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THE

MILITARY ANNALS OF TENNESSEE.

CONFEDERATE.

FIRST SERIES:

EMBRACING

A REVIEW OF MILITARY OPERATIONS,

WITH

REGIMENTAL HISTORIES AND MEMORIAL ROLLS,

COMPILED FROM ORIGINAL AND OFFICIAL SOURCES,

AND EDITED BY

JOHN BERRIEN LINDSLEY, M.D., D.D.

Printed for Subscribers.

J. M. LINDSLEY & CO., PUBLISHERS.
25 South Eighth Street.

ELECTROTYPED AND PRINTED AT THE SOUTHERN METHODIST PUBLISHING HOUSE.

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A.3847 58

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PREFACE.

"I SPEAK for that heroic State who was baptized in her infancy with the sprinkling of revolutionary blood on King's Mountain; who five years afterward struck again for independence under the banner of the daring young State of Franklin; who grappled single-handed and alone, for fifty years, with the dusky warriors of the forest, in all their battles from the Kentucky line to the Southern Gulf; who beat back the British legions at New Orleans; who smote the false Spaniard at Pensacola; who rushed with Taylor into the breach at Monterey, and shared in the triumphal march from Vera Cruz to Mexico. Thrice has she furnished to the nation in times of peril a Chief Magistrate, each of signal abili-To the Senate she has given the eloquence of Felix Grundy, the wisdom of George W. Campbell, the antique virtues and Roman purity of Hugh L. White. the magnificent oratory of the generous Foster, and the far-reaching statesmanship of the peerless Bell. And although she has so recently laid away beneath the sods of a hundred battle-fields a wealth of intellect and manhood sufficient to enrich an empire, she can still point with pride to a host of living children worthy of their noble lineage." (3)

No the Memony

OF

THE HEROES,

Whose Valor and Blood Earned and Maintained for

TENNESSEE

The Glorious Name of

VOLUNTEER STATE,

These Volumes are

WITH REVERENCE AND ADMIRATION

LOVINGLY INSCRIBED

By the

PEOPLE OF TENNESSEE.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

In a circular addressed to the people of Tennessee, and dated Nashville, January 31, 1882, Ex-Gov. James D. Porter, Judge William F. Cooper, and Hon. Jordan Stokes announced in the following words a scheme of Tennessee History:

"In military and political circles Tennessee occupies a front rank; yet, strangely enough, to this day the history of the State is a blank. Haywood, Ramsey, and Putnam have done a work meriting profound thanks; but that work respects the early settlements mainly. If any one wishes information concerning any department of Tennessee history, with the exception of a few biographies, it can be had only by reference to official documents, or old files of newspapers, practically inaccessible. To remedy this defect, Dr. J. Berrien Lindsley has, since 1862, devoted much time and labor. He now proposes to edit and publish a series of volumes covering the whole field. The first, embracing the military annals from 1812 to 1865 inclusive, he hopes to get out during the current year. In prosecuting this work, he intends visiting every county in the State, and relies upon cordial and liberal cooperation from the people of Tennessee. We are personally aware of the patient drudgery and care exercised by Dr. Lindsley in collecting his materials. Trained to scientific accuracy, Dr. Lindsley will present to the public a work which may be relied on as a worthy memorial to the noble men who have given our State its proud preëminence. The record is brilliant; Dr. Lindsley's labors will make it known. The orator, the poet, the historian, the publicist, may hereafter at pleasure adorn, embellish, philosophize.

"Having for years been encouraged by leading citizens to prosecute his labors, the editor now comes before the great public of Tennessee. We are confident that this public will give him such a welcome as will keep him hard at work until our State history is rescued from its present oblivion, and placed in every intelligent household within its borders."

Soon thereafter the editor entered upon an extensive correspondence with persons likely to take part in the work, both within and without the limits of the State. Pamphlets, fully explaining the plan of the history, were circulated in great numbers and with system. Public meetings were held in the chief cities, calling general attention to the subject. The newspaper press everywhere, with characteristic liberality, gave it fame. A large body of able contributors was enlisted, and these in their turn interested others.

As a result of four years patient, laborious, persistent effort, this volume ap-

pears. It is impossible for any one to realize its defects more painfully than does the editor. Gaps, errors, omissions, too numerous to specify, occur. Vain, vain have been repeated endeavors to fill these gaps, to prevent these errors and omissions; yet herewith is submitted to the public a splendid tribute to the fame and memory of the Confederate soldiery of Tennessee.

To the many gentlemen who, with pen or otherwise, have assisted in this massive volume our thanks are gratefully given. The names of our literary helpers appear in the progress of the book. Gen. Marcus J. Wright, of the War Records Office, Washington; Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D.D., Secretary of the Southern Historical Society, Richmond; and Anson Nelson, Secretary of the Tennessee Historical Society, have with the utmost liberality encouraged this publication from the date of its announcement.

In revising the manuscripts and in final proof-reading Rev. M. B. DeWitt, D.D., for years Chaplain of the Eighth Tennessee Infantry, and so well known afterward as editor of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church books and periodicals, has rendered most valuable help. Mr. J. L. Kirby, Proof-reader of the Southern Methodist Publishing House, has saved a world of trouble. It is pleasant to work with such coadjutors.

Our many friends whose "Contribution Gallery" has made this a monumental no less than a memorial volume will receive the thanks of the distant public for this presentment of the rank and file of the Tennessee Volunteers in the Confederate States Army.

Shall this great military history of Confederate Tennessee be completed? Shall the whole plan of a cyclopedia of Tennessee history be carried out? These questions must be decided by the Tennessee public, and that public will decide in the affirmative. A companion volume to this one can be brought out in January, 1887, embracing the "Index of Officers and the Index of Men." This would give in alphabetical order the names of some eight thousand officers and of about sixty thousand soldiers. A third series, to correct and complete the regimental histories and memorial rolls, and to give biographical notes of the prominent Confederates, can be made ready for the public by January, 1888. The three volumes would constitute an exhaustive record of Confederate Tennessee. The present volume contains the epitaphs of nine thousand one hundred and eight soldiers who fell in battle or died in the service, as shown in the official memorial rolls. Probably as many more are as yet unrecorded. These all gave up their lives for Patria, and at least their names should receive honorable mention.

NASHVILLE, January 6, 1886.

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Captain William R. Garrett	690
Captain J. T. Martin	690
Captain Chatham Coffee	690
Captain Thomas F. Perkins, Jr	690
Sergeant Newton Cannon	690
Captain N. Boone	769
Lieutenant George L. Cowan	
Lieutenant John Eaton	769
Brigadier-general William H. Jackson	805
Captain W. W. Carnes	809
1	809
First Lieutenant James M. Cockrill	
Captain John W. Morton	847
Captain T. K. Porter	855

Note.—George E. Wharton, First Infantry, was killed at Perryville, October 8, 1862. The Estes lads were brothers from Haywood county; served in the Sixth Infantry from the commencement of the war; were killed at Atlanta, Ga., July 22, 1864. Henry L. C. Ramage, First Infantry, was killed at Kennesaw Mountain, June 23, 1864. Albert B. Fall, see page 857. Joseph L. Campbell, Color-bearer, First Infantry, was killed at Chickamauga, September 19, 1863.

Seventh Cavalry (West Tennessee) group: James Fentress was for a short time Lieutenant in the Fourth Infantry, and then served during the war as a private in the Seventh Cavalry.

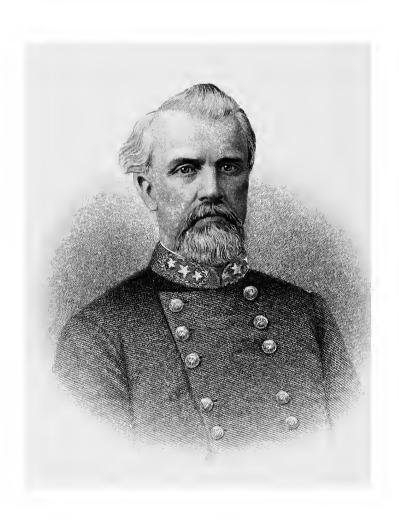
MEMORANDA.

The Preface is an extract from an address to the Alumni Society of the University of Nashville, June 15, 1871, by Hon. William H. Stephens, formerly of Jackson, Tenn., now of Los Angeles, Cal.

In so great a mass of names and dates very many errors will certainly be found. So soon as discovered, these will be corrected in the stereotype-plates. Information as to such errors will be gratefully received.

In Colonel McGuire's sketch of the Thirty-second Regiment, the word "hundred" is omitted in the tenth line of the first paragraph on page 477. The reading should be: "Some ten or fifteen hundred feet below the summit of the Point," etc.

Colonel J. N. Aiken's place of residence, "Charleston, Tenn.," does not appear with his name on page 521, it having been inadvertently left out of the manuscript. It will be inserted in the next edition of this volume.



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TENNESSEE

FOR

FOUR YEARS THE THEATER OF WAR.

2

TENNESSEE FOR FOUR YEARS THE THEATER OF WAR.

1861 TO 1865.

BY J. M. KEATING, OF MEMPHIS.

Τ.



OWARD the close of the third quarter of the present century, and for more than four years, Tennessee was the theater of war, and for three of them a battle-ground. In June of 1861 she began to muster her troops for the struggle between the

States, and by June of 1865 the remnants of her regiments and batteries had returned to their homes paroled prisoners of war. Her armies had melted away, her flags were furled, and the Government for whose perpetuity her soldiers had fought had passed into the world's history, but as completely out of existence as if The defeat was utter and complete. it had never been born. The States * remained in all their integrity as political sovereignties within well-defined and recognized geographical limits but the Confederate States Government had wholly and altogether disappeared from land and from sea. Its corner-stone † had been ground as if in the mills of the gods. There remained only the memory of a struggle unsurpassed for the losses and sufferings borne by a willing people, the unparalleled heroism of troops fighting always against great odds, and the luminous example of those who died for all they loved. In this war between eight millions of white people hampered by more than four millions of slaves on one side, and twenty-five millions possessing the weight and prestige of the Federal Government and all its traditions and history on the other, with the sympathy of the civilized world, and the teeming populations of Europe to recruit their armies from. Tennessee expected from the first not only to contribute, if necessary, her whole fighting population, as she did, but on the refusal of Kentucky to assume any other than a neutral position, that her territory would become, and perhaps so

long as the war lasted continue to be, the scene of warlike oper-The vote by her Legislature calling out fifty thousand men and appropriating five millions of dollars proved this, and also that hers was to be no rude awakening from a dream of only ninety days of merely holiday soldiering. From the moment secession was mooted her people accurately measured the possibilities of the future when once they were launched in the seri-The traditions of the State were all ous business of civil war. of them of a military character: her foundations were laid before the Revolution in a military fort away up in the mountains that form her eastern boundary, and from the day in 1754 when the hardy pioneers had christened Fort Loudon until the close of the Mexican War her citizens had been conspicuous among the soldiery of the republic, and had been so quick to respond to every call for her defense as to win for her the enviable distinction of the "Volunteer State." Until the Indians were removed to the west bank of the Mississippi River, the militia of Tennessee was organized like a standing army, ready to move at a mo-War was the primal condition of the early setment's notice. tler within her borders. His rifle was as essential to him as his Military organization preceded the foundation of the State, and the designations and details of the camp and garrison were more familiar to him than those of civil life. of the fathers of the State fought under Braddock, and during that memorable defeat learned to prize the soldierly qualities of Washington; and some of them fought at the battle of Kanawha in 1774, some in the "Illinois country" against the French and the Indians in 1775, and in 1776, on the the 20th of July. they mustered their full strength at the battle of Heaton's Station, the initial affair of the Revolutionary War in the Southwest, forced by the British Tories, who hoped, with the aid of the Cherokees, to break up the infant settlements. After this. these sturdy patriots fought the English and Indians in Illinois in 1777, and later won the decisive battle of King's Mountain. which closed the contest with the British in the South in the war for independence. To this history of imperishable deeds there succeeded the victories under Jackson in Alabama, Florida, and Louisiana, culminating in the famous victory of New Orleans in January, 1815. Following this, there comes the occupation of Texas, the revolution against Mexico, the massacre of the Alamo, from which only one person—a woman born in Tennessee—was permitted to escape, and then the Mexican War. in which, from President Polk down, thousands of Tennesseans played conspicuous or humble parts. Many of the soldiers of these later wars still lingered upon the scene, the living witnesses of an historic heroism, when the bloody fracases in Kansas were succeeded by a general call to arms in 1861, and brothers divided against brothers appealed to the sword to decide a question that had been debated in one form or another every year since the adoption of the Federal Constitution. Soldiers by blood and breeding, the heirs of a great renown, the men of Tennessee were nevertheless slow to draw the sword. Almost every home had its memory and memento of war to admonish to peace, and they knew that behind the glamour, the glitter, and the tempting array of organized troops lay the agencies of destruction and death. Intelligent and prudent, they weighed the consequences well; and it was not until the question presented itself in a new shape, and the coercion of the people of the Southern States, with whom they had hitherto made common cause in the protection and perpetuity of slavery, was involved, that they determined and fixed upon their course. In June of 1861, by a majority of fifty-seven thousand six hundred and seventy-five, the citizens of Tennessee voted to withdraw from the Union, and declared for the new Confederacy. In less than ninety days thereafter every city was a garrison, and the farmers whose crops were yet ungarnered, who in the latter days of May were pursuing the arts of peace, were become resolute men of war. The State was a camping-ground.

TT.

Except as to men, Tennessee was wholly unprepared for war. There was not an armory, arsenal, or fort within her limits. There was not a piece of ordnance in the State; not a serviceable musket, except the few in the keeping of a half dozen uniformed companies. There were about one thousand two hundred flint-lock muskets in the crypt of the Capitol that had seen service during the Mexican War. This was all there was of armament or equipment with which to begin war with a people who possessed both the army and navy, all the armories and nearly all the arsenals in the country; the old Government.

with its powers and its prestige, and, above all, its treasury and credit, controlled the international commerce of the Union, and was also in possession of the great cities and manufacturing centers and the mines, and had the means at hand with which to supply, equip, and arm millions of men. Fortunately for Tennessee, the then Governor of the State-Islam G. Harris-possessed an accurate knowledge of the resources of the State, its strategic and therefore perilous importance, and was in hearty sympathy with the momentous movement then on foot. twenty-four hours after the ordinance of secession had passed he had organized quartermaster, commissary, and ordnance departments, and by the chiefs of these or by their suggestion workshops were quickly established in Memphis and Nashville and others of the larger towns for the manufacture of ordnance, for altering shot and squirrel guns into percussion rifles and muskets, for making tents, clothing, powder and fixed ammunition, spurs, swords, bayonets, saddlery and artillery harness, boots and shoes, hats and caps, and every thing necessary to wellequipped armies. This was perhaps the most amazing work of the people during the civil war. A majority of the mechanics employed in the existing workshops, foundries, and factories at the outbreak of hostilities between the sections were Northern men, and were, most of them, on the side of the Union. hundreds and thousands they vacated their situations and returned to their homes, many—if not most of them—to enlist in the Federal armies, and return as the handicraftsmen, whose skill in building and repairing bridges and other mechanical constructions, and the repair of railroads and engines, astonished a gaping world. This exodus increased the embarrassments of the South, and devolved upon the few skillful mechanics left the work of not only inventing the machinery by which the change in arms and all the needs and necessities of the ordnance and quartermaster's departments were to be supplied. but the training of thousands of workmen and women to supply a demand that was never, up to the close of the war, nearly half satisfied. But the whole population rose to an equality with the emergency; and it was soon found that there had been lying dormant a mechanical skill and inventive genius equal to any demand, however pressing, so long as the raw material could be had. Merchants, planters, doctors, and lawyers found themselves the possessors of forces hitherto latent, which were speedily turned to account; and the result was not only the formation of depots of supply, but the partial equipment of the hurriedly improvised armies which a suddenly precipitated revolution had called forth.

On the 8th of June, 1861, the State seceded. On the 11th the Governor issued his first order, notifying the commanders of militia to hold their troops in readiness, and to put them at once in training for the field, and by the 13th General Plilow, a distinguished veteran of the Mexican War, commissioned Major-general and Commander of the Army of Tennessee, had established his head-quarters in the city of Memphis,* and with a thorough knowledge of his duties was enthusiastically pushing the work of preparation in every direction, and organizing troops. The example of his sturdy patriotism was not needed, but his experience and energy were felt everywhere as forces stimulating men in right directions, and to the accomplishment of the greatest possible results in the shortest possible time. The work of organizing and equipping troops was thus well under way when, on the 13th of July, Major-general Leonidas Polk arrived in Memphis and announced himself Commander of Department No. 1, by virtue of authority vested in him by the Provisional President of the Confederate States Government, the limits of the department extending from the mouth of the Arkansas, on both sides of the Mississippi, to the northern limits of Confederate authority, and east as far as the line of the Mobile and Ohio railroad. He found the people of that portion of his department east of the Mississippi already offering in numbers not only greater than could be armed and equipped, but in some cases double and even quadruple the number called for. Memphis had become a great military center. Fort Pillow, near Randolph, was in process of construction, and everywhere there was bustle and activity. General Polk entered at once upon his duties, and in a few weeks troops were being mustered into the service of the Coufederacy.

^{**} On April 26, 1861, G. P. Smith, Aid-de-camp, published an order announcing that Gen. S. R. Anderson had been appointed by Gov. Harris to organize the volunteer forces of West Tennessee, and instructing the commanders of companies to report to his head-quarters at the Gayoso House, their strength, condition, etc. This was the initial movement for the organization in Memphis of the army that afterward became historic as the Army of Tennessee, and was made in anticipation of the secession of the State.

organized into regiments, and sent to encampments in the vicinity of the city and of Fort Pillow. By the 7th of September, the day on which Columbus, Kentucky, was occupied, an army larger than either of those that invaded Mexico had been partly armed, equipped, drilled, brought under discipline, and put in the field. It was a work without a parallel in the military annals even of the Volunteer State.

General Polk, though a graduate of West Point, had long been removed from the army and army ways. After graduating, he served a few years in the artillery branch of the service, and then entered the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and ultimately became Bishop of that Church in the State of Louisiana. He was fulfilling this sacred trust when the war broke out; and at the instance of President Davis, and with the consent of the presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church in the Confederate States (Meade, of Virginia), and what was of more importance to him, his own consent, obtained after the most prayerful consideration, he accepted a commission as Majorgeneral and assignment to the command of one of the most important military divisions in the country. To the discharge of his duties he brought a mind trained in the clearest and most conscieutious methods of thought, and the highest technical training of West Point; and these qualities were reënforced by a patriotism as large, buoyant, and hopeful as burned in the heart of the youngest volunteer. Dignified, firm, strong, and resolute, he was under all circumstances a refined and courteous gentleman in the best sense of the term. Duty to him was a sacred word, implying the most sacred obligations. Strictly obeying orders himself, he set an example to all under and near him that at such a juncture and in such trying times was most valuable. He was self-poised, and nothing could disturb the equilibrium of a temper that, whatever its original infirmities. had been chastened by many years in the ministry. He gradually put away the cloth to which he had been habituated, and as gradually assumed the insignia and uniform of his rank. wore so slowly but steadily into his duties that it was only when he ordered the movement to Columbus, Kentucky, that the minister, to all outward observance, was lost in the soldier.

At Columbus the nucleus of what was afterward known as the Army of Mississippi, and ultimately the Army of Tennessee, was

formed, with General Pillow in command of the "column in the field," General Polk still retaining command of the department.

On the 10th of September General Albert Sidney Johnston was assigned to the command of Department No. 2, which embraced the States of Tennessee and Arkansas and that part of the State of Mississippi west of the New Orleans, Jackson, and Great Northern railroad, and the military operations in Kentucky, Missouri, Kansas, and the Indian Territory. He thus superseded General Polk in the command-in-chief. 18th, the General, after advising with General Zollicoffer, and approving of his contemplated advance into Kentucky from Cumberland Gap, ordered General Buckner, who with some Kentucky troops had just joined the Confederate army, forward to Bowling Green with about four thousand men, and then went over to Columbus for consultation with General Polk. On the 26th of September General Johnston announced his personal and departmental staff, and began at once concerting measures to meet the Federal forces then confronting him on a line extending from South-western Missouri to the mountains that separate Virginia from Tennessee. The first battles fought in this department were those of Wilson's Creek and Carthage, Missouri, in both of which the Confederates were successful. next was fought at Belmont, in the same State, opposite Columbus, Kentucky, on the western bank of the Mississippi River, on the 7th of November, in which the Confederates, under Generals Pillow and Cheatham—the latter also a Mexican veteran, greatly beloved by his troops for his fine soldierly qualities, his courage and address—were successful in driving Grant's forces back to their boats in hasty retreat to Cairo. General Polk was on the field during the day, and stimulated the men by his presence, his coolness under fire, and the discretion with which he made his dispositions. By the end of November there was heavy skirmishing almost every day all along the line from Fort Donelson on the Cumberland River, via Bowling Green to Fishing Creek in East Tennessee, guarded by not more than twenty-five thousand troops, one-third of them without arms. On the 9th of January, 1862, an affair occurred at Prestonburg, Kentucky, between a Confederate brigade under General Humphrey Marshall and a force of Federals under Colonel James A. Garfield,* in which the

^{*}Elected President of the United States in 1880, and assassinated July, 1881.

latter was successful. On the 18th of the same month General Thomas, under orders from General Buell, attacked the Confederates under General George B. Crittenden, at Mill Springs, and defeated them. General Zollicoffer, who was among the killed, had been a conspicuous Whig leader in the State, but was without military training, and had but little experience, yet he handled his troops with skill and ability, and distinguished himself on the fatal occasion by almost unexampled coolness. These defeats, so inopportune in view of the want of arms and munitions, were the beginning of a series of disasters that were due, not to want of good generalship or bravery in the soldiers, but to the superior armament and strength of the Federal armies.

