Army of the Potomac was composed of four army corps in which the casualties aggregated 15,849 and of this number the 5th Corps alone sustained a loss of 7,601 or nearly one-half of the entire loss.

On reaching Harrison's Landing the army was in need of rest, rations, tents and blankets. The 5th Corps was placed in reserve and had little to do except camp duty. Its camp was not far from the North banks of the James River. In the middle of the night on July 31st the enemy placed 43 pieces of artillery on the South bank of the river, opposite our camp and opened upon our army a brisk cannonade. An unexpected attack at such an unseasonable hour had the effect to create much excitement. This was more noticeable among non-combatants and camp followers. Presently our artillery and gunboats got into position and made it so uncomfortable for the enemy that they were glad to get away. The next morning some of our troops were sent across the river and so placed as to prevent another such attack. On the 4th day of August the 3d Brigade crossed to the South side of the river and remained 5 days. We were encamped upon the plantation of Edmund Ruffin. This plantation was a large one, well managed and cultivated. It bore evidences of thrift and luxurious living. There were chickens, pigs, turkeys, potatoes, green corn and different kinds of fruit without price and in quantities to suit the taker. Had it not been for that midnight
attack this pleasant entertainment would not have been experienced. While there was an order in force against foraging, Col. Rice was heard to remark: "Boys, you know the orders against foraging, but if you catch a pig don’t let him squeal."

There was a rumor circulated through our camp that a cow became so attached to the troops that she actually followed them in their return to the North side of the river. Another version of the affair was that the attachment of the cow to the regiment was due to the gentle urging of "Faithful Jim," the enterprising negro servant of a Lieutenant of Co. I. The cow proved to be a valuable asset to our regimental hospital.

After 5 days of restful duty and high living return was made to the North side of the river and to the usual army rations of hard tack and pork.

Schreiber's Band was regularly mustered in at Albany, N. Y., on the 14th day of September, 1861. It had the reputation of being one of the finest bands in the State of New York. It was an attractive feature on all public occasions. It never failed to respond in an efficient and cheerful manner whenever called upon. On leaving Albany Schreiber's Band led the regiment in its march from the barracks to the boat landing, through the streets of New York and along the famous Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington. Everywhere it received generous applause. During the winter of 1861-2 it frequently cheered and enlivened the camp with delightful music. Our dress parades, conducted by that typical soldier, Adjutant Knox, supplemented by the ever-credible cooperation of the band, were unique and of a superior order.

The band led the way when the regiment marched into the fortified works at Yorktown. It never missed an opportunity to cheer and encourage the troops during the Seven Days' battle in front of Richmond. In the midst of disaster, sorrow and gloom, on the 4th day of July, 1862, it did not fail to kindle anew heroic purpose by its lofty patriotic strains. It was mustered out on the 10th day of July, 1862, at Harrison's Landing. Its departure seemed like losing an old and valued friend. Is it not within the realms of faith to believe that all the dear and tried comrades, in the near bye and bye may again assemble on the eternal camping ground at a dress parade, conducted by the much-loved Knox and thrilled by the inspiring music of Schreiber's superb band?
CHAPTER IX.

THE ARMY LEAVES THE PENINSULA—BATTLE OF SECOND BULL RUN.

General Lee, surmising that movements connected with the Army of the Potomac indicated an intention to abandon the Peninsula, started the bulk of his army North to overwhelm Pope before reinforcements could reach him. At 5 o'clock P.M. on the 14th day of August, General Porter received orders to move with his corps. About 8 or 9 o'clock that same evening, the corps struck camp and was on the march. Troops moved about half a mile and bivouacked for the night. At 3 o'clock the next morning, march was resumed and continued during the day, crossing the Chickahominy River on a pontoon bridge, and halting for the night about one mile from the river. Before halting for the night the regiment had marched 21 miles. An early start was made on the morning of the 16th and Williamsburg was reached about 3 o'clock P.M., a march of 12 miles having been made. The balance of the day was spent in visiting the town and the field on which was fought the hotly contested battle of May 6th. There were to be seen many evidences of battle. Williamsburg is the location of William and Mary College, the oldest college in the U.S. except Harvard. The regiment was again on the march at an early hour on the morning of the 17th. The weather was hot and the roads were dusty. Yorktown was reached about 3:30 P.M., and having marched 12 miles the regiment went into bivouac on the same grounds occupied by it during the siege. Capt. W.H. Revere of Company C, was Provost Marshal at this place. Bright and early the next morning the regiment resumed its march to Hampton, which place was reached about 5 o'clock P.M. troops having marched about 24 miles. We again encamped on our old camp ground, occupied before starting up the Peninsula. Many battles had been fought, many brave men had been lost by disease and in battle, much toil and fatigue
had been endured and no appreciable gain had been made in the suppression of the infamous rebellion. Early in the morning of Tuesday, the 19th day of August, we were again on the march and reached Newport News about 10 o'clock A. M. At 4 o'clock P. M. the regiment embarked on the steamer New Brunswick, steamed down to Fortress Monroe and awaited the balance of the brigade. We reached Acquia Creek about 8 o'clock A. M. on the morning of the 20th, and immediately took transportation on the cars for Falmouth, which place was reached about 10 o'clock A. M. Here the regiment went into bivouac. About 5 o'clock on the evening of August 22d, orders were received and the Division took up its line of march along the banks of the Rappahannock River and continued its march until midnight. From this time until the 26th our movements appeared irregular and uncertain, but along or near the river. Kelley's Ford was reached on the 26th. Teams were sent back from this point to Fredericksburg for rations and forage. All who were sick or disabled were also sent back. About midnight on the day the teams were sent back, orders were received to march at once to Bealeton Station on the line of the railroad. It became necessary to burn or destroy everything that could not be carried. On reaching the latter place it was learned that the enemy had intervened between our army and Washington, that they had captured and burned cars and supplies and torn up the railroad track. This information was more impressive because we were separated from our supply train and rations were nearly consumed. On the 27th near Bealeton, Lieut. Herenden was detailed by an order of the Division Commander to return over the route recently traversed, to Fredericksburg, with instructions to gather up and turn back all stragglers, sutlers and camp followers, who were liable to be captured in the territory recently abandoned. A start was made with about 100 sick and otherwise disabled soldiers. As the movement progressed many accessions were made to the number. Falmouth was reached on the 29th with a large disorganized mass of people, horses, mules, including a great variety of vehicles drawn by horses, mules, oxen and cows. At Falmouth transportation was taken by cars to Acquia Creek, thence by steamer to Alexandria, which place was reached on the 31st. At
Was born in 1837 at Dayton, Cattaraugus County, New York, and always resided in that town, except four years, in which he resided in Missouri.

He enlisted in Co. H, 44th N. Y. V. I., on Oct. 2, 1861, and served with that company during his entire enlistment. He was promoted Corporal Dec. 10, 1862, was appointed color-guard May 8, 1864 and soon after carried the colors until the final discharge of the regiment.

He was in every battle in which the regiment was engaged except the second battle of Bull Run. He was present for duty every day during his service except about two weeks when sick with erysipelas.

In 1865 he married Philena Johnson, who has been a most faithful and devoted wife. They have four children: Lizzie M. Hall, Alethea M. Volk, Clara S. Perrin and George Adgate Gregg, all of whom are happily married and enjoy the respect of all who know them.

The subject of this sketch is a prosperous farmer who enjoys the confidence and respect of a large circle of friends and acquaintances. His excellent record as a soldier, his pure upright life as a man and citizen furnish a legacy for posterity more valuable than gold or silver.
Camp Convalescent Lieut. Herenden turned over 482 soldiers belonging to many different regiments and organizations. The above number did not include a variety of persons not attached to the service. It is doubtful if another such a motley and incongruous array was witnessed during the war. At Bealeton Station General Porter got into communication with General Pope, who was in command of the army operating against the enemy. The Confederate Army had out-maneuvered the armies operating on the line of the Rappahannock and passed around the flank of the troops commanded by General Pope. Before this time there had been an army commanded by General Banks, an army commanded by General Sigel, an army commanded by General McDowell, and the Army of the Potomac commanded by General McClellan. These were separate commands apparently operating without concert of action and contrary to well established military precedents.

Perhaps all of the armies have not been here named, but enough have been named to show a clear violation of the well settled military rule, that "to invade a country successfully you must have one line of operations and one army under one General." The situation had become critical. These separate commands were hastily thrown together to contend with a compact, well organized and ably commanded army. Our marching was continued from day to day as fast and far as endurance would permit. On passing along the railroad, it was apparent that the devastating hand of war had been at work. The brigade went into bivouac on the night of the 28th of August at Warrenton Station. Before daylight on the morning of the 29th, line was again formed and the march resumed. At this time all rations had been consumed. The route of the 5th Corps was in the direction of Groveton, which place was reached late in the afternoon. While on the march, some little time before halting for the day, Col. Rice had a conversation with Col. Fred T. Locke, General Porter's Assistant Adjutant General. They were riding side by side General Porter on the right of Col. Locke and with the writer, who was Acting Adjutant, riding on the left of Col. Rice. Col. Rice said: "Locke, are we expected to fight today?" Locke replied, "Yes, we have orders to that effect." Col. Rice
said: "Why, Locke, my men are in no condition to fight. They are entirely out of rations and all tired out." Locke replied, "I know it. It is too bad, but it can't be helped. We have positive orders to attack at once."

We halted somewhat before sundown but did not attack. There was, however, some brisk cannonading carried on at this place. The line of dust made it apparent that the enemy were on the march. A detail from the regiment was made for picket duty that night.

Capt. Bourne who had charge of the picket line states: "Just before dark on the 29th of August a party of about 20 men under my command was ordered on picket and directed by Col. Rice to take a position near a fence about 50 rods in front of the regiment. Soon after the men were placed in position, (which they occupied alone), having no connection with other pickets, a party of the enemy took position just over the fence. As they approached with the usual chattering talk the Forty-Fourth party were cautioned to remain perfectly silent.

Their line extended beyond each end of ours. We lay there until after they were relieved. As daylight approached and our regiment had been moved during the night the little party was marched to the point where the regiment was left and taking the fresh trail fortunately overtook the command just as the first shots were fired at the smoke where our boys were preparing to roast green corn."

Before daylight on the morning of the 30th the regiment started on the march without withdrawing its pickets, marched about 7 miles and halted upon the field where the first battle of Bull Run had been fought. By some misunderstanding of orders, General Morell, commanding our Division, with his staff, marched to Centerville, followed by General Griffin and his Brigade. This left General Butterfield in command of the 1st and 3d Brigades of our Division, and Col. Weeks of the 12th N. Y in command of our Brigade. About 9 o'clock A.M. the regiment was formed in support of a battery and the position assigned was such that it was exposed to a brisk fire of the enemy's artillery. Several casualties occurred here. It was another of those uncomfortable positions, where troops were required to remain inactive and take the consequences.
The shots and shells of the enemy would go plowing through the air, buzzing, shrieking and bursting, more or less elevated above the ground, and bearing audible evidence of their destructive nature. Then, again, they would strike the ground with great force, diverge from a direct line, continue in a new course until another object was struck when their courses would again change, making their final destination very uncertain and carrying havoc in their irregular trails. Capt. Bourne quite graphically describes his experience while in this position. He related that he saw or heard one of those shots coming in his direction with its nerve-racking, unearthly screeching, strike the ground several times and each time bounce off in a new direction and momentarily approaching nearer; that he first dodged his head one way, then the other, and finally decided that he could not tell where the d—d thing was coming and shut up his eyes and said to himself “Good bye, old Bourne, you will be an angel in less than a week.”

About 1 o’clock P. M. the Brigade advanced about one-half of a mile and halted in a piece of woods. Two companies of the Forty-Fourth were immediately thrown out to strengthen the skirmish line. Before advancing, General Butterfield, commanding the Division, called the officers together and explained the general plan of the battle. The right of the general line was to force the enemy in their front, while the left was to slowly fall back and thus have the entire line of battle turn on the center as a pivot. By this movement it was intended to swing the army around so as to establish it between the enemy and Washington. It was well enough to understand the general plan, but a regiment is such a small part of a large army that it does not readily appear to what part of the plan it belongs. About 3 o’clock P. M. the Brigade was ordered to advance and attack the enemy. When the line emerged from the woods it encountered a fence which caused some delay and temporary confusion. It was then discovered that the infantry of the enemy was formed within easy musket range, in a railroad cut, with a considerable embankment which afforded a most complete protection. Back of the infantry upon the other side of the railroad cut, upon higher ground, many pieces of artillery were placed. After passing the woods the field between the lines was level and unob-
structured. The entire space between the woods and the railroad cut, occupied by the enemy, was covered by their artillery raking the whole field with shot, shell and canister. Added to this was the terrible murderous fire of the infantry. On reaching the open field, after correcting alignments, the Brigade advanced rapidly on a charge. The assault was made with great spirit and determination. The Forty-Fourth reached a point in quite close proximity to the line of the enemy, successfully diminishing his fire. The engagement had lasted about one-half of an hour when a line of rebel infantry was discovered advancing on our right apparently unopposed. Retreat was ordered, and the fire of the enemy became more brisk and destructive than before. Our troops suffered severely on recrossing the open field. The enemy followed quite closely our retreating Brigade. There was a line of regulars, belonging to the 2d Division of our Corps, lying upon the ground in the woods, which waited until the enemy had approached within a short distance, when they arose and gave them a deliberate and well-directed volley that decimated their ranks and sent them retreating in confusion. Our Brigade quickly reformed in the open field in the rear of the woods. Col. Conner in his report, which was not made until after the battle of Antietam, states that the regiment entered the engagement with 12 officers and 148 men, that the casualties were 6 officers wounded, one of whom was taken prisoner, 5 enlisted men killed and 60 wounded, making a total of 71. It is the writer’s recollection that the regiment carried into the fight only 140 muskets, that the difference between this statement and Col. Conner’s report is accounted for by non-combatants, belonging to the command, who did not enter the engagement. According to Col. Conner’s report one-half the officers were wounded. While the 5th Corps had only 2 Divisions engaged its casualties were greater than that of any other Corps. General Sykes, in his report, says: "Butterfield’s attack was gallantly made and gallantly maintained until his troops were torn to pieces."

Capt. C. W Gibbs received a severe wound in this battle and was taken prisoner. Capt. Larabee was also wounded by having the third finger on his right hand badly shattered and was taken to Mt. Pleasant Hospital in Washington. The sur-
geon told him that it would be necessary to have his finger amputated, and asked him if he would take chloroform. He replied, "No, that is not necessary." He sat in a chair, watched the operation, and when done quietly observed that it hurt worse than he thought it would, and that if he were going to have another finger amputated he would take something.

The 3d Brigade soon rallied after its repulse at the railroad cut, and taking up a new position again presented a bold front to the enemy. For more than two days it had marched and fought without rations and for a much longer time with a very little rest. Neither defeat nor hunger could daunt the spirit of heroism which inspired the men. About sundown General Morell returned from Centerville whither he had gone under a misapprehension of orders. The Commandants of regiments were summoned to meet him and General Butterfield and when convened were notified to march to Centerville, where they would find plenty of rations and an opportunity to rest. It was a tedious, tiresome march, in the course of which it became necessary to ford Bull Run Creek, the waters of which reached nearly to the waist. The legions of Xenophon were not more elated on beholding the sea, than were the remnants of the 3d Brigade on beholding the heights of Centerville. The promised rations were soon distributed and a midnight repast was spread. It consisted of coffee and hard tack. Keen appetites overbalanced the lack of quality and variety. A drizzling rain augmented the gloom of the night. Inauspicious conditions did not dispel the inclination to sleep. Repose followed quickly on the heels of subdued appetites.

After remaining at Centerville two days, the Brigade resumed its march to the rear. Its route was by way of Chain Bridge to Halls Hill, which place was reached on the evening of September 2d. The different regiments of the Brigade occupied their respective camp grounds, which they had vacated on the 10th day of the preceding March. The contrast was appalling. Since striking camp on the 10th day of March, had anything been accomplished? If so, what or where? If not, where was the fault? These questions naturally arose at this juncture, but it is not within the province of this work to answer them. When the Army of the Potomac was moved from the Peninsula the 5th Corps passed from the command
of General McClellan to that of General Pope. After the battle of Second Bull Run Gen. McClellan was again placed in command. About this time Col. Rice was obliged to leave the regiment on account of ill health and Lieut. Col. Conner assumed command. The Brigade remained at Halls Hill 3 days when it moved to Alexandria Seminary where a well laid out camp was established and where it remained until the 9th. From there it went into bivouac at Fort Corcoran where it remained until the 12th.
NOTE.

The map of Antietam battlefield on the reverse of this leaf, locates the Confederate lines of battle on the 16th, 17th and 18th days of September, 1862. On the 16th and 17th the Federal forces approached from the eastward, against the most desperate resistance, carried the bridges and fords over Antietam Creek and established themselves on the heights beyond; on the 17th the Confederates were driven southwestwardly from their first to the second line, and during the night of the 18th were allowed to escape across the Potomac.

The Potomac river is located about half a mile or more westward of the west border of this map and though very crooked its general direction is parallel thereto.
CHAPTER X.

THE ANTIETAM CAMPAIGN.

When it was ascertained that the Rebel Army was moving into Maryland Gen. McClellan was ordered to leave force enough to defend Washington and with the balance of the troops pursue and bring the enemy to battle. The 1st Division remained in the defenses until the 12th when it was ordered to rejoin the army. Before daylight on the morning of the 12th Morell’s Division, supplied with three days rations, started on what proved to be the Antietam campaign. About this time the 118th Penn. and the 20th Me., two new and excellent regiments, joined our Division, the former being assigned to the 1st Brigade and the latter to the 3d Brigade. Henceforth the fortunes of the 20th Me. became very closely identified with those of the other regiments of our Brigade. Its Colonel, Adelbert Ames, was graduated from West Point in May, 1861, and served through the Peninsula campaign as First Lieutenant of the 5th U. S. Artillery. He was a strict disciplinarian, a brave, accomplished and faithful officer. The regiment was raised, however, under the superintendence of Lieut. Col. Joshua L. Chamberlain, who was a professor of high standing in Bowdoin College and who was granted a leave of absence to enable him to travel in Europe and took it to enter the army. He was a gentleman of high scholastic attainments, of excellent character and social standing, and made an enviable record as a soldier. The other officers and men of the regiment were an honor to the State and Nation.

Let us now return to Morell’s Division which had just started on the Antietam campaign. On leaving the defenses of Washington it crossed the Potomac at the Aqueduct Bridge, passed through Georgetown, Washington, Rockville, thence on the direct route to Frederick near which place it went into bivouac about 4 o’clock in the afternoon of the 14th of September. The weather was pleasant, the country through which it passed was beautiful and bore evidences of thrift and pros-
The people manifested a greater degree of loyalty toward the Government and the army than was manifested in the State of Virginia. The changed condition was truly exhilarating. The booming of cannon in the direction of Harper's Ferry indicated that an engagement was on. The reverberating echoes of war seemed out of harmony with the cultivated fields and the quiet homes along our route. On the 14th were fought the battles of Crampton's Pass by the 6th Corps and South Mountain by the 1st and 9th Corps. Both were important and decisive victories for the Union troops. Gen. Hooker in his report of the battle of South Mountain, says: "From its great elevation the progress of the battle on this part of the field was watched with anxious interest for miles around and elicited the applause of the spectators. They could not fail to notice the steadiness, resolution and courage of the brave officers and men engaged." We passed through Frederick about noon on the 15th and while passing the people showed many manifestations of loyalty and devotion. A halt was made for the night near Middletown. Early on the morning of the 16th Morell's Division resumed its march. Its route led across the South Mountain battlefield. There were many indications that an important battle had been fought. It was now apparent that the army was concentrating and that a great battle was imminent.

Gen. Porter, in his report, says: "Morell's Division arrived about noon on the 17th, the day of the battle, replaced Richardson's Division in support of the batteries on the right of Antietam bridge." Here it remained until afternoon when the 2d and 3d Brigades were dispatched rapidly to the right to support Gen. Sumner's Corps. On reaching that part of the field the emergency under which the order was made had passed and after dark those Brigades returned to their former positions. The 5th Corps had only the Divisions of Morell and Sykes on the field during the battle. Morell's Division was not actually engaged, but was charged with the important duty of maintaining the center of the general line, behind which was massed the reserve artillery, the ammunition and supply trains of the army. The plan of battle was for the Corps of Hooker, Mansfield and Sumner to attack and turn the Confederate left flank; and in the event that Lee should detach
GEORGE BOWEN HERENDEN.

Son of Richard and Elmina Bowen Herenden was born at Newport, Herkimer County, N. Y., December 21, 1837; educated in Common and Academic schools, studied law at Joliet, Ill., and at the Albany (N. Y.) University, was admitted to the Bar in 1860 and in May, 1861 entered Civil War service as a private of Co. B, 10 N. Y. M. doing Guard duty at the Albany Barracks; August 16, 1861, enlisted as a private in the 44th N. Y. V. L. and in 1862 was promoted to Sergeant Major, 1st Lieut., 1st Lieut., and Adjutant; served in the field until January 21, 1864, when detached for service in the Department of the East; Post Adj't. Elmira, N. Y., Post O. M. Auburn, N. Y., and Judge Adv. of Gen'l Court Martial, Elmira, N. Y., until October 11, 1864, on the expiration of the regiment's term of service, when he was honorably mustered out at Albany, N. Y.

Commenced the practice of law at Hannibal, Mo., in 1865; was married to Miss Mary E. Royce in 1878, later engaged in various manufacturing and mercantile pursuits, and now resides at Wilmette, Cook Co., Ill. Comrade of Geo. H. Thomas, Post No. 3 G. A. R. (Chicago), member of the Western Soc. Army of the Potomac and Companion of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Illinois Commandery.

[His family, in 1868, by united action, modified the family name as indicated above.]
from his right in support of his left, Burnside was to attack and carry the right of the Confederate line. Hooker’s troops were in position and opened the battle at daylight. In the outset these troops steadily advanced carrying everything before them. A little later on the Corps of Mansfield and Sumner were successively drawn into the battle. The contending armies fought desperately. Generals Mansfield and Richardson were killed and Hooker wounded. In order to resist the terrible assault on his left Lee detached from other parts of his line. Burnside was ordered to attack and make a counter movement at 8 o’clock A. M. to relieve the situation on our right. He did not move until 11 o’clock and then only on receiving a most drastic order. He then quickly carried the bridge over the Antietam Creek but an important result had failed. Lee had been enabled to detach in support of his left and an unimpeded passage had been left open for the troops under the Confederate General Hill to reach the battlefield. It should be stated, however, that inferences drawn from a subsequent review of data, sometimes fail to reflect actual conditions existing at the time. Certain it is that the battle raged with awful fury from dawn until after the going down of the sun. Both armies fought desperately. The casualties on the battlefield of Antietam on the 17th day of September were greater than those of any other single day during the Civil War. Darkness put an end to the active hostilities of the day. The survivors of the Union army slept on their arms in line of battle, ready to resume operations at any moment. Details were busy under cover of the darkness caring for the wounded and gathering together the dead. The swath of war was piled high with the brave, loyal devotees of our Country and flag. Our loss was 12,410. The loss of the Confederates was 12,601.

Gen. McClellan in his report, says:

“Night closed the long and desperately contested battle of the 17th. Nearly 200,000 men and 500 pieces of artillery were for 14 hours engaged in this memorable battle. We had attacked the enemy in a position chosen by the experienced engineers, then in person directing their operations. We had driven them from their line on one flank and secured a footing within it on the other. Our soldiers slept that night conquerors on a field won by their valor and covered by the dead and wounded of the enemy.”
The morning of the 18th came. Neither army advanced to the attack. Morell’s Division took the position in line held by Burnside’s Corps on the evening before. In his report Gen. McClellan says:

“The 18th was spent in collecting the dispersed, giving rest to the fatigued, removing the wounded, burying the dead and the necessary preparations for a renewal of the battle.”

When daylight of the 19th came it was discovered that the enemy had retreated. They had crossed the river into Virginia. Porter’s Corps took the lead in pursuit and passed through Sharpsburg. The buildings showed the effect of the battle. The Potomac was reached at Shepardstown Ferry, the point where the Confederate Army had crossed. The opposite banks were high and precipitous. Along the banks on the North side was the Baltimore and Chesapeake Canal, out from which the water had been drained. On the South bank the enemy had artillery posted. During the night the 1st and 2d Brigade of Morell’s Division crossed, captured some of the guns, moved back from the river a short distance and halted. On the morning of the 20th our brigade and the 2d Division were ordered to cross. While in the act of fording the river, the enemy advanced with a superior force, attacked the two brigades that had already crossed and drove them back to the river. While we were still in the river we were ordered to return and take position in the canal along the North bank.

The bank of the canal afforded a breastwork from which our brigade did good execution in protecting our retreating troops. Skirmishing with the enemy posted along the South bank of the river was kept up during the day and the ferry was closely guarded at night. Soon as our own troops got out of the way our artillery, posted on the North bank, made it quite unpleasant for the enemy’s troops posted along the South bank. Some of the enemy concealed themselves in and about an old building standing near the river, known as the Boteler’s Mill, from which they kept up a brisk skirmish fire. Presently some of our artillery discovered their hiding places and soon checked their operations. Our Division suffered a loss in this affair of 363 killed and wounded, most of whom belonged to the 1st and 2d Brigades. Skirmish firing was kept up quite briskly during the night. The 5th Corps remained here several
days, guarding the line of the Potomac, resting and obtaining
supplies. It had been quite actively engaged in battle and
marching since leaving Harrison's Landing on the James River
until after the engagement at Shepherdstown Ford. The rest
was quite acceptable but it was thought in some circles that the
full fruits of the victory were not realized, on account of the
failure to pursue the retreating enemy.

On the 1st day of October President Lincoln visited and
reviewed the army, remaining until the 4th. He viewed the
battlefields of Antietam, South Mountain and Crampton's
Pass.

The hideousness of war was well exemplified by the bat­
tlefield of Antietam after the battle. The wounded of the
Union army and those of the enemy within our lines were
taken care of as soon as possible after the battle. The dead
of both armies were buried but in separate trenches. The
burial consisted in digging a long trench, wide enough to
admit the bodies, which were placed side by side and covered
over with earth.

On the right where the heaviest fighting occurred the field
was strewn with mutilated muskets, haversacks, knapsacks,
canteens, cartridge boxes and articles of clothing. Scattered
here and there were shot, fragments of shells, broken gun
carriages and caissons, and numberless carcasses of dead
horses. The buildings within the zone of the battle were per­
forated and mutilated by shot and shell. The ground bore
evidences that it had been trampled by contending troops and
plowed by the tremendous artillery fire. As another has said
in describing this battlefield, "No matter in what direction he
turned it was the same shocking picture, awakening awe rather
than pity, benumbing the senses rather than touching the heart,
glazing the eye with horror rather than filling it with tears.
This was war in all its hideousness."

On the 7th day of October the 5th Corps relieved the 9th
Corps and Morell's Division was stationed at Antietam, which
is situated near the point where the Antietam Creek empties
into the Potomac River. About this time the Confederate Cav­
alry under General Stuart crossed the upper Potomac and
proceeded on a raid around the Union army. Precautionary
orders were given to our troops, guarding the fords at night.
that they might not be taken by surprise in his attempt to force a crossing into Virginia. This was the only episode disturbing our quietude during the month of October.

While the Army of the Potomac was recuperating and guarding the line of the Potomac, the Forty-Fourth N. Y. was substantially reinforced by the accession of two entire new companies. Companies C and E were consolidated with other companies of the regiment and the new companies were given those letters and to distinguish them from the former companies they were spoken of as "new" companies C and E. Company C, which reached us on the 14th day of October, was raised principally in Yates County. Company E, which reached us on the 23d day of October, was raised in and near Albany and most of its members came from the Albany Normal School, and were also known as the Normal School Company. They were both excellent companies and by their subsequent service proved themselves worthy of the noble regiment whose fortunes they had joined. The names of the commissioned officers and Sergeants of Company C were as follows: Bennett Munger, Captain; Elzor B. James, First Lieutenant; Chas. Kelly, Second Lieutenant; Orett L. Munger, First Sergeant; Royal G. Kinner, 2d Sergeant; George E. Henderson, 3d Sergeant; Samuel J. Powell, 4th Sergeant; John O'Neil, 5th Sergeant. The names of the commissioned officers and Sergeants of Company E were as follows: Rodney G. Kimball, Captain; William Kidd, 1st Lieutenant; Albert N. Husted, 2d Lieutenant; Sergeants, Consider H. Willett, Thomas Dempsey, R. G. Warner, James O. Blakeley, Andress B. Hull.

Capt. Kimball and 2d Lieut. Husted of Company E were professors in the Albany Normal School and laid aside their worthy calling to follow the flag and share with their students the vicissitudes of war. The regiment had become decimated by disease and battle and the arrival of the two new companies was a substantial addition. The reception given the new companies was not very cordial as the old members manifested a disposition not to receive them into full fellowship until their metal had been proved. The sequel showed that opportunity alone was wanting to pave the way to a sincere and lasting comradeship. The new companies proved their worth in trying campaigns and on many hard fought fields.
On October 30th the 5th Corps was again put in motion and halted for the night about 2½ miles from Harper's Ferry. The next day it resumed its march, passing through Harper's Ferry, noted as the place where John Brown assembled his forces to inaugurate a campaign to free the slaves. There stood the engine house which John Brown occupied for his headquarters.

The other buildings looked neglected and dilapidated.

The march was continued along the Leesburg turnpike and a halt was made for the night about 8 miles from Harper's Ferry.

On Sunday, the 2d day of November, the Forty-Fourth was detached from the rest of the Brigade and ordered to go upon the Blue Ridge to guard a pass over the mountains. The crest was reached after a hard march of about 15 miles and a picket line established a short distance down the slope toward the enemy. Strict orders were given and great vigilance exacted as it was important to hold this pass until our army had passed.

On the crest of the mountain was a cleared field in which stood a lone pine tree. A wide scope of country could be seen from the top of the mountain. But Capt. Bourne was not satisfied to view the surrounding country from terra firma. With rails and poles he improvised a sort of ladder with which he was enabled to reach the lower limbs of the tree and from there ascend to the top. Having with him a powerful field glass, he remained a long time in the tree top observing the surrounding country and enjoying the grand scenery. From his viewpoint he beheld the beautiful, fertile valleys of Loudon and Shenandoah, a long stretch up and down the historic Potomac, the conspicuous Maryland Heights, and the broad cultivated fields of Maryland. He finally left his perch in the tree and descended. On reaching the ground he was asked what he saw. He replied, with much emphasis and enthusiasm, "Well, if the world was made in six days I have seen one d—d big day's work."

On Wednesday, November 5th, we descended from the mountain, marched about four miles and rejoined the brigade at Snicker's Gap, where we bivouacked for the night. Our marches were continued each day passing through Middleburg, New Baltimore and on the evening of the 9th a halt was made near Warrenton.
CHAPTER XI.

GENERAL BURNSIDE RELIEVES GENERAL MCCLELLAN IN COMMAND OF THE ARMY.

On November 10th, General McClellan, having received orders to turn the command over to General Burnside, took his leave of the army. The troops in the vicinity were drawn up in line each side of the highway and General McClellan, accompanied by General Burnside, rode past. He was quite generally cheered as he rode along. Afterwards, and on the same day, the officers of the 5th Corps were invited to meet General McClellan at 5th Corps headquarters. At the Corps headquarters General McClellan made a short speech in which he manifested considerable feeling and among other things, said: “I shall look to history to do me justice.” On the same occasion General Porter said: “I presume it will be my turn next.”

On the 12th of November General Porter took his leave of the 5th Corps, which he had commanded since its organization. It can not be questioned that General Porter had performed meritorious service in his management at the battles of Hanover C. H., Mechanicsville, Gaines Mills and Malvern Hill.

On leaving the army General McClellan issued the following address:

"Headquarters, Army of the Potomac.

Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac:

An order from the President devolves upon Major General Burnside the command of this army.

In parting from you I can not express the love and gratitude I bear to you. As an army you have grown up under my care. In you I have never found doubt or coldness. The battles you have fought under my command will probably live in our Nation’s history. The glory you have achieved, our mutual peril and fatigue, the graves of our comrades, fallen in battle and by disease, the broken forms of those whom wounds and sickness have disabled,—the strongest associations which can exist among men—unite us still by an indissoluble tie. We shall ever be comrades in supporting the constitution of our Country and the nationality of its people.

GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN,
Major General, U. S. A.”
44th New York Volunteer Infantry

Reorganization of Army of the Potomac

Nov. 12, 1862

After assuming command General Burnside spent a few days in reorganizing the army, and making plans for an active campaign. The six Corps of the army were doubled up making three Grand Divisions. The right Grand Division was composed of the 2d and 9th Corps and placed under the command of General Sumner. The left Grand Division was composed of the 1st and 6th Corps and placed under the command of General Franklin. The center Grand Division was composed of the 3d and 5th Corps and placed under the command of General Hooker. General Butterfield was assigned to the command of the 5th Corps, and General Griffin was assigned to the command of the 1st Division of the 5th Corps, of which Division the Third Brigade formed a part.

General Burnside inaugurated a different plan of campaign from the one in progress when he succeeded to the command. The plan which he finally adopted, while it was assented to, but not favored by the President, contemplated crossing the Rappahannock at some of the upper fords with the bulk of the army, proceed down the right bank of the river, and occupy the heights South of the City of Fredericksburg. This plan appears to have been changed a little later and the army proceeded to occupy the North bank of the river instead of the South bank. On the 14th day of November, General Sumner's command was put in motion and on arriving on the banks of the river opposite Fredericksburg he suggested to the Commanding General the advisability of crossing at once, dispersing a small force of the enemy stationed there, and occupy and hold the position. This suggestion failed to meet with approval. A little later, when General Hooker arrived, he made the same suggestion with no better result. General Lee was not slow in occupying in force the strong defensive position along the South banks of the Rappahannock. On the 17th day of November, the 5th Corps broke camp at Warrenton and proceeding by daily marches reached a point on the line of the Acquia Creek and Fredericksburg railroad, afterwards known as Stoneman's Switch, on the 26th day of November. While on the march from Warrenton during much of the time the weather was rainy and the roads muddy. On arriving at Stoneman's Switch, the troops set to work to make themselves as comfortable as possible. Ingenuity, prompted
by necessity, was quite prolific in discovering ways and means. From arrival at Stoneman's Switch until December 11th, the time of the Forty-Fourth was spent in establishing camp, performing picket and camp duty, and when the weather permitted engaging in drill. The new companies were diligent in acquainting themselves with the various duties pertaining to camp life. Their unassuming ways and zeal to become more efficient, soon established more cordial relations with the members of the old companies.

In the fore part of December, 1862, Surgeon Morris W. Townsend joined the regiment, vice Surgeon Frothingham resigned. His coming was unheralded. His assignment proved to be a rare piece of good fortune. In camp, on the march or during the trying ordeals of battle he was always cool, alert and accessible. He easily ranked with the ablest and most distinguished surgeons of the 5th Corps. His genial nature, his faithful discharge of every duty and his high professional skill were characteristic qualities by which he adorned the service. No soldier in distress at night or by day ever failed to receive his kind, considerate attention. No wounded soldier whose life and death hung in equal balance was ever laid upon the operating table without a feeling of confidence that the wisest and best thing would be done. As a token of their appreciation of Surgeon Townsend the enlisted men of the regiment presented him with a complete equipment for his horse.

On the 10th day of December a rumor circulated through the camp that the army was about to move. Later on the rumor was verified. The verification came in the form of an order to be ready to move at 4 o'clock the next morning with 3 days rations and 20 extra rounds of ammunition. The preparations called for looked like serious business. On Thursday, December 11th, the reveille sounded at 3 o'clock A. M. and preparations were made for the start. At 5 o'clock musketry and artillery firing were heard at the front. It was afterwards learned that the firing was occasioned by the Engineers, proceeding to lay pontoon bridges across the Rappahannock River. The workmen were driven from their work by the infantry of the enemy posted in the streets and buildings of Fredericksburg. Thereupon the artillery in General Sumner's command opened a furious cannonade upon the city which checked the
FRED D. HILLS.

Enlisted at Penn Yan, N. Y., on August 14, 1862, in the 148th N. Y. V. I., but the company being a supernumerary one, was transferred to the 44th N. Y. V. I., was sent to camp at Albany, N. Y., and was assigned as new Co. C, which was dubbed the Penn Yan Company. This company joined the 44th Regiment at Antietam, Md., in September, 1862. On Jan. 31, 1863, he was made a Sergeant. On Aug. 10, 1863, was transferred to the U. S. Signal Corps at Warrenton Junction and was assigned as Sergeant to the headquarters of Major-General Judson Kilpatrick of the 3d Division Cavalry Corps. On Aug. 4, 1864, he was assigned to the 1st Division Cavalry Corps, commanded by Major-General Wesley Merritt and then sent to the Shenandoah Valley. After the campaigns in this Valley his command joined the Army of the Potomac in March, 1865. Discharged at close of the war at Winchester, Va.
firing. Some of Sumner's infantry crossed the river in boats, drove the enemy from the banks of the river, and enabled the pontoniers to proceed with their work. As soon as the bridges were laid Sumner's troops began to cross and by daylight on the 12th enough of our troops had crossed to take possession of the entire city. During the 12th the two Grand Divisions of Sumner and Franklin had effected a lodgment on the South side of the river, and formed respectively the right and left wings of the general line. Hooker's Grand Division was held in hand on the North side of the river, ready to move to the support of either wing of the army as occasion might require. As the plan of battle was for Franklin to assault and turn the Confederate right his command was augmented by two Divisions from the 3d Corps. In a general way this was the condition of the Army of the Potomac at the close of the day of December 12th.

The enemy occupied a semi-circular position, along the heights on the right bank of the river South of the city, extending from the river above the city to Massaponox Creek South of the city. It was a strong natural position rendered many fold more so, by its strong defensive works. General Sumner, in his report, says:

"The enemy held the successive crests and wooded slopes which encircle the town, his infantry covered by breast works and rifle pits, his guns protected by earthworks and rifle pits, and mostly in embrasures. The general disposition of his lines being such as to give front and enfilading fire on any troops who might debouch from the city with intention of crossing the gradual slope, which swells from the town to the crest. He had also concentrated many guns on the bridge necessary to be crossed by the troops."

The Confederate General Longstreet in his work entitled "From Manassas to Appomatox," says:

"As I was inspecting my lines I found one gun not in position and asked General Alexander, Chief of Artillery, if it would not be well to place it in position and his reply was: 'We do not need it; our guns are so placed that we can rake the whole field as with a fine tooth comb. A chicken can't live on that field.'"

Such was a brief description of that memorable battle-field by a prominent General of each army.

Let us now go back and take up the narrative of the Forty-Fourth New York. While the reveille sounded at 4 o'clock
A. M. on Thursday, December 11th, we did not leave camp until about one o’clock P.M. The reverberating guns of Sumner told that the battle was on. It was a matter of anxious prophecy to know how soon we should be drawn into its murderous vortex. We then marched to the elevated ridge back of Falmouth, overlooking Fredericksburg on the North side of the Rappahannock and bivouacked for the night. The whole panorama of the battlefields was in full view. On the 12th we marched nearer to Falmouth, halted, stacked arms and were held in readiness to move at a moment’s notice. During the day our position was not materially changed and we bivouacked for the night. The weather was not propitious for seeking lodging upon the ground and the prospects of the morrow did not add material comfort to the situation. The fateful morning of December 13th arrived. The discomfort of the previous night was soon forgotten in making preparations for the day. There was no mistaking the ominous signs. One of the bloodiest chapters in the annals of war was about to be enacted. The impregnable works which crowned Marye’s heights were to be assaulted. The right and left Grand Divisions were in position. The forenoon wore away in arranging the details of the attack. The irregular firing along the picket line and occasional exchange of artillery shots were only preliminary challenges of the combatants. Franklin was tardy in commencing the execution of his part of the battle. His 60,000 excellent troops were to break the Confederate right, or draw to their support the troops necessary to man the guns and works on the left and center. The first fatal step of the day was here enacted. Meade, with his splendid Division, numbering only 5,000 men, gallantly advanced supported only by the Division of Gibbon. Ten thousand true and tried men were marshalled to accomplish what was expected of 60,000. The attack of these heroic troops was inadequate to break the Confederate right or compel the enemy to detach from his left and center. When Sumner’s command on the right and center advanced to the assault they found the enemy’s formidable works fully manned and ready to receive them. The Union line advanced in splendid order and with determined purpose. As soon as they reached the open field they were exposed to a most murderous fire of shot, shell and musketry. The whole
hillside seemed alive with Confederate troops in their secure position of vantage, revelling in their bloody vocation. The advance was made in full view of the troops held in reserve. As soon as our troops left the cover of the buildings in the city the direful havoc began and increased as the distance between the combatants grew less. While watching the unequal slaughter Lieut. Gaskill said: “I would consent to give my right arm to be assured that I could escape this day’s peril with my life.” From noon until we entered the battle, as brave and determined troops as ever marched to battle strove in vain to carry those impregnable works. About 3 o’clock our Brigade crossed the river on the pontoon bridge and proceeded to the outskirts of the city.

Late in the afternoon an order came to advance and relieve the troops engaged on the firing line. The impracticability of a further attempt to carry the enemy’s works by direct assault had already been demonstrated. It is doubtful if a single person in the Brigade indulged the hope that any real success could be obtained in making the movement. The order must be obeyed, the consequence could not be considered. Our experience was the same as befell those who had preceded us. Soon as the start was made we drew the fire of the enemy. The air was filled with shot, bursting shells and the deadly minnies. The earth was torn and plowed by countless, hurtling projectiles. The wounded and dying sank together upon the blood-soaked field. The broken ranks automatically closed and still advanced only to be broken again and again. The dead and wounded of those who had fallen earlier in the day were passed without stopping to lend a helping hand. When the farthest point which had been obtained by other troops was reached our decimated ranks were halted and permitted to lie prone upon the earth, partially protected by a slight undulation in the field. During this advance Lieut. Col. Conner was wounded, and Major Knox succeeded to the command of the regiment. Darkness and the smoke of battle gradually closed the havoc of the day. Then for the first time, the cries and groans of the dying and wounded could be heard. Then for the first time could relieving parties traverse the field, administer aid to the living and gather together the dead. Between the first advance at
noon and the darkness-compelled armistice, more than 10,000 patriots had fallen. The remnant of the regiment slept upon their arms upon the ground, ready for any contingency awaiting the undisclosed destiny yet to be revealed. Promptly at break of day, on Sunday morning December 14th, the enemy tried in vain to dislodge us from the position reached the evening before and held during the night. While the enemy could not drive us from our position, they made it extremely uncomfortable and hazardous to remain. The slight undulation of the ground afforded the merest protection while lying flat. Whoever exposed any part of his person above the dead line, was certain to receive a volley. It was just as dangerous to pass to the rear as it was to go to the front. Neither side appeared to be inclined to renew general hostilities. Perhaps the Confederates were satisfied with the loss they had inflicted and the Union troops with the loss they had sustained. In any event the day was spent in hugging the ground and carefully watching the movements of the enemy. About 9 or 10 o'clock in the evening we were relieved by other troops and under the cover of darkness returned to the city. After partaking of much needed rations, the balance of the night was spent in seeking repose upon the sidewalks and doorsteps of the houses. Our position was not changed on the 15th until about 6 o'clock P. M. when line was formed and we marched to another part of the city, where we again halted and stacked arms. About one o'clock in the morning of the 16th the Brigade was again aroused and line formed. The purpose of making a movement at this unusual hour was not at first made known. Conjecture was rife in place of actual information. All doubt was soon dispelled by our taking up our line of march across the war-worn battlefield, proceeding to the front and quietly relieving the troops on the advance line. It now became known that the army was retreating to the North side of the river and that our Brigade was to act as rear guard for our part of the general line. This was a delicate, dangerous duty. In case the enemy discovered the movement he was quite likely to advance in force and overpower the rear guard. This advance position was held until about 3 o'clock A. M. of the 16th when we had orders to quietly withdraw by the left flank. It had rained earlier in the night and when the order
came to withdraw, floating clouds occasionally obscured the light of the moon. We again formed line in the outskirts of the city for the purpose of protecting the troops in recrossing the river. Captain Judson, in his History of the 83d Penn., says: "Then was heard the deep heavy baying of a bloodhound as if he, too, were set upon our track. Nearer and nearer, though cautiously and slowly, approached the monster. That misguided quadruped might have been an advance scout, but the peril was immeasurably less than as though the enemy had loosed his much more dangerous dogs of war."

The streets and buildings of Fredericksburg bore visible evidences of the devastation and ruin of war. More or less pillaging was carried on by camp followers, who had the time and opportunity for such lawlessness. As daylight approached our position became more undesirable. The enemy, on discovering the retreat of our troops, dispatched a line of skirmishers which a volley soon sent in retreat. As the first approach of dawn appeared our last position was abandoned, a hurried orderly march was made to the pontoon bridge, and the crossing effected. During the passage of our troops to the rear the people of Fredericksburg came out from their hiding places and assailed them with bitter and abusive taunts.

In his report of the operations of the 5th Corps, General Butterfield says: "Col. Buchanan's Brigade of Sykes' Division crossed last about 8 o'clock A. M. in most excellent order."

It is proper to state here that Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant Bourne claims he was the last person to leave the South bank of the river in crossing.

On reaching the Falmouth side of the river the regiment took up its march for the old camp at Stoneman's Switch, reaching there about one o'clock P. M.

At the battle of Fredericksburg the regiment lost 7 killed and mortally wounded and 35 wounded. Thus ended the Fredericksburg campaign. It was a costly failure. In returning the roads were muddy, the troops were weary, the marching was tedious. Between the 11th and 16th days of December a tragic chapter in American history had been enacted. The restoration of the Union seemed yet afar off. Tents were pitched, rations were obtained and eaten, and much needed rest was eagerly
sought. The mental tension, and the days and nights of exposure and sleeplessness made a few days of relaxation most welcome. On the 16th Lieut. Herenden was appointed Adjutant. After a few days of rest tents were raised on log foundations and various ingenious devices added to increase the comfort and sanitary condition of the camp. Col. Rice, who left the regiment after the Second Battle of Bull Run, returned on the 24th. And a few days later Second Lieut. Chas. Kelly was appointed First Lieut. and First Sergeant O. L. Munger of Co. C, was made Second Lieutenant. On Christmas Day the camp was nicely decorated with evergreens and a degree of cheerfulness restored. The work of improving quarters was continued with much diligence. It was wonderful what could be accomplished with limited means under the spur of necessity.

At 2 o'clock P. M. on December 30th our Division was unexpectedly ordered out on a reconnaissance. The route was through Hartwood Church to Richard's Ford on the Rappahannock. It was a hurried, fatiguing march, which continued until 2 o'clock A. M. of the 31st. Our 1st and 2d Brigades forded the river, and continued their march for some distance after crossing. Our Brigade was held in reserve on the North bank of the Rappahannock. The troops that crossed encountered a detachment of Confederate Cavalry which was soon put to flight. The reconnaissance was continued without meeting any more of the enemy, and its object having been accomplished our troops recrossed the river, and the whole Division returned to camp, arriving about one o'clock P M. on Thursday January 1, 1863. The return was more deliberate and less tiresome than was the march going out.

A new year had begun. In 1862 many hard battles had been fought, great losses had been sustained and ostensibly very little had been accomplished. Soon after his return to the regiment, Col. Rice took steps to erect a log chapel. He sent for McKendree Shaw of Company D, and Enoch J. Lewis of Company G, to come to his tent. He then laid before them his plan to erect a log chapel to be used for religious and literary purposes. A detail of axmen and teams was made and soon the plan began to materialize. Some assisted, some joked about it, others stood idly by and asked questions like these; “What is the thing for any way? When is your saloon
going to open? Is the National Capitol to be moved down here? Is it to be an asylum for played-out Generals?” But these two leading, faithful architects aided by others, went cheerfully along. Rev. Alvord, who was connected with the Christian Commission, thus described it: “Two of them, although only non-commissioned officers, seemed almost inspired on the subject. The logs had to be drawn a mile, trimmed, framed and piled up. The dimensions were 16x32 feet, sufficiently large to hold 160 persons. To most of their comrades the affair gave occasion only for jests and merriment. But these two Christian soldiers toiled on like Noah amid the scoffs of the multitude. The structure at last reached its proper height. A roof of poles, brush and poncho tents was put on. Later on a canvas covering was found. Meetings were then begun. The songs went up from the deep voices of the men and before our services closed tears rolled down the cheeks of hardy warriors. To be brief, every evening in the week this house was filled with men, brought together four times out of seven, for religious subjects. I stole in one evening while they were at their devotions. Prayer after prayer successively, in earnest, humble tones, went up before rising from their knees. Officers were present and took part in the service and among them was now the lamented General James C. Rice, who in his dying hour wanted to be turned on his cot that he might ‘die with his face to the foe.’ The whole regiment looked upon the house as a matter of pride. They encouraged all the meetings. The house was attractive to visitors and when not used for religious worship was occupied for lyceum debates, musical concerts and the like.”

McKendree Shaw, who is now Rev. McKendree Shaw, wrote:

“I doubt there being any church in the Nation, that was the earthly channel of better spiritual influences, than was our log chapel, with its log seats, log fire place and hard-tack box for pulpit, during the winter of 1862-3. On our longest marches and severest campaigns we seldom failed to have our Sunday and mid-week religious services, whether we had a Chaplain or not. If we halted for the night, we would cook and drink our coffee, collect a few pine fagots, build a little stand on which to burn them for light, sit on the lap of Mother Earth, sing, read the Holy Bible, offer our prayers to God, testify to the work of grace in our lives and then roll ourselves in our blankets and let our minds have undisturbed range to all parts of dreamland.”
The first religious service was held on Sunday, January 5, 1863, at which Col. Rice took the lead and Captain Kimball of Company E, read a sermon. The wife of one of the officers of the 17th N. Y. was the only lady present. Her presence attracted attention, as it was an unusual sight to see a lady in camp.

The literary exercises took a wide range. Public questions were handled in a manner that showed research and mature thought. It was a rallying point for members of all companies and was a source of profit and enjoyment. The excellent material of which the regiment was composed was apparent by the exercises held in this crude chapel. At one of the evening's entertainments, Private James E. Spry of Company D, presented the following parody, entitled—

"A RECRUIT'S LAMENT."

"Backward, roll backward, oh time in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night,
Bear me away from this valley of mud,
Bore me no more with powder and blood,
Let me turn from this fountain of tears,
Far from the sound of orders and jeers.
I have grown weary of Uncle Sam's work;
Weary of living on hardtack and pork.

Backward, roll backward, oh time in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night,
Why did you torture me, grenadiers, thus?
Why get me into this devilish muss?
Had you no heart in your bosom of clay,
Thus to entice my freedom away?
Did you not know, that's where the shoe pinches?
That hanging is better than dying by inches?

Backward, roll backward, oh time in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night,
I have grown tired of trouble and toil,
Tired of sleeping on this cursed soil,
Tired of having no cocktails or rum,
Do send me home, doctor, do send me home,
Many the faces that wish I was there,
Many the creditors left in despair,
Many the fond ones that pray I will come,
Do send me home, doctor, do send me home.
JAMES B. HITCHCOCK, Q. M. S.

Born March 24, 1841, at Uxbridge, Middlesex Co., England; immigrated with his parents to America May 10, 1850.

Present and participated in the siege of Yorktown and battles of Hanover C. H., Gaines Mills, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg. He was twice wounded while carrying the regimental colors at Malvern Hill; borne off the field on the shoulders of comrades, delivered the colors to the Colonel, who promoted him on the spot to a Sergeantcy. Was with his regiment every day of its service except five months in hospital on account of wounds. Appointed second in command of a detachment of one thousand convalescents sent from Alexandria to rejoin their regiments at the Front. At Washington the Captain of the detachment disappeared, in consequence the command devolved upon Hitchcock. At Harper's Ferry, having been refused rations by the Provost Marshal, the convalescents raided a sutler's shanty and successfully resisted arrest which was attempted to be made by the Provost Guard. Hitchcock was then notified by the Marshal that having received satisfactory advices from Washington, he would issue to the men rations and escort them across the Potomac, which was done. Went into camp a short distance from the river, except 20 regulars, who having obtained permission, continued their march to the Front, going into bivouac about four miles out, where about midnight they were surprised and captured by Mosby and taken to Richmond. Hitchcock reported with the remainder of the detachment later, at Fifth Corps Headquarters and received the compliments of the Adjutant-General.
Backward, roll backward, oh time in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night.
Let me a citizen, gallant and gay, be
Let me go home to my wife and baby,
Let me go home to the home guards again,
Music of cannon oppresses my brain,
Once I was brave and sound as a brick,
Whistling of bullets has made me sick.

Backward, roll backward, oh time in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night.
Once I was strong and still I am zealous,
Once I had lungs like a blacksmith's bellows,
But to tell the plain truth accursed be the pegs
I put too much faith in my confounded legs,
My courage was good but my legs had a tendency
Always to run, and they got the ascendancy.

Oh, take me back where the bullets don't rustle
The hair on my head, then feel of my muscle.
Send me where balls and bombs never come;
Do send me home, doctor, do send me home.
Backward, roll backward, oh time in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night.
Hasten my pleasures, ye Gods if you can,
Make me once more a family man.

I will be valiant and brave as a lion
Let me old Michigan once get my eye on,
I will cry Onward! and write editorial
Frigid or warm auroral or boreal,
I will be bold to counsel and think
And shed for my country my heart's purest ink,
Stand for no measure however inglorious,
Foolish, fanatical, even laborious!
If oh, sweet doctor, thou picture of beauty,
Thou wilt discharge me from war and its duty.

Backward, roll backward, oh time in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night.
Take back the bounty the golden advance,
That bore all the charms to my earliest glance,
Let me go home to the land of white collars,
You bought me too cheap for nine hundred dollars
You told me, alas, a beautiful story,
Of honor and fame and soft bread and glory,
Let me depart, Uncle Samuel do,
And I'll leave all the honor and glory to you."
The foregoing poetry was written some time after the disastrous Battle of Fredericksburg. That battle not only caused a recruit's lament but also the lament of many other older soldiers.

On the 8th day of January General Burnside, the new Commander of the Army, reviewed the 5th Corps. It was the first opportunity that many of the soldiers had to see him. This was taken to mean that some early movement was in contemplation.

On the 16th a bright, beautiful, new silk flag of regulation size was received from Mrs. Erastus Corning. The presentation was made by General Griffin, our Division Commander. It was presented by the same patriotic lady, who presented our then old flag, on the day we left Albany. The two flags were thrown to the breeze side by side on the parade ground. When the old one was presented at Albany, a pledge was made that it should not be lowered in dishonor, nor polluted by the touch of a traitor. That pledge had been faithfully kept. Its beautiful folds had been torn by the murderous missiles of war, its staff cut in twain, its sacred field crimsoned with the blood of heroes, but these were scars of honor and not of disgrace. As the two flags floated side by side, they were mutely eloquent, the one of its past, the other of its future. The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune stated that—

"The battle flag of the Forty-Fourth New York is at the rooms of Mrs. Erastus Corning at Willard's, an object of veneration. It is ragged with eighty-four bullet holes. Twice was its staff cut in two by balls. Two shells have passed through it. Twelve color bearers have been shot dead, holding it in front of the regiment, and eighteen wounded. It is properly to be photographed by Brady. Mrs. Corning has given the regiment a new flag."

Jesse, the army correspondent of the New York Evening Post, gave the following account of the presentation of a new flag to the gallant Forty-Fourth N. Y.

"I happened to be accidentally present at a color presentation of the Forty-Fourth N. Y. Volunteers, Col. James C. Rice. The standard presented is the gift of Mrs. Erastus Corning of Albany, and is a most superb color, of the finest silk, the stars being beautifully embroidered"
FLAG OF THE 44th, SHOWING THE WEAR AND TEAR OF SERVICE.

There appeared in "Pictorial Battles of the Civil War," published in 1885, a picture of the 44th Flag and under it the following:

"Flag of the Forty-Fourth N. Y. Volunteers, which became historical by having twelve standard bearers killed and eighteen wounded while carrying it."

Official reports do not state who among the killed and wounded were color bearers and the committee is therefore unable to verify or disprove the statement.
on the blue ground in white silk, and the staff surmounted with a spear head of solid silver.

The presentation was made in behalf of the donor by General Griffin, who accompanied it in a most graceful and felicitous speech.

Col. Rice responded patriotically and promised on behalf of the regiment, that the banner should never be disgraced, a promise I know that these gallant boys will keep.

The Forty-Fourth deserved a new color. Their old banner has a place among the souvenirs of the war. Pierced with eighty bullet holes, and its staff cut twice in two by shells, it speaks eloquently of the men who bore it, while the new and beautiful standard tells the enemy that men live to bear that flag still."

On the 20th the tents were struck at 10 o'clock A. M., and arms were stacked, preparatory to a movement. We did not move, however, until 4 o'clock P M., marched only about 2 miles, and camped in the woods. About dark rain set in and continued through the night. The rain was not only continuous during the night, but was very heavy. The next morning tents, blankets and clothing were completely soaked. Mud covered the fields, the roads and woods. The reveille that morning had a dreary and unpropitious sound. Artillery and trains endeavored to start but were soon stuck in the mud. Teams were doubled and still they could not move. Ropes were attached and men moved the artillery from one position only to be stuck in the mud in another. It does not describe the situation by simply saying it rained. The rain poured down in torrents. An advance of only 2 miles was made on the 22d. Cavalry, artillery and infantry were floundering in the mud. The zone of our operations was a sea of mud. It was a source of amusement to the enemy, who taunted us with the calamitous situation, by placing sign boards in conspicuous places on which were inscribed the following: "Stuck in the mud." "This way to Richmond." "Shan't we come over and pull you out?" That uncertain factor, the weather had certainly become an ally of the enemy. The object of the campaign having been defeated, the regiment returned again to its old camp. In order to return, it became necessary to build corduroy roads. Camp was reached about 3 o'clock P M. on the 24th. From the time of leaving camp on the 20th until its return on the 24th, the condition of the army was one of
discomfort and discouragement. On reaching the camp, each company returned to the same position it had left, and again occupied its old quarters. The failure of the two successive campaigns within two months materially impaired the prestige of General Burnside as the Commander of the Army. On the 25th day of January, General Burnside, at his own request, was relieved from command of the Army of the Potomac and Major General Hooker was placed in command.
CHAPTER XII.

MAJOR GENERAL JOSEPH HOOKER TAKES COMMAND.

On assuming command of the Army of the Potomac, General Hooker received a pointed letter from President Lincoln in which were stated his strong and weak points as a commanding officer.

Executive Mansion

Major General Hooker

General: I have placed you at the head of the army of the Potomac. Of course I have done this upon what appears to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things, in regard to which, I am not quite satisfied with you. I believe you to be a brave and skillful soldier, which, of course, I like. I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right. You have confidence in yourself, which is a valuable, if not an indispensable, quality. You are ambitious, which, within reasonable bounds, does good rather than harm; but I think that, during General Burnside's command of the army, you have taken counsel of your ambition, and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you did a great wrong to the country, and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer. I have heard, in such a way as to believe it, of your recently saying, that both the army and the Government needed a dictator. Of course, it was not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you the command. Only those generals who gain successes can set up dictators. What I now ask of you is military success, and I will risk the dictatorship. The Government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done, and will do for all commanders. I much fear that the spirit you have aided to infuse into the army, of criticising their commander and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down. Neither you nor Napoleon, if he were again alive, could get any good out of an army while such a spirit prevails in it. And now beware of rashness. Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

Yours very truly,
A. Lincoln.

General Hooker, to some extent, reorganized the army and set vigorously at work to inspire it with confidence. During
the months of February, March and the forepart of April, the weather was such as to make active campaigning quite out of the question. Camp and picket duty were necessary at all times, but other duties were suspended in stormy, bad weather. Many leisure hours were spent in the log chapel. The religious and literary exercises, which were there conducted, attracted participants from other regiments. Moved by its invigorating atmosphere Col. Rice prepared and procured to be published in the New York Times an address to the people of the State of New York. In describing that address McKendree Shaw wrote the following letter:

"Camp near Falmouth, Va.  
March 10, 1863.  
Bro. Hosmer.  
The following address is signed by all the officers, non-commisioned officers and privates of our regiment, with perhaps half a dozen exceptions. It embodies the spirit of the soldier and its publication at this time will undoubtedly do good in awakening the people of the entire State to a sense of their obligations, and cause chicken-hearted persons at home, who cry 'Peace on any terms,' to blush for shame. Instead of soldiers receiving encouragement, sympathy and support at home, they are obliged not to ask for criticisms on Generals, or of the actions of the administration to crush the rebellion—not to be discharged from service—not that some means be adopted to secure a peace, glorious or inglorious, but to encourage those who should be their friends and ask for their support. All through the army there seems to be an intense hatred to this dishonorable 'Peace Party,' the Copperheads. Let the people of the North support vigorous prosecution of the war a short time longer, employing all the means that God may give us, and we will again have a glorious government under the reign of peace. If the Union is destroyed, it will not be alone by the South, but also by the North. But here is the appeal.

M. SHAW."

"Headquarters 44th N. Y. Volunteers.  
Camp near Falmouth, Va., March 7, 1863.  
An Appeal to the People of the State of New York.  
We can no longer keep silent. A sacred devotion to our country,—an ardent love for our homes, and, above all, an abiding faith in God, bid us speak. For nearly two years we have suffered all things, periled all things, endured all things for the sake of our common country. We have left our business, our kindred, our friends, the firesides of our youth, the sacred places of prayer—all, all the nearest and dearest relations of life to serve our country. We have endured hunger, thirst, cold and heat. By day and by night we have borne the weight
of our knapsacks and the weariness of the march. We have worked late and early in the trenches, we have bivouacked in the swamps, we have suffered sickness in the hospitals, we have not been spared from 'the pestilence that walketh in darkness' nor from 'the destruction that wasteth at noonday.' We have never shrunk from duty, but rather have again and again cheerfully sought death, even at the cannon's mouth, to save our Union from destruction, our homes from disgrace, and you and your children from eternal shame. When we came to the field we came with your blessing. You told us to go, that God and your most fervent prayers would follow us. Encouraged by words of patriotism, of hope, of faith, we came to the war. After suffering thus much in behalf of you, and your children, and the nation's honor, dear alike to us all, will you withhold from us now your sympathy and support? Will you join with these worse than traitors at the North, and cry peace when they know there is no peace, and can be none, until this unholy rebellion is crushed? Will you ally yourselves with those who, by word of discouragement are prolonging the war and who are thus becoming in the sight of Heaven and earth the insidious murderers of your sons and brothers now in the field? Why should you who suffer none of the danger, none of the privations of field or camp, be less patriotic, less faithful, less hopeful, less confident in God and the holy cause in which we are engaged, than we, who endure all? Shall the future historian, in writing the record of this great struggle, declare, with truthfulness, that the people of the North, having sent their sons to the field, to peril their lives for the safety of their homes, their property, and the National government—having poured out at the first blush of their patriotism, their treasure and their blood, with the freeness of water, at length, through their indifference and apathy, and the love of ease and luxury, which the war engendered, sought the unstable terms of an inglorious peace, and finally became only subservient to those whom they attempted to subdue? That this shall not be the record of the people of the Empire State, with your sympathy and hearty co-operation, we, the undersigned officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of the 44th Regiment of New York Volunteers, representing every county from Lake Erie to the Ocean, have pledged anew our lives and our sacred honor. For we feel assured if you seek peace, on any terms less than that of an entire submission on the part of the traitors in arms to the government of the United States that that peace will only be temporary, and that sooner or later, you will be obliged to send your younger sons and brothers to enrich this soil already fertile with the dead—younger and fresher blood to crimson the streams already red with the slaughter."

In another letter for publication McKendree Shaw says:

"Our regiment has a literary society, which meets semi-weekly for discussion, reading of essays, poems, papers, etc. Our last ques-
tion for discussion read, 'Resolved that American Slavery ought to be Abolished.' But few were willing to take the negative. Those whom we had supposed to be strongly tinctured with pro-slaveryism, declared that they could not take that side. Those in favor of emancipation were not only listened to attentively, but were applauded. Our chapel was filled and the most sanguine could not have expected so strong an anti-slavery feeling. True, this is only speaking of the feeling in the Forty-Fourth regiment, but I think the feeling is spreading rapidly through the army."

During the latter part of March President Lincoln visited the army and on the 26th reviewed the 5th Corps. General Butterfield became Chief of Staff, General Meade was placed in command of the 5th Corps, General Griffin was continued in command of the 1st Division, Col. Stockton of the 16th Mich. was placed in command of the 3d Brigade, and Col. Rice was in command of the Forty-Fourth N, Y. Lieut. Frank M. Kelley was appointed Acting Assistant Adjutant General of the 3d Brigade.

Capt. Nash was appointed Acting Assistant Inspector General of the 3d Brigade.

The following letter of Col. Rice was published in the Albany Evening Journal about the first of February, 1863:

THE ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.—WHAT HAS BECOME OF IT.

"The Forty-Fourth Regiment New York State Volunteers, was originally composed of 1023 men, rank and file, selected from the different towns and villages throughout the State of New York, and it entered the service of the United States on the 8th day of August, 1861. The average height of the rank and file of this regiment was five feet ten and one-half inches, and more than four hundred of the same averaged six feet.

The average age of the rank and file was twenty two years. On or about the 1st of November, 1861, the regiment marched into Virginia, forming a part of the Third Brigade under the command of General Butterfield. It became very proficient in the manual of arms and battalion drill, through the efficiency of that thorough disciplinarian and accomplished officer.

Since the 1st of November, 1861, this regiment has marched 713 miles, performed 103 days picket and fatigue duty, and drilled 147 days on an average of five hours per day.

The regiment has been engaged in the following battles, viz: Siege of Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Gaines Mills, Turkey Bend, Malvern Hill, Second Bull Run, Antietam, Shepherdstown Ford and Fredericksburg.

In the battle of Hanover Court House the regiment lost in killed
SERGEANT GEORGE W. HOBART.

Was born April 13, 1844, in Potter, Yates Co., N. Y.; resided in that town until his enlistment in Company C, 44th N. Y. V. I., at Penn Yan, N. Y., on August 30, 1862. With the Company joined the regiment in the field in 1862 shortly after the battle of Antietam; saw constant service until May, 1864. Took part in the engagements at Fredericksburg, Va., Richards Ford, Chancellorsville, Middleburg, Gettysburg, Jone’s Cross Roads, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, The Wilderness, Laurel Hill and Spottsylvania Court House.

On December 13th, 1862, while assisting after nightfall in removing the wounded from the scene of the Union charge at Marye’s Heights, Fredericksburg, he became separated from his Company, and at daybreak was compelled to run the gauntlet of Rebel sharpshooters to regain his command. At Gettysburg he was wounded in the left leg. At Spottsylvania Court House, while fighting almost within the Confederate lines, he was struck by a ball or piece of shell in the forehead, and on becoming conscious he made an effort to drag himself to the rear, when he was struck in the right hip by a bullet and rendered helpless, but fortunately was soon discovered and helped to the rear. After spending three months in the hospital was transferred to 9th V. R. C. Did garrison and patrol duty at and near Washington until June 26, 1865, when he was discharged. In 1886 he joined the J. B. Sloan Post No. 93, G. A. R., of which Post he was Commander in 1889 and 1900.
and wounded twenty-five per cent of its force engaged. In the battle of Gaines Mills the loss was twenty per cent. And in the battle of Malvern Hill the loss was forty-five per cent. At the latter battle the regiment charged at a critical moment in the fortunes of the day, upon an entire brigade of the enemy, put it to flight and captured its stand of colors.

The total number, rank and file of the original members of the regiment, killed and wounded is 314; of deaths by disease 67; discharged for disability 207; detached from the regiment 45; promoted to the rank of commissioned officers in this and other regiments 32; discharged by order of the Secretary of War including musicians 50.

Of the original rank and file there are present for duty at this date, 229; present sick in camp, 9; absent sick, 125.

Recapitulation of the original members of the Regiment, rank and file:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>113</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Killed</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wounded</td>
<td>201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died of disease</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discharged for disability</td>
<td>207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Detached from the Regiment</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Promoted</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discharged by order</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Present for duty</td>
<td>229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Present sick in camp</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Absent, sick</td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1078

Less wounded returned to duty | 55 |

1023

The regiment has recruited since its organization 181, of which eight have been killed or wounded, five have died of disease, five have been discharged for disability, two detached from the regiment, one promoted to the rank of commissioned officer in this regiment, present for duty 116; present sick 22; absent sick 22.

Recapitulation of recruits received:

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<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Killed</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wounded</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died of disease</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discharged for disability</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Detached</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Promoted</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Present for duty</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Present sick</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Absent sick</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total | 181 |
Companies C and E are composed of the recruits above mentioned, and entered the service after the battle of Antietam.

Recapitulation of the total strength of the regiment at this date:

- Killed: 114
- Wounded: 208
- Died: 72
- Discharged for disability: 212
- Discharged by order Sec. of War: 50
- Detached: 47
- Promoted: 33
- For duty: 345
- Present sick: 31
- Absent sick: 147

Total: 1259

No accurate account of the number of the wounded that have died from their wounds, or been discharged on account thereof, has as yet been received by the Adjutant of the regiment, and therefore, all such of the rank and file have been included under the head of discharged for disability, and those of the wounded who are absent and unfit for duty are included among the absent sick.

The following officers of the regiment have been wounded, viz:
- Five officers were on detached service; three had resigned, and two had died before the first engagement.
- In several battles not all of the regiment was engaged, a large number of soldiers having been left as camp guard.

Dated Feby. 1st, 1863.

Commanders are sometimes charged with over statement of battle losses, but in Col. Rice’s article above, the reverse is true, as he reports but one killed and 7 wounded of the two companies, whereas Co. C, alone had one man killed and ten wounded, and a list of their names is in hand.

Many means were taken to restore confidence among the troops and add to their efficiency. Steps were taken to rid the army of incompetent and unworthy commissioned officers. To that end a Commission was appointed in the 5th Corps to inquire into the habits, competency and fitness of officers ordered before it. In making the test quite a rigid examination was held.

General Butterfield, the resourceful Chief of Staff, devised corps badges to be worn on the hat or cap, to indicate to what
command the soldier belonged. The Maltese Cross was the emblem of the 5th Corps. The 1st Division was indicated by a red badge, the 2d Division by a white badge, the 3d Division by a blue badge. The other corps had distinctive badges and the different divisions were indicated in a similar manner. Early in the month of April an order was issued permitting fifteen days furloughs to be given to three members of each company in the different regiments. The furloughs were eagerly sought. Through some unfortunate mistake in vaccinating, small pox was spread through the entire 20th Me. regiment and they were removed to a separate camp.

In the month of April frequent rumors spread through the army that a movement was about to be made. From time to time preparatory orders were issued and countermanded, on account of the weather or the condition of the roads. The irrevocable order came at last. It was to the effect that the 5th Corps was to move at 11 o'clock on the 27th day of April, with 8 days rations. This meant that each man was to carry in haversack and knapsack his supply of rations, covering that period. Experience proved that it was difficult to make rations hold out for that length of time, carried in that manner. The morning of the 27th day of April was clear and pleasant. The camp was in great confusion in making preparations for the start. At 12 o'clock M. line was formed and the movement began. After marching about 8 miles a halt was made for the night at Hartwood Church. On the 28th march was resumed at 12 o'clock M., and no halt was made until a point on the Rappahannock River near Kelley's Ford was reached. The distance travelled was about 12 miles. The regiment bivouacked about 2 miles from Kelley's Ford. Soon as the 11th and 12th Corps cleared the pontoon bridge at Kelley's Ford the 5th Corps began to cross. After crossing, it took up its line of march for Ely's Ford on the Rapidan, which place was reached about 5 o'clock P M. A detachment of cavalry forded the river and dispersed the Confederate cavalry, posted on the other side. It was important to have infantry follow the cavalry with as much dispatch as possible. There were no pontoons at hand with which to build a bridge. Col. Rice asked permission of General Meade to take the lead with the Forty-Fourth in fording the river. It did not require much persuasion
to obtain permission. Preparations were hastily made, the men hung their cartridge boxes on their bayonets, and the crossing began. The water was waist deep, quite cold, and the current very swift. As a matter of precaution in some instances men supported each other. The crossing was effected without accident and with very little delay. After crossing, the regiment moved back upon the heights and bivouacked for the night. The rest of the division soon followed. It was understood at the time that the regulars, which composed most of our 2d Division, made the request that they be allowed to wait until the pontoon bridge was laid before crossing, and that General Meade replied: "It does not hurt regulars to get wet any more than it does volunteers." A march of 21 miles had been made in the course of which two rivers were crossed. On the morning of the 30th the advance commenced about 6 o'clock, proceeding cautiously toward Chancellorsville, which place was reached about 11 o'clock A. M. The place, which was about to be rendered famous by the operations of the next few days, consisted of a large brick house at the junction of two cross roads. The 5th Corps was here joined by the 11th and 12th Corps, which had crossed the Rapidan River at Germanna Ford. The position here reached secured the crossing of the Rappahannock River at U. S. Ford. At this time the 1st, 3d and 6th Corps had successfully crossed the Rappahannock below Fredericksburg and were in position to take up the important work before them. At this juncture General Hooker issued the following order:

"Headquarters, Army of the Potomac,
April 30, 1863.

General Order No. 47.

It is with heartfelt satisfaction the General commanding announces to the army that the operations of the last three days, have determined that our enemy must either ingloriously fly, or come out from behind his defenses and give battle on our own ground, where certain destruction awaits him.

The operations of the 5th, 11th and 12th corps have been a succession of splendid achievements.

By command of Major General Hooker,

S. Williams,
Asst. Adj. Genl."

On the 1st day of May the next important step in the campaign was to be taken. Early in the morning line was
formed and advance was made, with the view of opening up Bank's Ford, down the Rappahannock toward Fredericksburg. The 1st Division formed the left of the line with its left near the river. When the division had reached a point within about one and one half miles from Bank's Ford, and within sight of it, an order was received to return to the position it occupied in the morning. No reason was given for such an order and none could be required. All troops in advance were ordered to return and a general line of battle was formed, extending each way from the Chancellor House with the 5th Corps occupying the left of the line, its left resting on the river. In this position skirmishers were thrown out and strong defensive works were erected. At this stage of the engagement our troops were cheered with the prospects that we were to fight behind entrenchments. About one o'clock in the morning of May 2d, with the view of contracting the general line, our brigade took a new position about one and a half miles nearer U. S. Ford, where new strong defensive works were erected, and a strong line of skirmishers thrown out.

On the morning of the 3d the 11th Corps, which had been disadvantageously attacked, and driven from its position on the evening of the 2d, relieved the 5th Corps and the 5th Corps was moved to the right center of the general line. On taking this new position skirmishers were thrown out and strong breastworks were thrown up. This position being considered important, special instructions were given that it must be held at all hazards. The 3d Brigade set cheerfully at work to comply with the order. It never feared a front attack when advantageously posted. In this position the brigade remained until 2 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday the 6th. From time to time during the interval heavy skirmish firing, both night and day, was had on our front but there was no general engagement. It was at this time that the woods between the lines became on fire, in which the wounded perished in great agony and the dead were consumed. The origin of the fire is not known. It is charitable to assume the fire was caused by accident. At dark on the evening of Tuesday, May 5th, the army commenced its movement to the rear. The first division acted as rear guard of the army. At 2 o'clock in the morning of May
6th, the balance of the army having withdrawn, our division gradually and cautiously fell back, the different brigades forming alternate lines of battle. During the forepart of the night a heavy rain storm set in, which was advantageous in concealing the movements of our troops but which rendered the rearward movement difficult and tedious. The U. S. Ford on the Rappahannock was reached and crossed on pontoon bridges about 8 o'clock. On reaching the North side of the river the brigade took up its line of march for its old camp ground at Stoneman's Switch, which was reached about 4 or 5 o'clock P M. After a strenuous campaign of 9 days, the regiment had, for the third time, returned to this same camping ground. During the campaign the regiment lost in wounded 3 on May 1st, 2 on May 3d and one on May 4th. The number of casualties were verified by the diary of Sergeant Hatch of Company A. The small number of losses is attributable to the lack of opportunity to become more seriously engaged. The Forty-Fourth was the first infantry regiment to reach the zone of the battlefield at Chancellorsville. It was present and ready for duty during the entire engagement, and took part with the 1st Division in acting as rear guard in covering the retreat of the army. The lack of opportunity to become more aggressive in the battle could not be attributed to General Meade, who commanded the 5th Corps. Accompanied by Lieut. Col. A. S. Webb, his Assistant Inspector General, he rode to General Hooker's headquarters, while the terrible assault was being made on the 3d Corps, and advised and urged that the 5th Corps and the 1st Corps should be ordered to attack the enemy in their front, in order to relieve the pressure on the 3d Corps. The prearrangement for the campaign seems to have been well considered, the first stages of its execution, successfully accomplished, but later on there appeared to be a failure to comprehend the movements of the enemy, or to provide adequate counter movements to meet them. Surely, the failure could not be attributed to a lack of zeal or persistent fighting on the part of our army.

General Meade, in his report, says:

“To the men under their command (division officers) I can not adequately express the satisfaction with which I witnessed their ready and cheerful obedience to all orders, their submission to privation and
44TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY 135

[Chap. XII.

12th and 17th N. Y. Discharged. May, 1863]

exposure, night marches in mud and rain, fording deep streams, using
the axe and the spade more than the musket, and ready at all times
to go forward and meet the enemy. It is such service as this that tries
and makes the real soldier."

The recent reverses had not modified the impending issues
nor dispelled in the army the hope and expectation of the
final victory of the Union cause. A start was about to be
made in a new campaign. The army looked to the future
with undiminished confidence, while its footsteps were point­
ing to the rear. The few days repose after returning from
Chancellorsville were spent in resting and removing from
the person and clothing a liberal accumulation of Virginia mud.
On the 17th day of May the 12th and 17th regiments of N. Y
Vols. left the brigade for home, their terms of service hav­
ing expired. The 20th Me., which had been in a camp, removed
from the rest of the brigade on account of smallpox, returned
to its place. The brigade now consisted of the 83d Penn., the
16th Mich., the 20th Me. and the Forty-Fourth N. Y On
the 18th Col. Stockton of the 16th Mich., who had been in
command of the brigade for several months, resigned and
Col. Strong Vincent of the 83d Penn., succeeded to the com­
mand. On the 19th General Hooker reviewed the army on
the heights back of Falmouth, in plain sight of the Confederate
army. On the 20th camp was struck and a final movement
was made from Stoneman's Switch. A new camp was es­
tablished about 2 miles from the old one. On reaching the
new ground, work was at once begun to put the camp into
proper condition. Major Knox took charge of having a fine
flag pole erected. On the 23d, Col. Rice left on a short leave
of absence. While here company, battalion and brigade drills
were resumed. On the 28th tents were struck and the regi­
ment marched to Banks' Ford, where it remained until the
4th day of June, guarding the river. The rest of the brigade
was stationed at different fords farther up the river. While
at this place the Confederate pickets became quite commu­
nicative. Our troops and the Confederates bathed at the same
time in the river, each keeping on their own side. On the 4th
day of June, march was resumed to Grove Church, a distance
of 12 miles. On the next day march continued to Ellis' Ford,
where we remained until the 9th. On the 8th Lieut. Col. Con-
The Army Moves. June 9, 1863

The 44th New York Volunteer Infantry, having returned to the regiment, having been absent, wounded, since the Battle of Fredericksburg. At one o'clock A.M. on the 9th a march was made to Kemper's Ford on the Rappahannock. On the 11th orders came to send to the rear all surplus baggage, all who were sick or disabled and be ready to move at a moment's notice, with 3 days rations. Everything being in readiness on the 13th at 7 o'clock P.M. a march of 7 miles was made to Morrisville, arriving there at 11 o'clock P.M. Here we became reunited with the rest of the division. March was continued the next day to Catlett's Station, on the line of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad—reaching there at 8 o'clock P.M., and bivouacking for the night. The distance marched was 13 miles. We started at 5:30 A.M. on the 15th, and marched to Manassas Junction, where we remained until the 17th. We had now reached the vicinity of the old Bull Run battlefield. It became an important inquiry among the troops as to whether or not we were going to pass this historic field without adding another chapter to the war. At an early hour on the 17th march was resumed, 23 miles were made and we encamped in the woods near Gum Springs. The sun was hot, the roads were quite dusty and many were obliged to fall out. On the 19th the command marched to Aldie, a distance of 5 miles, and bivouacked for the night. On the 21st the 1st Division under General Barnes, was ordered to report to General Pleasanton. In pursuance of such order the division started for Middleburg about one o'clock A.M. On reaching that place, the 3d Brigade, under Col. Vincent, advanced, and cooperated with the cavalry under General Gregg. The Confederate Cavalry, under General Stuart, were strongly posted behind a stone wall, perpendicular to the Ashby Gap road. A front and flank attack soon dislodged them. Our cavalry followed in pursuit until Crummer's Run was reached, where the enemy made a strong resistance and opened a brisk artillery fire. Again our brigade advanced, fording the stream, and sent the enemy whirling to the rear. The fighting continued, with the same success to the Union troops, until Goose Creek was reached, where the Confederates took advantage of a stone wall, commanding the defile and bridge by which the Union troops must pass. The creek not being fordable, the 16th Mich., led by Capt. Fuller, gallantly rushed over
LEROY J. HOOKER.

Born Oct. 25, 1840 at Perrysburg, N. Y., enlisted in the 44th regiment in Sept. 1861. He saw active service until spring of 1862 when, because of sickness brought on by exposure during the winter, he was sent to the hospital and his physical condition becoming much reduced; he was compelled to accept discharge and returned home.

Later he engaged in farming until his removal to Jamestown in 1891. In 1895 he became assistant doorkeeper in the House of Representatives, which position he filled faithfully and conscientiously until his death June 28, 1908, at his home, Falconer, N. Y.
HULL M. HOOKER.

Born at Perrysburg, N. Y., July 27, 1842, enlisted in the 44th Regiment N. Y. Vols. in September, 1861. He went to the front in October and gave continuous service until he was wounded at the Battle of Hanover Court House, May 27, 1862, and instantly killed at the Battle of Gaines Mills, Va., June 27, 1862.

An unselfish disposition, willingness to befriend those in need, courtesy and politeness toward comrades and officers, faithful discharge of duty in all places and undaunted bravery are some of the traits attributed to this son of Freedom by those who knew him best.
the bridge, up to the stone wall, under a severe fire, dislodging the enemy and capturing a number of prisoners. The enemy again fled followed by the cavalry, who drove them into and beyond Upperville. The infantry, considerably fatigued, could not keep up with the cavalry. They followed as fast as their tired condition would permit to a point near Upperville, and took position in support of the artillery. At 6 o'clock P. M. Col. Tilton, commanding 1st Brigade, relieved the 3d Brigade, which moved a short distance to the rear and bivouacked for the night. On the 22d our brigade returned to its camp near Aldie. During this engagement Col. Conner was in command of the 20th Me. In the engagement the Forty-Fourth lost 1 killed and 2 wounded. This movement developed the fact that none of the Confederate infantry had passed through the gap to the east side of the Blue Ridge.

While in camp at Aldie 80 men from 14th N. Y. Vols., whose terms of service had not expired when that regiment, which was a two years' regiment, was mustered out, were transferred to the Forty-Fourth N. Y and were distributed among the different companies. A large proportion of these transferred men became members of the Forty-Fourth only on paper, never joining it in person. In some instances the odious word "deserted" appeared opposite a soldier's name, but lack of definite information prevented the officers of the Forty-Fourth from determining the truth or falsity of such record, greatly to their regret.

Not far from our camp at Aldie, stood the country residence of President Monroe, then owned by Major Fairfax, who was absent in the Confederate Army. The original proprietor was present to the minds of many, but the present proprietor was absent from sight. Many of our soldiers visited the place and would have been much pleased to have met the proprietor. The country in this part of Virginia is productive and beautiful.

On the 26th our corps left camp at Aldie, passing through Carter's Mills and Leesburg, crossing the Potomac at Edwards Ferry and bivouacked for the night at Poolville, Md., having made a march of 20 miles.

Starting at an early hour the next day a march of 20 miles was made to a point near Frederick City, Md. The coun-
try through which we passed was beautiful and the people loyal and friendly. We remained in camp all day on the 28th. General Hooker, becoming dissatisfied with the dictation from Washington, resigned the command of the army. The necessity for making a change of commanders of the army at this juncture was deplorable. The affairs of the country had become such as to cause widespread anxiety among the people. A great battle was imminent, the enemy was confident and aggressive, and a misstep now might mean defeat for the army and dire disaster for the country. The selection of a proper commander of the Army of the Potomac was still in an experimental stage.
CHAPTER XIII.

MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE G. MEADE IS ORDERED TO TAKE COMMAND OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC—THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

President Lincoln relieved General Hooker from command and issued an order, making Maj. Gen. George G. Meade his successor. General Meade had distinguished himself by his gallantry and fidelity in a subordinate position, but placing him in command of the army was, in a measure, experimental. The order placing him in command was made without consulting him, was imperative, leaving no option but to assume the responsible duty. The Confederate Army, well commanded and confident of success, was concentrating for the terrible conflict which was about to follow.

The following orders were issued:

SANDY HOOK, June 27, 1863, 1 P.M.

MAJ. GENL. H. W. HALLECK,
Commander in Chief.

My original instructions require me to cover Harpers Ferry and Washington. I have now imposed on me in addition an enemy in my front of more than my number. I beg to be understood, respectfully, but firmly, that I am unable to comply with this condition with the means at my disposal, and earnestly request that I may at once be relieved from the position I occupy.

JOSEPH HOOKER,
Major General.

WAR DEPARTMENT ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE
Washington, June 27, 1863.

General Orders
No. 194

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

E. D. TOWNSEND,
Adjutant General.
June 28, 1863

Frederick, Md., June 28, 1863, 7 A.M.

General H. W. Halleck,
General in Chief.

The order placing me in command of this army is received. As a soldier I obey it, and to the utmost of my ability will execute it. Totally unexpected as it has been, and in ignorance of the exact condition of the troops, and position of the enemy, I can only now say that it appears to me I must move toward the Susquehanna keeping Washington and Baltimore well covered, and if the enemy is checked in his attempt to cross the Susquehanna, or if he turns toward Baltimore to give him battle. I would say that I trust every available man that can be spared will be sent to me, as, from all accounts, the enemy is in strong force. So soon as I can post myself up I will communicate more in detail.

Geo. G. Meade,
Major General.

The safety of the Capital and the destiny of the Nation hung in the balance. The grand Army of the Potomac, which never faltered in the performance of its duty, was ready to give a good account of itself, if properly marshalled. Maj. Gen. George Sykes succeeded General Meade in command of the 5th Corps. Gen. Butterfield, who had been the efficient Chief of Staff under General Hooker, was continued in that position under the new commander. The army remained in position on the 28th, in order that the new commander might make himself familiar with the general situation.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 29th the 5th Corps was again put in motion. When the Forty-Fourth passed through Frederick City, it marched in column by platoon, with flag flying and drums beating. The manifestation of loyalty and good will on the part of the people of Frederick City was truly inspiring. The buildings were profusely decorated with flags and bunting, and the people in many ways displayed their sympathy. There was quite a contrast between the reception our troops received in this place and the reception they were accustomed to receive in the State of Virginia. Continuing our march, we passed through Liberty and after making a march of 18 miles, halted for the night between Liberty and Johnsville. It rained hard during the night and the troops got pretty well soaked. On the 30th the bugle sounded the reveille before daylight and at 4:30 A. M. march was resumed, our brigade leading the corps and our regiment leading the
brigade. We passed through Johnsville, Middletown, Union-town, Frizellburgh and bivouacked for the night at Union Mills, having marched about 23 miles. After passing through Frizell-burgh our regiment had skirmishers out during the rest of the day. The precaution taken in marching indicated that a point had been reached where the enemy might be expected. On July 1st, march was resumed about 8 o'clock A. M. About noon, the line between the States of Maryland and Pennsyl-vania was crossed. This circumstance awakened great enthu-siasm among the troops. Flags were unfurled, drums beat, bands played and the troops voluntarily changed from the "rout step" to regular order. The people hailed with delight the ad-vent of the army. The day before, this country had been over run by Confederate cavalry, who appropriated, unspar-ingly, horses, provisions and other property. The people and our army were of one sentiment and in hearty accord. Han-over was reached late in the afternoon. While here it was learned that the 1st and 11th Corps had been assailed by over-whelming numbers at Gettysburg, and after a desperate bat-te, lasting nearly all day, were driven back with great loss. It was also learned that the gallant General Reynolds, who was in command of our troops, was killed. This news caused a change in the plan for the night. While preparing supper, orders were received to march at once to Gettysburg. Before the arrival of the infantry, there had been a sharp engage-ment of cavalry in the streets of Hanover, in which the Con-federates were defeated. After a short rest, our weary troops continued their march towards Gettysburg, passing through McSherrystown and Irishtown. All along the route, the people extended words of cheer and welcome and in many instances proffered such refreshments as they had. About one o'clock A. M. of July 2d a halt for rest was made about 4 or 5 miles from the battlefield. About 3:30 A. M. the bugle sounded the reveille, and after partaking of a hasty breakfast, our corps was again put in motion, reaching the battlefield about 7 o'clock A. M. The corps halted in reserve near the right of the gen-eral line. Arms were stacked and the troops were allowed to rest in position. On reaching the field fuller accounts of the first day's battle were received. It was then learned that the skirmishers of the Confederate infantry advanced from
the North and West on Buford's Cavalry Videttes at an early hour on the morning of the first day of July. In the outset our troops consisted of only 2 small brigades of cavalry, who fought dismounted. Although attacked by a superior infantry force, they succeeded in holding their position until relieved by the 1st Corps under General Reynolds, which began to arrive about 10 o'clock A. M. As fast as the advance detachments of the 1st Corps reached the field, they became at once engaged. While directing the posting of his troops as they arrived, the gallant General Reynolds was killed and the command of his corps devolved on General Abner Doubleday. The loss of so prominent a General at that critical time was sorely felt. Later on the 11th Corps came upon the field and at once became engaged. The Confederates advanced from the West and North over 27,000 strong, while the two corps pitted against them numbered only a little over 18,000. Although fighting desperately, our troops engaged out-numbered, out-flanked and about 4 o'clock P. M., were driven from their position, with a loss of more than 8,000. On the death of General Reynolds, General Howard assumed command of the forces engaged, which in their rearward movement from their first position were formed on the East and South side of the town on what is known as Cemetery Hill. About 6 o'clock P. M. the 3d and 12th Corps began to arrive on the field. The new general line was formed with the 12th Corps on Culps Hill on the right, the 11th Corps on its left on Cemetery Hill, the 2d Corps on its left in continuation of the line and the 3d Corps to the left of the 2d Corps. Geary's Division of the 12th Corps occupied a detached position near Little Round Top, but joined the balance of the 12th Corps the next morning, without being relieved by any other troops.

This was the general situation when the 5th Corps reached the battlefield at 7 o'clock in the morning of July 2d. The day was ushered in with a cloudless sky. The events that occurred the day before, the hurried concentration of the army, the spiteful firing along the picket line, an occasional exchange of artillery shots, the hurrying to and fro of staff officers and orderlies, were unmistakable signs that a great battle was about to be fought. Important questions of State as well as
DEFENSE OF LITTLE ROUND TOP

The map on the reverse of this leaf shows, approximately, the positions of the forces engaged at and adjacent to Little Round Top between the hours of 3:30 and 7:00 p.m., July 2, 1863, commonly known as "Longstreet's Charge on Little Round Top."

The contours are located for every change of eight feet in elevation. The datum plane is taken at 500 feet below the surface at Gettysburg, Cemetery Hill. The elevations of Round Top, Little Round Top and the bed of Plum Run creek are given on the map as respectively, 661, 548 and 380 feet above the datum plane mentioned. An attempt is made to show that the surface at and immediately adjacent to Little Round Top was covered with trees and immense boulders.

The Confederate line of battle was formed for this assault about one mile westwardly from Little Round Top (outside the limits of this map) and at about 4 o'clock p.m., moved in several lines towards Little Round Top and the elevated valley or plateau between that summit and Round Top. By figures given on the map are designated the hours at which the several Confederate organizations started from their positions in the main line, and by broken lines the routes they traversed and approximately the points reached by them before being repulsed. No attempt is made to locate artillery (except Hazlett's Battery and Gibb's Ohio Battery), most of the artillery of both sides being, at the hours named, located outside the limits of this map.

This map, including contours, is drawn from surveys made and, published by the U. S. Government in 1876 and later.
FEDERAL FORCES WHO ALONE OCCUPIED LITTLE ROUND TOP AT ABOUT 3.30PM JULY 2nd 1863.

FEDERAL REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVING WHILE THE FIRST LINE WAS ENGAGED.

CONFEDERATE FORCES ENGAGED IN THE DIRECT ASSAULT ON LITTLE ROUND TOP.
military consideration, seemed to hinge on the result. The men of our corps employed their time in rest and in making preparations for the work before them. The general line of battle was formed apparently with the expectation that the main attack of the enemy was to be made upon our right, while the left had received but little attention. Geary's Division had been taken from its position near Round Top and moved to Culps Hill. Buford's Cavalry, which had been guarding the left, was sent away and not replaced by any other troops. The 3d Corps, which occupied the left of the line, was posted with a view of occupying a prominent position, rather than conforming to the rest of the general line. The position of the 5th Corps was changed two or three times during the day. Early in the afternoon it became apparent to those toward the left of the line that Lee's plan of battle was to envelop and turn the Union left. Longstreet, who was dispatched with his command to execute the command, by taking a circuitous route to conceal his movements, was delayed in reaching the coveted position. In the meantime General Warren, a member of General Meade's staff, having been sent out by General Meade on a tour of observation, saw the importance of holding Little Round Top and took prompt measures to have it occupied. He applied to General Sykes, who was advancing with the 5th Corps to the left and front, to send troops to occupy and hold that position. General Barnes, who was accompanying General Sykes, was ordered to dispatch a brigade for that purpose, and the 3d Brigade, which was the leading brigade of the corps, was thereupon detached from the balance of the division and marched rapidly to and upon that unoccupied height, which proved to be the key of the battlefield. Little Round Top was an irregular, rocky formation, something over one hundred feet in height, with sloping sides, its crest and sides being covered with shrubs, second growth trees and with rocks of different sizes and shapes promiscuously scattered over its surface. The 3d Brigade was formed in the following order from right to left: 16th Mich., Forty-Fourth N. Y., 83d Pa., and 20th Me. The brigade was posted well down the slope of Little Round Top, forming nearly a semicircle and facing the flat lands to the right of and surrounding what was known as Big Round Top. Big Round Top was
an elevation about three hundred feet high, with its base about three hundred yards distant from the base of Little Round Top. The lands between the two round tops were flat and thinly covered with brush and trees. Obliquely to the right of the right of the brigade and about five hundred yards distant was what was known as "Devil's Den." While the brigade was forming, one company from each regiment was ordered to advance and deploy as skirmishers. Capt. Lucius S. Larabee, commanding Company B, was designated to perform that service for the Forty-Fourth N. Y. About the same time Col. Vincent, pointing to Big Round Top, said to the writer, who was Acting Assistant Inspector General of the brigade, "Take a mounted orderly, go up on that bluff and observe the movements of the enemy." At this time the enemy were seen to the right of Big Round Top, advancing with two or three lines of battle, preceded by no skirmishers. All movements were executed with the utmost celerity. With as much dispatch as possible, the writer rode well up the side of Big Round Top, dismounted, gave his bridle to the orderly, ran up on a large rock and with glass endeavored to discover what was on the side of Big Round Top toward the enemy. While thus standing, an indefinite number of poorly aimed shots struck the rock. It was then discovered that a line of Confederate troops was advancing unopposed and unheralded over Big Round Top. It was also discovered that the troops, which were seen before leaving Little Round Top, had moved by the flank and were furiously assaulting the front of our entire brigade. The troops seen on Big Round Top, passed down its side and engaged in the assault. This circumstance is given to show the enterprise and determined character of the assault upon the left of our line and the routes by which approaches were made.

Let us now go back and trace the battle as it developed in front of the regiment and incidentally in front of the whole brigade. Capt. Larabee, when ordered, promptly moved his company to the front, deployed as skirmishers, and advanced. He had advanced less than 200 yards when he came upon the enemy, only a short distance away, advancing in two or more lines of battle. He at once ordered his skirmishers in retreat. While executing this movement, he was shot through
CAPTAIN ALBERT NATHANIEL HUSTED.

Eldest of six sons of Nathaniel and Elmira (Burhans) Husted; grandson of Thaddeus Husted, a Revolutionary soldier. Born in Dutchess Co., N. Y., Oct. 19, 1833. Assisted in raising the "Normal School Company" (New Co. E) of which Prof. Rodney G. Kimball was the first Captain. He participated in all the battles of the "Army of the Potomac" (16) from Oct. 1862 to Oct. 1864; was once slightly wounded but never in hospital. At battle of Chancellorsville, May, 1863, his life was saved by testament and diary in side pocket of his coat. At battle of Wilderness, May, 1864, one bullet pierced his hat and another his boot leg; in same battle he barely escaped capture; had many hairbreadth escapes from serious wounds in battle.

Past Commander, Post 63, N. Y. G. A. R.; four years Historian Phillip Livingston Chapter, Sons of the Revolution; Member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion.

Marriages: 1867, Jane E. Ingersoll, (died 1891) two daughters, Mrs. Wm. M. Strong and Mrs. Edwin S. Wilson; 1903, Mrs. Elizabeth Neames Gladding (died 1909).

Degrees: A. M. Hamilton College, 1866; Ph.D., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1896.

Civil positions: Instructor since 1865, and since 1869 Professor of Mathematics in New York State Normal College, Albany. Trustee and Treasurer Albany Institute and Historical Society. Treasurer and member of Executive committee N. Y. State Sabbath Association. President for three years of Albany City Mission. Superintendent for ten years of Rensselaer Street Henion Mission Sunday School. Elder Madison Avenue Reformed (Dutch) Church, Albany.
the body and instantly killed. He was a brave, competent and faithful officer. His death was a great loss and caused much sorrow to the entire regiment. A more extended notice of his life, services and death, will be given in another place. Following closely on the heels of the skirmishers, the enemy soon reached the front of the 16th Mich. and Forty-Fourth N. Y. and opened a furious assault on their lines. The right of the 16th Mich., by reason of its more exposed position, was temporarily forced back. The Forty-Fourth by its oblique fire to the right, aided in checking the advance of the assailants. The 140th N. Y., Col. O'Rorke commanding, of Weed's brigade of the 2d Division, arrived upon the field just in time to aid in repelling the assault. From this time on the battle raged furiously, gradually extending to the left and enveloping the 83d Penn. and the 20th Me. Our troops, without time to make preliminary preparations, steadfastly repelled the assaults of the enemy and forced them to break and retreat in confusion. Early in the engagement, Lieut. Hazlett, by great effort, with his men tugging at the wheels, succeeded in planting his excellent battery upon the crest of Little Round Top, and rendered valuable services in repelling the assaults of the enemy. When his guns opened on the impetuous, surging Confederate masses no military music ever sounded sweeter and no aid was ever better appreciated. In the midst of the roar and carnage of battle, our troops found time to lustily cheer Hazlett and his brave men. While the engagement was at its height, the gallant, heroic Vincent untimely fell. His loss will be more fully noticed hereafter. Weed, with the balance of his brigade, soon followed Col. O'Rorke of the 140th N. Y. and took an important position to the right of the 3d Brigade. In the meantime the Confederates were hunting and hustling to find, overlap and turn the left of our general line. For this purpose troops were marched by the flank to the rear of their line engaged, to enable them to obtain an advantageous position from which to deliver the assault. Troops, referred to heretofore as being on Big Round Top, descended its slopes and also became actively engaged. Hood's Division, which formed the attacking column, numbered more than 7,000 men and was divided into four brigades of about equal strength. At least two of his brigades, Law's and Robertson's, were engaged
in the assault upon the 3d Brigade, which carried into the battle only 1,141 muskets. The Confederate host, which was marshaled to outflank and turn the left of our general line, soon found themselves confronted by the 83d Penn. and the 20th Me. Made confident by reason of their greatly superior numbers, they advanced boldly to the assault. They soon gave an illustration of the old saying, "In its quality oft lies the strength of the host." A brisk fire at short range, sent the assailants back more rapidly than they came—only to come again in larger numbers and longer line. Col. Chamberlain of the 20th Me. met this new formation by having his left wing take intervals to the left and forming them at nearly right angles with his right. The battle raged here in terrible fury. The final assault of the day, on the extreme left of the line, was about to be made. Our troops had become battle-stained, war-worn and their numbers sadly depleted. The 60 rounds of ammunition issued to each man had been expended. The crucial test of heroism, physical alertness and endurance had come. To falter was to be overwhelmed and lost. Col. Chamberlain became satisfied that he was about to be assailed by an overwhelming force, anticipated the preparations making to annihilate or drive his regiment from the field and ordered a bayonet charge. His men, clearly comprehending the direful alternative in which they were placed, quickly adjusted their bayonets and with loud and prolonged shouts rushed upon the enemy. The boldness of their movement, their long attenuated line, magnified their aggressive force, and carried surprise and consternation to the masses of the enemy. Holding fast by their right and executing an extended right wheel, they swept everything before them. This movement of the 20th Me., seconded successively by the other regiments of the brigade, cleared the entire level lands between the Round Tops of the enemy. It was a most glorious triumph. The Confederate's plan of battle, to envelop and turn the Union left, had signally failed. Their choicest troops, commanded by their ablest lieutenant, had been defeated by a much smaller force, and driven ingloriously from the field. The visible results of this day's battle in this part of the field were 50 dead in front of the 20th Me. and about the same proportion in front of the other regiments of the brigade, over 500 prisoners, in-
eluding 2 Colonels and 15 commissioned officers, together with over 1,000 stand of arms. Capt. Judson, in his history of the 83d Penn., says: "And further still to the right, in a more open space, where the right of the Forty-Fourth and the left of the 16th Mich. had fought, I counted, several days afterwards, over 40 dead bodies within a circle of 50 feet in circumference. They lay in every conceivable position among the rocks." The more remote and invisible results of the day's fighting were the effects on the remaining operations of the battle, the contribution toward the final triumph of our arms in the Civil War, and the incalculable bearing on the subsequent destiny of our common country. Reflection will show that these speculations are not entirely groundless. With Little Round Top, the conceded key of the battlefield in possession of a triumphant enemy, the remainder of the Union line could not have been maintained. Another retrograde movement meant incalculable disaster to our arms and would have added new complications to the critical questions of State then pending. But why speculate further? The rout was complete. The broken lines of the enemy, in confusion and haste withdrew from the field, and disappeared behind the banks of smoke and the lowering dusk of evening. The key to the battlefield was safe. It was a dearly bought victory. Weed, commanding brigade to our right, Hazlett, battery commander, the chivalric Vincent, commanding our own brigade, and a host of other brave officers and men sacrificed their lives that the Union might live. Three hundred twenty-one officers and men of the Forty-Fourth N. Y were reported for duty that day. As was generally the case, not all of those reported for duty entered the engagement. Every company in the regiment performed its whole duty and suffered severe losses. The largest company loss, in proportion to the number engaged, however, was by Company A. It took into the fight 40 men, of whom it lost 21 in killed and wounded. In the death of Capt. Lucius S. Larrabee of Company B., First Lieut. Eugene L. Dunham of Company D, and Second Lieut. Benjamin N. Thomas of Company K, the regiment suffered a great and grievous loss. They were all brave, efficient and faithful officers. Captains William R. Bourne of Company K and Bennett Munger of Company C were severely wounded, the former
who was an original member of the regiment, had faithfully served with it in all its campaigns and battles, was permanently disabled for further active service in the field and was reluctantly obliged to leave it. Adjutant George B. Herenden and First Lieut. Charles H. Zeilman were also slightly wounded. The casualties of the regiment will be found in the list of casualties in another part of this work.

About 9 o’clock in the evening Col. Rice, who had succeeded to the command of the brigade, directed Col. Chamberlain to seize and hold Big Round Top. This, with much persistence and daring, he was able to do, his regiment suffering some loss in the movement but capturing a number of prisoners, among them an officer on the staff of the Confederate General Law. It was understood that Col. Fisher, commanding a brigade of Pennsylvania Reserves, was to give support in this movement. His failure to do this, caused Col. Chamberlain to send for other support. The 83d Penn. and Forty-Fourth N. Y were promptly sent to his aid. It was understood at the time that the failure of Col. Fisher to give adequate support in seizing and holding Big Round Top was not satisfactorily explained. The new advance line, occupied by our brigade, was held until the forenoon of the 3d, when it was relieved by the 1st Brigade and our brigade was then moved to and held in reserve, to the rear of the left center of the general line. This position was not changed during the day but the brigade was under orders to be ready to move at a moment’s notice.

Very early in the morning of the 3d heavy fighting was heard on the right. It was General Slocum, with the 12th Corps and detachments of the 6th Corps, engaged in recapturing the works, taken by the enemy, while all but one brigade of his command was detached the day before to participate in the battle toward the left. The battle raged furiously at this point until 10:30 A. M., when the enemy were driven in confusion from the works and retired to their original line. Quiet now reigned along the whole general infantry line. It was like the calm that precedes the gathering storm. The several attacks on Little Round Top, Cemetery Hill, and Culps Hill, had all been successfully repulsed with fearful slaughter to the enemy. The 3d Corps alone, after a most gal-
lant and desperate struggle, had been forced back from its faulty position, to the position it was originally intended by the Commanding General it should occupy. As was tersely said: "It had been hammered back to its proper position." To this time the net general results were decidedly in favor of the Union arms. The whole Army of the Potomac was now in an inquisitive attitude to know what was to be the next movement by the baffled enemy. At one o'clock P.M. a single gun ominously broke the impressive stillness. It was the signal for 150 pieces of Confederate artillery, skilfully placed on exterior lines, to concentrate their fire upon the proposed point of attack. Our artillery, being placed on interior lines, was able to reply with only 80 pieces. An artillery duel was continued for two hours, filling the air with bursting, shrieking projectiles, tearing and mutilating the earth and trees and filling the country for miles around with its reverberating thunders. The execution caused by the firing was not in proportion to the amount of ammunition expended and the noise produced. At the end of two hours our own artillery was ordered to cease firing. The enemy, assuming that our guns had been silenced, proceeded to put into execution the next step in their carefully prepared plan. As soon as the firing ceased, at least 15,000 troops, ably led and commanded by the Confederate General George E. Pickett, moved out from their place of concealment in compact lines and advanced to the assault. Their column of attack was directed upon a clump of trees near the left center of our general line, held by the ever-ready 2d Corps. It was a favorite plan of Napoleon for the assailants to mass heavily upon a given point and deliver blow after blow, until by mere force of superior numbers the point attacked was forced to give way. Such was the movement apparently contemplated by the enemy. It was a spectacle such as was seldom seen in any army. Tacitus wrote that the first object of an attacking army, is by noisy and spectacular demonstration to carry fear to the minds of the opposing force. Pickett's charge was well calculated to accomplish that purpose. The preliminary cannonading, the compact well-regulated lines of infantry, with flying flags and glistening guns, the bold, confident advance, surely embodied elements that ordinarily carry consternation. But neither booming cannon, nor spectacular
demonstration, lessened the courage or dampened the ardor of the dauntless veterans of the Union Army. They clutched their guns and eagerly awaited the onset. The opportunity had at length arrived to chastise and turn back the rebellious hordes of our misguided countrymen. Unlike Caesar, they came, they saw, they were conquered. The gallantry of the assailants and their crushing defeat have been too often told and too graphically described to be repeated in detail here. Suffice it to say that in this desperate attempt of the Confederate General to redeem a lost battle what is known as the high water mark of the Rebellion was reached. With broken lines and dispiriting confusion the remnant of the assaulting column recrossed that bloody field, made memorable by their valiant deeds, leaving in their trail a host of killed, wounded and prisoners.

Coincident with the foregoing described assault, at some distance to the right of the general infantry line, there was plainly heard a spirited, determined engagement. It was a battle in progress between bodies of cavalry of the two opposing armies. The Confederate General Stuart, was endeavoring to create a diversion in aid of Pickett’s charge. General Gregg’s gallant division, augmented by the brigade of the invincible Custer, turned back the over-confident Confederates in inglorious retreat. This ended the fighting of the third day. Our line of battle was well defined and intact, our troops were well in hand and ready for any emergency.

On Saturday, July 4th, our time-honored Independence Day, reconnaissances from both the right and left of our main line, developed the fact that Lee had contracted his lines, entrenched and apparently awaited an attack. In our army the day was passed in burying the dead of both armies, caring for the wounded, procuring a supply of rations and ammunition, and awaiting developments. The aggressive spirit of the Confederate Army had departed. A soaking rain added discomfort to the sorrow felt and shared by the whole army over our loss in battle. Our independence was won by sacrifice and a new chapter of sacrifice and triumph had been added to augment the glorious achievements of our forefathers.

The joy of the Nation was unbounded, when the glorious
news from Gettysburg was supplemented by the intelligence that Vicksburg had surrendered to Grant.

When an advance was made on the morning of the 5th it was found that the enemy had departed during the night. The hope formed by the Confederates on the expected vantage of a campaign of invasion had proved to be illusory.

A cursory view of the battlefield after the battle bore terrible evidence of the conflict. Dismounted guns, disabled gun-carriages and caissons, dead artillery horses, unsightly, unburied soldiers, solid shots, unexploded and fragments of shells, musket balls, the ground, the trees and scattering buildings torn by projectiles, fragments of muskets and accoutrement, made a picture horrible to look upon and impossible to describe.

In his diary, Sergeant E. R. Goodrich of Company A, says, "at night of July 2d, our company was on picket in our front at the foot of the hill. The ground was literally covered with dead and wounded. It was the worst picket duty I ever performed. Will never forget it. The Rebs were principally Texan troops. They said it was the first time their brigade had ever been repulsed. I spent all my time, while on picket, attending to the wounded, giving them water, fixing them in easy positions, cutting off shoes and helping them in every way I could. It was terrible, some crying, some praying, some swearing and all wanting help." This incident at once shows the effectiveness of the musketry firing of the regiment, the cruelty of war and the nobler attributes of human nature. They, who, just before darkness set in, had fought each other fiercely, had now been brought into new relations. They were no longer enemies. The nobler ties of a common humanity had dispelled the bitterness engendered by war and brotherly aid was cheerfully, tenderly, bestowed. Another incident is here related. The opportunity and success of Company E, First Lieut. A. N. Husted commanding, in capturing prisoners during a lull of the battle on July 2d, were such as to deserve particular mention. The first assault of the enemy was pushed to such close proximity to our lines, that when the repulse came it was extremely hazardous to retreat. When the momentum of the Confederate charge was expended, their ranks
broke in confusion, some took the chances of a hasty retreat, some held up their hats and handkerchiefs in token of surrender, and others took refuge behind rocks and a slight elevation of ground not far from and opposite the right of Company E. The ground further to the left was more open, affording less shelter. Five men belonging to that company volunteered to advance beyond our lines, rescue and capture prisoners. Lieut. Husted directed that such action should be taken. The names of those who volunteered to go, and did go, were First Sergeant Consider H. Willett, Charles Prudhomme and David J. Ferris from the right of the Company, and Corporals Oliver W. Sturdevant and Horace F. Mills from the left of the Company. These men acted with creditable promptness and sagacity. The broken, scattered line of the enemy was liable, at any time, to be succeeded by another line more formidable than the former. Notifying our own men not to fire, they boldly advanced to and among the Confederates, receiving their surrender and escorting them to the rear. It was a perilous service and required great haste and circumspection. Sergeant Willett found a large number of the enemy concealed behind the rocks and the depression in the field, lying prone upon the ground. They were taken by surprise at his appearance among them and he very adroitly put them in motion and had them conducted to the rear. From his standpoint he counted 97 prisoners. In a paper entitled "Incidents at Gettysburg" Sergeant Willett says: "Our musketry firing leaving the dead piled so thick that it was almost impossible to walk over the ground without stepping on the Rebel dead." In another place he says: "They (the enemy) tried to reach us with their bayonets and we were prepared to resist them with our bayonets."

Sergeant Sturdevant, in a letter describing the incident, says:

"Sergeant Willett's position was on the extreme right of the Company, while I was located at the left. In their first charge the Confederate line came very close to us, so close that when they failed to dislodge us from our position, they were unable to fall back on account of our fire, and all along our front held up handkerchiefs and hats in token of surrender. In order to bring them in, five men of Company E, calling our comrades not to fire, ran down among them and even beyond their line, to get as many prisoners as possible. Of these five
Enlisted as John Johnson; was born May 21, 1843, in Albany Co., N. Y. Married in the year 1870 to Martha J. Hutchinson of Albany, N. Y. Died December 13, 1904, at Muncie, Ind., leaving one child, a daughter.

He was with his regiment at Big Bethel and the siege of Yorktown, and was shot through the body at the Battle of Hanover Court House, May 27, 1862. When brought to the hospital at Albany, his recovery was thought to be impossible. After his discharge he settled with friends in Albany where he attended the Academy and Business College. In July, 1864, he entered the Sanitary Commission under Captain C. E. Jones, working at and in the vicinity of City Point, Va., remaining there until June, 1865, when that department was discontinued.

He returned to Albany where he held positions of trust with several leading business houses, and in 1882 he removed to Bridgeport, Conn., and established a profitable business which he left in 1884 for a more promising field in Muncie, Ind. With the higher interests of the latter city he was closely identified until his death, having been for some years an Elder in the First Presbyterian Church, and President of the Delaware County National Bank.
men, Willett, Prudhom and Ferris were on the right and Corporal Mills and I on the left. I do not think I saw any of the party except Mills during the incident, nor did I know of the result until after the second Confederate line came in, when Mills and I barely escaped capture as we were pursuing a fleeing Confederate, did not see their line until they were close upon us. I think most of the enemy on our front, who were able to walk, crowded over to our right, behind the knoll and rocks where they were found and captured by Willett, Prudhom and Ferris. Probably our work on the left sent many in that direction, as the hillside on the left was bare and exposed. I fully agree with Willett, that the scene where our first volley struck the enemy's line was one of sickening horror. Their dead and wounded were tumbled promiscuously together, so that it was difficult to cross the line where they fell without stepping on them. One circumstance I will mention. As I was searching among them for prisoners, one poor fellow begged me to cut the strap of his cartridge box, as it drew across his wound, and another besought me to be careful not to step on him as he was wounded. I had some conversation with the poor fellows, and spoke some kind words to them, which I do not now regret. I pray God that I may never witness such a scene again.”

Lieut. Husted says: “The prisoners all passed near where I was standing and I counted 92. The prisoners came pretty well bunched. One of them was struck in the back by a rebel bullet as he stood directly between myself and the enemy, begging me not to shoot him.” The discrepancy of five between the count of Husted and Willett may well be accounted for by the fact that their respective counts were made from different points. Lieut. Husted also says: “It should not be said that these five men captured ninety-seven men. Our line of battle compelled the surrender.”

Col. Rice issued the following appropriate order in honor of Brig. Gen. Strong Vincent:

“Hdqrs, 3d Brig. 1st Div. 5th Corps.
July 12, 1863.

Gen. Orders No. 5.

The Colonel commanding hereby announces to the brigade the death of Brig. Gen. Strong Vincent. He died near Gettysburg July 7, 1863, from the effects of a wound received on the 2d instant, and within sight of that field which his bravery had so greatly assisted to win. A day, hallowed with all the glory of success, is thus sombered by the sorrow of our loss. Wreaths of victory give way to chaplets of mourning; hearts exultant to feelings of grief. A soldier, a scholar, a friend has fallen. For his country, struggling for its life, he willingly gave his own. Grateful for his services, the State which proudly claimed
him as her own, will give him an honored grave and a costly monument, but he will ever remain buried in our hearts and our love, for his memory will outlast the stone which shall bear the inscription of his bravery, his virtues and his patriotism.

While we deplore his death and remember with sorrow his loss, let us emulate the example of his fidelity and patriotism, feeling that he but lives in vain who lives not for his God and his country.

By command of Col. James C. Rice commanding Third Brigade.

GEORGE B. HERENDEEN, A. A. A. G.

The writer, as Assistant Inspector General, served on the staff of General Vincent during the time he was in command of the brigade and from daily association with him, takes this opportunity to testify to his real worth as a man, his accomplishments as a gentleman and scholar, his excellence as a soldier, his exalted character and his devoted patriotism. As brigade commander he was cool, alert, prompt and discreet to act, and brave and unyielding in battle. In his death the army, his State and the Nation sustained a great loss.

While waiting in momentary expectation to advance to battle, Capt. Lucius S. Larabee, in conversation with Captains Bourne and Kimberly, said: “Since our last battle I have known that I would be killed the next time I was under fire.” And he said he wished them to take his watch, money and valuables. They endeavored to cheer him up and told him he was no more liable to be killed than either of them. The premonition had taken such a strong hold of him that he was unable to shake it off. He left, with Quartermaster Mundy, his watch and valuables and the address of his brother in Chicago. That done, he went into battle, facing with undaunted courage his fore-doomed destiny. While the line was forming on Little Round Top, he was ordered to take his Company and deploy it as skirmishers, which he promptly proceeded to do. As he left his position in line, Capt. Bourne spoke to him, wishing him good luck. He replied, “Good bye, Billy, I shall never see you again.” In this unexpected order he saw the setting sun of his pure, noble life. After advancing about 200 yards, he suddenly came upon the enemy’s first line of battle, and was killed at the first volley. No braver soldier, no purer or truer spirit took its flight from that blood-drenched field.

A few extracts, taken from official reports, are hereto appended.
Col. Rice, among other things, in his report of the part taken by the 3d brigade, says:

"The ground occupied by the brigade in line of battle was nearly that of a quarter circle, composed mostly of high rocks and cliffs on the center and becoming more wooded and less rugged as you approached the left. The right was thrown forward somewhat to the front of the ledge of the rocks and was much more exposed than other parts of the line. A comparatively smooth ravine extending along the entire front, perhaps fifty yards from our line, while on the left and beyond a high and jagged mountain rises, called Round Top Hill.

The brigade had scarcely formed in line of battle and pushed forward its skirmishers, when a division of the enemy's forces, under General Hood, made a desperate attack along the entire line of the brigade. He approached in three columns with no skirmishers in advance. The object of the enemy was evident. If he could gain the vantage ground occupied by this brigade the left flank of our line must give way, opening to him a vast field for successful operations in rear of our entire army.

To effect this object the enemy made every effort. Massing two or three brigades of his force, he tried for an hour in vain to break the line of the Forty-Fourth N. Y. and 83d Penn., charging again and again within a few yards of these unflinching troops. At every charge he was repulsed with terrible slaughter. Despairing of success at this point, he made a desperate attack upon the extreme right of the brigade, forcing back a part of the 16th Mich., but being immediately supported by the 140th N. Y. Volunteers, the line again became firm and unbroken. It was at this point of time that Col. Vincent, commanding the brigade, fell mortally wounded. The enemy again attacked the center and the extreme left with desperation, passing one brigade of his forces by the right flank in three columns he pushed through the ravine toward the left of our brigade, came immediately to a front and charged upon the 20th Me. Now occurred the most critical time of the action. For above half an hour the struggle was desperate. At length, the enemy pressed so strongly upon the left flank of Col. Chamberlain's regiment, that he wisely determined to change the order of battle and commanded his left wing to fall back at right angles to his right. He afterward ordered a charge and repulsed the enemy at every point.

Although this brigade has been engaged in nearly all the great battles of the Army of the Potomac, and has always greatly distinguished itself for gallant behavior yet in none has it fought so desperately or achieved for itself such imperishable honors as in this conflict of the 2d instant."

General Slocum, the gallant commander of the 12th corps, says:

"About half an hour before the attack on our left the 5th corps was moved to the support of that part of our line. The attack was made by
the enemy in strong force and in great spirit and determination. Had it been successful the result would have been terribly disastrous to our army and the country. The arrival of the 5th corps at so critical a moment afforded it an opportunity of doing service for the country, the value of which can never be overestimated. Of the manner in which this opportunity was improved I need not speak. The long list of its killed and wounded attests more clearly than language can the valor of its officers and men."

General Longstreet, in his book, entitled "From Manassas to Appomattox, says:

"We were on Little Round Top grappling for the crowning point. The brigade commanders there, Vincent and Weed, were killed, also Battery Commander Hazlett and others, but their troops were holding to their work as firmly as the mighty boulders that helped them."

General Sykes, in his report, says:

"Night closed the fight. The key of the battlefield was in our possession intact. Vincent, Weed and Hazlett, chiefs lamented throughout the corps and army, sealed with their lives the spot entrusted to their keeping, on which so much depended."

Lieut. Col. Conner, in his report, says:

"It affords me great pleasure to be able to state that both officers and men behaved with the greatest coolness and bravery, not a single case of cowardice having come to my attention."

Col. Chamberlain, of the 20th Me., whose command occupied the left of the entire line of battle, in his report, in speaking of his position, says:

"But we were not a moment too soon; the enemy's flanking column having gained their desired direction, burst upon my left where evidently they had expected an unguarded flank, with great demonstration.

"We opened a brisk fire at close range, which was so sudden and effective that they soon fell back among the rocks and low trees in the valley, only to burst forth again with a shout and rapidly advanced, firing as they came. They pushed up to within a dozen yards of us, before the terrible effectiveness of our fire compelled them to break and take shelter.

"The enemy renewed their assault on our whole front and for an hour the fighting was severe. Squads of the enemy broke through our line in several places and the fight was literally hand to hand. The edge of the fight rolled backward and forward like a wave. The dead and wounded were now in our front and then in our rear. Forced from our position we desperately recovered it and pushed the enemy down to the foot of the slope."
Then again:

“The enemy seemed to have gathered all their energies for their final assault. We had gotten our thin lines into as good shape as possible, when a strong force emerged from the scrub wood in the valley as well as I could judge in two lines in echelon by the right, and opening a heavy fire, the first line came on as if they meant to sweep everything before them. We opened on them as well as we could with our scanty supply of ammunition, snatched from the field. It did not seem possible to withstand another shock like this now coming on. Our loss had been severe. One half of my left wing had fallen and one third of my regiment lay just behind us dead or wounded. My ammunition was soon exhausted. My men were firing their last shot and getting ready to 'club' their muskets. It was imperative to strike before we were struck by this overwhelming force, in a hand to hand fight, which we could not probably have withstood or survived. At this crisis I ordered the bayonet. The word was enough. It ran like fire along the line from man to man, and rose into a shout, with which they sprang forward upon the enemy not now thirty yards away. The effect was surprising, many of the enemy's first line threw down their arms and surrendered. An officer fired his pistol at my head with one hand, while he handed me his sword with the other. Holding fast by our right and swinging forward our left, we made an extended right wheel before which the enemy's second line broke and fell back fighting from tree to tree, many being captured, until we had swept the valley and cleared the front of our entire brigade.

Too much credit can not be given to General Chamberlain and his gallant regiment for their valorous and unflinching conduct in maintaining against great odds the extreme left of the general line.

Several years after the war, on the occasion when veterans of both armies met on the Gettysburg battlefield, the Confederate General Longstreet said: "I was three minutes late in occupying Little Round Top. If I had got there first you would have had as much trouble in getting rid of me as I did in trying to get rid of you."

In his report General Meade says:

"Soon after the assault commenced, the 5th corps most fortunately arrived and took position on the left of the 3d corps. Major General Sykes commanding, sending immediately a force to occupy Round Top Ridge, where a most furious contest was maintained, the enemy making desperate but unsuccessful efforts to secure it."

General Barnes commanding the division, in his report, says:
"Col. Vincent, on being detached, proceeded promptly to the position assigned him. It was upon an elevated, rocky hill known as Little Round Top. Its defense was of the utmost importance."

General Meade in a letter written several years after the war, expressing his views of the position in the general line of battle at Gettysburg, taken by General Sickles, commanding the Third Corps says:

"As to General Sickles having by his advance brought on an attack, and thus compelled a battle which decided the war, you have completely answered and it is a very favorite theory with the partisans of this officer. But these gentlemen ignore the fact that of the eighteen thousand men killed and wounded on the field during the whole battle more than two thirds were lost on the second day, and but for the timely arrival of the Fifth Corps, and the prompt sending a portion on Round Top, where they met the enemy, almost on the crest, and had a desperate fight to secure the position—I say but for these circumstances over which Sickles had neither knowledge nor control—the enemy would have secured Round Top, planted his artillery there commanding the whole battle field, and what the result would have been I leave you to judge."

[Powell's History of the Fifth Corps, page 556.]
CHAPTER XIV
THE RETURN TO VIRGINIA—FROM GETTYSBURG TO MINE RUN.

As generally happens after a great battle it rained on July 5th. The 3d brigade advanced in line of battle, preceded by a strong line of skirmishers. It was presently discovered that the enemy had evacuated their position and abandoned the field. The 6th corps was ordered in immediate pursuit. Our brigade returned and rejoined the corps, which at 5 o'clock P.M., took up its line of march along the Emmettsburg road. The roads were muddy, the night was dark and the march was tedious. Our troops went into bivouac about midnight on Marsh Creek. March was resumed about noon on the 6th, and after proceeding a short distance a halt was ordered, and a congratulatory order issued by General Meade, was read to the troops. After marching about half a mile from last night's camp, a halt was ordered for the night and a strong picket line thrown out. An early start was made the next morning and before halting for the night a distance of about 20 miles was made. A point had now been reached about 5 miles from Frederick. On the 8th the command moved at an early hour, in a heavy rain, crossing the Catoctin Mountains and encamped about 4 o'clock P.M. near Middletown. On the 9th the command left the encampment about 9 o'clock A.M., crossing over South Mountain and encamped for the night near Boonsborough. During the day we crossed the battlefield of South Mountain where a battle was fought on the 17th day of September, 1862. A point had been reached already made historical. The probabilities of another engagement appeared to increase. On the 10th reveille sounded at an early hour, breakfast was had, shoes and other necessary supplies were hastily issued. So much continuous marching had created a great demand for shoes. The marching began at 6 o'clock. The last night's camping ground of the enemy was soon reached and crossed. The historic Antietam was also crossed, and detachments from the different regiments of the
brigade were ordered to the front as skirmishers, and soon became actively engaged. This affair was what is known as Jones' Crossroads and was upon and along the Sharpsburg pike. The skirmishing was quite spirited. The 16th Mich. had one man wounded, and the 20th Me. had 2 men killed and 6 wounded. The proximity of the armies was such that all movements were cautiously made.

On the 11th the whole army advanced, prepared for battle, each corps in line and each brigade in columns of regimental front. The open country afforded a good opportunity for observation. The cleared cultivated fields, presented but few obstacles to the extended operations of the army. The scene was at once rare and grand. The numberless flags proudly floating in the breeze, the thousands of muskets gleaming in the sunlight, the far-reaching lines of infantry, interspersed by a formidable array of artillery, presented a spectacle which once seen could never be forgotten. Stimulated by the recent glorious victories of our arms, the ever-present consciousness of a righteous cause and the hopeful prospect at hand, that war-worn, oft-tried army was rendered invincible.

On the 12th the armies advanced in the same order they advanced the day before. They had lost none of their consciousness of power nor hopefulness of triumph. General Meade reported the position of the two armies to Washington and that he intended to attack the enemy the next day. That evening he called together his corps commanders, and submitted the question as to whether or not he should attack the enemy in position. Five of the six corps commanders were opposed to making the attack. This fact was also reported to Washington. In reply General Halleck telegraphed back as follows:

"You are strong enough to attack and defeat the enemy before he can effect a crossing. Act your own judgment and make your Generals execute your orders. Call no council of war. It is proverbial that councils of war never fight. Do not let the enemy escape."

A rumor prevailed throughout the army that the hour was fixed when the assault was to be made. The hour arrived, the army moved forward but did not attack. Early on the morning of the 14th it was learned that the Confederates had decamped during the night and recrossed the river into Va. They had been able to escape from the captivity in which they had been
CAPTAIN SETH F. JOHNSON.

Seth F., Johnson, born in New York City, resided in Schodack, N. Y., when on August 8, 1861, he joined this regiment. He was then a popular boatman on the Hudson River. Well proportioned and possessing the strength of an athlete, he had no superior in the regiment as a boxer. His manly ways and cheerful, genial good nature made him the center of a large circle of friends. A local paper at the time says: "Seth F. Johnson has been selected by the patriots of Schodack as their man for the Ellsworth regiment. He is 23 years old, 6 feet plump in his stockings, a scholarly gentleman and a Goliath in muscle."

He was made Sergeant and later promoted First-Sergeant, Q. M. Sergeant of the regiment, First Lieutenant and Captain. He sustained himself well in all of these positions. He marched into the Wilderness with his Company during the night of May 4, 1864. After line of battle was formed on the morning of May 5th he spread his rubber blanket on the ground, laid down and soon fell asleep. Presently an order came to change position. Captain Johnson at once arose, gave the proper order to his company and immediately fell, pierced by a rebel bullet. While being carried from the field he was again hit and mortally wounded. Recognizing that the second wound was fatal he said, "Tell my folks I was doing my duty." In these few parting words he expressed the solicitude of a true soldier and patriot. To die nobly on the field of battle for his country is a soldier's priceless heritage. His young life went out amid the carnage of battle and the thunder of cannon. His manly form, his genial nature, his soldierly qualities and his promptness in the discharge of his duties made him a conspicuous figure in the command. He was mourned and lamented by all who knew him.

The following resolutions express the esteem in which Captain Johnson was held by the officers of the regiment:

"Camp Forty-Fourth N. Y. Vols.,
"June 15, 1864.

"Resolved, That in the death of Capt. Seth F. Johnson, killed in the Battle of the Wilderness on the 5th of May, 1864, we, as individuals, have lost a warm, true-hearted friend, the service a gallant and efficient officer, the country a true patriot, one whose conduct in camp and field has been such as to confer honor upon the regiment of which he was a member, and to entitle him to the gratitude of his countrymen.

"Resolved, That while bowed with grief at the death of our esteemed friend and brother officer, we humbly submit to the overruling Providence which has seen fit to call him from us in the flower of his days, and find consolation in the manner in which he met a soldier's glorious death in his country's righteous cause.

"Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased; also, that copies be furnished for publication in the Albany Evening Journal, Albany Morning Express and Times and Courier.

"Chas. H. Zeilman, Secretary.

C. Allen, President."
held by the swollen waters of the Potomac. Thus ended the Pennsylvania campaign.

There is extant authority for the statement that the commanders of both armies were criticised for their failure to accomplish all that was expected of them in that campaign. While the campaign was a costly one, it can not be gainsaid that it had an important bearing on the final result.

After Lee had escaped into Va. General Halleck telegraphed to General Meade, as follows:

"The enemy should be pursued and cut up wherever he may have gone. I need hardly say to you that the escape of Lee's army without another battle has created great dissatisfaction in the mind of the President, and it will require an active, and energetic pursuit, on your part to remove the impression that it has not been sufficiently active here-tofore."

To this telegram General Meade replied:

"Having performed my duty conscientiously and to the best of my ability, the censure of the President, conveyed in your dispatch, is, in my judgment, so undeserved that I feel compelled most respectfully to ask to be immediately relieved from the command of this army."

This called from General Halleck the following:

"My telegram, stating the disappointment of the President, was not intended as a censure but as a stimulus to an active pursuit."

Starting from a point about one mile from Williamsport at 4 o'clock A. M. on the 15th the 5th corps made a march of about 20 miles, passing through Keedysville, over South Mountain, and halting for the night near Burkittsville. It was a very hard, trying march, many men being unable to continue with their commands to the end of the day. The march was resumed about daylight on the next morning and a halt was made about noon, one mile from Berlin. Here we remained until 4 o'clock P. M. on the 17th, when, in the midst of a down-pouring rain, camp was struck, the ubiquitous Potomac was again crossed on pontoons, and a halt was made for the night at Lovettsville. The sacred soil of rebellious Va. had again been reached and was not again to be abandoned during the war. The march was continued daily during the 18th, 19th and 20th on which last day a halt was made at Upperville, on Goose Creek. On the 18th Col. Rice was placed in arrest for allowing men of the brigade to use bundles of wheat to sleep on, and Col. Chamberlain of
the 20th Me. was placed in command. It was some times thought that Col. Rice was too indulgent with his men in not exacting obedience to existing orders. On the 22nd Major E. B. Knox, Capt. C. W. Gibbs and six non-commissioned officers, were sent North to take charge of, and conduct to the front, quite a large number of men intended to swell the ranks of the regiment. The troops were allowed a day of rest, which was quite acceptable. Blackberries were very plentiful and they, too, were quite acceptable and much relished.

On the 23d march was resumed to, and along Manassas Gap. The 3d corps advanced in line, followed by the 5th corps. The troops in front became briskly engaged. The 5th corps was held in reserve, within the range of the enemy's artillery and expected at any time to be drawn into the engagement. Darkness closed the active hostilities of the day. After dark our division went to the front and relieved the 3d corps. A strong picket line was thrown out and the troops slept in position, expecting to renew the engagement in the morning. Morning came and it was soon learned that the enemy had departed. The whole surrounding country was enveloped in a dense fog, which delayed operations. When the fog cleared away our division was ordered to advance and carry at all hazards a certain height visible in the distance. The purport of the oft-repeated phrase, to carry a position at all hazards meant that the position must be taken at whatever cost. It was the roughest, most difficult and trying ground over which the division advanced in line during the war. The country was covered with ravines, rocks, trees and brush. Two different elevations were passed before the main height was reached. The nature of the country formed a material obstacle to reaching the crest, without being obliged to overcome the armed resistance of the enemy. When, at length, the crest was reached, it was found that the enemy had retreated. It must be admitted that our troops were able to overcome their feelings of disappointment when the crest was reached without firing a gun. The only wounds received were those caused by briars and brambles. While these were numerous, they were not deep or dangerous. The whole country was covered with berries to partake of which, happily, was not in violation of any military order. The affair was known as Wapping Heights, taking its name from
the elevation heretofore described. It is remembered as a rough, trying march, ending in a happy surprise. After taking a rest the troops marched back about 2 miles and bivouacked for the night. A shortage of rations made it necessary to subsist on the luscious berries which the country afforded in abundance, and the meager provisions which could be picked up in a sparsely settled war-impoverished country. When a large army becomes short of rations, with supply trains inaccessible, in a poor, sparsely settled country, plausible excuses and clever promises fail to stay the ravages of hunger. It is recalled at this time, that the commander of the brigade and his staff, consisting of about half a dozen persons, were obliged to accept as a full meal one small duck roasted over a fire of faggots, without even salt for seasoning, and with no additional viands. Neither rank nor money enabled its possessor to escape the penalty of the shortage.

From an early hour on the morning of the 25th to the afternoon of the 27th the time was spent in covering the distance back through Manassas Gap to a point 3 miles south of Warrenton where the command went into camp. The roads were dusty, the weather was extremely hot and the march was wearisome. Several days of rest were spent here which were quite refreshing. On the 29th a dress parade was held which was the first one held in several weeks. On the 3d day of August a large detail of officers and men was made for fatigue duty from the brigade, to proceed under the command of Lieut. Col. Conner to Bealton Station, for the purpose of building block houses, bridges and corduroy roads. The work was out of the ordinary and quite strenuous. On Aug. 4th the rest of the brigade left its camp near Warrenton and moved to Beverly Ford on the Rappahannock River, arriving at that place on the forenoon of the 7th. The detail on fatigue duty, having finished its work, rejoined the brigade on the 10th. First Lieut. Allen C. Adsit and Second Lieut. George I. Watson resigned on the 6th and bade good-bye to the regiment. Before leaving, a paper was presented to Lieut. Adsit, showing the high esteem in which he was held as a faithful soldier and a man of excellent habits and character. On the 11th Second Lieut. James H. Russell resigned and left the regiment.

Our brigade remained at Beverly Ford until the 16th, guard-
ing the ford and performing the usual routine of camp and picket duty, interspersed with the ordinary company, regimental and brigade drills. On the night of the 12th, a terrific thunder storm visited the camp, leaving a trail of experiences scarcely equalled during the war. The copious, continued downpour of rain soaked the earth and sent innumerable brooklets under and through numberless tents, drenching alike blankets and occupants. It is recalled that two staff officers at brigade headquarters had pitched their tent, and for the purpose of protecting it from the sun, had erected a net work of poles upon which was spread a liberal quantity of brush. When the brush became filled with water, the whole superstructure came tumbling down upon the tent, which, in turn, gave way and precipitated the whole mass upon the occupants and their frail bunk. Brush, poles, tent, bunk and occupants all went to grass together. The occupants of the tent extricated themselves from their predicament soon as possible, and in their scant night attire, sought refuge in the neighboring tent of Col. Rice, the commandant of the brigade, leaving their clothing behind in the wreck. The scene in Col. Rice’s tent was amusing. Col. Rice was engaged holding one center pole while Major Sabin, the Paymaster, was engaged holding the other, and the two were striving heroically to maintain the tent in an upright position. They welcomed reinforcements, and the scant attire of all failed to indicate their military rank. The night wore away and the storm subsided. On the 17th there was a large detail of men from the brigade to build fortifications along the river. On the 19th news was received that Col. Rice had been appointed Brig. General, U. S. V. On the 20th General Rice turned the command of the brigade over to Col. Chamberlain of the 20th Me. and left immediately for Washington. There was some opposition manifested to his being returned to command the brigade. His sturdiest critics must admit that he had many excellent qualities as a man and soldier.

Assistant Surgeon Herbert Fearn resigned today and left the regiment.

Brig. General Rice returned to camp on the 23d and soon thereafter left to report to the commanding officer of the 1st corps, for assignment to the command of a brigade.

On the 29th day of August five men were executed in the
William Wallace Johnson, born in Dayton, N. Y., August 28, 1836, died in the Soldiers Home at Bath, N. Y., October 29, 1907. He was educated in the public school in his neighborhood. Thus equipped, while yet a young boy, he worked on the farm to aid in the support of his deceased father's family. His services in that behalf won high commendations.

Thoroughly patriotic, of fine physique and robust health, he was selected to represent the town of Perrysburg in the 44th N. Y. Vols., and was among the first to enter the Barracks at Albany. From the time of his enlistment to the end of his three years' term of service, he was numbered among those who were always ready for duty. His quaint sayings, his uniform good nature, and his genuine hospitality, endeared him to all who knew him. Brave and resolute in battle, kind and indulgent in camp, faithful and tireless on the march, a model soldier. He always cheerfully shared his rations and blanket with a needy comrade, and was always ready to care for and administer to the sick and wounded. As a summary of his character it may well be said, to a resolute and hardy nature was added a kind and sympathetic heart.
presence of the 5th corps for desertion. While assigned to a regiment of our division, they never joined or became identified with it. They had been tried by a court martial for the grave, military offense of desertion, found guilty and ordered to be shot. The 5th corps was formed in two lines of battle, on elevated grounds, facing a broad open field, affording an unobstructed view by the troops assembled. Five new-made graves had been dug at the front and opposite the center of the line. When all was in readiness, a bugle sounded the signal for the direful procession to start. Four of the prisoners marched by twos, but the other one marched singly. All were accompanied by their spiritual advisers. A drum corps, with muffled drums, playing the dead march, led the procession, and the division provost guard of 50 men, in command of their Captain, marched in the rear. Starting at the left of one line of battle, the procession proceeded at a slow measured tread along its entire front, then returned along the front of the other line until a point had been reached opposite its center, when a turn was made and the march continued to the open graves. The five graves were all on the same line. Here the prisoners were severally seated on the edges of different coffins, facing the provost guard, which was formed in line about ten or fifteen yards from them. Ten of the fifty muskets, with which the guard were armed, were loaded for them with blank cartridges, that no member of the guard might know the result of his own shot. The guard was divided into groups of ten and each group was instructed to aim at a different prisoner. The officer read the order for the execution of the prisoners and black caps were placed over their faces. Everything being in readiness, the officer commanded: Ready; Aim; Fire! The prisoners were dead. The order for the execution had been carried out in every detail.