On the 6th of February Fort Henry, on the Tennessee River, fell under a vigorous attack by a combined naval and military expedition under General Grant and Commodore Foote. Only a few prisoners were taken, as the larger portion of the Confederate garrison escaped to Fort Donelson, in front of which Grant appeared on the twelfth. On the fourteenth Bowling Green was evacuated, and on the sixteenth, after three days of hard fighting, Fort Donelson capitulated, not more than two thousand of the troops present making their escape, among them Forrest's regiment of cavalry. This was the first serious engagement in Tennessee, and the defeat was an exceedingly unfortunate one in view of the importance of the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers to the Confederacy. Forts Henry and Donelson were the gate-ways of the State, and their capture was contested with a stubbornness and a gallantry that were subsequently lost sight of in the excitement of hurrying events. Without rest or food. harassed night and day by the ever-vigilant and greatly superior Federals, so that they could not even light fires to cook rations, the young Tennesseans, fresh from the comforts of home, fought through every hour of the awful storm of shot and shell, often for hours up to their waists in snow, slush, and freezing It has seldom happened in the war history of the world that raw levies have been called upon to endure such hardships, or have been subjected to such tests, not only of physical but moral courage. Veterans could not have done better. Their defeat, the first great disaster to the Confederate arms, was mourned throughout the country, which hung with dread suspense for so many weary hours upon the result of the unequal contest. But they earned an immortal renown, and passed into history among the stanchest defenders of the State. of these outposts compelled the Confederates to fall back to Murfreesboro, and thence to Corinth, Mississippi, to which place the garrison of Columbus followed on the 2d of March, the Confederate line being reëstablished from New Madrid and Island No. 10, on the Mississippi, via Humboldt, Tennessee, to Corinth, Mississippi, and so along the Memphis and Charleston railroad to East Tennessee. As a result of the most extraordinary exertions on the part of General Albert Sidney Johnston. ably seconded by General Beauregard, the Army of Mississippi, made up of all the troops in his department east of the Mississippi River, after four weeks devoted to consolidation, reorganization, and drill, * moved out to Shiloh Church, on the Tennessee River, to oppose the advance of General Charles F. Smith, who. with the army that operated so successfully at Forts Donelson and Henry under General Grant, much reënforced, had landed there with a purpose to invade the State of Mississippi, and march to the Gulf of Mexico. On the 6th and 7th of April a great battle was fought near that place, in which the losses on both sides were very great, those of the Federals commanded by General Grant preponderating. On the first day the Confederates were successful. They surprised the enemy, his annihilation or capture being only prevented by the untimely death, late in the afternoon, of General Johnston, one of the greatest commanders of modern times, a soldier whose modesty was in keeping with his unflinching courage, his Bayard-like purity of character. his coolness and prudence, and the self-control and self-abnegation

^{*}General Bragg, who joined General Johnston at Corinth with his admirably drilled and disciplined division from Pensacola, Florida, describes this army nastily organized in four weeks for a campaign against Buell and Grant as a "heterogeneous mass, in which there was more enthusiasm than discipline, more capacity than knowledge, and more valor than instruction. Rifles, rifled and smoothbore muskets—some of them originally percussion, others hastily altered from flint-locks by Yankee contractors, many with the old flint and steel—and shotguns of all sizes and patterns, held place in the same regiments. The task of organizing such a command in four weeks, and supplying it especially with ammunition suitable for action, was simply appalling. It was undertaken, however, by General Johnston with a cool, quiet self-control, calling to his aid the best knowledge and talent at his command, which not only inspired confidence, but soon yielded the natural fruits of system, order, and discipline."

which endeared him to all who were brought within his influ-No other General of the Confederate armies, except General Polk, suffered so much at the hands of the press and the politicians, who assumed to speak for the people. Without either experience or knowledge, they for months berated him for reverses that were due to want of men and munitions. stantly magnified the numbers of his army, sometimes twentyfold the real figures, and the character and amount of his supplies, and upon this gross exaggeration built theories and misstatements that were accepted by a too eager public in the absence of any contradiction or explanation from the discreet and superbly patient General, whose lips, as a duty to this very public, were sealed. No grander character than Albert Sidney Johnston's was developed by a war whose heroes are numbered by thousands. He had been a conspicuous soldier in the Texas Revolution and of the Mexican War, and commanded the Federal army in Utah, leaving the Federal Department of California with the rank of Brigadier-general. He was a man of imposing presence, whose simple dignity was an assurance of power, and his deference to the humblest about him a guarantee that his purposes were to be fortified by the largest measure of intelligence. He was eminently a thinker, a man of great reserve, of few words, but of amazing tenacity, determination, and sustained power. All the qualities of great generalship inhered in him, and all the equally great qualities of perfect manhood. He was in a preëminent sense worthy the love, respect, and confidence of his friend, President Jefferson Davis.

When General Johnston fell, General Beauregard, second in command, who was sick, though on the field, took command of the army, and following the plan and dispositions of General Johnston continued the battle until night-fall; at the close of the contest the victorious Confederates lying down to rest in the deserted camps of the enemy. The battle, which was resumed on the seventh, was fought by the Confederates under many disadvantages. Grant's defeated troops, hugging the bank of the river all night under cover of a fleet of Federal gun-boats, were reënforced by Buell, whom General Johnston hoped to meet and defeat after he had destroyed or "bagged" Grant. These Federal reënforcements, though foot-sore by reason of hard marches, were not demoralized, as were the troops of Grant and Sherman.

As fast as they could be crossed over the river they were sent to the front; and they were the men the Confederates met and held in check, administering chastisement so severe as to prevent them from following for any great distance after the line of retreat to Corinth had been taken up—as it was so soon as it could be effected in safety and in an orderly way. The battle of Shiloh was the first pitched battle fought on the soil of Tennessee during the civil war, and it was one of the severest. The losses were very heavy (Confederates ten thousand six hundred and ninety-nine), especially of the Federals (fifteen thousand), who on the first day lost a whole brigade—that of Prentiss—which was captured by Polk's division. Surprised as they were in the early morning, and driven into the utmost confusion by the suddenness of the attack, the Federals nevertheless fought with great bravery: and although they never recovered any of the ground lost, they managed to inflict very severe punishment on their opponents. The triumph of the Confederate army was a signal one, due to the consummate generalship which planned the battle as much as to the bravery of the soldiers. Up to the hour of General Johnston's death his troops were victorious in every part of the field: and had it not been for the timely succor of Buell, Beauregard would doubtless have captured Grant's army on the second day, or driven a mere remnant of it across the Tennessee River. The Confederate army reoccupied Corinth, and fortified it with a view to a siege; but on the near approach of the Federals, under General Halleck, who assumed command after Shiloh, this design was abandoned, and a retreat to Tupelo, Mississippi was ordered and effected by the the 30th of May. As a result of this retreat, all the defensive positions on the Mississippi River above Vicksburg fell in rapid succession into the hands of the Federals-Island No. 10 and New Madrid on the 7th of April, Fort Pillow on the 4th of June, and Memphis on the 7th. The State of Tennessee was in the hands of the Federals from the mountains to the Mississippi River.

III.

General Beauregard's illness continuing, he transferred the command of the army to General Bragg, a distinguished soldier who, in the Seminole and Mexican wars, was noted for his courage and as an unyielding disciplinarian, possessed of superior

powers of administration. He had joined the army at Corinth with a well-drilled and well-organized division from Pensacola, and commanded a corps at Shiloh. As second in command to Beauregard, his generalship had free play in ordering the preliminaries and conducting the masterly retreat from Corinth. But wanting in what we now try to express by the words "magnetic qualities," which distinguished Lee, Albert Sidney as well as "Joe" Johnston, Stonewall Jackson, Cleburne, Cheatham, and Forrest, he was not popular with the rank and file. They had confidence in his abilities, but the subtle power which eludes language adequately to express, and which ties men to leaders of such varying dispositions as lie between the first and last of the above-named Generals, was wanting; and though they respected him, and fought well under him, they never came to regard him as an idol. General Bragg could be enterprising even to rashness, and, as the battles he fought prove, he made use of a very high order of intelligence, by none so much admitted or admired as by those most competent to judge, who held high commands and knew something of the powers necessary to the performance of the duties of so weighty a trust. He was a man of inflexible will and determination, self-reliant even to the borders of stubbornness, but his resources were in other directions limited, and he failed to profit by his victories and push on to overwhelming success. Soon after his assumption of command the Army of Mississippi, reënforced and reörganized, was put in motion, and in July was transferred from Tupelo, Mississippi, to Chattanooga, Tennessee, via Mobile and Montgomery, Alabama,* to con-

^{*}Captain—afterward General—John H. Morgan was ordered and made the first raid into Middle Tennessee and Kentucky after the battle of Shiloh, "there," as General Beauregard directed him, "to cause as much damage as possible to the enemy's railroads, bridges, and telegraph lines. He was anthorized to raise his battalion to a regiment, and even to a brigade if he could." This duty was assigned him because on the retreat from Bowling Green, Kentucky, to Corinth, Mississippi, he "had highly distinguished himself by his great energy and efficiency. He had kept the commanding General thoroughly advised of the movements of the enemy, and had performed many acts indicating high military ability." He obeyed orders literally, and succeeded in inflicting irreparable damage upon the enemy, and confusing him as to the movements of the Confederates. On this raid General Morgan first awakened his countrymen to a sense of his preeminent abilities as a partisan soldier and his fitness for the responsible trust of independent command without being trammeled by the orders of a department General. He followed the example already set by Forrest in his reconnoissance to

front Buell, who had been ordered to occupy that place while Grant held the line along the Charleston railroad from Huntsville, Alabama, to Memphis, Tennessee. As Buell neared Chattanooga, Bragg, after concentrating his troops, suddenly took up his line of march to invade Kentucky, moving east of the Louisville railroad, and so compelled the rapid retreat of the Federals. who, owing to the delays incident to the Confederates storming and capturing most, if not all, of the many fortified outposts on their line of march, were enabled to reach Louisville a day in advance of Bragg. The arrival about the same time of a column of Confederates, under General Kirby Smith, in the vicinity of Cincinnati. Ohio, had the effect of arousing the North-west, terrorized by what seemed a probable invasion of their country; and the result was that Buell was heavily reënforced, and Bragg and Smith* were compelled to retreat without accomplishing but one of the three purposes that were said to have induced the movement. They gathered an immense quantity of supplies, but failed to arouse the State of Kentucky or secure any great number of recruits, and they did not enter Louisville.

Green River and the affair at Sacramento, Kentucky. General Morgan was a bold, enterprising, and intelligent officer, who knew well the country he was sent to operate in, and he pushed his little column rapidly into work as novel as it was exciting, since all their operations were undertaken and accomplished within the enemy's lines. He was completely successful, and aided materially toward the movements of General Bragg made soon after, and which began the long struggle in Tennessee, which only ended with the defeat of Hood's army.

*General E. K. Smith, a West Pointer by education and a soldier of much experience, had seen service in Virginia under General Joseph E. Johnston, having been wounded at the battle of Manassas, the first of the civil war. He was in command of the Department of East Tennessee-head-quarters at Knoxvilleat the time Bragg moved up to Chattanooga from Tupelo, and it is asserted was the author or suggester of the movement into Kentucky. He entered Kentucky through Big Creek Gap, twenty miles sonth of Cumberland Gap, and after several small and successful affairs met the Federals in force at Richmond, Kentucky, where he fought a battle in which he was victorious, taking several thousand prisoners and capturing a large number of small arms, artillery, and wagous. He then advanced on Lexington, next to Frankfort, and thence to the Ohio River, which he would have crossed, and probably captured Cincinnati, but that he was acting under orders from General Bragg, and was cooperating with him. Mr. Jefferson Davis, in his "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," says: "His (Smith's) division was but the advance of General Bragg's army, and his duty to cooperate with it was a sufficient reason for not attempting so important a movement."

The line of retreat was toward Chattanooga, but they were overtaken on the 8th of October at Perryville, Kentucky, where a battle was fought, the Federals being so crippled that they did not any farther attempt to interrupt the retreat, which was continued until Chattanooga was reached. The Federal losses in this battle were fifteen pieces of cannon and four thousand men, and that of the Confederates about two thousand five hundred men. Rosecrans taking Buell's place as commander of the Federal army, conducted it to Nashville, which it fortified and occupied.

After a few weeks of rest, the Army of Tennessee moved up from Chattanooga and occupied Murfreesboro, where it remained for some days undisturbed. After taking position, General N. B. Forrest was ordered to report to General Bragg in person, and by him was ordered to take post at Columbia, and there prepare for an expedition into West Tennessee. On taking command of his brigade for that purpose, he found it to consist of one thousand eight hundred men, poorly mounted and armed only with old, unserviceable flint-lock muskets and shot and squirrel guns. He reported to the commanding officer the condition of the brigade, and its consequent unpreparedness for a service so hazardous; but the answer came back curtly and peremptorily to march without delay. This he did, and crossed the Tennessee River on the 13th of December. By the 3d of January, 1863, he was back again, and his brigade, much augmented. was encamped at Mt. Pleasant, a few miles from Columbia, having in two weeks accomplished more hard fighting, rough riding. and destruction and capture of property than the annals of war up to that time afforded any account of. These superb troopers had averaged over twenty miles of marching each day, had fought three well-contested engagements, with daily skirmishes destroyed fifty large and small bridges and much of the trestle-work on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, rendering it useless during the remaining years of the war; they had captured and burned eighteen or twenty stockades, captured or killed two thousand five hundred of the enemy, taken or disabled ten pieces of field artillery, carried off fifty wagons and ambulances with their teams. captured ten thousand stand of excellent small arms, one million rounds of ammunition, and returned thoroughly armed and equipped, most of the men with re-mounts, and with a surplus

of five hundred Enfield rifles and one thousand eight hundred blankets and knapsacks—Forrest having covered in his operations nearly the whole of West Tennessee from the Tennessee River to the Mississippi. This was one of the most brilliant achievements of the war, and convinced the authorities, both civil and military, as the people had been convinced long before, that in Forrest Tennessee was to find her greatest soldier, a General of more than hap-hazard fortune or luck, a man of something more than brute courage, an officer of skill, judgment, and providential or prescient outlook, who took advantage of his knowledge of the country and the relative positions of the outlying detachments of the Federal army in an intelligent way to strike them in detail and elude all their plans for his capture or overthrow. This invasion of West Tennessee in very inclement weather was the most notably brilliant achievement of the campaign.* General

Judge Romain, in "Military Operations of General Beauregard," says: "Forrest hesitated at first, modestly alleging his inability to assume such responsibility, but yielded finally, when again urged by General Beauregard, and after receiving the promice that his old regiment should be sent to him as soon as it could be spared from the Army of Mississippi. Thus began the brilliant military career of this remarkable man. He was a born soldier, and had he received a military education would have ranked among the greatest commanders of the late war. Even as it is, he should perhaps be counted as one of the first."

General Richard Taylor, in his work "Destruction and Restoration," says of General Forrest that, "like Clive, nature made him a great soldier; and he was without the former's advantages. . . . He employed the taetics of Frederick at Leuthen and Zorndorf, though he never heard these names. Indeed, his tactics deserve the closest study of military men. Asked after the war to what he attributed his success in so many actions, he replied: 'Well, I got there first with the most men.' Jomini could not have stated the key to the art of war more concisely."

General Granville Dodge, a distinguished Federal commander, when asked what he thought of the Confederates and the way they were handled in the war, replied:

^{*}General Forrest first attracted attention by his reconnoissance to Green River, Kentucky, at the outset of the war, the affair at Sacramento, and by his bravery and determination at, and his escape with his regiment from, Fort Donelson, whence he passed out between the enemy's right and the Tennessee River. His coolness and daring on the night of the 7th of April at Shiloh, and on the 8th while charging a strong reconnoitering party of the enemy, brought him conspicuously to the attention of General Beauregard, to whom he reported for duty at Tupelo, though still suffering from wounds received. On the 9th of June, 1862, he was ordered to take command of a brigade of cavalry already on service in Tennessee to assist General Kirby Smith in an offensive movement into Middle Tennessee from Chattanoora.

Forrest was recalled from a field he had not fully garnered by orders from General Bragg, who, still at Murfreesboro, was on the last day of the year, 1862, attacked by Rosecrans, when a battle resulted that continued until the evening of the 2d of January, 1863, when the Confederates retired a few miles south of the battle-field, and took position on Duck River. This battle of three days resulted in a loss to the Confederates of ten thousand men killed, wounded, and missing, out of thirty-five thousand engaged, and of twenty-five thousand men to the Federals, out of sixty-five thousand engaged—six thousand of them prisoners. It was a fierce and a bloody contest, the advantage being with the Confederates at the close of the first day; but Rosecrans, having been heavily reënforced and greatly strengthened by the massing of his artillery, it was found impossible to dislodge him, and Bragg wisely retired—his men having been in line of battle for five days; and, with little food or rest, and without any shelter from a continuous cold rain, their endurance, pluck, and valor being more severely tried than during any of the previous engagements. He fell back to Tullahoma, where he took position on the 4th of January, and there remained for some days, the cavalry under Forrest and Wheeler keeping the enemy actively on the defensive. About the middle of January, two weeks after the battle, General Wheeler, in command of the cavalry of the army, made an expedition to break up the enemy's communica-After destroying several miles of railroad, he moved over to the Cumberland River, where he captured four loaded transports, three of which were burned, the fourth being bonded and released to carry home four thousand paroled prisoners. He also captured a gun-boat, on which he crossed his men to the landing at Harpeth Shoals, where he destroyed an immense quantity of provisions in wagons ready for transportation to Nashville. Two weeks later, and early in the first week of February, General Van Dorn, another enterprising cavalry officer

[&]quot;They were some of the finest soldiers in the world, and they had commanders in many cases superior to ours. Forrest, for example, was one of the best cavalry commanders in history. I heard General Sherman say that if he could only match Forrest with a man of equal enterprise many of his difficulties would fade,"

General Forrest's achievements outside of Tennessee were of the same adventurous character. For the last two years of the war he was the sentinel and safeguard of North Mississippi and North Alabama, to the very last defeating every army organized to capture or destroy his forces.

and distinguished commander, made an expedition into Middle Tennessee with eight thousand hastily organized and poorly mounted and equipped cavalry, and occupied the neighborhood of Columbia, thus enabling General Bragg to feed his troops.

The Army of Tennessee remained at Tullahoma until April. and then fell back to Chattanooga, and eventually to Chicka-Before it had reached this latter place, the intrepid. daring, and enterprising General Forrest, who had recently joined the army from his very successful expedition to West Tennessee, was ordered to North Alabama to the relief of General Roddy, who was very closely pressed by a heavy force of Federals under Colonel Streight, a dashing officer, who, after a series of encounters in which the losses on both sides were severe, surrendered a force three times that of Forrest, with a corresponding quantity of small arms, horses, and equipments. Forrest returned from this duty to take part in the affairs covering the retreat of the army to Chickamauga, where another battle was fought—a desperate and bloody contest—on the 19th and 20th of September: the Federals, under Rosecrans, numbering sixtyfour thousand three hundred and ninety-two, and the Confederates forty-seven thousand three hundred and twenty-one, the latter achieving a signal victory, which Bragg failed to take advantage of and push, as he might have done, to the destruction of the enemy. The Federal losses were heavy, among them being eight thousand prisoners, fifty-one pieces of artillery, and fifteen thousand stand of small arms. Rosecrans, demoralized and carried away by the terrors of the occasion, telegraphed President Lincoln that he had been utterly routed, as he would have been but for the almost superhuman efforts of Thomas's division, which, fighting desperately, kept the Confederates employed until darkness set in, and thus enabled the panic-stricken and straggling soldiery to get into Chattanooga, to which Bragg the next day laid siege, until the timely arrival of fresh troops under Sherman and Hooker compelled the raising of the siege, and the Army of Tennessee fell back and took position on the heights overlooking the town.

After the fruitless victory at Chickamauga, and on the 15th of November, General Forrest—who had retired disgusted with the commanding General's inability to take advantage of the demoralized condition of the Federal army—under orders from Gen-

eral Bragg, at President Davis's suggestion, was on his way with five hundred men for a second expedition into West Tennessee, which was as successful as the first. Entering that portion of the State at Saulsbury on the 4th of December with these five hundred men, two guns, and five ordnance-wagons, he left it at Lafavette Station on the 27th with three thousand five hundred well-mounted men, forty wagons and teams loaded with subsistence two hundred head of beef-cattle, three hundred hogs, and his artillery intact, losing only thirty men killed, wounded, and captured, and inflicting a loss upon the enemy of two hundred killed, wounded, and captured; and all this in the very teeth of the Twenty-fourth Army Corps of the Federal army, numbering over ten thousand men, sent out specially to crush him. But the intelligence and energy of Forrest were equal to so great an emergency, and for a second time he recruited a cavalry division in West Tennessee, and armed and equipped it from the enemy's stores.

While General Forrest was preparing for this foray, General Grant, who, fresh from his great and crowning victory at Vicksburg, Mississippi, had been ordered to the command, was consolidating the Federal armies at Chattanooga, and an advance all along the line followed. On November 23d and the two following days, the battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge were fought, ending in a defeat of the Confederates and the loss of positions deemed by General Bragg himself impregnable. The army fell back to Dalton, Georgia, where, on the 18th of December, General Joseph E. Johnston was assigned to the command, General Bragg being relieved and ordered to service on the staff of the President.

During the time of the operations in front of and about Chattanooga, General Longstreet, detailed from Lee's army to strengthen Bragg, and who commanded the left wing on the bloody field of Chickamauga, was detached by Bragg to prevent the junction of Burnside's Federal corps, then in Knoxville, with the army under Rosecrans. He laid siege to that city, which was strongly fortified, but, after some very serious skirmishing and several attacks, was compelled to raise the siege and retreat on the approach of an army under Sherman, who had been ordered on that service so soon as Bragg had retired from Chattanooga to the mountains. Longstreet effected a

junction with Bragg, but afterward moved back to Virginia and joined Lee again. Under General Johnston the army was continually employed in contesting the advance of the Federal army ander Sherman, until Atlanta was occupied in July, 1864, fighting by the way the battles of Resaca (May 14 and 15), New Hope Church (May 25 and 28), and Kennesaw Mountain (June 22 to July 3). Generals Hardee and Stewart agree that the Army of Tennessee during these operations, although constantly under fire and retreating through what was believed to be the section of the Confederacy easiest of defense, attained its highest condition of efficiency. The morale of the troops was superb; and their trust and confidence in the General commanding-expressed in the diminutive "Joe," by which he was affectionately known to them—were all that could be desired. His prudence and discretion in avoiding battles save on his own chosen ground and in his own good time, his care of his troops, his almost providential outlook for them, were qualities that, most prominent in his management of a campaign full of instruction for future generations, did not obscure his alertness, his anticipation of the movements of an adroit, active, intelligent, and enterprising enemy, and his readiness to meet that enemy and deliver battle with courage and persistency. It was his intention, he says, after he had compelled Sherman to lengthen his lines from his base of supplies to the most dangerous limit, to attack him from behind the well-constructed fortifications around Atlanta, and make a desperate effort to annihilate or rout him. But the people and politicians became impatient of his plan, and the influences for his removal from command, which had been growing every day as he fell back from point to point, prevailed with the President, who, as he himself says, yielding after he became satisfied, from answers by General Johnston to categorical questions, that even Atlanta would not be held under certain contingencies, ordered him to turn over the command of the army to General Hood, then commanding one of the corps comprising it.* It was a momentous step to take in face of the enemy, and

^{*}General Joseph E. Johnston ranked next to Lee in the estimation of the people and soldiers of the Confederate States, and by the troops he commanded was idolized. By the most accomplished of all the Federal commanders—General Sherman—he was held to be the ablest of the Southern commanders, the ablest General he had ever encountered, always confident, alert, careful, and prudent.

especially in view of the condition of the Confederacy—its almost exhaustion of men, money, and means—and the number of well-appointed armies the enemy had in the field threatening the few remaining strongholds of the Confederate Government. It was a step that cost the President, as he himself has told, a great deal of grave anxiety, and in making it he hastened to explain, in council with Hood and General Beauregard *—then in command of the

War with General Johnston did not mean butchery or massacre or useless sacrifice of life. He regarded the various arms of the service as so many parts of a great engine, each necessary to perfect work and the best results. His resources and sources of supply were always in his mind as part of that care of his men essential in nursing and conserving the strength of his army. He was an accomplished master of the art of war, and if left to himself would doubtless have closed his part of the great conflict—as closed it must have been in any event in a way less disastrous, overwhelming, and humiliating. As it was, he obtained at the surrender from General Sherman much better terms than Lee did from General Grant. It was his misfortune to serve a Government constantly operated on from without, and harried by an impatient though exceedingly patriotic public. This forced untimely interferences, and notably in the case of his removal at Atlanta to make way for the heroically rash General Hood-his antithesis in every respect. General Sherman paid General Johnston the highest tribute of praise one commander could offer another. In that long, tedious, and harassing campaign from Dalton to Altanta, Sherman never caught him off his guard. He was always ready, and made his dispositions as coolly and as promptly, and with as much intelligent care for victorious results, as if upon the chessboard he was moving knights, bishops, and castles. His removal from the command of the Army of Tennessee was generally regarded as a great blow, and it was followed by a feeling of depression among the people that subsequent disastrous events deepened. But it was as much due to that fickle and too clamorously hasty public as to the Government that in part justified a movement by that fickleness which by all the lights now before us stands condemned as a great blunder. It resulted in the utter discomfiture and dispersion of that army and the opening of a free way for Sherman to march through Georgia. It hastened by months—perhaps a year—the final catastrophe, because it uncovered the nakedness of the South, her poverty in men and means, and showed Grant the road to final victory. Criticisms of his course have been varied, but all agree upon the exalted patriotism of General Joseph E. Johnston, one of the first Generals of the civil war.