The summer of 1863 was the most critical time in the affairs of the country during the war. This was shown by the most bitter opposition to the Government by forming in some of the States secret organizations: by plotting to burn cities and by instigating draft riots, making it necessary to take troops from the field to ensure public order. Nor was this all. Some of the leading nations of Europe were not only extending sympathy, but were also secretly rendering material aid to the Confederate
cause. The successes at Gettysburg, Vicksburg and Port Hudson, were most opportune in staying the tendency, looking to the final dissolution of the Union. The disloyal sentiment in the North had much to do with causing restlessness and desertions in the army and the executions above described illustrated the necessity of drastic measures to suppress that dangerous and demoralizing factor. The 5th Corps remained in camp at Beverly Ford until September 16th, when it broke camp, crossed the Rappahannock River, and marched to within 2 miles of Culpepper and bivouacked for the night. At an early hour on the next morning the march was resumed, and while passing through Culpepper, drums beat and flags were unfurled. After passing Culpepper the corps advanced in line of battle and halted 2 miles beyond that place. We remained in camp at this place from the 17th day of September to the 11th day of October. While in this camp Private Van of the 12th N. Y. V Inf. was executed in the presence of the Division for the crime of desertion. During that time but little occurred worthy of note. The officers reviewed their tactics and recited to Lt. Col. Conner. Capt. B. K. Kimberly was an experienced and skillful base ball player and took the lead in inaugurating a series of games of base ball. On the 14th day of September the 11th and 12th corps were detached from the Army of the Potomac and transferred to the Western Army, with which they afterwards operated. On the 28th of September General Meade reviewed the 5th corps. On the 30th Capt. W N. Danks was in command of the regiment, while Lt. Col. Conner was absent on picket. Lieut. Zeilman returned to the regiment. During this time frequent orders were promulgated indicating that a movement might be made at any time. On the 4th day of October Capt. W. R. Bourne returned to the regiment for the first time since he was wounded at Gettysburg and remained until the 10th. He was still lame from the effects of his wound, and was soon thereafter transferred to the Vet. Res. Corps. On the 10th a reconnoissance in force was made to the Rapidan River by the 1st Corps, supported by the 5th Corps. The object of the reconnoissance having been accomplished the troops returned to the camp. On the 11th reveille sounded before daylight, camp was struck and troops soon started on the march to the rear. Confederate cavalry followed closely, making fre-
quent attacks on the rear guard. The 5th Corps crossed the Rappahannock at Beverly Ford and bivouacked on grounds vacated on the 16th day of September. Early on the 12th, much to the surprise of our troops, the 2d, 3d and 5th Corps re-crossed the Rappahannock River, formed line of battle and advanced, preceded by a strong line of skirmishers. On reaching the first range of hills, the enemy were plainly seen occupying a second range of hills about 4 miles distant. To our left, in the direction of Bristoe Station, our cavalry were plainly seen hotly engaged with the cavalry of the enemy. The field of operations was a broad, rolling plain, affording an uncommon opportunity to witness the operations of all the troops engaged. The charges and counter charges of the opposing cavalry forces, with drawn sabres, flashing in the sunlight, presented a spectacle at once picturesque and thrilling. The long, compact lines of infantry, with a myriad of glistening guns, accompanied by a full complement of artillery, cooperating with the cavalry on that bright autumnal day, all within the scope of vision, presented a panorama which could never be forgotten. Our troops advanced in line of battle and occupied the second range of hills. Contrary to expectations the enemy retreated before our line of skirmishers. It was after darkness had set in that our troops bivouacked for the night in line, with a strong picket line posted well to the front. At this time it became known that Lee had put his army in motion to pass the right flank of our army and as was supposed to intervene again between it and Washington. Had he inaugurated another Bull Run campaign? Counter movements at once became imperative. At 1 o'clock A.M. on the 13th bivouac was struck and soon thereafter our troops were on the march to the rear. The Rappahannock River was again crossed a little after daylight, a short halt was had for breakfast, after which the march to the rear was resumed. Our troops destroyed the railroad bridge across the Rappahannock River, to prevent the railroad from becoming a factor in the plans of the enemy. Our brigade acted as rear guard and much of the day had flankers out to prevent surprise. After making a march of 22 miles we went into bivouac near Catlett's Station. On the 14th reveille sounded at 2 o'clock in the morning but owing to the large number of troops on the same route we did not move until after daylight. A halt was made for dinner.
about 2 or 3 miles from Manassas Junction. The fires of our troops cooking coffee soon attracted notice of the enemy and were ordered extinguished. Thereafter our march was resumed to the rear. It soon became apparent that the 2d Corps, which was following in the rear of the 5th Corps, was engaged in a spirited fight. The 5th Corps continued its march to Manassas, where it halted and formed line of battle. Presently the 5th Corps was ordered on double quick back to the support of the 2d Corps. Before we reached the field of operations, the 2d Corps had repulsed the enemy, capturing 5 pieces of artillery and 450 prisoners. This engagement is known as the battle of Bristoe Station. When it was found that the 2d Corps did not require our help, we again changed our direction to the rear, and continued our march until 2 o'clock on the morning of the 15th, when we bivouacked 2 miles beyond Bull Run Creek. We again started at an early hour, marched through Centerville, and halted for the night near Fairfax C. H., having made a march of about 10 miles. We remained in bivouac near Fairfax C. H. on the 16th until 4 o'clock P. M. when we again marched back and bivouacked within one mile of Centerville. This march was made in the midst of a cold, drizzling rain. The night was very dark and the roads extremely muddy. It was difficult for the troops to see their way while marching or to keep in touch with their command.

In the midst of the dense darkness and down pouring rain, a group of mounted men rode past Colonel Chamberlain, commanding the brigade, who had halted and sent back some of his staff to look after the column struggling through the mud and murk, and had ordered the bugler to sound the brigade call, to guide and cheer the men. When opposite him, only the dim outline of forms being discernible, one of the arriving group called out: "What command is this?" "Third Brigade, First Division, Fifth Corps," was the Colonel's reply. "Colonel," came back the voice, "your men are strung along the way for a mile back. You could not assemble them for any purpose." "Sir," replied the Colonel, irritated by the rebuke, "I can conceive of no 'purpose' governing this move, but this bugle-call would bring my men through Hell!" "Sir," came the rejoinder, "do you know that I am General Sykes?" "I know General
WATKIN CHRISTMAS JONES.

Relates that having enlisted in the Regiment without previous military instruction of any kind whatever, he found it difficult to address the various officers by their correct titles until he was reprimanded for not doing so, after which he always used the titles of officers when addressing them; in return, however, for this discipline, he insisted that the officers should address him as "Comrade of the Front Rank," his only mark of distinction.

He relates also that while in the army, he took an oath that if he ever went into another war, he "would be a Colonel or nothing," this desire for higher rank being a result of his experience while doing guard duty at the Colonel's tent; he observed that the field officers lived high and was occasionally asked to share with them, getting away with more or less large quantities of sweet potatoes, beefsteak, coffee, milk, sugar and an assortment of cakes and pies; and that after these feasts at headquarters, it often took him "six weeks to get back to a hard tack basis."

The official record shows that he enlisted in the 44th N. Y. V. I. Sept. 16, '61, and served faithfully until Sept. 22, '62, when he was honorably discharged for disability at New York City.
Sykes,” replied Chamberlain, “and he would thank me for showing him through this muddle.” “You are a little sharp on compliments, but I think you will get your men up,” came a receding voice.

On the 17th our troops did not move. Tents were pitched and sunshine brought a degree of comfort and relief.

One the 18th reveille was sounded at 3 o’clock in the morning, march was made back again to Fairfax C. H., and camp was established with some degree of regularity. Very soon, however, camp was struck and a reconnoissance was ordered. The end of the day brought us to Hunter’s Mills, where we bivouacked for the night. On the 19th we left bivouac at an early hour, marched through Centerville, over the Bull Run battlefield, and halted for the night near Groveton, about 4 o’clock P.M. Here opportunity was given to look over the battlefield where our troops fought desperately and lost, a little more than a year before. Evidences were not wanting of that great struggle. There were to be seen the remains of soldiers, who had been hastily buried, also the remains of those who had never been buried. Among the latter were the remains of Sergeant L. D. Darling of Company H, who was reported among the missing after the battle. His remains were identified by his belt, which was marked with his initials.

On the 20th reveille was sounded at 2 o’clock in the morning, but, on account of bad roads and other obstacles, little progress was made before daylight. A considerable halt was made at Gainesville. Starting again, a point near New Baltimore was reached about 4:30 in the afternoon, when a halt was made for the night. While in camp at this place, news was received that President Lincoln had issued a call for 300,000 more troops. This news was received with much satisfaction by the army. No change of camp was made until the afternoon of the 23d. The rest was much appreciated by the troops. They had become considerably jaded by the continuous marching and counter marching, over very muddy roads, with little opportunity or convenience for sleep. If Lee’s plan of campaign was to strike the Army of the Potomac unexpectedly, in flank and rear, bring on a general engagement near the old Bull Run battlefield, for which the Army of the Potomac was unprepared.
and send it vanquished and broken to the rear, his plan had failed. If, on the other hand, his purpose was to drive the Union Army further from the Confederate capital, tear up the railroad upon which it depended to furnish supplies in its advanced position and gain time to detach Longstreet's Corps to reinforce the Confederate Army of the West, then, to that extent, it was a success. The continuous marching and counter-marching in which our army had been engaged indicated that General Meade had been kept busy in trying to anticipate what the real purpose was. After completely destroying the railroad from Bristoe Station to the Rappahannock, by burning the ties and bending the rails, the Confederate Army retired beyond that river.

On the 23d our troops moved and went into camp a few miles from Warrenton. The wagons came to the regiment at this place, camp was regularly laid out, and the inference was drawn that no immediate movement was contemplated. About dark on the next day another move was made. About 9 o'clock, after making a march of about 5 miles, a halt was made for the night.

In the afternoon of the 25th another movement was made and another permanent camp was laid out. These permanent camps were becoming quite frequent and the distance between them quite short. The delay of the army was caused by reason of the time required to repair the railroad. Near our camp was a venerable old Virginia gentleman by the name of McCormick. He was the owner of a large plantation, which had been cultivated by slave labor. During the war the two armies had crossed and recrossed this plantation. Most of the time it was within the war zone. The fences and crops had been utilized or destroyed, the slaves and stock had been absorbed. In referring to the condition of his personal affairs, McCormick said: "It looks like a blind trust on Providence as to how we are to get through the winter." When the army came to move, Hendricks and Crounce, correspondents respectively of the New York Herald and New York Times, decided to stay another night at the McCormick residence. Scarcely had the rear of our troops disappeared before the ubiquitous Mosby appeared upon the scene, made these correspondents prisoners, confiscated their horses and valuables and marched them off to
Richmond. The incident caused some merriment at the time. The newspaper strategy of "On to Richmond" had been verified. Reveille sounded at 4 o'clock A.M. on the 30th and after marching about 5 miles a halt was made and the troops again laid out another permanent camp, about 3 miles from Warrenton Junction.

While in this camp there was considerable complaint made by the soldiers in regard to the quality of hard tack. They had learned not to be fastidious over small things. Hard tacks labeled B. C. were accepted with no adverse comment, but when they came to be filled with creeping things, an emphatic protest was made. The result was that an inspection was ordered, the hard bread inspected and condemned, and more issued in its place. In some quarters it was surmised that the whole affair was a species of strategy in order to increase the quantity of rations rather than improve the quality. There was no change of camp from the 30th of October until the 7th day of November.

After destroying the Orange & Alexandria railroad from Warrenton Junction to Rappahannock Station, Lee withdrew the main body of his army to the South side of the Rapidan river, threw up strong defensive works and supposedly went into winter quarters. He left, however, two brigades of infantry and a complement of artillery strongly entrenched to guard the crossing of the river at Rappahannock Station. Other Confederate troops were stationed at Kelley's Ford, lower down the river. The detachment left to hold Rappahannock Station was posted in a line of earth works, encircling that place, and extending from the river above to the river below it. These works were supplemented by others on the South side of the river. The 7th day of November was fair and cool. The few days rest and the bracing atmosphere gave renewed vigor to our troops. On reaching a point about 2 miles from the river a halt was made, line of battle was formed and a strong skirmish line was organized. The line of battle was formed with the 6th Corps on the right of the railroad and the 5th Corps on the left of the railroad. Large details of officers and men were made from the different regiments of our brigade to act as skirmishers. The line of battle and the skirmish line were formed in the woods, that skirted a broad open plain, ex-
tending to the banks of the river. Everything being in readiness the advance began about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The line of Confederate skirmishers was posted about three fourths of a mile in front of their fortifications. As soon as our skirmishers came in range they engaged the Confederate skirmishers and steadily drove them back to their fortifications. The line of battle of the 5th Corps was halted on reaching the road leading to Kelley's Ford. The line of the 6th Corps advanced in splendid order, and gallantly charged and carried the enemy's works to the right of the railroad. Our skirmish line charged at the same time with the 6th Corps, and some of our troops were among the first to scale the enemy's works. When the enemy broke, they started to retreat across the bridge in rear of their works, but the raking fire of our troops soon caused them to abandon that line of escape. Some jumped into the river and endeavored to escape in that way, but, they, too, were forced to return and surrender. The victory was complete. Over 1,300 prisoners and 8 pieces of artillery were taken. Some of the Confederate officers, who were compelled to surrender after jumping into the river, were detained as prisoners during the night at brigade headquarters. Orders were received that no fires were to be built as they furnished targets for the enemy. The night was cool and the prisoners who had been in the river entered some complaint because no fires were allowed by which they could dry their clothes. Blankets were procured for them and they were made comfortable as possible.

An incident here occurred that should not be overlooked. Soon after the entry of our troops into the fort Lieut. Herenden discovered a number of Confederates, unguarded and uncared for, lurking in the darkness. Taking in the situation that resourceful officer commanded in a loud voice: "Fall in for coffee." He was surprised to find that his command or invitation, at once placed 5 officers and 55 men under his immediate and sole charge. These he conducted to regimental headquarters where with the aid of other members of the regiment, they were banqueted on pork, hard tack and coffee, after which they were taken to corps headquarters, where were assembled several hundred of their misguided associates.

While the 5th and 6th Corps were engaged at Rappahannock Station General French with the 3d Corps advanced to Kelley's
LIEUT. WILLIAM W. JONES.

William W. Jones resided at the time of his enlistment with his father at Sodus, N. Y., and was then a school-teacher.

He enlisted in this regiment on Aug. 8, 1861, for three years; was promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. K, Sept. 3, 1861; died of typhoid fever May 5, 1862, at New York City, and was buried at Huron, N. Y.

It is to be regretted that no further information about the early life of this excellent young man has been obtained; comrades who knew him well during his brief career as a soldier unitedly testify that he was intelligent, courteous, diligent and efficient in the discharge of his military duties.
Ford, forced a passage, dispersed the troops of the enemy stationed at that point and captured 400 prisoners. What is known as the Battle of Rappahannock Station was very creditable to the troops engaged.

On the 8th day of November, the day after the battle of Rappahannock Station, the army crossed the river. The 1st, 2d, 3d and 5th Corps crossed at Kelley's Ford and the 6th Corps crossed at Rappahannock Station. We moved back from the river about 2 miles and bivouacked for the night.

On the 9th General J. J. Bartlett was assigned to the command of our division, in the absence of General Griffin. Towards evening we returned, recrossed the river, and after marching about one mile further, halted for the night, about 9 o'clock in an open plain. About dark a raging storm of wind, rain and sleet set in. The land was low and water-soaked, the place of bivouac was devoid of timber with which to build fires or pitch tents, making it a memorable night of discomfort.

On the 10th we moved back into the woods and pitched camp. Fires were soon built, a supply of better rations issued and more comfortable conditions prevailed. No change of camp was made until the 19th. In the meantime there were several premonitory symptoms, indicating a prospect of an early movement. Precautionary orders which came to nought were often issued for the purpose of keeping troops on the alert. On the 13th General Rice visited camp. He seemed as much pleased to exchange greetings as a member of a family, returning home after a protracted absence. Reveille before daylight on Thursday, the 19th, indicated that some movement was surely contemplated. The Mine Run campaign was about to begin. At 7 o'clock tents were struck and the troops were soon in motion. Kelley's Ford was reached and crossed for the sixth time and after marching about 2 miles further a halt was made. On the 24th reveille sounded at 5 o'clock in the morning and soon the advance was resumed. A very heavy rain storm set in and after marching about 2 miles an order was received to return to the last night's camp. Before reaching camp everybody was thoroughly wet. The next day was given to drying clothes and blankets. An early start was again made on the 26th. A strong line of skirmishers preceded the troops. The Rapidan River was reached and crossed at Gold Mine Ford. After crossing
the river march was continued several miles before halting for the night. On this day a march of 20 miles was made. Early on Friday the 27th the advance was resumed, and after reaching it, the plank road leading to Orange C. H. was followed. About noon guerillas attacked our train, capturing 5 wagons, mules, teamsters and train guards. Three men of the Forty-Fourth, and members of the guard, were captured. We halted for the night a little before dark at a place called Coopers Church or Verdiersville. Before the arrival of the infantry a spirited battle of cavalry had been fought. General Meade had contemplated making on the 28th a general attack on the Confederate Army in the position it occupied on the previous day, but on advancing it was found that Lee had taken up a new strong position beyond Mine Run. This circumstance delayed the day of battle. It rained a good share of the day. All movements were executed with extreme caution. Robinson's Tavern was reached about 11 o'clock A. M. The headquarters of the army were at this place. More or less musketry firing was heard during the day. Rain, mud and undeveloped events occupied the minds of the rank and file of the army. Long before daylight on the 29th the camp was aroused and soon thereafter a start for the front was made. On reaching the front pickets were detailed from our brigade to relieve the pickets of the 2d Corps. The rest of the brigade was held in reserve, concealed from the enemy by a grove of second growth pines. The Confederate pickets were posted on higher grounds on the opposite side of Mine Run, amply protected by rifle pits, and within easy musket range of our picket line. It will be readily seen that the act of relieving the picket line in open daylight was extremely hazardous. The enemy did not fail to utilize the opportunity. In executing the movement the Forty-Fourth had 3 men wounded. The next time the line was relieved was in the night and no casualty occurred. The proximity of the lines of the two armies, and the mental tension that takes possession of the combatants just before a battle, made it a lively day of skirmish line hostilities. The enemy's main line of battle could be plainly seen. Their position was a very strong one. It was made many times more so by extensive earth works which had been erected. The enemy could be plainly seen at work on their fortifications, making them
more formidable and the approach more difficult. On our
side preparations were being made to storm the enemy's works.
On the night before the attack was to be made men were selected
to go to the bank of Mine Run, and ascertain by actual meas­
urement the nature of the stream and the height of the banks.
Corporal Adgate T. Gregg of Company H was selected for that
duty for the Forty-Fourth. The duty was hazardous but quite
important. Any indication of a movement to the front was
sure to draw the fire of the enemy's picket line, posted on the
opposite bank. Supplied with a pole, Corporal Gregg crept
cautiously to the banks of the stream, made the desired meas­
urements, and safely returned. The water in the stream was
not so much of an obstacle as its banks, which were from 4 to
10 feet in height and very steep. Taken together it made a seri­
ous obstacle to a line of battle just starting to make an as­
sault. After passing the Run there was a gradual incline of the
field, leading up to the enemy's main works. It was a clear,
open field, affording ample opportunity for the use of mus­
ketry and artillery. It was considered quite problematic
whether the enemy's main works in that front could be carried
by direct assault.

A little episode took place while the two armies confronted
each other on this battle field. A flock of sheep innocently
wandered between the opposing picket lines, opposite the front
of the Forty-Fourth. Each side tried in various ways to lure
the sheep within their own lines. The animal instincts of the
sheep evidently induced them to act on the assumption that
there was more to be feared from the keen demands of the
soldiers appetites than their wanton desire to engage in a
useless slaughter. For a time they took their chances be­
tween the lines. Both sides failing to obtain possession of
the sheep by coaxing, a few of the sheep were shot between
the lines. Now, another difficulty presented itself. It was
all a soldier's life was worth to set foot outside of his works.
The dead sheep counted for nothing where they lay. An in­
formal parley of the opposing troops in that immediate vicinity
was held. It was agreed on honor that an equal, and limited
number of soldiers on each side, might meet between the lines
without arms, divide and carry away an equal number of dead
sheep. This brief armistice was carried out to the mutual
satisfaction of the interested parties. Presently the remainder of the flock of sheep showed their preference for the Union cause, made a rush, and came within our lines. Our men on the skirmish line were not allowed to leave their posts, but the men on reserve, concealed behind the second growth pines, unheeding the brisk fire of the enemy, charged upon the balance of the sheep in the open field, captured and carried them away. The enemy's picket line opened a brisk fire on the men pursuing the sheep and our picket lines countered on the enemy. The unusual nature of the incident can not fail to be recalled by those who took part or witnessed it. The affair furnished amusement to the spectators, fresh mutton for a large number, and no casualties. On the 29th orders were issued preparatory to delivering battle at 8 o'clock on the next morning. The 2d Corps, General Warren commanding, held the left of the general line. It was augmented by 2 divisions of the 3d Corps. With this increased command it was planned that General Warren was to open the battle, to be immediately followed by a determined assault by the 6th Corps, which held the right of the general line. The other troops were to cooperate with sufficient earnestness to prevent the enemy from detaching from their immediate front, or to convert their operations into a real assault in case opportunity offered. Thus it was planned and thus affairs stood on the evening of the 29th. On the morning of the 30th the army was aroused with the full understanding that another bloody chapter was to be added to its record. When in readiness General Warren was to fire a signal gun. Eight o'clock on the morning of the 30th came but no signal gun was heard. An hour passed and still an ominous silence prevailed. Eager ears were listening for the reverberating sound of the signal cannon shot which was to set the ball in motion. General Meade became impatient. The suspense was broken on receipt of the following communication:

General Meade:

"November 30th, 1863, 7:45.

"It is now 7:45 and I have heard no firing from you, from which I fear the enemy has left your front. His position and strength seem so formidable in my present front that I advise against making the attack here. The full light of the sun shows me that I can not succeed."

G. K. Warren,
Major General."
FRANK M. KELLEY.

Enlisted as Private in Co. H, Sept. 25, 1861. Age 19. Promoted to Sergeant Sept., 1861 and served as such until March 1863 when he was promoted to 2d Lieutenant of Co. H Acting Adjutant April 6 to 16, 1863; Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the 3d Brigade, 1st Div. 5th Army Corps, April 27, 1863 and during the campaign of Chancellorsville. In June, 1863, was detached as Acting Aide de Camp to the Commanding General of the Army of the Potomac and served with Generals Hooker and Meade through the Gettysburg Campaign. Brevetted Captain of U. S. Volunteers "for gallant, faithful and meritorious services during the war."
Impatience at once changed to great disappointment. After ordering all movements suspended General Meade rode hurriedly to General Warren's headquarters. He found General Warren adhering tenaciously to the opinion that it would be hopeless to make the attack on his front. After looking over the situation, General Meade reluctantly acceded to the views of General Warren. The proposed plan of battle having been abandoned it became necessary at once to decide on the next step to be taken. To that end the opinions of the other Corps Commanders were sought, to learn if in their several judgments it was practicable to make a determined assault on their respective fronts. The consensus of the opinions of the Corps Commanders, severally expressed, was against such attack. The only alternative left was to withdraw from the field and take position nearer the base of supplies. The order was accordingly given and soon as dark the movement to the rear was begun. At 3 o'clock A. M. of December 2d the pickets were quietly withdrawn and reformed as a rear guard and they, too, cautiously marched to the rear. The rearward movement of the army back to the North bank of the Rappahannock was conducted with the same precaution as was exercised in the advance. The 5th Corps crossed the Rapidan at Germanna Ford and the Rappahannock at the ford by that name. The record of the fruitless Mine Run campaign had now been made.
CHAPTER XV

THE WINTER OF 1863-4.

On reaching the North side of the Rappahannock River on December 3d, the 5th Corps was posted along the Orange & Alexandria Railroad, extending from that river to Fairfax C. H. The 3d Brigade was stationed about one mile from and overlooking the river. As that railroad was used to furnish supplies for the army it was important to keep it intact. The brigade was located upon the battle field of November 7th and the different regiments proceeded to lay out well regulated camps. There was a scarcity of materials obtainable for fixing up camp. As they had to be brought some distance, great economy and all kinds of ingenuity were exercised in their use. The inclement weather had a tendency to facilitate operations. On the 10th a few men, among whom was Assistant Surgeon Freer of the 83d Penn., went a short distance outside the lines and were captured by guerrillas. After taking all their valuables from the men they were permitted to return to camp. Dr. Freer, however, was detained, and a few days afterward his body was found near the place where he was captured, riddled by bullets. On the 11th details were made from the regiment for picket duty, and to guard trains going to and from Alexandria. On this day Captains Allen and Danks and 10 men were detailed from the regiment for recruiting service in the State of New York, but they did not leave camp until the 16th. On January 21, 1864, Capt. Bennett Munger was detached for service at Prison Camp at Elmira, N. Y., and on Jan. 22nd Adjutant Herenden left camp for the North having been detached for duty in the Department of the East, and 1st Lieut. O. L. Munger was appointed Acting Adjutant. Camp and picket duty and guarding railroad trains occupied the attention of the regiment until the 24th day of January, 1864. A new year had come. The forces of rebellion were still in the field, but more inclined to stand on the defensive. On the other hand, there was no lack of de-
FRONT VIEW OF CAMP OF 14TH AT ALEXANDRIA, VA., SHOWING CENTRAL AND COMPANY EVERGREEN ARCHES. REGIMENT AT DRESS PARADE. COL. CONNER COMMANDING
CAMP OF THE REGIMENT, FEBRUARY, MARCH AND APRIL, 1864. REAR VIEW, WITH CITY OF ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA, IN THE DISTANCE.
Standing, left to right:

Asst Surg. Spencer; Capt. Fox; Lieut. Chas. Kelly; Capt. Wood; Capt. Husted; Lieut. Munger; Lieut. Botchford; Lieut. Hardenburgh; Lieut. Bennett; Surg. Townsend; Capt. Kimberly; Lieut. Dempsey; Capt. Grannis.

Sitting:

Lieut. Ten Broeck; Major Knox; Col. Conner; Capt. Johnson; Lieut. Graves.

AT ALEXANDRIA, VA., APRIL, 1864
Standing, left to right:
- Capt. Fox
- Lieut. Dempsey
- Lieut. Bennett
- Lieut. Ten Broeck
- Capt. Grannis
- Surg. Townsend
- Col. Conner
- Capt. Kimberly
- Quartermaster Mun

Capt. Wood
Lieut. Chas. Kelly

Kneeling:
- Lieut. Botchford
- Lieut. Hardenburgh
- Lieut. Graves
- Lieut. McCormick
- Capt. Johnson
- Lieut. Munger

AT ALEXANDRIA, VA., APRIL, 1864
terminated to preserve the Union. On the 24th day of January, 1864, an order was received for the regiment to strike camp and be ready to take the cars for Alexandria, to engage in the duty of guarding trains to and from the front. Everything was in readiness, the cars were boarded at 7 o'clock P. M., and Alexandria was reached at 2 o'clock the next morning. A day or two was spent in what was known as "Soldiers Rest" in Alexandria, and, soon as tents could be obtained, the regiment went into permanent camp for the rest of the winter, at the head of King street. The grounds were spacious and the camp was laid out with great regularity. It is not too much to say that when completed the camp was a model in all its details. The service was quite unique. A detail was made each day of 4 commissioned officers and 100 men, one officer and 25 men to accompany each train on its round trip to the front. When the train was made up the detail went on top of the cars, and rode thereon to protect it from guerrillas and bandits. The distance to the front and the nature of the country afforded an opportunity for the vigilant Mosby and his irregular band to commit serious depredations. A resolute, well-armed guard had a very restraining influence in preventing such ill-timed operations. No instance is recalled where an attack was made upon a train during the winter.

Mosby did, however, during the winter, get his mounted gang in hand, make a dash through the picket line, not far from the Rappahannock River, and with much noise and bustle make an attack in the middle of the night upon 2d Brigade at 1st Division headquarters. The suddenness of the attack at an unexpected hour caused considerable consternation. Non-combatants were frightened and dispersed, mules were stampeded and much confusion temporarily prevailed. As soon as troops could be awakened and rallied the gang seized what plunder they could carry and made a hasty exit from our lines.

It was thought that Mosby and his gang should be pursued and punished for their rashness. On the next day a squadron of the 1st R. I. Cavalry was ordered out for that purpose. The writer was sent along in the capacity of guide and spectator. The route taken was along the river in the direction of Fredericksburg. The command numbered about 150 to 200 well mounted and equipped horsemen. The search was prosecuted
with diligence until about sundown when a halt was taken. No sign of the gang had been discovered. The commanding officer had ample discretion as to how far he should go or how long remain. After resting and feeding, he decided to return to camp the same night. The start on the return was begun about dark. It was thought that Mosby might have been watching the movement and would plan to intercept the command on its return. The night was clear and cold, the ground frozen and the tramp of cavalry could be heard quite a distance. Nothing out of the ordinary happened until about 11 o'clock at night. At that time the tramp of horses could be plainly heard directly in our front. The place, the hour and circumstance, were suspicious. One side of the highway was skirted with woods, on the other were cleared, open fields. It was noted that Mosby could have selected no better place to cut off the returning detachment. There was only one thing to do and that was to make a quick, determined charge. Sabers were drawn and the charge was ordered. The writer had a position of honor by the side of the commanding officer, who rode at the head of his command. The rattle of scabbards and the clanking of the horses' feet upon the frozen ground were well calculated to carry consternation to an expectant enemy. As the charge proceeded, the momentum and determination of the horsemen increased. For lack of knowledge of a more modern illustration it might be compared to the charge of the Light Brigade. In the darkness a little way in advance two horsemen were discovered apparently awaiting the onset. The intervening space was soon covered. The spectre of Mosby and his gang had vanished. Paralyzed with fear, the two horsemen had only power of locomotion enough to move to the roadside. The suspected enemy proved to be two harmless negroes, mounted upon poor, woe-begone mules. Camp was reached during the night with few trophies and no casualties to report.

After the streets and tents of the regiment had been put in superior condition, a beautiful arch was erected at the foot of each street. All the arches, except the central arch, were of similar design and construction, elaborately and beautifully trimmed with evergreens, and the letter of the Company suspended from the center of the arch. The central street was
wider than the other streets, its arch was higher than the other arches, with canvas attached to framework on which in large letters were names of the different battles in which the regiment had been engaged. The officers’ tents were placed at the head of the street, due regard being had to intervening space. As a whole, it was an ideal camp and maintained with scrupulous care. It was the pride of the whole regiment and did not require drastic orders to keep it in excellent condition.

Captain B. R. Wood returned to the regiment on the 7th day of February and was warmly greeted. He had been on detached duty in the Signal Corps with the Western Army, where he rendered distinguished services.

On Sunday, the 20th day of March, an artist came from Brady’s famous war-time picture gallery in Washington and took different impressions of the camp from which large pictures were made, many of which are still preserved by members and friends of the regiment. The picture showed the regiment faultlessly formed at dress parade, with the entire camp in the background. Another picture was taken showing the officers present with the regiment in full dress uniform, standing in the central arch. This, too, was an excellent picture, and many copies of it are preserved.

The regiment was engaged on duty guarding trains from January 24th to the 29th day of April, a little more than three months. The position up on top of the cars during inclement weather was often quite uncomfortable, but on the whole, the service was considered preferable to the ordinary routine and monotony of camp and picket duty at the front. When not on duty many liberties were granted. A liberal number of passes were granted each day, enabling the bearer to visit places of interest in Alexandria and Washington. Public grounds and buildings were visited, and public receptions given by President Lincoln and other officials were attended. On the first day of April permission was given to all who desired to do so to attend the theater. Eighty-five members availed themselves of the opportunity. On the 23d a large party was made up of soldiers and civilians to visit Mt. Vernon. The tomb of the Father of our Country, being outside our lines, made it necessary for soldiers to go armed, accompanied by a cavalry escort to insure safety. Washington’s “Farewell Ad-
dress," emphasizing the necessity of a united people, failed to keep sacred his tomb from liability of attack by his misguided countrymen upon those paying respects to his memory. During the winter at Alexandria both smallpox and measles invaded camp, but enforcement of vigorous rules of quarantine under direction of Surgeon Townsend and his assistants prevented wide-spread sickness and only a few deaths resulted.

On Thursday, April 26th, an order was received to be ready to go to the front and join the brigade as soon as relieved. The agreeable service of the past three months, the beautiful permanent camp, which had afforded a shelter and home during most of the winter, the closer touch with civil life, which tended to vary the monotony of camp duty, were all required to be laid aside. The still uncompromising attitude of the Confederate authorities, the coming of "Unconditional Surrender Grant" to lead the army, the unyielding determination that the Union must be preserved, were unmistakable signs that stirring events were about to be inaugurated. Necessary articles for campaigning had to be selected from those which had accumulated during the winter. During the next two days the camp was busy making the needful preparations. Friday, the 29th, came with orders to be ready to board the train for the front. Old friends and new acquaintances were on hand to exchange parting salutations. It was noted that a preponderance of the gentler sex were on hand to grace the occasion. As the regiment moved out from camp the drum corps played vigorously the air "The girl I left behind me." At noon the regiment boarded the train and was soon on its way to the front. Rappahannock Station was reached at 5 o'clock P M. when the regiment debarked and marched to Beverly Ford, where it went into bivouac. It had now reached the field and come in closer touch with its old, war-tried companions of the 3d Brigade.
CHAPTER XVI.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1864.

Early in March, 1864, Major General Grant was appointed Lieut. General under an Act of Congress reviving that grade. Soon afterwards an order was issued placing him in command of all the Union Armies. On the 24th day of March he established his headquarters at Culpeper C. H. with the Army of the Potomac. Before he came a reorganization of the army had taken place, some features of which it may be proper to note. The 1st and 3d Corps were broken up and the 1st and 2d Divisions of the 1st Corps were assigned to the 5th Corps, constituting the 2d Division, the former 2d Division having been consolidated into a single brigade and thereafter known as the 1st Brigade of the 1st Division. On this arrangement the old 1st Brigade was broken up and the regiments composing it were assigned to the 2d and 3d Brigades of the same division. Our (3d) Brigade, before starting on the campaign of 1864, was composed as follows:

Brig. General J. J. Bartlett commanding.
83d Penn., Col. O. S. Woodward.
44th N. Y., Lieut. Col. Freeman Conner.
20th Me., Col. J. L. Chamberlain.
118th Penn., Col. James Gwyn.

The last three regiments had heretofore constituted part of the 1st Brigade. After the reorganization the Army Corps were numbered and commanded as follows:

2d Army Corps, Major General W. S. Hancock.
5th Army Corps, Major General G. K. Warren.
6th Army Corps, Major General J. Sedgwick.

After his arrival, Lieut. General Grant suggested some other changes, but none affecting the infantry organizations of the 5th Corps.
Leaving camp at Beverly Ford on Sunday, May 1st, our brigade crossed the Rappahannock and marched to within 2 miles of Brandy Station, where it remained until the 3d. On the 3d it moved to within 2 miles of Culpeper C. H. While at this place an address to the army by General Meade was promulgated. In it General Meade paid a warm tribute to the army for its notable record in the past, and invoked for it a like devotion for the important work yet to be performed. At 11 o'clock on the evening of the 3d the command was again put in motion. The footing was uncertain, the march was slow and tedious. The Rapidan was reached and crossed at Germanna Ford about 9 o'clock on the morning of the 4th. A halt was had about one mile from the river. After resting about 2 hours the march was continued. Its route was through a vast, impenetrable wilderness, illy adapted to army manoeuvres. A halt for the night was made at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, at Wilderness Tavern. Camp was aroused at an early hour on the 5th and an order was received to advance at 5 o'clock. Before moving the enemy made his appearance in our front. Line of battle was formed preparatory to resisting an attack. The enemy did not attack and we were ordered to advance. The 6th Corps was on our right, the 5th Corps in the center and the 2d Corps on our left of the general line. The wooded nature of the country was such that it was impossible for different commands to cooperate. The line of battle of the enemy was also in the woods, within easy range and almost entirely invisible. Our division was formed for the attack in the following order: The 1st Brigade on the right, 2d Brigade on the left, and our 3d Brigade in the center. The Forty-Fourth, unsupported, was on the right of the brigade with the 83d Penn. and the 18th Mass. respectively extending the line toward the left. The 20th Me. and the 118th Penn. were placed in the second line to the rear of the 83d Penn. and the 18th Mass. About 2 o'clock P. M. a charge was made with great force and vociferous shouts. The skirmishers of the enemy were first reached and dispersed, the first line of battle was broken and sent in retreat, then the second line of battle was broken and forced from their position in great confusion. The charging column had carried the center of the enemy's general line. Considerable confusion
HARRISON KELLEY

Was a member of Col. Ellsworth’s U. S. Zouave Cadets in Chicago and at the time they made their memorable tour of the principal cities of the country. He served with Battery A, Chicago Light Artillery in the three months’ service; with Battery left Chicago for the front on the 21st day of April 1861, being the first troops that left that city for the War. Enrolled in the 44th N. Y. Vols., September, 1861. (See Roster.) Was in the hands of the enemy as a prisoner for about sixty days after the seven days’ battle, in front of Richmond. Was wounded at the Battle of Fredericksburg and was discharged on tender of resignation shortly after that engagement.
among our troops resulted from the long, impetuous charge. It became necessary to halt and re-form. The charging troops had outdistanced those on either flank. Their great success in turn became their immediate danger. The enemy, perceiving their isolated position, attacked them in front and on both flanks and forced them to make a hurried retreat to the point from which they started. Had there been troops at hand to take advantage of the breach of the enemy’s line, the result of the first day’s battle might have been materially changed. Col. Woodward of the 83rd Penn., Col. Hayes of the 18th Mass. and Col. Gwyn of the 118th Penn. were among the wounded. The Forty-Fourth lost 4 killed, among whom was Capt. Seth F. Johnson, and 40 wounded, among whom was First Lieut. Chas. H. Zielman. Capt. Johnson was one of the original members of the regiment. He entered the regiment as a private and by his meritorious services rose to the rank of Captain in command of a Company. He was a great favorite with the regiment and his death was a material loss to the service.

Darkness put an end to the first day’s battle. Both armies slept on their arms in line of battle, ready to renew the engagement. While no material advantage had been gained in the first day’s fighting in the Battle of the Wilderness, the Army of the Potomac had successfully crossed the Rapidan River, penetrated the dense wilderness bordering on its South bank, and established a line of battle, in the face of a vigilant and aggressive enemy.

At 4 o’clock on the morning of the 6th, our troops were quietly awakened and moved silently to the front. Orders were received that the enemy’s works were to be assaulted at 5 o’clock. The 6th Corps on our right was to commence the assault and when it became actively engaged our corps was to advance to the attack at once. We waited all the forenoon in anxious expectancy but did not attack. Our position in the mean time was one of extreme discomfort. That our position might be concealed as much as possible from the enemy our troops were ordered to lie upon the ground and remain inactive. The enemy’s skirmishers and sharp shooters kept busy in endeavoring to develop our position and strength. Any one who assumed a perpendicular position was sure to make
himself a target for the enemy. At noon the order to attack was countermanded. After the order to attack was countermanded, a strong skirmish line was sent out and in a measure suppressed the fire of the enemy. In the afternoon an attack was made upon the 2d Corps, which resulted in no permanent advantage to the enemy. A little before dark an assault was made upon the line of the 6th corps, in which some of the troops of that corps were driven from their position. Darkness put an end to the operations at that point and the next morning the position was regained. During the attack on the 6th corps the fighting appeared to be working more and more toward the rear of the center, causing considerable uneasiness to the troops holding that part of the line. At dark the center was drawn back some distance, occupying the breast works thrown up in the earlier part of the engagement. This was the general situation at the end of the second day. The army had lost heavily. General Grant reported that our casualties would not probably exceed 12,000, but later reports placed the number over 17,000. Our loss during the 6th was one killed, five wounded.

About daylight on the morning of the 7th the enemy made a spirited attack on our center. Artillery had been advantageously posted and assisted materially in sending the attacking column in hasty retreat. It was thought that the object of the attack was to discover if our army had retreated during the night. In any event, they found we were still in the field, ready for business. The center of the line, held by the 5th corps, was not again engaged during the day. General Grant, in his report, tersely summed up the situation as follows: "The result of the three days' fight at Old Wilderness was decidedly in our favor."
CHAPTER XVII.

GRANT MAKES A FLANK MOVEMENT

LAUREL HILL, SPOTTSYLVANIA, NORTH ANNA, BETHESDA CHURCH.

At 9 o'clock, in the evening of May 7th, the 5th corps silently left its position in line and noiselessly moved toward the left. It was the first of a series of flank movements instituted by Grant in that campaign, which distinguished it from any of its former campaigns. The night was dark, the movement was slow and tedious, and the men were much fatigued by three days fighting. The march was made up of starts and stops with intermittent frequency. Its irregular, dilatory pace was well calculated to aggravate weariness. The march, which began at 9 o'clock on the evening of the 7th, was continued without other incident until about 8 o'clock in the morning of the 8th. The route taken was in the direction of Spottsylvania C. H. The cavalry that led the advance had encountered opposition which they could not overcome. A halt was made for about fifteen minutes to let the cavalry get out of the way. The march by the flank was then resumed. Many troops were passed by the roadside. It was afterward found that the Confederate commander had anticipated the movement of our army and had hastily placed some of his troops across our line of march. The Confederates were posted in a strong position in the edge of a piece of woods, at right angles to the road, behind breast works, with brush and trees felled in front of that part of their line on the left of the road. The position had been held by cavalry until a short time before the arrival of our troops, when they were relieved by Kershaw's division of Longstreet's corps of infantry. The engagement was known as the Battle of Laurel Hill. It became important to dislodge the enemy to enable our army to proceed. At this time it was supposed the position was still held by cavalry. Lieut. Col. Connor sent Acting Adjutant Munger to General Bartlett to ask if the men might not stack knapsacks before advancing to the attack. General Bartlett replied: "No, tell Col. Conner there is no force in our
front but cavalry and to march right up the road by fours.” After proceeding some distance in this formation we came to an open field on the right of the road, which gradually ascended to the position held by the enemy. On reaching the open field, about 8 or 9 o’clock in the morning, line of battle was formed with the left of the 83d Penn. and the right of the Forty-Fourth resting on the road. While these regiments were executing this formation an aide of General Bartlett rode up and said: “Hurry up, or you won’t get a shot at them.” Weary and hungry, as our troops were, and in addition encumbered with their knapsacks, they started with much vim on that up-hill charge. The distance to be covered was between one fourth and one half mile. For the purpose of lending encouragement to the men, the Adjutant and some of the Company commanders led in the charge. The charge of the two regiments was witnessed by many prominent officers and was a most spirited and determined affair. As soon as our troops got in range the enemy opened a murderous fire of musketry and artillery. The idea that the position was held only by cavalry was soon exploded. The 83d Penn. reached and vigorously used their bayonets across the Confederate works. The momentum of the charge of the Forty-Fourth was broken by coming in contact with logs and brush entanglements about three or four rods in front of the enemy’s works. The firing on both sides was brisk and at short range. The proximity of the enemy was such that Adjutant Munger used his revolver with telling effect. While in this advanced position, Corporal Walworth W Boynton of Company D received a mortal wound in his head and fell forward against the writer, saturating his coat with his blood. There were no troops on the right of the 83d Penn. and no troops on the left of the Forty-Fourth. There appeared to have been miscalculation somewhere. The enemy, taking advantage of the situation, dispatched a regiment to attack the left flank and rear of the Forty-Fourth. The flanking column advanced rapidly without opposition on a line perpendicular to the 44th, who, being busily engaged with the enemy in front failed to discover the attacking troops until they had gained a threatening position. The situation of the two regiments at once became critical. It became apparent to all that the only movement by which the Forty-Fourth could be saved from capture or destruction, was
to break to the rear and make a hasty retreat. The line quickly dissolved, some to escape, some to fall and some to be captured. From front and flank the enemy poured a murderous fire into our retreating troops. During the engagement Lieut. Col. Conner was wounded and obliged to go to the rear. Major Knox then came in command. Adj. Munger, Capt. B. R. Wood, Lieut. E. Bennett and 36 men were taken prisoners.

At the time of this engagement the color guard had been reduced from eight members, at the beginning of the campaign, to three members. Of the three members present Corporal Burt Inman of Company H was wounded and private John Mitchell of Company F was killed, leaving only Corporal George W. Wing of Company C with the colors. Soon after the retreat began Corporal Wing, who had the flag, fell exhausted to the ground. In retreating the writer came to Corporal Wing, lying upon the ground with the colors by his side, and said to him: "Wing, can I help you?" He replied: "No, don't mind me, take the flag." There was no time for deliberation. The flag was carried a short distance to the rear and used to rally the regiment. While the regiment was reforming, Major Knox, seated on the ground for a moment's rest by the side of the writer, received an ugly wound in the head from a fragment of shell which burst directly over the two men. He was carried to the rear, as was supposed at the time, fatally wounded. The only field officers present with the regiment at the commencement of the engagement had now been wounded and disabled and the writer assumed command. The regiment promptly rallied on the colors and was soon re-formed facing the enemy. A feeling prevailed that proper foresight had not been exercised in ordering an inadequate force to make the charge. An order very soon came that the regiment be taken to the rear and that it would not be called upon to perform any further duty that day. The rest and breakfast were quite acceptable. Since leaving Culpeper C. H. on the evening of the 3d the regiment had marched two entire nights, been engaged in battle three days and during the intervening nights had slept on their arms. For the time engaged at Laurel Hill the loss was severe. According to the report of Major Knox, dated August 6, 1864, there were 11 killed and mortally wounded and 44 wounded, among whom were Lieut. Col. Conner, Major Knox, Capt. Fox
and Lieut. Hoes. There were 3 officers and 23 men captured. The 3 officers and 20 men of those captured were recaptured by Sheridan's Cavalry near Beaver Dam Station on the following day and rejoined the regiment on the 26th, having been absent only 18 days. An interesting account of the capture and recapture is contained in an article by Acting Adj. Munger, which may be found in the appendix. In the confusion that ensued in retreating from the close proximity to the enemy's works there occurred an act of inter-regimental comity that is worthy of note. The color bearer of the 83d Penn. was wounded and fell upon the field, having in his possession the flag of his regiment. A member of the Forty-Fourth N. Y. luckily came along and was requested by the color bearer to take the flag and safely deliver it to his regiment. The request was faithfully performed. This circumstance in no wise reflected on the honor of the color bearer nor the noble regiment to which he belonged. It is regretted that the names of the soldiers, who participated in this gallant affair, and a more definite statement of the transaction, are not at hand to embellish this narrative. It was another of those incidents that occurred during the war which showed the friendship and mutual confidence that existed between the members of those noble regiments.

The regular line of battle was formed some distance to the rear of the place where the Forty-Fourth re-formed and Major Knox was wounded. Our regiment remained at the rear in reserve all day during the 9th and until noon on the 10th, when it was ordered to the front to engage in a general assault along our whole line. The enemy's works were in plain view and appeared very formidable. Instructions were given that the movement was to begin on the right and to be taken up by the troops in succession toward the left. The 3d brigade occupied a position in line next to the left of the regular brigade which belonged to the 2d division. There was manifest satisfaction among the troops when it became known that the assaulting column was only to keep abreast with the regulars on our right. The volunteers always felt equal to the task of maintaining their part of the line under such conditions. The line was made ready for the charge, the route to be traversed leading up to the works of the enemy was carefully scanned, and nothing
was left but to await the unfolding of the plan. Eager ears were listening to hear the initiative movement. On such occasions the mind is usually active in endeavoring to anticipate what the outcome will be. Anxious moments passed but no signal came. The order was finally countermanded and the mental tension that had prevailed was relaxed. No regrets were expressed when it became known that the movement had been abandoned, as there was considerable uncertainty as to what the result would be.

On the 11th the regiment relieved the 16th Mich. on picket and was in turn relieved at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 12th and took position further to the right in works vacated by the 2d Corps.

During the night of the 11th preparations were made for the 2d Corps to assault an angle in the works of the enemy at 4 o'clock in the morning of the 12th. The movement was delayed one half hour on account of a dense fog that prevailed. A heavy rain storm afforded material aid in concealing the preparatory movements of the troops. At 4 o'clock the order to advance was given. It was at the first approach of dawn when the watchfulness of pickets is presumed to be somewhat relaxed. The assault was bold and irresistible. The assaulting column followed close on the heels of the retreating skirmishers and on reaching the enemy's first line of breast works a most murderous contest ensued, in which bayonets and clubbed muskets were freely used. The result was most creditable to our troops which were engaged. There were captured 20 pieces of artillery, 30 colors and 4,000 prisoners, including one Major General and one Brigadier General. At 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 12th our brigade marched to the rear and in support of the 2d Corps, which was engaged in holding the captured works. The enemy made repeated assaults during the entire day and night in endeavoring to recapture the works which they had lost. In the end they were obliged to abandon the attempt and fell back to their second line of works. At 2 o'clock A. M. on the 13th our brigade again returned to its position to the right of the Pine Grove road. On this day General Meade issued the following order which was read to the troops:
Soldiers: The moment has arrived when your commanding general feels authorized to address you in terms of congratulation. For eight days and nights, almost without intermission, in rain and sunshine, you have been gallantly fighting a desperate foe, in positions naturally strong, and rendered doubly more so by intrenchments; you have compelled him to abandon his fortifications on the Rapidan, to retire and attempt to stop your onward progress, and now he has abandoned the last intrenched position, tenaciously held, suffering in all a loss of 18 guns, 22 colors and 8,000 prisoners, including 2 general officers. Your heroic deeds and noble endurance of fatigue and privations will ever be memorable. Let us return thanks to God for the mercy thus shown us, and ask earnestly for its continuance.

Soldiers, your work is not over, the enemy must be pursued, and, if possible, overcome. The courage and fortitude you have displayed render your commanding general confident your future efforts will result in success. While we mourn the loss of many gallant comrades, let us remember the enemy must have suffered equal, if not greater, losses. We shall soon receive reinforcements which he can not expect. Let us determine then to continue vigorously the work so well begun, and, under God's blessing, in a short time, the object of our labors will be accomplished.

GEORGE G. MEADE,
Major General Commanding.

At 9 o'clock P. M. we received orders and took up our line of march in the direction of Spottsylvania C. H. The weather was rainy, the roads were very muddy and an impenetrable darkness added to the gloom. This march was difficult and trying. A point near Spottsylvania C. H. was reached some time after daylight of the 14th. The enemy had anticipated our movement and occupied the town before our arrival. A line of skirmishers was thrown out, line of battle was formed and breastworks were thrown up. This position was occupied until the 17th when a new position, about one mile to the front and left was taken up, and earthworks were erected. Our skirmishers and artillery were hotly engaged. The latter were posted on higher ground to the rear of our infantry and fired over their heads. Capt. Campbell Allen returned on the 18th and being the ranking officer assumed command of the regiment. Our position was not changed until the 21st. During the time watchfulness and constant preparedness were kept up, with sufficient skirmishing to keep the troops on the alert. On the
Enlisted October 21, 1861, Co. I, 44th N. Y. V. Detailed January 11th. Signal Service, Camp Instruction, Georgetown, D. C.; March, 1862, to Military Division of the West; April 1st, Gen. Halleck's H'd Qrs., St. Louis; April 6th, Gen. Grant at Pittsburg Landing; Camp Instruction, two months Paducah, Ky.; June 6th, with Fleet on Mississippi River, at Memphis and White River; at St. Charles, Ark., on ill-fated "Mound City" at Battle St. Charles, June 17th; at Memphis, Columbus, Ky., Cincinnati and Louisville; pursuit of Bragg by Gen. Buell; early winter 1862 at Nashville; with Rosencrans in his Tennessee Campaign, and over the mountains signaling night and day; besieged in Chattanooga, occupied the Signal Station at Moccasin Point; Relief of Burnside at Knoxville; January 14, 1864, transferred to signal corps U. S. A., promoted to Sergeant in February, 1864; re-enlisted for the War in February, 1864; Atlanta Campaign with Sherman and Thomas in East Tennessee when Lee surrendered; Military Division of Gulf in 1865 and 1866; discharged March 8, 1866, at Austin, Texas. Battles: Pittsburg Landing, St. Charles, Perryville, Stone River, Tullahoma, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge, Atlanta Campaign, Jonesboro.
morning of the 21st our brigade left its position in close proximity to the enemy and unceremoniously marched to the rear. The enemy at once dispatched a strong picket line in pursuit. About one mile to the rear the enemy's skirmishers came in contact with a line of 6th corps troops, which promptly opened fire on them and sent them in hasty retreat. Our line of march was through a place known as Guiney's Station on the line of the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad. It was another of those forced marches, demanded by the strategy of the campaign and continued until 11 o'clock P.M. before halting for the night. The march was resumed bright and early on the morning of the 22d. During the day there was considerable skirmishing with the enemy. In the afternoon the resistance was so strong that it became necessary to advance in line of battle. The route was along and near a highway. When the right of the regiment reached a point opposite an elevated position, partially secluded by woods, a battery of the enemy unexpectedly opened fire. The first shot mortally wounded James Gillin of Company F and wounded Thomas McDougal of Company A, Edward Bennett and Amenzo Moyer of Company F and Sergt. W W Johnson of Company H. There were other narrow escapes. It is seldom that a single first shot will cause so much disaster. General Griffin was near and personally placed the 5th U. S. Battery, gave instructions as to the kind of shell to use, and stimulated activity by loudly proclaiming: "Give them Hell," which is another name for war. A few well-directed shots soon set the Confederates flying to the rear.

The advance was continued until dark. At the close of the day the Forty-Fourth halted, threw out pickets and bivouacked in line. During the night a flock of sheep innocently wandered near our camp. The next morning all that was left of that flock of sheep was a pile of pelts and refuse. When General Bartlett came riding up he discovered the evidences of slaughter and said: "If sheep attack you, you are obliged to fight." The reply was made: "that it was the most decisive victory since the beginning of the campaign."

On Monday, the 23d, march was resumed at 9 o'clock A. M., the North Anna River was reached and crossed at Jericho Ford at 2 o'clock P.M. The 2d brigade forded the river, followed closely by our brigade. The approaches on either side
were narrow and the banks abrupt, making the crossing quite slow. After the crossing began it became necessary to make as much haste as possible. A pontoon bridge was laid without delay to facilitate the crossing of our troops. The enemy made all possible dispatch to check and drive back our advance troops before a permanent footing could be made upon the south side of the river. To that end the 2d brigade, which took the advance in crossing late in the afternoon was furiously assailed by an overwhelming force. Our brigade was divided, part was hurried to prolong and protect each flank of the 2d brigade. All movements were rapidly made and brisk fighting continued until dark. The enemy evidently intended to drive our advance troops back to and into the river. The suddenness of the attack found non-combatants along with their several commands. But few men will remain on the firing line unless duty requires it. When the attack opened non-combatants did not stand upon the order of going but severally and unceremoniously took their departure across the open plains to the river. Their hegira to the rear looked like a stampede of a material part of our forces. The enemy were finally baffled in their attempt to drive our troops into the river. They were themselves driven back and fortifications thrown up. Their expected attack on the morning of the 24th did not materialize. A reconnaissance developed the fact that the enemy had taken up a new position, several miles to the rear, at Noel's Station on the line of the Va. Central Railroad. They evidently preferred to take position, entrench and let us attack. When available that kind of strategy is preferable. Late in the afternoon our troops advanced in force. After proceeding less than one mile a heavy wind and rain storm set in and a halt for the night was ordered.

At 7 o'clock on the morning of the 25th, the advance was continued, the enemy's position was developed, our own line formed in close proximity and breastworks were thrown up. The skirmishing was spiteful and continuous. Between the armies was a broad open field well adapted to troops acting on the defensive, behind breastworks. During the day the Forty-fourth was held in reserve in the woods. After dark it was ordered to deploy and advance between the lines and perform picket duty, while the 20th Me. threw up new works further to the front. Having been in reserve during the day, the topog-
raphy of the country and the exact location of the Confederate troops were unknown. A deployed line, darkness and an indefinite knowledge of the field all contributed to the complexity of the movement. The two wings of the regiment were separated by a cut in the Va. Central railroad, which added to the difficulty. It became necessary to go from man to man in order to correct the alignment. When the line was formed the 20th Me. advanced and in the darkness silently prosecuted the work of constructing a new line of breastworks. Just before daylight the Forty-fourth was ordered back into the new works, where it remained until later in the day, when it was relieved. As the field to the rear of the new works was in plain sight and within reach of the enemy's musketry each man was instructed to pick his own route in passing to the rear. There were many narrow escapes but it is not recalled that there were any casualties. On the 26th Adjutant Munger, Capt. Wood, Lieut. Bennett and 20 men reached the regiment and reported for duty. They had been taken prisoners on the 8th and recaptured by General Sheridan on the 9th. They received a most hearty welcome on their arrival. Their numbers and quality afforded an appreciable increase in the fighting strength of the regiment. About 9 o'clock in the evening the 5th corps left its position in front of the enemy, recrossed the North Anna River, halted two hours to draw rations, then continued the march until sundown on the 27th, when it halted for the night at Mangohick, about 8 miles from the Pamunkey River, having marched 35 miles since the start was made. The weather was extremely hot on the 27th, the men had no opportunity to sleep for two nights and the duty exacted was all that human nature could endure. In the heat of the day, while McKivitt was sweating at every pore and doing his best to keep up, he was discovered to have swung over his shoulder, a single piece of shelter tent, compactly rolled and tied and when asked if that was all the baggage he carried, he replied: "Yes, and I only carry that for the sake of a load as I don't get a chance to use it any."

The camp was aroused at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 28th and march was resumed at 5 o'clock. The Pamunkey River was reached and crossed at Hanover Town during the forenoon. After crossing the river the march was continued about two miles, when a halt was ordered and earthworks
thrown up. This precaution was taken in order to hold the crossing for the rest of the army. The remainder of the army crossed during the day and formed line of battle.

March was resumed at an early hour on the morning of the 29th. Considerable skirmishing took place during the day. Land generally becomes more valuable and for different purposes on the approach to an important city. The enemy from day to day became more and more reluctant to concede right of way as the Confederate Capital was approached. A halt for the night was made at Totopotomoy Creek about 9 P M.

The regiment broke camp about 11 o'clock on the 30th and advanced. The enemy utilized every opportunity to delay, harass and inflict loss upon our troops. They abandoned territory in the direction of Richmond only when compelled to do so. Our advance was almost continually engaged with the enemy. In the afternoon our troops were advancing on different roads. It became necessary to halt and give attention to skirmishers and sharpshooters operating between the heads of advancing lines. For this purpose the Forty-fourth was ordered to take a certain position to the left of the road on which it was advancing. The position was taken and slight breastworks were hastily thrown up. A little time intervened in which brisk skirmishing was carried on, when an order was received to change positions. While in the act of executing this change of position the writer, who had been acting in the capacity of second in command of the regiment since the return of Capt. Allen and who was standing in front of the regiment, was wounded. This ended his active service in the army. The operations of the thirtieth of May are known as the Battle of Bethesda Church, Va. The narrative of the remainder of the term of service of the regiment is faithfully told in the next chapter by Capt. Orett L. Munger.
CHAPTER XVIII.

FROM MAY 30TH TO EXPIRATION OF TERM.

By Capt. Orett L. Munger.

From the battlefield of May 30, 1864, at Bethesda Church, Va., until the departure of the men and officers of the regiment whose terms of service had expired; and until the 44th Battalion, made up of the men that remained, had ceased to exist by reason of the transfer of its enlisted men to other regiments,—the area fought over was very limited, not exceeding probably forty miles north and south and a much less distance east and west. Here severe battles were fought, with that intermittence of victory and defeat which always claims a place in great campaigns, but with much less comparative disaster to the Union army than to its foes.

In this small territory the Forty-fourth under the varied command of Capt. Campbell Allen to July 17th, Major Edward B. Knox to August 14th, Lieut. Col. Freeman Conner to Sept. 23d, and Capt. Bradford R. Wood to Oct. 13, 1864, saw a little more than four months' strenuous service. Practically all of it might be properly included in the general designation—Siege of Petersburg—since the frequent changes in location, and efforts for better position which involved battles and losses, were all subordinate to the great purpose to get possession of the stronghold which was the main defense of Richmond from the south, and, that attained, to capture the capital city of the Confederacy and the army of General Lee which had so heroically defended it.

Those now living who were with the regiment during these months will not forget the exhausting nature of the service the Army of the Potomac was called upon for and gave ungrudgingly. There were long days and weeks of enforced inactivity behind breastworks, in trenches and bomb-proofs. At times the works of the contending forces were so close to each other that to show one's head was to invite the attention of some willing sharp-shooter waiting for a shot. Despite re-
peated cautions and the knowledge of danger, vigilance would sometimes be relaxed and some good soldier be killed or wounded.

The want of physical exercise, the use of impure water, the lack of variety in food, and the great difficulty of sanitary police service to keep camp and quarters clean and wholesome, made this period a very trying one. For a while a multitude of flies armed with stings, possessed of voracious appetites, and with a persistence that never failed, constituted an unescapable discomfort. During certain hours of the day and atmospheric conditions of heat and moisture that prevailed a large part of the time, it was a skilful man who could transfer from fork or spoon to his mouth a morsel of food and escape a contest with these pests. "Necessity is the mother of invention" and it was soon learned that by using knife as scraper in one hand, while fork with the food in the other approached the partly opened mouth, it was possible by quick action to circumvent the robbers. These conditions were impressed upon the writer by reason of the fact that he was one of the victims of a disorder that grew to be common in trench life, and which resulted in the death of a number of the men. Six weeks were required in hospitals, and at home convalescing, to regain strength for return to further service. During this absence the affair of the Weldon railroad, where the Forty-fourth lost four men captured, was an important interruption to the usual routine.

After the operations about Petersburg had settled into a siege, there was some relief from inactivity, by the building of military roads back of the line of trenches, by means of which supplies could be brought to the front with the minimum of risk to driver and team. Embankments so high as to screen wagon trains, or bodies of marching soldiers, from the enemy's view, proved of great value.

During the four months under consideration, the Forty-fourth was not called to suffer any such serious losses as in the Wilderness and at Laurel Hill, but in several minor engagements had its part, and frequent casualties, week after week, show that it was under fire a great part of the time.

In what follows an attempt will be made to narrate some of the movements and incidents of the period under consideration, in which the Forty-fourth was interested.
Numbers do not always measure the extent of battle loss. On May 30, 1864, when this narrative begins, and while but few of the Forty-fourth are reported hit at the battle of Bethesda Church that day, the unfortunate accuracy of some rebel soldier deprived the regiment during the remainder of its service of one of its officers whose kindly heart, good judgment, bravery, and steadiness in trying places, had won the respect and love of men and officers alike. The wounding of Capt. Nash was a grief to the regiment.

Sent out as brigade picket on the evening of May 30th, the regiment was relieved the following noon by the 2d N. Y. Mounted Rifles, and remained under cover of the woods during the rest of the day.

Cold Harbor. About 3 P.M., June 1st, the regiment occupies a position advanced a half mile, gained during the day by skirmishers at a cost of three wounded men. By vigorous use of bayonets, knives, sticks, tin plates and cups, a line of breastworks soon protected the men from rebel fire and were rapidly made stronger. This simple defense was soon to show its value, for about sundown the enemy advanced, drove in the skirmish line, and then attempted to dislodge our line of battle. Repulsed by the brisk fire encountered, the enemy retired with a considerable loss to them in killed and wounded. Our losses were one killed and five wounded. Anticipating another attack, the Forty-fourth had only intermittent rest that night, one-half being on duty while the other half caught such snatches of sleep as were possible, until its turn came to watch.

June 2d our pickets resume advanced position, the enemy having retired. About four P.M. our battle line is withdrawn from the extreme front, a movement soon discovered by the rebels, who drive in our pickets but stop short of an attack on the new line. Burnside on our right had severe battle and handsomely repulsed the enemy. Only one of our men wounded today.

June 3d. Roused at break of day, the men make coffee and try to dry clothing. Before sunrise, Burnside, on our right, advances and after a hard fight is successful in securing advanced position. Battery fire intended for his column kills one of our men and wounds three. Ordered to swing around our right to connect with Burnside’s advanced left, the Forty-fourth
helped drive the skirmishers of the enemy and succeeded in establishing its own near the rebel battery, so that horses were nearly all killed and gunners unable to work their pieces or draw them off. Breastworks were hastily constructed under heavy picket fire. These operations cost the Forty-fourth one officer, Capt. B. K. Kimberly, wounded, four enlisted men killed and thirteen wounded. During the advance, before the enemy’s guns had been silenced, the writer was for a moment staggered, but not thrown, by a ball from an exploding canister shot, which made only a bruise.

The contests of the first days of June, in the Army of the Potomac are usually grouped under the general head: Battle of Cold Harbor. On some parts of the army front, the struggles were fierce and losses enormous on the Union side, so that whatever gains were made were exceedingly costly. It was not the fortune of the Forty-fourth to have part in the fiercest of these struggles.

June 5th was a rainy day and the picket lines of the two armies were close neighbors, but partially screened by trees and undergrowth. This proximity made watchfulness necessary and yet a rebel soldier was clever enough to penetrate our line undiscovered. Clad in a rain coat that covered him from shoulder to ankle, he passed easily for a Union soldier, and getting into conversation with one of our pickets soon had him “off guard,” and, watching his opportunity for escape, succeeded in getting away with him as prisoner. The withdrawal of the 5th Corps at night, in pursuance of Gen. Grant’s flanking program, was successfully executed. The Forty-fourth, full of attentive and deep interest, remained as picket in front of the abandoned line till long after midnight. When, in the early morning, the regiment had reached its place in the column, the march was continued as rapidly as the crowded condition of the roads would permit. On June 7th the Forty-fourth goes into camp near Bottom’s Bridge. On the 13th the Chickahominy is crossed and camp is made the following day at Charles City Courthouse. On June 15th camp is made near James River, which we cross on the 16th at Wilcox Ferry and march in the direction of Petersburg. Here the cheering news comes of the success of a Division of Negro troops which
WILLIAM KIDD.

Joined the regiment just after the battle of Antietam and served until after "Burnside's Mud March." Resigned upon receiving a letter from General John T. Sprague, Adjutant-General of State of N.Y., promising him a commission as Major in the "Sprague Light cavalry," then organizing. This organization was never completed. He was appointed Military Secretary to Governor Horatio Seymour with rank of Major and served as such until the end of the war.
showed its good mettle by successful assaults on the works before them, a part of which were taken and held.

Records show that from the crossing of the Rapidan May 4th until the arrival of the army before Petersburg, the Union losses reached a total of nearly 55,000 men. About 12,000 had been the contribution of the 5th Corps and of this number the Forty-fourth gave its full proportionate share.

In the general assault of June 18, 1864, in which by General Meade's orders, the 2d, 5th and 9th Corps were to cooperate, our division, under General Griffin, constituted the reserve. Beginning early in the morning, repeated assaults were made which met with important successes, but less than had been hoped for, and at very great cost.

During one of these attempts on the enemy's works, Col. Joshua L. Chamberlain, of the 20th Me., commanding the 1st Brigade, received a severe and apparently fatal wound. Held in high esteem, extraordinary efforts were made by a number of surgeons to save his life. His proper treatment at the time and his recovery later, constitute a high testimonial to the skill and devotion to duty, of our own much esteemed surgeon—M. W Townsend—, who, after many efforts, assisted by other surgeons, to do a particularly difficult bit of surgery and the abandonment of the effort as useless and only distressing to the patient, turned back again for still another effort. This time good fortune rewarded intelligent persistence, severed parts were artificially connected, and to the great joy of patient and surgeon, there was a possibility of recovery. Col. Chamberlain's gallant leadership on this occasion, added to previous excellent record, impelled General Grant to promote him, on the field, to be a Brigadier General, an action said to have had no precedent.

The Forty-fourth was not called into severe battle, though skirmishing and advancing somewhat with the brigade, but at night was placed in the front line within short musket range of the enemy's breastworks. Need of self-protection encouraged the tired men to work hard and fast in the construction of breastworks that would minimize the danger to be encountered as soon as morning light divulged our nearness to the watchful enemy.
The operations of the three days, June 16th, 17th and 18th, had so fully demonstrated the strength of the enemy's position, that General Grant, in a communication to General Meade, said:

"Now we will rest the men and use the spade for their protection until a new plan can be struck."

In pursuance of this plan the use of intrenching implements occupied a good deal of time, and some approaches were made toward the rebel line.

So exposed was the position occupied by the advanced line, that on the morning of the 19th, three of the Forty-fourth's men, waking from deep sleep and unwittingly exposing their heads above the breastworks, were instantly killed by sharpshooters who had complete command of our front. This was lesson sufficient and all through the day the men remained prostrate, except as it became necessary to change position, when greatest care was taken to keep close to the ground. During this blistering day, artillery officers began some experiments in the use of mortars, under cover of the hill on top of which we were intrenched. Two very accurate shots, so stirred up the rebels, that retaliation was at once resorted to, and their battery fire became furious. Perhaps the Union line of battle back of us suffered more than the front, but the protection afforded by our breastworks was most fully utilized and appreciated. Our artillery men, satisfied that they had the range and could make good use of the mortars at the proper time, discontinued their fire and the enemy became less active.

During the night the Forty-fourth was relieved and took position about a mile further back, in another line of breastworks, not so exposed but still under fire. On the 21st a change in position gives us a view of church spires in Petersburg. One hundred men are detailed for picket duty. On the 22d picket is relieved and returns to regiment, having lost one killed and two wounded. Two others are wounded in the regimental line.

On the 24th the enemy amuse themselves by artillery practice, but the Forty-fourth is fortunate and has no casualties. On the 25th one man is wounded. The two following days a detail from the regiment for picket duty had no losses. On the 29th it is said we are but two miles from Petersburg. June
30th the 10th Corps assaults the enemy’s position and though twice repulsed, is successful the third time, capturing and holding a portion of the rebel line.

On July 2d, a detail of one hundred men is called for picket and the rest of the regiment is sent on “fatigue duty” building roads.

July 3d was a “red letter” day and many a blessing was showered upon the Sanitary Commission, which had not forgotten that soldiers were men with the same needs for bodily health and comfort as those who remained at home. A sample of delicacies reached the front and to the Forty-fourth was delivered a half-barrel of assorted pickles. These were carefully distributed and eagerly received. The writer well remembers the almost ecstatic pleasure enjoyed in devouring a pickled onion, which was his share. Not usually a lover of the succulent vegetable, on that particular day nothing could have been more agreeable and welcome. It is quite possible that this timely arrival of the best of medicines actually saved some lives. Blessing on the good men and women at home who had sympathy enough with the boys in the field to remember their needs.

On July 7th the regiment moved about six hundred yards to the left into front line of works. One man severely wounded. On the 9th a detail for picket was supplied and by a sort of understanding picket firing was suspended. On the 10th musketry firing caused an order to “fall in,” but no attack was made. One man mortally wounded on picket.

For the next two weeks the situation as regards the Forty-fourth was much the same, and about half the time picket and fatigue duty gave occupation to the men, while occasional artillery practice and the attention of sharpshooters were constant reminders to be careful.

On July 17th Major Knox is welcomed back to the command of the regiment. Five deserters came in. Indications of activity behind the rebel lines make us watchful, but no attack came. On the 20th and 21st our batteries, by good marksmanship, exploded two of the enemy’s caissons. On the 27th the 2d Corps on our right, makes successful attack, capturing 900 prisoners and seven guns. For three weeks, interest in the mine which was being dug under the enemy’s redoubt, later
known as Elliott's Salient, had been growing deeper and deeper, as the time for its completion approached. To Lieut. Col. Pleasants, of the 48th Penn., was given the credit for the suggestion and prosecution of the enterprise, which, so far as he is concerned, was thoroughly and successfully accomplished. The Forty-fourth was, therefore, not surprised to receive orders on the 29th of July to have everything in readiness for battle early the following morning, when the mine was to be exploded. It was a busy night and hopes were high that some decisive result might come from the attack that was to be made. At 3:30 A. M. the men were waiting eagerly for the work to begin and for the order to "forward." Manoeuvres of the day or two before, under General Meade's orders, by a part of the army, were believed to have caused a withdrawal of a part of the enemy's force in our front, and that at the moment of the explosion of the mine, a favorable opportunity would be afforded for a general advance. The assault on the redoubt was to be made by the 9th Corps, but Ayres and Cutler's Divisions of the 5th Corps were massed in support, while the 1st Division occupied the entire 5th Corps front. The delay in opening the battle was later known to be caused by the failure of the fuse to carry past a low, wet spot, through which it had been laid. This necessitated a new connection, for which hazardous duty two brave volunteers were detailed. Following the explosion, the effects of which clearly showed the thoroughness and skill of the engineers and workers, the Forty-fourth and other troops occupying the front line to the left of Burnside, awaited the expected order to advance, which never came. Looking to the right and front, our men saw the cloud of smoke and debris, as the fort became dust, the darker spots showing that men and guns were mingled with the mass of material thrown into the air. The orders had been for Bartlett to advance his division against the enemy's works in front of the 5th Corps, provided a sufficient break occurred in the enemy's line to offer a reasonable chance for success.