*General Beauregard, who organized the Army of Mississippi—which eventually became the Army of Tennessee—was one of the most distinguished officers and commanders of the Confederate armies. As an engineer, he enjoyed in the Federal army before the civil war an enviable distinction as a scientific officer of rare accomplishments and the highest attainments. As the commander of armies he did not rank so high—not because he did not possess the abilities necessary, but that disease on several occasions interfered to prevent the gathering of the full fruits of his opportunities. This was notably the case at Shiloh, and at the close of the war when he unselfishly volunteered to become second in command

Department of the West, in which Hood was to operate—his plan of a campaign against Sherman, which, so far as it was afterward tried, was successful, but which was changed when Hood arrived at Gadsden, Alabama.

IV.

After some heavy skirmishes and two serious affairs (at Decatur and Jonesboro) with Sherman's army in the vicinity of Atlanta, General Hood, who had taken command of the Army of Tennessee on the 18th of July, determined on a movement into Tennessee in opposition to the instructions of President Davis, who preferred that the army should destroy the enemy's basis of supply and communication, hang upon Sherman, harass him, prevent him from preying upon the country, and when and where possible, with the aid of home-guards and militia, deliver battle.* From Gadsden, to which place he moved to

to General Joseph E. Johnston in a department where he had achieved engineering successes that defied the power of the Federal army and navy in persistent efforts to break their uniformity. A professional soldier, his place among the most distinguished of the war cannot be questioned. Thoroughly trained, he was full of the theories and was always prompt with the aphorisms of military leaders and writers, and he devoted his talents with undeviating devotion to the advancement of the eause of the Confederate Government. He was an unselfish patriot, always ready to follow or to lead. His campaign in front of Petersburg, as second to Lee, will hear close scrutiny as among the finest work of the war; and it is just to him to say that had Hood adopted his suggestions the Army of Tennessee, even if defeated, might have crossed the Tennessee River intact and in a condition such as would have enabled it, after a little rest, to enter the last and final campaign as something like the superb organization it was when Johnston turned it over to Hood in front of Atlanta. But General Beauregard's greatest and crowning achievement during the civil war was his defense of the North Atlantic coast. Considering its great length, its numberless weak points, because accessible, his weakness in men and guns, contrasted with the superiority of the Federal army and navy, with their heavier and more modern armament, his successes in defending the Carolinas and Georgia are little less than marvelous. In this case, science in him was a supreme power dominating physical disadvantages and overcoming the poverty in men, money, and materials of the Government he served with a fidelity that challenges universal admiration.

*Mr. Davis, in his "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," says: "To make the movement into Tennessee a success, even so far as to recover that country, it was necessary that it should be executed so promptly as to anticipate the concentration of the enemy's forces; but unforeseen and unavoidable delays occurred, which gave full time for preparation. Most unwilling to criticise the conduct of that very gallant and faithful soldier, who, battle-scarred and muti-

make preparations for the expedition, and where he found abundant supplies, he moved to Florence, Alabama,* to await the arrival of Forrest's cavalry, which did not join him until the 21st of November, owing to the miscarriage of orders. General Forrest, who had been doing some severe fighting in North Mississippi, to the command of which, with West Tennessee, he had been assigned, made a second expedition into that part of the State, and, sweeping every thing before him—his troops performing prodigies of valor, as they everywhere encountered greatly

lated, survived the war, and whose recent death our country has so much deplored, I must say after the event, as I did before it, that I consider this movement into Tennessee ill-advised."

*From Judge Romain's "Military Operations of General Beanregard" we learn Hood's plan of operations to have been that he "was on his march to flank General Sherman, then at Atlanta, and cut his line of communication with Middle Tennessee. He was also to destroy the railroad and bridges from Atlanta to Chattanooga in as many places as possible, giving battle only when the chances should be favorable to him." General Beauregard readily approved of this movement, "which was perfectly feasible, and was according to the principles of war."

On the 9th of October General Beauregard had an interview with General Hood at Cave Spring, Ala., which resulted in his reaching the conclusion that the movement into Tennessee had been rather hastily undertaken and without proper provision first being made for a change of base. It was "evident to him that the matter had not been sufficiently concluded in its details, and that a great deal had been left to future determination, and even to luck. It was easy to discover in the details of the plan evidences of the fact that General Hood [was] not trained to command armies in the field." In a communication to General Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector General of the army, General Beauregard again reiterated his suggestion that "a battle should not be fought unless with positive advantage on our side of numbers and position, or unless the safety of the army required it." On pages 287, 288, Vol. II., of the "Military Operations of General Beauregard," Judge Romain also says: "General Hood had already evidenced want of experience as a commander, though he had ever been a gallant and resolute subordinate officer." General Hood subsequently modified his plan of operations, and General Beauregard, not without misgivings, yielded, because it had the approval of General Bragg, then President Davis's military adviser. Still other modifications were made, and General Beauregard "began to fear the army would never reach Middle Tennessee, and so informed General Hood, who could no longer conceal the fact that he himself looked at his enterprise rather despondingly. . . . It was too late to change Hood's plan, and the wisest policy was to make the best of it. [Beauregard] proposed crossing the river [Tennessee] with the troops, and then leaving Hood in sole command, recalling Napoleon's words that 'one bad head in command of an army in the field is always better than two good ones.' General Hood's preparations for the offensive were so slow and hesitating as to jeopardize

the object of the campaign."

superior forces—captured among other places Fort Pillow, on the Mississippi River, very heavily garrisoned by white and negro troops. He for a time established his head-quarters at Jackson, and collected immense quantities of supplies and increased his force by volunteer recruits and enforced conscriptions. He afterward moved into North Mississippi, and was there engaged with the enemy in an effort to prevent reënforcements going to the relief of the Federal forces then besieging Mobile, He also made a raid into Memphis, which was fruitful of prisoners and some horses, and subsequently made an expedition into Middle Tennessee for the purpose of breaking up General Sherman's communications; and in twenty-three days recruited one thousand eight hundred men, captured one hundred wagons, eight pieces of artillery, nine hundred horses and mules, three thousand stand of small arms and acconterments, with immense quantities of medical, commissary, and ordnance stores, destroying one hundred miles of railroad, sixteen bridges, many blockhouses, and killing, capturing, or wounding three thousand five hundred of the enemy at a loss of only three hundred killed, wounded, and prisoners. This was followed by an attack upon and the destruction of an immense accumulation of stores at Johnsonville, and the capture of one gun-boat and three transports on the Tennessee River. Returning from this singular field of adventure, General Forrest was met with orders from General Beauregard to join the army under General Hood at Florence. Alabama, where it was encamped awaiting his arrival to proceed to the fatal campaign, which, in the "Campaigns of General Forrest," is described as a movement which "looked like the desperate venture of a desperate man." The same work, however, describes the troops as in fine spirits, but the regiments alternated to an unpromising degree, and that there was no faintheartedness, but on the contrary an evident desire to go forward and fight it out. Arrived at Florence, General Forrest took command of all the cavalry of the army—numbering over five thousand effectives—and operated with great success in the advance and at all subsequent battles. After Forrest's preparations had been completed. Hood took up his line of march and moved rapidly to Pulaski and Lawrenceburg in the hope of capturing their garrisons; but a cavalry attack on the latter place gave the Federals notice of the movement, and they retreated from both

places to Columbia, where Schofield was with the main body, which was in turn evacuated, and a line of retreat taken up by way of Spring Hill and Franklin to Nashville, where Thomas had taken command. At Spring Hill there was a serious brush between Cheatham's corps and the Federals under General Stanton, who commanded the advance of Schofield's army. This affair, as were all the engagements of the army under Hood, was attended with great loss of life—a loss out of all proportion to the purpose had in view. It was a repetition of the tactics which in Kentucky, at the outset of the war, cost Bragg so much of loss of men and time in his race with Buell for Louisville;* and there was about as much to be gained by the one as the other. It was an ill-starred and ill-advised movement, and resulted badly from the first, despite the superhuman efforts of the officers in command and the splendid courage and bravery of the men, who were eager to meet the demands of a desperate fighter, whose misfortune it was to be out of humor with the troops from the start, and to be questioning their morale every day, notwithstanding the undeniable proof they gave as often as they encountered the enemy that their morale was equal to their brayery and celerity; and neither of these was ever questioned by other commanders. The escape of the enemy from Lawrenceburg, Pulaski, and Columbia was not calculated to reassure General Hood as to the good disposition either of officers or soldiers, and the result was the battle of Frankliu, into which pique and pride entered as larger quantities than discretion or judgment, though once in the fight these qualities were not wanting. This battle of Franklin is considered by many to have been the greatest mistake of a useless campaign—the blunder of a great blunder. It followed upon the very stubborn. though brief, contest at Spring Hill the day before, and resulted

^{*}General Richard Taylor, in his "Destruction and Hestoration," says of Bragg's campaign in Kentucky: "Weakened by detachments, as well as by the necessity of a retrograde movement, Bragg should have brought him [Buell] to action before he reached Louisville. Defeated, the Federals would have been driven north of the Ohio to reörganize, and Bragg could have wintered his army in the fertile and powerful State of Kentucky, isolating the garrisons in his rear; or, if this was impossible, which does not appear, he should have concentrated against Buell when the latter, heavily reënforced, marched south from Louisville to regain Nashville. But he fought a severe action at Perryville with a fraction of his army, and retired to Central Tennessee."

in a loss so dreadful as to amount to a massacre. Over six thousand Confederate soldiers were killed, wounded, or missing; and the number of general officers killed was greater than at any battle of the war on either side, including Pat. Cleburne,* John Adams, Granbury, Gist, Strahl, and Carter. The Federals fought behind three lines of breastworks, and with the spirit of desperation. The chagrin and mortification of the Confederate corps and division commanders at the escape of the Federals under Stanton at Spring Hill, and the fact that Schofield stole past the wearied and worn troops and got into Franklin in time to unite with that officer and make disposition for the coming contest, inspired them and their troops with something of the same spirit, and the result was a fight — a hand-tohand fight—unparalleled by any thing in the war annals of America. General John C. Brown's division captured and held part of the intrenchments on the right of the Federals, but the attempt by the other divisions to follow his example resulted in the slaughter of the brave men who pressed to the attack with a dauntless courage that must have challenged the admiration

^{*} Major-general Patrick Ronayne Cleburne, one of the bravest soldiers the war produced on either side, was also one of the most dashing and yet most prudent officers in the Confederate army. He was born within a few miles of the city of Cork, Ireland. His father—a practicing physician—a native of the county of Tipperary, was doctor in charge of the dispensary of the districts of Owens and Ballincollig. His mother was a Miss Ronayne, of Queenstown. He was partly educated for the medical profession, but preferring a soldier's life enlisted in the Forty-first Regiment of British Infantry, with which he served three years, when his discharge was purchased by friends, and he emigrated to this country, settling in Helena, Arkansas. There he studied law and practiced in the courts of Arkansas until the breaking out of the civil war. His standing as a lawyer was high, and as a partner of General J. C. Hindman he was in the enjoyment of an enviable practice. This he readily gave up, and enlisted as a private, but was soon made Captain of his company, then Colonel of his regiment, Brigadier-general, and finally Major-general commanding a division, at the head of which he fell at Franklin on that memorably bloody day-November 30, 1864-when so many of Tennessee's sons gave up their lives for her freedom. He w s one of thirteen general officers killed or wounded at that battle; and Lieutenant-general Hardee, the commander of his corps, declared that "his fall was a greater loss to the cause than that of any other Confederate leader after Stonewall Jackson. . . Two continents now claim his name, eight millions of people revere his memory. two great communities raise monuments to his virtues, and history will take up his fame and hand it down to time for exampling wherever a courage without stain, a manhood without blemish, an integrity that knew no compromise, and a patriotism that withheld no sacrifice, are honored of mankind."

of their opponents. When they first entered the fight in the afternoon of the 30th of November, 1864, it was with all the seeming of the pomp and parade of a gala day. They were formed on the plane at the foot of Winston's Hill, and took up their positions with the deliberation of a well-ordered parade, and when they were ready moved with the steadiness of veterans, the alignment being such as to excite old martinets to something like enthusiasm. Their march has been well described as a pageant, such were their precision and steadiness, on one of the most beautiful and exhibitanting days of the year. The air was thin and the atmosphere unusually clear, so that every regiment and battery was easily distinguished. Not a shot was fired until the troops were upon the enemy, who, quickly recovering from a panic precipitated by the well-directed attack of the Confederates and from the well-timed effort of General G. W. Gordon to take advantage of a break in their lines on the pike, held their positions in spite of the repeated and desperate efforts to dislodge and capture them. The bloody contest-waged for hours-was prolonged far into the night, and firing only ceased toward midnight, when the survivors, utterly worn out, threw themselves upon the ground, and slept in the positions in which the battle left them. The Federals, taking advantage of the cover of night. "silently stole away." They crossed the Harpeth, and moved rapidly into Nashville. The Confederates held the field. They had achieved a victory at an awful sacrifice of life; and thus ended the most dreadful of the bloody battles fought during the civil war—the dearest purchased in point of numbers lost that there is any record of.* The next morning, after burying the dead and providing for the wounded of both armies, Hood moved

^{*}General "Joe" Johnston, defending the Army of Tennessee from the aspersions of General Hood, "who ascribed his invariable defeats to their demoralization," says: "Their courage and discipline were unsubdued by the slaughter to which they were recklessly offered in the four attacks on the Federal army near Atlanta, as they proved in the useless butchery at Franklin." General Beauregard says of the battle of Franklin that "it was a hard-fought battle, but withal a barren Confederate victory." General "Dick" Taylor says of Franklin: "This mistake may be ascribed to Hood's want of physical activity, occasioned by severe wounds and amputations, which might have been considered before he was assigned to command. . . . It is painful to criticise Hood's conduct of this campaign. Like Ney—'the bravest of the brave'—he was a splendid leader in battle, and a brigade or division commander unsurpassed." In the "Campaigns of Gen-

forward to Nashville, Forrest with his cavalry being in the advance and close upon the heels of the enemy. Hood took position about two miles from the city, and commenced the construction of defensive works to protect his flanks, the enemy being in possession of Murfreesboro, Chattanooga, and Knoxville. General Hood, unmindful of the illimitable resources of the North, "supposed that General Thomas would soon have to take the offensive to relieve his garrisons at those points, or cause them to be evacuated, in which latter case he hoped to capture the forces at Murfreesboro, and thus open communication with Georgia aud Virginia; and he thought if attacked in position that he could defeat Thomas, gain possession of Nashville with its abundant supplies, and thus get control of Tennessee."* Acting on this view, he ordered General Forrest, with his cavalry and Bate's division of infantry, to move against Murfreesboro, and afterward reënforced them with Sear's and Palmer's This expedition resulted in the capture of a supplytrain with two hundred thousand rations and many prisoners; but Forrest was unable to dislodge the enemy, who, in turn, was unable to prevent him, with never more than three thousand five hundred men, from capturing and destroying sixteen blockhouses, twenty railroad bridges, thirty miles of railroad, four locomotives, one hundred cars, one hundred wagons, and captur-

eral Forrest" it is said that "General Hood was of the belief that the main Federal force was already in rapid retreat, and that the apparent defensive preparations were merely counterfeit, with the view of gaining time to secure their retreat. This conviction he expressed to General Forrest when that officer reported the formidable military resources with which the position bristled. His determination, therefore, was to defeat it by immediately storming the place rather than to turn it. . . . At this day it is scarcely necessary to point out how General Hood could have manifestly gained his purpose better than by storming the position by a very short detour." Mr. Jefferson Davis, in his "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," says that "Hood reports that 'the nature of the position was such as to render it inexpedient to attempt any other flank movement, and I therefore determined to attack him in front and without delay." Mr. Davis, commenting on this, says: "It is not quite easy to determine what my gallant friend Hood meant by the expression, 'The nature of the position.' . . . Franklin had to us, as a mere military question, no other value than that the road to Nashville led through it. . . If he [Hood] bad, by an impetuous attack, crushed Schofield's army without too great a loss to his own, and Forrest could have executed his orders to capture the trains when Schofield's army was crushed, we should never have heard complaint because Hood attacked Franklin; and these were the hopes with which he made the assault."

*Jefferson Davis's "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government."

ing one hundred thousand rounds of ammunition, two hundred thousand rations, and nine pieces of artillery.

Thomas, heavily reënforced, attacked Hood on the fifteenth of December, striking both flanks. On the right he was repulsed, but on the left he took and held some of the newly constructed redoubts. This compelled the shortening of Hood's lines and the transfer of Cheatham's corps to the left from the right of the army, where it had done such good work the day before. A general attack was made by Thomas early the next day; but he was repulsed all along the line until about half-past three in the afternoon, when a portion of the army to the left of the center gave way, and the result, after some ineffectual but desperate attempts to rally, was a retreat of the whole army in great confusion until Brentwood was reached, where General Stephen D. Lee took command of the rear-guard and held the enemy in check; and thereafter the army moved with something like order to the Tennessee River, which it crossed at Bainbridge, General Forrest covering its movements and hotly contesting every inch of the way with the enemy's much heavier force of better equipped cavalry, which was frequently reënforced with infantry, in one instance to the number of twenty thousand men. The roads, usually in bad condition at this season, were fearfully cut up, and the horses were belly-deep in mud, which impeded the movements of the artillery and supply-trains and made every mile of the route a special horror for the infantry, who waded barefooted through this frosty and crystallizing slush, the cold rain beating upon their unprotected bodies intensifying the gloom that pervaded rank and file alike. On the twenty-seventh of December Stewart's corps was ordered to recross to the north bank of the river, relieve Forrest's cavalry, and hold the enemy in check. A few days after he recrossed to the south side, and the whole army was for the last time on the march southward. and later still literally disbanded, never to be reörganized; * and

^{*}General Lee, in his telegram to General Joseph E. Johnston, dated February 23, 1865, directed that officer to at once assume command of the Army of Tennessee and all troops in the Department of South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida. This he did; and he says in his "Narrative of Military Operations" that he found "the available forces were about five thousand men of the Army of Tennessee and the troops of the department, amounting to about eleven thousand. . . . In returning from its disastrous expedition against Nashville, the Army of Tennessee had halted in North-eastern Mississippi. A large portion of these troops were

thus ended the last of the battles fought upon Tennessee's soil during the civil war. There was some guerrilla warfare, and a few skirmishes by small bodies of cavalry; but this was as the fitful moanings of the wind that succeeds to a cyclone or tornado. The great tragedy that for three years had held the soil of Tennessee as its stage, and drenched it with the blood of its best and bravest, had closed forever. Henceforth it belonged to history. The actors had disappeared, and only the wreck of the properties remained. The rash venture of a recklessly brave but patriotic General was ended.* It began in defeat and resulted in final overthrow. It was a venture whose rashness, against the expressed opinions of the President, and in view of the crumbling resources and failing powers of the Confederacy, is inexplicable, certainly inexcusable. But from the fatalistic stand-point, which is so common a resource when reason fails,

then furloughed by General Hood and went to their homes. When General Sherman's army invaded South Carolina, General Beanregard ordered those remaining on duty to repair to that State. The first detachment, under Major-general Stevenson, arrived soon enough to oppose the Federal army in its passage of the Edisto and at Columbia, and had been directed to march thence to Charlotte. The second, led by Lientenant-general Stewart, had reached Newberry at this time, and the third following it, under Major-general Cheatham, was between the place last named and Augusta. The remaining troops of that army were coming through Georgia in little parties or individually, unaided by the Government. Most of them were united at Augusta afterward by Lieutenant-general Stephen D. Lee, and conducted by him to the army near Smithfield, North Carolina. . . . At least two-thirds of the arms of these troops had been lost in Tennessee. They had therefore depended on the work-shops of Alabama and Georgia for muskets, and had received but a partial supply. But this supply, and the additions that the Ordnance Department had the means of making to it, left almost one thousand three hundred of that veteran infantry unarmed; and they remained so until the war ended. These detachments were without artillery and baggage-wagons, and consequently were not in condition to operate far from railroads." General Johnston in his "Narrative," following this passage, speaks of the "troops of the Army of Tennessee," but he nowhere recognizes the existence of that army. It had no existence: it was dead.

*Romain, on page 321 of Vol. II. of his "Military Operations of General Beauregard," says: "General Beauregard could now realize the full truth of the reported disintegration and confusion of the Army of Tennessee. Very little, if any thing, remained of its former cohesive strength. If not in the strict sense of the word a disorganized mob, it was no longer an army. None seemed more keenly alive to the fact and suffered more from it than General Hood himself." So much so that General Beauregard "had not the heart virtually to disgrace him by ordering his immediate removal."

it was as well perhaps that thus, in a supreme effort to redssert the sovereignty of the State and vindicate the right of the people to choose their form of government, the Confederate cause should go out in the glory of battle, the sons of Tennessee especially signalizing their worth as the descendants of the men who followed Sevier and Shelby, and later still the immortal Andrew Jackson.

The destruction of the Army of Tennessee fitted into the plans and purposes of the Federal Commander-in-chief, who was an especial believer in the providence of the heaviest battalions, and, convinced that the Confederacy was a mere shell, had ordered movements at all available points between the Potomac and the Mississippi to crush that shell and end the longprotracted contest. A plain, unpretentious man, General Grant hid behind a settled, sphinx-like look as eager a spirit as ever beat in imprisoning cage; and, full of impatience as he advanced to the height which he ultimately and deservedly reached, he was, while not indifferent to the reputation of others, especially careful of that of those who best subserved his plans and purposes. He was impatient at what he deemed Thomas's unnecessary delays in attacking Hood, and he superseded that very superior officer by appointing General John A. Logan, a volunteer officer of distinction, to supreme command in Tennessee. But the order to this effect met the news of Hood's final disaster, and it was recalled. Thomas, constitutionally methodical and provident, was a professional soldier who understood that fighting was his trade, and, as he proved at Chickamauga when fairly in the field, had all the bull-dog-like tenacity for which Grant himself has credit. He was, under any of the ordinary chances of war, more than a match for Hood, who was impetuous and headlong, and desperately brave. In an extraordinary emergency like that at Nashville, in which his own reputation was at stake, and with an army as compared with the Confederates two for one, fighting under as skillfully devised cover as the best engineering skill in a naturally fortified country could establish, less than overthrow and rout was not to be looked for. Hood's army dispersed, there remained but one organized body of troops that could be distinguished by the title of army in the Confederacy east of the Mississippi. This was the renowned Army of Northern Virginia, under General R. E. Lee. This Grant himself confronted with a daily recruited host, and with

the aid of General Sheridan, one of the most skillful, self-reliant, enterprising, and vigorous of his lieutenants, was pushing its thin and long-extended line, at an awful cost of life, nearer to the point of retreat, nearer to the end. Sherman, no longer confronted by General "Joe" Johnston, who had proved more than his match, and relieved of the opposition which Mr. Davis* intended

*Jefferson Davis, Robert E. Lee, and Albert Sidney Johnston are the three great historic figures of the civil war on the Southern side. Each occupies a distinct position, the two latter as the ablest military commanders, the former as the civic head of the Confederate States Government. Mr. Davis was called to the position of provisional President of the Confederacy much to his own surprise. He was an educated soldier as well as a practical statesman, and had served with distinction at the head of a Mississippi regiment during the Mexican War. He therefore, on the secession of his State, expected to be at once employed as a soldier, believing that the opportunities for statesmanship would be few and far between during the dreadful contest. At the first he was not disappointed. Governor Pettit, of Mississippi, immediately upon his return home from Washington, where he had resigned his seat in the United States Senate, commissioned him senior Major-general of militia of that State; and he was just beginning the work of organizing an army when called to the higher trust by the convention sitting in Montgomery, Ala., and which represented the then seceded "Cotton" States. From that day until the final collapse in 1865, Mr. Davis was constant in the performance of the multifarious duties of his position, attended with increasing cares, guided by a singleness of purpose and devotion to his high trust that, however much men may differ from him, has never been questioned. Mr. Davis was regarded by the people and politicians of the North as the very front and moving cause of secession. The truth is, that while a disciple of Calhoun's and a strict constructionist, he questioned the expediency of secession in 1860, because he knew the Southern States to be unprepared for the consequences certain to follow. But he yielded to the majority, and so has been made, like a scape-goat, to bear away what Northern politicians assumed were the sins of the Southern people. So, too, mindful that his trust was of and for the people, in seeking to enforce their views, often against his own judgment, he has been compelled to carry a load of criticism that should rest on millions of shoulders. Besides the anxious, eager people, acting always from impulse. he had to deal with a Congress that became little better than a political cabal. Then, too, there was the trouble of raising armies under the States rights theory, which admitted of the obtrusion of many and confusing councilors, and in some cases of bitter and determined opposition. Add to these very serious drawbacks the want of war munitions, a treasury whose notes finally became valueless, a blockaded coast and confinement to the daily depleted supplies of limited resources of men and means, the want of an efficient navy, and the opposing sentiment of the civilized world, and it will at once be seen that his task, herculean at the first, grew out of all proportions as the war was prolonged. That he made mistakes cannot be denied. Perhaps it is true, too, that he sometimes permitted his prejudices to override his judgment; but, recalling the limited material he had to work with and the enemy he had to deal with-always growing stronger in men, means, and

Hood should offer, was marching through Georgia to the sea, and was thus proving the emptiness of the shell and the utter inability of the Confederate Government to rally for another campaign.

By March of 1865, all but one (Fort McAlister) of the seacoast defenses were in the hands of the Federal forces, and General Wilson had but recently destroyed, at Selma, Alabama, the last of the ordnance depots of the Confederacy. In the Trans-Mississippi Department there was a fairly equipped army of a few thousands, but it was unequal to any aggressive movement, and was held in check by the Federals under General Steele. Lee alone held the field, and on him the eyes of both peoples were turned for the few remaining weeks of the existence of a Government whose capital had so long been defended by his genius, his masterly tactics and strategy, his wonderful celerity in anticipating and confronting the enemy, and the bravery and endurance of soldiers equal to the best that history honors with

confidence—the wonder is that he was able to hold his Government together so long, and until all means had been expended and the country had been reduced to the last man, the cradle and the grave being robbed to fill the constantly depleted ranks of armies whose support cost the Southern States all that they had of property—all that they had accumulated from the earliest colonial days down to 1860. To be sure much of this—indeed, all of it—is due to the patriotism of the people; but without intelligent guidance, and a tenacious and determined spirit to lead, to rally, and to urge, even that would have given way long before the losses in men and money had reached the extreme of absolute beggary. No nation in ancient or modern times ever made such sacrifices for autonomy and life as the Confederate States of America, and no man ever so completely represented and vindicated the spirit of national sacrifice as Jefferson Davis. He was the embodiment of the will of the young republic whose life went out after four years of contest unparalleled in the world's history, and he expressed to the last its hopes and aspirations, and in his own case its tenacious hold on life. Its honor never suffered in his hands; its principles were never sullied by his act. With the struggle he closed the history of his public life, and he has steadily refused all entreaties, and remained in the dignified retirement he coveted after the fall of the Confederacy. He was for a time made the object of vindictive prosecutions; was imprisoned, and in the most wanton way was brutally ill-used; and he has been exempt from the pardon extended by the Federal Government to other Southern leaders, and thus has been forced to become a vicarious atonement to the Union for the effort made by the people of the South to maintain, according to the Declaration of Independence, the Government of their choice. Through all this he has borne himself with becoming dignity and reserve. Accepting the position and honors thrust upon him by political hate and malevolence, he has become the one central figure of the Confederacy, surrounded by the love of the Southern people, the embodiment of their constancy, their devotion, and their patriotism.

a high place. There was a brave effort, under General Joe E. Johnston with an army hastily improvised in North Carolina, to protect his rear, but it was fruitful only of a few barren victories and in loss of life. The impetus of the final movement of the Federals could not be stayed. The Confederate ranks were everywhere being thinned under the strain of constant attack. The end was very near. For a few weeks there were some "gallant stands." Here and there men came together with desperate resolution to retrieve the failing fortunes of the Confederacy. This was but the flickering of the candle. The defeat before Nashville sealed the fate not only of Tennessee, but of the Confederacy. It uncovered its nakedness and laid bare its utter poverty in men and means so creditable to the unswerving devotion and patriotism of the people. By June of 1865 the Confederacy had ceased to exist.

The battle of Nashville was the last great effort of men fighting for their homes, and it was an effort worthy of the name and fame they had made from the bleak, cold days of Forts Donelson and Henry, in 1862, when they first encountered the enemy upon their own soil, down to the dreadful slaughter at Franklin. Years of discipline, of trial, of hardship, of march and camp, of skirmish and battle, had made them veterans, and they went to the work of death under the shadow of the capital and within sight of its pleasant homes with all the dash and spirit of troops closing a successful campaign. Their ranks wasted, they did not hesitate to encounter an army of double their number. inspired by frequent and recurring successes, and fighting under cover of massive works. But they in vain threw themselves again and again upon the enemy, and with desperate valor encountered charges of soldiers commanded with consummate Though led by some of the bravest and ablest officers in the Confederate armies, and fought in the most skillful dispositions it was possible to make, they were compelled to give way.* They retreated precipitately across the State under the cover of

^{*&}quot;The troops of the Tennessee army," said General Joseph E. Johnston in one of his dispatches to General Beauregard during the final campaign in North Carolina in March, 1865, "have fully disproved the slander that has been published against them." And to this Romain, in his "Military Operations of General Beauregard," says: "Such well-deserved testimony in their behalf must have been most gratifying to their old commander, who, having so often tested their mettle, knew that even at this dark hour of our struggle, and after they had been so hardly tried, there were no better troops in the Confederate service."

the cavalry commanded by General Forrest, the greatest of Tennessee's soldiers, and harassed by the victorious Federals, they crossed the Tennessee River and dispersed. Weary and footsore, the most favored of them but scantily clad, they had left their bloody tracks in the muddy road, the Arctic-like winter increasing their sufferings at every step. Thus the soldiers of Tennessee closed on the banks of the Tennessee River a campaign of four years, as they began it on the Cumberland, amid rain and sleet and snow. But, though filled with gloom and depressed by defeat, they still nursed a spark of hope. Beaten, baffled of their purpose, routed and dispersed, they could not believe that all was lost. To the last they were full of the ardor, enterprise, push, and spirit that a hundred years before had signalized their forefathers under Braddock in the "country of the Illinois." at Heaton's Station and King's Mountain, at Nick-a-Jack, and later at Emuckfau, the Horse-shoe, at New Orleans, in the jungles of Florida, at the Alamo, and in Mexico. ism of the Volunteer State never shone more conspicuously than during that last effort of her soldiers to recapture the capital: and the superb endurance and moral courage that have signalized our race in all ages were never so sternly tested as on that bleak December day when the Army of Tennessee turned its back forever upon the soil it was mustered to defend. Nashville sits more proudly than ever upon her many hills. No frowning fortifications threaten nor soldiers menace her. The busy hum of industry attests the supremacy of order and of law. happy husbandman proclaims the permanency of peace. Everywhere right, not might, prevails. The Union is restored. love lingers on the fields consecrated by the best blood of the State. A generation of men have come upon the stage of life since that fateful winter of 1864, and the labor of many hands. multiplied by the passing years, has wiped away every trace of the awful carnage, the bloody atonement of the people; but the story of the Army of Tennessee still lives—it has found an enduring lodgment in every home; and as the years recede it will pass from lip to lip a thrilling memory that cannot die. It will live forever, and inspire other generations to emulate the patriotism of the men who fought in the war between the States.

Мемритя, July, 1885.



alex. P. Stewart.

THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

A SKETCH.

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BY ALEX. P. STEWART, OXFORD, MISS.



AR is a fearful game for kings or peoples to play. There can be no greater crime against humanity than a needless or an unjust war. Those who appeal to arms are under an imperious obligation to make clear to the world the necessity

and rightfulness of such course. It should be made apparent that the miseries of the situation from which escape is sought surpass the evils caused by the remedy—the destruction of property, the waste of human life, the suffering and wretchedness, the demoralization, which are the inevitable effects of war. If admissible to take into the account the influence of war on the eternal destinies of men, doubtless no war—of modern times at least—can be justified. Yet it is doubtless true that through the overruling providence of God great virtues may be born of war.

The Government of the United States of America, under the Constitution, went into operation on the 4th of March, 1789. On the 20th of December, 1860, the State of South Carolina, acting through a convention, adopted an ordinance of secession from the Union. Other States followed her example; and on the 8th of February, 1861, the Confederate Government was organized, embracing the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana. To these were soon added Texas, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Ar-On the 12th of April of the same year, at half-past four o'clock in the morning, war between the United States and the Confederate States was inaugurated by the opening of fire on Fort Sumter, in Charleston harbor, by a Confederate battery under the command of General G. T. Beauregard. war—the most gigantic civil war, if that title be applicable to it. of all the ages—continued through four long, weary years. It is said to have cost the entire country, North and South, ten thousand millions of dollars and a million of lives. But what arithmetic can compute the sorrow and anguish, the suffering, the misery, the woe it occasioned, or number the souls it destroyed? It resulted in the overthrow of the Confederate Government, the restoration of the seceded States to the Union, the abolition of slavery in the Southern States, the enfranchisement of the negro, and the surrender by the States of the Confederacy of "the right to withdraw from the Federal Union on account of any real or supposed grievance," or "to pass any law in derogation of the supreme allegiance of citizens of the States to the Government of the United States."

During the seventy-two years the Constitutional Government of the United States had been in operation its power was felt by those subject to it chiefly as a source of blessing, rarely indeed as one of oppression. The prosperity of the country, its growth in power and in influence among the nations, the peaceful enlargement of its domain, far exceeded every precedent of ancient or modern times. The people were proud of the title of American citizen, which was justly regarded as even a greater distinction than ever it was to be called a Roman; and the national flag was idolized as the beautiful symbol of the glory of the country, and of the perfect security of her children beneath its ample folds. It is the power of the State Government, whose sphere embraces local interests and most personal relations, of which the citizen of the United States is chiefly conscious.

Why, then, did eleven States secede from the Union in 1861, and organize a separate Government? and why did the United States make war upon them? Was secession justifiable? and whether so or not, was war just and necessary?

There were two prime causes of dissatisfaction on the part of the Southern States with the Federal Government. As an agricultural country, the South was opposed to the policy of "protection," which from the very beginning of the Government was embraced in the tariff legislation of Congress. She desired to be free to sell her surplus products and purchase her supplies in the most favorable markets of the world. While perfectly willing to pay the duties necessary for purposes of revenue, she felt that it was both unjust and unconstitutional to tax her people, through the high prices imposed by protective tariffs, for the benefit of the manufacturers of other sections. South Car-

olina, especially, resented the action of Congress during the session of 1831–2, when the protective policy was carried to a greater extreme than in any former tariff. She pronounced the act unconstitutional, and therefore null and void, threatened resistance to any attempt by the officers of the Government to collect the duties imposed by this "tariff of abominations," as it was called, in her ports, and planted herself on the doctrine of State sovereignty, and the consequent rights of nullification and secession. She was appeared by the passage of the compromise tariff of 1833.

In the year 1619 African slavery was introduced into Virginia. Eventually all the colonies became slave-holding, although "nowhere was slavery formally established in the organic law as a permanent social relation." "In the North, the severity of the climate, the poverty of the soil, and the all-pervading habit of laborious industry among its people, set narrow limits to slavery. In the States nearest the tropics it throve luxuriously, and its influence entered into their inmost political life."* So it happened that the institution drifted southward, and took up its permanent abode in the fifteen southernmost States of the Union. Moral sentiment and interest combined created a fierce opposition to slavery among the people of the North. By the ordinance of 1787 "for the government of the territory of the United States north-west of the river Ohio," slavery was forever excluded from that territory; and the States into which it was divided-Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin-came into the Union as free States. On the application of Missonri, in 1819, to be admitted as a slave State. violent opposition was made, and that agitation of the question of slavery began which was finally terminated only by an appeal to arms, the emancipation of the negro, and the adoption of the Thirteenth Amendment to the Constitution, as results of the war. So far as Missouri was concerned, the question was settled by the "Missouri Compromise," an act by which Missouri was admitted with slavery, which, however, was to be forever excluded from all other territory lying north of the southern boundary of that State—the parallel of 36° 30' north—while States formed of territory lying south of that line were to be admitted with or without slavery, as the people of such States might choose.

Bancroft: "History of the United States," Vol. VI., p. 303.

This measure quieted the agitation of the subject—at least as a political question—until after the annexation of Texas and the acquisition of new territory consequent on the war with Mexico. Another "compromise" was adopted in 1850, the great object of which was to settle this vexed question in reference to the new territory, and it was hoped to settle it forever. California, though a part of it lay south of 36° 30′, was admitted as a free State. Territorial governments for Utah and New Mexico—the latter lying mostly south of 36° 30′—were organized without conditions as to slavery. The division of Texas was authorized, so that as many as four new States might be formed out of its territory, which were to be admitted with or without slavery, as the people should determine. A new and more rigorous "fugitive slave law" was enacted, and the slave trade in the District of These acts produced a partial and Columbia was abolished. temporary calm; but the agitation was renewed with increased bitterness in 1854 by the introduction into the Senate of a measure known as the "Kansas-Nebraska Bill." It provided for the organization of the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, and authorized the people of those Territories to decide for themselves, in the formation of their Constitutions, whether they would admit or exclude slavery. These Territories lay north of the parallel of 36° 30′, and by the passage of the bill the Missouri Compromise was declared unconstitutional and void, and repealed by the compromise of 1850. A struggle ensued for the possession of Kansas. Settlers from both sections rushed in, each party hoping to secure a Constitution and State Government favorable to its own views. Frequent collisions between the parties took place, and an irregular but bloody war was carried on. Finally, in 1859, an anti-slavery Constitution was adopted. and Kansas became a free State. In the meantime a new political party had been organized, known first as the Free-soil, later as the Republican party. It was composed chiefly of Northern Whigs, who abandoned their old party ties. Its distinctive principles were the supremacy of the Federal Government, opposition to State sovereignty, and to the extension of slavery. It soon absorbed all the elements of opposition to slavery that existed in the North, and became a powerful anti-slavery party. The final crisis of the slavery question was evidently approaching, when the conflict of parties would be followed by the battle

of sections. The South claimed that the Territories were the common property—the purchase of "the blood and treasure"—of the people of both sections, and that therefore a Southern slave-holder should have the right to remove into any Territory, taking with him his slaves as well as any other species of property, the final question of freedom or slavery to be settled only when the Territory became a State. On the other hand, the North opposed the extension of slavery into any new Territory, insisting that it should be confined to existing limits, so that eventually it might be hemmed in by a cordon of free States, and, like a serpent girdled by fire, sting itself to death.

James Buchanan, the last Democratic President, was inaugurated in 1857. Soon afterward the Supreme Court of the United States rendered a decision—in the celebrated Dred Scott case which conceded to slavery the utmost of its claim. This decision was, in effect, "that a slave is a personal chattel, that he might be removed from place to place by his owner like any other piece of property, that the Constitution gave to every slave-holder the right of removing to or through any State or Territory with his slaves, and of returning at his will with them to a State where slavery was recognized by law, and that therefore the Missouri Compromise of 1820, in so far as it prohibited the existence of African servitude north of a designated line, as well as the compromise measures of 1850, were unconstitutional and void." This opinion was held by seven of the nine judges composing the court—the Chief-justice and six associates—two of the associate justices dissenting.

Finally, in 1860, the nineteenth Presidential election resulted in the choice of Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, on a pledge to oppose any farther extension of slavery, and to maintain the freedom of all the Territories. With a trifling exception, the electoral vote of the North was cast for Lincoln and Hamlin, the candidates of the Republican party. The North had become the stronger section. The South foresaw, in the result of this election, the overthrow of what she regarded as her constitutional rights and guarantees, and the ultimate destruction of her entire social and industrial organization. It must be acknowledged that she also felt that the scepter had departed from Judah, and there was nowhere recorded the promise of a Shiloh to come and restore her power. The only alternatives were se-

cession or submission. If her people thought it in every way better for them to separate from the Union and form a Confederacy of their own, on what *just* ground could they be prevented from doing so? and whence did the Government of the Union derive authority to coerce them? They did not desire war, but only to be permitted to go to themselves, and struck a blow when it became certain the other side was preparing to strike.

The people of Tennessee at least, though very far from being satisfied with the state of affairs, were not yet ready for secession. The Legislature met in January, 1861. An act was passed submitting to a popular vote the question of calling a convention. The people were afraid that such a body, convened in the midst of the prevailing excitement, would act hastily, and, by the adoption of an ordinance of secession, withdraw the State from the Union without giving them an opportunity to pass upon such course. When the vote was taken in February, the majority against calling a convention was nearly or quite sixty thousand. A distinguished member from Tennessee of the "Peace Congress," held in Washington the same month, reported that this vote caused Mr. Seward and others to believe that Tennessee was "perfectly satisfied," and "did not want any thing."

Fort Sumter surrendered on the 13th of April, after thirtyfour hours' resistance. On the 15th, President Lincoln issued a call on the several States for seventy-five thousand militia to suppress certain "combinations" in the seceding States. Tennessee was called upon to furnish her proportion of this num-The Governor—Islam G. Harris—replied: "Tennessee will not furnish a single man for coercion, but fifty thousand, if necessary, for the defense of our rights or those of our Southern brethren." This reply no doubt voiced the feeling of a vast majority of her people. They deprecated secession, and deplored war. They were devoted to the Union under the Constitution; were willing to make any sacrifice short of honor to maintain it. They were not willing to look on as quiet spectators, witnessing the subjugation of their Southern brethren, to take their turn next. Still less were they disposed to aid the work of subjugation. They had done every thing possible to them to prevent secession and to avert war. They were convinced that an attitude of neutrality was impossible, as soon became evident in the case of Kentucky. They must take sides. There could be no hesitation as to which side to choose. The war—which the Federal Government might have averted, but would not had already begun. It promised to be a long, costly, and bloody struggle. Yet, in June the people of Tennessee approved the act for "separation and representation" by nearly or quite as large a majority as that cast against a convention in February. This course was as unselfish and magnanimous as any of which history contains a record. It was in perfect keeping with the heroic and martial spirit for which they were famed, and which had won for Tennessee the proud title of "the Volunteer State." From first to last she maintained her prestige and her perfect right to this title by furnishing to the Southern cause probably a hundred thousand volunteer troops, and to the Northern—for her people were divided—not less than thirty thousand, excluding negroes. No portion of the Confederate armies proved more loyal to their cause and the flag which symbolized it than did the soldiers of Tennessee. Three times during the struggle they were driven from their own State, but they never once thought of deserting their flag or giving up the contest, although their homes were in possession of the enemy and their fields furnishing him subsistence. In the beginning of 1862 they followed the fortunes of that truly great man and soldier, Albert Sidney Johnston, from Fishing Creek, Bowling Green, Forts Donelson and Henry, and Columbus, to Shiloh, the field of his triumph and fall. With Bragg they retreated from Perrvville to Murfreesboro, and finally to Chattanooga, Chickamauga, and Under Joe Johnston they fought from Dalton to Atlanta, marking the route with the blood and the graves of the At the command of Hood they marched back to bloody Franklin and the vicinity of Nashville. From the Brentwood hills with longing eyes and yearning hearts they beheld the spires and domes of the beautiful capital of their beloved State. When overwhelmed by the torrent which Thomas let loose upon them, with empty haversacks and naked, bleeding feet, though in midwinter, they followed the "stars and bars" to Tupelo, whence in 1862 they had set out for Kentucky and Perryville. Finally, when in the early spring of 1865 the broken and shattered fragments of the Army of Tennessee gathered once more, with other wasted remnants of the Confederate armies, around the standard of "Old Joe," in North Carolina, for a final stand

against Sherman, a large proportion of Tennesseans answered to roll-call, participated in the "affair near Bentonville," and surrendered at Greensboro.