Alas, that sad blundering or inefficiency on the part of the commanders of the assaulting column of the 9th Corps, should have turned what promised to be a brilliant and fruitful success, into a deplorable and costly defeat! The supporting divisions of the 5th Corps resumed their places in the trenches.
and there was a settling down to the old monotony of watching and waiting, with such relief as road building and picket duty afforded. The great suffering and losses among the men who made up Burnside’s assaulting party and whose bravery and sacrifice came to naught, for lack of intelligent leading, were greatly deplored.

From this time on for another two weeks, one day was much like another. The same watchful care against a possible night attack; the same placing of pickets under cover of darkness, some distance in front where small earth works and ditches gave protection; the same efforts by marksmen of both armies to make life miserable for their enemies; the occasional bringing in of a rebel or a squad of them, who, to escape further service in the Confederate army became deserters and sought shelter under the stars and stripes, constituted chiefly the routine of trench life before Petersburg.

It is a rare situation, however uncomfortable, where occasional incidents, foreign to the usual order of things, do not distract attention for the moment and afford relief and amusement. During these days in the trenches, there dropped from some unseen place a specimen of black humanity whose services in the mess of the regimental commander and his staff proved of not a little value and comfort. “Bill” sufficed for a name, and despite nature’s unkindliness, which gave him but one good leg (the other being shrivelled to his knee) he was eager to serve and had the agility of an athlete. The knee of the bad leg, resting on a block nailed to an upright stick, did its duty well, and climbing embankments or fences with a heavy load, or making rapid marches, failed to discourage the brave patriotic darkey boy. Where “Bill” is today one may only guess, but his faithfulness entitles him to respectful consideration. About Petersburg and its environs his wanderings had been limited, but here he was at home, and, often, looking over beyond the Union entrenchments he would indicate by gesture the location of certain points in the city and express the wish that he had a chance to show the General the shortest cut. How it was managed I never knew, but one evening “Bill,” with a smile broader than usual, informed the Major that rations were ready to be served. Seated at the extension table, made of cracker boxes, our dusky benefactor gave us a
genuine and delightful surprise, when, with the air and pride of a veritable chef, he brought in and placed before the mess a well cooked fricasseed chicken. When asked where he got the fowl he replied, with a grin, "I jes' found 'um." It was surmised that nothing less than a night trip, through difficulties and dangers many, must have been undertaken before this dainty for the Major was secured. Neither cowardice nor laziness was discovered in this man of Ethiopia.

On August 14, 1864, Col. Conner reached the regiment and assumed command. His return, as well as that of other officers and a number of the men during the few weeks past, from absences necessitated by wounds and from other causes, made a considerable reinforcement to the depleted regiment, and was more than welcome. On the night of the 14th of August, the 5th Corps moved back out of the trenches, relieved by the 9th. The debilitating effects of trench life had made many sick and the change was welcomed.

Weldon Railroad. This proved to be in preparation for the movement to destroy the Weldon railroad, which was begun on the 18th, on which day and the three following, a considerable advantage in position was secured and great damage done to the enemy's communications. Although some portions of the Union force engaged in this expedition suffered considerable loss, the Forty-fourth reported four men captured and no other casualties.

From this time to the 23d of September, the duties of the siege continued without further general engagement and the Forty-fourth was not called to battle.

On September 24, 1864, the Forty-fourth battalion, which included Companies C and E, and later additions to the regiment whose terms of service had not expired, entered upon its short but effective career, the original men of the regiment having embarked for the north to be mustered out.

The story of the battalion and its part in the successful battle of Poplar Spring Church, September 30, 1864, the last action of importance in which any organization entitled to be called the Forty-fourth New York Infantry had a hand, is to be told by its worthy and efficient commander.
CHAPTER XIX.

THE FORTY-FOURTH BATTALION N. Y. VOLS.; POPLAR SPRING CHURCH.

By Capt. Bradford R. Wood.

On September 23, 1864, the following order was received by Lieut. Col. Freeman Conner, a copy of which was given to Capt. B. R. Wood, Jr.:

"Headquarters Army of the Potomac,
Sept. 23, 1864.

Special Orders. No. 257. (Extract.)

II. Under the provisions of Circular No. 36 of May 2, 1864, from the War Department, the following named officers are selected to officer the battalion of the 44th New York Vols. to remain in the service on the discharge of the regiment:

Captain, Bennett Munger.
Captain, B. R. Wood, Jr.
Captain, A. N. Husted.
First Lieut., O. L. Munger.
First Lieut., Edward Bennett.
First Lieut., Theodore Hoes.


(Sd.) S. WILLIAMS, A. A. G.
(Sd.) FRED T. LOCKE, A. A. G.
(Sd.) GEO. MONTEITH, A. A. G.

CHAS. H. HAND, Lt. & A. A. A. G."

The above order was followed by the last order entered in the Order Book of the Forty-Fourth Regiment N. Y Vols., as follows:

"Headquarters 44th New York Vols.,
Sept. 23, 1864.

G. O. No. 36.

By reason of the consolidation of the 44th Regt. N. Y. S. V. in compliance with S. O. No. 235, Head Qrs. 5th Corps, Sept. 21, 1864, the following named officers of the 44th Regt. N. Y. S. V. are hereby author-
ized to turn over all surplus Ordnance and Ordnance Stores for which they are responsible, to the following named officers designated to command the Companies of the 44th N. Y. S. Battalion:


By Command of

LIEUT. COL. CONNER,  
Comdg. Regiment.


As Capt. Bennett Munger was absent on detached service at Elmira, N. Y., where he had been serving at the Draft Rendezvous since January, 1864, Capt. B. R. Wood, Jr., being the next officer in rank, was notified by Adjutant Botchford that he would take command of the battalion.

On the morning of September 24, 1864, the Forty-Fourth Regiment N. Y. Vols., under command of Lieut. Col. Freeman Conner and the Forty-Fourth Battalion N. Y Vols., under command of Capt. B. R. Wood, Jr., were drawn up in line facing each other to take their final farewell as soldiers together in the field.

After saluting by “Presenting Arms,” the men stood at “Attention,” while Col. Conner in a few kind words spoke of the many trials and dangers they had shared together and expressed sincere regret that the time had now arrived for the Forty-Fourth Regiment to say “Farewell” to the comrades who were to remain in the service. He hoped the Forty-Fourth Battalion would acquit itself well; that the war would soon be over, and that they might all meet again in the State of New York when the “Right” had triumphed and “Peace” had been declared.

Capt. Wood, in reply congratulated the Forty-Fourth Regiment on the excellent record it had made during its service in
ANDREW JACKSON KIMBALL.

Sergeant Co. D, 44th N. Y. Vol. Inf. was born April 16, 1841, died July 28, 1902, at Corry, Pa.

A few years ago the writer of this sketch met Comrade Congdon of Co. G who, upon being informed of Jack's death, wept as only a comrade can over the death of one who stood shoulder to shoulder during the days of '61 to '65 and remarked that "Jack was a good soldier in a regiment of good soldiers." This, in a very few words, described the conduct of the individual as well as that of his regiment. The history of the 44th is the history of Comrade Kimball, for he was never absent from the regiment from the time it left Albany, Oct., 1861, until May 5, 1864, when he was taken prisoner. He was in every engagement in which the 44th participated down to that time. The writer does not know that he ever performed any individual act of heroism, unless an incident occurring May 5, 1864, might be so termed. On that morning, George Stevens, Evans, and Jack were filling canteens, when Stevens said, "I hope neither one of us will get hurt in his campaign, so that we may go home together." Before the day ended Stevens was shot in the right breast, Evans through the throat—lying three days later, and Jack was a prisoner and kept ten months at Andersonville and Florence. He carried Evans off the field and then took his place once more in the line of battle.
the war, and wished them all a "happy and joyous reception," when they reached the City of Albany and their own homes. He assured them they would never be forgotten and that the Forty-Fourth Battalion would do their best to maintain the splendid record of the regiment. Then, while the Battalion stood at "Present Arms," the regiment faced to the right, and began their march to City Point, where they were to embark for the North.

Preparations were immediately commenced to place the Battalion in serviceable condition for the future. 1st Lieut. O. L. Munger was appointed Adjutant and 1st Lieut. Theodore Hoes, Quartermaster.

The four companies were given their proper position in camp and line and the recruits who had joined the regiment on September 17th were armed and equipped as far as possible.

A new camp was laid out September 25th, which was the Sabbath Day, and arms and clothing were inspected. The recruits had not received much instruction as to their duties as soldiers, and during the few days the Battalion remained in this camp, some instruction was given as to the more important duties, such as alignments, marching, guard and picket duty and the manual of arms, particularly as to loading and firing.

On September 30th the Battalion began marching towards the left of the army at 7 o'clock in the morning. For a few miles the march was through the woods. About 11 A. M. an open field was reached, where one of the enemy's forts and a long line of entrenchments could be seen, about half a mile in advance. Here the Battalion halted, formed in line of battle, and the men were ordered to lie down to protect them from observation and shelling from the guns in the fort. The officers present knew that there was serious business ahead and in case anything should happen to them, each took the address of the relatives of the other three, and promised to inform them.

There was a slight descent in the field in front of the Forty-Fourth to a ravine where the grounds rose again to the fort, which was on an elevation directly in our front. The 16th Mich. and the 83d Penn. were on our right and the 118th Penn. and the 20th Me. on our left at short intervals.

Soon after 12 o'clock, the order came from Brigade Headquarters to advance, and the order was given to the Forty-
Fourth "Rise up," "Forward" "Double-quick," "March," and soon after "Charge." The enemy had been firing spherical case shells, which were aimed high and passed over our heads exploding in the rear. Then they fired a few rounds of solid shot. A few seconds after, as the Battalion ascended the incline to the fort, they used canister until the abatis was reached, when they ceased firing. A few men were seen through the smoke above the parapet who did not fire and were probably cannoneers. Capt. Wood went through the abatis and came to a ditch about ten feet deep and fourteen feet wide. As there was no way of crossing the ditch, he ran to the right of the fort and along the entrenchments connecting with it. He then came to the body of Col. Norval E. Welch of the 16th Mich., who had just been killed, lying in the ditch outside of the works. He then went over the entrenchment, joining some of the men of the 16th Mich. and 83d Penn. in the rear of the fort, just as the commanding officer surrendered to Capt. C. P. Rogers of the 83d Penn. The enemy had taken one gun out of the fort and were hauling it away with ropes about 500 yards distant. The Forty-Fourth did not go through the abatis, but moved to the right until they came to a part of the line where none had been placed.

The lines were now reorganized in the entrenchments which had been captured. Lieut. Bennett and several men who had been wounded in the charge, were removed from the field and cared for. About this time General Griffin rode along the line and was received with hearty cheers.

A little later the Forty-Fourth was detached from the brigade and moved to a fort about three-quarters of a mile to the right, which had been taken by General Ayers' Division, where they found the 83d Penn. and the 16th Mich. already posted, and this fort they were ordered to hold at all hazards as an attempt to recapture it was expected. They remained here until late in the afternoon when they were ordered to rejoin the brigade on the double-quick. They formed line of battle in an open field near some woods about 200 yards beyond the redoubt which had been taken at noon.

The line of battle was scarcely formed and the men ordered to lie down, when a portion of the 9th Corps, which had ad-
varaced through the woods to the enemy's second line of entrenchments, finding themselves outflanked, were obliged to fall back rather hurriedly through our lines. They were vigorously pursued. The Forty-Fourth was cautioned not to fire until all of our troops had passed through our line, as it was now growing dark. They were closely followed by the enemy, who came on with their old familiar yell, and were received by a heavy fire which lasted for about half an hour, when they were driven back and all was still.

A few of the enemy's dead were found in the woods close to our line, and these with one of our own men who was killed, were buried and the wounded removed.

It was now quite dark and the Battalion was ordered back to the line of entrenchments which had been taken earlier in the day and there spent the night.

The loss in the Forty-Fourth Battalion was, one man killed, one officer, Lieut. Bennett, and twenty-one men wounded, and four men missing, making a total of twenty-seven. The loss in the 3d Brigade, which was commanded by Col. James Gwyn of the 118th Penn., and which at this time consisted of the 20th Me., the 18th Mass., the 1st and 16th Mich., the Forty-Fourth N. Y., the 83d and 118th Penn. Vols., was five officers and twenty-seven men killed; thirteen officers and one hundred and ninety men wounded, and twenty-one men missing, making a total of 256. The total loss in the 5th Corps was six hundred and twenty-six.

The fort or redoubt in front of the 3d Brigade and captured by it, was called Fort McRae, and contained two guns, one of which was captured with the commanding officer and about fifty men.

General Warren, in a dispatch to General Humphreys at 2:20 P M., September 30th, wrote:

"The charge by Gen. Griffin is one of the boldest I ever saw. His line passed fully 600 yards over a clear field, defended by infantry against a parapet flanked by an enclosed redoubt."

And Col. Fred T Locke, in a dispatch to General S. Williams at 6 P M., wrote:

"We have carried the enemy's works on the Squirrel Level Road, captured 1 gun, 7 officers and 52 men."
This engagement took place in the vicinity of Poplar Grove or Poplar Spring Church, Peeble's or Pegram's farm, and is called by these different names in the dispatches.

This movement towards Richmond on the left was made in connection with operations on the North side of the James River under General E. O. C. Ord commanding the 18th, and General D. B. Birney commanding the 10th Corps. Both movements were very successful and many guns and prisoners were taken.

On October 1st the entrenchments in our front were reversed so that they could be better defended against the enemy. On October 2d the Battalion advanced to the position held on the evening of September 30th and threw up another line of entrenchments. Here it was exposed to some lively shelling.

On October 3d, Lieut. O. L. Munger, who was very anxious to return to his home to attend to some business affairs, at his own request was mustered out of the service and after bidding "Good-bye" to his friends, started for his home at Penn Yan, N. Y. He had been a brave and capable officer and his loss was felt in the Battalion.

On October 6th Capt. B. R. Wood, Jr., was ordered to report with the Forty-Fourth Battalion to General Frederick Winthrop, commanding the 1st Brigade, 2d Division of the 5th Corps, which was in line a few miles to the left. The following day Returns of Ordnance and Camp and Garrison Equipage were made out and sent to Washington and work was commenced on the transfer rolls of the Forty-Fourth Battalion to the 140th and 146th Regiments N. Y Vols.

On October 8th General Winthrop's Brigade moved forward to make a reconnoissance and Capt. Wood was invited to accompany the General. The pickets of the enemy were driven in without bringing on an engagement, after which the troops returned to camp. The transfer of the enlisted men of the Forty-Fourth Battalion was completed in accordance with the following order:

"Headquarters, Army of the Potomac,
October 11, 1864.

Special Orders No. 275. (Extract.)
II. By authority of the War Department, the enlisted men of the 44th N. Y. Vols. remaining in service after the discharge of the organization, will be disposed of as follows:
Chap. XIX.

Final Orders. Oct. 13, 1864

One hundred and eighty-three (183) enlisted men will be transferred to the 146th N. Y. Vols, and two hundred and sixty-six (266) enlisted men to the 140th New York Vols. and the men will be apportioned to Companies in such manner as to give each Company its proper complement of officers as allowed by law.

The following named officers of the 44th New York Vols. rendered supernumerary by the consolidation herein ordered, will be promptly mustered out:

Capt. B. R. Wood, Jr., Capt. A. N. Husted,
Capt. Bennett Munger, 1st Lieut. Edward Bennett,
1st Lieut. Theodore Hoes.

The Commissary of Musters 5th Army Corps is charged with the execution of this order.

As soon as the consolidation is completed a special return of the 140th and 146th Regts. New York Vols. will be forwarded to these Head Qrs. for transmittal to the Adjutant General of the Army.


S. Williams,

Headquarters 2nd Div. 5th Corps,
October 12, 1864.

Official.

C. E. LaMotte,
Lieut. Col. A. A. A. Gen.

Headquarters 1st Brig. 2nd Div. 5th Corps.
October 13, 1864.

Official.

William J. Broatch,
2d Lieut. 10th U. S. Infantry and A. A. A. Gen.

Capt. Bennett Munger and 1st Lieut. Theodore Hoes were mustered out of the service with the regiment at Albany, N. Y., October 11, 1864. Captains A. N. Husted and B. R. Wood, Jr., were mustered out by Capt. Wm. F. Gentry at the headquarters of the 5th Corps, October 13, 1864, the former by reason of the consolidation, the latter by expiration of term of service. As 1st Lieut. Edward Bennett, who was then in the hospital wounded, desired to remain in the service, he was transferred to the 146th N. Y. Vols. and mustered out with that regiment July 16, 1865. He had reenlisted as a veteran on December 28, 1863, and evidently meant to keep his pledge to the Government.

The officers of the Forty-Fourth were treated with much courtesy by General Frederick Winthrop and the members of
his staff, and at midnight of their last night in camp were honored by a serenade of charming music by the brigade band.

On the morning of October 14, 1864, they bade "Farewell" to their kind friends and comrades of the Army of the Potomac, and proceeded to Washington, where, after remaining a few days to settle their accounts with the Government and obtaining letters from the Second and Third Auditors of the Treasury Department that their accounts had been received, examined, found correct and closed, they returned to their homes in Albany, N. Y.
CHAPTER XX.

FAREWELLS SPOKEN—HOMEWARD BOUND.

On the 23d day of September, 1864, an order was received by Lieut. Col. Conner, commanding, to turn over all surplus ordinance and ordinance stores to officers designated to receive them, and proceed with the regiment to Albany to be mustered out. The details of what took place immediately preceding the departure of the regiment are so faithfully and well told in the previous chapter by Captain B. R. Wood, that it is unnecessary to repeat them here. Suffice it to say that when the hour arrived to make the start, those who were to remain were formed in a line under command of Captain B. R. Wood, and those who were to leave were formed in another line facing them under command of Lieut. Col. Conner. It was an occasion of many vivid emotions. Reflection and anticipations alternately filled the mind. The lines of the poet not inaptly describe a feature of the occasion.

“My very chains and I grew friends,
So much a long communion tends
To make us what we are, even I
Regained my freedom with a sigh.”

In any event to those about to leave it was a sad and joyous occasion. It was sad to leave the service while waning rebellion was defiant in the field; sad to part with true and tried comrades with whom the touch of elbows had been so often taken when marching to battle; sad to terminate the companionship which had been cemented by the varied vicissitudes of military life. It was joyous to contemplate that the compact of enlistment for three years had been fulfilled; joyous to feel that the discomforts of camp, the weariness of campaigns, the hazards of battle, were all experiences not again to recur; joyous that a return was to be made to the comforts of home, the freedom of civil life, and the companionship of family friends. The last look was taken, the farewells were spoken, the mili-
tary compliments were exchanged, the faces of those whose terms had expired were turned homeward, and the regiment took up its march to City Point. It was cheered and congratulated by other troops while on its way. At City Point its one hundred and seventy members marched aboard a steamer for transportation to Washington. Glad cheers were given by soldiers and spectators on the wharf and on the bank which were lustily responded to by those on board. As the boat swung out into the stream and headed homeward, many joyful voices joined in singing, "Out on the Ocean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound."

The occasion added charm to the song, but its strains were noticeable for quantity rather than quality. Washington was reached without accident. From that point the experiences of three years ago were reversed. The start from Washington was made in cars of ancient origin and limited accommodations. As the distance from the National Capital increased, the accommodations also increased. It is not recalled, however, that anyone failed to proceed homeward on account of the limited accommodations. The army is well calculated to teach patience, forbearance and a disposition to accept the situation. Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York were in turn reached and passed. The experiences of going to the front three years before were vividly recalled. The reception in Baltimore was more passive and subdued. Philadelphia had not tired in patriotic endeavor. New York had eliminated the draft riots and Horace Greeley had ceased to urge "Let the wayward sisters go in peace." The crumbling rebellion was doomed, its northern sympathizers were sullenly silent and the loyal patriotic masses were buoyant with hope that the restored Union would soon be an accomplished fact. It was a matter of thrilling satisfaction to set foot on the soil of the grand old Empire State after such a prolonged absence. The greetings of the people and press were most generous and hearty. On the other hand the legions of Caesar were not more elated in returning in triumph to Imperial Rome, than were the members of the regiment on returning to the capital on the banks of the historic Hudson.

The Albany Morning Express of Tuesday, September 27, 1864, states under the title of "Reception to the Forty-Fourth (Ellsworth's) Regiment," as follows:
The record of Captain Kimberly in the 44th N. Y. V. I. will be found fully set forth in the Roster. Immediately after the mustering out of this regiment at Albany in October, 1864, he entered the service as Captain of Co. F in the 18th New York Cavalry and served with that organization in Louisiana and Texas until the close of the war. Soon after this he removed to the state of Colorado and was there elected to, and served a term in the legislature of that state. He was in the cattle business from 1874 to 1907 and during that time was made Receiver of Public Money in the U. S. Land Office in Denver, Colo., in 1890 and served for over eight years in that position.
Standing, left to right:

Sitting:

AT MUSTER-OUT, ALBANY, OCTOBER, 1861
"The meeting of the friends of the 44th Regiment and of members thereof, was held at Col. McCardel’s last evening to consult together as to the reception of the regiment. Hon. George H. Thatcher presided, and Mr. J. C. Cuyler acted as Secretary.

A letter was read from one of the members in which it was stated that the regiment would probably reach here in the middle of the week. A committee consisting of the Chairman, Secretary, Messrs. William Barnes, Alex. McRoberts, Hon. George Woolford, Perry Ewing, William H. Greene, Paul Cushman, William A. Rice, Tennis G. Vischer, Lieut. James McMillan, David Zeh, David Weaver, Archibald McClure and John P. Rogers was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for receiving the regiment.

The ex-members of the regiment are requested to meet at Col. McCardel’s this evening at seven and one-half o’clock to make arrangements for the reception."

On Wednesday, September 28th, the same paper published the following:

"SPECIAL MEETING OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

"Reception of the Forty-Fourth Regiment.

"There was a special meeting of the Common Council last evening to make arrangements for the reception of the 44th Regiment. The Mayor announced the object of the meeting and stated that he deemed it highly proper that the city authorities should take the necessary steps to give them on behalf of the City a hearty welcome. As to when the regiment will arrive, it was stated that it arrived in New York yesterday, but could not leave for Albany during the day. It may possibly arrive to-day or this evening.

Messrs. Archibald McClure, Paul Cushman, and J. C. Cuyler were appointed a committee to co-operate with the Common Council. Mr. Cuyler stated that Major General Robinson had been waited on by them and at their request, said he would order out from the Reserve Corps at the barracks an escort to consist of a regiment of infantry and a full battery.

Ald. Judson said it would undoubtedly be proper on the occasion of the return of these war-worn veterans—the remnant of as gallant a regiment as ever left the State of New York—for the city to give them a reception that would evince the high estimation in which their services are held by all our citizens. He therefore moved the appointment of a committee of five to co-operate with the citizens committee to make the necessary arrangements on the part of the common council.

Carried.

The Mayor appointed Aldermen Judson, Tracy, Amsdell, McIntyre, and Bancroft. The meeting then adjourned.

The committee held a meeting subsequent to the adjournment of the
Board, when it was resolved to give the regiment a dinner on its arrival, and to extend to them a hearty welcome to the city. Captain Parr will fire a National salute on their arrival, and the troops from the barracks will parade. Shreiber's Band will play for the gallant old 44th. The committee will meet at the City Hall at ten o'clock this morning to perfect the arrangements."

Hon. George H. Thatcher, Mayor, other city officials and many prominent citizens spared no pains in making preparations for the welcome home. Mayor Thatcher was President of the original Ellsworth Committee that conceived and elaborated the plan to organize the regiment. He followed its career in the field with paternal interest, and now stood prominent at the gates of the city to welcome it back.

All of the Albany city papers were profuse and hearty in compliments in reference to the regiment on its arrival. The following taken from the Morning Express under date of September 30th, is fairly indicative of the others.

"The Forty-Fourth Regiment, N. Y. S. V. reached this city between four and five o'clock yesterday afternoon. It was expected that they would arrive at half-past two o'clock but the train was delayed. The Regiment was met at East Albany by the Common Council and Citizens Committees, and a detachment of ex-members of the regiment under command of Captain McRoberts, accompanied by Shreiber's band, the members of which volunteered their services. As soon as the train arrived Captain Parr fired a National salute which notified the people that the Ellsworths were really coming. And they responded in their strength, as thousands congregated on the different streets through which the procession was to pass to give the boys a hearty welcome. Major General Robinson in command of the troops at the barracks, having been requested to detail an infantry regiment and the battery stationed there, promptly acceded to the request of the Citizens Committee and precisely at half past two o'clock the 22d regiment Veteran Reserves, and the 16th Mass. battery reported to the Marshal. Lieut. Col. Rutherford was in command of these troops.

"The Forty-Fourth on disembarking marched through the railroad yard and Dean Street and so on to Broadway, where the veteran troops were drawn up in line to receive them. The Ellsworths passed the line and halted, and the escort then passed them, and the line of march was taken up, the members of the Common Council and Citizens Committee preceding the 44th. The route of the procession was through Broadway to Clinton Avenue, up Clinton Avenue to Pearl, down Pearl to Lydius, down Lydius to Broadway, through Broadway to State, up State to Washington Avenue, through Washington Avenue to Dove, across Dove to State, and down State to the Capitol, where the regiment was formally received by Governor Seymour."
"Col. Conner and the officers of the regiment visited the Executive Chamber and were personally introduced to Governor S., after which he welcomed the regiment in a brief but patriotic speech. He alluded to their valuable and dangerous services in the cause of their country, and in behalf of the citizens of New York, whom they represented, extended to them a cordial welcome and hearty thanks.

"Col. Conner responded in a few and exceedingly happy remarks. He thanked the Governor for the kind welcome extended to his command, and alluded in the most feeling manner to the losses sustained by the regiment in officers and men. We have seldom listened to a more unassuming and touching speech. Col. C. is not only a good fighting man but a good speech maker.

"We should have stated that Hon. Erastus Corning and his lady were on the stoop of his residence as the regiment passed up State Street, and Col. C. very properly paid them the honor of a marching salute. The same marked attention was bestowed upon the widow of the lamented General Rice, who is stopping at the residence of Archibald McClure, Esq.

"After the reception by the Governor, the regiment stacked arms in the Park and were then marched to Congress Hall where they partook of a dinner, provided for them by order of the Common Council Committee.

"It is scarcely necessary to state that the boys relished their rations and did most ample justice to the good things spread before them by 'mine host' General Mitchell.

"At the conclusion of the dinner the regiment proceeded to the City Hall where Col. Conner established his quarters. The Mayor directed the building to be thrown open and such of the members as were not so fortunate as to have friends in the city were comfortably accommodated. Our city boys were permitted to return to their homes, where a hearty greeting, we are sure, awaited each and all of them.

"The crowd of people at the ferry landing and on Broadway and in fact at every point along the line of march was immense; men, women and children crowded every avenue and on Broadway it was with no little difficulty that the regiment passed through. Everybody was glad to see and receive the war-worn heroes, and we venture the assertion, that a more spontaneous outburst of welcome has never been witnessed in our city. It was a fitting tribute to the gallant fellows who fought so bravely for the old flag and one which they appreciated.


"Captains Allen and Danks left Albany in 1861 as captains of companies F and H respectively, and were the only original captains of the
regiment to retain their original offices throughout the entire term of service.

"The receptions extended by Governor Seymour, other State and city officials, and the great masses of the people were hearty, enthusiastic and highly appreciated. A feature of especial interest was the presence of Captain Alexander McRoberts and a goodly number of former members of the regiment, who had become disabled by wounds and otherwise, and who were obliged to leave the service before the expiration of their term. It was a reunion of uncommon interest."

The work of preparing "muster out" rolls was promptly begun. The rolls were not completed, however, until the 11th day of October, on which date the regiment was finally mustered out of the service. The interval, after the arrival of the regiment and before the completion of the rolls, was spent in relaxation and in forming plans for the future. This planning partook something of the nature of "speculating in futures." No doubt there were many air castles built. The members had originally come together from the four corners of the State. Where now should they go and what could they do? The places which they left on entering the service or which they might have had were already filled. It was most natural that they should report to the people whose representatives they were. Happy they, who on such an occasion should receive the plaudit "well done." It seemed like a return from dreamland to recall the experiences and anticipations of that particular period. At that time was emphasized the unappreciated luxury of being able to sleep in regular beds, eat at well spread tables, and go and come at will. The habits and restraints of the past three years had in a measure become second nature. To overcome these, to find a place and engage in regular business, called into requisition new resolutions, new endeavors, and untried experiences. In a majority of cases the members were without capital, without experience in business, and in many instances wounded or disabled by present or incipient diseases. In short they had been materially outdistanced in the race of life by contributing three years of hazardous service in early manhood for the preservation of the Union.

The "muster out" complete, the Forty-Fourth New York Volunteers, "Ellsworth Avengers" otherwise known as the People's Ellsworth Regiment ceased to exist. Its record
was finished. It had followed the fortunes of the grand Army of the Potomac in sunshine and in storm, in victory and in defeat. It had taken part or been present on the field, prepared for action, in more than two scores of battles. It never failed in high endeavor or heroic achievement. It contributed liberally toward the perpetuity of the Union and its preservation for posterity. The farewells were spoken, the organization was dissolved into its original units, and the members severally turned their faces with hopefulness towards the future.

Two reunions of the regiment have been held in Albany since the war, one August 8th, 1871, the other August 8th, 1886, respectively ten and twenty-five years after the day fixed for members selected from the different towns and wards in the State to assemble at Albany. Both were occasions of uncommon interest. The preparations and proceedings were ample and appropriate. The welcome and entertainment were hearty, generous and complimentary. It was made apparent that the people and press were constant in their appreciation of the regiment and its noble record. It is proposed to hold another reunion on the 8th day of August, 1911, which will be the fiftieth anniversary of the day when the first detachment of the regiment entered the barracks. As the intervening years multiply, interest in such an event must increase. It is hoped that all surviving members will be "present or accounted for." The past gives assurances that the people of Albany will not fail to extend a cordial welcome. Let it be an occasion when old comrades will add a new chapter to their history.

It may not be inappropriate in this place to refer to another matter of general interest. In 1893, thirty years after the battle of Gettysburg, a monument was erected to commemorate the services of the regiment. The State of New York, members of the regiment and their friends supplied the funds. The monument is erected on the crest of Little Round Top, directly in rear of the line where the regiment fought on the 2d day of July, 1863. The design is superb. Its workmanship, artistic and beautiful. Its granite walls are massive and durable. The height of its tower corresponds in feet to the number of the regiment. Hanging upon the capacious inner walls are symmetrical bronze tablets on which are legibly inscribed the names of the members of the regiment. The site upon which it
stands is more valuable and durable than brass or marble. The Almighty erected it, the blood of heroes has sanctified it, and the dews of eternity shall water it.

The regiment also has an invisible monument. It is durable as earth and reaches to heaven. On its ethereal superstructure, emblazoned by the glorious sunlight of national destiny, are the magic words, Liberty, Union, Valor. On its crowning dome is the word Immortality.
CHAPTER XXI.

BRIGADIER GENERAL JAMES CLAY RICE.

To prepare a brief sketch of the life and military services of James Clay Rice, and keep it within the allotted space, but little remains to be done except to collect and compile from the abundant material at hand. We are indebted to his nephew, Col. William G. Rice, for the following data: "James Clay Rice was born in Worthington, Mass., in the year eighteen hundred twenty-eight. He was educated at Yale College, where he graduated in the class of 1854. During his college course he wrote an interesting history of Worthington, which he inscribed to the old people of the town. Upon leaving college he took charge of a seminary at Natchez, Miss., giving such spare moments as he had at command to the study of law, having decided to make that his profession. He returned to the North the following year, and entered the office of Theodore Sedgwick, Esq., of New York City. He was there devoting himself to the practise of law when the first call for volunteers came. He soon joined the 39th Regiment N. Y. Vols. known as the Garibaldi Guards, was commissioned first Lieutenant and appointed Adjutant of the regiment. He was soon thereafter promoted to a captaincy and in that capacity was engaged in the first battle of Bull Run."

In the early days of the 44th N. Y. he was commissioned its Lieutenant Colonel by Gov. Morgan, and served as such during its formative period, after it went to the front, and during the Peninsular campaign. He was active and conspicuous in all the battles in which the regiment was engaged on the Peninsula, and commanded it in the important battle of Malvern Hill. He was promoted Colonel on the 4th day of July, 1862, for gallant and meritorious services during the Seven Days Fight. After his promotion he commanded the regiment in all its operations except the Antietam and Fredericksburg campaigns, until the fall of the gallant Vincent at the battle of Gettysburg, when he succeeded to the command of the brigade. He commanded the brigade until the month of August when he received his commission as Brigadier General U. S. Vols. and was assigned to the command of a brigade in the First Corps. He continued in this new command until he was mortally wounded on the 10th day of May, 1864.

His untimely death and what took place immediately preceding it are well and graphically told by his personal Aide, Lieutenant Archibald McClure Bush. "After four days before the enemy in the Wilderness Battle, Va., the Second Brigade 4th Division 5th Corps commanded by Brig. Genl. James Clay Rice, exhausted, and without proper rest or food, was again called into action to repulse the enemy near Spottsylvania"
C. H. on May 10th at early dawn, without having time to breakfast. They were engaged until almost noon when they were about to be relieved. The relieving column was moving too far to the left, and Genl. Rice anxious to have his entire command relieved, sent Lieutenants Bush and Tambdin, his aides, to overtake them. After dispatching them Genl. Rice thought that by mounting the earth works he could reach the line by voice. After Lieut. Bush delivered the order he turned and saw the General fall, and at once joined those who were lifting him in a blanket, and assisted in bearing him to the rear. A sharp shooter had hit him in the left thigh, the ball furrowing the leg to the knee, severing the femoral artery. It was sometime before a tourniquet could be applied, so that there was great exhaustion and shock from loss of blood before the hospital was reached. Primary amputation, under an anesthetic, was quickly performed, Lieut. Bush, at the General’s request that he should not leave him, holding his hand. As he was being carried to the hospital, Genl. Meade dismounted on learning the name of the wounded officer, and taking his hand expressed his deep regret. General Rice said: “I am badly hurt, General, they must do all they can for me. I have tried to do my duty but am ready to die for my country.” The reply of his commander was: “Would that all had done it as faithfully and were as well prepared to die.”

Upon regaining consciousness after the amputation, he asked if he was dying, and when told he was, said: “Lieutenant Bush, tell Josepheine (his wife) I have been faithful to my God, faithful to my country, and faithful to my wife.” After a few moments he added: “No one can die too young if loving Christ he dies for his country.” After a short interval he manifested great restlessness and said: “Turn me over.” And when asked by his Aide which way, he replied, his voice growing strong for the effort, “Toward the enemy, let me die with my face to the foe.” Then with an appealing look, he said: “Pray for me, Lieutenant.” And as the young Aide whispered a prayer in his ear, kneeling at his side, the General won his final victory, fulfilling his oft-repeated promise that “he loved his country and would willingly die for her if called to do so.”

Lieutenant Bush was detailed to convey the remains to where the funerals, private and military, in New York and Albany, took place.

A funeral of General Rice was held in Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York City. When the services were announced to begin the church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and many people came who were unable to gain admittance. The bearers consisted of Maj. Genl. Dix and other prominent military officers and citizens. The Rev. Dr. William Adams, pastor of the church, delivered an eloquent and patriotic discourse in the course of which he said: “The scene needs no mortal voice for its interpretation. All common speech would but disturb as by an impertinence the solemn and sublime sympathies of the hour. We bend over the bier of a true, brave and Christian soldier. He died in the discharge of his duty in the front of battle. Six years
Edward A. Kinney was born Nov. 14, 1841. Enlisted in 44th N. Y. Vol. Inf. Sept. 30, 1861. Was discharged March 7, 1863 to accept promotion. Was commissioned 2d Lieut. in the 99th N. Y. Vol. Inf., was mustered in as 2d Lieut. at Suffolk, Va., May 1, 1863 and on May 2, 1864 was mustered in as 1st Lieut. of the same regiment at Newbern, N. C. On April 25, 1865, at Raleigh, N. C., was discharged by reason of end of war.

While a member of the 44th N. Y., he participated in all of the engagements of the regiment, except Second Bull Run. At the time of his discharge he was Corporal, and was twice "jumped," for promotion to Sergeant by reason of favoritism of Col. Rice; (I think Capt Bourne can substantiate this).

Capt. Bourne was as square a man as there was in the regiment regardless of a thrashing he once gave Kinney in a personal encounter while Bourne was 1st Sergt. While a member of the 99th N. Y. he participated in all of its engagements which were few, as the regiment was mostly in garrison duty.
ago this coming June he stood in this very place and made confession of
the holy name of Christ. Here he partook of his first communion.
Eighteen months ago he stood before this altar and was married to her
whose early widowhood was suffused by no ordinary measure of grat­i­
tude and pride—the gold and crimson on the edge of the thunder cloud.
Today in this very spot, which I believe of all others he would have
chosen we lay his remains on their way to an honored grave. The
cause itself is eloquent, patriotism is eloquent, religion is eloquent, death
is eloquent. Who of us would not rather today be sleeping within that
coffin, with the beautiful emblem of our nationality over us, than to be
walking the earth, having upon his conscience the tremendous guilt of
having inaugurated this wicked rebellion against the best government
on which the sun of heaven ever shone.”

As a mark of respect Gov. Seymour issued the following order:

Albany, May 14th, 1864.

“General Order No. —.

I announce with pain the loss of General James C. Rice.
Young, brave, ardent, enthusiastic, he engaged in the support of the
flag of his country and in the suppression of the rebellion against the
constitutional authority, as a duty demanding the devotion of body and
soul and the willing sacrifice of life.

Ever faithful to his trust, he was the gallant leader of his command,
and in the midst of a brilliant career, he fell upon the battle-field, leaving
to his companions in arms, to his friends and his country, a character of
unsullied christian patriotism.

As a mark of respect to his memory the national flag will be dis­
played at half staff on the Capitol and upon all the arsenals of the State
on Monday the 16th inst.

Horatio Seymour,
Governor and Commander in Chief.”

“J. I. Johnson, A. A. A. G.”

After the funeral in New York his remains were borne to Albany.
They were met at the station by a military escort and conveyed to the
residence of his brother, William A. Rice, where a private funeral was
held which was attended by a large number of friends, together with
many distinguished citizens. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr.
Ray Palmer, who delivered an eloquent and appropriate address.

His body was then taken to the Capitol where it lay in state until
five o'clock in the afternoon, when a procession was formed and it was
conveyed to the beautiful cemetery, escorted by the 25th regiment, Col.
Church commanding, Governor Seymour and his staff in uniform, mem­
bers of the city government, friends of the deceased and a large con­
course of people. At the cemetery Dr. Palmer delivered another fitting
and touching address, closing with the following inspiring stanzas written
by himself:
Rest, soldier, rest, thy weary task is done,
   Thy God—thy country—thou hast served them well:
Thine is true glory, glory bravely won;
   On lips of men unborn thy name shall dwell.

Rest, Patriot-Christian, thou hast early died.
   But days are measured best by noble deeds;
Brief though thy course, thy name thou hast allied
   To those of whom the world, admiring, reads.

Rest, manly form. Eternal love shall keep
   Thy still repose till breaks the final dawn.
Our Martyr stays not here—He knows no sleep
   On death's dark shadows burst a cloudless morn.

Live! Live on Fame's bright scroll, heroic friend.
   Thy memory now we to her record give,
To earth, thy dust, our thoughts to Heaven ascend
   Where with the mortals thou dost live.

As the sun was going down a volley was fired over his grave, his escort departed, and Brigadier General James Clay Rice, "was left alone in his glory."

Brigadier General Rice was a noble type of the volunteer soldier. Before the war he had had no military training. While the country was at peace he was not attracted by the glamour of military pageantry. The cause of his country rather than the allurements of a military career was the incentive that induced him to lay aside his chosen profession and follow the flag. Imbued by a lofty patriotism he responded to the first call to arms and never faltered in the discharge of his whole duty. Nurtured in the sunlight of Christian environments, he was prompt to resist with his whole power the encroachments of armed legions assailing the life of the Republic.

The cause of his country, under the guidance of an all wise Providence, was the incentive, the grand Forty-Fourth New York Volunteers furnished the opportunity, and his own undaunted soul added the crowning glory. This sketch would be incomplete without adding the beautiful stanzas written by his admiring friend J. G. Holland.

To the Memory of my Friend Brigadier General James C. Rice.

Moaning upon the bloody plain,
The young and gallant soldier lay,
   And from his failing heart and brain,
The life was ebbing swift away.

The restlessness of death was there,
The weariness that longed for rest,
The beaded brow, the matted hair,
   The hurried pulse, the heaving breast.
"Turn me" he said, "that I may die
Face to the foe," and ready hands
And loyal hearts were waiting by
To execute his last commands.

Facing the enemy he died,
A hero in his latest breath,
And now with mingled love and pride,
I weep and boast his glorious death.

No braver words than these, my friend,
Have ever sealed a soldier's tongue,
No nobler words has history penned,
No finer words hath poet sung.

The oak that breaks beneath the blast,
Or falls before the woodman's strokes,
Spreads by its fall the ripened mast
That holds in germ a thousand oaks.

And in the words thy death hath strewn,
More than thy fallen life survives,
For o'er the nation they are sown,
Seeds for a thousand noble lives.
CHAPTER XXII.

ITINERARY OF THE FORTY-FOURTH REG. N. Y. VOL. INF.

1861

August 8th—Day set for assembling in Albany; time spent in organizing.

October 18th—A practice march in Albany; 21st, regiment left barracks to go to the front; 22nd, reached New York by boat; 24th, arrived in and left Philadelphia; 25th, reached Washington, marched past the White House and late in the afternoon marched to Kalorama Heights; 28th, review by Gen. McClellan and march to Halls Hill. Spent winter of 1861-2 at Halls Hill.

1862.

March 10th—Left winter quarters, passed through Fairfax and marched to Centreville; 11th, marched back to Fairfax; 15th, marched to Alexandria; 21st, marched to Boat Landing; 22nd, left Alexandria by boats; 23d, arrived at Fortress Monroe; 24th, reached Hampton; 25th, marched to near New Market Bridge; 27th, reconnaissance to Big Bethel.

April 4th—Advance of the army up the Peninsula; Howards Mills reached; 5th, march resumed to near Yorktown. The Siege of Yorktown.

May 4th—Marched into Yorktown. Garrisoned Yorktown; 19th, took transports for White House; 26th, arrived at a point near New Bridge; 27th, marched to and took part in battle of Hanover C. H.; 29th, returned to camp at Gaines Mills; 30th, marched to bank of Chickahominy ready to cross and attack the works of the enemy on the south side. In camp near Gaines Mills.

June 26th—Marched to support of troops engaged at the battle of Mechanicsville; 27th, marched back to Gaines Mills and took part in the battle at that place. Same evening retreated across the Chickahominy; 28th, went on picket, then marched to Savage Station; 29th, had an all night's march on a wrong road; 30th, marched to and was present at the engagements of Turkey Bridge and White Oak Swamp.


August 4th—Crossed the James river after being shelled; 9th, recrossed the river; 14th, fifth corps broke camp and moved about one-half mile; 15th, started at an early hour, crossed the Chickahominy and halted; 16th, marched to Williamsburg and halted;
Born at Eastport, Maine, in 1838. Besides his service in the 44th N. Y. V. 1., as shown by the Roster, he did considerable service in both the regular army and militia.

He came to Chicago in 1855 and shortly after became an intimate friend of Col. Ellsworth and when the U. S. Zouave Cadets were organized by him, he was made Sergeant of this famous company. He was an enthusiastic member and participated diligently in all its work. He accompanied this organization on its famous tour of the principal cities of the Union made in the year 1860 when Col. Ellsworth organized a regiment from the Volunteer Fire Department of New York City and tendered it to the Government in response to President Lincoln’s call for 75,000 men. Major Knox was appointed Lieutenant and served with that regiment up to about the time the 44th was organized, having participated in the first battle of Bull Run.

After the war he held rank in the regular army for some time. On his return to Chicago he served with the 1st Regiment Illinois National Guard and was finally promoted to be its Colonel.

He died in Chicago, April 9, 1890.
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[Chap. XXII. ]

Itinerary. 1862

17th, marched to Yorktown and bivouacked on old camp ground; 18th, marched to Hampton; 19th, marched to Newport News and embarked; 20th, arrived at Acquia Creek and took cars to Falmouth; 21st, took up march up the Rappahannock; 26th, Kelly's Ford reached; 27th, moved to Bealton Station; 28th, marched to Warrenton Junction; 29th, marched to Groveton; 30th, marched to the battle field, fought the battle of Second Bull Run and marched to Centreville.

September 2nd—Marched to Halls Hill; 5th, marched to Alexandria Seminary; 9th, moved to Fort Corcoran; 12th, the Fifth Corps passed through Washington and took the road through Rockville to Frederick; 14th, reached the Monocacy two miles from Frederick; 15th, passed through Frederick and camped near Middletown; 16th, march resumed to Antietam battle field; 17th, took position on battle field to right of Antietam Bridge; 18th, our division crossed Antietam Creek and relieved the Ninth Corps; 19th, moved to Shepherdstown Ferry; 20th, started to cross the Potomac but were driven back.

October 7th—Moved to Antietam, junction of Antietam Creek and the Potomac. New Companies C and E joined the regiment on the 14th and 23rd; 30th, marched to near Harpers Ferry; 31st, marched through Harpers Ferry and eight miles beyond.

November 2nd—Marched upon Blue Ridge; remained three days; 5th, rejoined the brigade at Snickers Gap; 9th, daily marches brought the command to Warrenton; 10th, General McClellan relieved of command of the army; 12th, General Porter leaves the army; remained in camp five days; 17th, broke camp and proceeded by daily marches on Fredericksburg campaign; 26th, reached Stonemans Switch; remained in camp.

December 11th—Fifth Corps moved to heights opposite Fredericksburg; 12th, marched nearer the city; 13th, advanced to the assault in the battle of Fredericksburg; 14th, in line on the battle field and returned to city after dark; 15th, returned again to the front; 16th, acted as rear guard of the army and returned to Stonemans Switch; remained in camp; 30th, reconnaissance to Richards Ford.

1863.

January 1st—Returned to camp from Richards Ford; 8th, Fifth Corps reviewed; 16th, new flag presented; 20th, marched about two miles; 22nd, marched about two miles more; it was the Mud March. 24th, returned to camp; 25th, Gen. Burnside relieved of command of the army at his own request and Gen. Hooker appointed. In camp awaiting events.

April 27th—Left camp and marched to Hartwood Church; 28th, marched to a point near Kelly's Ford; 29th, crossed Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford and forded Rapidan at Elys Ford; 30th, advanced to Chancellorsville.
May 1st—Fifth Corps moved down the river to near Banks Ford and was recalled. The battle of Chancellorsville; 2nd, took new position nearer U. S. Ford; 3d, Fifth Corps took new position right centre of general line; remained in position 4th and 5th; 6th, crossed river at U. S. Ford; acted as rear guard; returned to Stonemans Switch; in camp; 20th, moved camp about two miles; 23d, marched to Banks Ford.

June 4th—Marched to Grove Church; 5th, marched to Ellis Ford; 9th, marched to Kemper's Ford; 13th, marched to Morrisville; 14th, marched to Catlett Station; 15th, marched to Manassas Junction; 17th, marched to Gum Springs; 19th, marched to Aldie; 21st, battle of Aldie; 22nd, after pursuing the enemy returned to Aldie; 26th, marched to Poolesville, Md.; 27th, marched to near Frederick City. Gen. Hooker resigned command. Gen. Meade appointed; 29th, marched through Frederick City and bivouacked between Liberty and Johnsville; 30th, marched to Union Mills.

July 1st—Marched to Hanover, thence to within three or four miles of Gettysburg; 2nd, marched to Gettysburg. The battle of Gettysburg; 3d, brigade moved from Little Round Top to left center; 4th, remained in same position; no fighting; 5th, reconnaissance; returned and marched to Marsh Creek; 6th, moved one-half mile; 7th, marched to about five miles from Frederick City; 8th, marched to Middletown; 9th, marched to near Boonsboro; 10th, marched to and engaged at Jones Crossroads; 11th, the whole army advanced in line; 12th, the army advanced as yesterday; remained in position but did not attack; 15th, marched to near Burketsville; 16th, marched to near Berlin; 17th, crossed the Potomac and marched to Lovettsville; 20th, daily marches made and Upperville reached; 23rd, marched to Manassas Gap. In reserve to Third Corps; 24th, relieved Third Corps on front line; 25th, engagement of Wapping Heights. Moved back two miles; 27th, by daily marches reached point three miles south of Warrenton; remained several days.

August 4th—Marched to Bealton.

September 10th—Marched to near Culpepper.

October 10th—Reconnaissance to the Rapidan; 11th, marched to rear; crossed Rappahannock at Beverly Ford; 12th, recrossed river and advanced in line; 13th, marched to rear again, crossed river and halted at Catlett Station; 14th, again marched to rear and bivouacked at Bull Run Creek; 15th, again marched to rear and halted at Fairfax; 16th, advanced to near Centreville; 18th, marched back to Fairfax, thence to Hunters Mills; 19th, advanced over Bull Run battle field and halted near Groveton; 20th, marched to New Baltimore; 23rd, marched to near Warrenton; 24th, moved five miles and halted; 25th, moved again; 30th, moved to near Warrenton Junction; remained here.
November 7th—Marched to and fought battle of Rappahannock Station; 8th, marched to Kelly's Ford, crossed and marched two miles; 9th, recrossed river and moved back about one mile; 10th, moved back into woods; remained here; 11th, crossed Kelly's Ford and marched two miles beyond; remained here; 12th, marched two miles, rained and returned to same place; 13th, moved to front, crossed Rapidan and continued several miles; 14th, marched to Coopers Church; 15th, marched to Robinsons Tavern; battle of Mine Run; in line awaiting order to attack.

December 3d—Marched to rear and went into camp North of Rappahannock river; remained here.

January 24th—Moved by train to Alexandria; remained here on duty guarding trains.

April 29th—Moved by rail to Rappahannock Station, thence marched to Beverly Ford.

May 1st—Marched to near Brandy Station; 3d, marched to near Culpepper C. H.; started in night, made an all night march; crossed Rapidan at Germanna Ford; 4th, marched to Old Wilderness Tavern; 5th, battle of Wilderness; 6th, made an all night march to Laurel Hill; battle fought there; engaged in line of battle; position changed several times; 13th, night march to Spottsylvania; in engagement here; 17th, new position taken farther to front; position not changed; 21st, withdrew from line moved to the left via Guiney Station; continued march until after dark; 23d, North Anna reached and crossed at Jericho Ford; battle of North Anna; 24th, advanced to proximity of Rebel line; 26th, troops made a night march recrossing N. Anna river and halted at Mangohick; 28th, crossed Pamunkey at Hanovertown and halted about two miles therefrom; 29th, march resumed at early hour to Totopotomoy Creek; 30th, marched to Bethesda Church; engagement fought.

June 1st—Marched to Cold Harbor; battle fought; 7th, marched to Bottom Bridge; 13th, crossed the Chickahominy; camped at Charles City C. H.; 15th, camped near James River; 16th, crossed James River at Wilcox Ferry and marched in direction of Petersburg.

July 7th—Moved to the left 600 yards; 18th, confederate works assaulted; 30th, Petersburg mine explosion.

August 18th—Marched to and fought battle of Weldon Railroad; engaged holding position.

September 24th—Marched to City Point, thence by boat to Washington, thence by cars to Albany.

**ITINERARY OF 44TH BATTALION, N. Y. VOLS.**

Sep. 30, 1864—Marched at 7 A. M. through some woods to the left of the army to an open field at 11 A. M. near Poplar Grove Church, Peeble’s farm, where enemy’s fort and line of intrenchments could be seen; advanced with Third Brigade about noon and captured Fort McRae and line of intrenchments.

Oct. 2—Advanced a few hundred yards and made new line of intrenchments.

Oct. 6—Ordered to report to Gen. Frederick Winthrop commanding First brigade. Second division, Fifth Corps, in line of battle a few miles to the right.

Oct. 8—Gen. Winthrop’s brigade moved forward to reconnoiter and after driving in the enemies pickets returned to camp.

Oct. 11-12.—The 44th battalion was consolidated with the 140th and 146th N. Y. Vols. in accordance with Special Orders No. 275. Extract 2. Hd. Qrs. Army of the Potomac. Oct. 11, 1864.
LUCIUS SHERMAN LARRABEE.

The son of Lucius Calender Larrabee was born at Ticonderoga, N. Y., July 29, 1837. He lived at this historic place with his father and sister, his mother having died when he was at the age of three years. When about eleven years old he removed with his sister's family to Albany, N. Y., where he remained for several years. At the age of fifteen years he took up his residence in Chicago with his brother, Mr. Charles R. Larrabee, an old and respected citizen of that city.

He became a member of Colonel Ellsworth's United States Zouave Cadets soon after its organization in 1859 and accompanied it when it made its famous tour of the principal cities of the North in the year 1860.

His Civil War service commenced in April, 1861, when he served as 1st Lieutenant in the Chicago Zouave regiment. He was commissioned 1st Lieutenant in the regiment organized by Colonel Ellsworth from the New York Volunteer Fire Department, the 11th N. Y. V. I., with which he took part in the First Battle of Bull Run and resigned therefrom to enlist in the 44th N. Y. V. I., in which regiment in October, 1861, he was commissioned Captain of Company B.

He was wounded at the battle of Groveton, Va., August 30, 1862 and participated in all the campaigns and engagements of the regiment until the Battle of Gettysburg, where on July 2, 1863, he was killed. His remains were brought to Chicago and placed in Graceland Cemetery where they now repose. His funeral was from St. James Episcopal Church, of which parish he had long been an active member. His name, with others, is on the memorial tablet which was erected in the vestibule of this church, in honor of the young men who went from it to the war.
CHAPTER XXIII.

CASUALTIES IN BATTLE.

[Abbreviations:—k., killed in action or died of wounds; w., wounded; c., captured.]

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>SIEGE OF YORKTOWN, VA.</th>
<th>HANOVER COURT HOUSE, VA.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April 5 to May 4, 1862.</td>
<td>May 27, 1862.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Relationship</th>
<th>Company</th>
<th>Killed</th>
<th>Wounded</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Claghorn, James A.</td>
<td>w.</td>
<td>Co. A</td>
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<tr>
<td>Guernsey, Delos W.</td>
<td>k.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vischer, Harmon</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Walker, Hobart M.</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Haskell, Norman</td>
<td>k.</td>
<td>Co. E</td>
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<td>Hickok, Franklin H.</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Hill, George V.</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Hoes, Theodore</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Holt, John B.</td>
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<td>Hooker, Hull</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Irish, Oliver K.</td>
<td>k.</td>
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<td>Isaacs, Henry I.</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Johnson, John</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Johnson, Simon P</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Jones, Luke</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Knox, Edward B.</td>
<td>w.</td>
<td>Adj’t.</td>
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<td>Lawless, John H.</td>
<td>k.</td>
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<td>Leland, Lewis J.</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Leonard, John H.</td>
<td>w.</td>
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<td>Marshall, Wm. D.</td>
<td>k.</td>
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<td>McClelland, Wm.</td>
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<td>McCormick, Samuel</td>
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<tr>
<td>McCutcheon, James</td>
<td>w.</td>
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**Gaines' Mills, Va.**

June 27, 1862.

- Baine, William I. c. Co. K
- Barnard, George A. w. & c. I
- Becker, Chris. R. w. & c. Lieut.
- Bender, Jacob w. Co. I
- Block, William w. I
- Booth, John k. K
- Borden, Wm. J. w. B
- Boss, Edward B. w. K
- Boynton, Wm. W. w. H
- Brandt, Van Zandt c. F
- Brown, James w. B
- Brown, Samuel C. c. I
- Burhans, Henry N. w. C
- Burke, John k. F
- Burns, Charles A. c. B
- Clement, James H. k. D
- Coburn, James M. w. B
- Crain, Lyman C. c. D
- Dodson, George P. w. K
- Dougall, James S. c. H
- Dowd, Sidney k. D
- Fitch, Isaac P. w. & c. D
- Foster, George T. w. C
- Gardiner, Wm. F. c. H
- Gaskill, Chas. B. w. & c. Lieut.
- Gilbert, Louis P. c. H
- Grannis, Charles D. c. H
- Hammond, H. E. w. & c. A
- Hardenburg, Jacob w. & c. A
- Harlow, John R. w. B
- Hickok, Salmon H. c. C
- Hooker, Hull k. H
- King, Nathaniel w. C
- Knowlton, Julian c. A
- Lockley, John A. k. K
- Lucas, John k. A
- Lynch, James w. G
- Marvin, Benj. F. k. D
- McMahon, William c. A
- McRoberts, Alex. w. & c. Capt.
- Morgan, Albert w. E
- Persons, Franklin c. H
- Quackenbush, Isaac w. B
- Ransbrough, Joseph k. A
- Reese, James H. w. B
- Reid, Alex. I. w. K
- Roe, James E. c. E
- Russell, James H. w. B
- Ryan, John k. E
- Satterly, Jerome B. c. B
- Smith, George C. k. K
- Storrs, William k. C

**Savage Station, Va.**

June 29 and 30, 1862.

- Anthes, Jacob W. c. Lieut.
- Brayton, John c. Co. G
- Kelley Harrison c. Lieut.

**Malvern Hill, Va.**

July 1, 1862.

- Adsit, Henry H. w. Co. A
- Badgley, Samuel D. k. K
- Bender, Jacob k. I
- Bennett, Edward w. F
- Bennett, Ferdinand w. & c. A
- Blasdell, Herman M. w. H
- Bomas, James W. i. I
- Boynton, Walworth W w. D
- Boynton, Wm. W. w. H
- Brandle, Joseph w. A
- Brayton, Erastus C. w. B
- Brown, James H. w. & c. G
- Brown, William H. c. D
- Bryant, Henry T. w. D
- Buck, Halsey D. w. K
- Burnitt, Charles E. w. B
- Burke, Marcus D. w. K
- Burnham, Ashbell W w. K
- Carter, Amos w. C
- Chapman, George H. w. G
- Chubbuck, Walter L. w. A
- Clark, Paul B. w. K
- Collier, Peter w. I
- Comstock, Albert w. I
- Cook, Elisha A. w. B
- Cook, Sylvester A. w. K
- Craig, Wm. F. k. A
- Cross, Alonzo W. k. H
- Curtis, James P. w. C
- Darbee, John H. k. H
- Davis, Daniel J. k. C
- Delong, Guy C. k. B
- Delong, Sylvester w. B
- Eckler, Abram k. I
- Engram, Anson w. D
- Esmay, Moses H. w. K
- Fosmire, Edgar w. B
- French, Charles R. k. I
- Gail, James T. w. H
- Gallagher, Hugh w. B
### 44th New York Volunteer Infantry

#### Battle Casualties

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#### Groveton and Second Bull Run, Va.

**Aug. 29 and 30, 1862.**

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ISAAC T. LAWLESS.

Isaac T. Lawless, Clinton Hollow, N. Y. Age 19 years. Enlisted Sept. 23, 1861, at Albany to serve three years; mustered in as private Co. E, Oct. 3, 1861; detailed Dec., 1861, to Georgetown, D. C., for service in signal corps; April, 1862, Dept. of Mississippi; April 6-7, Shiloh, Dept. of Tennessee; May, Camp of Instruction, Paducah, Ky.; June with detachment of signal corps, Mississippi flotilla; June 17, scalded mortally in action on gunboat Mound City, at St. Charles, Ark.; died on gunboat Conestoga while on way to Memphis, Tenn., and buried with twenty-six others on McNeil's plantation on east side of Mississippi river, about one mile above island No. 68.
### 44th New York Volunteer Infantry

#### Battle Casualties.

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### 44th New York Volunteer Infantry

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<tr>
<td>Miller, Chris C.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mitchell, John</td>
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<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Munger, O. L.</td>
<td>Lieut.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nash, Edward L.</td>
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<tr>
<td>O'Larry, Lawrence</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ostrander, Phillip</td>
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<td>Prud'hom, Charles</td>
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<tr>
<td>Radley, Adam</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rankin, Ami D.</td>
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<td>Riley, Patrick</td>
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<td>Riseley, Samuel A.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rosenkranz, Frazier W.&amp;c.</td>
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<td>Rowley, Hiram S.</td>
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<td>Russell, James</td>
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<td>Senn, Anson</td>
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<td>Shearer, Benn</td>
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<td>Shufelt, Henry T.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Smith, John</td>
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<tr>
<td>Southerby, Thomas R.</td>
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<td>Starkings, John</td>
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<td>Sutfin, George H.</td>
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<td>Thomas, Oscar</td>
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<td>Thompson, Perry</td>
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<td>Thompson, William</td>
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<td>Thrasher, Nelson</td>
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<td>Tobias, Jacob</td>
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<td>Tooker, Oscar C.</td>
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<td>Wagner, John H.</td>
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<td>Wert, Albert W.</td>
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<td>Wigg, Henry D.</td>
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<td>Wood, Bradford R.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Woodworth, James R.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
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#### Spotsylvania, Va.

**May 14 to 21, 1864.**

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<td>Flansburg, Alfred L.</td>
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<td>Furner, Charles B.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Garner, Zavier</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hardenburg, John J.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hoyland, Charles E.</td>
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<td>Shultz, Noah</td>
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#### North Anna, Va.

**May 23-26, 1864.**

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<td>Adams, Edgar</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bennett, Edward</td>
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<tr>
<td>Davis, David</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gillin, James</td>
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<tr>
<td>Graves, Anthony G.</td>
<td>Lieut.</td>
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#### Bethesda Church, Va.

**May 30, 1864.**

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<td>Eddy, Valora D.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nash, Eugene A.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Smith, Abram H.</td>
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#### Cold Harbor, Va.

**June 2-5, 1864.**

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<th>Name</th>
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<td>Beal, Chauncey H.</td>
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<td>Beckwith, George G.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bennett, Ferdinand</td>
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<td>Bevier, Isaac</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bridgeford, Wm. W.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Covell, Samuel</td>
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<td>Carknard, Richard</td>
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<tr>
<td>Crane, Ethan A.</td>
<td>Co. K</td>
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<tr>
<td>Davis, David</td>
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<tr>
<td>Duncan, Irvine</td>
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<td>Eckerson, Wm.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Erwin, William H.</td>
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<td>Ewing, Perry</td>
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<tr>
<td>Farrar, Ellis T.</td>
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<td>Garner, Zavier</td>
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<td>Grunwell, Robert</td>
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<td>Hocknell, John</td>
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<td>Kimberly, Benj. K.</td>
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<td>Kinner, Royal G.</td>
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<td>Love, Andrew</td>
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<td>Packer, John B. Jr.</td>
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<td>Shafer, Peter</td>
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<td>Shufelt, Henry T.</td>
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<td>Smith, James</td>
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<td>Thor, Charles E.</td>
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<td>Vanderheyden, John I.</td>
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<td>Wilson, Matthew</td>
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<td>Wing, George W.</td>
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#### Petersburg, Va.

**June 19 to Aug. 21, 1864.**

<table>
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<th>Name</th>
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<td>Adsit, Henry H.</td>
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<td>Angus, Walter H.</td>
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<td>Connors, John</td>
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<td>Costello, Patrick</td>
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<td>Darling, Robert B.</td>
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<td>Downing, John</td>
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<td>Downs, Henry</td>
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<td>Ferrand, Louis G.</td>
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<td>Harris, David S.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hines, Patrick</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kemp, Peter H.</td>
<td>Co. F</td>
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</table>
240  44TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

BATTLE CASUALTIES.

Markham, Aaron W. k. " H    Day, William w. " C
McJury, John w. " B    Dowling, Michael w. " C
Quant, Peter L. k. " K    Ellis, Charles R. w. " C
Welsh, Edward k. " C    Hammond, Francis w. " A
White, Wm. Sidney w. " I    Helme, Joseph w. " B

WELDON RAILROAD, VA.
August 18-19, 1864.

Bly, James M. c. Co. H    Lubke, William w. " A
Gregory, David c. " E    Maynard, Richard w. " A
Miller, Erastus w. " E    Minkler, Edward c. " C
Pangburn, James E. c. " E    Nye, Milo D. k. " C
Tuttle, Martin V. k. " D    Osgood, Lucius L. w. " C

POPLAR GROVE CHURCH, VA.
Sept. 30 to Oct. 1, 1864.

Bennett, Edward w. Lieut.    Ring, Barnard w. " E
Bleecker, Charles H. w. Co. B    Roe, Samuel E. w. " B
Combs, Thomas D. w. " E    Webster, Geo. R. k. " B

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bassett, Dewitt C. c. Co. C    Williams, John A w. " A
Edwards, George c. " I    June 14, '62, with wagon train.
Dempsey, Thomas w. " E    accidentally.
Kemp, John W c. " F    in accident at Reams Sta., June 29, '64.
Kenyon, Samuel k. " I    accidentally.
Landon, Reuben B. w. Lieut.    accidentally.
Mason, Frederick c. " E    Captured July 26, '63.
McDuffee, Cyrus T. w. Co. E    April, '64.
McNiff, Michael O. w. " D    No date.
Rowley, Demmon L. w. " E    prior to Apr., 1864.
Stacy, Almond w. " D    No date.
Thompson, William w. " F    prior to Aug., 1864.
Weinstein, Peter k. " G    accidentally, Mch. 12, '63.
ENOCH J. LEWIS.

Born January 9, 1838, at New London, Conn., father, Jared Lewis; mother, Mary Crosby Lewis. Enlisted in Co. E, 44th N. Y. V. I. Aug. 22nd, 1861; transferred to Co. G. Oct., 1862. was promoted to Sergeant after the battle of Fredericksburg. Was wounded at Chancellorsville. At Gettysburg had a bullet put through his leg, and has the same bullet now in his home, it having been cut out by the surgeon. Returned to the regiment in February, 1864 and remained with it until mustered out.

Entered the Christian minstry and served in that capacity thirty years. Left that profession on account of throat trouble.

Is now superintendent of the National Cemetery at Winchester, Va.
### TABULATED STATEMENT OF BATTLE CASUALTIES OF THE 44TH N. Y. V. I.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>DATE</th>
<th>BATTLES AND AFFAIRS</th>
<th>REGIMENTAL COMMANDERS</th>
<th>KILLED</th>
<th>WOUNDED</th>
<th>W. &amp; CAP.</th>
<th>CAPTURED</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April 5, to May 4, 1862</td>
<td>Siege of Yorktown, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stephen W. Stryker</td>
<td>1</td>
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<td>4</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gaines Mills, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stephen W. Stryker</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>10</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Savage Station, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. J. C. Rice</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Malvern Hill, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Freeman Conner</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 27 &quot;</td>
<td>Antietam, Md.</td>
<td>Col. J. C. Rice</td>
<td>1</td>
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<td>&quot; 29-30 &quot;</td>
<td>Hanover Court House, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. Conner</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Aug. 29-30 &quot;</td>
<td>Malvern Hill, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 12-16 &quot;</td>
<td>Fredericksburg, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>May 1-3 1863</td>
<td>Antietam, Md.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>June 21 &quot;</td>
<td>Chancellorsville, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>July 2 &quot;</td>
<td>Aldie &amp; Upperville, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>Nov. 7 &quot;</td>
<td>Gettysburg, Pa.</td>
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<td>Rappahannock Station, Va.</td>
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<td>May 5-7, 1864</td>
<td>Mine Run, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>Wilderness, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>&quot; 12 &quot;</td>
<td>Laurel Hill, Va.</td>
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<td>&quot; 14 &quot;</td>
<td>Spotsylvania, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>&quot; 23-26 &quot;</td>
<td>North Anna, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>June 2-5 &quot;</td>
<td>Bethesda Church, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>&quot; 18 to Sept. 24 &quot;</td>
<td>Cold Harbor, Va.</td>
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<td>Aug. 18-19 &quot;</td>
<td>Siege of Petersburg, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>Sept. 30 &quot;</td>
<td>Weldon Railroad Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<td>Poplar Spring Church, Va.</td>
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<td>Pickets and Accidental</td>
<td>Lt. Col. F. Conner</td>
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<tr>
<td>March 10, 1862</td>
<td>Centreville, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stryker</td>
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<tr>
<td>March 27, 1862</td>
<td>Big Bethel, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stryker</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 4, 1862</td>
<td>Yorktown &amp; Warwick Rd., Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stryker</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 5 to May 4, 1862</td>
<td>Siege of Yorktown, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stryker</td>
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<td>May 4 to May 19, 1862</td>
<td>Garrison Yorktown, Va. &amp; Hanover Court House, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stryker</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 26, 1862</td>
<td>Mechanicsville, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stryker</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 27, 1862</td>
<td>Gaines Mills, Va.</td>
<td>Stryker &amp; Rice</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 29, 1862</td>
<td>Savage Station, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Stryker</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 30, 1862</td>
<td>White Oak Swamp, Va.</td>
<td>Stryker &amp; Rice</td>
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<td>June 30, 1862</td>
<td>Turkey Bend, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Rice</td>
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<tr>
<td>July 1, 1862</td>
<td>Malvern Hill, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Rice</td>
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<tr>
<td>July 3, 1862</td>
<td>Harrison's Landing, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Rice</td>
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<tr>
<td>August 2, 1862</td>
<td>Coggin's Point, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Rice</td>
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<tr>
<td>August 29, 1862</td>
<td>Groveton, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Rice</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sept. 17-18, 1862</td>
<td>Antietam, Md.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. Conner</td>
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<td>Sept. 19-20, 1862</td>
<td>Shepherdstown Ford, Md.</td>
<td>Conner &amp; Knox</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 1-6, 1863</td>
<td>Chancellorsville, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Rice &amp; Conner</td>
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<td>July 2-4, 1863</td>
<td>Gettysburg, Pa.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. Conner</td>
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<td>July 10, 1863</td>
<td>Jones Cross Roads, Md.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. Conner</td>
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<td>October 14, 1863</td>
<td>Bristoe Station, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. Conner</td>
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<tr>
<td>November 7, 1863</td>
<td>Rappahannock Station, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. Conner</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 5-7, 1864</td>
<td>Wilderness, Va.</td>
<td>Lt. Col. Conner</td>
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<td>May 8, 1864</td>
<td>Laurel Hill, Va.</td>
<td>Conner, Knox, Nash</td>
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<td>May 10-20, 1864</td>
<td>Spottsylvania, Va.</td>
<td>Capt. Nash</td>
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<td>May 29, 1864</td>
<td>Totopotomoy Creek, Va.</td>
<td>Capt. Allen</td>
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<td>May 30, 1864</td>
<td>Bethesda Church, Va.</td>
<td>Capt. Allen</td>
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<td>June 1-3, 1864</td>
<td>Cold Harbor, Va.</td>
<td>Capt. Allen</td>
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<td>June 18 to July 17, 1864</td>
<td>Siege of Petersburg, Va.</td>
<td>Capt. Allen</td>
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<td>Aug. 14-17, 1864</td>
<td>Siege of Petersburg, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Conner</td>
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<td>Aug. 17, 1864</td>
<td>Weldon Rail Road, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Conner</td>
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<td>Aug. 17 to Sept. 24, 1864</td>
<td>Siege of Petersburg, Va.</td>
<td>Col. Conner</td>
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<td>44th Battalion</td>
<td>Poplar Spring (or Grove) Church, Va.</td>
<td>Capt. Wood</td>
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<td>Sept. 30, 1864</td>
<td>Siege of Petersburg, Va.</td>
<td>Capt. Wood</td>
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<td>Sept. 24 to Oct. 8, 1864</td>
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APPENDIX

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE THIRD BRIGADE AT APPOMATTOX.

By General Joshua L. Chamberlain,

Ex-Governor of Maine.

At two o'clock on the morning of April 9, 1865, the Third Brigade, after a feverish march of twenty-nine miles, came to a halt, the rear brigade of the division column, which on such occasions has the hardest place of all. Worn out, body and spirit, by the vexations of a forced march, over a course blocked every half hour by the nondescript and unaccountable obstacles of a lagging column in the road ahead, men made few preliminaries about "going into camp." That peculiar ingredient of humanity called the nervous system held an imperious precedence not only over mind and matter, but over army regulations and discipline. There was no voice and ear for roll calls, and even the command of empty stomachs did not avail with habit or instinct to grope among the jumbled remnants of the too familiar haversacks. Officers and men alike flung themselves right and left along the roadside, whether it were bank or ditch, in whatever order or disorder the column had halted. Horses and riders exchanged positions, the patient animals, with slackened girths, dozing with drooping head just over the faces of their masters. In an instant, as it were, the struggling, straggling hosts were wrapped in misty darkness and silence.

But suddenly and soon the bugles rang out "The General!" Orders came to march within an hour's time. Word had come from Sheridan that he was at Appomattox Station, and that if we could hurry up he could cut the head of Lee's column, then near Appomattox Court House. Such a summons itself gave something of the strength it demanded. Spirit triumphed over body, and seemed to be on the alert before the latter could fully recover its senses. The time given was intended to provide for a meal, but that required also material, which indeed was now so simple as to quality and quantity as to make choice no task. Some of the younger regiments of the division were seen lighting dismal little fires to fry salt pork or steep some musty, sodden coffee. The Third Brigade, made up of veterans, spared their strength until the last for severer exercises. But this time patience did not attain to its perfect work. While sitting on their heels munching crumbs of hard tack and watching the coffee gradually "taking water," so as to produce a black liquid which could be sipped from the black tin dipper, word suddenly came that the Third Brigade was
to take the head of the column and must pull out at once. The glimmering daybreak made still more weird the scenes and sounds which betokened that untimely departure, and the glimmering breakfasts must have evoked similar wild sensations for the benighted stomachs of the Third Brigade. But a brisk march with a fight at the end was the best medicine for such a mood. In three hours we were at Appomattox Station, and then learned that Sheridan with the cavalry had pushed on to Appomattox Court House, leaving word for us to follow with all possible dispatch. Indeed, there was no need of orders to this effect, for we now began to hear the boom of cannon ahead, and we knew that Sheridan and our glorious cavalry had cut across Lee's last line of retreat. Every heart beat high. No "obstacles" hindered that march. The head of the Fifth Corps ran past the rear of the Twenty-fourth, which had had the advance in the order of march. It was a triple column. The roads were taken mostly by whatever was to go on wheels, the men of both corps pressing along the fields on each side. We were evidently so near the "front" that General Bartlett thought it time to throw forward a "division" skirmish line, which he and General Griffin followed with characteristic eagerness. I was following with my own brigade and the Second (Gregory's) when there dashed out of a farm road on our right an officer of General Sheridan's staff, who gave me a hurried order to break off from the column at once without waiting for communication with any immediate superiors, and hasten to the support of Sheridan, who was that moment forced to fall back somewhat before the desperate onset of Gordon's old "Stonewall Corps."

Now it was the "double-quick," indeed. This movement of course brought me on the ground our cavalry occupied, and on the enemy's left flank, at nearly the same time at which our skirmish line had struck them in their proper front, the direction of the Lynchburg Pike. Reaching the ground, I wheeled into double line of battle and gradually replaced our cavalry, which galloped off to our right, while the Third Brigade still poured in upon my left. In this way we pressed the enemy steadily back upon Appomattox Court House. There was gallant and wild work done there by the Third Brigade, as well as by the rest of the division.

Gordon had hoped to force his way through our cavalry before our infantry could get up, and reach Lynchburg with the resolute remnant of his famous old corps. But when there burst upon his front and flank these lines of ours they knew so well, that had so unexpectedly kept pace with the cavalry and marched around his retreating front, desperately as he had pressed his march, the veterans of Lee's army took in the situation as by instinct. Their resistance was mechanical and by force of habit or discipline. Their old dash and daring were gone. When our advance struck them at close quarters, they fell back in disorder or rendered themselves up as prisoners. As an example of this feeling, all that was left of an entire brigade surrendered to a
single staff officer of the Third Brigade, who dashed up to them with the demand. It may well be believed that our men also were responsive to the logic of the situation. The end was now so near they could see through to it, and they were bound to “be there” themselves. Action there was of the most stirring kind, but of passion nothing. No man wantonly or in excitement struck at the life of his antagonist. It was an example of what is so strangely, and for want of an adequate word, called a “moral” effect. When in the heat of the onset, the flag of truce was seen coming in on our right, some deeper, inner sense seemed to stifle all the others. All was moving with such momentum, that when the order came at length to cease firing and to halt, it was next to impossible to stop the men. They saw well that we held the rebel army at bay, and what the consequence must soon be they did not need to be told, only whatever was to be done, they wanted to be there and have a hand in it. If there was anything to be seen, they had earned the right to front seats at the spectacle. But when at about 4 o’clock in the afternoon the brief, thrilling message was passed along the lines, “Lee surrenders!” there was a tumult as of an ocean let loose. Men went wild with the sweeping energies of that assurance, which answered so much of long-cherished hope and of long-endured suffering that had marked their loyal and brave career. Now that they were no longer allowed to go forward and did not know how to go backward, there was no direction left but to go upward, and that way they took—to the top of fences, haystacks, roofs and chimneys, that they might send their hallelujahs and toss their caps higher toward heaven. The rebels over across the slender rivulets of the Appomattox were shouting their side of the jubilation, from whatever cause, whether cheering Lee as he rode over to speak a last word to them, or whether in deep truth they were heartily sick of the war and felt that their loyal spirit and manly energies were wasted in a hopeless and perhaps mistaken cause. There is reason to believe the latter feeling was the motive of their exuberant demonstration, whose echoes rolled along the hillsides long after all was silent in our bivouac. For toward evening some of the rations that had been promised us for distribution at 9 o’clock that morning, and from which we had double-quicked away, had now got up and we could finish our breakfasts before lying down in peace at the close of that eventful day; and a certain deeper peace was ours, in that, learning now of the starving condition of our surrendering foes, twenty thousand rations were sent over just as the day was done, into that camp of fellow countrymen we had restored to brotherhood. Fitting token and emblem of the spirit in which that victory was won and that day ended! Here too was possible one reason for the cheering that echoed in our ears as we fell asleep on that Palm Sunday evening.

All the next day and the day after, measures were being determined as to the actual breaking up of Lee’s army, and the return of ours. Grant and Lee had not lingered, after the main points were settled, nor indeed was Sheridan seen again on the field. Generals
Griffin, Gibbon and Merritt were appointed commissioners to arrange the final details.

All this while the visiting fever and the exchanging of tokens and souvenirs ran wild through both armies. Stringent measures had to be taken to prevent utter confusion in both camps, especially in ours, as it seemed to be understood that we were the hosts, and it was our "at home" reception. This spirit of exchange shortly passed into the spirit of trade; for our rations, after the best was done, were very short, and for three days afterwards it became necessary to forage the country far and wide to get even raw corn enough for man and beast. So the market "went up" decidedly on all sorts of farm produce. Hard tack was a luxury, and coffee and sugar at a high premium.

How or why it came about I do not know, but on the evening of the 10th of April I was summoned to headquarters and informed that I was to command the parade which was to receive the formal surrender of the arms and colors of the rebel army the next morning. This was an order, and to be received and obeyed without question. One request only I ventured to make of my Corps Commander. It was that, considering this occasion, I might resume command of my old Brigade, the Third, from which I had been transferred in June, 1864, with which I had served up to that time since my entrance into the service. My request was granted, and on that evening I yielded the command of my gallant First Brigade, and went back to my veterans.

General Grant was a magnanimous man, great minded and large minded. He would have nothing done for show and no vain ceremony. He granted to officers the high privilege of retaining their swords, and all men who owned their horses were made welcome to keep them, as they would need them to plough their land. The rebels had begged to be spared the pain of actually laying down their arms and colors in the presence of our troops, and to be permitted to stack them in front of their own camps and march off, and let us go and pick them up after they had gone. But this would be to err too far on the side of mildness. So it was insisted that while the surrendering army should be spared all that could humiliate their manhood, yet the insignia of the rebellion and the tokens of the power and will to hurt, lifted against the country's honor and life, must be laid down in due military form in presence of a designated portion of our army.

This latter office fell to our lot. It gave us no doubt a grateful satisfaction and permitted a modest pride, but it was not accepted as a token that we surpassed our comrades in merit of any kind.

We formed our line of battle on the southern margin of the principal street in Appomattox Court House. Massachusetts on the right—her Thirty-second Regiment, with all that was left to us of her Ninth, Eighteenth and Twenty-second; then Maine—her Twentieth Regiment, with the delivered remnant of her Second and her First Sharpshooters; Michigan next—her Sixteenth, with interminglings of her First and
Fourth. On the left Pennsylvania—her One Hundred and Fifty-fifth holding also filaments which bound us with the Sixty-second, Eighty-third, Ninety-first and One Hundred and Eighteenth, an immortal band, which held in it the soul of the famous “Light Brigade,” and the stern old First Division, Porter’s, which was nucleus of the Fifth Corps, men among them who had fired the first shot at Yorktown, and others that had fired the last at Appomattox, and who thus bore upon their banners all the battles of that army.

By the courtesy of General Bartlett, the First Brigade, which I had so long commanded, and the Second, which had been with me in this last campaign, were sent to me and held part in the parade, being formed on another line across the street and facing us. These were, with the exception of the One Hundred and Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania, composed of New York regiments, the One Hundred and Eighty-fifth, One Hundred and Eighty-seventh, One Hundred and Eighty-eighth and One Hundred and Eighty-ninth, which in severe service had made themselves veterans worthy the fellowship of those sterling old New York regiments that had fulfilled their time and fame. Names and figures, all of these, dear to every heart that had shared their eventful and glorious history.

As we stood there in the morning mist, straining our eyes toward that camp about to break up for the last march, a feeling came over our hearts which led us to make some appropriate recognition of this great, last meeting.

We could not content ourselves with simply standing in line and witnessing this crowning scene. So instructions were sent to the several commanders that at the given signals, as the head of each division of the surrendering column approached their right, they should in succession bring their men to “Attention” and arms to the “Carry,” then resuming the “Ordered Arms” and the “Parade Rest.” And now we see the little shelter tents on the opposite slope melting away and carefully folded, being things which were needed by men as men and not as tokens of rebellion. Soon the gray masses are in motion—once more toward us—as in the days that were gone. A thrilling sight. First, Gordon, with the “Stonewall Corps;” then their First Corps—Longstreet’s—no less familiar to us and to fame; then Anderson, with his new Fourth Corps; and lastly, A. P. Hill’s Corps, commanded now by Heth, since Hill had fallen at one of the river fights a few days before. On they come with careless, swinging rout step, the column thick with battle flags, disproportionate to their depleted numbers. As they come opposite our right our bugle sounds the signal, repeated along our line. Each organization comes to “Attention,” and thereupon takes up successively the “Carry.” The gallant General Gordon, at the head of the marching column, outdoes us in courtesy. He was riding with downcast eyes and more than pensive look; but at this clatter of arms he raises his eyes, and instantly catching the significance, wheels his horse with that superb grace of which he is
master, drops the point of his sword to his stirrup, gives a command, at which the great Confederate ensign following him is dipped, and his decimated brigades, as they reach our right, respond to the “Carry.” All the while on our part not a sound of trumpet or drum, not a cheer, nor word nor motion of man, but awful stillness, as if it were the passing of the dead. Now and then a gust of wind would spring up from the south with strange greeting; our starry ensigns stiffen and fly out as if to welcome back the returning brothers. The ensigns of rebellion seem to shrink back and strain away from the fated farewell.

So a division at a time covers our front. They halt, face inward some ten paces from us; carefully “dress” their lines, each captain as careful of his alignment as if at a dress parade. Then they fix bayonets stack arms, then weerily remove their cartridge boxes and hang them on the pile; lastly, reluctantly, painfully, they furl their battle-stained flags and lay them down; some, unable to restrain themselves, rushing from the ranks, clinging to them, kneeling over them and kissing them with burning tears. And then the flag of the Union floats alone upon the field.

Then, stripped of every sign of the rebellion and token of its hate and will to hurt, they march off to give their word of honor never to lift arms against the old flag again, and are free to go where they will in the broad Republic.

Thus division after division passes, and it takes the whole day long to complete this deliverance. Twenty-seven thousand men paroled, one hundred and forty cannon and near that number of battle flags surrendered, but only about seventeen thousand stand of small arms. For some times a whole brigade, or what was left of it, had scarcely a score of arms to surrender, having thrown them away by roadside and riverside in weariness of flight or hopelessness of heart, or disdaining to carry them longer, only to be taken from them in token of a lost cause. After this it remained only to gather up what was serviceable of this material of war and to destroy the rest. Nothing was left which could be turned to use against the Union armies. The cartridge boxes were emptied on the ground for the most part, burned, and after the troops had withdrawn, at the first dusk of evening, it was a weird and almost sad sight to see the running flame with frequent bursts of lurid explosion along the lines where the surrendering army had stood; then only bits of leather writhing in the gray ashes.

All was over. With the dawn of morning the hillsides were alive with men in groups or singly, on foot or horse, making their way as by the instinct of an ant, each with his own little burden, each for his own little harbor or home.

And we were left alone and lonesome! The familiar forms that had long so firmly held our eyes, until they almost demanded the sight of them for their daily satisfaction, had vanished like a dream. The very reason of our existence seemed to have been taken away. And
William H. Longwell, son of Hamilton and Rebecca Longwell, born in Fairfield, Adams Co., Pa., Jan. 16, 1839. His great-grandfather, James Wilson, served as Captain in the Revolutionary War; his grandfather, William Longwell, also took part in that struggle; his family moved to Gettysburg, where he received a common school education and learned the printing trade. Private and Corporal in 44th; 2nd Lieut. Co. C; 1st Lieut. Co. D; Captain Co. C, 114th N. Y. Vols. Presented by his friends in Norwich with sword, belt and sash.

While Lieut. of Co. D, commanded volunteers from Co. E, in what was looked upon as a "Forlorn Hope" June 14th, 1863, at Port Hudson. He had the reputation of being the best drill officer in the regiment.

During three years and ten months' service, participated in battles of Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Gaines Mills, Turkey Bend, Malvern Hill (slightly wounded), Coggins Point, Bisland, Port Hudson (wounded); Mansura and at Winchester on the 19th of September, 1864, was badly wounded. After leaving the army became associated in publishing Pithole Record, Petroleum Center Record, Bradford Era, and in establishing Oil City Daily Derrick. At present Postmaster, Oil City, Pa.
when on the morrow we took up our march again, though homeward, something was lacking in the spring and spice which had enlivened us through even the dreariest times. To be sure, the war was not over yet, but we felt that the distinctive work of the old Third Brigade was over. We were soon to be mustered out; but never to be again as if the Third Brigade had not become a part of our lives, a part of our souls. There were “thoughts that ran before and after,” memories of things that can not be told, and new purposes of manly living and hopes of useful service yet, in visions of a broader citizenship and the career of an enfranchised country.
THE ADJUTANT'S STORY.

By Capt. O. L. Munger.

The battle of Laurel Hill, Va., was introductory to the series of conflicts between the armies of Grant and Lee which centered in and about Spottsylvania. Grant's famous movements by the left flank to get nearer Richmond were being initiated and the chase for Spottsylvania brought the advance of the 5th Corps to Laurel Hill about eight o'clock on the morning of May 8, 1864, and in the contest that almost immediately followed many were killed and wounded and twenty-three men and officers of the Forty-Fourth were made prisoners. The following is an attempt to tell some of the experiences of the captives.

Circumstances which they were unable to control, placed them in the enemy's hands, and other circumstances, also not of their making, gave a turn to affairs they greatly enjoyed.

Inasmuch as there was something of similarity in the experiences of these men, though the story of each one in many particulars would differ from all the rest, the narrative of one may serve as a reminder to such of the others as still survive. This may be called the "Adjutant's Story" because it was while so acting that the writer met with the adventures to be related.

Understanding fully that other comrades if so inclined, might truthfully tell of wounds and sufferings, with a variety of happenings still more thrilling, the writer ventures to offer this, hoping to bring pleasure to those of that party who still live, in the thought of fortunate escape from dreaded imprisonment.

You, comrades, who were present, vividly remember the Wilderness and its battles of the fifth and sixth of May, 1864, and the losses of the Forty-fourth which included many brave men and the kind hearted Captain, Seth F Johnson. You have not forgotten the seventh of May, when, under sharpshooters' fire and behind breastworks, we quietly waited for orders, nor how that evening Gen. Grant inaugurated his long series of movements by the left flank. Here our tale begins.

In pursuance of orders the Fifth Corps began its movement to the left on the evening of May 7, 1864, our Third Brigade leading the column. All night long the difficult tramp continued, short, indeed, as to number of miles, but more than usually trying because of obstructions in the way. The poor and narrow Wilderness road, difficult to see in the darkness of the night, had been blocked in places by the enemy with fallen trees, which had to be removed by our pioneers to make way for artillery and infantry. Their work caused frequent stops during which a snatch of sleep was possible. Many a time during that night the stumbling of the Adjutant's horse, as march was resumed after these enforced stops, wakened him from a brief nap in the saddle, and so it was with Col. Conner, by whose side he rode. The men, too, greatly fatigued by three days' strenuous work and insufficient food,
dropped soundly asleep many times while pioneers cleared the road. So dragged the latter end of May 7th and the early hours of the 8th until the light of day made progress more easy. I think it was about eight o'clock when, emerging from the woods, the Forty-fourth formed line just at the edge of an open field. Here arms were stacked, knapsacks thrown off, and the men were more than ready for coffee. Our good Colonel, thoughtful and brave, wished for his men all possible comforts, and told the Adjutant to present his compliments to the Brigade Commander, General Bartlett, who at that moment was seated with the Division Commander, General Griffin, on a harrow in the field about two hundred feet ahead, and to ask if there was time for coffee, and that, if our men were to charge the enemy, they might leave knapsacks behind, because of their fatigue and the heat of the day. Gen. Griffin himself replied, in words as near as memory can recall, "No, tell Col. Conner there is nothing ahead of us but a few dismounted cavalry. Battery D will march right down the road, the 83d Penn. will follow, and tell Col. Conner to follow the 83d, marching by fours." Almost immediately the start was made, in the order named, the few skirmishers of the enemy contenting themselves by firing and retiring, until about a mile and a half had been covered. Approaching a cut through a hill, a Rebel battery was discovered in the edge of a wood about a half mile to the right. In this cut General Bartlett halted his command, sending back an aide to inform General Griffin of the nearness of the enemy's artillery. The aide soon came galloping back, and blurted out the words, "The General says, take it!" Bartlett's trained eye had already measured the situation; a fence to climb, advance down a gentle declivity, a small brook to cross, then up grade and two more fences, then woods with felled trees as abatis in front, and the enemy. Not wishing to expose his men unnecessarily, he requested the aide to ask General Griffin to come himself and view the situation. It seemed but a moment until the impatient Division General appeared, and addressing his Brigadier, said: "There is nothing ahead of you, General, but a few dismounted cavalry. Put in your first two regiments on the double-quick or you won't get a chance to shoot at them."

Immediately the order was given, and the 83d Penn. with the Forty-fourth New York, like twin brothers always happy in each other's company and best satisfied when battle was on to fight side by side, sprang to their feet, climbed out of the cut and over the fence, skirmishers in front, going to their work, veterans as they were, on the double-quick. The rebel skirmishers retired, disappearing in the woods, and our line advanced with little difficulty until more than half the distance had been covered, when the upgrade and shortened breath somewhat slackened the pace. With a few losses from the musketry fire of the invisible foe, the last two fences were quickly climbed and there before us were fallen trees so obstructing the advance that it was utterly impossible for proper alignment to be kept. Climbing over or crawling under this obstruction as conditions required, our men entered the
woods and just before them was the demonstration that NOT “a few dismounted cavalry,” but a full infantry line behind freshly constructed breastworks, was waiting to give a reception, which immediately followed. Simultaneously with our entrance into the woods came a volley at so close range that, but for the upward tilt of the muskets in the hands of the Confederates—so common to troops protected by breastworks—our losses, serious enough, would have been much greater. By common impulse our men dropped to the ground, firing as they lay, until after a brief interval the Colonel shouted “Forward!” telling the Adjutant to repeat the order down the line. The distance gained was little, for the enemy’s next volley was murderous, and a number of the men were killed and wounded.

Once again the word, “Forward Forty-Fourth!” rang out, and the distance—not more than forty feet from certain parts of the line—would have been covered speedily had strength been sufficient, but with lessened numbers and formation broken, there was little chance to dislodge the enemy. The reader, it is hoped, will excuse personal reference which now seems essential to the tale. In this last attempt to carry the enemy’s works, the Adjutant at once discovered that without semblance of a line of battle and with only little bunches of men, or single individuals, here and there, constituting the forward movement, the effort could not succeed. Impelled by the instinct of self-preservation, he made speed to reach a tree in front about half way to the enemy’s line. A few vigorous jumps brought him to the desired haven, and although not half big enough to cover his body, the little tree became at once the basis of operation and a point of defense. Immediately in his front, perhaps twenty feet distant, was visible a little stretch of the enemy’s breastworks, from behind which three rebel heads at once dropped out of sight. To the right and left, trees and bushes so screened other parts of the enemy’s position, that for the moment this was all of the enemy’s line within the Adjutant’s sight. Standing with left shoulder guarded by the tree, the Adjutant found the revolver an essential part of the situation, and it became the agent which prevented either of the men in front from taking careful aim which could not have failed to kill. Enemy number one, first resting his musket on the works, showed for an instant his head to note the position of his target, and in another instant raised his shoulder and fired. The Adjutant’s pocket on the right side of his blouse was torn by this bullet, and at the same time the compliments of the revolver were extended to the Confederate. Enemy number two then imitated his mate, but more cautious, did not expose so much of his body and his fire was high. He was, in turn, made the target for cartridge number two from the revolver. So centered was the Adjutant’s attention on the business in his front that he saw nothing of his comrades, for to turn his head was to invite death, but in the early moments of that particular situation he was cheered by the sight of a corner of the regimental colors which were held by Corporal George W. Wing as
he lay, with knapsack and blanket protecting his head, waving "Old Glory" from side to side. Enemy number three tried his hand next, but fired high, and the third shot from the revolver was discharged in his behalf. Right here an interruption occurred, for, to the Adjutant's surprise, a ball from the left chipped through the top of his hat. He thought perhaps this might have been a glancing ball which had first struck a tree, but, unwilling to trust that kind of an interpretation, dropped on his knee for safer position. In another instant a second bullet went through his hat and the tree itself was hit a number of times, convincing him that he was being made the target of Confederates more to the left. Watching for further activity in front, shot number four from the revolver replied to one from a rebel, and almost at the same instant a bullet cut through the coat over the Adjutant's left shoulder. Making himself as short in stature as was possible by crouching low, an outstretched leg was suddenly stung, and the Adjutant called out, "Colonel, I guess I am hit." A few moments later it was discovered that the Colonel was not there, neither was the regiment. Then came the fifth chance for the exchange of compliments, and cartridge number five answered the fire of a man in front whose shot was high, and like those of his predecessors, did no harm. One cartridge remained, and what was to be done after it had been used was an open guess. To this day the Adjutant has been unable to explain a sudden impulse which caused him to jump to his feet and turn around. There stood two Confederate soldiers with muskets pointed at his head, while a quick glance discovered our fleeing regiments making speed to get back to their supports, and the enemy, in much greater numbers than they, in hot pursuit. Quick decision was imperative, and the first thought, which was to shoot one of the men in his way and disable the other by a blow with his sword, and then try to make his escape, gave way to conclusions more sane. The enemy were swarming from both flanks trying their best to overtake the 83d and Forty-fourth, but with little success, for our men were soon back to their starting point, and with the support of other regiments of the brigade were too strong to tempt the Confederates to attack. To the demand, "Come in, you d—d Yank," the reply was made—"I think I'm in." Thus the Adjutant found himself a prisoner, while his two captors appropriated the revolver and sword. A few strides brought us to the enemy's breastworks and, stepping over, the prisoner was confronted by a Confederate officer who jumped up, the still damp dirt clinging to his uniform, and called out, excitedly—"Surrender, Sir! Surrender, Sir!" Seeing scabbard and belt which my captors had failed to remove, this doughty officer busied himself in taking them off, so that they became the trophies of his prowess. By his direction, one of the boys—for, like most of our soldiers, they were still young,—started to the rear, having his captive in charge. The hurt leg bothered, and the guard agreed to a halt when a shady grassy spot was reached, so that an examination of the wound could be made. It was
an agreeable surprise to find only a strip of skin gone and the black
and blue marks of a bad bruise, albeit the bootleg itself was badly
wounded. The fear of a more serious hurt having vanished, the lame­
ness became less apparent and the disability was disregarded. The
guard seemed in no hurry and was willing to rest, until one of Griffin's
Battery D shells, passing over the breastworks, struck near by, and
ricocheting, went over and beyond. The prisoner's sentiment that he
did not care to be killed by Yankee shells was heartily seconded by
his companion, and the tramp was resumed to the rear. This trip
revealed to the Adjutant facts that made him yearn for the wings of
a bird, so that he might inform General Griffin that the "few dismounted
cavalry" against whom we were sent, had developed into a mass of
infantry numbering thousands, with a half dozen batteries within easy
call. The fences on either side the narrow road or lane through which
we passed, were lined with artillerymen and other idle soldiers, who
enjoyed the sight of captive Yankees. The Adjutant said to his guard,
"I suppose you know your duty," and the reply came, "What do you
mean?" The answer was, "You are my guard, and your duty is to de­
deliver me to the Provost, and in the meantime to protect me. I do not
want to be robbed by these men." The young fellow said: "I know
that; I'll take care of you;" and so he did, pushing back with his gun
a man who grabbed for the Adjutant's hat, which, though bullet torn,
had some of its freshness left, and possessed the added attraction of
a 1st division, 5th corps badge; and another man who crowded up,
saying: "Give me that watch, you d—d Yank!" Thus protected, the
headquarters of the Provost Guard were safely reached, and under the
gentlemanly care of Major Ryals, in command, the prisoner was safe
from further annoyance of that sort. The Adjutant soon discovered
that he was not the only prisoner, and on the assumption that there
would be given him an opportunity to communicate with the Commander
of the Forty-fourth sooner or later, he proceeded to take the names
of his comrades who had been captured. Later it was known that
others had been taken, most of them wounded, whose names he had
no means of learning. Frazier Rosenkranz of Co. K was shot through
the chest, the ball passing quite through his body, and yet was able
to talk, and told the Adjutant that he was not suffering greatly. So
far as the writer knows, no word ever came from him, but in the report
of the Adjutant General of New York appears the following: "Rosen­
kranz, Frazier, wounded and captured in action, Spottsylvania, Va.,
May 8, 1864. Prisoner of War at Andersonville, Ga., at muster-out of
Company." He may have returned home later, but of this the writer
is not informed. Here follow the names of the men who constituted the
party:

Capt. Bradford R. Wood
First Lieut. Edward Bennett
First Lieut. and Acting Adjutant
O. L. Munger

Sergeant Chas. Prudham, Co. E
Sergeant W. H. Angus, Co. K
Corporal O. C. Tooker, Co. E
Corporal M. H. Bliss, Co. B
Corporal Sylvester Delong, Co. B
Corporal J. N. Hyzer, Co. K
Private Ferd. Bennett, Co. A
Private C. C. Miller, Co. B
Private C. H. Beal, Co. D
Private W. W. Haver, Co. D
Private J. Hocknell, Co. E
Private Wm. Thompson, Co. F
Private L. McCoy, Co. G
Private Perry Morse, Co. H
Private A. E. Stockholm, Co. H
Private Joel T. Comstock, Co. H
Private E. L. Nash, Co. I
Private A. Lewis, Co. I
Private H. T. Shufelt, Co. K
Private A. D. Rankin, Co. K

A fine grove of trees was our resting place for the greater part of that hot May day, but food was not to be had. The prisoners were informed that on the next day they would reach a point where supplies would be furnished, a statement that proved literally and liberally true, though not in the fashion anticipated. Let me state, by way of parenthesis, that this grove and resting place was identified by the writer during a visit to Spottsylvania Battle Fields in 1907, and is now the site of the Goshen Baptist Church. While a prisoner here the Adjutant had the pleasure of his first and only sight of Robert E. Lee, Commander of the Confederate forces, who rode up inspecting the condition of affairs at the front.

All through the remainder of that 8th day of May, at intervals of an hour or two, volleys of heavy musketry informed us that our uninformed Generals were repeating, with other regiments, the experiment at first tried with the 83d and Forty-fourth. Following each of these futile attacks on the enemy's position, other captives were added to our squad, until when night came 350 Union officers and men were claiming Confederate hospitality.

The thought of dead and dying comrades whose sacrifice was a sad mistake and had its own reward in the satisfaction of duty bravely done, added to the heaviness of our hearts as we anticipated a turn in rebel prisons. The night was spent a mile further to the rear in pleasant woods, the blue sky visible between the leaves and branches above us, as we lay without blankets on the ground. The bright stars twinkled kindly, undisturbed by "man's inhumanity to man," while happy dreams came to some and the night wore away. The morning of the 9th came early, and gnawing stomachs made their demands as, waking from the sound sleep of growing manhood, the consciousness of our situation again asserted itself. No time was wasted for breakfast, since there was nothing to eat, and when soft-voiced Lieut. Cunningham in command of the detail which was our conduct, gave the order to "fall in," those able to march were ready to proceed. I think all of the Forty-fourth squad, except Rosenkranz, started with the rest. Proceeding in the direction of Richmond, we met, after an hour or two had passed, a large force of the enemy's cavalry going toward Fredericksburg, and concluded, from remarks by our guard, that for some reason a demonstration by Sheridan was expected, with which the Confederates proposed to interfere. A bad guess it was as to
Sheridan’s route, but fortunate for us, as the sequel will show. The annoying activity of the enemy’s cavalry had given trouble, and about the time of our engagement at Laurel Hill, a conference between Generals Grant, Meade and Sheridan was in progress, as a result of which Sheridan was given the permission, so much desired by him, to cut loose from the army and deal such blows to the Confederacy as he might find possible. All was accomplished that he had promised, and the rebel cavalry found that they were more needed to protect Richmond than to chase after Meade’s wagon trains. All this was of course unknown to our party, and the march was monotonous enough until, a little before noon, when the column halted and filed into a large enclosure, where to our joy was located one of the largest and most copious springs of cold water it has ever been my lot to see. The writer is reminded of Gideon's Band when he thinks of the eagerness our comrades showed and the various postures assumed, as they quaffed nature’s most delicious beverage. Nothing could have been better. Some, lying flat, put their faces in the water, others on knees used their hands as cups, and drank and then drank again, for it had been more than twenty-four hours since most of the men had tasted water. It was refreshing, and the men lay down in the grass, happy for the moment, and glad to rest. A group of the officers agreed, for the sake of the few slightly wounded men in the party who were suffering from the unavoidable chafing of their hurts, that Lieutenant Cunningham be requested to permit his prisoners to rest in this delightful spot for an hour. Before the Committee of one, chosen to make this request, could discharge his mission, the sudden arrival of a mounted messenger, who excitedly addressed the Lieutenant, put an end to the plan, and the order came immediately, “Fall in.” There being no alternative, this beautiful green spot was regretfully left behind, and the tramp resumed. The main road was taken for but a short time, when to our surprise, our route lay through fields and woods. In reply to questions as to the reason of this, we were told that the bridge over a river had been destroyed, and that we were making a point where the stream could be forded. Thus the afternoon wore on, and the fact that we did after a while ford a stream, gave some confirmation to the statement. Water was arm-pit deep and swift, so that some of the shorter and less vigorous men required help of the sturdier ones, but the writer believes all crossed in safety. Between four and five o’clock, after passing through a strip of woods, the tired men again reached the Richmond road, when their ears were greeted by the sound of shrieking locomotive whistles impatiently but plainly saying “Hurry up.” A messenger came, telling Lieutenant Cunningham to be “quick,” when another sound greeted our ears—a shot from the rear. Strange as it may seem, every one of the 350 men marching toward prison pens, tired and hungry, but with senses acute, measured correctly the meaning of that shot, and to the command, “double-quick,” responded by instantly clearing the road and with common impulse, sidling off into
SAMUEL McCORMICK.

the woods on one side and into the corners of the rail fence on the other. The clatter of hoofs was soon heard, and memory still pictures three horsemen, who, with speedier beasts, led the advance of the gallant Custer's Brigade of Sheridan's Cavalry, as it appeared in view. These three impetuous riders, almost lying on their horses' necks, with carbines extended, crowded so closely the now fleeing Confederate guard, that three of its number were brought down while the others escaped.

On came the troopers, receiving as they passed the wild and vociferous welcome of 350 liberated men, whose voices, raised in loud cheers, proclaimed their joy and gratitude.

"How the" prisoners "shouted when they heard the joyful sound," Of Custer's gallant troopers as they sped o'er rebel ground! "Glory, glory, Hallelujah!" was the song most appropriate, and the sentiment was felt if not expressed by all our men.

The half mile to Beaver Dam Station was so quickly covered and the surprise was so complete that three trains of cars were in possession of our cavalry before the engineers could get them out of the station. Supposing this to be his safe point, General Lee had concentrated supplies, and there was food in abundance for man and beast. Vast stores had been collected and, the prisoners found, literally fulfilled the promise made them the day before that at the end of this day's march they should be fed. Were we hungry? Young fellows scarce out of their 'teens, after two full days without food, hungry? Were we hungry? Well, here was food in plenty, and one had but to help himself. Right opposite the station, in a log house suddenly vacated by the family which had occupied it a moment before, Capt. Bradford R. Wood and the writer found ready to hand a promising fire of coals in the fireplace, and the necessary utensils for cooking supper close at hand. A reconnaissance by two had discovered at the station some barrels of hams and lemon-box-looking packages which upon more intimate inspection proved to be filled with eggs packed in saw-dust. No objection to ham and eggs was to be offered on this occasion, and in a short time voracious appetites were being rapidly and satisfactorily appeased, at the expense of the Confederacy.

During the night, after men and horses were fed and had loaded up with as many rations as could be conveniently carried, the sky was brilliantly illuminated by the fires which consumed the station with its contents, as well as the trains of cars which were to transport the prisoners to the Capital of the Confederacy. The cavalrymen busied themselves also in tearing up railroad tracks, burning ties, heating and twisting rails and interfering as far as possible with Lee's communications. With happy hearts and weary bodies we lay down for rest, but were not permitted to sleep late, for early in the morning the enemy's cavalry, after its fruitless trip toward Fredericksburg and a long forced march, appeared on our rear, and the sound of their guns was our reveille. We recaptured, unarmed men constituted, of course, an im-
pediment to our rescuers, but with veteran rebel cavalry pounding in the rear, and the front defended by homeguards, guerrillas and other irregulars, whenever a cut through a hill or a narrow road in the woods afforded an opportunity for a barricade, the progress was not so rapid, but that the infantrymen could maintain the pace. An officer of a Pennsylvania regiment kindly offered the use of two extra horses to Capt. Wood and the writer, so that the first day was not over-wearisome to us, though exciting. At night, the Adjutant, following the example of his friend of the cavalry, unsaddled and tied his horse to a tree, giving him corn to eat; then, with body stretched upon the ground, with head to trunk of tree, quickly dropped into a deep sleep. Waking early, it was discovered that his horse was gone, no doubt taken by some dismounted cavalryman whose mount had been killed. No more extras were to be found, so that again the Adjutant became a footman, but was able to keep up with the procession. Enemy in front and rear made the work of our cavalry severe, and the progress was slow, but the march was continued on the main road until one night the Adjutant was told that Richmond lay but two miles further on, and he wondered, as he saw the lights twinkling in the distance, if Sheridan would risk an attack on the enemy’s stronghold, which seemed possible because of the absence of the main body of its defenders. That was not to be, and shortly after, a turn to the left brought us to the Chickahominy River. It was rainy and muddy, and the route lay across a corduroy bridge, while over the river swamps extended on either side of the narrow road, which seemed the only point at which passage could be made. The Adjutant, unattached, approached as near as he dared to Sheridan’s headquarters flag where a number of officers were grouped about their General, and watched with much interest their movements. Across the Chickahominy were concentrated several hundred of the friends of the Confederacy, who with such arms as they had been able to gather together, proposed to assist the Home Guards and Guerrillas in disputing Sheridan’s crossing. The main body of the enemy’s cavalry was crowding behind in the evident thought that now was the time for their harvest and that when the crossing was attempted there would be much confusion, and that a portion at least of the Union forces would become their prisoners. Sheridan’s grasp of the situation was complete, and the enemy’s plans were frustrated, Rebellion’s most masterly cavalry leader, General J. E. B. Stuart, meeting his death in the attempt to thwart the purpose of the Union General. A sudden dash of a part of the cavalry down the river, as if to reach quickly another possible crossing, deceived the Home Guard crowd, and a part of that force hurried in the same direction on their side of the river. Other cavalry ready for the rush galloped over the bridge, driving the mob before them like leaves before the wind. Regiment after regiment followed these, and a large part of the force was safely over; but what of those regiments who were facing their enemy in the rear? Batteries had been placed in
the woods and, commanding the road over which our remaining troops must pass and the enemy follow, were ready for the work before them. When the order came, our cavalry in apparent retreat before the enemy, turned about and rapidly galloped for the bridge. Now was the enemy's chance, and confidently his troopers rushed on in pursuit, unconscious of the trap laid for their discomfiture. Batteries which they had not seen belched out their fiery welcome with great effect, and the onslaught was turned into a rout as men and horses, surprised out of their self-possession, turned about in confusion and made haste to the rear. Needless to say, before they had sufficiently recovered to try again, Sheridan's Troopers, with every piece of artillery, and his wards, the recaptured prisoners, were safely across the Chickahominy. The enemy's cavalry did not follow after the crossing was made, and it remained for the guerrillas who at a safe distance were frequently in sight, following in the hope that some worn out soldier or weary horse might be their prey, to remind us that we were still in the enemy's country.

Reaching Malvern Hill, overlooking the James River, on the historic field where in 1862 the Forty-fourth greatly distinguished itself in battle, the opportunity came for the transfer by General Sheridan of the recaptured prisoners, to General Butler, whose army lay at Bermuda Hundreds, across the river. One of Uncle Sam's gunboats near by, gave assurance of protection, and after communicating with Butler, who promised to send boat for us next day, we bivouacked near Haxall's Landing. The cavalry proceeded on its way with our hearty God speed and sincere thanks for delivery. At Bermuda Hundreds we were supplied with clean underwear, which was eagerly received and greatly needed; thanks to that grand association of good men and women called the Sanitary Commission.

The following day we were taken by boat to Fortress Monroe, where transfer was made to another steamer, arriving at Alexandria on the 17th day of May. On the 18th our party reached Camp Distribution, and the next day the writer secured pass to Washington and provided himself with sword and belt and sundry items of wearing apparel. On return to camp, orders were received directing us to report to Col. Tally, who was to command a provisional battalion and march to the front. On the 20th the march was begun. On the 21st a detail of 50 men was made to guard a wagon train, with Capt. Bradford R. Wood, Lieut. Edward Bennett and the writer, in charge. Starting at midnight, we reached Fredericksburg about 7 A. M., Sunday, May 22d, remaining during the day and visiting hospitals where a number of the Forty-fourth men lay wounded. On the 23d the train was started, and the rest of the Provisional Battalion joined in guarding it. A march of twenty-two miles brought us to Bowling Green, and three miles more the next day, to Milford Station. On the 26th, the wagon train having been safely delivered to proper authorities, we started for the regiment, where the glad reception by our old comrades, who had supposed some of us dead, made our
hearts warm. Here for the first time, information reached us of the wounding of Col. Conner and Major Knox at Laurel Hill, and of the fact that Capt. Nash had been thereafter in command until the arrival of Capt. Allen, who, because of seniority in rank, assumed command. At the request of the latter, the writer resumed his duties as Acting Adjutant, and the work went on.
"NEW" COMPANY E, 44TH N. Y. VOL.

By Capt. A. N. Husted.

Volunteers for the Union Army in the summer of 1862 consisted, largely, of high-grade young men from our schools and colleges who had not, previously, felt that they had been "called," but, the Union defeat in the "Peninsula Campaign" and the urgent necessity for more men to sustain the Union flag, now impelled them to drop their books and shoulder their muskets for the National Service. It was at this period that the "Normal School" Company enlisted. The Normal boys formed a strong nucleus but it was necessary to invite others—of similar character so far as practicable—to fill up the Company. The Company owed its inspiration and, also its organization, to Rodney G. Kimball and Albert N. Husted who, at that time, were Professors in the State Normal School (now State Normal College) at Albany. Wm. Kidd of Albany also rendered valuable assistance.

Capt. Kimball commanded the Company at the battle of Fredericksburg, December, 1862, and until February 4, 1863, when he left the regiment on "Sick Leave;" he was honorably discharged on "Surgeon's Certificate of Disability" April 16, 1863; he was Professor of Applied Mathematics in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institution from July, 1869, until his decease April 25, 1900.

Lieut. Husted participated in all the engagements of the Army of the Potomac from October, 1862, to October, 1864, and was slightly wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville; he was promoted Captain, with rank from September 20, 1863, and honorably discharged October 14, 1864. He still survives, in excellent health; since July, 1869, he has been Professor of Mathematics in the State Normal College at Albany.

Lieut. Kidd served with the Company at the battle of Fredericksburg, and was honorably discharged January 28, 1863, to accept the appointment of Military Secretary to Gov. Seymour; he has retired from business and resides at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

The Company was "enlisted" at Albany, but nearly all its members were from other places, as shown in the "Roster."

As an organization the Company participated in all the battles in which the regiment was engaged and all the battles in which the 44th Battalion was engaged.

Of the one hundred men, originally enlisted, seventeen died of wounds received in battle; eight died of disease contracted in the service; twenty received wounds which did not prove fatal; seven were commissioned as officers in U. S. Colored troops, five of them as Captains; seven received commissions in New York Volunteer regiments; twelve were discharged because of physical disability; nine were transferred to the Invalid Corps and three to the Signal Corps. Only one "deserted," and he before the Company left Albany.

When the term of the regiment expired, August, 1864, the enlisted men, then remaining on the rolls of the Company, were transferred to the 140th N. Y. Volunteers.
THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

By Capt. Charles A. Woodworth.

The Captain was a war enthusiast. He was dead in earnest. He knew why he was there at the front in the thick of battle. He had read the speeches of Charles Sumner and the editorials of Horace Greeley. He had taught school in Kentucky during the John Brown raid. He had seen slaves sold at auction and cruelly whipped. Truly the "iron had entered his soul" and he was ready for the sacrifice.

The Captain was young, he was only twenty-two, but, to quote from his own note book of that day, not too young to have a part in the great struggle. The day after Sumter was fired upon, he rode into Buffalo and enlisted in a cavalry regiment being raised by Alexander Sloan, but word came that the Government would not accept any cavalry at that time. The next opportunity that came to him was enlistment in the Forty-fourth, for which regiment he, with Captains Nash and Grannis, raised a Company, and now he was here commanding Company A at the battle of Malvern Hill. The regiment was passing through the Seven Days fight and this was the last day of that campaign. Only seventeen miles from Richmond; we shall surely take it said these patriots. But the fortunes of war were otherwise. A charge was ordered and down the hill, with the Captain at their head, went the gallant Company A. When within a few rods of the gray hats in front of them, a bullet struck the Captain and he fell upon his face upon the field. The Company went on and the enemy was routed, fleeing in great disorder and leaving us in possession of the field.

A little later Whip Wickwire found the Captain lying on his face with arms outstretched and exclaimed: "This looks like our Captain," and stooping down he turned him over. Calling two comrades he said: "The Captain is dead; he holds his sword with a death grip; we must leave him and go on. Poor fellow! that is what we are here for, to die for our country." But the evening air after a time and a chance to breathe revived him, and he had just struggled to his feet, putting his sword into the ground for support, when William Cunningham of Black Rock came along, saying: "You are badly hurt, Captain, what can I do for you?" "Where am I hit?" said the Captain for he was unable to see or to find his wounds, though the blood was running down his clothes and he was growing weaker. "In the face and eyes" said Cunningham, and calling another comrade they dragged him to the surgeon who cared for him. Afterward, Joseph Morse, now of Plainfield, N. J., called a Massachusetts surgeon who looked at him and said: "I can do nothing for him; take him and lay him in the barn." This they did where the good comrade, Morse, washed the blood from his face, brought him some water and left him, as he supposed, to die. But the Captain did not die. With a cold compress on his eyes, weak and weary, he went to sleep. There were 365 men in this barn besides himself,
many of whom died that night. The surgeons were busy all night, but they did not go near him, supposing him to be mortally wounded, but the night's sleep did him good. He awoke in the morning somewhat refreshed, but astounded and indignant when a man kicked him on the leg and said: "Get up here." Unable to see and not recognizing the voice, he said: "Well, who are you?" "I belong to Hill's Cavalry and you are our prisoners." The Captain's heart sank. Here he was, blind, a prisoner, in the enemy's country." Where is our army? and why are we left wounded and dying on the field after a victory?" That is one of the mysteries that has never been cleared up. The army had been moved at midnight to Harrison's Landing. These men were kept in the barn five days and this was their ration: the Confederates had six barrels of flour and some Virginia peas. They mixed the flour with cold water and baked it in a fire made of rails outside the barn. It was burned hard so it had to be chopped in pieces with an ax. This was given to the prisoners with a half pint cup half full of pea soup. The Captain, on account of swollen jaw and aching face, could not eat the bread, but lived mostly upon the soup. Why the Captain did not die under this treatment, I do not know, only it seemed to be his destiny to see the close of the war and afterward have a long and busy life. At the end of the five days in the barn, a long wagon train of 65 four mule teams conveyed them to Richmond and put them in Libby Prison. The Captain will never forget that ride of seventeen miles in those army wagons, nor the dreadful jar to his wounded face over the rough roads. But at last they reached the prison and he was put in the hospital department and laid upon a cot. Here he had a better ration, soft bread and boiled beef twice a day and, best of all, his dear friend and comrade, Charlie Gran­nis, who had been taken prisoner four days before at the battle of Gaines Mills, saw his name in the Richmond papers as wounded and in the prison. When the nurses came up on the third floor where he was after the mail and to hear the news, he tied a towel around his waist as he saw they did, and slipped in among them and so ran the guard and came down to the hospital where his friend, the Captain, was. That was a joyful meeting and the Captain obtained permission of the surgeons to let him stay as nurse.

And what was the Captain thinking of all this time, blind, in prison and in this terrible condition, in the enemy's country. Was he despondent and without hope? His family at home mourning him as dead, so many of his regiment having testified to seeing him fall, shot through the head. No, indeed, he was cheerful, trying to contrive some way of escaping, and through the long nights the 23d Psalm, "The Lord is my Shepherd," would pass through his mind, comforting him and giving him strength to endure as a good soldier of the Cross. I am sure he had no thought of dying, for he did not believe himself to be mortally wounded. But one day, the 18th of July, it was announced that 60 of the worst wounded ones would be exchanged, and the Captain was one of them; and Grannis could not go; he must stay as he was not wounded.
This was, indeed, a sorrow to leave his best friend there. This was also a part of the fortunes of war. The Captain had sent his clothes to be washed and they brought them to him, all but the trousers. He demanded them before leaving and they finally brought him a pair of dirty, greasy rebel pants. The Captain felt of them and refused to put them on. They waited no longer, but put him into the ambulance with no gentle hands. At once the fresh air, the singing of birds, the perfume of roses, and the easy riding ambulance seemed like the borderland of heaven to the wounded Captain. They took him to the James River where there was a flag of truce boat that took him to Fortress Monroe, where he was put on board the Commodore Vanderbilt, bound for New York, his native State. Here the Sanitary Commission supplied all his needs, gave him trousers and good food, such a change from the hot and suffocating prison hospital. The journey from Richmond to New York occupied six days, a long time compared to the present easy journey by rail. In New York City the Captain received every kindness and attention that a loyal people could give to a Union soldier. On landing, he went to the Dey St. Hotel. The proprietor received him with open arms, sent for a surgeon to dress his wounds, entertained him and sent him in a carriage to take the boat for Albany, where he was to take the train for Buffalo. At Albany he found Major Knox and other friends who helped him on his way and when he boarded the train, Conductor Crittenden took especial care of him, bringing him hot coffee and a lunch at midnight. At Buffalo, Col. E. P. Chapin and Col. Botsford met him at the station, giving him boxes of lint and other things necessary to bind up his wounds. From Buffalo a ride of 35 miles was before him, most of the way by stage. At Rice's Corners, Comrade George Orr took him the rest of the way in his carriage and about sundown, July 24th, led him into his father's house. Great was the rejoicing. Soon the house and yard were filled with the people of the village. Solomon Lincoln, the merchant of the village and of whom the Captain was a great favorite, ordered out the village cannon, supplied the powder and the firing began. The farmers in the surrounding country heard it and hurried to the village to hear the news, for it was the custom in that town to fire the cannon whenever there was a Union victory. But on all sides you only heard: "The Captain has come home; the dead has come to life again."

This is the Captain's story and we may say in conclusion that he partially recovered his sight and returned to his country's service and served on the field and as Military Assistant at Philadelphia till the close of the war.
ELNATHAN MEADE.

Born November 7, 1845, in the Township of Gorham, Ontario County, New York, near the village of Rushville and entered the army from the town of Italy, Yates County, New York, in August 1862, in Co. C, 44th N. Y. Vols.; was wounded at the Battle of Fredericksburg, Va., December 13, 1862, and again May 5, 1864, very severely at the Battle of the Wilderness, Va. by a musket ball weighing one ounce passing through the head and face. The wound is a very remarkable one and according to the records of the Surgeon-General, the only one of that character on record.

Dr. T. B. Hood, Chief of the Medical Division of the U. S. Pension Office (Medical Referee), describes the disability resulting from gun-shot wound of head as follows:

"I certify that I have intimately known Mr. Elnathan Meade and that at intervals, for several years past, he has been in my professional care for the results of a gun-shot wound of his head and face. The missile, a large musket ball, struck him a little above the external canthus of the left eye and, passing somewhat downward, emerged just in front of the ear upon the right side of the face. In its track the ball fractured the malar or cheek-bone (its zygomatic process) passed through the floor of the orbit of the left eye, fracturing the orbital plate of the upper jaw-bone (superior maxillary), injuring the globe of the eye, passed the nasal fossae, fracturing the bones there, and passing through the right upper jaw-bone, emerged through the ramus of the lower jaw-bone (inferior maxillary), fracturing it."
Thus the ball passed through the face from left to right. The statement that Mr. Meade was thought to have been killed outright at first, and that when it was apparent that that was not true it was believed scarcely worth while to waste time and attention upon so hopeless a case, is wholly credible, and most certainly few persons would recover from so severe a wound.

The sight of the left eye is wholly destroyed, and there is growing involvement of the right eye from sympathy. The worst of the case is the involvement of the whole nervous system as a result of the wound.

Was discharged the service on Surgeon's certificate of disability and for over a year after leaving the service Mr. Meade was unable to masticate solid food; lived on liquid food entirely, and during this time he made a wedge out of a pine stick which he carried in his pocket and every hour of the day he would pry his jaws open so as to enable him to get a more substantial quantity of food in his mouth.

By Special Act of Congress, approved by President Harrison, Mr. Meade was granted an increase of his pension.

In 1875 he was elected to the office of Justice of the Peace in and for Yates County, N. Y. In 1881 he was appointed to a clerkship in the Interior Department, Washington, D. C. In 1887 he married Miss Lizzie Lindsley, daughter of Elzor B. Lindsley, Esq., of Rushville, N. Y., and has one child, Lola Madeline Meade.
ELNATHAN MEADE'S STORY.
By Himself.

You wish me to tell how I got from the field at the Battle of the Wilderness, May 5, 1864.

The first thing I remember after regaining consciousness was that I found myself between Orrin E. Watkins and Stephen P. Dye (members of my Company), with my arms over their shoulders, slowly walking down the road in the rear of the line of battle, looking for the field hospital tent for medical aid. I was almost blind, and so weak from the great loss of blood that I could not stand on my feet without help.

We soon found men with a stretcher and I was laid on it and the surgeon cut out the ball, which had passed through from my left temple and was protruding just under the skin under my right ear. After this I was carried on the stretcher a short distance to the hospital tent, which was about full of wounded, and laid down in a corner on some pine boughs for bedding.

I remained in this position until the next day before I had any attention. When it was found out that I was still alive, my face was washed in warm water and my wounds were bandaged up the best they could be under the circumstances.

The reason I was not attended to at once, as I was told afterwards, was that the surgeon told the hospital steward that I could not live an hour and he had better attend to those who had a chance to live. I remember Lieut. Orett L. Munger called to look after the boys. I was only a few feet away from Munger when I was wounded.

I can not recall to mind how long I lay on the field or how long I remained in the field hospital, but not very long before I was put in a baggage wagon (the ambulances had all been filled up with wounded), and sent to Fredericksburg, Va., and left on the sidewalk of one of the streets with many hundred others, all wounded, to stay until a place could be found for us.

A soldier of the 7th Wisconsin regiment came along and I told him in the best way I could (I could not talk loud) that I wanted to go to a place where I could get medical attention. He kindly raised me up and let me lean on his shoulders and we walked slowly along to an old factory or mill, near the river, where were one or two hundred wounded men. I was taken in and given a bed on the floor with a blanket under me. My wounds were attended to by the nurses, but I could eat nothing. All the nourishment for a few days was a teacupful of beef tea and water to drink.

Here I found Andrew Giddings, of my Company. He had lost an arm. When we had been in this place for about two weeks, getting more restless all the time to get away to better quarters, one day we both agreed to start out on foot for Aquia Creek and try to board a boat going up the Potomac to Washington, to get into one of the hospitals there where we could get better care.
Well, I made up a little bundle, a nice, fine, red woolen shirt and some handkerchiefs and stockings, that the ladies of the Christian Commission had given me, and we started; we walked in the direction of the road which we were to take. I had not walked more than five rods from the building which we left before my strength gave out entirely and I dropped down by the roadside, utterly exhausted and unable to stand up longer. Very soon two strong men with a stretcher came and placed me on it, carried me back to my old place on the floor, where I remained until I was sent to Fairfax Seminary hospital, near Alexandria, Va., thence to Mower General Hospital, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.

Giddings walked on and was fortunate in getting on a farmer's wagon and reached Acquia Creek, where he got passage on a boat and got to Washington and found good quarters in some one of the hospitals of the city. He has been dead many years. He was a brave and good soldier.

I was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability and left the service the last of October, 1864, and went back to New York, on the farm, to regain my health and strength, and later came to Washington to accept a Government position.

ELNATHAN MEADE.

Washington, D. C., November 11, 1909.
CAPTAIN GRANNIS IN LIBBY PRISON.

His Interesting Personal Reminiscences Constitute a Valuable Review.
(From Kalamazoo Daily Telegraph, Feb. 23d and Feb. 25, 1901.)

("The following narrative of civil war recollections was prepared by the late Capt. Charles D. Grannis, at the instance, as is supposed, of Capt. C. A. Woodworth.

"The original draft, from which our copy was made, was in pencil on loose sheets of paper."—Ed.)

"At about 9 o'clock on the morning of the 27th of June, 1862 (second of the seven days' fight on the peninsula), our corps, the Fifth, moved into position and began preparations for battle. The day before there had been considerable fighting near Mechanicsville bridge across the Chickahominy river, but we did not participate. I think that none of our corps were engaged on the 26th. While we were getting into position on the 27th, we could hear evidences of sharp fighting, continually growing more distinct, so we knew our troops were falling back. Our position was a good one, well chosen for defence, being along the north side of a ravine with moderate slope to the sides, that on the south side being some steeper, and rising considerably higher than on the side occupied by our troops. At the bottom of the ravine was a small creek which had cut a channel about five or six feet in depth.

The ravine and creek were crossed by a highway just at the right of our regiment. We destroyed the bridge, and felled all of the timber growing in our front, tops to the south. Some of the larger trees lying across the channel were trimmed so as to admit of our skirmishers passing back and forth on them. Some of our men having been engaged in building a dam a short distance below the left of the regiment, it was not long before the water was rising in the channel, and by night it was banks full. Our regiment was the extreme left of the infantry on that side of the Chickahominy, an almost impassable swamp free from timber, extending from near our left to the river. Of course, the greater part of our force was engaged in throwing up works, and by the time we needed them our pits were very good protection.

Across the ravine to our front the ground rose to a point I should guess to be forty feet higher than our position, with very little timber. Beyond the brow of the hill were extensive wheat fields reaching across to timber, which must have been nearly a mile from our position. Our skirmishers were well advanced in this cleared country. It must have been about noon when our skirmishers were first driven in, and the first attempt made to dislodge us. The Confederates came with a rush, but as they showed themselves on the brow of the hill in our front, as I recollect not more than fifteen rods or so distant, our fire was too much for them and back they went, and all along our line they met an equally hot reception. My recollection is that they tried us four times during the afternoon without success, their fifth and successful assault being
away to our right, directed against the second division, the regular
division of our corps.

This must have been at about 6:30 or 6:45 p.m. It had been very
quiet in our front for some time, and Lieutenant Colonel J. C. Rice, who
was then commanding the regiment, happening to be near Company H,
of which I was then first sergeant, instructed me to go out to the skir-
mish line (which, by the way, was entirely out of sight from our posi-
tion), and get what information I could. So shouldering my musket
I started. I remember Lieutenant Jones, of Company D, was in com-
mand, and from him learned that the skirmish line in his front, with
whom his men were exchanging shots, comprised all the force that he
knew of. Not long after I reached the front, a tremendous musketry
fire set in back of our lines, but knowing it could not be our brigade, I
did not think much of it. More especially the case, as just then the
Confederate skirmish line made an attempt to advance, which, of course,
I took a hand in resisting. The fighting behind us grew heavier if any-
thing, and it was not long before we discovered a line of battle bearing
down on us, crowding close up to their skirmishers. Of course we ac-
cepted the invitation to retire, but did so slowly, supposing the as-
sault would result as the others had done. Before reaching the brow
of the hill, the heavy firing we had been listening to had pretty much
stopped and I remember thinking that another repulse had been dealt
them, and that the troops following us would probably go back without
assaulting. It was getting towards dusk at this time, and a very dense
smoke made it seem still darker. The line of battle in our front halted
for a few minutes, perhaps to align and get closed up ready for action,
and then again drove ahead. When we broke over the top of the hill,
the Confederates were so close to us, that we thought it advisable to get
inside our works as soon as possible, so made a run for it, and jumped
over our works to find them occupied by a thin line of rebels and our-
selves prisoners. If we had discovered that the rebels had our works,
I think we could have crossed the swamp to the river, crossed that, and
soon found our friends. My recollection is that thirteen others were
captured with me, and as many more of our regiment further to the
right. I had often said I would never be taken alive, but when it came
to the pinch I changed my mind. I thought at the time that I might
possibly shoot two men, bayonet another and then die myself, and I
thought it not worth while.

The prisoners were divided into squads, seven of us being placed in
charge of five men with instructions to take us to Richmond. We soon
started, and though we marched nearly all night did not cross Mechani-
csville bridge till just before daylight. I think our guards lost their
bearings, and wandered around some. Soon after crossing the bridge,
we joined quite a large body of prisoners and with them went into Rich-
mond. At first I was placed in what was called the “prison room,” that
was the top floor of the up river end of the building, Libby prison, a
room 40 x 80 feet, in which were confined 356 men. When we lay down
at night it was necessary to do so in rows in order to give all a chance. While here our rations were very insufficient, and were issued at irregular intervals, and we became hungrier all the time. A small ration of sour bread, one very small ration of fresh beef, boiled without salt, and a ration of black-eyed pea soup, cooked so little that when poured from one dish to another the peas would rattle, constituted our daily supply of food. I think I remained in this room ten days. Two or three days previous to my change of quarters, I learned by a Richmond paper that Charles A. Woodworth, first lieutenant of Company H, Forty-Fourth, was captured at Savage Station, badly wounded, and was brought to Libby prison hospital. I was very anxious to get to him and every time a prison official came in sight I importuned him for permission to go, but with no result, and was giving it up as impossible, when one morning a transfer of some prisoners was to be made and the doors, leading down through the building from one end to the other, were opened, a guard being placed at each.

I soon observed two or three fellows moving about, each with a towel tied about the waist. Speaking with one, I found he was a nurse in the hospital, which was on the lower floor, at the other end of the building, and said he had been given permission to come up there and see if he had any friends among the prisoners. After a little hesitation, I tied my towel about my waist, wandered around in sight of the guard for a while, then approached him with all the confidence I could muster, said "nurse in hospital," and passed him as though it was a matter of course. I had no trouble with the other guards, and soon found myself in the hospital room. Much to my surprise, I found Dr. Bentley, our assistant brigade surgeon, in immediate charge of that floor. He was captured at Savage Station, with a large number of wounded men, I suppose at the same time Lieutenant Woodworth was taken. I at once told Dr. Bentley how I came to be there and asked that I be detailed as a nurse. He assured me I should remain there as long as he did, anyway. I soon found Lieutenant Woodworth, and in order that I might give him special attention, was given day duty in his ward.

The hospital floor was about the same size as the prison, 40 x 80 feet, with a small room partitioned off in one corner for a drug room, which was presided over by two hospital stewards, prisoners. I never saw a man more pleased than was Woodworth when he heard my voice. Poor fellow! His face was covered with a bandage, and with that off he could see nothing, but how glad he was to talk. I forget at first how many men I had to care for, but I think about twenty, some of them amputated cases. About two weeks after I entered the hospital, a large lot of the patients who could stand moving, Woodworth among the number, were sent north, Dr. Bentley going also. I tried hard to get away with the others, but I was too healthy. A Confederate surgeon, named Brock, then took charge of the hospital, and I must say that our men were more carefully looked after and more kindness shown them in every way than had been the case under Dr. Bentley. Dr. Brock was
a gentleman in every sense of the word. I continued doing nurse duty about ten days under Dr. Brock and then he made me what they called "sergeant of the floor," giving me a sort of general supervision of the floor with authority over all other nurses in his absence. I had forgotten one point.

Two days before this occurred, Ross, the prison clerk, the most contemptible scoundrel I ever knew, gave orders that the day nurses should scrub the floor every morning, before going on regular duty. A part of them went at it; but a man named Warner and myself refused, and were at once hustled into a prison room in Castle thunder, I presume without Dr. Brock's knowledge. Anyway, pretty early in the morning of the third day we were taken back to Libby and I received promotion. Ross, the clerk, and I had for some time been on bad terms, owing to his abuse of prisoners, which I always resented; and I know that after this he was always watching for some chance to play me some meanness. As quite a large number of amputated cases had very lately been received, a part of my duty was to assist Dr. Brock what I could in dressing them twice each day, and I became moderately skillful in winding a bandage. As I endeavored to do my duty faithfully, I, of course, became stronger with Dr. Brock every day and to good purpose, as but for that Ross would have come out ahead once at least. One afternoon, he, Ross, came into the hospital with several young fellows, Middies, I suppose, from some gunboat lying near Richmond, who wanted to see the Yanks. These chaps were nicely dressed in their light gray uniforms, with all the gold braid the law allowed, and were nice, clean, pretty fellows anyway. Ross saying that he was too busy to accompany them, asked me to show them around. We started along through the hospital, and finally stopped near the back end. Right there was a bunk on which a man had died not long before, whose body had been removed to the dead room in the basement, but no change had as yet been made in the covering of the cot, and a person looking at it carefully would not fail to see numerous creepers moving about. Everything about the hospital was well populated with vermin. Well, one of these nice fellows sat down on that bunk, and I did not warn him of the consequence. In fact, I really enjoyed seeing him there, for I knew he wouldn't have to stay there long to get "salted" as we used to say.

Well, while he was still seated, Ross returned and at once told him his danger. The young fellow was on his feet instantly and made very lively efforts to brush himself with his hands. Of course I laughed. Ross turned on me with an oath, and questioned why I didn't caution the man. I replied that "I didn't think lice would hurt him any more than they did me, and I was lousier than thunder." He appeared to be very angry, and after considerable abuse he started out, soon returning with a corporal and four men, who, under his orders, seized me and proceeded to buck and gag me. After a while they succeeded in tying me, and were preparing the gag, when Dr. Brock appeared on the scene and ordered that I be released, saying that I was one of his men, and he would not
allow me to be punished. Ross made a strong effort to carry his point, but the doctor was firm, and I was untied at once. This did not increase the love Ross and I felt for each other, and I may have presumed a little on the doctor’s friendship for me, in my treatment of Ross.

The water supply for the building was taken from the James river, brought in through pipes. Just where this was taken from the river I never knew, whether from above or below Belle Isle, but I presume from above, for I do not think there was much sickness caused by the use of that water which would have been the case had it been contaminated. I never saw Belle Isle but once, and my remembrance of it is an island of perhaps three acres extent, low and sandy, with a few trees. I think there were a few tents erected on the island, but as a rule the hundreds of men who were kept there found any sort of shelter they could, and through exposure and insufficient food, sickness and death prevailed. Our rebel hospital steward asked me one afternoon for a detail to accompany him and carry some medicines to Belle Isle. Thinking that I would be allowed to go on to the island and perhaps see some friends or acquaintances, I offered to go myself; so taking a two gallon jug of some sort of compound in each hand and promising him that I would make no effort to escape, we set out without a guard. Carey street, on which Libby stood, was the river street of the city, and our route was directly up river. It was a hot afternoon and it had been several weeks since I had been out in the sun, and I remember the tramp as a pretty tough one. Arrived at the ferry which was simply a landing for an ordinary sized skiff, I learned for the first time that I would not be allowed to visit the island; it was strictly against orders. The single sentinel on guard had no shelter from the sun, and the prospect of staying there two or three hours with him was not pleasing. The steward taking pity on me, gave me the choice between waiting there for him, or going back to Libby alone, the latter on very faithful promises on my part that I would go back. Nothing was said as to the route I should travel, and I took advantage of that to see as much of the city as possible, occupying at least two hours on the return trip, and arriving at Libby just as Ross, the clerk, was entering the building to “call the roll,” which was in reality a count of the men, trusting to men answering to names not being allowed. While I was wandering around I met a good many curious looks. I was in our uniform, and to see one of our fellows out without a guard was something of a curiosity, I guess, to most of the people I met. I was not molested, however, and reached Libby in time to exchange salutations with Ross and be counted. The river water brought into the building was so warm and insipid, squads of men under guard were allowed to go once daily with pails to a big pump, which was, I think, about one-eighth of a mile from Libby, for water to use in the hospital. This was very good water, cool and nice when fresh, but without ice it soon got warm. It was a ridiculous spectacle to see six or eight stalwart Federals in charge, perhaps, of two boys who looked hardly able to carry muskets, and yet that was about
the character of the guard frequently sent with the water squads. Of course it would have been folly for one to have tried to escape by daylight in the crowded streets, and we thought sending such a guard was a design to humiliate our men. I never went for water but once or twice, and we then had respectable guards. The men comprising the prison guards seemed about the most ignorant, useless fellows in existence. I remember one who was stationed at the front door of the hospital, who, when he saw a bottle of ink, did not know the use of it. There was but one man shot by a guard while I was there. A man on the second floor, rear end of the building, was at a window and some way made himself obnoxious to the guard on the sidewalk below him. The guard suddenly raised his musket and fired. He missed the man he fired at, but the bullet entered the window and passed through the floor above, killing a man who chanced to be in its way. The guard was not molested for this act. I, one evening, surprised a guard, and it has always been a wonder to me that he did not shoot. As I have said, the hospital was in the lower end of the building on first floor above the basement. The basement doors opened onto a street, I forget the name. Carey street was higher and the first floor was on a level with it at front end. The "dead room," as it was called, was in the basement, one door up river from the basement under the hospital. To go from our basement to the "dead room," it was necessary to step out on the sidewalk and pass along for 30 or 40 feet to the next door. On this evening an ambulance had brought a very sick man to the hospital and we could not move him without a stretcher. We had but one, and that one had been taken to the "dead room" with a corpse late in the day, and left there, so I hurried for it. The guard on duty patrolling the walk there was green, and the instant I approached on the walk brought his musket to bear on me. I simply said "dead room" and passed along. I soon appeared with the stretcher, his musket was brought to bear on me and covered me until I disappeared in the door of our basement. If he had been on duty around there long, he would have better understood what I was after and not given me such a scare.

About two weeks before I left Richmond a lot of men in Libby prison, including those in the hospital who thought themselves well enough to make the trip, were allowed to sign a parole, preparatory to being sent north. There was quite a crowd about the table where they were signing in the hospital, and I was getting nearer to the table every moment, in fact had pen in hand, when some one took hold of me and drew me back. I was angry in an instant, and turned around ready to resent the interference, when I found that it was Dr. Brock. He explained to me that if I went north then I would probably go into some parole camp where I could be of no use to any of our folks, and I could do them good where I was. That if I went away some one would have to be broken in to take my place, etc. He finally said it would be a personal favor to himself if I would consent to remain until the next parole. Considering all his kindness to me and others, I could not refuse. My
EDGAR A. MERCHANT.

Born in 1840. His ancestors came to this country from London, England.

It is reported of him that at the battle of Hanover Court House, May 27, 1862, that the only prisoner captured by the regiment in that battle was by Sergeant Merchant. The rebel was a Lieutenant in the 5th Alabama Regiment; his captor relieved him of his sword, revolver, etc.