The State of Tennessee has no reason to be ashamed of the conduct of her sons who espoused the Southern cause. They were to be found in the Army of Northern Virginia as well as in the Army of Tennessee, and wherever heavy blows were to be given and received. They participated in all the great battles of the war, and on every field proved themselves worthy descendants of the men who fought and conquered under Jackson at New Orleans, under Taylor at Buena Vista and Monterey, and under Scott from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico. No Southern State produced a more brilliant galaxy of military leaders and heroes than that which gives luster to the name of Tennessee. composed of such men as Cheatham, Forrest, and Donelson; Brown, Bate, Zollicoffer, Humes, and Hatton; Adams, Jackson. Strahl, and Tyler: Vaughn, Wright, Dibrell, Campbell, and Gordon; Hill, Preston Smith, Porter, Carter, Frazer, Bell, and many others.

The States which composed the Confederacy were Virginia. Tennessee, and Arkansas, along the northern border; and south of them, lying on the Atlantic and Gulf, were North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas. Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, and Missouri, though slave States, were prevented by their situation, by the divisions among their people, and by the early military movements, from uniting with their brethren of the South. In July, 1861, the seat of the Confederate Government was changed from Montgomery, Alabama, to Richmond, Virginia. Gradually and naturally four great lines of military operations established themselves: One, east of the mountains, from Washington south through Richmond; another, west of the mountains and east of the Mississippi River, from Louisville through Nashville, toward Atlanta and Mobile; the Mississippi River itself constituted the third; and the fourth, west of the Mississippi, from Missouri through Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas. The grand objects in view on the part of the Federal Government were to hold Maryland and Delaware, capture Richmond, and get possession of and hold Virginia; to prevent Kentucky from joining the Confederacy, gain Nashville and Tennessee, and thence penetrate to the States south; to hold the Mississippi River, and separate the States east and west of it; and to overrun Arkansas, Louisiana. Expeditions by sea were sent against the forts and sea-ports of the Southern Atlantic and Gulf coasts to gain possession of and hold them, thus isolating the Confederacy from the rest of the world, diminishing the sources of supply of her armies, and establishing bases from which operations could be carried on in aid of those along the interior lines. The superiority of the North in men and war material was immense. More than two and a half millions of men were mustered into the Union armies in the progress of the war. The forces actually in the field were not less than eight hundred thousand. Often they exceeded a million. More than a million were mustered out of service at the close of the war. The white population of the Confederate States was only about six millions, and according to Stephens, "the Confederates, all told, in like manner could not have much, if any, exceeded six hundred thousand," while their total effective force at any time could not have been greater than two hundred thousand. The Union armies therefore outnumbered those of the Confederacy in the proportion of two, three, and four to one. If this vast superiority of force had been concentrated and skillfully handled, no doubt the war would have ended sooner, and with far less destruction of life and prop-The policy of the South seemed to be to guard her entire northern frontier, to prevent invasion, and confine the war to the border slave States. That of the North, on the other hand, was apparently to advance simultaneously along the entire line which separated the sections, and with her larger armies to envelop those of the South and crush all at once, after the manner of an anaconda. In consequence, the forces on both sides were scattered, operations were indecisive, and the war was protracted. The real struggle, however, took place east of the Mississippi River, on the line of operations through Virginia, and on that through Kentucky, Tennessee, and Georgia. The Confederate armies on these lines came to be known as the Army of Northern Virginia and the Army of Tennessee. It is proposed now to sketch briefly the history and services of the latter.

On the 10th of September, 1861, a special order was issued from the Adjutant-general's office in Richmond, from which is taken the following extract: ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE, Richmond, September 10, 1861.

Special Orders No. 149.

14. . . . General Albert Sidney Johnston, Confederate States Army, is assigned to the command of Department No. 2, which will hereafter embrace the States of Tennessee and Arkansas and that part of the State of Mississippi west of the New Orleans, Jackson, and Great Northern and Central railroad; also the military operations in Kentucky, Missouri, Kansas, and the Indian country immediately west of Missouri and Arkansas. He will repair to Memphis, Tennessee, and assume command, fixing his head-quarters at such point as in his judgment will best secure the purposes of the command.

By command of the Secretary of War:

(Signed) John Withers, Assistant Adjutant-general.

An immense field was thus assigned to that great commander, a man whom Jefferson Davis has pronounced "the first man, civil or military, in the United States." Our attention will be confined to that portion of Johnston's department which lay east of the Mississippi River.

The State of Kentucky had assumed an attitude of neutrality. which, however, could not long be maintained. Early in September Major-general Polk, the Confederate commander in West Tennessee, learned that General Grant, Federal commander at Cairo, was about to seize Columbus and Paducah. He accordingly anticipated him, and on the seventh occupied Columbus, Grant seizing Paducah about the same time. The State of Tennessee endeavored to guard against invasion by way of the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers by constructing and arming two forts, one (Fort Henry) on the east bank of the Tennessee, the other (Fort Donelson) on the west bank of the Cumberland. These forts were twelve miles apart, and just within the boundarv-line between Tennessee and Kentucky. General Johnston reached Nashville September 14th, and immediately determined to occupy Bowling Green. At his request, S. B. Buckner, of Kentucky, was appointed a Brigadier-general in the Confederate army, and was placed in command of the column of advance, which began its movement on the 17th of September, and on the 18th occupied Bowling Green. days earlier General Felix K. Zollicoffer, Confederate commander in East Tennessee, advanced to Cumberland Ford, in South-eastern Kentucky. Thus the line of defense by which Tennessee and the States to the south were to be covered was a broken line extending from South-eastern Kentucky to Bowling Green, where the Louisville and Nashville railroad crosses the Big Barren River; thence to Forts Donelson and Henry: thence to Columbus, on the Mississippi, with a salient at Bowling Green and a reëntering angle at the forts. This line was nearly three hundred miles long, and of course was very weakly guarded. "Early in October Polk had some ten thousand men to protect Columbus from Grant's twenty thousand or twenty-five thousand troops at and near Cairo. Buckner's force had increased to six thousand against double that number of adversaries under Sherman, and Zollicoffer's four thousand men had eight or ten thousand opposed to them in Eastern Kentucky under General Thomas."* There were small permanent camps at Feliciana and Mayfield, insignificant garrisons at Donelson and Henry, two or three regiments at Hopkinsville. A small force in Central Tennessee watched the roads to Jamestown and Jacksboro, and another was recruiting in Eastern Kentucky. The different points of this line were not in supporting distance of each other, and an attack anywhere with sufficient force would break it and compel its abandonment. If the people of the South had been fully aware of the nature of the struggle before them, doubtless a different plan of defense would have been adopted. Columbus, Forts Henry and Donelson, Nashville, Bowling Green, and Knoxville, would have been thoroughly fortified, and each placed in the best possible condition to stand a siege. The entire force under Johnston's command east of the Mississippi was not half that opposed to him, so that an offensive campaign was impossible. Moreover, certain physical and political considerations dictated the defensive as the only wise policy.

In the latter part of October and early in November movements took place along the entire Federal line that indicated a general advance. Nothing serious grew out of them, however, except in the case of the demonstration against Columbus, which resulted in the battle of Belmont. On the 7th of November a Union force landed on the Missouri shore at a bend of the Mississippi some miles above Columbus. It consisted of five regiments of infantry, a battery of field artillery, and two squadrons of cavalry. A Confederate regiment of infantry—the Thirteenth Arkansas, Colonel Tappan—and a field battery commanded by Colonel Beltzhoover, were camped on the upper bank of the

^{*&}quot;Life of General A. S. Johnston," p. 349.

river opposite Columbus, in a clearing they had made in the General Polk, apprised of the movement, "sent over three regiments under General Pillow" to the support of Tappan; "then at intervals three others, then General Cheatham." Finally he crossed himself "with two other regiments to support a flank movement." Pillow formed his line some three or four hundred vards from the river-bank. The enemy attacked it, but met with an obstinate resistance. His ammunition failing, Pillow resorted to the bayonet, but was finally compelled to The camp of the Thirteenth Arkansas was burned, and Beltzhoover's battery was captured. The Federal line was then formed apparently at right angles to the river with the design of moving up the bank, completing the rout of the Confederates, and capturing them. The line thus formed presented a fair target to a single gun of heavy caliber and long range that had been mounted on the bluff above Columbus. The field of battle was in full view from this gun, whose fire was opened on the Federal line, which immediately faced to the left and retreated for shelter toward the woods. About the same time a field battery was thrown into position in the lower part of Columbus, and opened its fire on the retreating foe. Reënforcements and ammunition arriving, the Confederate line was re-formed, and under the command of Polk, Cheatham, and Pillow, drove the enemy, with great slaughter, to his boats. During the day the Federal gun-boats Taylor and Lexington several times engaged the Confederate heavy batteries, but were repulsed.

On the 9th of December Zollicoffer, who had advanced from Cumberland Ford, crossed the Cumberland River at Mill Springs. About the 1st of January Major-general George B. Crittenden, who had been assigned by President Davis to that district, reached Zollicoffer's head-quarters and assumed command. Two columns of the enemy were in motion, one under Thomas against the Confederate left, the other under Schoepf to attack in front. Crittenden resolved to anticipate them, and take them in detail, attacking Thomas first. At midnight of January 18th he marched out of his intrenchments, and on the next day fought the disastrous battle of Fishing Creek, in which the brave Zollicoffer was killed. The Confederates, poorly armed and most unskillfully handled, were badly defeated and driven back to their intrenchments, where they remained quietly until midnight, and

then, with the aid of a steam-boat and some barges, recrossed "The condition of the Confederate army was truly deplorable. On the night of the 18th it had marched ten miles. and on the 19th, after a fierce battle, had retreated to its camp. That night it had stood at the breastworks till midnight, then crossed the river; and now, without sleep and without food, it struggled through the rain and cold of a winter night to reach some place where it might be secure from assault. For several days the troops endured terrible hardships." It was a blunder to cross to the north side of the river with a small force, thinly clad for winter and poorly armed, with a river behind them, and invite attack from superior numbers. Courage is a very essential quality for soldiers; but it requires far more than mere bravery to make good soldiers, and especially to make good Gen-This defeat opened to the enemy the road to East Tennessee, whose population very largely adhered to the Union cause, and also exposed Middle Tennessee.

The sites of Forts Henry and Donelson, especially the former, may not have been well chosen for defense. At the time of their location Kentucky occupied a position of neutrality. It seemed necessary, therefore, to place them within the limits of Tennessee, vet as near the Kentucky line as possible. commanders determined to make their next attack on these forts. in order to break the line from Bowling Green to Columbus near its center. On the 2d of February, 1862, a force of seventeeu thousand men in transports set out from Cairo under the command of General Grant, accompanied by seven gun-boats commanded by Commodore Foote. On the 4th the troops were landed some three miles below Fort Henry, while the gun-boats approached within a mile, to test the range of their guns. There were thirtyfour hundred effective men at Fort Henry, and twenty-four hundred at Donelson, all under the command of General Tilghman, and badly armed. Some skirmishing took place on the 5th, and on the morning of the 6th there were indications of a combined attack by the gun-boats and the land force. "It is evident that on the 5th Tilghman meant to dispute Grant's advance. But on the 6th, just before the attack by the gun-boats, he changed his purpose, abandoned all hope of a successful defense, ordered Colonel Heiman to withdraw the command to Fort Donelson, while he himslf would obtain the necessary delay for the

movement by standing a bombardment of Fort Henry."* An artillery company of seventy-five men only was retained to work the heavy guns of the fort. The fleet consisted of four iron-plated boats, carrying in all forty-eight guns, and three unarmored vessels of nine guns each, making a total of seventy-five guns. The armament of the fort consisted of seventeen guns, twelve of which were so placed as to bear well on the river. The gun-boats opened fire at 11:45 A.M., approaching to within six hundred yards. The engagement lasted two hours and ten minutes. Four guns in the fort had been disabled, six were idle for want of artillerists, and but two were replying to the fire of the gun-boats. At 1:55 P.M. Tilghman lowered his flag and surrendered. A shot through the boiler of the gun-boat Essex had caused an explosion, which forced her to retire.

An attack on Fort Donelson was of course the next movement The two forts were only twelve miles apart, and connected by a good road, which had been constructed by Tilghman's orders. No attempt whatever appears to have been made to obstruct this road, or to oppose the march of Grant's armv. which took up its position around Donelson on the 12th. failure to obstruct the roads and oppose Grant's advance was very unfortunate. A delay of a few days would have been of incalculable advantage to the Confederates, and would have caught the Federals on the march in unusually severe weather. The force at Donelson at this time numbered some twelve to fifteen thousand effectives. The fort consisted of two water hatteries, armed with only thirteen guns, and protected landward by an irregular bastioned earth-work, which inclosed about a hundred acres. Three-fourths of a mile farther inland was a range of hills, which was selected as a line of defense against Grant's A line of field-works was laid off along the crests of these hills by Major Gilmer, Chief Engineer on Johnston's staff. and, though rudely constructed, these works are said to have been formidable. General Floyd, who arrived at daylight on the 13th. was in chief command. The right wing was assigned to Buck-The Federal force numbered at least ner, the left to Pillow. twenty-five thousand effectives. The flotilla ascended the Cumberland to cooperate with the land attack. It consisted of four heavy-armored, iron-clad gun-boats, of thirteen guns each, and

^{* &}quot;Life of General A. S. Johnston," p. 430.

three unarmored boats, each carrying nine guns, making a total of seventy-nine guns.

Several distinct "battles" occurred. On the 13th an attack on the Confederate right and center was repulsed. This affair was called "the battle of the trenches." "The battle of the gun-boats" was fought on the 14th. It lasted an hour and ten minutes, and resulted in great damage to the fleet, which was compelled to withdraw and return to Cairo for the repair of damages. The Confederate batteries were uninjured, and not a man in them was killed, although the action was fought "within point-blank range." During the evening of the 13th the Federals were reënforced—by way of the river—with ten thousand men. In consequence, the Confederates determined, next morning, to attack the enemy's right, and open communication with Charlotte in the direction of Nashville. The orders given by General Johnston were, in substance: "Do not lose the fortress if it can be helped; but do not lose the army anyhow." "If you lose the fort, bring your troops to Nashville if possible." The proposed attack on the enemy's right was countermanded early in the afternoon by General Floyd at the instance, as was said, of General Pillow, who, after drawing out his troops. thought it too late in the day to accomplish any thing. hesitation and consequent delay probably cost the Confederates both the fort and the army. During the night it was decided to make the attack next morning, and drive the Federal right back until the road to Charlotte should be uncovered. "The battle of Dover" opened on the morning of the 15th by six o'clock. "The Federal right was doubled back. The Wynn's Ferry road was cleared, and it only remained for the Confederates to do one of two things. The first was to seize the golden moment and, adhering to the original purpose and plan of the sortie, move off rapidly by the route laid open by such strenuous efforts and so much bloodshed. The other depended upon the inspiration of a master-mind, equal to the effort of grasping every element of the combat, and which should complete the partial victory by the utter rout and destruction of the enemy."* Neither alternative was adopted. Floyd, swaved alternately by Buckner and Pillow, who did not agree, yielded to the influence of the latter, and the troops were recalled to the trenches. During the

^{*&}quot;Life of General A. S. Johnston," pp. 462, 463.

night there was some talk of renewing on the morrow the attempt to escape, but it was decided to be impracticable. Floyd "turned over" the command to Pillow; he in turn "passed" it to Buckner, who the next morning surrendered, resolving, like a true soldier, to share the fate of his men. Floyd and Pillow and several thousand of the men escaped, as did also Forrest and his cavalry. The fall of Forts Henry and Donelson and surrender of the army was a great disaster to the Confederate cause. To have repulsed Grant, and compelled him to raise the siege, or to have saved the army, would have been worth all it could have cost.

The entire Confederate force on the line from Bowling Green to Columbus, and in reserve, never exceeded forty-three thousand men. Johnston with perhaps fourteen or fifteen thousand at Bowling Green had held in check the vast army of Buell, seventy-five thousand strong. His line had been turned on the right at Fishing Creek, broken by the surrender of Henry and Donelson, the Cumberland was open to Nashville, and the Tennessee to North Alabama, in rear of Nashville, and Columbus was isolated. He appears to have used to the best advantage the very inadequate force and material at his command. But one course was left open to him—to retreat, and call on the South for an army. The first plan was to fall back to Nashville and the line of the Cumberland, and hold that if practicable; otherwise, to continue the retreat to Stevenson, at the junction of the Nashville and Chattanooga and Memphis and Charleston railroads, in North Ala-The force at Columbus would act independently and retire to Humboldt or Grand Junction, for the purpose of protecting Memphis and maintaining a line of retreat to Grenada, or even to Jackson, Mississippi. It is said that in January General Johnston was one day engaged with a friend in examining a map on which was exhibited the course of the Tennessee River. Pointing out a spot marked "Shiloh Church," he said: "Here the great battle of the South-west will be fought."

The South made many mistakes both before and during the war. One of her most fatal errors was the belief that there would be no war of consequence. When, however, the "Peace Congress" of February, 1861, adjourned without having accomplished any thing, and it became evident that the commissioners of South Carolina could not get a hearing, and that an attempt

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would be made to relieve Fort Sumter, it was plain that war The South would not believe it. Hence, Johnwas inevitable. ston was in great measure without an army and without arms. As Nashville was indefensible, he retired to Murfreesboro, apparently intending to retreat on Chattanooga, thus deceiving the enemy. At Murfreesboro he reorganized his small force, which now consisted of the few thousands that had occupied Bowling Green—the remnants of the army that fought at Fishing Creek and the fragments that escaped from Henry and Donelson. all there were about seventeen thousand men, who represented thirty-five regiments and five battalions of infantry, seven regiments and five battalions of cavalry, and twelve batteries of artillery. They were chiefly Tennesseans; and besides there were small bodies from Mississippi, Virginia, Kentucky, Texas, Arkansas, and Alabama. Every thing possible was done to restore discipline; and on the 28th of February the reorganized army took up its line of march through Shelbyville and Favetteville to Decatur, on the south bank of the Tennessee, in North Alabama, and thence to Corinth, in North-east Mississippi. The movement was well covered by the cavalry, but entailed great hardship and suffering on an inexperienced and undisciplined army. "The incessant rains, varying from a drizzle to a torrent. flooded the roads, washed away the bridges, and made encampment almost intolerable and marching nearly impossible." "Two weeks of unintermitting rain had softened the earth until the surface resembled a vast swamp." "The difficulties attending it [the retreat] were great, but a more orderly and more successful one, under all the circumstances, was perhaps never accomplished. Popular indignation—even rage—blind but full of confidence, and of such force as would have goaded common minds into desperation, was poured out upon the head of the com-The wintry season—inclement, unpropitious beyond measure for such an undertaking—was calculated both to tax the skill of the General and destroy the martial ardor, even the ordinary morale, of the troops. Dangers menaced the retreating army as much as hardships crowded upon its course.

"When the line of march was taken up, and the heads of the columns were still turned southward, the dissatisfaction of the troops broke out into fresh and frequent murmurs. . . . Unjust as it was, officers and men concurred in laying the whole burden

of blame upon General Johnston. Many a voice was then raised to denounce him which has since been enthusiastic in his praise, and many joined in the clamor then almost universally against him who, a few weeks later, when he lay dead upon the field he had so gallantly fought, would have given their own lives to recall him."* Such are the descriptions given by eye-witnesses of the sufferings borne, for the sake of the cause in which it was engaged, by a comparatively raw army, which, in spite of its courage and endurance, had suffered defeat, and lost confidence—unjustly it is true—in its commander.

By the 25th of March the concentration at Corinth was completed. On the 2d Columbus was evacuated. A division was ordered to Island No. 10, a brigade to New Madrid, and the remainder of the troops to Union City, whence they finally united with the army at Corinth. When it became known to the Federal commander in the West that the Confederates were concentrating at Corinth, he determined to attack them with the combined armies of Buell and Grant. The latter had ascended the Tennessee and occupied Pittsburg Landing, on the left bank of the river, seven miles above Savannah and twenty-three from Corinth. His effective total in the battle of Shiloh was over fortynine thousand men, all from the Western and North-western States -Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, and Kentucky. Johnston had succeeded in collecting an effective total of over forty thousand from the States of Tennessee, Kentucky, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas. His army was styled the Army OF THE MISSISSIPPI. Buell was still on the march from Nashville. and Johnston determined to take the offensive, and attack Grant before Buell should arrive. His army was put in motion at an early hour on the morning of Thursday, April 3. The men, knowing that a battle was pending, were full of ardor and en-The intention was to surprise and attack Grant's army early on the morning of Saturday, the 5th; but, owing to incessant rains and consequent bad roads, in part also to misunderstandings unavoidable in a newly organized and undisciplined army, the different corps did not reach the positions assigned them until the afternoon of the 5th-too late to fight a battle The attack was therefore deferred to the morning. that day.

[&]quot;" Life of General A. S. Johnston," pp. 508-510.

On Sunday, April 6, 1862, was fought the first great battle of the war in the South-west. The Confederate army engaged afterward became known as the Army of Tennessee, and its conduct on this occasion was worthy of its subsequent history and renown. But few of its rank and file had been in battle before. By far the greater portion of them were raw levies, wholly undisciplined, and very poorly armed.

In a letter to President Davis, written at Decatur, Alabama, March 18, 1862, General Johnston said: "I determined to fight for Nashville at Donelson, and gave the best part of my army to do it, retaining only fourteen thousand men to cover my front, and giving sixteen thousand to defend Donelson. . . . Had I wholly uncovered my front to defend Donelson, Buell would have known it, and marched directly to Nashville. . . . The evacuation of Bowling Green was imperatively necessary, and was ordered before, and executed while, the battle was being fought at Donelson." Finding Nashville and the line of the Cumberland indefensible, he retreated to Corinth, some twenty-three miles from "Shiloh Church," where his military discernment taught him "the great battle of the South-west would be fought." It was Johnston's own idea to fight a battle at this place. The opportunity he had been waiting for presented itself, and he hoped by a decisive blow to silence clamor and censure, and regain all that had been lost. He inspired the movement and planned it in outline, leaving the arrangement of details to subordinates. No one who saw him on the field of battle on the fateful morning of April 6 could fail to be struck by his bearing. His whole mien was singularly noble and soldierly, characterized by a calm dignity that was inspired by a consciousness of power and confidence in the result in the great issue of the day. It was a presage of victory.

At five o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday a conference of the principal officers was held. One of these at least, of high rank, thought it too late to fight a battle at all, as owing to the delay in getting into position, the enemy would be on the alert, and a surprise impossible. Johnston overruled all objections, and ordered an attack at daylight next morning. The battle opened soon after five o'clock on a cloudless Sabbath morning. The enemy were taken completely by surprise, but rallied and opposed the dashing assaults of the Confederates with stubborn

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valor. The several Confederate lines followed each other in due order, and notwithstanding his determined resistance, drove back the enemy with the force of a resistless torrent. By six in the evening all the Federal encampments—except perhaps one were in possession of the Confederates, and nearly all their field artillery had been captured. "About thirty flags-colors and standards—over three thousand prisoners, including a division commander and several brigade commanders, thousands of small arms, an immense supply of subsistence, forage, and munitions of war, and a large amount of means of transportation—all the substantial fruits of a complete victory, such indeed as rarely have followed the most successful battles; for never was an army so well provided as that of our enemy"—fell into the hands of the victors. The field had been completely swept, and the foe driven back to the river under shelter of the fire from his gunboats. It needed only the inspiring presence and skillful hand of the master-spirit that had raised and guided the storm of battle to press the enemy to a surrender, and thus put the finishing stroke to one of the most brilliant victories of which the annals of war contain a record. But alas! that master-spirit was no more of earth. In the very moment of victory, the battle, and with it seemingly the Confederate cause, was lost. Soon after six o'clock General Johnston himself led a heroic charge on a part of the field where the enemy made stubborn resistance. The charge was successful. The Federal line was rolled back upon its reserve, against which the Confederate line was established, and Johnston knew it was necessary only to collect his forces sufficiently to give the final stroke. While in the act of giving orders for a regiment of Confederate infantry to charge a battery which enfiladed his line, General Johnston was struck in the right leg by a Minie-ball. The wound was not necessarily fatal; but, unaware of its nature and of his danger, no effort was made to stanch the flow of blood from a severed artery. and in a few minutes he bled to death. The report of his fall spread over the field, the victors relaxed their efforts, the routed and disorganized foe was permitted to retire under cover of the fire of his gun-boats and of his remaining artillery, which had been massed for the purpose, and the battle ceased. During the night Buell's army arrived, crossed the river, and reënforced Grant. On Monday, the 7th, the weary and partially disorgan-

ized Confederates were compelled to fight another battle with the fresh troops of Buell. By one o'clock the new Confederate commander found that despite the heroic resistance of his shattered battalions, he was gradually losing ground. He therefore slowly and skillfully withdrew from the useless combat, and no attempt at pursuit was made. The total loss of the Army of the Mississippi was ten thousand six hundred and ninety-nine in killed, wounded, and missing. It had fought and utterly routed an army of greatly superior numbers on Sunday. On Monday it fought a second battle with what remained of the same army, reënforced by more than twenty thousand fresh men. The total of the Federal armies was nearly seventy-one thousand: their loss eleven thousand two hundred and twenty. No army on either side during the entire war did better work than was performed by the Army of the Mississippi at Shiloh. The Confederates slowly retired to Corinth, and were placed in position to guard the approaches from the direction of Shiloh. General Halleck assumed command of the united Federal armies, which were increased to more than one hundred thousand men. One Northern writer states that the armies of Grant and Pope together eighty thousand strong—could have been concentrated at Pittsburg Landing, while those of Buell and Mitchell, numbering fifty or sixty thousand, could have been united at Decatur, in North Alabama, and all moved against Johnston at Corinth. Of course his army would have been destroyed. strategy of the Northern commander in the West was not equal to such a combination.

General Halleck undertook to reach Corinth by a regular series of approaches, and advanced at the rate of less than a mile per day. He was held at bay until the night of the 29th of May, when the Confederates quietly decamped and retired without loss to Tupelo. Here some weeks were passed in drilling, disciplining, reörganizing, and recruiting the army. General Beauregard—who succeeded Johnston—retired from the command, to which General Braxton Bragg was assigned. The Federal forces were distributed to different points. Buell moved in the direction of Chattanooga. Halleck was transferred to Washington as Commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, and Grant was placed in supreme command at Corinth. After resting and refitting at Tupelo, the Army of the Mississippi was

transferred to Chattanooga. Buell fell back to Nashville, which place he fortified, and Bragg determined on an invasion of Kentucky, with the hope of drawing Buell away from Nashville, and also of inducing the people of Kentucky to join the Confederacy. If he could obtain sufficient reënforcements of Kentuckians, he might hope to defeat Buell in battle. General Kirby Smith was at Knoxville in command of the Department of East Tennessee. He set out from that place in August with the Army of Kentucky, to cooperate with Bragg in his projected campaign. On the 16th of August Smith crossed the Cumberland Mountains, and on the 30th encountered, near Richmond, Kentucky, a Federal army nearly or quite as large as his own. He routed it with a loss to the enemy of fourteen hundred killed and wounded and four thousand prisoners, his own casualties not exceeding five hundred. On the 2d of September he occupied Lexington.

The Army of the Mississippi began its movement on the 28th of August. It crossed the Tennessee at Chattanooga, and continued its march over Walden's Ridge and Cumberland Mountains—by way of Pikeville and Sparta—into Kentucky. 12th of September the advance reached Glasgow, and on the same day General Bragg wrote to Adjutant-general Cooper that Buell was concentrating the larger part of his army at Bowling Green; that the most gratifying accounts of his command and the country were received from Kirby Smith, and expressed the opinion that with arms he could clear Tennessee and Kentucky, and hold both. Smith's reports led him to expect that he would be joined by at least twenty-five thousand Kentuckians, for whom arms must be provided. He evidently hoped that Nashville would be evacuated; but in that was disappointed. At Munfordsville, where the Louisville and Nashville railroad crosses Green River, with a loss of fifty killed and wounded, he captured some four thousand prisoners, an equal number of muskets. with many guns and much ammunition, besides killing and wounding seven hundred. On the 23d he occcupied Bardstown. In the meantime, Buell, leaving a strong garrison at Nashville. marched to Louisville, where his army was increased to fully a hundred thousand men. He remained in Louisville reörganizing his army until October, when, under a threat of being superseded, he began an offensive campaign against Bragg. The

latter had collected an immense train, mostly of Federal armywagons, which were heavily loaded with supplies gathered up in the State and at Federal depots. It was clear by this time that the two great objects sought to be accomplished by the invasion of Kentucky would fail-Nashville would not be evacuated, and Kentucky would not join the Confederacy. Bragg, therefore, desired only to gain time to effect a retreat with his spoils. harassed the advance of Buell on Bardstown and Springfield, retired to Danville, and thence marched to Harrodsburg to effect a junction with Kirby Smith. On the 7th he moved to Perryville, where, on Wednesday, the 8th, a battle was fought between a portion of Bragg's army and Buell's advance commanded by The Confederate force engaged in this battle did not They fought more than double exceed fifteen thousand men. their own number—two corps of probably not less than eighteen thousand each, while a third of equal strength was within supporting distance. The enemy were driven from the field with a loss—killed, wounded, and prisoners—of more than ten thousand. The Confederate loss was over three thousand.

During this Kentucky campaign—from August 27th to October 12th, 1862—General Bragg's army, including the troops under Kirby Smith and Morgan's cavalry, captured thirty-five pieces of artillery, fifteen thousand muskets, three hundred and thirty wagons, and seventeen hundred and fifty mules; killed two thousand four hundred and thirty of the enemy, wounded nine thousand six hundred, captured fourteen thousand five The Federal Government was so dissatisfied with the results of the campaign that on October 30th General Buell was relieved, and Major-general Rosecrans put in his place. Confederate army retired leisurely through Cumberland Gap to Knoxville, was moved thence by rail to Tullahoma, in Middle Tennessee, and finally marched to Murfreesboro, taking position Murfreesboro is situated on the line of in front of that place. the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, some thirty miles southeast of Nashville. Here the army was reorganized, and for the first time was styled the Army of Tennessee-a name by which it continued to be known to the end of the war. As a matter of great historic interest, the organization of the Army of Tennessee as it existed at the battle of Murfreesboro, at the battle of Chickamauga, on the 30th of June, 1864, and April 17, 1865. is

given in an appendix; also the organization of the Federal army commanded by Major-general Rosecrans at the battle of Murfreesboro. These were kindly furnished by Colonel Robert N. Scott, of the Publication Office, War Records, Washington, D. C.

The President of the Confederacy visited the army during the month of December. Perhaps the largest of Bragg's divisions —that commanded by Major-general Stevenson—was ordered to Mississippi. Rosecrans—now at Nashville—determined to move upon his opponent thus weakened. He felt, doubtless, that the circumstances under which he was assigned to command imposed upon him the necessity of taking the offensive at the earliest moment practicable. His army was put in motion on the morning of December 26th, and arrived in front of Murfreesboro by the evening of the 30th. The Army of Tennessee was drawn up north of the town, beyond the point where the turnpike road leading to Nashville crosses the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. The right was posted on the east side of Stone's River. the center and left on the west. The two commanders happened to adopt the same general plan of operations, which was to take the offensive, and each with his own left attack and turn his adversary's right. The battle opened early on the morning of the 31st. While the Federal left was crossing Stone's River for the purpose of attacking the Confederate right, intending to swing into Murfreesboro, and then, by the Franklin road, gain the flank and rear of the Confederates, and drive them from their line of retreat, the Confederate left, taking the initiative, advanced with impetuosity against the Federal right, and drove it in confusion from the field. The movement was followed up as rapidly as possible toward the Confederate center and right-center, and was everywhere successful, the entire Federal line west of the river, except its extreme left, being put to rout. chances are that the presence of Stevenson's division would have enabled Bragg to dislodge the left of Rosecrans, and render the victory decisive. The latter re-formed his line far to the rear of his first position. Bragg withdrew his right from the east side of the river and hurled it against Rosecrans's left; but the attack failed of its object, and the battle of the 31st ended. next day Rosecrans again threw a force to the east side of Stone's River, threatening the Confederate right and rear. On the afternoon of January 2d Bragg attempted to dislodge this force, but

met with a severe repulse, and during the night of the 3d retired his army to Shelbyville and Tullahoma. Rosecrans entered Murfreesboro, but his army was in no condition for pursuit. The strength of the Federal army in the battle of Murfreesboro, as stated by a Northern writer, was forty-three thousand four hundred; that of the Army of Tennessee was under thirty-five thousand. The loss of the former was some fourteen thousand; of the latter, upward of ten thousand. The loss inflicted upon the enemy by the troops under Bragg's command from December 1, 1862, to January 2, 1863, amounted to forty-six pieces of artillery, twelve thousand five hundred muskets, nine hundred and twenty wagons, four thousand six hundred mules, five thousand five hundred killed, seventeen thousand five hundred wounded, eleven thousand four hundred and three prisoners.

Some time before the battle of Murfreesboro General Bragg. while in conversation with an officer of his army, remarked that he would never again "use the spade;" that in the beginning of the war he had been compelled to resort to it, but he thought it did not suit the genius of the Southern people, and he would not use it again. Subsequent events made clear his error. war there is no way of putting the weaker party on an equality with the stronger but by using the spade, or by superior strat-Possibly by the use of the spade he might have held Murfreesboro through the winter, and until his army could be sufficiently reënforced to enable it to take the offensive. The military power of the Confederacy should have been concentrated to the utmost limit of practicability in the two principal armies—the Army of Tennessee and the Army of Northern Virginia. cisive victories over the armies opposed to them would doubtless have led to the recognition of the Confederacy and the close of the war.

During the next six months, or until the latter part of June, 1863, the Federal army lay comparatively idle at Murfreesboro. In the meantime, of course, there occurred numerous reconnoissances and affairs of outposts. The infantry of the Army of Tennessee occupied a line extending from Shelbyville to Wartrace, the cavalry covering the flanks at McMinnville on the right, and at Spring Hill and Columbia on the left. In the latter part of June, Morgan was detached with upward of two thousand cavalry, and sent across Tennessee and Kentucky into

Southern Indiana and Ohio, where Morgan himself and many of his men were captured, and the rest dispersed. and fruitless movement so reduced Bragg's cavalry that Rosecrans determined to take the field. His plan was similar to that which he adopted at Murfreesboro-to turn Bragg's right, and either force a battle on ground of his own selection or compel a On the 24th the Federal army was in motion. On the 26th, after various skirmishes along the entire line, Bragg's right was passed, and he fell back to Tullahoma, where battle was offered but declined. As his communications were continually endangered by the enemy's movements, and his force was not sufficient to guard them without too much weakening his main body, he withdrew from Tullahoma to the most defensible line of Elk River, and finally, with but triffing loss of men and materials, crossed the Cumberland Mountains to the line of the Tennessee. Rosecrans did not follow immediately, but established his camps from Winchester to McMinnville, in the southern part of Middle Tennessee. Bragg concentrated his army at Thus a second time the Tennesseans, who com-Chattanooga. posed so large a part of the Army of Tennessee, abandoned their homes to the tender mercies of the invader, and followed the fortunes of the Confederate flag. It would seem that with the aid of "the spade," the rivers, and the mountains, Middle Tennessee might have been held against a largely superior force. So far Bragg's operations had proved an entire failure, although his army had performed all his demands. He was again at Chattanooga, whence he marched the year before for the invasion of Kentucky, and Tennessee was in the hands of the enemy. An opportunity soon presented itself, however—if it had only been rightly improved—to destroy the army of Rosecrans, and more than regain all that had been lost.

The Federal army remained in Middle Tennessee until the middle of August, when it began a forward movement across Cumberland Mountains. By the 4th of September it had crossed the Tennessee at Bridgeport, where no resistance was offered. In order to dislodge Bragg from Chattanooga, the Federal right under McCook and the center under Thomas were thrown across Lookout Mountain—the former at Valley Head, the latter from Trenton—while the left under Crittenden was to demonstrate directly against Chattanooga. In the meantime, General Burn-

side had been sent into East Tennessee with a Northern army, and occupied Knoxville. Buckner, the Confederate commander in East Tennessee, fell back to Loudon, and finally united with the Army of Tennessee. General Bragg was apprehensive, should he remain in Chattanooga, that his communications would be seized and his supplies cut off. It was important also, as reënforcements were coming from Virginia under Longstreet, to keep the way open for them to reach him. He determined, therefore. to abandon Chattanooga, to march south toward La Favette. Georgia, and if possible strike the columns of Rosecrans in detail as they crossed the mountains. Rosecrans was completely deceived, and, supposing Bragg to be in retreat upon Rome or Atlanta, directed Crittenden to occupy Chattanooga with a brigade, and pursue the Confederates on the road leading to Ringgold and Dalton. At the same time, McCook was ordered to advance on Alpine and Thomas on La Fayette. Thus it happened that ten or eleven days before the battle of Chickamauga was fought the finest opportunity of the war was presented to Bragg to strike a decisive blow. The larger part of Rosecrans's center was at Davis's Cross-roads, in the valley between Lookout Mountain and Pigeon Ridge; his left was near Chattanooga. perhaps twenty miles distant to the north, his right in the vicinity of Alpine, as far to the south. Bragg was in a position to crush the enemy's center and interpose his army between the wings, which could not have escaped. He saw his chance; he had a sufficient force near Davis's Cross-roads to dispose of Thomas, and ordered an attack to be made. A precious day was wasted. The order was not obeyed, the enemy discovered his egregrious blunder, and the golden opportunity was gone forever. Whatever apologies may have been offered for this failure, the real cause of it was the lack of confidence on the part of the superior officers of the Army of Tennessee in its commander. If Robert E. Lee or either of the Johnstons had been in command, the blow would have been struck, and in all human probability Rosecrans's army would have been destroyed. man, sometimes, is of as much value as an army. His followers said truly to King David: "But now thou art worth ten thousand of us." During the next day or two attempts were made to strike Crittenden toward Chattanooga and McCook toward Alpine, but they proved abortive. By the 19th of September the

two armies were concentrated on or near the Chickamauga - "the river of death "-in the vicinity of Lee and Gordon's Mill, about midway between La Fayette and Chattanooga. Bragg had been reënforced by the arrival of a portion of Longstreet's corps. Some preliminary skirmishing took place during the evening of the 18th, while the troops were taking up the positions assigned them preparatory to the death-struggle that awaited them. plan of General Bragg was to interpose his right between Rosecrans's left and Chattanooga, and, in case of defeat, force him on a line of retreat toward the mountains. While in motion to reconnoiter a road leading from their left toward Chattanooga, a body of Rosecrans's men encountered the cavalry which covered Bragg's right, and brought on the battle before his preparations were completed. During the remainder of the day and into the night the conflict raged with varying fortunes and no decisive result. In the course of the night Longstreet arrived with the remainder of his corps, and dispositions were made by General Bragg to attack at daylight on the 20th. The command of the right wing of the Confederate army was assigned to Polk; of the left to Longstreet. The orders were to begin the attack on the extreme right at daylight. It was to be taken up on the extreme left, and extend from both wings to the center. These orders were not obeyed. The delay was improved by the enemy in strengthening his position. It must have been as late as ten o'clock when officers of the staff of General Bragg passed along the lines giving orders directly to division and brigade commanders to move at once upon the enemy. The men had been waiting since daylight, ready and eager for the charge, which, at the word, was made in the most gallant style, and soon a general and desperate conflict was raging. The storm of battle swayed to and fro along the lines, but on the whole the Confederate standard advanced, the enemy were routed at different points, and finally, at a late hour in the afternoon, his entire force was swept from the field, and fled, apparently in the greatest confusion, toward Chattanooga.

Of course, if practicable, he should have been closely and hotly pursued, and the victory rendered decisive. There was no pursuit. The beaten foe collected within the strong works which the Confederates had constructed around Chattanooga, where he remained for two months, undergoing a siege, strengthening

the fortifications, and preparing for another advance. For a time his situation was critical, on account of the difficulty of procuring supplies. They were hauled from Bridgeport over very bad roads, and many of his teams and wagons were destroyed or captured by the Confederate cavalry.

On the 19th of October General Rosecrans was superseded, as Buell had been the year before. The Military Division of the Mississippi was created by the Federal authorities, and General Grant assigned to its command, with control of three Federal armies—the Army of the Tennessee, the Army of the Cumberland, and the Army of the Ohio. Hooker had been sent out from Virginia with two corps to reënforce Rosecrans. On the morning of October 27th a poontoon bridge was thrown across the Tennessee at Brown's Ferry, nine miles below Chattanooga. Hooker was permitted to seize and hold the road from Bridgeport to the ferry, by which means the difficulty in getting supplies to Chattanooga was relieved, and the siege was virtually at an end.

Soon afterward Longstreet's corps was detached from the Army of Tennessee, and sent toward Knoxville to look after Burnside. Subsequently other troops were detached to reënforce Longstreet. While the Confederate army was thus weakened. Grant—now in command at Chattanooga—was further reenforced by the arrival from the West of Sherman's army, which was moved into position above Chattanooga for the purpose of attacking the right of Bragg's line on Missionary Ridge. line was a very long one, and, although the position was naturally strong, it seemed like folly to attempt to hold it in the face of the immense force concentrated in its front. The preparations made by General Bragg indicated a purpose to retreat. About noon of November 23d, however, the Federal army began its movement against his position. A reconnoissance was made on the right, the Confederate pickets and front lines were driven in upon the main line, and the enemy intrenched and held the ground he had gained. This caused an undue concentration toward the right, while the center and left were strung out into little more than a skirmish line. On the 24th Lookout Mountain, on the extreme left, was carried; and on the memorable 25th, like a spring-tide from the mighty ocean, the enemy, in overwhelming force, rushed up the slopes of Missionary Ridge and swept from its crest the attenuated line by which it was held. Under cover of night the Confederates crossed the Chickamauga, and in a few days went into camp for the remainder of the winter in the vicinity of Dalton. At his own request, General Bragg was relieved from the command of the Army of Tennessee. As soon as possible after his success at Missionary Ridge, General Grant dispatched ample reënforcements to East Tennessee. They were not needed, for previous to their arrival at Knoxville Longstreet raised the siege of that place, retreated eastward, and finally rejoined the army of General Lee in Virginia.

The year 1863 had been a very eventful one. Vicksburg and Port Hudson had fallen, and the enemy were in possession of the Mississippi River. Gettysburg, perhaps the decisive battle of the war, had been fought and lost. The Army of Tennessee had retreated across the Cumberland Mountains, had fought and gained the great battle of Chickamauga, and, as at Shiloh and Murfreesboro, had lost the fruits of victory, and suffered the disaster of Missionary Ridge. It was not disheartened. It knew there were brave men in vastly superior numbers opposed to it, but had confidence in itself and in its ability to cope with its adversaries, provided the odds were not too great and it were skillfully handled. The command was offered to Lieutenantgeneral Hardee, but declined. There was great rejoicing when, a month after the disastrous rout at Missionary Ridge, it was announced that General Joseph E. Johnston had been assigned to the command of the Army and Department of Tennessee. Except the advance into Kentucky in 1862, the army had been "falling back" since the beginning of the war. It had retreated from Fishing Creek, Bowling Green, Henry and Donelson, and Columbus to Shiloh; thence to Corinth and Tupelo. Transferred to Chattanooga, the flank movement into Kentucky was made, the battle of Perryville was fought, and the army fell back through East Tennessee to Murfreesboro, where the year 1862 closed and 1863 opened with another great battle and victory, followed by retreat. The summer and fall of 1863 witnessed the abandonment of Middle Tennessee, the crossing of Cumberland Mountain and the Tennessee River, the evacuation of Chattanooga, and the rout at Missionary Ridge. The army hoped now. with another Johnston at its head, to be put on the offensive.

But whether so or not, expression was given, by regiments, brigades, and divisions, of the utmost confidence in the new commander, and of a loyal purpose to be true to the cause and follow his lead, "whether he advanced or retreated." There was something remarkable in the manner in which the army took its new General into its affections and confidence. General Bragg, though an able officer, had been unfortunate in this respect. His greatest defect was that he did not win the love and confidence of either the officers or men. The reverse was true of General Johnston.

The winter was passed in providing for the comfort and improving the instruction and discipline of the army. Many absentees returned, all reasonable wants were supplied, and probably no army was ever in better condition to begin a campaign than that which took the field under Johnston early in May, 1864.

During the winter there were occasional skirmishes between scouting parties and pickets. In February a Federal army of thirty-five thousand men marched eastwardly from Vicksburg under the command of General Sherman. In obedience to orders from President Davis, Hardee's corps was sent from Dalton to the support of Lieutenant-general Polk, who was in command of the Army and Department of Mississippi. Immediately Thomas, under orders from Grant, moved from Chattanooga with all his available force "to gain possession of Dalton, and as far south of that as possible." He was met and repulsed at every point on the 25th and 26th, and retraced his steps. The movement of Sherman across Mississippi—which possibly had Mobile as its objective-point—terminated with the destruction of Meridian. On the 21st he began his return march to Vicksburg, and Hardee's corps was ordered back to Dalton.