An Albany, N. Y., paper published at that date, says of him:

"Young Merchant is but 22 years of age and formerly of our city. He is represented as being a young man of good moral character, a thorough soldier and one who never shirks from duty, no matter how thickly dangers may beset the post assigned to him. He has been in three hard fought battles and has conducted himself in a most gallant and fearless manner."

He was killed in action at the battle of Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
ecollection is that within the next two weeks most of the serious cases in Libby hospital were either sent north or transferred to some other place, for at about that time another parole was made, and Dr. Brock made no objection to my going, and thanked me for having remained at his request. It was only two or three years after the close of the war that I read an account of the collapse of a floor in the courthouse at Richmond, and among those killed I saw the name of Dr. Brock. He was certainly a good man, and I could but grieve at his untimely death. Leaving Libby, Clerk Ross, standing at the door checking us off, I topped the procession long enough to give him an idea of what we bought of him, and also to make him one or two promises, which are till only promises, because I have never had the pleasure of meeting him since that time.

We started for Aiken's Landing, fourteen miles below Richmond on the James river. I think it was about 8 p.m. when we started on our ramp accompanied by a few rebel cavalry. Our crowd did not need much guarding on that sort of a trip. I remember that it was a very pleasant day, pretty warm, but none too much so to prevent the able bodied ones making pretty good time. About one mile from the river we crossed some high ground, and from that point could see our flag lying from the masthead of the transport that was awaiting our arrival. What a cheer went up! I can assure you the stars and stripes never before or since looked to me as they did on that day, and I think my companions experienced about the same feeling. The transport remained at the landing until the following morning, waiting for stragglers, one of them being brought in ambulances, sent out from Richmond to pick them up. We steamed down the river and were finally landed at Annapolis, where we were placed in a parole camp. I had no blanket nor could I get one. My only clothing was what I had on and was infested with vermin and I could get none to replace it. I slept on the ground under some horse sheds that had been used for cavalry. I would lie down and sleep until awakened by cold, then get up and run until warm, then lie down for another nap, and in that fashion wear out the night. We had plenty to eat in this camp, but it seemed impossible to get either clothing or blankets. The last two or three nights spent here, I with one or two others went down into a swampy piece of timber in one corner of the inclosure, and picked what wood we could find, cut a lot of brush for beds, and endeavored to sleep there. Of course, we could warm only one side at a time, and the warm side was the one the little travelers preferred, and as they deemed it advisable to shift as often as we did, you can imagine about how much sleep we got. We were kept at Annapolis about ten days, I think, and were then taken to Alexandria and placed in a parole camp that must have had some 5,000 or 6,000 men present most of the time. In this camp men of the different corps were kept more by themselves, some paroled commissioned officer being in command, and looking after their interests generally. When we first reached the camp a captain from some Ohio regiment was
in charge of the Fifth corps men. I do not remember his name, but think that he had done everything possible for the men, though he had been unable to get any clothing, and it was much needed. There were plenty of tents and an abundance of food was furnished—but there were men without shoes, some without trousers, having nothing more than a pair of army drawers on their legs, others without jackets, and the need for clothing was great. Two or three days after I entered the camp, the captain commanding, who it seems had but lately arrived there, asked me if I knew of a man who would make a good clerk. I at once offered my own services for trial, and began work for him at once. There was a great deal of writing to do, the morning report which was required every morning at camp headquarters containing from 400 to 500 names. This report had to be made, states in alphabetical order, with regiments of each state in numerical order, and every day changes took place, men were exchanged and sent away, and others brought in, so it was no small job to get through it. I think it was about a week after I began clerking that our captain was exchanged and left us. An order from camp headquarters announced that a lieutenant had been assigned to command Porter's corps men, but during the balance of my stay there I did not see him. Just about this time men from the other camps began to get clothing, but we could get none because the quartermaster could only issue on the receipt of a commissioned officer, and we had none. I reported the condition of things at headquarters, but no result was effected, and so the thing went on for several days. I was getting all the blame and was helpless. I knew an order was in force declaring any one a deserter who should leave the camp without proper authority, yet it was so unpleasant that I decided to go anyway, so practiced on two or three signatures that would have to appear on the passes required to get me into Washington. The camp pass proved to be good, and I was lucky enough to pass the provost guard patrol without trouble, but when I stepped up to the officer of guard at the end of long bridge, I felt a little shaky. He took my pass, looked at it, then at me, "Yes, it's pretty well done, go ahead." I didn't wait there long. I had just 10 cents in my pocket when I reached Washington. I soon learned that Colonel Rice was there sick, so hunted him up and got orders to rejoin the regiment near Harper's Ferry. Without his order I could not have got transportation. I think he also gave me a dollar or so, to feed me while there. Later in the day I found out where our Zouave uniforms were stored, and succeeded in getting mine and getting rid of the suit I wore through Libby. While at Alexandria, I had managed by boiling my clothes in salt water to kill off the vermin, so in that regard I had been more comfortable."

[Here the account ends quite abruptly. Captain Grannis' return to the army was just after the battle of Antietam. He was thereafter in all of the battles of the Army of the Potomac until his regiment was mustered out.]
"IN THE COMPANY STREET."

By Col. Charles E. Sprague.

The true history of a nation is not merely the deeds of kings and ministers, of parliaments and princes, but the growth of the people; the annals of the brilliant few are not more important than the unrecorded movements of the obscure many. So in an army, there are other points of view than that of the commanding officer. Interesting as are our discussions of grand tactics and strategy, it may also be profitable to study the soldier himself, his thoughts and feelings, his home-life in the big family of the company and in the big neighborhood of the regiment; to turn our attention from the select circles of headquarters to the proletariat of the company street. In short, as has often been remarked, the need is for sketches of and by the obscure; and this I can help to supply, for in this brilliant organization I can lay claim to be conspicuous for my obscurity.

How some things appeared to a boy of nineteen, who lived in a company street in the Army of the Potomac, is gathered from his memory and from the letters he wrote to his mother.

One Monday late in November, over thirty years ago, our company came pulling ourselves along, at the finish of about fifteen miles of rather tough travel, and after dark turned into a piece of woods, stacked arms, and were told to "bivouac in rear of stacks, ready to march at daybreak." Now it was a rule we soldiers learned to recognize, that if you camped down at night with strict injunctions to be ready to march on at daybreak, with advices from your officers, that you'd better not waste any time in getting up comfortable shelter because this was the most temporary kind of halt, then for a certainty, if you followed this advice, you were going to be kept right in that bivouac long enough to repent not going to work at getting comfortably housed. So, after some experience, we never took any stock in assurances of brief stay; we went right to work at house building on the assumption that we should stay a month; if we marched next day no great harm was done, but if we stayed a week we were well paid for our trouble.

The pine trees were thick around us that night, in the morning we could scarcely see the nearest regiment; but instead of marching at daybreak we stayed and stayed and went away and came back again and stayed again until the company street first traced by our stacks of arms seemed like a home, and till the thick woods had disappeared; every tree was cut down, first wastefully and extravagantly, at shoulder height, then down to a decent stump, then this stump was cut to the very quick, and finally we had no wood at all, having grubbed up the very roots. We stuck up our shelter tent that night and Eugene and Wilcox and I crawled under. The next morning after reveille, the first business was, of course, to settle bets on the sun. You see, in our company, when we got to camp after dark, we usually had a debate as to
which way was north. Some of us were good at keeping in our heads the points of the compass in spite of the meanderings of Virginia paths; the rest of us thought we were equally smart, until the sun arose and we found our bets were lost. As I have said, we knew we should probably stay some time on account of the notification we had had, and sure enough symptoms of the kind soon broke out, some agreeable, such as the arrival of the sutler, others rather unpleasant, such as the posting of a regular camp guard.

We soon had enough to do in complying with all that the unceasing drum-beats suggested and compelled, but the improvement of our domestic architecture filled a large place in our thoughts. We built, tore down, and rebuilt on the self-same spot until our shanty seemed a part of ourselves, and of all the homes that I have ever loved and left there is none which has left so deep an impression as that little hut of one room, built of pine logs, sticks, sods, mud and canvas. It was built by days' work—a good many days—and Eugene and I (the third man having fallen out sick) were its architects, builders, masons, carpenters, sanitary engineers, and walking delegates.

This residence of ours was situated in the State of Virginia. As nothing in that region is described by any closer geographical limit than a county, a Virginian would merely have said that it was "Stahf'd" County, but we could define our location more accurately. Our township was the Fifth Army Corps; our village was the Third Brigade, First Division; our ward was the 44th N. Y.; and our street was Company E. As it turned out we were not far from Falmouth and near the railroad at a point which thenceforward, and possibly to this day, became known as "Stoneman's Switch." Stafford County never had so large a population up to the night we arrived, and probably never will have again. In our regiment they were not so strenuous for uniformity of architecture as in some commands, and allowed scope for individuality; as long as the line of front doors was pretty straight down the company streets, we could build our shanties of size and style to suit our tastes. Ours in its final form was about as follows: There was first, a cellar dug the full size of the ground plan, about two feet deep. Next came a wall of split pine logs, resting on the ground and held up by stakes, carrying up the cellar wall to a height of five feet in all. Now, the roof was of canvas, made of several of the little shelter tents, fastened together and stretched over a ridge-pole, which was supported by two stout uprights in front and rear. The front or door was also of canvas until we got our chimney built later on. Our next step was to caulk our wall with mud. Glorious Virginia mud! The one product of which there was always enough. Plastic as butter, but tough as spruce gum when dried; for architectural purposes, admirable; for pedestrian uses, vile. We plastered our wall pretty tightly with this natural stucco, and banked up the lower edge. We ditched around our home, and conducted the waters into the company gutter. Our bed, which comprised all our furniture, being also chair, sofa and table, was
our next care. It was a spring bed. We split long straight pine saplings and laid them crosswise of the shanty on supports which held them about level with the surface of the ground. The bed was about three feet wide. Eugene and I were both slender. When sitting on the edge of the bed our feet rested against the front wall of our mansion. Here we talked; here we smoked; here we read; in pleasant weather, with our front canvas fastened back, we conversed with our neighbors, discussing every subject under heaven; and here we sat, Eugene and I, by our own fireside after the chimney was built.

Our chimney was a picturesque structure of sods. The mortar which held together these substitutes for brick was the aforesaid mud. An open fireplace faced the right-hand man of the two inmates who sat on the bed, and that man did the cooking from that position. Our chimney was a large one, covering more than half the front of the house and forming our front wall. A wooden mantel defined the top of the fireplace. Above this the chimney tapered somewhat and ended in a barrel. Some of our comrades had double-barreled chimneys, but we found it hard enough to steal one barrel at a time to supply those which caught fire; total loss; no insurance.

This was our home in the company street, as finished, but its evolution was gradual. It began as a mere tent; it ended in a house. To what further flights of architecture we might have gone, cannot be known.

Our first exodus was to Fredericksburg. We had begun to take root a little in our company street; the trees were pretty well thinned out, the street itself was graded and drained, our drill was regained, and it was evident we were now in camp. A sure sign was the fact that there was time to waste in court-martials, for the adjutant read us, at day parade, long stories of certain soldiers, who had "on or about" such a time, "at or near" such a place, done or said something, or "words to that effect."

But one Thursday, December 11th, we broke camp, never again, we supposed, to see the old street. The old shanty was dismantled to the music of that long and solemn call which every soldier knew as "Strike tents." First the brigade bugler had given it to us, after twice repeating a preface, or heading as it were, to his proclamation, which to every Third Brigade man seemed to chant the name of our old commander thus:

Dan! Dan! Dan! Butterfield! Butterfield!

The angel Gabriel in his musical capacity is always associated with General Butterfield in the mind of any soldier of our brigade. If the bugler was not at hand, "Dan" could even sound the call himself and blow his own trumpet.

Mike, the regiment bugler, next lifts his old battered copper horn to his good-natured mouth, and easy as a bird, out floats his little song. His preliminary call was different and addressed to the 44th alone. The
buglers of the other regiments had each sounded his own tune, and about the same moment was ringing through the whole brigade the long, drawn exhortation,

Come! Come! Come! Come!
Strike your tents! Strike your tents! Strike your tents! Strike your tents!

Down came the ponchos, and the camp looked like the skeleton of itself. We used to call our pieces of shelter-tent “ponchos,” through some confusion of terms, for really the poncho was a rubber thing with a slit to put your head through. Our first sergeant had made us pack up everything beforehand, and now we sat around on our worldly possessions, having destroyed what we could not carry, for we never expected to see that camp again. Pat Riley, our next neighbor in the street, threw back his head and sang some ancient Irish lays in a voice up near his skull, with never a pause till the end, when his spare wind blew itself off like that of a bagpipe. Pat, being of bardic ancestry, was doubtless intoning a war-song, but it was unpleasantly like a dirge and did not inspirit us, except to throw things at Pat. The day was well advanced when we finally got the assembly, which we welcomed with a shout, for it meant doing something and not waiting in suspense. If I wanted to take all the spunk out of a lot of soldiers, I should get them all ready to go somewhere, or do something, and then—not do it. We were marched down in sight of Fredericksburg and spent two days as lookers-on, watching the explosive puffs of smoke on both sides of the river. At night we retired to the woods to sleep, regretting the old camp we had just left, and the spare blankets that were there. Saturday afternoon came a change. Our division headed for the pontoons and we knew where we were going, for we had seen a good many cross but few come back. One of the first who came back, a man from a new regiment, was well escorted. He was supported by a comrade on each side and another behind carried guns and knapsacks. The whole group of four must have gone, not wishing to confuse their company by counting off anew. The wounded man's injury was in one of his fingers. Our company kept straight on, though, and not a man dropped out. After getting through the town, Mike's bugle sounded “Lie down,” and here I came to grief. The butt of my gun slipped, and the whole lock went into puddle and was covered with wet mud. I felt sure that I could not fire it, and I did not want a gun that would not shoot. My gun was very bright outside and in; so elegant looking, that I hoped to get the vacant sergeantcy soon on the strength of its exquisite polish. Pretty soon we went ahead, and I was on the lookout for another weapon. I found one alongside of a soldier among some piled timber. He looked and acted as if he needed some quinine and his gun wasn't the kind that could bring promotion, but I took it from him and went on. I might just as well have had the old rifle into whose surface so much rubbing had gone, for firstly, we had no chance to shoot at all, merely excellent
facilities to be shot at; secondly, when I investigated his, I found a
cartridge in it bottom side up. Finally, the owner of the gun had cut
his initials, which were T. M., on the left side of the stock—a most
flagrant crime against military propriety. I had afterwards to explain
away those deeply cut letters, to the first sergeant, to the captain, to the
adjutant, to the officer of the day, to the major, and to the colonel, each in
turn; and at last when Inspector-General Webb inspected us in person,
I caught it again. By this time I had become a sergeant, in spite of the
musket, which I had scoured up to a pretty good shine, but the carving
was there still. Of course I was out in front, in plain sight, little finger
on the seam of the pantaloons, body erect on the hips, inclining a
little forward, eyes gazing into futurity with a stony stare. Expression­
less as I made my face, there must have been guilt in it. I thought,
"Will he see it?" (If it were now, I should have said, "Will he get on
to it?" but in those days our language was more correct.) See it? Get
on to it? General Webb looked right through that gun stock and saw
the letters on the opposite side. I stood at “inspection arms.” He turned
the musket right over, read T M.’s autograph, looked through my eyes
into my back hair, and proceeded to scrutinize every inch of the piece,
concluding by jingling the rammer up and down and trying to soil his
glove with the end of it, while I was wondering how soon I should be
the subject of the adjutant’s recital—” said Sergeant Sprague, wilfully,
maliciously at or near Falmouth, Va., on or about—letters T. M. or
words to that effect,” and ending up with “Fort Wool, Rip Raps, Hamp­
ton Roads, Virginia.” But probably there was no ring of rust on the
glove. There was a rusty ring in his voice though when he burst forth—
“Sergeant, what do you mean by cutting your name on your rifle?”
I rattled off my now well learned explanation: “Did not cut it, sir; not
my name, sir; could not fire my rifle at Fredericksburg, sir; dropped it,
and picked up this one, sir.” Then he threw it into my hand so that it
stung, with the advice, in a much lower tone, “Swop, again, sergeant.”
He didn’t touch another gun in our company—no other man had guilt
in his eye.

But I am wandering. We got over the broken ground and out into
a field in front of the enemy or of a place where sheet lightning seemed
to be playing. On we went, right towards that lightning. Pat Riley
came to the front, he jumped about six feet forward and swung his
rifle circularly above his head, dropping in a moment all the manual that
had been drilled into him, and reverting to ancestral instincts. I think
we were now beyond the point where there was any distinction between
courage and cowardice; we were thoroughly insane and would have run
right into that sheet lightning if little Major Knox had let us. But in­
stead, he wheeled the battalion to the right. Why, I don’t know, but I
distinctly remember that our regiment wheeled in line of battle at
double-quick. I remember how, in my delirium, with all the pedantry
of a corporal who has studied the tactics and knows it all, I said to my­
self, “there’s no such thing in Casey as ’Battalion, right wheel.’ It ought
to have been, ‘Change direction to the right.’”
It was not more than ten minutes from the time I swapped guns, when we were lying behind a hill and Captain Larrabee of Company B was saying in his cheery voice, "Major, these two left companies are under an enfilading fire." Major Knox replied, "Move them more to the right." Then, as I still had a touch of insanity, I said to myself: "Enfilading. Never heard that word pronounced before, though I have read it all my life. Now, first time I hear it, I am enfiladed. Practical example, like Squeer's teaching at Dotheboys Hall."

Now we were in a queer box, but we did not know it till morning. We slept a little during the night, not knowing but that we were in a very desirable location. It turned out at sunrise that we were just barely hidden from the rebels, who could just graze the air a few feet above us. It was possible to get your head blown off by standing up; it was possible to remain alive by close contact with the earth. We chose to spend a very quiet Sunday. Twenty-four hours we lay there until it was as dark as it had been when we came. Then we put our tin cups in our haversacks, and fixed everything so it would not rattle. We departed very unostentatiously, not with the pride, pomp, and circumstance with which we came there Saturday afternoon. That night we slept on the sidewalk of Fredericksburg; the next night, oh, most joyful change, we went to bed in a house. The house had been ventilated with some cannon balls, but some of the roof was there still and it could not be denied that we were sleeping in a house. It did not quite meet our anticipations, but it sounded well. At midnight we were waked up again, and very quietly taken out of the town to a place very much like our Sunday's lodging, relieving the 64th N. Y. Before daylight, we crept back to the town even more quietly, and in the grey of the morning, recrossed the pontoons with the usual cold rain in our faces. Although it seemed too good to be true, we were headed for the old camp—home again. We, prodigal sons, could now appreciate the comforts of a home, and were willing to dispense with the veal cutlets.

We had picked up a good deal of plunder at Fredericksburg, but all I had brought back was a bad cough. Eugene and I went into the house-building again. We had our logs cut and in position, when about the last day of the year 1862, there was another pulling up of stakes—no, we didn't pull up many stakes this time. We may come back, thought we, or else some other fellow may, and we'll leave these sticks and things as they are. Our departure this time was part of a movement I never have seen mentioned in any history. We marched up the river about fifteen miles and camped in the snow, spending New Year's Day in a bitterly cold place, and then tramped back again. The manoeuvre of getting back to the old camp was one we could now perform without tunes or motions. Again, after this interruption, we settled down to our regular professional work as architects.

Our next trip was the famous "stick-in-the-mud," that mixture of mud, misery, pack-mules, and profanity, where wretchedness was carried to such a point that it became overwhelmingly funny. This time
CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. MILLER.

William H. Miller, son of John and Marion Armitage Miller, was born at Fort Edward, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1838; received an academic education at Fort Miller, Argyle and at Fort Edward Institute; entered Yale College in Sept., 1858, and the College of Physicians and Surgeons at New York City, March 1, 1861; April 19, 1861 he enlisted in the 12th N. Y. State Militia and served therewith until its return to New York in August, 1861; enlisted as a private in the 44th N. Y. V. I. Aug. 14, 1861; was promoted to Captain of Co. K, Sept. 25, 1861, and died of typhoid fever in hospital at Yorktown, Va., April 30, 1862. His remains were brought to the house of his parents in Fort Edward, N. Y. and interred with military honors in the Evergreen Cemetery at Salem, N. Y.

Captain Miller was a young man of moral virtues and religious principle: to these ennobling qualities were united kindly feelings, polished manners and fine intellectual culture.

Those who were associated with Capt. Miller during his brief career as a member of this regiment unite in saying that by his early death the service was deprived of an earnest and efficient soldier and his brother-officers lost a genial and loved companion.
we left all standing and soon came back to find several inches of water in the cellar of our shanty. Things were soon got to rights, however, and our dwelling made more comfortable than before. The street was jolly, gossipy, buzzing with jokes, full of rumors readily believed. Boxes from the north, letters from home, soft bread, and furloughs for a favored few brightened us up, and before we knew it we felt cheery and hopeful; it was no longer fashionable to growl. Fashion had a good deal to do with the prevailing tone of the street; we were bullish or bearish like other streets. After Antietam, the correct thing was to say, “Well, you just let me get out of here once and you’ll never see me a soldier again.” After we had left Warrenton, this changed to the “bold, bad man” style, “Oh, I’m so used to this sort of thing, that Uncle Sam can’t spare me; if I felt like it, I could lick anything.” After Fredericksburg. “I’m a sad-eyed, unappreciated martyr.” Now, a few weeks after the mud campaign, optimism was in the ascendant again, especially after we found that Joe Hooker was working for us soldiers, was thinking of us. That is what the soldier appreciated—not so much what was done for him, as the fact that some one was interested in him, was sympathizing with him. So our sullenness disappeared and Joe Hooker might have quoted the proverb, “Soft bread turneth away wrath.” As it was understood that a clean and handsome camp was a credential for furloughs, we policed our street so that you would have thought Tom Brennan expected a Tammany parade to pass that way. Cleanliness, in camp, was way ahead of godliness. The regiment had a pretty good guard-house and resolved to erect a creditable church. I suppose the idea was, instead of enlarging the guard-house, to cut off its supply of material. This was a grand lark for some of the boys, going off with the quartermaster’s mules into the thick woods and hauling logs for the church. Then we started another enterprise; the boss flag-staff of the Army of the Potomac. There was a tall tree standing right on the parade ground; some of our best axmen went out and cut another pine, the tallest and straightest they could find. This was, trimmed down to a mast, dragged into camp, fitted with halliards, hoisted up through the branches of the standing tree, lashed to its top; then its branches were cut away, leaving a flag-staff of two lengths, the lower part rooted in the ground. Our zouave uniforms were sent down from Washington where they had been stored for many months, and with white leggings and gloves, dress parade became a thing of beauty. These measures restored our spirits, and the company became cheery, chatty and chaffy.

We had only one heavy snowstorm that I remember. Just at reveille one morning in February, I opened my eyes upon a cone-shaped mound of white snow in our fire-place, tall and slender, extending upward till its apex was invisible. At the same instant I became conscious that fine snow was sifting through the cracks, and that Eugene would soon be snowed under. Just then, boom went a cannon somewhere in the distance, and boom, boom, boom, was repeated in a lively cannonade.

This was disgusting. To get up in a snowstorm was bad enough,
but here was somebody inconsiderate enough to start a fight in such uncomfortable weather, and doubtless the Fifth Corps would be turned out in a few minutes. The language used up and down our company street did not at all agree in temperature with the snow. In a minute, some fellow who was an expert on the almanac, shouted out, "Washington's birthday." What a groan of relief echoed along the street when we remembered that it was February 22d. If it had been in these latter days, we should have inquired what was the matter with Washington, and explained who he was; but in those times, we merely said, "Bully for George," and "How are you, Washington?" These two formulas, together with "big thing," and "can't see it," were about the only witticisms we knew in 1863.

We did have a fight before that snow vanished, but it was with snowballs, and the 17th New York was the enemy.

So the days passed till the middle of April, when it was evident that something was going to happen. Our fancy uniforms were sent away and we lightened in advance the loads we were to carry through the summer. About two weeks were passed in suspense, losing something of the good feeling which had been so skilfully cultivated. Then off to Chancellorsville, making the fourth time we had assembled in the company street for a final departure, to the sound of the "Dan Butterfield" bugle. Each time, the line in front of the first sergeant had shortened by a few files, and we knew that if we ever fell in on that ground again, more of us would be absent. As we stood in line in marching order, we were a fair specimen of an American regiment. We stood about three hundred rank and file. Few regiments had anything like the nominal strength which a regiment should have. We were a very sunburned, hearty-looking set of fellows; we looked as if we could eat a square meal whenever we got one. In fact, we were a set of boys. The ages of our company averaged twenty-four, and probably there were more men about twenty-two than of any other age. We were not punctilious about the regulations as to dress. Our regimental uniforms of semi-zouave pattern had been turned in, and we had frock-coats, blouses, or jackets, just as it happened—anything blue would do. In hats and caps there was also much variety; the hideous regular army cloth cap, with slanting peak, which some turned up and some turned down—each way it looked worse; or the more nobby French shape, with straight visor; or the McClellan cap, with top falling forward—these had been sent on from home or purchased when on furlough; or the army black felt, which was generally worn with the crown depressed in the center; or other varieties of black soft hats, which were worn in spite of regulations. But every one had on his cap or hat a red Maltese cross, the badge of our division. Some had leggings, some had not; some old hands were in favor of stuffing the trousers into the stockings and tying them there with strings. The broad shoes furnished by the Government and usually called "gunboats" were the most fashionable foot wear; this was a part of the uniform which private
enterprise did not much improve on. Only one thing about our get-up would have pleased a military critic,—our guns were clean and bright.

We were well keyed up to do anything Hooker asked, and I think that up to the very last of that discouraging campaign we were ready to make tremendous efforts for him. But the coming home was the worst yet. We had been the rear-guard as usual, and in the rain as usual; we had struggled through a wilderness and waded knee-deep in mud; and when we had crossed the pontoons again, all semblance of discipline seemed suspended and the only thing was to get back to the old camp anyhow. Right glad we were to find ourselves there again. It was wisdom to let us rally on the old camp; in no other way could we so readily have been brought back to our accustomed condition. I find that I wrote this to my mother:

"We got back to the old camp, Wednesday, soaked with mud and rain. We had not enough ponchos to cover our foundations, as we only carried one apiece and the extra ones we had left had been taken by the contractor for paper rags. So we had to huddle together about twice the number in the miserable wet holes. We were at about the lowest depth of misery and demoralization, which was not alleviated by being ordered to be ready to march next afternoon. But on Friday morning we were ordered to commence policing the street and make other preparations for a stay. This, with the more favorable news we received and a ration of soft bread, got us into better spirits, and now (Sunday) we are in the old routine of camp duty."

It began to seem as though that old camp ground was our predestined habitat for all time. It was impossible for us to stay away, and each attempt had resulted in disaster. It was an unlucky place to start from evidently. Therefore our next campaign must start from somewhere else. Whether this was the line of argument or not, we finally broke up the old camp without waiting for the campaign to open. The brigade fell in in the old company street and this was, actually, the last time. We marched off to a new camp-ground and made preparations enough to stay there several years. As a result, we soon left it and never saw it again.

I have never talked about the company street and about the best way to fix up a shanty with but one major-general,—until to-night. I had some conversation on the subject with the corps commander on the last day I revisited the old camp. Some half-dozen of our company asked permission to go over to the old ground and bring away some of the bric-a-brac left behind, and I was with them. We were tramping cheerily across the country (I think we had a pass to go through the picket line) and crossed a road just as the General was riding by, accompanied by an officer and followed by a headquarters' wagon. He reined up and evidently had something to say. "Who is in command of these men?" I modestly replied that "I was, sir," and explained that our captain had permitted us to go back to get some boards and things. "Boards and things! a soldier has no business to
have anything but what he can carry on his back." I involuntarily rolled my eyes to the left, where the big headquarters wagon had halted; perhaps this hint that soldiers of high degree need not carry all their possessions on their backs, hurt General Meade's feelings, for he rode on with a "Humph!" Evidently General Meade did not agree with General Hooker's ideas as to the treatment of the soldiers. Probably he thought that from a dead level of discomfort we could easier bear any additional suffering, but that was not Hooker's theory. He believed in compensation, and thought the higher the pendulum swung on one side, the higher it would go on the other; that a soldier would and could, endure more when called upon, if he had been made contented and comfortable up to that time.

As I seldom have a chance to address an audience mostly of major-generals, I will take the opportunity to give them some advice on the conduct of the next war.

Tho' the soldier 's attached to his hard-tack,  
    He could eat Delmonico's bread;  
Tho' he sleeps on the ground when he has to,  
    Don't think he despises a bed.

We settled it down by the camp-fire,  
    As a principle well understood:  
For men who are willing to face the worst,  
    The best isn't any too good.

So, General, up at headquarters,  
    Bear in mind the advice I repeat:  
Take good care of the man that carries the gun,  
    And lives in the company street.
SERVICE WITH THE FORTY-FOURTH N. Y. VOLS. IN 1864.

By Capt. Bradford R. Wood.

On the 7th day of February, 1864, I reported for duty to Major Knox, commanding the Forty-fourth Regiment N. Y. Vols., at Alexandria, Va., after an absence of two years, on detached service in the Signal Corps. On February 9th I was mustered into the service as Captain by Capt. W. T. Gentry, and on the next day was assigned to the command of Company C.

The regiment had an excellent camp, nicely trimmed with evergreens, on a hillside in the outskirts of Alexandria, and was doing guard duty on trains, running to Brandy Station, where the army of the Potomac was occupying winter quarters. The trains consisted of heavily loaded freight cars, and as neither officers or men were allowed inside of the cars on the outward trip, they were often exposed to the rain and snow, and as the details were very frequent, and generally at night, the duty was much more fatiguing than ordinary guard or picket duty.

On February 26th I was transferred to the command of Company E, and remained in command until the regiment returned home to be mustered out of the service.

On the 19th of March there was a report that some of the enemy's cavalry had penetrated our lines, and would make an attack on Alexandria. Our regiment was, accordingly, placed in line of battle in front of the wooden barracks between our camp and the city. Being "Officer of the Day," I was left in charge of the camp with a guard of thirty men, but no attack was made.

On April 8th, Capt. Nash, who had returned to the regiment from acting as Inspector General on Gen. Chamberlain's staff, and myself, commenced messing together, and so continued until he was wounded at Bethesda Church.

On April 27th, Sergeant Newton of Company E, an excellent young man, died suddenly of fever. I had the body embalmed at Alexandria to await arrival of N. Newton from Hopewell Centre, Ontario Co., N. Y.

At 11 A. M., April 29th, the regiment left Alexandria to rejoin the army, and camped near Rappahannock at 5 P. M.

On May 1st marched at 8 A. M. and camped at 2 P. M. about one mile East of Brandy Station.

On May 3d marched to within two miles of Culpeper and rested. Started again at 11 P. M., crossing Rapidan on pontoons at 9 A. M. May 4th, and bivouacked near the intersection of the pike and plank roads from Fredericksburg to Orange Court House, not far from Old Tavern.

On May 5th the regiment was in line of battle in the Wilderness soon after daylight, and about 11 A. M. commenced throwing up breast-
works about 100 yards in front of camp occupied during the night. This work was afterwards countermanded, and the regiment moved forward a short distance and halted, with right resting on road. The infantry in front of us had a severe engagement with the enemy during the morning. At about 1 P.M. we again moved forward a short distance, relieving the regiment fighting in the edge of a wood in our front, and remained under fire about half an hour, when we were relieved, having used up nearly all our ammunition. The rebels charged upon our lines twice and were twice driven back. At first their fire was very heavy and we all laid down, but afterwards rose up. When the order was given to fall back I misunderstood it, and as the rebels were retreating, gave the command to charge. My own Company and some men on our right and left went forward some distance, firing into the retreating rebels, but seeing the balance of the regiment did not come, but were moving off to the right, I gave the command to fall back again and join them. Sergeant McBlain, who was in advance firing away, would have been left, if I had not gone to him and touched his arm. The regiment returned to the line of breastworks it had commenced to build in the morning, completed them, and remained there the following night. During the fight Privates Burroughs and Richards of Company E were mortally wounded. Corporals Oliver and Swan seriously, and Privates Eldred, Rowe and Campbell, slightly. Capt. Johnson was killed and many men of the other Companies were killed and wounded whom I do not remember but believe all were taken from the field. A short time before, Private Burroughs had appeared before a Board of Examination for a commission as Lieutenant in the Colored Troops, which was afterwards received for him and forwarded to his father.

On May 6th reveille sounded at 3 A.M. and soon after we were placed in line of battle on right of road, near the same line occupied the day before. We remained here all day, without being attacked by infantry, 11 men in the regiment being wounded by sharpshooters and shells. We returned to breastworks at dusk. The next morning the enemy advanced on our line but were driven back without loss to us. At 10 o'clock P.M. on the 7th we withdrew from the Wilderness and marched towards Spottsylvania. We marched slowly during the night, making frequent halts, just long enough for some of the men to drop asleep, when they had to be roused up to continue the march. In the morning of May 8th we marched by large bodies of our troops, halted near the road, passing General Rice, our former Colonel, standing by the roadside, who spoke kindly to many of our regiment whom he recognized. Two days after he fell mortally wounded. The regiment halted in the edge of a wood, and not knowing how long we would remain, I told my First Sergeant to call the roll, and was just preparing to take a little breakfast from my haversack, when our regiment and the 83d Penn. were ordered forward. Generals Griffin and Bartlett met us, and pointing to a little hill in an open field some distance in front, the former said: "Boys, I want you to take the crest
of that hill. There is nothing there but dismounted cavalry; see them run," and looking in that direction we did see two or three cavalrymen disappearing in the distance, but they were mounted. We charged to within about forty yards of the top of the hill, when we received a heavy volley of musketry from a long line of infantry, far outnumbering us, who were concealed by a slight breastwork of fence rails and brush. Our men immediately laid down and for some time returned their fire. Seeing Col. Conner urging our men to go forward, I rose up, and giving the command, "Forward!" went ahead a few yards but as the men did not follow, I laid down again, and they fired over me. Not long after I heard firing some distance in the rear, and at first thought we were being reinforced, but looking to the left saw a man running to the rear with the colors. I then thought we were being surrounded and the regiment was falling back, and, rising up, started after it, the bullets striking all around me, but keeping a little too far to the left, in order to gain the shelter of some brush, I ran across three rebels, who, pointing their guns at my breast, said "Get back thar," and having only my sword in my hand I saw that I was a prisoner. They made me enter their lines, which were only a few yards distant, the officers restraining their men from shooting me, which they seemed very anxious to do. I recognized some other prisoners behind their lines, who had just been captured, and was directed to join them as they were being taken to the Provost Marshal's Guard. I soon noticed the rebel soldiers relieving some of our officers and men of their possessions, and one approached me, and pointing to my haversack said, "What have you in there?" Hoping to delay him, I replied, "Oh, nothing but a little dried beef and a few crackers; you are welcome to them," and taking my haversack off I handed it to him and started toward a road where I saw an officer on horseback, whom I addressed and asked if their men were permitted to rob us. "Certainly not," he replied, and pointing down the road to some troops, said: "If you will report to the officer in command he will see that you are properly treated!" Hastening on I soon found a large number of prisoners in charge of the Provost Guard, and reporting to the officer in command, Major Ryals, was assured that our personal effects would not be interfered with. Here I found Lieuts. Bennett and Munger and 22 men of the Forty-fourth, and Lieut. Montgomery of the 83d Penn. I afterwards learned that the Forty-fourth N. Y. and the 83d Penn. had been especially selected from our brigade and sent forward about half a mile in advance of the main body of troops to develop the strength of the enemy, who were found to be in much larger force than had been supposed. While we were lying down and returning their fire, they outflanked us, and attacked us in the rear. Company E lost Private Crawford killed; Corporal Woodworth and Private Gardner missing and probably killed; wounded, Privates Claus, Madden, Rowley, Rilev, McDuffee, Thompson, Shearer; prisoners, beside their Captain, Sergeant Prud'hom, Corporal Tooker and Private Hocknell, Lieut. Col.
Conner, Major Knox and Capt. Fox were wounded and there were many others killed and wounded whose names I did not hear. Many reported missing were no doubt killed, as they were never heard of again. As the prisoners had been for a long time without rest or food, I asked Major Ryals if he had any rations for us. He said he had nothing for himself except what his men gave him, but promised to give us plenty to eat when we should reach Beaver Dam Station, where the provisions were stored. He kindly gave me a small piece of smoked ham, which I shared with others of our regiment, who gave me a few crackers which they had saved in their haversacks. We rested all that day, which was the Sabbath and the next morning started for Beaver Dam Station, where we were to take the cars for Richmond. General Lee rode by us on the Sabbath with only one or two attendants and we had a good opportunity to see him. He appeared to be a large, strongly built man, was plainly dressed, had on top boots and was mounted on a large fine looking gray horse. He wore a full gray beard, neatly trimmed, and had piercing black eyes, which I thought looked upon us prisoners with little favor. On May 9th, while on the march, I induced one of our guards to go to a farm house and buy me some bacon and cornbread, which proved very acceptable. I offered him in payment a two dollar greenback, which he said was no good, but finally concluded to accept it. I think it was this same guard who afterwards offered me his horse to ride, but I persuaded him to lend it to a wounded Colonel, who needed it much more than I did. While we were resting for a short time at noon, one of our officers took from his pocket a map, and I was looking over it with him to find out where we were, when Major Ryals stepped up to us and took it away, perhaps thinking we were plotting to escape. Towards evening, as we were descending into a ravine, I noticed one of the guard ride up from the rear and whisper something to Major Ryals, and then began to suspect that some of our troops were near. Soon after another of the guard came galloping up, exclaiming: "the Yanks are coming! the Yanks are coming!" Looking back we saw some mounted men in blue coats, coming out of the woods about half a mile distant, and soon after a long line of cavalry. Our guards gave the command "Double-quick" which we did not obey but stood on one side of the road. Without trying to enforce the order, they plunged the spurs in their horses and soon disappeared. Our cavalry came charging after them, an Orderly of Gen. Custer in advance, firing his revolver into the retreating rebels, a few of whom were wounded and taken prisoners, but most of them escaped. As our men went galloping by we gave them hearty cheers, and some of them threw us their haversacks full of provisions. About 400 prisoners, who were captured in the Wilderness and Spotsylvania, were thus rescued. We were very near Beaver Dam Station, and had previously heard the locomotives whistling for us to hurry up. At that Station our cavalry captured and burned three trains of cars and an immense supply of provisions for Lee's army. General Sheridan
FRED R. MUNDY.

Entered the service and was appointed Regimental Quartermaster, which position he maintained throughout the entire service of the regiment, being mustered out in October, 1864. He served the regiment in this responsible position with great fidelity and satisfaction to his superiors.

Mr. Mundy was probably more closely identified with the origin and development of the Express Money Order system than any other man. He was for seven years in charge of the M. O. Department of the American Express Company and for three years occupied a similar position with the U. S. Express Co. In 1887 he was appointed superintendent of and organized a M. O. Department for the Pacific Express Co., which position he held up to the time of his death which occurred in New York City, August 29, 1890.

The president of this company, in announcing Mr. Mundy’s death, pays the following tribute to his memory:

"His was a mind strong, active and bright. Always courteous and affable, his happy disposition attracted friends and held them when they came. From first to last he was the embodiment of integrity and true manhood."
being near, I inquired of one of his staff what we should do, and he thought some of us could ride in the ambulances. As it was now time for supper, some of our number went into a warehouse, where among the hospital stores we found a ham, some eggs and crackers and soon after had a better meal than we had enjoyed for many days. A little later, having found an ambulance, Lieut. Munger and myself entered it to sleep for the night, but before we could get to sleep it was wanted for the wounded, so we concluded we would have to take care of ourselves the best way we could and accordingly made our bed on the ground and as the weather was warm and dry we did not suffer. The next morning, making some inquiries of Capt. Taylor, of the 2d Penn. Cavalry, when he learned my condition, he very kindly loaned me a horse and also gave one to Lieut. Munger of our regiment. We rode with the 2d Penn. Cavalry that day and bivouacked with them during the night. To secure our horses we tied them near us while we slept, but Lieut. Munger's horse, unfortunately, was stolen during the night, so for the next two days we took turns in riding the horse which had been loaned to me.

On May 11th there was heavy skirmishing all day. We marched rapidly all night, sometimes on the trot, and at early dawn had entered the outskirts of Richmond, and could see some iron fences along the road.

On the morning of the 12th there was a severe fight with the rebels who had rallied for the defense of Richmond, but General Gregg, leading them on to his guns, which he had massed together, opened upon them with canister and drove them back in confusion. After this we withdrew and passing through Mechanicsville about 2 P.M. camped in woods near Walnut Grove. Having met on the march Capt. Tremaine, then A. A. General on the staff of General Davis, with whom I was acquainted, he very kindly insisted on my remaining with him while accompanying the cavalry and General Davis also invited me to remain at his headquarters, saying, that I should act as one of his aides.

On the 13th we marched to Bottom Bridge, which we found broken, and camped on the North side of the Chickahominy.

On May 14th we reached the James River. Our own gunboats, mistaking us for rebels, fired a few shells at us before we could open communication with them.

On May 15th the rescued prisoners embarked at Bermuda Hundreds for Fortress Monroe, which was reached at 8 P.M.

On the 16th, after drawing rations, we started for Alexandria at 11 A.M. Stopping for four hours during the night, we passed Acquia Creek at 10 A.M. on the 17th and arrived at Alexandria at 3 P.M. On the 18th, at noon, we reported at Camp Distribution. May 20th I was assigned to the command of the 1st Company, 2d Corps and ordered to receipt for muskets and equipments and at 3 P.M. we embarked on steamboat for Belle Plain, where we went into camp with a large number of troops who were expecting orders to rejoin the Army of
the Potomac. On the 21st, at my request, by special order, I left Belle Plain with Lieuts. Munger and Bennett of the Forty-fourth and my Company for Fredericksburg in charge of four wagons loaded with entrenching tools. Marching all night we reached Fredericksburg at 6 A. M. and reported to Col. Schryver. While here I visited the hospitals and saw Lieut. Hardenburg and Privates Claus, Thompson, Swan and others of the Forty-fourth. On the 23d started with wagon train for Bowling Green. Passed on to Milford on the 24th and crossed the North Anna on the 25th and bivouacked near army headquarters. Turned over my Company to the Provost Marshal and reported for duty to Capt. Allen in command of the Forty-fourth at noon on the 26th, the regiment being in line on railroad track near the North Anna River. Company E now had only 19 men for duty, having lost 20 since leaving Alexandria on April 25th. The regiment withdrew at dark on May the 26th, marched all that night and most of the following day. The men straggled very badly on the 27th, only one man from Company E keeping up when we went into camp, being much exhausted from want of rest and the excessive heat. May 28th we crossed the Pamunkey on pontoons about 11 A. M., and rested in line on a hill about a mile from the river. On the 29th we marched about six miles, passing the 9th and 2d corps, forming line in edge of woods, where we remained for the night. On the 30th we moved forward slowly and about 2 P. M. formed line in a ploughed field, under fire of sharpshooters, not far from Bethesda Church. Capt. Nash was badly wounded this day while standing in front of the regiment. Had charge of brigade pickets during night and not relieved until noon of the 31st. On June 1st we moved forward a short distance in neighborhood of Cold Harbor, and threw up breastworks. Skirmishers were thrown out but were driven in just before dark and our line attacked by a strong force. Our position was a good one and we repelled the rebels without much loss to us. During the fight some large branches of trees were broken off by the enemy's shells and fell across our line but were cleared away with cheers. The 3d Del. crowding into the right of our line, shot two of our men by mistake and one of its own lieutenants. After dark the woods caught fire in our front and some of the wounded were burned. On June 2d there was severe skirmishing during the day. At 4 P. M. we fell back about one mile in second line of works. The rebels charged the first line and were driven back by the 9th corps, which retired during the night. In the morning of June 3d the 9th corps charged across the open field and retook first line. Our regiment advanced on a rebel battery but found them too strongly posted and retired in good order to edge of a wood, where we built breastworks. Thorn, of Company E was wounded in the head by a piece of shell, and Capt. Kimberly by a sharpshooter. The skirmishing and shelling were severe this day. On picket duty during night and I made connection across open field in front of rebel battery with 9th corps. On the morning of June 4th we found the enemy had withdrawn from
our front and in the afternoon our regiment was moved to the left. On the 5th there was a little skirmishing in our front, but heavy musketry and artillery firing on our left. At 11 P. M., June 5th, we withdrew and marched one mile beyond Allen's Mills where shoes were issued to the regiment. On June 6th, Lieut. Zeilman returned to the regiment. On the 7th we reached the Chickahominy and camped in a wood. We remained here several days and had clothing issued to the regiment which was very much needed. Our pickets were close to those of the enemy but there was an understanding not to fire, and some frequent exchanges of tobacco and provisions were made. Here a deserter from a North Carolina regiment came into our lines. On June 12th we started for Long Bridge after dark and crossed the Chickahominy at daylight on the 13th. Marching again at night we reached Wilcox Landing on the James River on the 14th and relieved a regiment of heavy artillery in the breastworks. On June 16th we crossed the James River at 10 A. M. and marched to within two miles of Petersburg. On June 18th our brigade acted as support to troops which were to storm a fort after dark. The assaulting column moved cautiously towards the fort but by the careless discharge of a musket their presence was disclosed to the enemy, who opened a heavy fire upon them and the attack was abandoned. On this day Sergeant Harris was wounded in the left thigh. Our brigade now took position in front and during the night erected a slight breastwork on crest of hill close to fort. At daybreak, on the 19th, as soon as our line was seen by the enemy, we received a severe fire of musketry and artillery. Corporal Darling of Company E was shot through the head and instantly killed as he was looking over the breastwork. As he was the tallest Corporal in the Company I had marched many miles by his side. He was a brave and excellent soldier and his loss was severely felt in the Company. The ground occupied by the rebels was a little higher than that occupied by us, so that many of our men were wounded while necessarily moving about. A brass Cohorn mortar was placed in the line of our regiment, which caused the enemy much annoyance and drew fire from several of their batteries. From the bottom of a ravine behind us the mine was started by the 48th Penn. which was afterwards exploded with such disastrous results to the enemy and to the 9th corps. On June 20th our regiment was relieved, moving further to the left, where we took up a new position and threw up entrenchments. On the 22d there was a sharp engagement on our left between the 2d corps and the enemy. On this day Capt. Danks returned to the regiment. After this we had a quiet time for nearly a month. The pickets in our front were peaceful and the few shells and bombs which came over our lines did us no damage. The bombs, had, however, caused some destruction to the troops on our right, so that on July 14th some of our officers and men built bombproofs. On July 17th Major Knox returned to duty and on the 21st Captains Nash and Kimberly. Early in the morning of July 30th the mine laid by the 9th
corps was successfully exploded and the rebel fort blown into the air with its guns and garrison. Our troops had been under arms all night and immediately opened fire all along the line. Directly in our front there was no reply, and we thought we could have taken the enemy's works with very little loss if the order had been given for the 5th corps to charge. On August 14th, Capt. Fox returned to the regiment and on the 15th Lieut. Col. Conner. August 16th our division was relieved by General Porter's division and we bivouacked in the woods about a mile in the rear. On August 18th we marched to Reams Station. This was a hard march, passing through a dense swamp to the Weldon R. R. expecting every moment to come on the enemy. On reaching the track the rails were torn up for a long distance, heated in a fire made from the ties, and twisted so they could not be relaid. The 2d division, on our right, had a brisk fight in the afternoon. We took position on the West side of railroad and threw up breastworks. On the 19th the 2d division was attacked in the afternoon and driven back some distance, losing many prisoners. Being reinforced they rallied, regained their position and took some prisoners from the enemy. Our regiment was moved to the right on the double-quick as support, but we were not needed and returned to our former position. As there were some woods in our front the rebels did not seem to be aware of the extent of our line of entrenchments, and on the 21st a brigade of infantry suddenly made its appearance under our guns, no doubt thinking they had outflanked some of our troops which had been advanced on our right, and were separated from us by a short interval. They found out their mistake when it was too late and were nearly all captured. On the 22d Private Gregory of Company E was missing from picket duty and probably captured. On August 29th Lieut. Hoes returned to camp. On the 30th our regiment was detailed to work on a fort. On September 6th the officers of the Forty-fourth gave a supper to the officers of the 83d Penn., whose term of service had nearly expired. When the Forty-fourth joined the army in the fall of 1861, the regiment was received with great kindness by the 83d Penn., which provided a supper and rendered assistance in pitching tents. Ever since that time there had been the warmest friendship between the two regiments and officers and men now parted as volunteer soldiers with many feelings of regret. On September 17th, 207 recruits joined the regiment. On September 24th the Forty-fourth N. Y. Vols. left the army for City Point and was soon after mustered out of service at Albany, N. Y., having completed its term of service. The recruits and reenlisted men were organized into four Companies, constituting the Forty-fourth Battalion N. Y. Vols. under my command, with the following additional officers: Capt. A. N. Husted and First Lieutenants, O. L. Munger, Theodore Hoes and Edward Bennett.
A SAMPLE WAR EXPERIENCE.

"Washington, D. C., Feb'y 15, 1909.

"Comrade Nash:

"Some of my comrades and friends here in the city have urged me to write you and give a history of my experience on the Bull Run battlefield. As it might be of some interest to the old members of the Regiment it is submitted to you to use your discretion in inserting it. The facts are taken from my diary, written soon after the battle.

"I was struck by a solid shot above the ankle of the left leg on the morning of August 30, 1862, at what is known as the Second Bull Run battle. My leg was amputated about six inches below the knee by Surgeon Frothingham. I was carried to the rear about half a mile and left with a large group of wounded where I remained until about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. I was very anxious to get farther to the rear as I feared the result of the battle and that I might be left a prisoner in my disabled condition. Late in the afternoon it became apparent that our lines were gradually giving way. About 5 o'clock I found myself between the two lines of battle and about 100 yards in front of the Duryea Zouaves who were hotly engaged with the enemy. I crawled on my hands and knees toward our line and when about 20 rods away two brave fellows ran out and carried me back a short distance to the rear. Their line soon gave way and I was soon in the hands of the advancing rebels. It rained nearly all that night and surrounded by the dead and dying I fully realized the horrors of war. The next morning the sun shone brightly and as I was in the shade of a tree I moved out into the sunshine to dry my clothing. I do not know whether my exertion in moving or what it was caused the artery of my limb to give way and it bled freely. I at once made a tourniquet by tying a knot in my handerchief and with the knot on the artery above the knee by twisting it tightly with a short stick, I managed to partially stop the flow of blood but not entirely. I was then in a very bad plight with no one near but the dead and dying and thought it was only a question of a short time when I would bleed to death. I was aided by a determined will and resolved to live as long as possible, hoping to get within our lines where I might get a decent burial and where my friends might get some account of me.

"Some time after 5 o'clock in the afternoon a rebel surgeon was passing within about 20 rods and by urgent shouting I induced him to come to me and asked him to help me. This he positively declined to do with the remark that they had more than they could do with their own wounded without helping us fellows and said he was going to another hospital for a case of instruments and was in a great hurry. It was then that my previous precaution came to my aid and I informed him that I would give him twenty-five dollars in gold if he would assist me. He seemed to doubt my having that much on me. I as-
sured him I had and would have it ready for him when he returned. He marked the location and returned in about fifteen minutes. I had the money in my hand and told him it was his soon as the work was done. He then took off the bandage, took out the stitches, tied and sined the artery, put on a clean bandage and did a first class job. I paid him what I promised. He seemed much pleased when he got the money and I was certainly pleased and grateful for what he had done for me.

"Some may wonder how it was that I had this amount of gold at this time. Perhaps this will admit of a little explanation. When we were at Union Square in New York City on our way to the front I was given a sum of money by a good, loyal, Scotch friend with the wise advice that I keep plenty of money with me as I might need it some time. During the winter of '61 and '62 I bought in Washington fifty gold dollars, had a leather belt made, put this gold into it and placed it around my body. I used $15 of it while a prisoner in Richmond, having been taken a prisoner at the battle of Gaines Mills. The remark of my Scotch friend came true. It was the means of saving my life as the Confederate Surgeon would have left me to my fate had I not shown him the glittering dollars. I then had $10 left, part of which I gave to an old darkey for bringing me a pint of milk and a little hoe cake every morning. I remained on the field four days when I was taken to a barn some distance away which was being used for a hospital. I was made as comfortable as the circumstances would admit in the cow stable. On the ninth day after the battle I was taken from there to a hospital in Fairfax Seminary, near Alexandria. My companion in the ambulance, who had also lost a limb, died before we reached there.

"I do not like to recall to memory my experiences during those terrible days and have related them with a great deal of reluctance but if they will be of any interest to my old comrades of the grand old Forty-fourth Regiment, it will make me glad to state the facts as they occurred.

"The old flag that we rallied around and fought under still waves over the great and prosperous nation and I sincerely hope the brave defenders of that flag will be provided for in their declining years. There is nothing too good for them and I trust the rising generation will appreciate what was done in that great struggle to save the Union.

Fraternally,

JAMES S. DOUGALL."
LIEUTENANT EUGENE L. DUNHAM.

Camp of 44th Regt. N. Y. V., near Emmetsburg, Pa.,
July 6th, 1863.

Mr. A. Dunham,

Dear Sir:

Not knowing as you have learned the painful particulars of the late battle of Gettysburg, it seems a painful duty devolving upon me to inform you of your great loss, and of the deep gloom and sadness hanging over us as a regiment. Lieut E. L. Dunham, Company D, 44th Regt. was killed suddenly on Thursday evening, July 2d, at six o'clock while nobly and gallantly urging his men on to duty. He was struck by a minnie ball under the right eye, and killed instantly. I suppose you to be his father. On leaving camp he gave me your address, and told me I might have to tell you of his death—and dear sir, so it has proved.

Sad is the duty, yet I feel that you will thank me for the few particulars I can write you, and the deep, deep interest I have taken in such a noble man. He fell in our hands, and all his effects are safely in our possession, and when an opportunity is afforded us, will be forwarded to you, if you will give us the directions.

The dear fellow is respectfully buried in his blanket and poncho, and his burial place plainly marked. Captain Larrabee of Company B lies by his side. His (Larrabee's) body fell into the hands of the enemy, and was rifled of everything—many articles of value, $90 in money, &c. He was not found until the next day.

As we passed the grave of my best friend on our way to this place I came ahead of the regiment and halted a few minutes to look upon the spot. Freely did the tears course down my cheeks, to think that poor Dunham was never more to be with us; that his well loved form was made to lie low by the hand of some cursed traitor. For your information and my own satisfaction I called at the house near by, and found the general directions as to the vicinity, when in some future time you may recover his remains. He lies in the corner of a fence joining the garden fence; property owned by Leonard Brickest, two and one-half miles from Gettysburg. Enclosed is a leaf of a peach tree under which his body rests. * * *

He was highly appreciated by his company and all officers, particularly the Colonel. Lieut. Grannis with myself, tender to you our heartfelt sympathy, at your great bereavement, but be assured that Lieut. Dunham fell in a noble cause, and God has called him home. Sad and lonely without our friends, I cannot but weep with you. I am

Respectfully your obedient servant,

O. C. Brown.
IN MEMORIAM, CHARLES E. PEASE.

By Bradford R. Wood.

BREVET MAJOR CHARLES ELLIOTT PEASE was born in Albany, N. Y.,
August 16, 1838, and was educated in the schools of that city and at
Union College, Schenectady, leaving college to engage with his father,
Richard H. Pease in the manufacture of agricultural implements. Soon
after the beginning of the Civil War, he joined the 44th Regiment New
York Infantry, and on September 25, 1861, was mustered into the
service as First Lieutenant of Company G. He was discharged from
the regiment May 27, 1863, for promotion to Assistant Adjutant General
U. S. Volunteers with the rank of Captain, and on August 1, 1864, was
made a Major by Brevet, for faithful and meritorious services in the
field.

He was a member of the staffs of Brigadier General James H. Van-
Alen and of Major Generals Joseph Hooker and George G. Meade. At
the battle of Gettysburg his horse was shot under him. As the Union
Army was approaching Appomattox, on April 9, 1865, a letter from
Gen. Lee to Gen. Grant came to Gen. Meade's headquarters under a flag
of truce, but Gen. Grant having gone to meet Gen. Sheridan, Major
Pease had the honor to carry it to him. The letter requested an inter­
view in regard to the terms of capitulation, and as soon as Gen. Grant
had read it and sent a reply by Gen. Babcock, he hastened forward to
meet Gen. Lee at Appomattox Court House, requesting Major Pease to
accompany him. Gen. Lee being apprehensive that hostilities might be
resumed during the conference, Gen. Grant sent Major Pease to Gen.
Meade with orders that the truce be prolonged until positive orders
were received by him. The shortest way back by several miles, being
through the enemies lines, Gen. Lee wrote a pass for the Major through
his lines. Major Pease was the first to bring the glad tidings of the
surrender to the Commander of the Army of the Potomac. After the
close of the war Major Pease was appointed Secretary of the United
States Life Insurance Company, which position he held until failing
health compelled him to relinquish business. He died in New York,
March 25, 1886, and after the funeral services in that city, the remains
were taken to Albany and laid to rest in the Albany Rural Cemetery.
He left surviving him a widow and one daughter. He was an accom­
plished gentleman, and a brave and gallant soldier, who in his long
service extending nearly through the entire War of the Rebellion, ren-
dered distinguished and valuable aid to his country in the hour of need.
BENNETT MUNGER.

Bennett Munger, son of Gaius and Abigail Munger, was born October 25, 1817, at Agawam, Mass., and died at Canandaigua, N. Y., October 27, 1877.

He was married, September 22, 1841, to Mary Wilcox. One child, Ida, now Mrs. Edson Case of Niagara Falls, N. Y., was the result of this union. A man of sterling character he was highly respected by those who knew him. He was a farmer and sometime Justice of the Peace. At the request of the War Committee for Yates County, N. Y., where he then resided, he assisted in securing recruits for a new Penn Yan Company, in August, 1862, and at its organization was elected Captain. As such he was mustered into the United States service, October 3, 1862, and with his Company became a part of the 44th N. Y. Vol. Inf. He had a part in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Aldie, Gettysburg, where he was wounded, Rappahannock Station and Mine Run. In January, 1864, he was detailed for special duty at Elmira, N. Y., where he was inspector of prisons for captive Confederates; he remained until his muster-out in October, 1864. While Inspector the accidental discharge of a rusty revolver, found by a Confederate, was the cause of a wound which troubled him as long as he lived and doubtless shortened his life.
GETTYSBURG IN PERSPECTIVE.

By Captain A. N. Husted.

The battle of Gettysburg was the culmination of a series of events which need to be reviewed, in part at least, in order that we may understand and appreciate the conditions under which the battle was fought. Here were two armies of Americans, numbering approximately one hundred thousand men each, and, all things considered, not unequally matched. For more than two years the Union “Army of the Potomac” and the Confederate “Army of Northern Virginia” by the severe training of arduous campaigns, had been hammered and moulded into as effective fighting machines as the world had ever known. Let us briefly recall the history of each. For these two years of the Army of the Potomac had known but little of the exhilaration and joy of victory and much of discouragement and defeat. Its first heroic contest with the rebel foe, in the “Peninsular Campaign” of July, 1862, closed in a disastrous retreat to Harrison’s Landing, followed by a hurried transfer north to protect the nation’s capitol from the assaults of the victorious foe.

The battle of Antietam in September following should, I think, be called a “draw;” Lee was halted and compelled to retreat, but we hardly dare call the result a Union victory. The rebels were attacking and could not carry our lines—honors were fairly even. In mid-December the armies again faced each other, now on opposite sides of the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg. Every advantage rested with the southern army strongly intrenched on Marye’s Heights a mile back from the swift flowing river. Great, indeed, must have been the political pressure to induce General Burnside to take the desperate chance of attacking when success was scarcely a possibility. A novice in war would have foreseen the inevitable result. Prodigies of valor were performed by our brave troops, but our army was defeated with loss of more than 10,000 in killed, wounded and missing, while the enemy’s loss was comparatively small.

FIRST BATTLE.

This was my first battle. Our Third Brigade, First Division, Fifth Corps, was the last line of battle to be ordered forward to the slaughter. Fortunately the merciful night enshrouded us before we had time to rally for the final dash; we were spared the frightful losses and terrible experiences of the gallant battalions whose thrice-decimated ranks had met inevitable defeat. It seems to me to-night, as it seemed to all of the participants then, that this fiasco, this complete and humiliating failure should have convinced both the soldier and the civilian, that only defeat and discouragement could result from another forward movement in winter; but, not so. The “Onward to Richmond” cry and the “Peace at any price” cry, and the howls of the “Copperheads” of the North
were so loud and persistent that another attack on the rebel stronghold was planned for January 20, 1863. The surface of mother earth was well frozen; the roads were hard and good, and the march began. Fortunately, again, the Great Commander of all the earthly armies, countermanded the order before we had marched many miles; that very afternoon the south wind blew softly and the softening moisture descended. Next morning the "chariot wheels" of the artillery "drove heavily" as they sank to the hub through the thin crust of frozen ground. The Army of the Potomac was literally "stuck in the mud." After a few days, well spent in building corduroy roads we laboriously but gladly made our way back to the shelter of our log-and-canvas domiciles. Thus passed into history the famous "Mud March" of the Army of the Potomac—there had been no "firing line" and no casualties.

"ONWARD TO RICHMOND."

After three months of reorganizing, reinforcement and drilling, the great army, now in full strength and full too of courage and enthusiasm, again took up the "Onward to Richmond" march. Under the gallant Hooker whose victories in the West had won him prestige and fame in the East, success was anticipated. The initial movement of this, the Chancellorsville campaign, up the Rappahannock and across both the Rappanhancock and the Rapidan, by which the confederate intrenchments were rendered worthless, was brilliantly conceived and admirably executed. The fatal mistake was the halt at Chancellorsville; had the march continued an hour longer, the army would have passed out of the "Wilderness" where its superiority of numbers would have given it a great advantage; but, the halt at Chancellorsville, the wounding of the commanding general and other happenings which I need not narrate doomed us to failure. In less than one short week, the Army of the Potomac, mourning the loss of about 17,000 men, killed, wounded and missing, again sought safety behind the sheltering river. I should not omit to state, comrades, that here, as at Fredericksburg, the rear of the retreating army was protected by the valiant and reliable Forty-fourth New York. This second defeat, in a few months was very discouraging to the patriot army, and also very inspiring to the rebel host.

During the months of May and June the two armies moved leisurely northward, we by way of Manassas and Fairfax Court House; the Confederates via the rich Shenandoah valley, protected by the mountain wall which separated the two armies. By June 26 both armies were well across the Potomac, and both were in good fighting spirit. Lee's army flushed with its successive victories, boastfully regarded itself invincible; Hooker's men, maddened by this invasion of a free state were eager to meet and vanquish the rebel foe. At Gettysburg they have the opportunity. Gettysburg! "High-water mark of the Rebellion." An army of nearly 100,000 veteran rebel soldiers, confident of victory, a hundred miles directly north of the national capitol; the slave
holders and slave drivers of the South threatening to occupy our northern cities; even to call the roll of their human chattels "at the foot of Bunker Hill monument."

Let us now imagine ourselves standing July 2, 1863, at high noon on Little Round Top, looking north. Three miles away lie Gettysburg and Cemetery Hill—the latter now occupied by our shattered forces, so nearly defeated the previous afternoon. A mile or more, to the west, running nearly parallel to Cemetery Ridge is Seminary Ridge, held now by the marshalled forces of the rebel army. Round Top is, as yet unoccupied. It is the key to the field of battle—an ideal field; such a field and such a chance for open, field fighting on equal terms as the Army of the Potomac had rarely, if ever, before enjoyed. All the forenoon our regiments, brigades and field batteries had been coming up. The Fifth Corps, after marching a great part of the preceding twenty-four hours, arrived about 8 A. M.

UP ROUND TOP.

Four o'clock in the afternoon had come and still there is no sound of battle. But listen! The Fifth Corps bugles are sounding. Our "signal" men have just reported that two columns of Confederate soldiers with banners waving are rapidly marching to seize the coveted position. In a few minutes ten thousand "Boys in Blue," at "double quick" are hastening to repel the attack. A wide gap intervenes between the left of our troops on Cemetery Ridge and Round Top, the objective of both forces; when it is filled, only the Third Brigade of the first division—four small regiments numbering scarcely 1,200 rifles—remain. Only 1,200! but they are all men-volunteers, every one, not a "bounty man" or a conscript among them. They were veterans too; they had fought under McClellan on the Peninsula and at Antietam, under Burnside at Fredericksburg, and under Hooker at Chancellorsville; right well they knew that a great crisis, not only in the history of our nation, but also in the history of the world, was at hand. There was the Twentieth Maine, hardy woodsmen from "way down east;" the Sixteenth Michigan, their worthy companions; the Eighty-third Pennsylvania, whose roster of "Fell in Battle" (282 names) was exceeded by but one of all the hundreds of regiments that followed the Stars and Stripes; there, too, was the Forty-fourth New York, picked men from the Empire State—a regiment classed with the "300 fighting regiments of the war." These are the men whose task it is to seize and hold that hill, and they are not too late; they gain the summit ten minutes in advance of the rebel line.

TOOK NINETY PRISONERS.

A letter which I wrote a few days after the battle says Company E, "the Normal School Company," took ninety prisoners, which was nearly three times the number of muskets it carried. You naturally inquire as to how it came to pass that so many brave Texans could be "gobbled up" by so small a force of Yanks. This was the way it hap-
pened. Our men were somewhat protected by large rocks and boulders, and, not far in front of the Union line were other rocks and boulders, which afforded considerable protection for the advancing foe, but from which it was very dangerous to retire when the main line retreated.

Grasping the situation, some half-dozen men, led by First Sergeant Willett, sprang forward and received the surrender of the ninety Texans, who found themselves caught as in a trap. I know that the prisoners numbered at least ninety, for I counted them myself. One of them did me a great favor, for which, I fear, I did not thank him, but for which I have always been profoundly grateful. He stood directly in front of me begging me not to shoot him, when a bullet, from the musket of a brother Texan, entered his back. Probably he saved my life, or, at least, protected me from a severe wound. I commanded the little squad which conducted the prisoners to the rear. While I was gone, another line of battle was seen to be approaching and my company changed its position a little. When I returned I went directly to our first position, judging from appearances that the boys were lying close, when to my astonishment I saw that these men were all either dead or severely wounded. The new rebel line did not closely approach, fired but little, and soon withdrew; then we went forward to view the work we had done. Our first volley, fired at close range, as they came into view at the brow of a sharp declivity, was very destructive—the dead lay all about, some in groups of half a dozen or more.

The failure of Pickett’s desperate charge on our centre, the following day, is a matter of history. Lee’s retreat was begun on July 4; by the morning of July 5 he was far away through a mountain gap.

On July 5 I was over a considerable portion of the field, which presented a most horrible sight—literally square miles of the dead lying flat on their backs, as they had lain for two or three days, under a July sun.

Both armies fought at Gettysburg as probably they had never fought before. The Confederates, flushed with the series of victories to their credit, and further encouraged by the draft riots in our northern cities, were confident of success. The Unionists had a deep feeling that they were there to do and die, if need be, in defence of their homes and the free States now invaded by the boastful southron.

General Meade has been severely criticized by the generals of both armies for not ordering a counter-charge when Pickett was so disastrously defeated. Had Grant or Sherman been commanding that counter-charge would probably have been made, with the possible result of routing the rebel forces. I am not, however, altogether in sympathy with these criticisms. It is easy to prophesy after the event. General Meade doubtless knew better than any one else how narrowly his army escaped defeat on the nights of both July 1 and 2.

It is well known, of course, that in the first day’s battle, our forces, outnumbered two or three to one, were badly defeated, though not without inflicting severe losses on the enemy, and were forced to take refuge
44TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

—if refuge it may be called—on Cemetery Hill. That night, or at early
dawn of the next day, before the arrival of either the Fifth or Sixth
Corps, was Lee's opportunity to capture the hill, capture or scatter the
troops holding it, and thus open the way for using up the Union army
by piecemeal. Was not Lee's failure to avail himself of this opportunity
at least as great a mistake on his part as Meade's in not ordering
the countercharge?

"STONEWALL" JACKSON'S DEATH.

It was the Duke of Wellington who said, "No one can foretell how
a battle will result; all we can do is to make every possible preparation,
then go in and do our best." At Chancellorsville, the vicissitudes of
battle—the happenings which cannot be guarded against—all favored
the enemy; all save one, and that one was the death of "Stone wall"
Jackson, Lee's ablest lieutenant. Had Jackson at Gettysburg com-
manded a corps—one third of the rebel army—the Gettysburg story
might, and, I believe, not unlikely would, have been a story on which
the Grand Army men of to-day would not delight to linger.

At Gettysburg the vicissitudes of battle were quite in our favor.
By accident, rather than by choice, our forces had the better position,
an advantage which they never before enjoyed. At Gettysburg, almost
accidentally, our forces gained and held to the end, the commanding
position on Round Top; this fact operated nearly as much in our favor
as Jackson's staggering blow at Howard's Corps, contributed to rebel
success at Chancellorsville. At Gettysburg Lee had no Jackson to
duplicate the blow which gave him the victory in the former battle.

MEADE AND LEE.

As a commanding general Lee was, doubtless, Meade's superior,
but in my judgment he made more strategic mistakes in those three
days than Meade did; but, admitting, as perhaps we should, in the
words of Colonel Alexander, Longstreet's chief of artillery, that "the
enemy here lost the greatest opportunity they ever had for routing
Lee's army by a prompt offensive," I am not sure but that in the light
of subsequent history, Meade did his country a greater service by "miss-
ning the opportunity" than he could have done by seizing it, and especially
so, if, by seizing it, the war had soon been ended. To have ended the war
with the South in the condition of a half-whipped boy unsubdued and
defiant, would not permanently have settled the questions at issue.

The sacrifices, sorrows and sufferings of nearly two years more
of war, were most severe and deplorable, but Sherman's "March from
Atlanta to the Sea" and Lee's "unconditional surrender" at Appomatox
were the necessary antecedents to a lasting peace.

We rejoice that so many of us have lived to realize that the final
and complete success of the Union armies reunited the warring States,
and that to-day we speak not of "free States" and "slave States," for
all are free, and all are glad to be free, glad to be integral parts of a
mighty nation, a "world power" and an inspiration to liberty and progress for all peoples.

Sacrifice has always been the price of national strength and solidarity. We mourn that the arbitrament of war demanded the life-blood of the bravest and best of our youthful countrymen, both of the North and of the South, but, more positively than ever before, are we now assured that the sacrifices of our patriot brothers were not in vain.

"On Fame's eternal camping ground
    Their silent tents are spread
And Glory guards with solemn round
    The bivouac of the dead;
Nor shall their glory be forgot
    While Fame her record keeps
Or Honor points the hallowed spot
    Where Valor proudly sleeps."
AN INCIDENT.

Contributed by Capt. O. L. Munger.