The Army of Tennessee hoped its next campaign would be an offensive one. Such appears also to have been the desire of the Confederate authorities at Richmond, and of General Johnston himself. Unfortunately, there was a difference of opinion as to the plan and details. On the 22d of March General Johnston dispatched to General Bragg—now acting as Chief of Staff to the President—as follows: "In my dispatch of the 18th I expressly accept taking the offensive. Only differ with you as to details. I assume that the enemy will be prepared to advance before we are, and will make it to our advantage. Therefore, I

propose, as necessary both for the offensive and defensive, to assemble our troops here immediately. Other preparations for advance are going on."* The plan of operations proposed by General Johnston was to move as soon as his means and force could be collected, so as to reach and cross the Tennessee River near Kingston, East Tennessee. Longstreet, still in the upper part of East Tennessee, was to move simultaneously by a route east and south of Knoxville and form a junction with Johnston. Thus Knoxville would be isolated and Chattanooga threatened. If the enemy then failed to offer battle outside of his intrenched lines. Johnston was to cross the mountains from Kingston to Sparta, capture Nashville, if possible, or at any rate isolate Chattanooga and compel its abandonment. At the same time a heavy column of cavalry would be thrown into West Tennessee, and thence, if practicable, into Middle Tennessee, to distract the enemy's attention and operate on his lines of communication. General Johnston's strength was estimated at forty-one thousand. His army was to be augmented by three thousand cavalry under Martin, five thousand infantry drawn from Polk's department, ten thousand from Beauregard's, and the whole of Longstreet's force—sixteen thousand—swelling his total to seventy-five thousand. General Johnston objected to the planthat the enemy could prevent the proposed junction at Kingston by attacking his own or Longstreet's army with his united forces: that the presence of Grant at Nashville indicated that he would retain the command of the Military Division of the Mississippi, and would certainly advance; that it was impossible to estimate the time Grant would require for preparation, and therefore the army at Dalton should be put in condition for successful resistance as soon as possible by assembling there the proposed reenforcements. He thought it would be easier to march into Middle Tennessee through North Alabama, and that Grant would be ready to move before he could be. In that event, if sufficiently prepared, he might fight a battle, and if victorious be in a far better position to take the offensive. The Government appears to have understood him as declining to adopt the plan proposed to him, and to act on the offensive, and therefore his army was not reënforced. A defensive campaign was the only one possible in view of the overwhelming odds opposed to him.

^{*} Johnston's Narrative, page 298.

In the latter part of March Grant superseded Halleck in chief command at Washington. He was succeeded by Sherman in the command at Chattanooga. On the first of May the effective strength of the Army of Tennessee, as given by General Johnston, was thirty-seven thousand six hundred and fifty-two infantry, twenty-eight hundred and twelve artillery, twenty-three hundred and ninety-two cavalry: total, forty-two thousand eight hundred and fifty-six. The 5th of May, 1864, was fixed for the simultaneous advance in Virginia and Georgia of the great armies commanded by Grant and Sherman against those under Lee and Johnston respectively. Sherman's force consisted of three armies combined—the Cumberland, under Thomas; the Tennessee, under McPherson: the Ohio, commanded by Schofield. By the 6th these armies were practically united in North Geor-Their combined strength amounted to a hundred thousand men, two and a half times that of the army opposed to them.

The campaign that followed was conducted with great skill on both sides, and to the infinite credit of the Army of Tennessee and its able commander. The Federal army was composed of the best fighting material the North possessed. The General in command of it was by far the ablest soldier on that side. He made no blunders; nor did he succeed, even with his immense superiority of numbers, in catching his watchful adversary unawares.

About two and a half to three miles west of Dalton lies Rocky Face Ridge, whose general trend is nearly north and south. There is a gap in this ridge three and a half miles north-west of Dalton, through which passes Mill Creek and the railroad from Chattanooga to Atlanta. The ridge extends only some three miles north of Mill Creek Gap. Farther to the south, and west from Tilton, is Snake Creek Gap. Between the two gaps the ridge protects the railroad on the west, and covers the approach to Resaca from the direction of Chattanooga. On the 5th of May General Johnston formed his troops to receive the enemy, who were already in motion. He posted them in Mill Creek Gap and along the west of the mountain to the right, in the valley east of the mountain, and in front of Dalton, facing north, to resist an attack from the direction of Cleveland. On the 7th the enemy advanced slowly, and by three in the afternoon had driven back the Confederate cavalry within Mill Creek Gap. During the

two following days several affairs took place along the lines, with little damage to the Confederates, but with heavy loss to the enemy, which, in the language of General Sherman, "attained the dimensions of a battle." On the 9th Johnston received intelligence of the arrival in Snake Creek Gap of McPherson's army. Reports on the 11th indicated a general movement of the Federal troops in that direction, covered by Rocky Face. A reconnoissance on the 12th revealed the fact that Sherman's main body was marching toward Snake Creek Gap, on its way to Resaca. During the night of the 12th and 13th the Confederate infantry and artillery were withdrawn from the front of Dalton and marched to Resaca, the cavalry following after day-break as a rear-guard.

At least one corps commander, and perhaps other officers, of the Army of Tennessee thought that when Sherman had divided his force by detaching McPherson's army to make the flank movement through Snake Creek Gap, Johnston should have massed his troops and attacked Sherman in front of Mill Creek Gap. Months afterward, in conversation with another officer of the same army, General Johnston mentioned the fact that such opinion had been entertained, and added: "Napoleon said that any General who would risk his communications ought to be shot." The force remaining in front of Mill Creek Gap was still greatly superior in numbers to that which could be massed against it—perhaps as two to one. To have attacked it and failed would have been the destruction of the Army of Tennessee. The chances of success were too doubtful, in General Johnston's opinion, to justify the risk of losing the army.

General Johnston posted his army on the west and north-west of Resaca, the left resting on the Oostanawla below, the right extending to the Connesauga above the town. It remained in this position until midnight of the 15th. There was skirmishing, and occasionally a battle, at different points of the line, usually with heavy loss to the enemy, whose repeated assaults were invariably repelled. On the 15th it was ascertained that the right of the Federal army was crossing the Oostanawla near Calhoun. In consequence of the danger to his line of communications, Johnston regarded the continued occupation of Resaca as too hazardous. The army was therefore ordered to cross the river about midnight of the 15th. Lieutenant-general Polk,

from the Department of Mississippi, had been ordered to join the Army of Tennessee with all his infantry. He arrived at Resaca with Loring's division—Canty's having preceded him a day or two—in time to hold in check the Federal army in its advance on Resaca from Snake Creek Gap until the troops from Dalton could occupy the positions assigned them.

In his Narrative, General Johnston makes the following explanation in regard to his conduct of the campaign:

"The disposition of the Confederate army about Dalton was predicated on the belief that the Federal General would attack it there with his whole force. For that reason its entire strength was concentrated there, and the protection of its communications left to Lieutenant-general Polk's troops, then on their way from Alabama through Rome to join us. I supposed from General Sherman's great superiority of numbers that he intended to decide the contest by a battle, and that he would make that battle as near his own and as far from our base as possible—that is to say, at Dalton. On general principles that was his true policy. It is evident that he did not so act, because he thought as I did, that in the event of his assailing us, the chances would have been very strong in our favor.

"My own operations then and subsequently were determined by the relative forces of the armies, and a higher estimate of the Northern soldiers than our Southern editors and politicians were accustomed to express, or even the Administration seemed to entertain. It was not to be supposed that such troops, under a sagacious and resolute leader, and covered by intrenchments, were to be beaten by greatly inferior numbers. I therefore thought it our policy to stand on the defensive, to spare the blood of our soldiers by fighting under cover habitually, and to attack only when bad position or division of the enemy's forces might give us advantages counterbalancing that of superior numbers. So we held every position occupied until our communications were strongly threatened, then fell back only far enough to secure them, watching for opportunities to attack, keeping near enough to the Federal army to assure the Confederate Administration that Sherman could not send reënforcements to Grant, and hoping to reduce the odds against us by partial engagements. A material reduction of the Federal army might also be reasonably expected before the end of June by

the expiration of the terms of service of the regiments that had not reënlisted. I was confident, too, that the Administration would see the expediency of employing Forrest and his cavalry to break the enemy's railroad communications, by which he could have been defeated."*

As no good position could be found near Calhoun or Adairs-ville, the army moved on to Cassville. At Adairsville the main body of the enemy divided—one column taking the direct road to Cassville, the other following the railroad to Kingston. General Johnston hoped to engage and defeat one of these columns before it could receive aid from the other. He was joined near Adairsville by Jackson's division of cavalry from Mississippi, and at Cassville by French's division of Polk's corps.

On the 19th of May dispositions were made to attack the column of the enemy marching on the direct road from Adairsville; but an unfortunate loss of time in the movements of one of his corps, according to General Johnston's account, made it impracticable to carry out the plan, and the opportunity was lost. The army was then placed in position on a ridge south of Cassville to meet the reunited Federal forces, which came up during the afternoon and opened an artillery fire on the right and center of the Confederate line, which was continued until night. After dark General Johnston was informed by the corps commanders on the right and in the center that they would be unable to hold their positions the next day, owing to the fact that they were exposed to an enfilade fire of artillery from the ene-He thought the position "the best I [he] saw occupied during the war." † They claim to have said that "whilst our position was as good as we could desire to move forward from and engage the enemy in pitched battle, the line we held was unsuited for defense; and if he did not intend to assume the offensive the next morning, we would advise him to change his position." the army, in consequence, moved before day-break. and crossed the Etowah River about noon. Johnston places his total loss from the opening of the campaign to the passage of the Etowah at four hundred and forty-five killed, twenty-nine hundred and forty-three wounded.

On the 23d the Federal troops crossed the Etowah by the

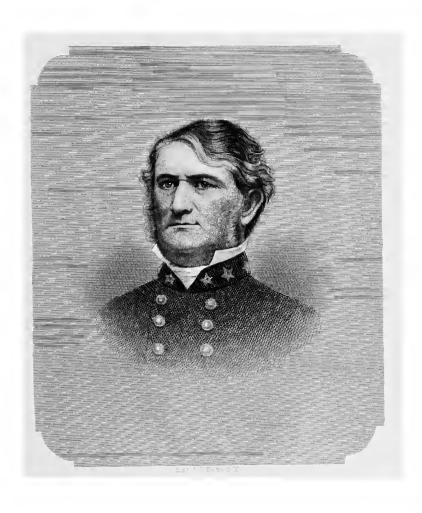
^{*}Johnston's Narrative, pages 317, 318. †Ibid., page 322. ‡"Advance and Retreat," page 106

bridges near Stilesboro, and by the 25th were again in position —their right at Dallas, their left extending toward Alatoona on The Army of Tennessee had marched on the 23d and 24th, and by the 25th occupied a line which crossed the road from Dallas to Atlanta and passed by New Hope Church toward the right. In his Narrative, General Johnston says (pages 326, 327): "As soon as his troops were in position, Lieutenant-general Hood, to 'develop the enemy,' sent forward Colonel Bush Jones with his regiment (the united Thirty-second and Fifty-eighth Alabama) and Austin's sharp-shooters, in all about three hundred men." In this statement there is an omission of the fact that Austin's sharp-shooters belonged to Gibson's Louisiana brigade, and the brigade, or a portion of it, led by its gallant commander, participated in the reconnoissance. An hour and a half before sunset Hooker's corps of the Federal army, formed in several lines, attacked the center division of Hood's corps opposite New Hope Church. The front line of the division was occupied by Clayton's and Baker's Alabama brigades and Stovall's Georgia brigade. Gibson's Louisiana brigade was held in reserve. The enemy advanced resolutely under the fire of the three brigades and sixteen pieces of artillery until within fifty paces of the Confederate line, when they were compelled to fall back. A second time they were led forward as before, and again repulsed, the engagement lasting nearly two hours, and resulting in heavy loss to the enemy. No "breastworks" had been constructed by the division assailed, a few only of the men partially covered themselves by hastily arranging such fallen timber as was found near their line. the 27th Cleburne's division was transferred to the extreme right of the Confederate line, which the enemy were attempting to turn. Between five and six o'clock in the afternoon another Federal corps—the Fourth—assailed Cleburne, the attack falling especially on Granbury's Texans and two of Govan's Arkansas regiments. The enemy advanced to within a few yards of the Confederate line, but were driven back with very great slaughter. After these affairs, almost continuous skirmishing took place The Federal intrenchments were daily extended eastward toward the railroad. To prevent being cut off from the railroad and Marietta, Johnston followed up their movement. holding the right of his line by dismounted cavalry in skirmishing order, because of the great inequality of force. At length, early in June, he changed his position, placing his line so that its left rested on Lost Mountain, and the right, composed of cavalry, extended beyond the railroad and behind Noonday Creek. He states his losses in the three corps from the passage of the Etowah to this change of position at two hundred and seventy-six killed, seventeen hundred and twenty-nine wounded. The loss of the cavalry of the right, commanded by Major-general Wheeler, from the 6th to the 31st of May inclusive, was seventy-three killed, three hundred and forty-one wounded.*

The new line crossed Pine Mountain, on which a portion of Lieutenant-general Hardee's command was posted. On the morning of the 14th General Johnston, in company with Lieutenant-generals Hardee and Polk, visited that part of the line to decide whether they should continue to hold it or not. Their presence drew together a party of soldiers that attracted the fire of a Federal battery some six or seven hundred yards distant. The second or third shot from a three-inch rifled gun struck Lieutenant-general Polk, passing from left to right through the middle of his chest, killing him instantly. His death was universally lamented in the army and throughout the South. He was a brave soldier, of knightly courtesy and honor, and a true Christian gentleman.

The opposing lines had approached near enough to resume the usual skirmishing and partial engagements. The example set in Mill Creek Gap in front of Dalton led to the practice of intrenching the skirmish line, which was often assailed by the Federals in line of battle, almost invariably with heavy loss to them and with trifling casualties to the Confederates. On the 19th a new position was occupied, including the crest of Kennesaw Mountain, the left extending nearly due south to the high ground north of a branch of Nose's Creek. Heavy and longcontinued rains followed, which made the creek impassable, The enemy took advantage of this protection to extend his line several miles beyond the Confederate left toward the Chattahooche, covering his right with intrenchments. On the 20th "the most considerable cavalry affair of the campaign" toccurred on the Confederate right. The Federal cavalry attacked Wheeler's command, and was routed with considerable loss. To meet the

^{*}Johnston's Narrative, page 335. †Ibid., page 339.



extension of the Federal right toward the Chattahooche, Hood's corps was transferred to the Confederate left. Two of his divisions were attacked; they repulsed the enemy, followed and drove them from a line of light intrenchments, but the fire of intrenched artillery which they attempted to capture compelled them to withdraw, with a loss of about a thousand men.

"On the morning of the 27th, after a furious cannonade, the Federal army made a general assault upon the Confederate position, which was received everywhere with firmness, and repelled with a loss to the assailants enormously disproportionate to that which they inflicted."* The Confederate loss in killed, wounded, and missing was eight hundred and eight. The Federal loss must have been far greater. General Johnston says in his Narrative that "after maintaining the contest for three-quarters of an hour until more of their best soldiers lay dead and wounded than the number of British veterans that fell in General Jackson's celebrated battle of New Orleans, the foremost dead lying against our breastworks, they retired, unsuccessful, because they had encountered intrenched infantry unsurpassed by that of Napoleon's Old Guard or that which followed Wellington into France out of Spain." The brunt of this attack fell upon Cheatham's division, which fought on open ground unprotected by intrenchments, and the left of Cleburne's.

"Thus far in the campaign Generals Sherman and Johnston had each kept up the most persistent belligerence to keep the other from detaching troops to Virginia. But on the 28th General Grant authorized General Sherman to make his movements without reference to the retention of General Johnston's forces where they were. This independence and the necessity of active offense induced immediate preparations for an effort to reach General Johnston's communications."† Sherman accordingly endeavored to turn Johnston's left, and strike the railroad between him and the Chattahooche bridge. To meet this attempt, on July 3d General Johnston fell back to a position previously selected and prepared ter miles south of Marietta, and on the 5th to a line of works on the high ground near the Chattahooche, which covered the approaches to the railroad bridge and Turner's Ferry. On the 8th two corps of the Federal army crossed

^{*}Johnston's Narrative, page 341. † Van Horne: "History of the Army of the Cumberland," Vol. 11., page 95.

the river above the railroad bridge and intrenched. The Confederate army crossed during the night of the 9th, and was established two miles south of the river. Peach-tree Creek empties into the Chattahooche just above the railroad bridge. Its channel is broad, deep, and muddy. The Federal army would have to cross it in advancing upon Atlanta. General Johnston had already been reënforced by a division of the Georgia militia under command of Major-general G. W. Smith. Governor Brown promised to bring ten thousand more of them to the army within a few days. General Johnston's plan, as explained to one of his corps commanders, was to hold the works around Atlanta with the militia, while he operated with his army in the field. A position for the army was selected on the high ground south of Peach-tree Creek, but it was not intrenched. The only preparation made was to clear of timber the good artillery positions. He expected that in passing the creek the Federal army would be so divided as to afford him a favorable opportunity for attack. If successful, he might reasonably hope for decisive results. If unsuccessful, his army could take refuge in intrenched lines close at hand, and hold the enemy in check until the State troops could be assembled. These would man the works around Atlanta on the side toward Peach-tree Creek, the army would leisurely fall back into the town, and, when the enemy approached, would march out and attack him on one of his flanks. A successful attack would drive him to the Chattahooche below Peach-tree Creek, where there were no fords, or to the east away from his communications, according as it might fall on his left or right. Should the attack prove unsuccessful, the army could take refuge in Atlanta, and hold it as long as might be necessary.

On the 17th the whole Federal army had passed the Chatta-hooche, and began driving in the Confederate outposts north of the creek. It seemed as though the most favorable opportunity for Johnston of the entire campaign was about to present itself. Within the next two or three days it was certain the Federal army would attempt the passage of the creek in the face of the Confederates. Just then, at ten o'clock at night of the 17th, General Johnston received a telegraphic order from Adjutant-general Cooper relieving him from the command of the Army and Department of Tennessee, which he was directed to turn over to General Hood.

The campaign had lasted seventy-four days—from May 5th to July 17th inclusive. It had been almost a continuous battle. The Confederate losses in killed and wounded, as given by Medical Director A. J. Ford, amounted to nine thousand nine hundred and seventy-two. The loss inflicted on the enemy was probably four to six times as great. Throughout the campaign the soldiers and animals of the army had been regularly and abundantly supplied, and no material was lost. The army was in high spirits, and reposed unbounded confidence in its commanding General. It had received reënforcements during the campaign amounting to fourteen or fifteen thousand effectives. The accessions to the Federal army were much greater.

General Hood asserted in his published report, and endeavored to prove in his "Advance and Retreat," that when he took command of it the Army of Tennessee had become demoralized by General Johnston's method of conducting the campaign. A sufficient refutation of this unfounded charge is to be found in the conduct of the army while under General Hood's command, General Hood himself being the witness, and subsequently at Bentonville, North Carolina, after the reïnstatement of General Johnston, and also in the testimony of two of the corps commanders of the army, as contained in the following letters copied from Johnston's Narrative:*

"In a letter to me, dated April 20, 1868, Lieutenant-general Hardee testifies:

""General: In regard to the condition of the Army of Tennessee when, on the 18th of July, 1864, at Atlanta, Georgia, you were relieved of command, I have the honor to say that, in my opinion, the organization, morale, and effectiveness of that army, excellent at the opening of the campaign, had not been impaired at its close. There had been nothing in the campaign to produce that effect. It is true that the superior numbers of the enemy, enabling them to cover our front with a part of their forces and to use the remainder for flanking purposes, rendered our positions successively untenable, and that we lost territory. But the enemy's loss in men and morale was more than an equivalent. The continuous skirmishing and sharp partial engagements of the campaign uniformly resulted in success to our arms; and in the seventy days preceding the 18th of July we

^{*}Johnston's Narrative, pages 365-369.

had inflicted upon the enemy a loss probably equal to our whole numbers.

"'Our changes of position were deliberate, and without loss, disorder, or other discouragement. The troops were well fed, well cared for, and well handled. When we reached Atlanta we were nearer to our base, and the enemy farther from his; the disparity in numbers between the two armies had been diminishing daily; our army had suffered no disaster, and the enemy's had gained no advantage; and altogether the results of the campaign summed up largely in our favor. Our soldiery were intelligent enough to appreciate this; and, in my judgment then, it was not only a fact, but a natural and logical result of the premises, that the morale of the army, so far from being impaired, was improved.

"'The troops were in buoyant spirits. They felt that they had been tested in a severe and protracted campaign, and that they had borne the test; they had more confidence in themselves and in their officers; and especially they had unwavering and unbounded confidence in the commanding General.

"'Speaking for my own corps, I have no hesitancy in saying that I should have led them into action with more confidence at the close than at the beginning of the campaign.'

"On the 11th of February, 1868, Lieutenant-general Stewart wrote to me on the same subject:

"'.... You desired my opinion as to the condition of the army when you were relieved from command. I first joined that army a few days before the battle of Shiloh. It was then mostly without discipline, as the battle of Shiloh too sadly evinced. Our stay at Tupelo, Mississippi, after the retreat from Corinth, was improved in drilling and disciplining the army. General Bragg had brought it to a high state of efficiency by the time he set out on his campaign into Kentucky. The army was in a fine condition also when General Bragg retreated from Middle Tennessee in 1863, and up to the disaster on Missionary Ridge in November of that year. I do not know that its morale was ever before equal—certainly never superior—to what it was when the campaign opened in Georgia in 1864 under your command. You were the only commander of that army whom men and officers were disposed to trust and confide in without reserve. While at Dalton I frequently heard this subject of the unbounded confidence of the men in "Old Joe" discussed among the officers. who seemed but little, if any, exceeded by the rank and file in this respect. The officers seemed to regard this feeling as a great element of strength (as it certainly was), and looked upon it as a part of their duty to cherish and promote it. The army had confidence in itself, and had long been wanting a commander in whom it could place reliance. The consequence was, that army surrendered to you: they gave you their love and unlimited confidence, were willing to follow you, advancing or retreating. and you could have led them wherever you chose. At the time of the retreat from Resaca, and perhaps for a few days following, this feeling of entire trust in you somewhat abated; but it speedily revived, and was as perfect as ever when you retired. I cannot imagine it possible for an army to entertain more personal affection for a commander, or to place more implicit reliance on one, than that army did for you. I believe the last man of them would have willingly died at your bidding.

"'You know how I felt when you showed me the order relieving you. When, after the fall of Atlanta, President Davis visited us at Palmetto Station, he asked me whom the army preferred as its commander. My reply was, in substance: They prefer General Johnston; next to him, of those available for the command, they prefer General Beauregard. He then inquired as to the grounds of their preference for General Johnston. Another officer present advanced the opinion that it was because they believed General Johnston would take care of them, and not expose them to danger. I interrupted, and asserted emphatically that such ideas did great injustice to the army; that the true reason of their confidence in General Johnston was they trusted his skill and judgment, and believed that whenever he issued an order for battle they would fight to some purpose. They would have engaged the enemy under your command on the day you left it with as much cheerfulness and confidence as on the day the campaign opened. You left on Monday (the 18th, I believe, of July). My own corps showed no demoralization on Wednesday, the 20th, on Peach-tree Creek; and it was not either any demoralization on our side, nor the "electric" effect of General Hooker's presence on his troops, that saved him that day.

"'Did not the troops fight well on the 20th and 22d, and every-

"'You are not now, General, at the head of an army, with influence, and promotions to award. What may be said cannot be ascribed to interested motives. The Army of Tennessee loved you and confided in you implicitly, as an army of brave men will love and confide in skill, pluck, and honor."