A regiment during three years' active service affords a variety of striking individual experiences, which when told are of at least passing interest. The incident itself is sometimes remembered while the identity of the person who figured in it has been lost to most of his comrades. The story that follows, at first attributed to another, is now confessed by Jerome B. Satterlee of Co. B to have been an event in his service with the 44th. It reminds one of Artemus Ward's effort in a like contingency, when having "surrounded" two rebels, intending to deliver them to his Captain, they politely declined to go with him and so pressed their invitation for him to be their guest, that he somewhat reluctantly became a boarder in one of the Confederate hotels sometimes called rebel prisons. No doubt Satterlee's motives were equally patriotic. Then, too, the sentiment of the Golden Rule, so largely felt and practically applied by the mass of our Union Soldiery and particularly by the members of the 44th N. Y., could hardly fail to affect the sympathetic heart of a man who well knew that Rebels as well as Yanks sometimes suffered from thirst. We feel justified in quoting from his recent letter as follows:—"Some time ago in correspondence with a comrade, or in conversation with one, I related the experience, detailed substantially as it is written out here, as an illustration of how absolutely silly a man is liable to be even when the circumstances would apparently force the exercise of better sense. We were in a hot place, but the thought that I could refuse those fellows time to get a drink of water out of the spring that was right there did not occur to me until I lost out in the experience."

We congratulate the captor-captive that his yielding to such a humanitarian impulse did not cost him his life and that at this writing he is still living and doing good work for his Country.

The story follows:—"In the matter of my capture at Gaines Mill I was among those sent back to the original position after our partial break and rally on the left, and on my return I came upon and took into custody two men of a South Carolina regiment who had not succeeded in getting back in time. I reported to Capt. Larrabee with my prisoners and he directed me to hold them and I did so until the retreat was finally ordered, and undertook to take them off with us. They begged to be allowed to drink at a spring on the right bank of the creek a little to the left of the position of our Company, and I allowed them to drink, standing guard over them with no idea of any danger in the delay, but when I attempted to follow the rest, well, it was too close a thing front and rear and I became a prisoner in turn."
LETTER BY DAVID SHAPLEY, JR.

Albany, N. Y., Ellsworth Barracks,
August 21, 1861.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

I am anxious to have a few lines inserted in the Herald, in regard to the "People's Ellsworth Regiment," of which I am proud to say I am a member. Be it a shame to Oneida county that she has only three representatives in the regiment at the present writing. I will here say that Vernon has a "big thing." I allude to Dr. Landon, who is the tallest man in the regiment. He stands six feet six inches, and held a captain's commission in the Mexican war in which he served with distinction. There should be at least one company composed of and officered by men from our county. Herkimer, Madison, and Chenango have responded nobly to the call. Members are arriving daily from different parts of the state, which is steadily filling up the regiment. Will not some of our patriotic young men, in the towns that have not taken action, be induced to make the effort immediately? Circulate your subscriptions in your respective towns. If you are not able to raise more than $20, do this and send your best man. Our regiment is composed of men representing nearly all the trades and professions, and many graduates from the best colleges in the country. Many left good situations and made great sacrifices willingly, esteeming it a duty to serve the country in its hour of peril. Major Stryker is in temporary command of the regiment. We are under drill from four to six hours each day. All our officers are experienced and competent men. Many of them formerly belonged to the celebrated Chicago Zouaves, and saw service with the Fire Zouaves at Bull Run. Our leisure hours are devoted to ball playing, reading, writing, sparring, etc. We while away the evenings in singing, dancing and the like. We have a glee club called the "Ellsworth Glee Club," which discourses splendid music accompanied by a melodeon. We have a temperance organization which boasts of 106 members and is still increasing. The pledge is that we abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors while in the regiment, unless prescribed by the surgeon. I would say that our food is of the best quality in every respect and that we have all we want. We have excellent accommodations for washing, so none has an excuse for being unclean. Our uniform, which is to be the regular U. S., is expected this week. The fatigue suit, I understand, is to be a drab color, made up in Zouave style. The examining physician gave us a compliment by saying we were the finest body of men he ever examined. Many visitors are on the grounds each day. I heard one gentleman remark that he would see the regiment leave if he had to walk from Saratoga to do it. The father of the late Col. Ellsworth was on the grounds to-day and was very enthusiastically received by the boys. The Colonel has not been chosen as yet, but we can rest assured that he will be the right man.
ORETT LYMAN MUNGER.

Orett Lyman Munger, son of Lyman and Martha (Whitney) Munger, born at Penn Yan, New York, July 7, 1843; enlisted August 11, 1862 and became a member of Company C, 44th N. Y. Volunteer Infantry. At organization of Company he was made First Sergeant and later received promotions to be Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant and Captain. From January 22 to August 16, 1864, he was acting Adjutant of the Regiment. He had a part in the following battles and campaigns: Fredericksburg, Richards Ford, Mud March, Chancellorsville, Upperville, Gettysburg, Jones Cross Roads, Wapping Heights, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Laurel Hill, Totopotomoy Creek, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Siege of Petersburg and Poplar Springs Church. Was honorably mustered out October 3, 1864.

Served the First National Bank of Mercer, Pa., as teller for two years and as Cashier for twelve years, resigning the latter position to accept business opportunity with his brothers in Chicago, in 1881, which City has since been his home. Is President Board of Trustees of McCabe Memorial M. E. Church, a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Western Society Army of the Potomac of which he was President for the year ending April 1910. Is married and has six children.
when found. The late Col. Farnham of the Fire Zouaves was to have been the Lieut. Colonel, but for his sudden and unexpected death, which was properly observed by the regiment. How can one think here of war, of strife and civil discord. We almost forget all these when we resume our sports. It seems more like a school, and, in fact, it is the "school of the soldier." Would that our soldiers might remember that they are not only their country's defenders but her pride. She points to them as did the noble Roman matron to her jewels. They are no mercenaries, no tools of a despot, but intelligent and manly citizens, who imperil life for freedom and law, because they know their worth. They are the pride, too, of the loved ones at home. Many a mother speaks with tearful joy of her "boy" in the army; many a sister tells of a noble-hearted brother. Let these dear ones have no cause to blush for them when they shall return, as less pure, less worthy of their love and pride, than when they went forth at the call of duty. Yours for the Union, D. S., Jr.
LETTER BY MCKENDREE SHAW.

Headquarters People's Ellsworth Regiment,
Albany, Oct. 8, 1861.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

Our regiment is now full to the maximum standard, and the "boys" are anxiously awaiting marching orders. We shall remain here probably not longer than ten days at the most. We paraded for review by His Excellency, Governor Morgan, yesterday and the people all say it was a fine affair. The Governor and his staff came upon the parade ground, well mounted and dressed in the full military uniform, and were received by the firing of the proper salute. About 800 of our men were on the ground with well filled knapsacks, which proved to be quite a load before the four hours were past, the time which we had to carry them. We marched before His Excellency in common, quick, and double quick time, went through various flanking marchings and musket exercises, and the citizens say it was the best exhibition of the kind ever witnessed in Albany. There were probably from ten to fifteen thousand spectators present of both sexes who seemed much pleased with the performance.

We are using the Springfield musket now, but have the promise of soon exchanging them for the Minnie rifle musket. Our fatigue uniforms, which are not like any other Zouave cut, are making, and those that have seen them say they are very nice. We expect to receive some pay from Uncle Sam's servant, the paymaster, in a few days, as the pay rolls are nearly completed. We have a fully organized Christian Association which promises to be a flourishing and profitable affair; and have also a Literary Society well under way, the exercises of which will be of a miscellaneous character, consisting of debates, essays, orations, etc. If we carry a library, and we think we can, these institutions will be made of great use by way of guarding against the demoralizing influences of the camp, and keeping up a taste for literary pursuits. Health and hilarity pervade our ranks as much as ever, there being but one man in the hospital. The officers still retain the most unshaken confidence of the soldiers, especially Col. Stryker, commanding, who is loved and respected by the entire regiment and all who know him.

Undoubtedly all are aware that the people of the great Empire State are looking to this, their "pet regiment," expecting hard work and fidelity to the glorious cause that has brought us together, and we trust they will not be disappointed in their expectations. We have no sympathy with any "peace measure." All the peace or compromise measure that our regiment will look at is the unconditional surrender of the Confederate Army, and the hanging of the secession leaders. Undoubtedly, should these semi-secession editors, and perfidious civilians, visit our barracks to promulgate their pernicious peace doctrines, they would find themselves under "marching orders" with very short
time to "pack up." And they would probably fare no better in any regiment in our army. For the same love of country—a country, the principles of which are the most pure ever witnessed by intelligent beings—that animated our fathers, pervades the breasts of our soldiers in this trying hour. "Cæsar aut nullus," cried the old Romans. So now our armies and patriotic men will shout, "Our country or nothing."

Yours for the Union, 

M. SHAW.
LETTER FROM DAVID SHAPLEY, JR.

Headquarters People's Ellsworth Regiment,
Albany, Oct. 16, 1861.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

Our marching orders are at hand—we are ordered to leave our barracks next Monday at 1 p.m. for Washington. We are to be armed with the Minnie rifled muskets. The above orders were read on parade at 4 this p.m. The boys have been cheering nearly incessantly for two hours on the strength of this news. I write you these few lines in addition, hoping they may be somewhat interesting to the readers of the Herald. The various rumors that have been circulated respecting our marching orders and destination have kept the boys on the qui vive for the last fortnight. During this time Madam Rumor has appointed the day many times, and we have as often been disappointed. If some of these reports had been official, we should 'ere this have been encamped in the land of Secesh. Some would have located us in Missouri or Kentucky; others, in Virginia. I must admit that the state of affairs looks quite "dusty" in each of these departments. I am sure our companions in arms would welcome us wherever we might go. Our regiment, according to this morning's report, numbers 1,026 men. I think this number is not large enough by twenty-four men at least. Recruits continue to arrive daily. We will take them as long as we remain, Col. Stryler having the privilege to increase the regiment to 1,100 men. I am sorry there are not more Oneida county boys in this crack regiment. I am sure some will live to see the awful mistake they made in not coming here. The general health of the regiment is good and we are comfortably located in the large and spacious brick barracks which are so well adapted to the use made of them. We find much better protection here from the chilly nights of autumn than we did in the wooden barracks. If we now and then have a chill, which is but momentary, we do not suffer from the pangs of hunger, as our commissary department is always well stocked. Several members of Company D received last week from their fair friends, the patriotic young ladies of Norwich, several large boxes, which looked quite suspicious, owing to their great size, but when opened were found to contain a host of good things, such as an epicure might have envied. I, having a ticket for the collation, was able to judge of the goodness of the various edibles. If the fair donors had been present, they would have received many thanks for their kindness.

Our parade ground is visited by hundreds daily to witness the drill and martial appearance of the boys, and none of them seem to regret having made the visit. Yesterday we were reviewed by General Rathbone and staff, which attracted a crowd as usual. We went through the manual exercise and various battalion movements. But the main feature of the day was the "charge" made on double quick, the whole
regiment being drawn up in line of battle. The other was the presentation of a beautiful silk flag to Company F by the ladies of Albany. Presentations have been the order of the day for some time past. Many captains have received presents from their respective companies and friends.

The regiment formed a hollow square previous to dismissal, for the purpose of introducing to the boys Mr. Ellsworth, father of the late Col. Ellsworth. When introduced by the Colonel, every soldier's head was uncovered and not a cheer was heard. We remained in this position some moments, expecting he would make some remarks. He seemed to make a careful survey of each man, and at last seemed to be so much affected that he was unable to speak. Perhaps his silence and the emotions which caused it told more than language could express. The occasion was truly a solemn one for all.

Rev. Mr. Pease, of Saratoga County, has been appointed Chaplain for the regiment. We have needed one for a long time, but I am confident we have found the right man at last. Mr. Pease is a Presbyterian. He has traveled extensively in the Old World, thus having an opportunity to store his mind with the incidents of his travels, and to study well the character and habits of men, consequently is well fitted for the position he has been urged to accept. He gave his first discourse last Sabbath. He remarked that he was of Old Revolutionary stock, his grandfather having fought at the battle of Bennington, and the fire of '76 burned in his breast. He came here not for pay or hoping to get office; all he wanted was his bread and butter. He now recognized no denomination, but was here as a Christian, hoping to do good among us, and to stand as an electric telegraph between the 44th and Heaven.

I have omitted much which is needless to repeat, as it was noticed in a letter of my comrade in last Saturday's Herald.

I have been informed upon reliable authority that we are to have a grand reception in Washington, and, in fact, the whole route from here will be one continued ovation. In a few days, at least, we shall be near the scene of conflict, and if called upon shall endeavor to do our duty. We go to sustain a government to which all alike owe allegiance. It is not a war of hate and rapine, but one in which our principles and honor are involved. God is on our side. The sense of right is plain to all. It has the approval of conscience. It exalts the struggle into the heroic. We are fighting for truth (which is mighty and will prevail), for freedom, for national existence, for the hopes of humanity in all the future. We should go forth into battle with this motto, "God and our country," inscribed on our banners. When our work is done, we hope to return to our homes with our country redeemed, united and saved.

Yours for the 44th,

D. S. Jr., Co. D.
EXTRACT FROM LETTER BY LIEUT. ALEX. McROBERTS TO HIS BROTHER.

Camp on Hall's Hill (Va.), Oct. 29, '61.

After lunching, we slung knapsacks, and took up our march for Old Virginia, and how far do you think we plodded our way on Virginia's sacred soil? No less than eighteen miles did I carry my "back sack" yesterday, and it was tough and no joking. The dust "flewed" and "blewed" until I almost thought I could sup on the dust in my throat. It was after 1 o'clock when we started, and at 8 p. m. I was taking (I must say enjoying) a nice supper at the hands of the Pennsylvania 83d. It was the most acceptable feast I ever enjoyed. Our whole regiment was entertained. It was nothing less than an entertainment by the 83d boys, who kindly prepared an abundance of coffee for us. It has caused a feeling to arise that can never be blotted out, for it was so like a touch of Philadelphia love, that our boys discovered they were not too hoarse to cheer for their brother soldiers. We will stand by the Pennsylvania boys to the last.

Our camp is on Hall's Hill, about five miles from the Rebels, and I presume the next time I write, if I do so again, I shall give you a full description of a live Rebel. Our camp was formerly occupied by the Rebels, and I feel that Little Mac is in a dusty place. You can rest assured that I slept well last night, and the ground seemed just the thing to sleep on after walking so great a distance on it.

Gen. McClellan is a splendid looking officer. His general appearance is fine. The air with which he carries himself is just the kind which every officer should imitate. The number of officers on horseback reminds me of the pictures of spirited horsemen dashing along regardless of life and limb.

The boys did not all stand the march. A good many dropped out and were picked up by the ambulances. Some of them were sick and should not have started. Only two of Company C's boys fell out, and they were sick in the morning but would not remain behind. I stood it "like a book" and did my best to cheer on the men in their long and weary march.
RESOLUTIONS BY CO. F ON DEATH OF CHARLES CHAPPELL.

Death of a Soldier.—At a meeting of the members of Company F, 44th (People's Ellsworth) Regiment, called in consequence of the death of their late esteemed comrade and fellow-soldier, Charles Chappell, on motion, it was unanimously resolved that a series of resolutions be drawn as expressive of their sense at this bereavement, and to forward to his afflicted family a copy thereof.

In pursuance of the above, it is

Resolved, That in the death of our late brother-soldier, Charles Chappell, we have lost a faithful comrade, the cause in which we are engaged an earnest supporter, and the service a young and promising soldier. Whatever may be our loss, or that of the army, in the early decease of our comrade, it "is our stern duty to bow to the mandate of an all-wise God, and in meek submission we acknowledge his right to rule among men, and feel that whatever he willeth is for our temporal and permanent good and welfare."

Resolved, That to the parents and family of our deceased comrade, we offer a soldier's heartfelt consolation and sympathy in this their hour of affliction. Though our own grief is keenly felt on this occasion, it must be as naught in comparison to that of an affectionate family. It is our fervent hope that the trial may be borne with resignation and fortitude, and we again ask them to accept our heartfelt sympathies in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased.

Camp Butterfield, Hall's Hill, Va., November 26, 1861.

Committee—John G. Vanderzee, color-sergeant; Robert F. McCormic, sergeant Company F; Samuel W. Chandler, corporal Company F; George W. B. Seely, private Company F.

John G. Vanderzee, President.

George W. B. Seeley, Secretary.
LETTER BY GARDNER S. PARKER.

Headquarters 44th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.
Camp Butterfield, Hall's Hill, Va.
November 28th, 1861.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

As your paper is taken by most of the citizens of Trenton and vicinity, I thought I would write a few lines to you to let you and my friends know how we are situated, and if you feel inclined you can publish them. We are encamped on Hall's Hill, one and one-half miles from Munson's Hill, and three miles from Fall's church. We arrived here the 28th of October, (just one week from the day we left Albany) about 7:30 o'clock, after a tedious march of about ten hours and eighteen miles travel, and were quite surprised to find that the 83d Pennsylvania regiment had pitched our tents and had a good warm supper ready for us, which we did ample justice to, I assure you. We are in Gen. Butterfield's Brigade and Porter's Division. Our brigade is composed of the New York 17th and 44th regiments, and the Pennsylvania 83rd, and Michigan 16th regiments. We drill about six hours a day so you see we don't have much time to ourselves. We have knapsack drill from 7 to 8 a. m.; battalion drill from 10 to 12; and brigade drill from 2 to 5 p. m. We drill mostly in skirmishing, bayonet exercise and target shooting. The measles have broken out in camp, and most of the men have had them. We lost six men last week, whose names I here give: Company C, George W. Schermerhorn, of Albany county, and Nathan A. Wilson, of Salem, Washington county; Company D, Elias D. Gardiner, of Burlington, Otsego county; Company E, Albert C. Belcher, of Newark Valley, Tioga county; Company F, Charles W. Chappel, of Schuyler Lake, Otsego county; Company I, John F. Hine, of Hamburg, Erie county.

Last week Wednesday, our regiment, together with 71,000 more troops were reviewed by General McClellan and President Lincoln in a field of about 200 acres near Bailey's Cross Roads. It was the largest number of troops ever reviewed at one time. There was a perfect sea of heads as far as the eye could reach. From 9 o'clock a. m. till 1 p. m. every road leading to the review ground was crowded as fat as you could see. At 1 o'clock the President and General made their appearance on the ground. They were greeted with cheers from the men as they passed, and our band struck up "Hail to the Chief." A salute from the batteries was also fired as they came upon the ground.

Last Sunday General McClellan came to see us parade, and when we were done he told our Colonel that our regiment was the best drilled and finest looking regiment he had ever reviewed. That was something big for the Commander-in-Chief of the army to say, when there are so many fine regiments in the field.

Last Tuesday night, a messenger came into camp post-haste, with the report that our pickets had been attacked by the rebels and driver
CAPTAIN EUGENE ARUS NASH.

The subject of this sketch was born in Chautauqua County, N. Y., in 1837. His family has furnished soldiers in all of our national wars. His brothers, Clinton D., Silas C., and E. Hart were faithful soldiers in the Civil War. The subject of this sketch served as Private of Co. A, Sergeant and 2d Lieutenant of Co. H and Captain of Co. D. He was wounded in the battles of Second Bull Run and Bethesda Church and was in all the battles in which his regiment was engaged until wounded the second time. He was Acting Adjutant of the regiment from May, 1862 until the following October and Assistant Inspector-General of the Third Brigade from January, 1863, until February, 1864. He saved the flag from capture at the battle of Laurel Hill, when all the color-guard had been killed or disabled and commanded the regiment during the next ten days.

He was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the 23d U. S. C. T. but was unable to muster on account of wounds. He was graduated from Albion Academy, Wis. and Alfred University, N. Y., taught one year in the former, received the degree of A. B. and later the degree of A. M. from the latter. He was also graduated from the Albany Law School, received the degree of L.L. B., was admitted to the bar, and has practiced law since the war. Died at Cattaraugus, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1911.
in two miles. Five regiments were sent out, but it was found to be the old Pennsylvania 3rd regiment of cavalry that had been attacked, about nine miles beyond our lines. They were surrounded by the rebels and had to cut their way out. They lost 15 men, and a sorrier looking lot of men you never saw than they were when they came within our lines—some on foot—some on horseback—some minus hats, coats, etc., with their faces and arms scratched by the bushes. One Lieutenant came in the next morning with his head cut by a sabre; he had lain out in the woods all night. Our pickets were advanced one mile yesterday; they are now about three miles from Fall's Church towards Centerville. We expect to move on in a few days, but in what direction we don't know; we hope it is South Carolina, for it is so cold here that we are willing to have a little fighting just for the sake of getting into a warmer climate.

Yours for the country,

SERGEANT GARDNER S. PARKER,
Company D, 44th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.
RESIGNATION OF MAJOR JAMES McKOWN.

Headquarters 44th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.
Camp Butterfield, Hall's Hill, Va.,
January 6, 1862.

When it was definitely known that the resignation of Major McKown had been accepted, last Saturday evening, and that it was his intention to leave for Albany in a very few days, the entire regiment assembled around his tent and gave him a parting serenade. After the music of the band had ceased Major McKown came from his tent and stated the reasons that had induced him to tender his resignation,—which reasons were personal and intimately connected with the happiness of his family. While every officer and soldier deeply regretted the necessity which had caused him to leave a position which he has so well and so honorably filled, no one who listened to the reasons for his resignation, which he so eloquently and forcibly stated, could but admire the noble motives of filial duty which induced him to resign his commission. The address of the Major, who has ever had the respect and esteem of the entire regiment, was received with great applause; yet the cheers were mingled with sadness and regret at the thought of his departure. After Major McKown had retired, Colonel Stryker feelingly expressed to the regiment his deep regret at the loss of so valuable and experienced an officer, and was followed by Colonel McLean of the 83d Pennsylvania Regiment, and other officers, all expressing their kindest regard for the Major, and their sincere regret at the decision which he had made. Subsequently a letter, signed by every officer of the regiment, was presented to Major McKown, of which the following is a copy. The Major leaves for Albany to-day, and Captain E. P. Chapin, the senior Captain of the Regiment will doubtless be appointed to fill the vacancy created by Major McKown's resignation.

R.

Headquarters 44th Regiment N. Y. S. V.,
Hall's Hill, Va., Jan. 4, 1862.

Maj or JAMES MCKOWN:

Dear Sir—We, the undersigned officers of the 44th Regiment N. Y. S. V., having learned with feelings of the sincerest regret that, for private reasons intimately connected with the happiness and comfort of your family, you have decided to resign your commission as Major of this regiment, beg leave to express to you, before your departure from the camp, our high appreciation of your character as a faithful officer, a true gentleman, and a constant friend.

Fully recognizing and appreciating those noble motives of patriotism which induced you to leave the peaceful pursuits of home, and the dearest relations and enjoyments of domestic life, to assume the responsible duties of that position which you have so well and honorably filled, we still more highly value those motives of filial duty which
have persuaded you to abandon the honor and rank of your office, that you might the better render protection and comfort to that one, who, like the Spartan mother, has given her every son for the preservation of her country. But, while we so highly appreciate your motives which induce you to join your family, we yet deeply regret your intended departure, since, as an officer, you have been faithful to every duty, as a gentleman, forgetful of no courtesy, and as a friend, true to every obligation. Be assured, sir, that when you leave our camp, you leave not one officer or soldier who is not your friend, and that you will carry with you the kindest wishes and sincerest prayers of all for your prosperity and happiness through life.

S. W. Stryker, Col.
James C. Rice, Lieut. Col.
Wm. Frothingham, Surgeon.
E. B. Knox, Adjutant.
E. L. Bissell, Asst. Surgeon.
Fred R. Mundy, Q. M.
E. P. Chapin, Capt. Co. A.
G. M. Love, 1st Lieut. Co. A.
B. K. Kimberly, 2d Lieut. Co. A.
W. H. Revere, Capt. Co. C.
Alex. McRoberts, 1st Lieut. Co. C.
J. W. Anthes, 2d Lieut. Co. C.
F. Conner, Capt. Co. D.
R. B. Landon, 1st Lieut. Co. D.
H. D. Burdick, 2d Lieut. Co. D.
M. McN. Walsh, Capt. Co. E.
B. R. Wood, 1st Lieut. Co. E.
M. H. Cole, 2d Lieut. Co. E.

C. Allen, Capt. Co. F.
J. McMillan, 1st Lieut. Co. F.
C. W. Gibbs, 2d Lieut. Co. F.
L. S. Larrabee, Capt. Co. B.
H. Kelley, 1st Lieut. Co. B.
C. E. Royce, 2d Lieut. Co. B.
W. N. Danks, Capt. Co. H.
C. A. Woodworth, 1st Lieut. Co. H.
E. A. Nash, 2d Lieut. Co. H.
W. L. Vanderlip, Capt. Co. G.
C. E. Pease, 1st Lieut. Co. G.
C. R. Becker, 2d Lieut. Co. G.
W. H. Miller, Capt. Co. K.
W. W. Jones, 1st Lieut. Co. K.
C. B. Gaskill, 2d Lieut. Co. K.
A. W. Schaffer, Capt. Co. I.
E. L. Spencer, 1st Lieut. Co. I.
BATTLE OF HANOVER COURT HOUSE.

Correspondence of Albany Evening Journal.

Headquarters Forty-fourth N. Y. V
Bivouac, New Bridge, Va., June 9, 1862.

History will record the engagement of the 27th ult., at Hanover Court House, in which the Forty-fourth Volunteers acted so distin-
guished and gallant a part, as one of the most severe and brillian-
tests of the war. The enemy's force, composed of seven regiments
of North Carolina and Virginia troops, under command of Gener-
branch, numbered at least, in the aggregate, forty-five hundred. Of
force consisted of the Forty-fourth New York Volunteers (450 men,
Twenty-fifth New York Volunteers (250 men), Second Maine (31
men) and a section of Martin's battery from Massachusetts. The batt-
ground was a circular field, bounded almost entirely by woods.

The enemy was in front, and in the woods, on our right and left.
At the enemy's first fire, many of the artillery horses were killed an-
wounded, the gunners driven from the artillery and the pieces were
obliged to be abandoned, under the murderous fire. The Twenty-fift
New York Volunteers, which had fought so gallantly and had lost
so many officers and men in a previous engagement during the day;
after sustaining the terrible fire of the enemy with great firmness for
a few moments, was ordered to retire. The Second Maine and Forty-
fourth New York were now left alone to wage this unequal contest.
Again and again, the enemy attempted to advance and charge on our
small but gallant line, but in vain. The cross-fire of the enemy wa-
terrible, but our ranks were invincible. The field was covered wit-
our dead and wounded, yet to yield a foot was annihilation. It not
became nearly a question of life and death. To retreat would invite
charge upon our feeble line from the entire force of the enemy, whic-
would have cut into fragments our whole command. There was but
one alternative, to die if need be, but never to retreat. For nearly tw
hours this terrible struggle lasted. Our muskets became so heated by
rapid firing, that many of them discharged in the act of loading, an-
obliged us to cool them with water from our canteens. Our cart-
ridges were fast being exhausted, although each man had sixty rounds
and amid the flying storm of balls, we emptied the cartridge boxes of
the dead and dying. Frequently, the enemy now attempted to advance
and charge upon us, but with balls and defiant cheers we kept him a
bay. At length, our cartridges nearly failed. No reinforcements were
in sight. It was a question of death or defeat; and, preferring the
to former to the latter, orders were given to fix bayonets and prepare for
a charge. Just at this moment, reinforcements broke through the wood;
and ended the contest. God only knows with what eager, anxious
grateful eyes we looked upon those advancing colors, as the different
regiments came to our assistance. The struggle had lasted nearly two
hours. We lost thirty killed and seventy wounded—over twenty pe-
cent of the entire force of our regiment engaged in the action. The enemy's loss was one hundred and seventy killed and four hundred wounded. Our flag was pierced with over forty balls. Torn and tattered, four times it was shot down, but willing patriotic hands, now cold in death, quickly raised it, and those stars and stripes proudly, defiantly, waved in the face of the enemy till he turned his back in retreat upon them. The victory was ours. The reinforcements pursued the routed enemy. We tenderly gathered up and cared for the wounded. The dead we collected, and fittingly laid out in the field, in line, with their faces looking toward the retreating foe. This last tender and beautiful act towards the dead, rendered by their surviving comrades, had scarcely been performed when the curtain of night fell, and the fearful, truthful tragedy was ended. I am,

Respectfully yours,

JAMES C. RICE, Lieut. Col.
THE STORY OF A HERO.

During the late battle in which the 44th Regiment participated, Samuel W. Chandler, of this city, fell mortally wounded under the following circumstances:—The color-sergeant, while holding the flag, had been shot through the head and instantly killed. The flag was then seized by a man named Young, also of this city. No sooner had he raised it than he was shot, the ball severing his jugular vein. When he fell, young Chandler, who had been wounded in the leg and arm, and with his wounds bleeding, crept to the staff, and with great effort, raised it the third time. In a moment, he was shot in the breast and also fell. After lingering a few days in intense agony, death came to his relief. His last words were: "I regret that I have only one life to give to my country."

It is impossible to conceive of an act of nobler daring than that of young Chandler. His two comrades lay dead at his feet. He was himself badly wounded. The balls were whistling thick and fast over his head. Knowing that it was almost certain death to attempt to raise the flag, he did not hesitate a moment, preferring to die in its defence. Young Chandler leaves a wife and two children who were dependent on him for support. We understand that they are in the most straitened circumstances. Would it not be well to testify our respect for the memory of this young hero by seeing to it that his family do not come to want?

[The above, dated June 10, 1862, is thought to have been written by Lieut. Col. Rice, for the Albany Evening Journal. Young Chandler, wounded at Hanover Court House, Va., May 27, 1862, died June 3d. —Ed.]
APPOINTMENTS IN THE FORTY-FOURTH NEW YORK REGIMENT.

It will be seen by the following special order from Central Fitz-John Porter that several changes have been made in the list of officers of the Forty-fourth Regiment of this State. The promotion of Lieutenant Colonel Rice to the Colonelcy of the regiment is a proper recognition of the gallant services of that officer:—

Headquarters Fifth Provisional Corps,
Camp near Harrison's Landing, Va.,
July 14, 1862.

Special Orders, No. 75.

"The following named persons are hereby appointed to fill vacancies in their several regiments, occasioned by resignations, dismissals and losses in battle since June 26, 1862:—*

"Forty-Fourth Regiment N. Y. S. Vols.—Lieutenant Col. James C. Rice to be Colonel, vice Colonel S. W Stryker, resigned July 4, 1862; Major Edward P. Chapin to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Lieutenant Col. James C. Rice, promoted July 4, 1862; Captain Freeman Conner to be Major, vice Major Edward P Chapin, promoted July 4, 1862; First Lieutenant Edward B. Knox to be Captain, vice Captain Freeman Conner, promoted July 4, 1862; Second Lieutenant C. D. Gaskill to be First Lieutenant, vice First Lieutenant Jones, died May 14, 1862; First Sergeant William R. Bourne to be Second Lieutenant, vice Second Lieutenant C. D. Gaskill, promoted May 14, 1862; First Sergeant James H. Russell to be Second Lieutenant, vice Second Lieutenant J. W. Anthes, promoted June 1, 1862. * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

"These promotions are made for gallant and meritorious conduct on the field of battle, and are subject to the confirmation of the governors of their respective states.

"By command of Brigadier General F. J. Porter.


"Official:
"R. T. Auchmutty, A. A. G. (1st Div.) Thomas B. Hoyt, A. A. G. (3d Brig.)"

[Above thought to have appeared in the Albany Evening Journal.—Ed.]
LETTER BY ACTING ADJUTANT NASH.

Headquarters Forty-fourth Reg. N. Y. V.
Bivouac, near Harrison's Landing, Va.,
On the James River, July 16, 1862.

EDITORS OF THE EVENING JOURNAL:

The officers and privates of this regiment desire, through the columns of your extensively circulated paper, to call the attention of the friends of the Forty-fourth Regiment New York Volunteers to the condition and wants of the same. It is now about nine months since this regiment left its rendezvous at Albany to join the Army of the Potomac. Immediately on reaching Washington it was assigned to Butterfield's brigade. This brigade was encamped in front of our National Capitol during the winter. Here under command of General Butterfield, it acquired the efficiency and discipline which have since enabled it to gain its worthiest laurels. This brigade has been among the foremost in the advance of the Army of the Potomac, sharing its duties, its fortunes and its victories. Prominent in every action of the brigade has been the Forty-fourth, mingling the blood of its officers and men on every field, and adding new lustre to the arms of the Empire State. This regiment has won a reputation by its deeds. It has bought a name upon the battlefield. The casualties of war have greatly reduced its numbers, but it has been an honorable reduction. Side by side with the Forty-fourth has been that excellent regiment the Eighty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, commanded by the late gallant Col. McLean, composed of like material, rivals only in high and soldierly conduct. There exists between the two regiments a mutual feeling of attachment. At all times placed under like circumstances, the present condition of the two regiments is similar.

The citizens of Pennsylvania, and especially the people of Erie, have taken measures to abundantly supply the wanting members of the 83d Pennsylvania. Will not the friends of the 44th and the citizens of the State of New York generously increase its numbers, that it may go on side by side with its comrades from the old Keystone State, winning new victories for our country and our flag? Will not every town and ward, village and hamlet throughout the great State of New York, send one good man from their midst to fill up our ranks? Are there not hundreds of young men throughout our State willing to make any sacrifice to preserve our country, when to outlive that country's safety and glory is worse than a thousand deaths? Young men of New York, we welcome you to our ranks. We ask you to join us, determined never to leave the field until our arms shall be crowned with victory, and peace be restored throughout our whole land.

ACTING ADJUTANT NASH, 44th Regiment.
HIRAH F. OLMS TED.

Born Lafayette, New York, January 22, 1836. Moved near Syracuse; later to Onondaga Valley. Educated at Onondaga Academy, graduating at State Normal School. Taught at Onondaga Academy, Roscoe (Illinois) High School and elsewhere; in city engineer's office, Syracuse; civil engineering (railroad surveys) in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan; merchandising in Michigan and New York; in Secretary of State's Office, Michigan; now over twenty years in United States Bureau (formerly Department of Labor), Washington. Married, 1864, Helen Chamberlain who died in 1873, leaving two sons residing in Western New York; 1876 married Josephine Pearson who with two daughters reside with him.
LETTER BY SERG'T. WILLET TO PROF. JEWELL.

Fifth Day's Fight at the Battle of Fredericksburg.

Dear Sir:

To-day I am on my knapsack for a seat, on the brick sidewalk of Main Street, Fredericksburg. The batteries are playing around us, and the musketry occasionally throws in its voice to make the din of war complete.

The boys of Company E crossed the Rappahannock on Saturday at 3 p.m. We were marched directly through the town, along or near the railroad. As we neared the outskirts of the town, a destructive fire poured upon us. We were ordered to lie down, so as to get under cover of a small hill in front of us. I thought, then, that it was more galling to stand the enemy's fire after this fashion than to be actively engaged. We lay in the mud, however, until we were again ordered forward. We advanced in line of battle up quite a steep hill, marching directly to the front of the enemy's fire, which was very severe, volley after volley thundering forth at the briefest possible intervals. Many of the 44th fell wounded, and our Color Sergeant was killed. Our Adjutant and Lieutenant Colonel were wounded in the arms. The command devolved upon Major Knox. The brigade was at the summit of the hill. The order to "lie down" was again given, and as soon countermanded; and we rushed on, to relieve others in front, who were sheltered by a little hill and were without ammunition. The 13th New Hampshire broke under the severe fire, and ran back a few rods to the left of our regiment, crowding our company some, but the regiment kept the line finely. We were out from an hour before sunset on Saturday till 10 o'clock p.m. on Sunday; and we were expecting every minute to march into action.

I have to hurry off my letter, or I shall fail to send it, so excuse the tumble-down news that I throw together.

Two only of the Normal School company were hurt: Geo. McBlain, shot in the leg, (died of his wounds Feb. 9, '63) and W W. Munson, missing. Capt. Kimball was hit by two spent balls, but without resulting in serious injury. Of the regiment only one was killed—the Color Sergeant—and about 40 were wounded.*

We are having a terrible battle here, but have high hopes in the Ruler of all things, that we shall ultimately succeed.

I am writing to you on a blank leaf from an old ledger of a rebel merchant. My sheet must remain unfinished, as I am to send this by a sergeant across the river at once.

I remain as true and firm in battle, as I hope to be in the battle of life.

Yours, etc.,

C. H. WILLET.

P. S.—In my other letter, which was lost, I mentioned the deaths of Albert Smith and Thompson Barrick.

(From "Journal" of Dec. 20, 1862.)

*[The records show that at this battle the 44th Reg. lost 7 killed and died of wounds, 35 wounded and 1 captured.]
PICKETING ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

We make the following extracts from a letter written by a member of Company F, 44th (Ellsworth) Regiment:

We left our new camp on the 28th of May, (1863) and are now at Banks' Ford, a very handsome place. Our brigade extends from Banks' Ford to Richard's Ford, a distance of about eight miles. There are four regiments in this brigade, viz: the 83d Pennsylvania, 20th Maine, 16th Michigan, and 44th New York Volunteers. When we came here there was one company of cavalry doing picket which we relieved. Our regiment is in two parts—the right wing at the right of the Ford, and the left wing at or near the centre—and the 1st Ohio battery of six brass twelve pounders—three guns with each wing.

The rebel pickets are on the other side of the river, and ours this side. They do not fire at each other. The pickets of both sides go in swimming. The rebel pickets are not permitted to converse with us. All they say is, if we don't fire, they will not. To-day one of their pickets was sitting with his back turned toward us, and one of our boys, named Lynch, swam over before he was discovered by the "reb," and ejaculated, "Hello, old boy, what are you doing there?" The fellow looked around apparently amazed at seeing a Union soldier in the water, and replied, "Come over here quick." Lynch "couldn't see it" in that light, and immediately returned to his companions.

Another of the boys swam across and got a Richmond paper, and came back to camp "safe and sound."

As I remarked before this is the nicest place I have ever seen since leaving home. I write this letter in an old house—or, at least, made old by the soldiers. It is pretty well gone to ruin. But I don't think we can enjoy the pleasure of stopping here much longer, as, while I am writing, it is intimated by the "knowing ones" that we have received orders to move. If we stay, I shall endeavor to give you a better idea of the place in my next.

H. B.
LETTER BY E. L. HARRIS.

Bivouac of 44th Reg't, N. Y. Vols.,
Kelly's Ford, Rappahannock River,
June 6, 1863.

To the Editor of the Springville Herald:

I herewith send you a photograph of the old flag of the Forty-fourth Regiment which has obtained some celebrity through the newspapers. The people of Springville have a heritage in this flag, for Springville valor has sustained it in all the trying scenes through which it has passed, and its glory has been purchased with the blood of her truest and noblest sons. The names of Myers, Walker, and Hammond should be held in lasting remembrance as long as valor and country are cherished among men. These young men yielded up their lives to vindicate the honor of this flag, and maintain the integrity of the Union; and their names should not be allowed to sink into oblivion. Deeds of valor and heroism should be regarded among the choicest treasures of a free people, and every town should see to it, that the sacrifices and achievements of her sons are not forgotten, but treasured up in grateful hearts, and transmitted as a priceless legacy to future generations.

Mr. Editor, will you put this photograph in a frame and hang it up in your office, and let it commemorate the heroic deeds of *Jerome Myers, who fought at Yorktown, Hanover and Gaines Mill, and who fell with his face to the foe on the bloody field of Malvern; and let it speak also of the indomitable courage and heroic endurance of *Eugene Walker, and *Henry Hammond, who followed it all through the Peninsular campaign, and at last fell, amid gloom and defeat, on the sanguinary plains of Manassas. And if there be any among you who are praying and striving for an inglorious peace let this tattered banner appeal to what honor and manhood there is left in them, and say whether the blood of our martyred heroes shall have been shed in vain.

Let it be known that every man from the town of Concord in the Ellsworth Regiment, without an exception, has followed the fortunes of this flag without a murmur of discontent, and they are entitled to no small share of its glory. There are but two of them with us now, Spaulding and Stearns, tried veterans, than whom none braver or truer ever carried a musket.

The health of the army, so far as I am able to learn, is excellent, and their spirits undaunted, not over anxious, but always ready for a fight.

Yours for the war,

E. L. Harris,
44th N. Y. V.

LETTER BY CAPTAIN KIMBERLY.

On the Battlefield, near
Gettysburg, Pa., July 4, 1863.

EDITORS OF BUFFALO MORNING EXPRESS:

Knowing that a brief account of our summer campaign (thus far) would be interesting to most of your readers, I send you this. Our regiment broke up camp near Falmouth, Va., May 28th, and moved up the Rappahannock to Banks’ Ford, where we did picket duty seven days. We then moved to Kemper’s Ford, halting at Crittenden’s Mills a day or two, and doing picket duty on our front and rear. On the 13th of June we left Kemper’s Ford and moved to Morrisville where we joined our Corps, and thence, via Catlett’s and Bristow Stations, to Manassas Junction. On the 17th we moved across Bull Run, passed to the north of Centreville and halted at Gum Springs, having marched 21 miles during one of the hottest days of the season. Thence, on the 19th, to Aldie Gap. Here, after resting a day, we moved to Middleburg, supporting Pleasanton’s Cavalry, and driving Stuart from his position, across Loudon Valley to Ashby’s Gap, our Brigade being actively engaged skirmishing the whole distance. Our regiment lost but two men. Returned to Aldie the next day. Left Aldie on the 26th, passed through Leesburg, crossed the Potomac at Edward’s Ferry, and halted near Poolesville, Md. Thence, next day, to Frederick. Left Frederick on the 29th and moved to Liberty. June 30th, marched to Union Mills, via Johnsville, Union Bridge, Union Town, Frazellburgh, and Devilbiss’ Mills. Started about noon, July 1st, halted at Hanover, Pa., took a hasty cup of coffee and resumed our march, moving toward Gettysburg (our advance being already engaged). The people turned out en masse, cheering us on and offering us food and water. After marching nearly all night we arrived on the field of action and position (July 2d, 3 p.m.) on a rocky knoll, our Corps being the extreme left of our line. The enemy made desperate attempts to dislodge us, but were repulsed with fearful loss, leaving us in possession of the field and of many prisoners and small arms. Our regiment lost 111 killed and wounded. Company A, out of 40 men, lost 4 killed, 10 seriously wounded, 8 slightly wounded. Yesterday we changed position, and, being in reserve, were not engaged. To-day it is evident we have driven the enemy. Everything looks favorable.

Complete list of killed and wounded in Company A. Killed:—
Corporal Joseph Kraft; Privates—Chester Smith, John Look, John Simons. Wounded:—Sergeant James B. Stormes, wrist; Sergeant Allen J. Hurd, neck, badly; Corp. Wm. G. Cunningham, head and arm; Corp. Henry C. Kendall, eye, slight; Privates—Robt. C. Burns, thigh; Ferdinand Bennett, back; Lewis G. Ferrand, face; John Steele, thigh; Henry Brehle, slight; Joseph Hannagan, leg; Thomas Hunt, leg (since amputated and is doing well); Jacob Wagner, slight; William Day,
slight; Sherwood A. Cheeseman, slight, in foot; Sergt. E. L. Harris, Privates Geo. D. Conger, Henry White (the last three very slight, not disabled for active duty).

After the engagement every man of my company secured and brought a rebel musket from the field.

B. K. KIMBERLY, Capt. Co. A., 44th N. Y. V.
LETTER BY A MEMBER OF COMPANY A.

Middletown, Md.,
July 8, 1863.

My Friends at Home:

We came into this town this morning, having had a very hard march in the mud and rain. Most of the army is encamped near here. We are within eight miles of the old Antietam battle ground. It is now 3 p.m. Whether we shall move before morning I cannot tell. We have just received the news of the fall of Vicksburg. This morning we received another mail; I got for my share six letters and about as many papers. I assure you, I was glad to hear from home. I have read each letter over a half dozen times. The latest was June 30th. This is the second mail we have had since we left the Rappahannock. I wrote you immediately after the battle of Gettysburg. This campaign has been a hard one so far, but I stand it first-rate. The day before the battle, we marched from 8 o'clock in the morning until twelve at night, moved again at three in the morning, July 2d, marched four miles to the battlefield, maneuvered around until 4 p.m., when the rebels advanced, and from that time until dark we had hot work. Our Corps was on the left of the center, where the rebel Longstreet tried to break through and turn our lines. Our brigade lay on the side hill. It was covered with large stones. We threw up a small breast-work to protect us. I was where I could see nearly one half the field. At our right there were several battle fields. I could see the two armies advance. The lines would sway to and fro. The second and third Corps were in these fields. The rebels drove our men across these fields twice; our men would fall back, re-form, and then advance again. The second time our boys advanced, they held the field. Firing ceased about 8 p.m., and then we went to work caring for our wounded. Our regiment lost very heavily; 111 out of 300. Our company lost more than any other company in the regiment, 22 out of 40, had 3 killed. Each company cared for their wounded. Knowlton (Co. A.), from Forestville, was badly wounded in the knee. I helped carry him off from the field. The last I heard from him, he was doing well. Both of my tent-mates were wounded. After we had carried our wounded off from the field, we then buried our dead. Three boys from our company together with myself, carried four of our dead comrades back. It seemed hard, I tell you. They had stood right up beside us, in the ranks all through everything until now.

About 11 o'clock that night, our company went down to the front on picket. Our lines were in the woods from where the rebels had advanced on us. Their dead and wounded lay in every direction, the wounded calling for water. Not twelve feet from my post lay three wounded, and two dead rebels. One of the wounded died while I was on my post. I did all I could for him, gave him some water from my canteen. The other two I made as comfortable as I could, wet their
wounds and covered them up with a blanket. They were not very badly wounded, having been shot in the legs so that they could not walk. I had a long talk with them. They told me that they belonged to the Texas brigade, Hood’s division, Longstreet’s corps, and that they had never been repulsed before. They were large and noble-looking men. They were the same brigade that advanced upon us at Gaines Mills, on the Chickahominy, one year ago. After a while one of them fell asleep. I tell you, that was the most lonesome picket duty I ever did. I got from the one that died while I was on my post, a body belt and a spoon with his name marked on it. I shall try and send them home.

The next day, the 3d, there was the heaviest cannonading I ever heard. On the morning of the 4th, I went over the battle field, and such sights I never saw before, and never wish to again. In places our dead and theirs lay side by side. Dead artillery horses and broken artillery lay in every direction. In one place I saw six artillery horses all harnessed and hitched to a limber. They had all been killed by a shell, and lay in their harness just where they stood. Our loss must be very heavy.

The battle of Gettysburg belongs to the rank and file of the army of the Potomac. The battle was not won by any superior handling of the troops; after our lines were once formed, they stood so. It was by the stubborn bravery of the men that the battle was won for us. I never saw the troops behave better. There was no skedaddling to the rear; every man did his duty, and when our men did fall back, it was done in order. On the morning of the 5th, our brigade advanced over the field, but found no enemy. The six Corps were ordered forward, and we joined our division and moved in this direction. Last night we encamped near Emmetsburg. Gen. Sykes commanded our Corps (the 5th), Gen. Griffin our division (the 1st), and our Colonel (Rice) our brigade.

Col. Vincent, who has commanded our brigade for the last three months, was badly wounded at Gettysburg. I have since heard that he was dead. We have three divisions in our Corps: the 1st, ours; the 2nd, a division of regulars; and the 3d, the Pennsylvania Corps, that Gen. Meade used to command. I must be closing, as it is nearly time for me to be getting my supper. I shall have fresh beef, hard bread and coffee for my supper. Write often. Good-by,

HENRY.

[Above appeared in the Dunkirk Union in its issue of Aug. 5, 1863. —Ed.]
WILLIAM NELSON NORRIS.

A son of Joshua and Samantha Norris, of Barrington, in this county (Yates), died in hospital in Gettysburg, Pa., July 22, 1863, from the effects of wounds received in the battle at that place.

Nelson, as he was familiarly called, was a retired, sedate and peaceable young man, and was but little known out of the domestic circle in which he moved. In 1862, he was induced to enlist at the call of the President and enrolled his name among the defenders of his country's rights, in a company of men raised in this county under command of Capt. Bennett Munger of Penn Yan. This company was subsequently attached to the 44th regiment N. Y. V. and was soon sent to Virginia. Here Nelson remained and participated in the action at Fredericksburg under Burnside. During a part of the winter following, he was confined to the hospital by sickness. He recovered, however, in time to bear his share of duty in the action of the army of the Potomac under Hooker, and then marched with Meade to Pennsylvania, and took part in the action of Gettysburg. Here he was shot through the leg on the 2d of July, and subsequently suffered amputation above the knee of the right leg. Under date of July 14th, he wrote to his mother, acquainting her with his situation, and seems to have been cheerful. On the 16th, he wrote again, saying, "he was in good spirits, had good attendance and was doing well." Time rolled on with no tidings, finally a letter was received by the anxious ones at home, dated Philadelphia, July 28th, from Mr. George Bringhurst, who had been his nurse, conveying the melancholy intelligence that Nelson had died on the 22nd inst., in peaceful resignation to his lot, and did not regret his fate.

His comrades in the army, we learn by a letter to us, received news of his demise with sorrowful feelings. He had endeared himself to them. His officers give him the reputation of a good, faithful, and trusty soldier. Here is another life offered up on the altar of human rights. His age was 27 years. He was unmarried, but leaves a large circle of relatives in this region to mourn the sad cause that called him from his home and consigned him to the time honored grave of a soldier.

He rests in peace, and his humble name will be handed to posterity as one of the martyrs who fell a victim to the horrid and unnecessary war which has been forced upon this once happy country, by a rascally set of blacklegging, thieving politicians, who have been the cause of all the unnecessary bloodshed and sorrow which has spread so much gloom over the land. But these young men have died in a good cause. Let us cherish their memory.
SAMUEL J. POWELL.

The subject of this sketch joined Company C of the 44th N. Y. V. I. in Aug., 1862 and was soon afterwards appointed Sergeant. He had command of his Company when it was stationed at Alexandria, Va., the winter after the Battle of Rappahannock Station, in which battle he was engaged. While in front of Petersburg he was detached to Major Jacklin's Company of sharp-shooters and, while so detached was transferred to Company D, 140th N. Y. V. I.

Sergeant Powell relates that in April, 1865, Sergeant Ackley and himself by a short cut across the country found themselves where the cavalry were retreating before the Confederate infantry; so that they turned their heels to the enemy and soon saw the Corps flag emerge from the woods and the 15th N. Y. Heavy Art. were formed in line and they went in with them; soon the firing ceased and word came down the line "Lee has surrendered." You that were there know the rest.

Shortly after he was transferred to the 5th N. Y. Veteran Inf., and after the Grand Review in Washington, which he viewed from the Virginia side of the Potomac, he was sent to Hart's Island, New York Harbor and discharged.

Served eight years as Sheriff and Deputy in Ottawa Co., Kansas; also one term as Police Judge of the City of Minneapolis, Kansas, and is to-day a farmer.
LETTER FROM GEO. H. SPRY.

Camp near Warrenton, Va.,
Tuesday, July 28th, 1863.

When the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps crossed the Pennsylvania line the troops were halted and eloquently addressed by some patriotic speaker, and that night I passed them on the way to Hanover and they were all singing or whistling. At Gettysburg many of the Pennsylvania troops fought on their own farms—in sight of their fathers' houses; some fell there—their blood mingling with soil they had tilled in their youth. One boy fifteen years old, from near Gettysburg, went into the fight with his target rifle and fought until he was killed. Such heroism puts to shame the cowardly conduct of men, who at home are resisting or evading the draft.

Now, when our successes foreshadow immediate peace honorably made, every man should stand firm by the government and, if needs be, come down and share with our country's defenders their perils and privations and their immortal honor. The riots in New York City and State, are a disgrace which will yet be remembered with burning shame. Blank cartridges should have been used after bullets, grape, and cannister had done their work and taught the rioters their just punishment and shown the danger of resisting the law. I hope that henceforth the draft will meet with no opposition, but if it does, I wish that the 44th might be summoned to enforce it. I know how well 'twould do its duty. It would use no blank cartridges. Every regiment in the army is anxious to see some of the "home-guards" in the field, and every one of them would rejoice at the chance of quelling the riots at home and enforcing the conscription law at the point of the bayonet.

I believe, however, that after a few timely lessons to the conscript opposers there will be no difficulty, and that soon our decimated regiments may be filled to their maximum number and our foreshadowed victories hastened so the "olive branch" will supersede the sword, and the glorious "Stars and Stripes" brighter, purer and prouder than ever continue to float

"O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave."

God is on our side and sooner or later we shall triumph.

I learned with pain of the death of Col. E. B. Smith. Our county begins to feel its loss in its heroes who have honorably fallen. May their memory and good deeds be so cherished by the people of Chenango that the prestige she has already won shall not be lost by any disgraceful resistance of the draft or any cessation of her laudable support of soldiers now representing her in the field.

There are but few Norwich boys left in the 44th. Billy Lamb is in Fairfax Seminary Hospital, at Alexandria. Henry Dickson is in the Invalid Corps. Bill Lane is at Annapolis in the Dispensary. Henry
Todd was wounded at Gettysburg—not dangerously—and is in some hospital. I know not what one. Gideon Evans, P. S. Frink, Jeff Carr, George, James and myself still flourish. Everything looks more encouraging than ever before since the commencement of the war. Already the curtain of peace has commenced dropping on this scene of carnage and its golden fingers shine brighter than ever. In the army we are joyous, and sanguine of the speedy termination of the war, for we see ultimate victory close at hand. The rebellion is in its death throes and soon its epitaph will be written in letters of blood amongst the records of nations' crimes and follies. I should be glad to hear from you often, though I know my letters hardly interest you or recompense you for your time and trouble.

G. H. S.

[Above thought to have been published in Utica Morning Herald.—Ed.]
A TRIP INTO REBELDOM.

Peter Schaffer, of the 44th N. Y. V., from this village, who was reported as missing after the battle of Gettysburg finally turns up at Annapolis, Md., whence he writes under date of August 4th, to friends here who permit us to extract as follows:

The 44th reached Hanover on the 1st day of July. We then marched all night and reached Gettysburg on the next day. They let us rest about three hours and then we went into the fight. This was about four o'clock and I was taken prisoner about half past five. Company B was out skirmishing and when I was taken the rebels flanked us and got in the rear of us.

The rebels kept us until the 5th of July and then started us for Stanton, a distance of 190 miles. This was indeed a hard and most tedious journey, abounding in incidents and privations which I have not time to relate now. They gave us a pint of flour and a half pound of fresh meat for three days' rations. I verily came "within one" of starving to death. We went from Stanton to Richmond in the cars 130 miles—reached Richmond on the 22nd of July. We were there put on Belle Island and received a pint of bean soup and a small piece of bread at night—the soup would sometimes have as many as nine or ten beans in it. In the morning we would get a small piece of bread. I never was so hungry before in my life; I thought of your well-filled table a good many times while I was a prisoner.

On the first day of August we started for City Point. After we got aboard the vessel we found plenty to eat. We arrived at this place (Annapolis) yesterday, the third, having been paroled.
LETTER BY M. H. BLISS.

Camp at Beverly Ford, Va.,
August 15th, 1863.

Friend Stebbins:

At length the Army of the Potomac appears to have settled down for a season of rest. For an entire week we have been permitted to remain in one camp. We have been so constantly on the move for two months past that it seems odd enough to be quiet even for that length of time. It does not come unacceptably, however. Although in good spirits and willing to continue marching, we were nearly worn out. Our sleek and fleshy bodies and limbs of last spring had become lank and lean. Perhaps we had developed a larger quantity of muscle, but the fat had somehow disappeared. Bread may be the staff of life, but when it comes in the shape of hard tack for a couple of months or so, the staff may possibly begin to fail of doing what is required. We are now drawing soft bread and otherwise, full rations. The effect is almost marvelous. The wearisome, careworn look is succeeded by cheerful, glad some smiles, and we are becoming like ourselves again. By the time our reinforcements arrive, the army will be ready to commence another campaign with all the vigor and energy needful to make it a successful one. The glorious news from the South and Southwest, not only gladdens our hearts, but makes us more anxious if possible to do something that will make us not ashamed of the “Army of the Potomac.” I believe the army was never as ready and anxious to be at work against the enemy as now. Somehow, we have got the idea, that when the army under Lee is conquered, the war will soon be over. That we consider our mission and are confident of accomplishing it. But while we expect to see the Rebel Army beaten, we do not expect to see it done by our army now in the field alone. The conscripts are looked for anxiously, and woe be unto that man or party that strives to hinder the draft. To us, it is a matter of the deepest interest. For months, and for many of us, I might say, years, we have endured sufferings and privations; we have toiled and marched under the scorching sun or the falling rain, amidst the suffocating dust or through mud and mire, have passed the chilly nights with the heavens for our covering, and mayhap standing the weary hours in the trenches or on picket, have faced death from shot and shell in the battle field, have seen our friends and companions fall by our side and have laid them in their gory graves; we have done this till our ranks are thin and our armies decimated. And now when we find ourselves just ready to reap the rewards of our labor, and call for help to aid us in doing it, is it a wonder, that when we see bold copperheads and sneaking party politicians uniting against our call, is it a wonder, I say, that our feelings are aroused and that we swear vengeance for it? A day of reckoning and of retribution will surely come. We shall cease to be soldiers by and by, and as citizens no veto can deprive us of voting. Could some
of the secessionists of the North, either copperheads or snakes, have been in our camps when we heard of the New York riots, their das-
tardly hearts would have failed them at the threats they would have heard. The general wish of everyone was that their regiment had been there. No blank cartridges would have been used. We have learned the utility of hard bullets and the bayonet. One thing is certain, how-
ever "unpopular" the draft may be in the North, it is very popular here and whoever opposes it may be certain of the lasting opposition of the soldier. I fancy our vote may possibly turn the scale in the balance between the parties in the next presidential election. Let politi-
cians take heed and beware.

We are now encamped at Beverly's Ford on the Rappahannock, three miles above the crossing of the Orange and Alexandria railroad. Our pickets are along the banks of the river. Occasionally a scouting party crosses and moves out toward Culpeper, but does not find the enemy in force. Everything is as quiet as at Falmouth last winter or at Hall's Hill the winter before. We have a pleasant camping ground, plenty of excellent water, and, on the whole, think we shall be able to pass the time pleasantly till the fall campaign commences.

 Truly yours,  M. H. B.
LETTER BY JOHN E. STEWART.

Near Bealeton, Va.,
Aug. 15, 1863.

Friend E.:

This has been rather an eventful day in the 3d Brigade—cause why, we have drawn soft bread, truly in our quiet domestic lives, an event of interest. Think of it, ye dwellers in houses, and partakers of the “fat of the land” so small a thing as a loaf of dry bread causes the mouths of an army to water and their hearts to overflow with thankfulness. It is also rumored that we are each to receive a piece of dried apple—but that is too good to believe.

During the campaign just closed, it required much hard work to eke out our scanty rations, and several times we went to bed supperless. To our shame be it said, that our anxiety to bag the Rebel Army was equally divided with our fears that the supply train would fail to come up on time—and we thereby “lose our bacon.” We scoured the Blue Ridge Mountains, in Manassas Cap, with empty haversacks; and climbed mountains such as we had never before encountered with nothing to sustain us but the justice of our cause. We find ourselves once more near the Rappahannock, a name that is identified with many stirring and saddening experiences of the Army of the Potomac. The cavalry had quite a spicy time across the river yesterday—with what success I know not. Stuart’s troops are of a more retiring disposition since our bold riders have proved their valor on so many fields. * *

Your celebration over the recent victories must have been an enthusiastic affair. The copperheads will have to go in mourning in a few days if our generals continue to wrest victories from their Southern brethren. Put a copperhead in one scale, and an armed rebel in another, and for contemptible meanness, duplicity and treason, the Northern reptile will outweigh the other. Them’s my sentiments.

For a nervous man, my tent might be a peculiar and annoying place. At the northeast corner lives a flourishing hive of “yellow jackets,” on the opposite side dwells a large and increasing brood of wasps, with an occasional arrival of bumble bees, who make a noise not unlike a minie bullet; on the inside about a brigade of “animalculae, peculiar to “sacred soil” are charging in good order upon us, and the ground is covered with some reptiles and “animiles” (on a small scale) that would add much to the variety of Barnum’s collection, but do not seem to facilitate military housekeeping. I suppose the best advice I can give you is “keep out of the draft.” I hope it will spot some of the copperheads. We are expecting conscripts to fill up our ranks. Believe me ever your true friend and brother, “E. C.”

JOHN E. STEWART.
THE EXECUTION OF FIVE DESERTERS.
Camp of the 44th N. Y. Vols.,
Beverly Ford, Va., Aug. 31, 1863.

EDS. COMMERCIAL:
Other and better pens will undoubtedly give you earlier accounts of the military execution which occurred in our Division on Saturday last; but, knowing that no "special" occupied the "standpoint" from which these observations were taken, and thinking some of them may not be altogether uninteresting to you and your readers, I subjoin the following account of the shooting of five deserters from the 118th Penn. Regiment, First Brigade, First Division and Fifth Army Corps.

About a week ago it was reported through all the camps here that five conscripts or their substitutes, from Pennsylvania, had deserted on their way to the regiment to which they had been assigned, had been apprehended, tried by a court martial, sentenced to be shot, and that the sentence, approved by the President, was to be executed on Wednesday. But Tuesday evening it was rumored that their execution had been postponed till Saturday afternoon to give them more time for preparation. Ours is a merciful administration, surely; but let none, because of its leniency, contemplate or encourage desertion, for the wages of that sin in the army is death.

About noon on Saturday, the several drum corps connected with our Brigade began beating a Dead March, for practice, in the woods near by, and so unconsciously gave to us a sense of sadness and solemnity, which ere long increased as flocks of soldiers from other corps commenced passing through our camp, or were seen going along the various roads that led to the ground, or were already observed in groups collected there, reminding us painfully of the fact that we were on the eve of another occasion not soon to be forgotten.

Our regiment was ordered to be formed at half-past one p.m., as were the others of the Third Brigade, and the other Brigades must have had the same order, for scarcely had we formed on the color line when from beneath the white ponchos that crown nearly every hill top in sight, and where but a short time before there were few soldiers to be seen, there merged long lines of blue, trimmed with rows of shining brass and gleaming steel glittering in the sunlight. Soon came the General's orders, repeated by a hundred voices along the lines, and followed by the heavy, regular tramp of armed men marching to the notes of martial music. Having reached the spot at which we were to report, there was the usual amount of halting and fronting, of right and left dressing, till the whole was in line, Division front, and closed in mass. There was now an opportunity to look about, which disclosed to us boys perched in tree tops, men located upon old buildings, of which there happened to be two or three remaining, and an immense
number seated in saddles, or occupying, in one way or another, most places available for a good sight for a long way about.

The band has begun the sad notes that form the requiem it has selected. It has a touching strain, and as you look toward the spot whence the sounds come, a sorrowful sight greets your steady gaze. The Division Provost Guard, with loaded pieces and bayonets fixed, follow in the footsteps of the buglers, and are in turn followed by the prisoners' spiritual advisers, who are apparently reading or repeating Scripture or prayers. In their rear are six men, the pall bearers, carrying a coffin, behind which there walks, with his hands pinioned and still closely guarded, the first victim, whose white shirt is in striking contrast to the darker colored clothes of those about him. His heart is undoubtedly hopeless; his looks are downcast; and thus, one after another, the criminals follow their coffins to their graves. It is an impressive scene; the most impressive, I think, that I ever saw. Tears come stealthily, yet perceptibly and forcibly into your eyes as you look, while long-drawn breaths evince the deep and earnest thoughts of those about you.

Seems to me that no one there could suppress an appeal to Heaven for the Great God of Mercy to save the souls of the condemned and spare all others their fate. And thus, that all might see and take warning, were they marched the whole length of the Corps and about half way back, to their graves, before which that part of the guard whose duty it was to shoot them were halted, and faced towards the prisoners, who passed the length of their line and up to their posts of death—seats upon the ends of their coffins—placed along the sides of their graves, into which they must have looked as the soldiers seated them there. Ten or fifteen minutes, I should think, were now given the clergy in which to complete their admonitions, their counsels, and their prayers for the doomed. To us, merely "quiet observers," the minutes seemed long. To them how brief, how momentous, the last seconds of life—sealed prematurely by rashness and folly. In the meantime, the meagre paces were measured off, and the marksmen were stationed. There were fifty of them, and in their guns are but five blank cartridges, and none of them knows in which pieces they are, for their sergeants loaded their guns for them, that they might never know that they had shot a man. The officers step forward to blindfold those seated. One of them rises, and walking past the one at his left, approaches the third, kisses him fondly as a brother, and returns to his seat. The last words are spoken and the clergymen retire; the white cloths are bound before the eyes and about the heads of the prisoners; the guard at the grave is ordered away; the officer commands "ready," "take aim," "fire," and when the smoke of the volley, as one gun, has passed away, four lifeless forms appear resting on the coffins as they fell backwards in death, the other, in a brief contraction of the muscles, had fallen to the ground; but his deeds were done and his life had
JAMES CLAY RICE.

Colonel 44th N. Y. Vol. Infantry; Brigadier-General U. S. Vols. killed at the battle of Spottsylvania Court House, Va., May 11, 1864.
departed. I believe, "they shed no tears, they heaved no sighs, they uttered no groans," but perished thus, without a struggle—a fearful warning to all cowards or merely mercenary men in the service. Thus ended the lives of five men who might have lived to do worthy work, to perform valiant deeds, and to win honor to themselves and their names.

[The foregoing was published in the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, Sept. 4, 1863.—Ed.]
(From Albany Morning Express, Monday, August 29, 1864.)

The 44th Regiment, N. Y. Volunteers, composed chiefly of Albanians, is attached to the Fifth Army Corps, to which is entrusted the important duty of taking possession of the Weldon Railroad, a highly important strategic point as it severs a portion of the enemy's communications. From a letter received here Saturday from a member of Company F, 44th, who participated in the movement we make the following extract. "We broke camp at 3 a. m., on the 18th, marched three miles, formed line of battle, and then marched one mile in line, struck the Weldon Railroad at 9 a. m. near the Yellow Tavern. Our Division having the lead, we halted on the Railroad, and allowed the Second, Third and Fourth Divisions to come up and take position on our right. All was quiet until 4 p.m., when the rebels came out in good force but were repulsed with heavy loss. The artillery on our side was used to good advantage, while the enemy had but one battery, and that was some distance off in a fort. The fight lasted about two hours. It rained a good deal during the day. On the 19th, heavy cannonading was heard in the direction of our old works; all was quiet again till 4 p.m., when the enemy made another attack and attempted to break our line, but met with the same defeat as the day previous. Our Division was dispatched on the "double quick" to the right, but on reaching there our services were not needed. The mud was ankle-deep, rendering it severe marching. The Second Division lost heavily. It rained some during the day. On the 20th nothing occurred but a little picket firing in our front. Another good shower in the afternoon. August 21st—I have not time to give an extended account of to-day's doings, but will say the "Johnnies" made another fruitless assault on our works—this time on the left of our line. They were so mistaken in our force that the assault proved a complete victory for us. The engagement commenced about 9 a.m. and lasted two hours. We took between seven and eight hundred prisoners in front of the First and Fourth Divisions; also three new stands of colors from the 7th North Carolina battalion. August 22d. All quiet; weather very hot. We still hold possession of the Railroad, and the enemy cannot very easily dislodge us."
NORMAN OTTMAN IS DEAD.

We do not feel like writing a merited obituary. Our heart is too sad. He was an old schoolmate, a personal friend of many years, a pious, and ("one of the noblest works of God") an honest man. We loved him as a brother. As a schoolteacher; as a citizen; as a friend; as a husband and as a father, he had no superiors in this town (Sharon, N. Y.). He was beloved by all,—mourned by all. He was worthy of their love and is entitled to their tears to wet the sod that lies upon his bosom. He died a noble death—in the service of his country; in the 44th N. Y. S. V. at the battle of Chancellorsville he received his death wound—a ball in the head.

Let us plant flowers upon his grave and water them with our tears. And may the widow and the orphan who have given up their dearest treasure for the salvation of their country, be properly cherished by the friends of our country.

[Comrade Ottman died May 27, 1863, from wounds received at battle of Chancellorsville, Va., May 4th. Author of above tribute not known.—Ed.]
DEATH OF A MEMBER OF THE 44TH REGIMENT.

Justin R. Huntly, only son of W. D. Huntly, Superintendent of the Experimental Department of the State Normal School, at Albany, N. Y., died recently in the hospital at Bristol, Pa. His remains reached this city yesterday morning. Mr. Huntly was a member of Company E, 44th Regiment, and was in all the battles after the Wilderness, serving on General Bartlett's staff. He was attacked before Petersburg with an illness that proved fatal. He was a young man of the highest promise, and beloved by a large circle of friends, upon whom this intelligence will fall with crushing weight.

Resolutions of Condolence.—At a meeting of the soldier friends of J. R. Huntly, Co. E, 44th N. Y. Vols., the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty Ruler of the Universe to remove from our midst by the hand of death our beloved comrade, J. R. Huntly; and whereas we have always found him during his stay a sincere friend and a true patriot, as well as a brave and gallant soldier, therefore

Resolved, That in the death of J. R. Huntly we are called on to sustain the loss of a dear friend and brother soldier, one who has commanded our admiration for his ability and integrity as a soldier, and our esteem as a gentleman for the uniform courtesy which marked his intercourse with all.

Resolved, That while we deeply deplore his early death, we sympathize sincerely with his bereaved parents and friends, and we shall cherish the fond recollections of his many acts of kindness when living.

Resolved, That the above be published in the Albany Morning Express, and a copy be transmitted to the parents of the deceased.

[Above appeared in the Albany Morning Express, Sept. 15, 1864.—Ed.]
BRIGADIER-GENERAL EDWARD P CHAPIN.
(By Col. John B. Weber.)

Edward Payson Chapin was born August 16, 1831, in the Village of Waterloo, Seneca County, N. Y., the youngest of six children belonging to Rev. Ephraim and Elizabeth Chapin. His father was a direct descendant of Deacon Samuel Chapin who settled in Springfield, Mass., in 1642. The rudiments of his education were attained in a common village school, supplemented by a full classical and English course in the academy of his native place. He began the study of law in Waterloo, afterwards pursuing the study in Buffalo and Ballston Spa, N. Y., and was admitted to the bar soon after he attained his majority. He began and continued the practice of law in Buffalo until the breaking out of the Rebellion. When it was proposed to raise the People's Ellsworth Regiment he raised a company to represent Erie County and was unanimously elected its Captain. His was the first company organized in the regiment, was designated Company A, and held the right of the line. At the battle of Hanover C. H., Va., on the 27th day of May, 1862, he was severely wounded and was sent North as soon as his condition would permit of his removal. On recovering from his wound, which at first was thought to be fatal, he proceeded in his convalescent state to Buffalo to take charge of a recruiting office for the Forty-fourth Regiment. While engaged in this service he was tendered and accepted the Colonelcy of the 116th N. Y. Vols. Four others of the Forty-fourth were invited by him and accepted commissions in this new regiment, viz., Capt. George M. Love to be Major, afterwards Colonel and brevet brigadier-general; Lieut. John B. Weber to be Adjutant, afterwards Colonel 89th U. S. C. infantry; Corporal John M. Sizer to be Captain, afterwards Lieut. Colonel and Sergeant John B. Mason to be 1st Lieutenant. The 116th Regiment was, therefore, modeled after the Forty-fourth and by reason of Chapin's superior abilities it soon took first rank for drill and discipline, and was frequently commended for soldierly qualities from department headquarters.

Col. Chapin so far commended himself to his superior officers, that he was soon placed in command of a brigade. On the 27th day of May, 1863, just one year after being wounded at Hanover C. H., while leading his brigade in the terrible charge over the slashing at Port Hudson, he was struck by a bullet in the face, which, crashing through his brain produced instant death. His remains were taken to New Orleans, thence home, where he was buried with all the honors due his rank.

President Lincoln sent his father a commission, appointing Col. Chapin a brigadier-general for gallant and meritorious service at the assault on Port Hudson, dating it from the day of his death.

General Chapin, as a soldier, possessed a peculiar talent of keeping up the line of distinction between the different grades so necessary
to the preservation of discipline, without seeming to encroach upon natural privileges or resorting to severity of measures. His look, his manner and actions showed an innate talent to command that did not require shoulder straps or insignia of rank to exact obedience.

In character and ability General Chapin reflected the highest credit upon the Forty-fourth N. Y. as a representative of that large class, who received their military training in the old regiment and carried its inspirations into other fields of duty.

His immediate commander, Major-General Augur, said of him: "The army could illy afford to lose such an officer or the country such a man."

Brigadier-General Chapin was of the best type of the American volunteer officer.
SWORD PRESENTATION TO COL. RICE.

[The following account, published by The Albany (N. Y.) Evening Journal of Oct. 19, 1861, seems peculiarly appropriate for preservation in this history of the 44th N. Y. V. I.

The eloquent words of Mrs. Barnes' address and those of the Colonel's patriotic response now read like prophecy.]

"A large company of ladies and gentlemen met at the house of A. McClure, last evening, on the occasion of the presentation of a sword, etc., to Lieutenant-Colonel Rice of the Ellsworth Regiment. Among those present were Governor Morgan, Hon. Erastus Corning, John G. Saxe, Esq., and other distinguished citizens. The Presentation Address was made by Mrs. William Barnes, who spoke with great feeling and in a vein of patriotic fervor which stirred the hearts of all who listened. It will be long before the recipient will forget her eloquent words and impressive counsels. Lieutenant-Colonel Rice responded in an address marked at once by earnestness and scholarly finish. He pledged those present that the sword of which he was the recipient, should return to its scabbard when the war was ended, untarnished; and that no friend should have cause to blush over his record. He was deeply affected and spoke with the pathos of earnest feeling."

"The sword is beautifully finished, and bears the following inscription: 'Lieut.-Col. Rice, 44th Reg't N. Y. S. V. Presented by his Albany Friends.' Among the articles presented, in addition, were a pair of revolvers, belt and sash, etc."

"PRESENTATION SPEECH BY MRS. WM. BARNES.

"'Colonel Rice:

"'I have been asked to come here to-night to perform a duty and enjoy a noble privilege. My duty is easily and quickly performed. In the name and on behalf of your many friends in Albany, I present you these military arms and equipments, and I know I represent those friends fully when I say that their best wishes and most fervent prayers for your welfare go with the gift. Allow me, also, in this connection, to congratulate you upon your fortunate selection of a post of duty. The Empire State has been true to her great name; for no other commonwealth has sent into the service of the United States such a regiment as the one which you and your brother officers have the honor to command. Every county, from Lake Erie to the Ocean, has been eager to send its representative to it, and every representative feels that he carries with him not only the honor of his constituents, but the sacred memory of our early martyr—the Warren of this war—who died only to live again in the heroic achievements and spotless reputation of this noble body which bears his name.

"'As citizens of Albany, especially, this regiment is very dear to
us. For two months these men have been in our midst, teaching us the true chivalry of patriotism by their sobriety, their intelligence, their faithful performance of every obligation which came to them as a duty, and if my voice could reach them to-night, I would say to them that Albany can never be indifferent to their future welfare; for she has learned through them to appreciate the sacredness of that cause which can call for men and be answered by such a Spartan Phalanx!

"In bidding you and them, farewell, I now claim the privilege of saying a few words to you, and to your brother officers, which might be inadmissible and inappropriate were I not a woman.

"You are going out from among us at the head of a regiment which throbs with the best blood of our State; it is freely given, let it be freely shed, if the sacred cause of Liberty requires it. Ancient historic pages glow with the record of that Thebeian band who, in the third century, were relentlessly decimated by the Emperor Maximilian because they refused to offer sacrifices to a heathen god. Let not this regiment shrink, if it be necessary, to add such a page to our National history; for human life, at best, is but short, while the principles which inspire life, and alone make it worth the living, are eternal and immortal.

"The occasion which opens to you such a noble field of action, is an occasion which comes but rarely to any man or people; and when I put in your hands these tokens of war, I confess it is with almost a feeling of envy; for I do not look upon this war as an evil to be dreaded—a calamity which must be borne, but rather an opportunity which every man who loves Liberty and Justice and National Honor better than he loves his life, welcomes with joy and embraces with an ardor that transforms him into a hero. I see in this war but the natural outgrowth of that order of society which elevates one race only by the systematic crushing out of another and a weaker one; and I know that so surely as God lives, any peace, any compromise, any concession made to that system now, is simply transferring the awful responsibility to our children which we are too timid and too cowardly to incur ourselves.

"We enslave our children's children when we compromise with sin."

"I see in this conflict only the old contest between Civilization and Barbarism; only the old opposing forces that have always torn human society; and I rejoice that on this Continent, which the genius of Liberty claims as her own, the great decisive battle is to be fought which will test beyond all future caviling the principles of Constitutional Liberty and the Rights of Man. All honor to the men who, to-day, are found fighting on the right side! The muse of history only waits to receive their names to give them immortal honor!

"I know that many good men fancy that this war is only a defensive war; that our army upon the Potomac is only there to defend our National Capital and that this rebellion is an incomprehensible
AZUM ROBERTS.

Enlisted in Company A for three years or during the war at Buffalo, N. Y., and was with the regiment until the evacuation of Yorktown in May, 1862, and was then sent home suffering from typhoid fever. Rejoined the regiment about two months later at Harrison's Landing. Was wounded at the second battle of Bull Run, Aug. 30, 1862, and was again absent from the regiment until just before Burnside's "Stick in the Mud," at or near Falmouth, Va. Was furloughed for ten days, and discharged with the regiment in October, 1864, having served three years and two months.
madness, utterly without excuse. Such men, if they read history pro-
foundly, would see that our army is but the Advance Guard of the
great army of Christian civilization which is always aggressive, always
persistent, always uncompromising. Having conquered the North and
marked every step of its march through our Free States by schools, by
churches, by factories, by mills, by farms, by villages, by libraries, by
colleges, it now marshals all its forces and turns to the South for a
desperate conflict with its old enemy—barbarism. Imbecile and blind
in its old age, that enemy has come out from behind its constitutional
intrenchments and has given battle in the open field and as on the
plains of Ilium the gods themselves came down to wage the awful con-

test, so in this western world it requires no Homeric vision to see
another battle of the gods.

"Far-seeing men at the South saw the tide of battle setting back
upon them, four years ago, from the blood-ensanguined fields of
Kansas. There, as in a mirror, they saw the inevitable struggle which
has come at last and taken so many worthy people by surprise. They
fired the first gun at Sumter, it is true; but we fired a gun long before,
which shook their forts and battered down their intrenchments of
compromise; for no Columbiad upon the banks of the Potomac or the
Mississippi has so long a range or so deadly an aim as that simple
declaration of ours, made four years ago, "No more Slave Territory."

"Our noble river, the Hudson, at the coming of every spring
struggles with its icy barriers until finally, with a burst of magnificent
strength, it tears itself loose and rolls its turbid waters to the sea; yet
we never find men bewailing the aggressions of the sun and complain-
ings at the providence of God, which sent its beams upon that very
errand; for they know that the normal condition of the river is to be
free; and though property may be destroyed, and human life may be
swept away by its uprising, yet never since the days of Joshua, has
man successfully commanded the sun to stand still.

"And as it is the final destiny of this country to be free, let us not
complain of any means which God sends to accomplish His mighty
purpose. The sacrifice of property and of life let us gladly accept, as
the condition of our release from the frigid and godless conservatism
that would hold us forever in its icy grasp.

"Let us fully realize that the war has actually begun. The whole
world outside stands expectant; for they know that it is not only the
genius of American institutions, but Christian civilization itself, that
has entered the field to do battle for God and humanity. Remember
this when you and your brother officers take the Ellsworth regiment
into action; and whether you are destined to achieve glory in the army
of the Potomac under the wise guardianship of McClellan, or whether
you carry the Banner of Freedom down the Mississippi under Fremont,
always remember that the eyes of the world are upon you and that no
victory is permanent, no peace is secure, unless grounded upon the
immutable principles of justice.
"'One more word and I have done. If this sword which I now present you is to be always drawn in defense of Liberty and in vindication of Human Rights, I shall never cease to thank God that I was permitted to place it in your hands; but may I never live to see that hour when its bright blade shall be tarnished by the breath of any poor, panting fugitive slave driven back by you to the hell from which he had escaped! Spare the women of the State of New York, whose sons are in your noble regiment, the agony of believing that they have forgotten their mission of Civilization—that they have forgotten Justice—that they have forgotten GOD!""

"REPLY BY COLONEL RICE.

"'Respected Madam:

'Be pleased to accept for yourself, and for those whom you have so eloquently represented here this evening, my grateful thanks for these precious testimonials of your and their regard.

'Aside from the intrinsic value of these martial gifts, so rich and beautiful in themselves, the thought that they are the generous offerings of friends whose esteem long years of absence from their midst has not dimmed; the thought that the fair and patriotic channel of their conveyance is, at this moment, recalling to the mind of each one present the distinguished source from which you spring; the thought that they are presented here, surrounded by my kindred and family friends, and above all, the thought that they are so soon to be used for the defense of a beloved country in whose preservation each of our homes and firesides, our families, and all the kindliest relations and blessings of life are so intimately allied, will ever enhance to me the value of your gifts—adding, whether upon the tented or battle-field, joy to duty—tenderly touching to their finest issues the sacred love and devotion I bear to my country, and causing me more fully than ever before, to realize

"How home-felt pleasure prompts the patriot's sigh,
And makes him wish to live, yet dare to die."

'The manner, dear madam, in which these martial gifts have been presented to me—coming as they do from the hands of one of the gentler sex and surrounded as I am by so numerous an assemblage of fair women and brave men—naturally calls to mind those chivalric days of England's earliest kings, when around the Round Table of the good and gallant Arthur valorous knights modestly told their loves and feats of arms; when the fair Countess of Brittany and Montford stooped to bind the sash and sword around the waists of the bold Sir Tristram, and the generous Knight, Sir Launcelot; when the fair Lady Isabella and the beautiful Eloisa beside prancing steeds, gracefully knelt and fixed the spurs to their gallant knights; when the brave Templar of Ivanhoe won his fair Rowena by his faithful arms; when love was the crowning grace—the grandeur of the soldier's toils and bravery, in woman's eyes, the dearest quality of the manly mind. In
accepting this sword, on this occasion, from your fair hands, I would not entirely forget the noble exemplars of those chivalric times; but I will remember their many virtues, their mercy towards the helpless and their kindness towards the oppressed. Be assured, Madam, that this sword, now entrusted to me by you, shall never be tarnished with one ignoble or ungenerous action; that as it now comes from your hands, bright and unsullied, so shall it be sheathed, when this war shall have ceased and peace shall have been restored throughout the land. When the skillful armorer of Saragossa presented their new made swords to the brave knights of old they first plunged them, hot from the forge, into the river Salo, and thus tempered, baptized them with a sacred name and dedicated them to some noble cause. This night I receive this sword, tempered by your eloquent and burning words, and forever dedicate it to the freedom and preservation of my country. Inspired by your commands, I receive this sword, and with the Trojan hero as the Greeks threatened his beloved Troy, confidently exclaim:

"Si Pergama dextra
Defendi possent, etiam hac defensa fuissent."

"If the Union can be defended by any right hand, even by this, it shall be defended."

"In the sentiments which you have so eloquently and feelingly expressed in regard to this war I fully concur. I have long and confidently believed that God, looking down from His Eternal Throne of Justice upon the American people from the formation of our Government, and despairing, after a long and faithful trial, that justice and right would ever be done to the down-trodden slave, either by the North or the South, at last has taken their emancipation upon Himself. I believe that it is God's divine purpose, having used the wrath of the South to commence this war, to cause that wrath to praise Him by the freedom of every slave. And I also confidently believe that this war, under His providence, will be made just severe enough to effect this object; and that it will be ended by God only when we, as individuals, both North and South, shall see and realize this Divine object. Be assured, Madam, that in this war

"There is a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them as we will."

Bearing no unkind or ungenerous spirit towards the South but at the same time determined to defend my country to the last, on this Divinity, in conducting this war to a happy and glorious peace. I alone rely.

"With feelings thus inspired, I receive these military arms and equipment from your hands. But be assured that in doing so, I accept them relying not boastingly or confidently upon my own strength. I receive them, feeling deeply the responsibility of the sacred trust imposed upon me by your kindness and trusting for their unsullied keeping entirely to that Being who never forsakes the brave and the faithful, who, in the day of battle and of trial put their trust in Him
alone. I accept them as a Christian, feeling that they are to be used in a most holy cause—a cause that God will bless, and in His own wise time and way bring to a happy and glorious issue. I accept them as a patriot, proudly remembering the blessings and the glory of our country's past, and anxiously trusting that the same glory and blessings, so abundantly shared by us, may be transmitted to our children. I accept them as a soldier, willing to leave all, sacrifice all (save a Saviour's love), willing to offer up my life, if need be, for my country; for in the loss of our country, all is lost, and whoever of us as shall be so unhappy as to survive his country, can but feel that he has already lived too long.'
LETTER OF COL. RICE FROM THE BATTLEFIELD.

"H'D QRS. 3RD BRIGADE, ON THE BATTLEFIELD NEAR GETTYSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 4TH, 1863.

"My dear Mrs. Barnes:

"We have fought the entire army of General Lee for two days. Our forces are nearly equal—the contest has been severe, but the enemy has been repulsed both days at every point. The struggle is not over—it will commence in an hour again, but the day—the soil inspires us to victory. We have taken over ten thousand prisoners. The enemy seem to be discouraged and disheartened. This day shall save the country. Be assured of victory. Our army is in the most gallant spirit. Our losses have been great. The leaves of autumn are not thicker on the ground, than our dead and dying. Our blood has been given like water. Officers have fallen by hundreds. During this battle I have, after the reception of a mortal wound by Col. Vincent, been in command of this brigade. Never did soldiers behave more gallantly. We held the extreme left of the line—four regiments of 300 muskets each—opposed to us were two brigades of Texas troops of the best blood. After two hours of splendid fighting we drove them back, occupied their ground, captured over three hundred prisoners—took over four hundred stand of arms. Among the prisoners were two colonels and fifteen commissioned officers. Our loss was about one hundred killed and three hundred wounded, one-third of our entire force. The Forty-fourth behaved splendidly—captured over one hundred prisoners, and repulsed the attacking force at every point. Every man did his duty, not one flinched. This is the bravest regiment that ever left New York without any question. Capt. Larrabee was killed. Capts. Bourne and Munger severely wounded, as well as Lieuts. Thomas and Zeilman. Lieut. Dunham was killed. The regiment lost out of three hundred in action, twenty-five killed and over eighty wounded. The regiment is a brigade in bravery, a company in numbers. I have not been out of my saddle for fifty hours, and I am very weary—but I trust that this day will decide the contest. Ah, that you might see and feel the sacrifices we are making for our country. Marched 200 miles—20 miles a day—weary and barefoot, fought two days and buried the dead at night, ever listening to the groans of the wounded and dying. Sleepless carnage!

Yours truly,

"J. C. Rice."
LETTER FROM GEORGE E. BAKER TO MRS. BARNES.

[The following letter from the Private Secretary of Secretary of State Seward, dated at Washington (9 days after the assassination of President Lincoln), is of historic interest.
Contributed by Hon. Wm. Barnes, Sen., of Nantucket Island, Mass., formerly of Albany, N. Y.]

"WASHINGTON, April 24, 1865.

"Dear Mrs. Barnes:

"Our correspondence has been suspended for some time. But I thought a word from me in this time of affliction and anxiety might be acceptable.

"The Secretary is wonderfully improving. He is, however, shockingly hurt. A jaw broken, in two or more places, an arm broken near the shoulder and face and neck gashed with a bowie knife, are no ordinary wounds. But all these terrible injuries and the heart and mind crushing death of the President, with the knowledge also that Frederick's life is trembling in the scale are not sufficient to discourage or dishearten the noble statesman and philosopher. We have great hopes of his recovery. With it we are confident of Johnson's successful administration. Every hour strengthens our faith in the new President. As to poor Fred, it is only today that really any hope could be reasonably indulged of his recovery. He has lain as unconscious as a sleeping man until within a short time, speaking no word. We flattered ourselves he knew his wife, the Dr. and Clarence, that was the most. His pulse rose to 140 and sunk very low on two occasions. His mother has said all through the week 'he will die.' Since an operation on his head his symptoms have greatly improved. But it must at best be a long time before he is himself. * * *

"Is it not, my dear friend, a terrible tragedy—our good President killed,—the generous, noble hearted Secretary butchered like an ox, and the amiable Assistant sent to the very gates of death! It is unlike almost any other calamity, it does not soften by time.

"It was not and could not be exaggerated (as usual) and so no diminution of its horror attends our coming to the reality.

"But God rules. We will not despair.

"Your friend,

"GEO. E. BAKER."

[*Assistant Secretary of State Seward.]
REUNION 44TH NEW YORK REG'T VOL. INFANTRY AT CASCADE PARK, 30 MILES SOUTH OF BUFFALO.
N. Y., AUGUST 8, 1905
## ROSTER OF 44th REGIMENT, NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

### CLASSIFIED FACTS SHOWN BY ROSTER.

Officers and men borne on the rolls when the regiment left Albany, N. Y., October 21, 1861

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Accessions since then, Comprising,</th>
<th>Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;New Co. C.&quot; — October 14, 1862</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;New Co. E.&quot; — October 23, 1862</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Other recruits, substitutes, drafted men, and transfers from other regiments added to the rolls after leaving Albany

| Total enrollment                                 | 1838   |

Officers and men killed in action or died of wounds while serving in this regiment

| Number of Officers and men who died of disease while serving in this regiment | 120     |
| Number of Officers and men who were wounded in action while serving in this regiment | 524     |
| Number of Officers and men who were captured in action while serving in this regiment | 113     |
| Number of men promoted from the ranks to be commissioned Officers while serving in this regiment | 139     |
| Number of Officers and men whose honorable discharge from this regiment are shown by accessible records | 1372    |
| Known deserters from this regiment               | 15     |
| Number of men whose official records are necessarily left incomplete in this Roster because of lack of further official or other information relating thereto | 139     |

### ABBREVIATIONS USED HEREIN.

- A.—Age
- ac.—action
- Actg.—Acting
- Bat.—Battalion
- Batt.—Battery
- Brg.—Brigade
- cap.—Captured
- Capt.—Captain
- Cav.—Cavalry
- Co.—Company
- Com'd—Commissioned
Com. Sgt.—Commissary Sergeant
Conv.—Convalescent
Corp.—Corporal
det.—Detached
disch.—Discharged
disch. for dis.—Discharged honorably for disability
Enr.—Enrolled
Exp.—Expiration
gall.—gallant
H. A.—Heavy Artillery
Hdqrs.—Headquarters
Hosp.—Hospital
Inf.—Infantry
k.—Killed
k. in ac.—Killed in action
L. A.—Light Artillery
Lieut.—Lieutenant
M. O.—Mustered out of service honorably
Meri.—Meritorious
Musc.—Musician
Mil.—Militia
P O.—Last known P O. address
Prior Serv.—Prior Service
Prom.—Promoted or promotion
Q. M. S.—Quartermaster Sergeant
ret.—returned
Regt.—Regiment
Re-cap.—Recaptured
Serv.—Service
Sgt.—Sergeant
S. O.—Special Order
S. S.—Sharpshooters
Sub. Serv.—Subsequent Service
transf.—Transferred
U. S. V.—United States Volunteers
Vet.—Veteran
V.—Volunteer
V R. C.—Veteran Reserve Corps
w.—Wounded
w. in ac.—Wounded in action
w. & c.—Wounded and captured
Yrs.—Years
REV. MCKENDREE SHAW, PH.D.

Enlisted on formation of the 44th Regiment N. Y. V. L, and served with it until December 1863, when he was appointed by the President, 2d Lieutenant of colored troops. Was afterwards promoted to 1st Lieutenant and Captain. Received his final discharge on Surgeon's Certificate of Disability, in February, 1866. He thus gave a continuous service in the War of four years and six months. He was captured at Bull Run, trying to help his tent-mate, Stevens, who was fatally wounded. He received his first wound at Malvern Hill. It was a gun shot wound in the left breast, fracturing a rib. The bullet struck with such force as to knock him down, making him breathless and unconscious. It cut through all of his garments, and started some blood, but failed to force itself inside. He was reported dead, and the Company D boys greeted him on finding his way to them at Harrison's Landing, as one risen from the dead.

He was next wounded while in the colored service. It was in the charge on Petersburg. A bullet went through his left arm, through the shoulder, shattering the bone. It was never set, and has troubled him constantly ever since. In less than five minutes after this wound was received, he was shot again, through the neck, the bullet going as close to the jugular vein as it could without tapping it.

Was with the colored troops in the capture of Fort Fisher, and following up the Cape Fear River, when they took Goldsborough, Wilmington and Raleigh, and met Sherman's men as they came down "marching through Georgia."

Comrade Shaw participated in twenty-three battles.

He had the honor of being elected Department Chaplain, State of New York, G. A. R. for 1904.

Studied in Drew Theo. Sem. two years, took post-graduate course 4 years in Taylor University, is now (March, 1910) in the 44th year of his ministry in the Methodist Church, and is credited with having made a good record.


ADAMS, John Q.—A. 19, Enr. Feb. 4, '64, 3 yrs. Co. I; no record since April 28, '64.


ARNOLD, George W.—A. 22, Enr. Aug. 8, '61, 3 yrs. Co. K.; wagoner Sept. —, '61; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, as George H.


AUSTED, John.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 25, '61, 3 yrs. Co. H.; no record after May, 1862 in hosp. N. Y. City; also borne as Anstatt.


BAKER, George.—A. 19, Enr. Aug. 19, '61, 3 yrs. Co. A.; k. in ac. June 1, '64, Bethesda Church, Va.; also borne as George W.


BECKER, Peter A.—Private Co. G., 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. Co. I. this regt. June 28, '63; transf. to V. R. C. Oct. 29, '63; also borne as Albert G.


BECSEE, Albert G.—Date and place of enrollment not known; absent, sick, from July —, '63 to Feb. —, '64; also borne as Bissen.


BELCHER, Albert H.—A. 19, Enr. Aug. 27, '61, 3 yrs. Co. E.; died of disease Nov. 20, '61 at Hall's Hill, Va.; also borne as Adelbert C.


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Va.; w. in ac. May 22, '64, North Anna River, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64.


ROBERT F. SHIPLEY.


He participated in the following: Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Laurel Hill, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Bethesda Church, Petersburg, Weldon R. R., Poplar Grove Church, Hatcher's Run, White Oak Road, Five Forks, Appomattox. At the battle of Five Forks, for capturing a stand of colors from the Ninth Virginia Infantry, he was awarded the “Medal of Honor.” His death occurred at Mendota, Ill., April 29, 1903.


BRADFORD, Charles.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 25, '61, 3 yrs. Co. G.; Corp. Sept. 25, '61; disch. for dis. April 25, '62; also borne as Charles H.


BRADT, Van Zandt.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 23, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; cap. in ac. June 27, '62, Gaines Mills, Va.; paroled; w. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; died ——-

BRADWAY, Gilbert T.—A. 20, Enr. Aug. 8, '61, 3 yrs. Co. B.; no record after May 10, '62 at Yorktown, Va.; also borne as Broadway. Died ——-


BURNETT, James.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 10, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; died of fever Jan. 29, '63, at Windmill Point, Va.; also borne as James F.


BURNS, Michael.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. E.; transf 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 3, '65.


BUTTS, Henry H.—A. 21, Enr. Sept. 23, '61, 3 yrs. Co. K.; Corp. Sept. 25, '61; died of disease June 6, '62, Yorktown, Va.; also borne as Henry D.


BYINGTON, Charles.—Private Co. H., 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. June 24, '63; no further record.

BYRNE, Theodore.—Private Co. E., 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. I. this regt. June 24, '63; k. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.


CARKNARD, Richard.—A. 27, Enr. Aug. 30, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; w. in ac. June 3, '64, Cold Harbor, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64 as Carkner; died, ———.


N. Y. V.; also borne as Oliver W.; died June 13, '09 at Kingston, N. Y.


WILLIAM SMITH.

"Fayetteville, N. Y., August 9, 1910.

"Will send you this picture which was taken just before enlisting, William Smith, private of Capt. Allen's Company E, 44th N. Y. Volunteers, enrolled on the 20th day of September, 1861, at Albany, N. Y., to serve three years. At the second battle of Bull Run was shot through the left ankle and taken prisoner. Myself and others were left on the battlefield eight days, by a stream of water with nothing to eat. We were then paroled and private carriages came from Washington, D. C, and took us to the U. S. Hospital, Judiciary Square. I was discharged January 7, 1863. "Wm. Smith."


CLARK, Ezra P.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 23, '61, 3 yrs. Co. K.; disch. for dis. Nov. 24, '62; also borne as Ezra B.; died —.


CLEMER, William.—Private Co. A., 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. I. this regt. June 24, '62; Corp. April 28, '64; transf. to Co. A. Sept. 23, '64; transf. Co. H., 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 10, '64; M. O. June 3, '65; also borne as Clemmer, William B.

CLOVER, Albert S.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 25, '61, 3 yrs. Co. G.; w. in ac. May 5, '64, Wilderness, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; died —.

CLUTE, Sandford.—A. 36, Enr. Sept. 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. E.; transf. to 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; cap. in ac. March 31, '65, Gravelly Run, Va.; paroled; M. O. June 3, '65.


COOK, Charles H.—Private, Co. G., 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. I. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 28, '64.


COOK, Jerome.—Private, 12 Rhode Island Inf. a deserter therefrom; transfl. to Co. A. this regt. Nov. 18, '63, to serve time lost by desertion; again deserted Dec. 19, '63 from Camp Distribution, Va.


CORBALLY, John.—Private, Co. E., 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. A. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 28, '64; also borne as Corbly.


COTTEN, Miles.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. E.; w. in ac. Sept. 30, '64, Poplar Grove Church, Va.; transf. Co. A., 140 N. Y. V Inf. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 3, '65 at Annapolis, Md.


COTTER, Hamilton.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 1, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; disch. for dis. Sept. 25, '62, at New York City; also borne as Carter and Colter; died ——.


COUNTERMAIN, Charles T.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. E.; transf. to Co. E., 140 N. Y. V I. Oct. 11, '64; w. and c. in ac.


DAILEY, William J.—A. 26, Enr. Sept. 15, '61, 3 yrs. Co. H.; w. in ac. May 27, '62, Hanover C. H., Va.; disch. April 18, '64 to enlist in U. S. Navy; served as ordinary seaman and Gunner's Mate on U. S. S. Wamsutia, in So. Atlantic Blockading Squadron; also borne as Daly. [P. O. Arcade, N. Y.]


HARLAN P. SPAULDING.

After his service in the 44th N. Y. V. L., as shown by the Roster, he was commissioned Captain Co. E, 7th U. S. C. T., Oct. 10, 1863. Breveted Major and Lieutentant-Colonel for gallant and meritorious services, March, 1865. In command of his regiment, being senior officer present, from Sept. 29, 1864 to Oct., 1864, in front of Richmond, Va.

Was instructor of officers' drills at brigade headquarters during January, 1865 and again in March, 1865 in the field in Virginia.

After the close of the war he was in command of the Post at Matagorda, Texas, from July 5, 1865 to January 1, 1866, with four companies. Provost Marshal of sub-district of Victoria, Texas, from Jan. 1, 1866 to April 1, 1866. In command of Post, Victoria, Texas, from April 1, 1866 to Oct. 15, 1866, with two companies. Mustered out of the service Nov. 16, 1866 at Baltimore, Md.


DAVIS, David.—A. 25, Enr. Sept. 9, '61, 3 yrs. Co. D.; w. in ac. May 5, '64, Wilderness, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64 at Albany, N. Y.


DEDERICH, James E.—A. 22, Enr. Sept. 9, '61, 3 yrs. Co. B.; disch. fc dis. April 18, '62; also borne as Dedrick. [P. O. Saugerties, N. Y.


DELAHANT, Thomas.—Private Co. G. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 28, '64.


DOANE, David, Jr.—A. 28, Enr. Aug. 8, '61, 3 yrs. Co. A.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.; also borne as Doan. [P. O. St. Louis, Mich.]


DORGAN, Timothy.—A. 22, Enr. Jan. 20, '64, 3 yrs. Co. F; deserted March 17, '64; retaken March 25, '64; again deserted May 3, '64, at Alexandria, Va.


DOUGALL, William J.—A. 20, Enr. Sept. 6, '61, 3 yrs. Co. E.; det. to Griffin's Battery, Jan. 8, '62; also borne as Dugall; no record after Sept. 22, '62; died in 1896.


DUNFERD, William.—A. , Private Co. A. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. unassigned, June 24, '63; no further record; also borne as Dumford.


ERWIN, William H.—A. ——, Private Co. B. 25 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. B. this regt. June 23, '63; w. in ac. June 3, '64, Cold Harbor, Va.; transf. to Co. D. 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. May 31, '65; also borne as George. [P. O. Olean, N. Y.]


EVANS, Abraham R.—A. ——, Private Co. E. 14th N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. H. this regt. June 24, '63; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.


EWING, Perry.—A. 17, Enr. Aug. 22, '61, 3 yrs. drummer Co. F.; w. in ac. June 6, '64, Cold Harbor, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.


Educator, author, linguist and banker, born at Nassau, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., in 1842. Entered Union College at the age of fourteen and was graduated with the class of 1860. While in college his aptitude in the mastery of the Greek language was remarkable and he is now regarded as one of the first Greek scholars in America. Entering the army at the outbreak of the Civil War, he was distinguished for gallantry on the field of battle and was severely wounded at the Battle of Gettysburg, for services at which battle he received from New York state a commission as Colonel by Brevet. In 1870 Colonel Sprague became connected with the Union Dime Savings Bank of New York City; for the past sixteen years he has been its president. During his connection with the bank its deposits have increased from $3,000,000 to $26,000,000.

Col. Sprague is Ex-President of the Savings Bank Section of the American Bankers' Association; Colonel and Assistant Paymaster General State of New York; member of the Executive Committee of the Simplified Spelling Board and its Treasurer; also member of the Century Association.


FORRESTER, John.—A. 50, Enr. Sept. 14, '61, 3 yrs.; Corp. in band; disch. for dis. April 19, '62.


FOX, Reuben.—A. 20, Enr. Sept. 15, '61, 3 yrs. Co. H.; Corp. Aug. 1, '63; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.; also borne as Reuben M.


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June 3, '65; also borne as Frinder and Fender. [P. O. Schenectady, N. Y.]


FRIECHNICTH, Charles.—A. 35, Enr. Sept. 14, '61; Corp. in band; M. O. July 10, '62, as 2nd class Musc.; also borne as Frichnecht. [P. O. Troy, N. Y.]


FROST, William B.—A. 33, Enr. Sept. 14, '61, 3 yrs.; 1st Sgt. in band; M. O. with band July 10, '62, as first class Musc. [P. O. Albany, N. Y.] Died ——.


FULLER, Peter.—Private Co. F. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. B. this regt. June 24, '63; disch. for dis. Sept. 7, '63; also borne as Peter J.


GAMMEL, William W.—Private Co. C. 14th N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. I. this regt. June 25, '63; w. in ac. May 5, '64, Wilderness, Va.; transf. to Co. A. Sept. 23, '64; transf. to Co. H. 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; k. in ac. March 31, '64, at White Oak Road, Va.; also borne as Samuel.


GASNOR, George W.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 12, '61, 3 yrs. Co. D.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; also borne as Jasnor.


GENNSER, Peter.—Private Co. C. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. K. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 8, '64; also borne as Germser.


GODFREY, Henry.—A. 32, Enr. Sept. 14, '61 and mustered in as Corp. in band; disch. June 2, '62, as 3d class musc.[P O. Clinton Heights, Rensselaer, N. Y.]


GOODRICH, Erastus L.—A. 22, Enr. Aug. 8, '61, 3 yrs. Co. A.; Corp. Jan. 7, '63; Sgt. July 12, '63; w. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; also borne as Erastus R.


GOULD, James E.—Private, Co. F. 25 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. I. this regt. June 19, '63; k. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; also borne as Goold.


GEORGE H. SPRY.

George Henry Spry was born in Norwich, N. Y., August 14, 1840. He received his education at Norwich Academy, and Cazenovia Seminary. Enlisted in Company D. of the 44th N. Y. V. in August, 1861, and left Albany with the regiment in October, 1861; was captured in action, July 1, 1862, at Second Bull Run and paroled.

After being mustered out with his regiment in October, 1864, he returned to Norwich and began the study of Law. Was admitted to the Bar in May, 1866. In June he located in Leavenworth, Kansas, and began practicing his profession. October 9, 1867 he married Edna M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Hayes of Mt. Upton, N. Y.

In 1875 he removed to Minneapolis, Minn., and became known as one of the best Probate lawyers in Minnesota.

July 12, 1898, he was instantly killed in a street car accident. His wife, four sons and two daughters survive him.
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GRAY, Charles.—A. 25, Enr. Feb. 20, '64, 3 yrs. Co. I.; no record after Mar. 17, '64.

GRAY, Stephen D.—A. 22, Enr. Sept. 11, '61, 3 yrs. Co. D.; wagoner; ret. to ranks; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64. [P. O. Greene, N. Y.]


GREEN, Benjamin.—A. 52, Enr. Sept. 14, '62, 3 yrs.; Sgt. in band; M. O. July 10, '62, as first class music.


GREENWELL, Robert.—Private, Co. A. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. D. this regt. June 28, '63; w. in ac. June 5, '64, Cold Harbor, Va.; transf. Co. B. Sept. 23, '64; transf. to 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. Nov. 28, '64.


GRIFITH, Hugh.—Private, Co. E. 14 N. Y. V I.; transf. to Co. B. this regt. June 24, ’63; absent in hosp. since June, ’63; dropped Aug. 10, ’64; never joined the regt.


GUERNSEY, Delos W.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 15, '61, 3 yrs. Co. H.; w. on picket April 30, '62, Yorktown, Va.; died of wounds May 1, '62, at field hosp., near Yorktown, Va.; also borne as Dilas W.


HAGEMAN, Jacob Z.—A. 28, Enr. Sept. 27, '61, 3 yrs. Co. G.; Corp. Dec. 29, '62; Sgt. Nov. 27, '63; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; died —.


HALLSAPPLE, Myron.—Private, Co. D. 25 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. K. this regt. June 25, '63; no record after July 18, '64.


HAMILTON, William H.—Private, Co. H. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. unassigned June 24, '63; no further record.


HANES, John.—A. 27, Enr. Sept. 24, '62, 3 yrs. Co. E.; transf. to V. R. C. March 15, '64; died ——.

[HANES, Peter.—See Haines].


HARRIS, Henry.—A. 19, Enr. March 12, '64, at Catskill, N. Y., 3 yrs. Co. F.; no record after May 1, '64.

wounds Jan. 16, '63, at Baltimore, Md. [P. O. 964 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.]


HASTINGS, Benjamin A.—Private, Co. K. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. K. this regt. June 25, '63; no record after July 18, '64.


HAWKINS, John.—A. 25, Enr. April 8, '64, at Catskill, 3 yrs.; mustered in April 9, '64 as Private unassigned, never joined regt.; no further record.

HAYS, Joel.—A. 20, Enr. Aug. 12, '61, 3 yrs. Co. B.; w. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64. [P. O. 146 Middle Ave., Saratoga, N. Y.]

HAYS, Nathaniel.—A. 25, Enr. Aug. 19, '61, 3 yrs. Co. B.; died of typhoid fever May 13, '62, at Annapolis, Md.; also borne as Nathaniel E.


serv.: Private, Co. B 10 N. Y. Mil. June 1, '61 guard duty at barracks, Albany, N. Y., to Aug. 16, '61. [P. O. Wilmette, Cook Co., Ill.]


HILL, Horace.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 14, '61, 3 yrs. Co. A.; Corp. March 26, '64; w. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; killed by R. R. accident March 30, '80, near Angola, N. Y.

HILL, John.—A. 19, Enr. Feb. 22, '64, 3 yrs. unassigned; transf. Co. C. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; no further record.


HILLIARD, Charles.—Private, Co. B. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. unassigned June 14, '63; no further record.


OLIVER W. STURDEVANT.


HOLLENBECK, Peter.—Enr. Sept. 25, '61, 3 yrs. Co. G.; w. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; disch. for dis. May 18, '64, at New York, N. Y.; also borne as Hollenboke; died —.


HOLLENBECK, William.—Private, Co. E. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. B. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 10, '63; also borne as Millonus Hallenbeck.


HOSKINS, Michael C.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 23, '61, 3 yrs. Co. K.; Fifer; returned to ranks Sept., '64; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y. [P. O. Auburn, N. Y.]


[HUSON, John.—See Hughson].


HYER, Leander.—Private, Co. E. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. Feb. 12, '64; no further record.

HYERS, John.—Private, Co. F. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. F. this regt. June 24, '63; transf. Co. A. Sept. 23, '64; transf. Co. H. 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 10, '64; M. O. June 3, '65; also borne as Myers. [P. O. Lyonsdale, N. Y.]

HYSER, Jacob N.—A. 29, Enr. Sept. 24, '61, 3 yrs. Co. K.; Corp. March 1, '64; cap. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; re-cap. May 9, '64, Beaver Dam Sta., Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64.


JERMES, Jesse.—Private, Co. A. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. I. this regt. June 24, '63; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.; also borne as Jesse B. Jones.


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KANE, Charles S.—A. 39, Enr. Sept. 14, '61, 3 yrs., Corp. in band; M. O. with band, July 10, '62, as 2d class musc., at Harrison's Landing, Va.


Born in Greenbush, N. Y., May 9, 1841. Enlisted in the 44th Reg. N. Y. V. I., Sept. 1861. Served continuously with the regiment in all engagements and sieges until the battle of Gaines Mills, June 27, 1862. Was taken prisoner on the field in that battle. Confined in Castle Thunder and on Belle Isle until Sept. 13, 1862. Was then paroled with broken health and taken to parole camp at Annapolis. Was discharged for physical disability at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va., February, 1863. Recovered and re-enlisted in the 8th N. Y. V. Art., and served with that regiment until Lee's surrender.


KELLEY, Patrick.—Private, Co. F. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. E. this regt. June 28, '63; disch. for dis. March 24, '64, as Patrick T.


KRANK, George.—A. 31, Enr. Sept. 14, '61, 3 yrs. private in band; M. O. as 3rd class Musc. with band July 10, '62, at Harrison's Landing, Va.


KROUSE, Robert.—Private (Robert Kromer) Co. C. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. B. this regt. June 24, '63; dropped July 1, '64, never joined regt.


LACEY, Joseph.—A. 17, Enr. Oct. 2, '61, 3 yrs. drummer Co. G.; returned to ranks; died of disease Nov. 19, '62, at Newark, N. J.


LaCLAIR, Peter.—A. 37, Enr. at New York City, Sept. 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. C.; transf. Co. E. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; no further record.

LaDUC, Lorenzo D.—A. 18, Enr. Oct. 9, '61, 3 yrs. Co. I.; k. in ac. Aug. 30, '62, Groveton, Va.; also borne as Alonzo T.


LANCE, Nathaniel B.—A. —, Private Co. F. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. Sept. 4, '62; deserted July 28, '64, as Napoleon B. Lyner.


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LATOV, James.—A. 27, Enr. Sept. 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. A.; transf. 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 13, '65, as Lato.


LAWLESS, T. Isaac.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 23, '61, 3 yrs. Co. E.; detailed in Signal Corps April, '62; served in Dept. of Miss., Dept. of Tenn., and with Miss. flotilla; fatally scalded by an explosion on board gunboat "Mound City," Missisipi river, June 18, '62; died soon afterward on gunboat "Conestoga," while en route to Memphis, Tenn.


LAWRENCE, Orlow.—Enr. and other particulars not stated; transf. Co. E. this regt. Sept. 23, '64; transf. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; died Jan. 26, '65, at 5 Corps Hosp.


LAWTON, Francis L.—A. 17, Enr. Sept. 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. E.; w. in ac. Sept. 30, '64, Poplar Springs Church, Va.; transf. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; absent wounded, at M. O. of Co.


LEVOY, Francis G.—Private Co. F. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. R this regt. June 24, '63; k. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; also borne as Lavoy.

LEVOY, Francis X.—Private Co. F. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. F. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after Aug. 1, '64.


LOPES, Joseph.—Enr. Feb. 20, '64, 3 yrs. Co. I.; no record after March 17, '64.


BENJAMIN N. THOMAS.

Born in Plainfield, Otsego Co., N. Y., Dec. 13, 1842. His mother was a Doty, a direct descendant of Edward Doty, who came over in the Mayflower in 1620. He enlisted as a Private in the 44th N. Y. V. I. and was promoted to Corporal, 1st Sergeant and 2d Lieutenant.

He was mortally wounded at the Battle of Gettysburg, July 2, 1863, died July 8, 1863 and was buried at Gettysburg.

Later "Bennie's" father had his remains brought home and a great funeral was held in a grove one Sunday afternoon at East Winfield, where his father lived. He was buried at West Exeter near where he was born.

His comrades unite in testifying that he was a brave and faithful soldier.


LOWDEN, John P.—A. 27, Enr. Sept. 18, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; disch. for dis. caused by fever, June 14, '62, at Annapolis, Md.; also borne as Louden.


LUCE, Israel.—A. 25, Enr. Sept. 15, '61, 3 yrs. Co. H.; w. in ac. May 5, '64, Wilderness, Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; also borne as Leuce; died May 5, '05, at Soldiers' Home. Los Angeles, Calif.


MACKNEY, John.—A. ——, Enr. in field, 3 yrs. Co. E. June 2, '64; no further record.


MALLORY, James P.—Private Co. E. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. F. this regt. June 24, '63; re-enlisted as a vet. Feb. 27, '64; w. in ac. May 6, '64, Wilderness, Va.; died of wounds May 22, '64, at Fredericksburg, Va.


[MA LTNESSER, Joseph.—See Mittmesser.]


MARBLE, Cyrus O.—Private Co. G. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. Co. D. this regt. June 14, '63; no record after March 3, '64; also borne as Cyrus W.


MARLIN, John.—A. 28, Enr. March 30, '64, 3 yrs. Co. B.; deserted, April 26, '64, at Alexandria, Va.; also borne as Maslin and Martin.


MARTIN, John.—A. 24, Enr. Aug. 31, '64, 1 yr. Co. C.; transf. Co. F. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 3, '65, as John B.

MARTIN, Thomas.—A. 28, Enr. March 9, '64, at Troy, N. Y., 3 yrs. unassigned; no further record.


McEWEN, Daniel.—A. 22, Enr. Sept. 19, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; w. in ac. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill, Va.; disch. on acct. of wounds Nov. 28, '62, at Albany, N. Y.; also borne as McEwin. [P. O. 1318 East 66th St., Cleveland, Ohio].
McFARVY, Edward.—A. ——, Private Co. A. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. E. this regt. Jan. 28, '63; deserted July 11, '64; also borne as McFavy.

McGARVEY, John.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 25, '61, 3 yrs. Co. K. drummer; no record after Feb. 12, '62 in N. Y.; also borne as John D.


McKEVET, Mead A.—A. 21, Enr. Sept. 15, '61, 3 yrs. Co. H.; Corp. April 27, '64; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; also borne as McKevel.

McKOWN, James.—A. 37, Enr. and mustered in as Major Aug. 30, '61; disch Jan. 2, '62; died ——.


McKoy, Louis.—A. 25, Enr. Sept. 25, '61, 3 yrs. Co. G.; Corp. same date; returned to ranks, Feb. 1, '62; re-enlisted as a vet. Dec. 28, '63; cap. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; re-cap. May 9, '64, Beaver Dam Sta., Va.; transf. Co. B. Sept. 23, '64; transf. to 140 N. Y. V. I. unassigned Oct. 11, '64; no further record.


McLAUGHLIN, James.—Private Co. G. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. Co. D. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after March 3, '64; also borne as McLoughlin.

McLAUGHLIN, William.—A. 19, Enr. March 11, '64, 3 yrs. Co. D.; no record after May 1, '64.


McLEAN, William S.—Private 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. G. this regt. Jan. 10, '64; no record after Aug. 8, '64, at Petersburg, Va.; also borne as Samuel.

McLEER, James.—Private 14 N Y V I.; transf. to Co. K. this regt. Sept. 12, '63; no record after Feb. 28, '63; at hosp. Beverly, Md., prior to transfer.


McMANNIS, William.—A. 30, Enr. Aug. 22, '61, 3 yrs. Co. A.; Corp. Apr. 13, '63; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; also borne as McMannis. [P. O. Breckenridge, Colo.]


MILLER, Chris C.—Private Co. I. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. B. this regt. June 24, '63; w. and cap. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; re-cap. May 9, '64, at Beaver Dam Sta., Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; died April 24, 1909.

MILLER, David A.—Private, 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. F. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after March 1, '64.


[MOSHER, Alfred E.—See James Smith.]


MURGILTROYD, Eleason.—Private, Co. E, 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. D. this regt. June 24, '63; deserted while in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; also borne as Murgatroid.


NASH, Edward L.—A. 24, Enr. Oct. 3, '61, 3 yrs. Co. I.; cap. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; re-cap. May 9, '64, Beaver Dam Sta., Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64; also borne as Edward T.


NOOSEN, John.—A. 21, Enr. March 2, '64, 3 yrs. Co. E.; no record after March 9, '64, near Alexandria, Va.


NUGENT, James.—A. 21, Enr. March 5, '64, 3 yrs. Co. C.; no record after March 15, '64, at Alexandria, Va.


O'BÉRINE, Henry.—Private, Co. G. 25 N. Y. V. I.; transf. Co. A. this regt. June 28, '63; no record after July 28, '64, from hosp.; also borne as Brone.

O'BRIEN, Michael.—Private, Co. E. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. Co. B. this regt. June 24, '63; transf. to N. Y. H. A. April 1, '64; also borne as O'Bryan.


O'LARY, Lawrence.—A. 23, Enr. March 14, '64, 3 yrs. Co. B.; misg. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; also borne as William; no further record.

and restored to rank Jan. 10, '65; Col. April 18, '65; M. O. with regt. June 25, '65, Hall's Hill, Va. [P O. Cherry Valley, N. Y.]


OSBORN, Charles.—Private, Co. B. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. B. this regt. June 24, '63; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.


M. V. B. WAGONER.

After his service in the 44th N. Y. V. I., as shown in the Roster in June, 1864, by order of the President of the United States, he was commissioned 2d Lieutenant in the 118th Reg. U. S. C. T., and was ordered to report at Owensboro, Ky., where he did recruiting and scouting duty. In September, 1864 his regiment reported to Gen. U. S. Grant at City Point, Va. and by him was assigned to the 25th Army Corps, Army of the James, with which it served until the close of the Civil War.

After over three years of hard service, it was his lot to be with one of the first regiments to enter Richmond. But he went into the city like a 4th-of-July-soldier on parade, instead of by hard fighting that he had expected so long.

He was shortly after made Acting Adjutant, promoted to 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant, then made Captain, but still being retained as Adjutant. Later he was detailed as A. A. A. General, 1st brigade, 1st division, 25th Army Corps, where he remained until mustered out of service, February 6, 1866, at White Ranch, Texas.

At the close of the Civil War two corps from the Army of the James were sent to Texas, his regiment being among them. French troops were still in Mexico, and our troops were sent to assist the Mexican Liberal Army, in case the invaders were not withdrawn. The French withdrew shortly afterwards.

Captain Wagoner says:

"So we had a good sail from City Point, Va., around through the Gulf to Brazos Santiago, Texas, and served there for some eight months further. In return for not mustering out our two corps at the close of the war, the government treated us liberally and gave all commissioned officers three months’ extra pay."


PHILLIPS, Henry.—A. 33, Enr. Sept. 28, '63, 3 yrs. Co. F.; transf. Co. A. Sept. 24, '64; transf. Co. I. 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 6, '64; w. in ac. no date; died of wounds April 21, '65, in hosp.


PHILLIPS, William H.—Private, Co. G. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. B. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 1, '64.


POST, Harmon W.—Private, Co. G. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 11, '64.


PRESTON, Calvin W.—A. 17, Enr. Sept. 2, '61, 3 yrs. Co. B.; drummer; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.


PUMMER, John.—A. 27, Enr. Sept. 14, '61, 3 yrs. Sgt. in band; M. O. as 1st class musc. July 10, '62, at Harrison's Landing, Va.; also borne as Parmer and Pommer.


[QUIN, Jr., John—See Thomas Mack.]


REDELL, Jacob A.—A. 20, Enr. Oct. 6, '61, 3 yrs. Co. G.; disch. for  
146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. July 16, '65.
Monroe, Va.
June 27, '62, Gaines Mills, Va.; w. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg,  
Co. A. Sept. 23, '64; transf. Co. F 146 N. Y. V I. Oct. 11, '64; Corp.;  
M. O. July 10, '65; also borne as Renolds and Randell.
REMER, Clarence.—A. 17, Enr. Aug. 25, '62, 3 yrs. Co. C.; Musc.;  
REND, William P.—Corp., Co. A. 14 N. Y. V I.; transf. to this regt.  
June 24, '63; dis. July 7, '63. [P O. Chicago, Ill.]
Nov. 1, '62, at Hammond Genl. Hosp., Point Lookout, Md.
REUTER, George.—A. 48, Enr. Sept. 14, '61, 3 yrs.; 1st class musc. in  
band; M. O. July 10, '62, at Harrison's Landing, Va.
resigned June 1, '61.
16, '63; M. O. with regt. July 26, '65, at Savannah, Ga.; died at  
Norwich, N. Y., 1906.
REYNOLDS, Clark.—A. 17, Enr. Sept. 2, '62, 3 yrs. Co. C.; disch. for  
resigned Jan. 24, '62.
'62.
July 1, '62, Malvern Hill, Va.; disch. for dis. from wounds Sept.  
21, '62, at Fort Monroe, Va. [P O. South Dayton, N. Y.]
RICE, Horace N.—A. 20, Enr. Oct. 9, '61, 3 yrs. Co. C.; wounded and  
cap. in ac. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill, Va.; paroled July 25, '62, City  
transf. Co. H. 140 N. Y. V I. Oct. 11, '64; disch Oct. 12, '64; died ——.
RICE, James C.; A. 30, Enr. Sept. 3, '61, 3 yrs.; mustered as Lieut-Col.  
Sept. 13, '61; Col. July 4, '62; commanded 3d Brdg. 5 A. C.
July 2, '63, until disch. Aug. 23, '63 for prom.—Brig.-Genl. U. S. V
Aug. 17, '63; k. in ac. May 11, '64, Spottsylvania C. H., Va., com-
manding 2d Brig. 4 Div. 5 A. C. Prior Serv.; Enr. May 10, '61,
in 39 N. Y. V. I., "Garibaldi Guard;" promoted Lieut., Adjt. and
Capt.; disch. Sept. 12, '61.

RICHARDS, Jason A.—A. 19, Enr. Aug. 28, '62, 3 yrs. Co. E.; w. in
ac. May 5, '64, Wilderness, Va.; died of wounds May 6, '64, at the
Wilderness, Va.

RICHARDSON, James S.—A. 23, Enr. Sept. 27, '61, 3 yrs. Co. K.; no
record after Oct., '61.


Co. F 146 N. Y. V I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 9, '65, at hosp.,
Washington, D. C., as Richman.


RILEY, John.—A. 25, Enr. Feb. 8, '64, 3 yrs., mustered in as Private,
unassigned, Feb. 22, '64; no further record.

RILEY, Patrick.—A. 23, Enr. Aug. 25, '62, 3 yrs. Co. E.; w. in ac. May
8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; disch. for dis. from wounds Oct. 11, '64,
Washington, D. C. [P. O. Pittsfield, Mass.]

RILEY, Thomas.—A. 19, Enr. March 8, '64, 3 yrs.; mustered in as
Private, unassigned March 8, '64; no further record. Prior serv. as
Private, Co. F 36 N. Y. V I. May 13, '61; M. O. with Co. July 15,
'63, at New York City.

RILEY, William.—A. 28, Enr. April 7, '64, 3 yrs.; mustered in as
Private, unassigned April 9, '64; no further record.

RING, Barnard.—Age, date and place of enlistment not stated; as-
signed to Co. E. Sept. 23, '64; w. in ac. Sept. 30, '64, Poplar Spring

RIPLEY, Cyrus.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 26, '61, 3 yrs. Co. I.; died of typhoid
fever April 22, '62, at Old Point Comfort, Va.; also borne as
Riseley.

RIPLEY, Lewellyn.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 25, '61, 3 yrs. Co. G.; died of
disease April 22, '62, at Camp Winfield Scott, Va.

H. Oct. 25, '62; w. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; re-enlisted as
a vet. Dec. 28, '63; w. in ac. May 5, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; died of
wounds June 1, '64, at Washington, D. C.; also borne as Risle.

6, '61; died of typhoid fever Dec. 29, '61, at Hall's Hill, Va.

ROVERSON, J. Charles.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 23, '61, 3 yrs. Co. I.; M. O.
with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.

Albany, N. Y.; also borne as Azum M. [P. O. Ithaca, Mich.]


ROBINSON, John.—A. 18, Enr. Sept 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. B.; transf. Co. B. 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; cap. and paroled, no date; M. O. June 3, '65.


RODOLPHUS GILBERT WARNER.
Second Lieutenant, 44th New York Volunteer Infantry.

Enlisted as private, Co. E, (Normal School Company); mustered Commissary Sergeant; participated in Fredericksburg battle; was ill in hospital January to April; promoted to Second Lieutenant January 28th; participated in battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg; continuing ill, was honorably discharged, Order 375, War Department.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST DIVISION, 1ST CORPS,
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
AUGUST 31, 1863.

It gives me great pleasure to certify to the gallant conduct of Lieut. R. G. Warner, at the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg and to his faithfulness to duty under my command as Colonel of the 44th N. Y. V. I.

JAMES C. RICE, Brig.-Gen'l.,
Commanding 1st. Div., 1st Corps.

PERSONAL RECORD.

Entered as student the Dental College, Cincinnati; located in Columbus, Ohio. Married Miss Mary Emminger of Mansfield, Ohio, in 1866. Elected city councilman, 1881-83. Member of famous Columbus Republican Glee Club; its president in 1903. Elected councilman-at-large, 1903; re-elected, 1905. Aid-de-camp to Gen. T S. Clarkson, Buffalo; to Gen. A. D. Shaw, Chicago, National Encampments. Member of the J. M. Wells Post No. 451. Companion Ohio Commandery Loyal Legion. In politics a partisan Republican; in churchmanship an Episcopalian. Appointed bailiff in Judge Thomas M. Bigger's court, Columbus, Ohio.


ROSITER, Thomas.—Private, Co. B. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. F. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after Aug. 14, '64.


RUMSEY, Samuel E.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 7, '61, 3 yrs. Co. E.; disch. for
dis. Aug. 8, '62, at Fort Monroe, Va. [P. O. Washington Heights,
Ill.]
RUNGE, Charles H.—Private, Co. F 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. C.
this regt. June 24, '63; transf. Co. I. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct 11, '64;
M. O. June 3, '65.
C. Sept. 25, '61; w. in ac. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill, Va., through
in right leg, May 5, '64, Wilderness, Va.; disch. for dis. Nov. 3, '64,
at Albany, N. Y.; died Nov. 29, '94, at Camelot, N. Y.
RUSSELL, James.—Private, Co. D. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. B. this
regt. Junt 24, '63; w. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; transf.
Co. G. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; absent wounded at M. O. of
Co. June 3, '65.
1st Sgt. commanded Co. C. at battles of Gaines Mill, Va., and Mal-
vem Hill, Va., and as 2d Lieut. until Aug. 29, '62; slightly w. in ac.
at Gaines Mills; w. in ac. in left thigh, Aug. 30, '62, Groveton, Va.;
A. Dec. 10, '62; resigned Aug. 11, '63; com'd. 1st Lieut. but not
mustered. [P. O. 71 Anderson St., Hackensack, N. J.]
RUSSELL, John H.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 28, '61, 3 yrs. Co. I.; transf. to
RUSSELL, Nicholas.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 17, '61, 3 yrs. Co. I.; M. O.
with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y. [P. O. Catskill, N. Y.]
Co. K. 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 3, '65.
RUTHERFORD, Daniel G.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 1, '64, 1 yr. Co. E.;
transf. Co. A. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 3, '65. [P
O. River Falls, Wis.]
RYAN, John.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 12, '61, 3 yrs. Co. E.; Corp.: k. in ac.
13, '62, Fredericksburg, Va.; disch. for dis. March 27, '63, at Alex-
andria, Va.
Aug. 30, '62, Bull Run, Va.; disch. for dis. Nov. 21, '62, at Dun-
barton St. Hosp., Georgetown, D. C.—Sub. serv. as George C.
Rider, in Co. G. 18 N. Y. V. Cav.; Enr. Sept. 10, '63, 3 yrs.: Corp.
April 4, '65; M. O. with Co. May 31, '66, at Victoria, Texas; also
borne as Reiter. [P. O. Dalton, Mass.]


[SCHAFFER, Peter.—See Peter Shafer.]


SCHMIDT, Andrew.—Private Co. C. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. G. this regt. June 24, '63; transf. to Co. B. Sept. 23, '64; transf. to Co. A. 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. Nov. 9, '64.


SCOTT, Charles E.—A. 27, Enr. March 24, '64, at Catskill, N. Y., 3 yrs.; mustered as Private unassigned March 28, '64; no further record.


SCOTT, Thomas.—Private Co. B. 14 N. Y. V I.; transf. to Co. A. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 28, '64.


SEIDEL, George.—Private Co. F 14 N. Y. V I.; transf. to Co. F this regt. June 24, '63; transf. Co. G. 6 Vet. Res. Corps March 15, '64; M. O. July 14, '65, at Cleveland, Ohio, as George C.


SHEarer, Truman.—A. 20, Enr. Sept. 13, '61, 3 yrs. Co. E.; absent, sick in hosp. from July to Sept., '62; no further record.


SHUTTGAN, Philip H.—A. 22, Enr. Sept. 2, '64, 1 yr. Co. E.; transf. Co. E, 140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64, while absent, sick; no further record; also borne as Shuttigan.

SICKLESON, Joseph.—A. 20, Enr. April 14, '64, 3 yrs. Co. B.; deserted May 1, '64, in the field, Va.; also borne as Tickleson and Zickhorn.


SILCOX, Henry.—Private Co. E, 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to this regt. June 24, '63; no further record.


CORP. JOHN B. WEBER, 44th N. Y. V. I.

Born at Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 21, 1842. Enlisted as Private and represented the Seventh Ward of Buffalo in the 44th N. Y. Vols. Aug. 7, 1861; promoted to Corporal Aug. 9, 1861; Sergeant Jan. 2, 1862; Sergeant-Major March 28; Second Lieutenant May 30, 1862, in 44th Regiment; First Lieutenant and Adjutant of 116th New York, July 25, 1862; Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of Brigade Jan. 10, 1863; Colonel 89th Reg. United States Colored Infantry Sept. 21, 1863 and placed in command of Brigade. Participated in all marches, skirmishes, sieges and battles of his several commands, including Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Gaines Mills, Malvern Hill and Seven Days Battles; Plain Store, Siege of Port Hudson, two assaults on Port Hudson and Cox Plantation, Louisiana. Was assistant postmaster of Buffalo, sheriff of Erie County, representative of Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congress; First United States Commissioner of Immigration, and organized Immigration Bureau at Port of New York; chairman of United States Commission to Investigate in Europe and report causes inciting immigration. Residence, Lackawana City, Erie County, N. Y.
COL. JOHN B. WEBER, 89th U. S. C. I.


SMITH, George.—Age, date and place of enlistment not stated; Private, Co. A.; k. in ac. Aug. 30, '62, Groveton, Va.


SMITH, John C.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 9, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.; died —.


[SNEAD, John.—See Smead.]


SOLSbury, Hiram.—Private, Co. D. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. unassigned to this regt. June 24, '63; no further record.


STEVEN, Michael.—A. 29, Enr. Sept. 14, '61, 1st class Musc. in band; M. O. July 10, '62, at Harrison's Landing, Va.; also borne as Steffens.


STORY, William J.—A. 18, Enr. Sept. 27, '61, 3 yrs. Co. K.; Corp. March 1, '64; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.


44th NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

Corp. Sept. 25, '62; Sgt. Sept. 28, '63; disch. Nov. 18, '63 for prom.—
Capt. 10 U. S. C. Inf. ———, '63; resigned April 6, '66, at Galveston, 
Tex. [P. O. Oneida, N. Y.]

STUTTER, William.—Private, Co. C. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. Co. F
this regt. June 24, '63; no record thereafter; also borne as Alfred W.

SULLIVAN, Daniel M.—Private, Co. B. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co.
G. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after Nov. 21, '63.

B. 146 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 3, '65; died ———.

July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; k. in ac. May 5, '64, Wilderness, Va.;

SWEENEY, James.—A. 24, Enr. March 8, '64, 3 yrs. Co. D.; disch. for
dis. Aug. 23, '64, at hosp., Philadelphia, Pa.; also borne as William 
and John.

1, '62, Malvern Hill, Va.

SWERTFAGER, John H.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 5, '61, 3 yrs. Co. D.; re-
26 U. S. C. I. ———, '64; 1st Lieut. June 18, '65; disch. Aug. 28, '65,
at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; died Dec. 3, '09.

SWINTON, Alexander.—A. 17, Enr. Feb. 8, '62, 3 yrs. Co. I.; Musc.;

record after Sept. 1, '62, at Hall's Hill, Va.; also borne as John R.

SWITZER, Silas H.—A. 22, Enr. Aug. 12, '61, 3 yrs. Co. B.; M. O. with
Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y.

dis. May 1, '62, at Georgetown, D. C.

140 N. Y. V. I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. June 3, '65.


Commissary Sgt. Sept. 5, '61; disch. for dis. May 19, '62. [P. O.
Chicago, Ill.]

TARPENNY, Shadrack.—A. 20, Enr. Sept. 30, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; died

TAYLER, Samuel S.—A. 25, Enr. Aug. 19, '61, 3 yrs. Co. A.; died of
disease March 9, '62, at St. Elizabeth Hosp., Washington, D. C.

Vet. Res. Corps March 7, '64. [P. O. Highland, N. Y.]

TAYLOR, Darius.—A. 53, Enr. Oct. 1, '61, 3 yrs.; Drum Major; disch. for dis. April 7, '62, at Annapolis, Md.; also borne as Darius M.


TEUFEL, Godleiph.—Age, place and date of enlistment not stated; mustered in as Private, Co. A. Sept. 23, '64; transf. to Co. F 146 N. Y. V I. Oct. 11, '64; M. O. with Co. July 16, '65, Washington, D. C.; also borne as Sufelt.


C()XS11)ER HEATH WILLETT.

He is the only son of Tryphosa Jackson and William Willett, Jr.

He was graduated from Albany Normal School in 1862 and then enlisted in the 44th N. Y. V. L. and was made Orderly Sergeant. He was in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. At Gettysburg he captured two swords and a six-barreled Colt's revolver. Assisted by four comrades, at the same battle, he captured 97 prisoners, the rebels being Texans who were in hiding behind knolls to protect themselves from the fury of the Union musketry.

After Gettysburg, upon examination, he was promoted to Captain in the 2d Regiment U. S. C. I., in which he served in Florida until the close of the war.

At Fort Myers, in command of the 2d Florida Cavalry, he captured a drove of three hundred head of cattle which were turned over to the navy. On return from this expedition a cart trail was discovered which led to his capturing two blockade runners with their cargoes.

At the battle of Natural Bridge (St. Mark's Light House), in command of a skirmish line, he captured a twelve-pound cannon and its gunners. He had yellow fever at Fort Taylor, Key West.

After the war he studied law at Albany where he was admitted to the bar. In 1867 he was graduated from Michigan University Law School and thereupon located in Chicago.

He was for several years Village Attorney of Hyde Park and County Attorney of Cook County, Ill.

In November, 1867, he married Lois A. Wilder and has six daughters and two sons.


THOMPSON, William.—A. 19, Enr. Sept. 6, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; Corp. Jan. 1, '63; w. in ac. prior to Aug. '64; cap. in ac. May 8, '64, Laurel Hill, Va.; re-cap. May 9, '64, Beaver Dam Sta., Va.; M. O. with Co. Oct. 11, '64, at Albany, N. Y. [P. O. 13 Manning Boul., Albany, N. Y.]


TODD, Henry.—A. 24, Enr. Sept. 6, '61, 3 yrs. Co. D.; w. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; re-enlisted as a vet. Feb. 23, '64; Corp. Feb. 24, '64; transf. Co. B. Sept. 23, '64; det. to Capt. Jacklyn's Co. of S. S.; M. O. in the field Nov. 1, '64 as supernumerary Corp., no vacancy existing in 140 N. Y. V I. to which his name was transferred when the 44 N. Y. was mustered out, Oct. 11, '64. [P. O. Wilkesbarre, Pa.]


TRABER, Jacob.—A. 23, Enr. Sept. 30, '62, 3 yrs. Co. C.; disch. for dis. April 21, '63, at Baltimore, Md.; also borne as Traver; died April 2, '08, at Little Falls, N. Y.


VAN ALSTYNE, Peter.—A. 22, Enr. Sept. 25, '61, 3 yrs. Co. G.; Sgt. same date; cap. in ac. June 27, '62, Gaines Mills, Va.; no further record.


VAN ZANDT, Garret.—A. 21, Enr. Sept. 23, '61, 3 yrs. Co. F.; k. in ac. May 27, '62, Hanover C. H., Va.; also borne as Garret W.


WAGNER, Jacob.—Private, Co. D. 14 N. Y. V I.; transf. to Co. A. this regt. June 24, '63; w. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; transf.
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WASSERPACH, Christian.—A. 43, Enr. Oct. 21, '61, 3 yrs. 1st class Musc. in band; disch. for dis. May 18, '62, at York, Pa.; also borne as Wassenbach.


WEBSTER, George R.—A. 22, Enr. April 13, '64, 3 yrs. Co. B.; w. Sept. 30, '64, Poplar Grove Church; died of wounds same date, as Geo. P Webster; name transf. Co. D. 140 N. Y. V I. Oct. 11, '64; also borne as John P


WEISE, Merenius.—A. 23, Enr. Sept. 30, '61, 3 yrs. Co. I.; disch. May 10, '63 to enlist in U. S. Cav.; also borne as Weist.


WELSH, Edward.—A. 19, Enr. March 31, '64, 3 yrs. Co. C.; k. by s. s. June 19, '64, near Petersburg, Va.; also borne as Walsh.


BRADFORD R. WOOD, JR.

Commenced his military service as a member of Co. A, 10th N. Y. Mil. at Albany, N. Y., where in the spring and summer of 1861 he served in the Camp Guard at the Barracks and enlisted in the 44th N. Y. V. I., Aug. 19, 1861.

[For official record see Roster.] The following is a condensed statement of his service during the war. Commissioned as 1st Lieut. 44th N. Y. V. I. he was detached to the U. S. Signal Corps, Jan. 9, 1862, and took part in the following battles and engagements:

While in the Signal Corps with the armies of the Tennessee, Ohio, and Cumberland and the Mississippi Flotila, was at Shiloh, Tenn., St. Charles, Ark., on Gunboat "Mound City," Perryville, Ky., Stone River, Tenn., Chickamauga, Ga., Chattanooga, Tenn. Rejoining the 44th N. Y. in the Army of the Potomac he served at the Wilderness, Va., Laurel Hill, where he was captured and recaptured, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Bethesda Church, Petersburg assault and siege, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Grove Church. Mentioned for gallantry in the Battle of Perryville, Ky., by Brig.-Gen. Robert D. Mitchell commanding 9th Div. Army of the Ohio, and in Chickamauga campaign by Maj.-General Alexander McCook, commanding 20th Army Corps, Department of the Cumberland, for useful and efficient service during the entire campaign.


WHITE, Henry.—A. 24, Enr. Aug. 19, '61, 3 yrs. Co. A.; w. in ac. July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.; k. in ac. Nov. 7, '63, Rappahannock Sta., Va.; also borne as Henry C.


WILBER, Edwin.—Private, Co. F 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. I. this regt. June 24, '63; died Feb. 5, '64 by suicide while at home on furlough, at Utica, N. Y.


WILLIAM, Hugh R.—Private, Co. B. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. H. this regt. June 24, '63; no record after July 3, '64.


WILLIAM, John P.—Private Co. B. 14 N. Y. V. I.; transf. to Co. E. this regt. June 28, '63; M. O. Oct. 7, '64, near Petersburg, Va. [P. O. Parsons, Kan.]


WILSON, James.—A. 22, Enr. Feb. 23, '64, 3 yrs. Co. K.; no record after March 5, '64.


CHARLES ADDISON WOODWORTH.

Born November 13, 1838, in Fenner, Madison County, N. Y.

From 1845 to 1861 lived at Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y. Prepared for college at Fredonia and Middlebury Academies. Taught school near Ann Arbor, Mich., 1858 and near Lexington, Ky., 1859. Joined Capt. Chapin's Company, Buffalo, Aug. 7, 1861. With Comrades Nash and Grannis organized Co. H. Sept. 17, 1861. First Lieutenant, Sept. 20, 1861. On recruiting service from January to March 1862. Rejoined regiment at Yorktown, participated in the Siege of Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Gaines Mills and Malvern Hill. While leading Company A in a charge at Malvern Hill was wounded in the eyes and left for dead on the field; after regaining consciousness was found by comrades who laid him in a barn. After five days was taken to Libby Prison where he remained until July 18, 1862, when he was paroled and sent to New York. Rejoined the regiment as Captain of Company K. Jan. 1, 1863; unable to continue in active service he resigned and was discharged for disability, Jan. 11, 1863.


Assistant Inspector General and Colonel of the 97th Missouri for the pacification of St. Francois Co. in 1866 to 1868.

In mercantile business until he entered the ministry in 1878; a member of the Genesee Conference and at present (1910) pastor of Kensington Methodist Episcopal Church, Buffalo, N. Y.
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