The two officers who wrote the above letters served with the Army of Tennessee from its first organization by Sidney Johnston at Corinth, as the Army of the Mississippi, to the fall of Atlanta under Hood; and one of them to the close of the war. They were competent to pronounce judgment on the condition of that army at different periods, and their testimony respecting it at the time of Johnston's retirement is absolutely true.

General Johnston, in obedience to the order from Richmond. transferred the command of the army to General Hood, who placed it in line of battle-facing Peach-tree Creek-on the night of the 18th and morning of the 19th of July. The disposition was: Stewart's corps on the left, Hardee's in the center, Cheatham's and the Georgia militia, commanded by Major-general G. W. Smith, on the right. On Wednesday, the 20th, the favorable opportunity which Johnston anticipated presented itself, and Hood, to whom Johnston had explained his plans, determined to One of Sherman's armies, or corps, was crossing the creek, the other two were several miles to the left or east, near Decatur, on the Georgia railroad. The former was to be attacked by the two corps of Hardee and Stewart. In his official report Hood says: "Specific orders were given these Generals, in the presence of each other, as follows: The attack was to begin at 1 P.M.; the movement to be by division, en échelon, from the right, at a distance of about one hundred and fifty yards, the effort to be to drive the enemy back to the creek, and then toward the river into the narrow space formed by the river and creek, every thing on our side of the creek to be taken at all hazards, and to follow up as our success might permit. Each of these Generals was to hold a division in reserve. Owing to the demonstrations of the enemy on the right, it became necessary to extend Cheatham a division front to the right. To do this. Hardee and Stewart were each ordered to extend a half division front to close the interval. Foreseeing that some confusion and delay might result. I was careful to call General Hardee's attention to the importance of having a staff officer on his left to see that the left did not take more than a half division front. This, unfortunately, was not attended to, and the line closed to the right, causing Stewart to move two or three times the proper distance. In consequence of this, the attack was delayed until nearly 4 P.M." In the meantime the enemy were crossing the creek and intrenching themselves. When the movement began. full three hours after the time fixed, "General Stewart carried out his instructions to the letter. General Stewart and his troops nobly performed their duty in the engagement of the 20th. At the time of the attack his corps moved boldly forward, drove the enemy from his works, and held possession of them until driven out of them by an enfilade fire of batteries placed in position by General Thomas. Unfortunately, the corps on Stewart's right, although composed of the best troops in the army, virtually accomplished nothing. In lieu of moving the half division front promptly to the right, attacking as ordered, and supporting Stewart's gallant assault, the troops of Hardee—as their losses on that day indicate—did nothing more than skirmish with the enemy. Instead of charging down upon the foe as Sherman represents Stewart's men to have done. many of the troops, when they discovered that they had come into contact with breastworks, lay down, and consequently this

"General Sherman writes as follows in regard to this engagement: '... The enemy came pouring out of their trenches down upon them, they became commingled, and fought in many places hand-to-hand.... After a couple of hours of hard and close conflict, the enemy retired slowly within his trenches, leaving his dead and many wounded on the field." "*

Such is the testimony of General Hood himself, and also of General Sherman, as to the conduct of one corps of the Army of Tennessee only two days after Johnston left it, and during its first battle under Hood. That corps certainly had not been demoralized, and neither the men composing it nor their commander would claim superiority over the other corps. The trouble with Hardee's corps was that Hardee himself was very greatly dis-

^{*&}quot;Advance and Retreat," pages 168-172.

satisfied because a junior officer had been appointed over him to command the army. He did not, for some reason, communicate to his command the orders of the commanding General. General Hood was not on the field the whole of that eventful afternoon. He remained at Stewart's head-quarters—a mile or two in the rear—instead of going to the field to superintend the execution of his orders. Had Johnston been in command there would have been no miscarriage, and the corps that fought would not have lost a thousand men to no good purpose whatever.

Hood was a brave soldier, a man of many excellent qualities, and a good subordinate. There were many who thought he was not fitted, either by capacity or temperament, to command an army and conduct a campaign.

On the 21st Sherman's line extended from the vicinity of Decatur on the east nearly to the Western and Atlantic road north of Atlanta. General Hood had a new line of intrenchments constructed during the day on high ground, to correspond with that of the enemy, and at night transferred his army to this Hardee was directed to move south, on the McDonough road, across Intrenchment Creek at Cobb's Mills, and to completely turn Sherman's left under McPherson, and attack in reverse at daylight, or as soon thereafter as possible. The cavalry under Wheeler was to join in the attack to the right of Hardee. The other troops, who were occupying the intrenched line, were to take up the battle from right to left so soon as Hardee should succeed "in forcing back or throwing into confusion the Federal left, and assist in driving the enemy down and back upon Peachtree Creek." The movement failed. Hardee found the Federal left thrown back and covered by several lines of intrenchments. He attacked them, carried and held several of them, and, as Hood himself testifies, his troops "fought, seemingly, with determination and spirit." He lost heavily; one of his division commanders, Major-general W. H. S. Walker, and the Federal General McPherson were killed; but the object General Hood had in view, to defeat Sherman and drive him away from Atlanta. was not accomplished. Everywhere, in describing the operations of this day, the fourth after Johnston's retirement, General Hood testifies to the gallantry of the several commands ongaged-Hardee's corps, the Georgia militia, the corps now commanded by Cheatham. So that his own testimony as to the fighting on the 20th and 22d embraces the entire army, and disproves the charge of demoralization. He implies that Hardee did not possess the capacity to execute the movement—"a very simple one"—that had been assigned him, and asserts that it was necessary for him to move only a little farther to the right to achieve a brilliant victory. It is much more probable he would have lost his corps. The Federals, with their overwhelming numbers, could afford a lavish expenditure of men. It behooved the Confederates to be sparing of theirs, and to fight only at advantage. General Hood says: "My failure on the 20th and 22d to bring about a general pitched battle arose from the unfortunate policy pursued from Dalton to Atlanta, and which had wrought such demoralization amid rank and file as to render the men unreliable in battle." There was never a single occasion during the entire campaign, and during the period Hood was in command, and on to Bentonville, the last conflict of the war in which it was engaged, that the "rauk and file" of the Army of Tennessee failed in its duty. Again he says: "The failure in the battle of the 22d is to be attributed also to the effect of the 'timid defensive' policy upon this officer [Hardee], who, although a brave and gallant soldier, neglected to obey orders."* Then it was not due to the fact that "the men were unreliable in battle."

After the "brilliant but disastrous movements" of the 20th and 22d, as they were styled by General Frank P. Blair, the siege of Atlanta went on, the Federal army continually extending its line to the right, and feeling for the only road by which the Confederates obtained supplies. On the 28th General Hood attempted another flank movement, this time from the left. It too failed, but the failure was not due to the fact that the rank and file would not fight, but to the inaccuracy of his information. The enemy were found to be in far greater numbers and occupying a far stronger position at the point to be attacked than had been supposed. The following extract from the report of the operation made by Lieutenant-general Stewart explains the true cause of failure, and also does full justice to the rank and file: "On the 28th the enemy, by extending to his right, had nearly gained the Lick Skillet road. Loring's and Walthall's divisions had been relieved at the trenches, and it was expected

^{*&}quot;Advance and Retreat," page 183.

that French's would be that night. As I understood the instructions, General Lee, commanding corps, was to move out on the Lick Skillet road, attack the enemy's right flank, and drive him from that road and the one leading from it by Mount Ezra My own orders were to move with the divisions named to the point where our own line of works crossed the Lick Skillet road. French's division, when relieved, and one from some other corps, were to join us, and at an early hour next morning we were to move out upon that road, turn to the right, pass in rear of the enemy, and attack. On reaching the point indicated, Lee's corps was found to be engaged, and in need of assistance. Accordingly, Walthall's division was moved out-Loring's following as support-and formed on Lee's left. It attacked the enemy strongly posted on a hill, and failing, after a desperate fight and heavy loss, to dislodge him, Loring's division was placed in position along the Lick Skillet road, and Walthall directed to withdraw his in rear of Loring's." A Northern writer savs of the operations on this day: "This change of the Army of the Tennessee was so threatening that General Hood threw two corps upon it with great impetuosity. Attacking again and again, they were repulsed with immense loss."*

The Federal cavalry under Generals McCook and Stonemau endeavored to seize the Macon railroad, and thus cut off supplies from Atlanta, and also to reach Andersonville and release the thirty-four thousand Federal prisoners confined there. Near Newnan, on August 1st, McCook's party were routed, nine hundred and fifty prisoners, two pieces of artillery, and twelve hundred horses, with equipments, captured by Wheeler's cavalry; and on the same day, near Macon, Stoneman and five hundred men were taken, and the remainder of his command dispersed, by the cavalry under Iverson.

Early in August General Hood sent Wheeler with forty-five hundred cavalry to endeavor to break up the road to Nashville by which Sherman's army was supplied. Forrest was ordered to coöperate in this attempt, and did so. But, although a great deal of damage was inflicted, the one great object in view—compelling the retreat of the Federal army for want of supplies—utterly failed.

On the night of August 25th the enemy withdrew from his

^{*}Van Horne: "History of the Army of the Cumberland," Vol. II., page 125.

lines in front of Atlanta, and began a flank movement around the Confederate left. In a few days it became evident that his aim was to seize Hood's line of supply near Jonesboro. Hardee again was dispatched to that point, with orders to attack the enemy at an early hour on the 31st, and to drive them, "at all hazards, into the river in their rear." The corps commanded by General S. D. Lee was to coöperate. The attack was not made until two in the afternoon. It failed; the enemy had possession of the railroad, and during the afternoon of September 1st Atlanta was evacuated.

The army of General Hood halted at Lovejoy's Station, where it remained until the 18th, when it moved toward the West Point railroad, and formed line of battle near Palmetto. While in this position it was visited by President Davis, who, at his own request, relieved Lieutenant-general Hardee from further service with the Army of Tennessee, and also soon afterward decided to assign General Beauregard to the command of the departments then commanded respectively by General Hood and Lieutenant-general Taylor, these officers to retain command of the troops in the field.

On September 29th the Army of Tennessee crossed the Chattahooche at Pumpkin Town and Phillips's Ferry. A detachment of cavalry was sent to operate against the railroad between the Chattahooche and Marietta. A corps was sent forward to tear up the road above Marietta and capture the garrisons at Big Shanty and Aeworth, which was done. A division was ordered up the road to fill up a sixty-foot cut near Alatoona. Having no tools for such work, the commander decided to attack and capture, if possible, the Federal works and garrison at that place. Intelligence that Federal reënforcements were on the way from Rome induced him to desist and abandon the enterprise, when success was almost within his grasp. This movement upon his line of communication brought Sherman out of Atlanta with about "sixty thousand infantry and artillery and two small divisions of cavalry." Hood continued his march to the north as far as Dalton, intending to draw Sherman as near the Tennessee line as possible, compel him to divide his forces, and attack in detail. From Dalton he moved westward to the vicinity of La Fayette, where he determined "to select a position and deliver battle." He was deterred, however, by the unanimous opinion of those

officers whom he consulted that it was not advisable to do so. The ground on which their opinion was based was, as he states it, "that, although the army had much improved in spirit, it was not in condition to risk battle against the numbers" of the enemy. He resolved, therefore, to continue his march to Guntersville, cross the Tennessee, destroy the bridge at Bridgeport, and the railroad from that place to Stevenson, and attempt to overtake and defeat the army of Thomas and Schofield before it could reach Nashville. His purpose was then to march upon that city, reënforce his army by accessions from Tennessee, move on into Kentucky, take up a position from which to threaten Cincinnati, and continue to recruit his army from both Tennessee and Kentucky. Sherman followed as far as Gaylesville, in Eastern Alabama, when he abandoned the pursuit, leaving it to Thomas to defend the line of the Tennessee. He returned to Atlanta, as he expressed it, "to sally forth to ruin Georgia and bring up on the sea-shore."

While the Army of Tennessee was encamped at Gadsden, General Beauregard, the department commander, arrived there for the purpose of ascertaining its condition and conferring with General Hood. The latter says that General Beauregard approved his plan of a campaign into Tennessee, but required that Wheeler's cavalry, which had returned from its expedition into Tennessee, should remain in Georgia to watch the Federal movements in that State. Forrest was to supply his place in the General Hood marched from Gadsden for Army of Tennessee. Guntersville, but learning on the way that Forrest was near Jackson, and could not cross the swollen Tennessee into Middle Tennessee, he turned his course westward, intending to effect a junction with Forrest and cross the river at Florence. reached Tuscumbia October 31st. Here a delay of nearly three weeks occurred, because the railroads by which the army was to be supplied had not been repaired, as requested early in October by General Hood. General Sherman's "march to the sea" began November 15th. On the 20th General Beauregard telegraphed to Hood from West Point to "push an active offensive immediately." On the next day the Army of Tennessee took up the line of march for Middle Tennessee. The Federal force at Pulaski under Schofield made forced marches to reach Columbia in advance of the Confederates. General Hood found the enemy occupying an intrenched line, too strong for direct assault. He therefore determined on a flank movement by which he hoped to throw a large part of his army in the enemy's rear. pontoon bridge was thrown across Duck River three miles above Columbia during the night of the 28th, and at dawn next morning two corps and a division belonging to the Third Corps marched for Spring Hill. The remainder of the Third Corps was left "to demonstrate heavily against Schofield, and follow him if he retired." General Hood rode at the head of the column to within two miles of Spring Hill, as he claims, when orders were given to the commander of the leading corps to attack the enemy who were passing on the pike leading from Columbia through Spring Hill to Franklin, and to take possession of the pike at Spring Hill. The other corps, with the odd division, was halted until near dusk on the south side of Rutherford's Creek. General Hood, although present with the advance, complains that the order to attack was not obeyed, and that consequently the enemy escaped. On the other hand, there appears some ground for the belief that the main body of the enemy had been thrown forward from Columbia to Spring Hill, and was already in position behind intrenchments, ready to receive the expected attack. The corps in rear was not ordered forward in time to reach the front during daylight, and of course too late to take part in a battle.

The next morning the army resumed its march toward Frank-The enemy were found in line around the place, strongly intrenched, with open ground in front, and at some points an abatis of osage-orange or locust. The two corps and the odd division that had made the flank movement from Columbia the day before were disposed around the place in order of battle. The remainder of the Third Corps was held in reserve. About four o'clock the order was given by General Hood to advance. and the most furious and desperate battle of the war in the West The enemy's first line was swept away, and the main line broken at one or more points, but restored by a most determined Nothing but the line of intrenchments separated the combatants, and of course retreat in this situation was impossible. The struggle continued with more or less violence until nine o'clock. after which the fire slackened and ceased, and about three in the morning the enemy quietly withdrew, leaving his dead and wounded on the field. Never was any field fought with more desperate courage on both sides than this ill-fated one of Franklin. Both armies lost heavily. On the Confederate side, among the killed were Major-general Cleburne and Brigadier-generals Gist, Adams, Strahl, and Granbury; among the wounded, Major-general Brown, Brigadier-generals Carter (mortally), Manigault, Quarles, Cockrill, and Scott; Brigadier-general Gordon captured.

The Federal commander at Nashville had in his department an effective strength of eighty thousand, while the Army of Tennessee was now reduced to twenty-three thousand and fifty-three. On December 1st it crossed Harpeth River and marched toward Nashville, where line of battle was formed on the 2d, and intrenchments thrown up. On the 15th the enemy, in greatly superior numbers, moved out from their "elaborate fortifications." and attacked Hood's line on both flanks, the main assault being directed against his left. Toward evening the infantry outposts and unfinished works on the left were carried. During the night a new position was selected and occupied. The following morning a general attack was made along the Confederate front, which was repulsed. In the afternoon the enemy concentrated a number of guns on an exposed point, and massed a body of infantry against it. Under cover of the artillery fire, this body charged and broke through the Confederate line, which soon afterward gave way at all points. At first, of course, there was more or less confusion; but order was soon restored. The army recrossed the Tennessee at Bainbridge during the 26th and 27th of December, and by the 10th of January, 1865, was in camp in the vicinity of Tupelo, Mississippi. Soon afterward, General Hood, at his own request, was relieved from further duty with the Army of Tennessee, and General Beauregard assumed com-The effective strength of the army at Tupelo was found to be eighteen thousand five hundred infantry and artillery and twenty-three hundred and six of Forrest's cavalry. trous campaign into Tennessee, which virtually closed the war in the West, had cost at least ten thousand men. The army had marched and fought in the severest midwinter weather, often suffering from the want of food and clothing. Yet, amid all the hardships and discouragements of the campaign, the troops from Tennessee remained in great part true to the cause they had es-



1 Stund ceung

poused, and a third time left their State in the hands of the enemy to follow the fortunes of the "Southern Cross." The condition of the army on its arrival in Mississippi is graphically pictured by an eye-witness—the Hon. Robert A. Hill, United States District Judge—who at that time resided in Tishomingo county. In an article written by him for a New York periodical, in which he pays a tribute to the humane character of the Federal General Thomas, he says:

"The crisis was drawing near when Hood's army retreated. The whole body of it passed through our county in the most deplorable condition that any large body of troops were in, on either side, during the war. They had but little to eat, and that of the very worst kind, for either man or beast; and as for shoes and clothes, they were in no better condition. About one-third had not a shoe on either foot; about one-third old shoes or boots, many of them tied up with strings; the balance very well shod. Their clothes had not been washed for weeks. When the army reached the county, they pretty well scattered—especially the cavalry—and took what would sustain themselves and horses as they passed, for which they could not be blamed, except for the waste which some committed."

While the Army of Tennessee was making its campaign into Tennessee, General Sherman was accomplishing his "march to the sea." His army set out from Atlanta November 15th. There was of course no force of any consequence to oppose him. The railroads were destroyed, and the army subsisted off the country. On December 21st Savannah was evacuated by the Confederates and taken possession of by the Federal army. About the 1st of February, 1865, this army began its campaign from Savannah northward, and by the 11th of March had reached Fayetteville, North Carolina. General Robert E. Lee had been appointed General-in-chief of the Confederate armies. In the latter part of February he directed General Johnston "to assume the command of the Army of Tennessee and all troops in the Department of South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida, and to 'concentrate all available forces and drive back Sherman.'"

In the meantime, the Army of Tennessee, after resting a few weeks at Tupelo, where a large proportion of the men were furloughed by General Hood, had been ordered to Augusta, Georgia, and thence to North Carolina. The only force General

Johnston was able to collect for the purpose of impeding the progress of General Sherman consisted of the few thousands left of the Army of Tennessee and the troops under Hardee. which had composed the garrisons of Savannah and Charleston. In addition to these were some five thousand under General Bragg at Goldsboro, belonging to the Department of North Carolina, and four thousand cavalry commanded by Lieutenant-general Hampton. General Sherman's army numbered seventy-five thousand. As the troops belonging to the Army of Tennessee arrived at Charlotte, they were forwarded by railroad, via Greensboro and Raleigh, to Smithfield. By the 18th of March nearly four thousand of them had reached that place. General Bragg had also arrived there with four thousand seven hundred and seventy-five North Carolinians, and Lieutenant-general Hardee was at Elevation, some fifteen miles distant. On that day General Johnston was informed that the Federal army was marching from Fayetteville toward Goldsboro on two different roads, which were supposed to be ten or twelve miles apart, opposite the village of Bentonville. The Federal right wing was reported half a day's march in advance of the left. General Johnston, therefore, determined to attack the enemy's left wing when it should reach the point in its route opposite Bentonville. Orders were accordingly sent to the troops at Smithfield and Elevation to march immediately for Bentonville, and to bivouac the night of the 18th between the village and the road on which the Federal left was marching. Owing to the distance they had to march. the troops from Elevation did not arrive until the morning of the 19th, when a position was occupied which lay mostly to the north of the route pursued by the Federal left. General Johnston placed Hoke's division of Bragg's troops on the left, its center on the road on which the enemy were approaching. The Army of Tennessee was placed next, and on the right of the line one division of Hardee's command; the other was order to the assistance of Hoke, who was assailed before the entire Confederate line could be formed. The attack on Hoke was soon repulsed. An assault was made next on Loring's and Clayton's commands belonging to the Army of Tennessee, which was firmly met and promptly repelled. A charge was then made by the Confederate right wing, including Hardee's troops and those belonging to the Army of Tennessee. The enemy had thrown up intrenchments, but the Confederates charged over them and drove back the Federals upon their second line. Again the troops of the Army of Tennessee were assailed, the chief effort this time being directed against the command of Brigadier-general Pettus; but the attack was speedily and easily repulsed, and the action ceased, except that desultory firing continued until Early next morning it was ascertained that the Federal right wing had crossed to the road on which the left had marched. By noon the two wings of the Federal army were united in Johnston's front. Repeated attacks were made on his left—Hoke's division—which were effectually repelled. On the 21st a Federal corps passed Johnston's left and pressed rapidly toward Bentonville in rear of his center and on his line of retreat. leading division of this corps was attacked simultaneously by a small Georgia brigade of infantry—Col. Henderson commanding —the Eighth Texas cavalry regiment, a small body of cavalry reserves, and a part of Allen's Alabamians. These attacks were made in front and on the flanks, and, notwithstanding the great disparity of numbers, threw the enemy into confusion, and drove him back on the route by which he had advanced. Before daybreak of the 22d Johnston's army retired across Mill Creek by the bridge at Bentonville. A rear-guard was posted by Wheeler to hold the bridge. Soon after eight o'clock the Federal advance appeared, and made repeated attempts to force the passage, but failed, "after brave efforts, in which three color-bearers fell within fifty feet of the Confederate rear-guard."* By evening the Confederates reached Smithfield, where they went into bivouac until the 10th of April.

General Johnston gives fourteen thousand one hundred infantry and artillery as the total strength of his force in the action of the 19th. The cavalry were not engaged, as one division of it was employed in watching the enemy's right wing and the other was unable to cross Mill Creek, which had been rendered impassable by recent heavy rains. The Federal army exceeded seventy thousand, half of whom were present on the 19th, and all on the afternoon of the 20th.

On the 22d and 23d the Federal armies commanded by Generals Sherman, Terry, and Schofield were united at and near Goldsboro. Their combined strength was amply sufficient to

^{*} Johnston's Narrative, page 392.

fight the armies of both Lee and Johnston should they effect a junction. This, however, was not to be. There had been enough blood shed. On Sunday, the 9th of April, 1865, General Lee and his army surrendered to General Grant at Appomattox Courthouse, Virginia. On the 10th General Sherman put his army in motion from Goldsboro toward Smithfield and Raleigh. General Johnston ordered his troops to march to Raleigh and thence to Greensboro. They were halted in the vicinity of the latter place until terms were finally arranged between Generals Johnston and Sherman by which an end was put to the war within the limits of their respective commands. The following are the

Terms of a military convention entered into this 26th day of April, 1865, at Bennett's House, near Durham's Station, North Carolina, between General Joseph E. Johnston, commanding the Confederate Army, and Major-general W. T. Sherman, commanding the United States Army in North Carolina:

- 1. All acts of war on the part of the troops under General Johnston's command to cease from this date.
- 2. All arms and public property to be deposited at Greensboro and delivered to an ordnance officer of the United States Army.
- 3. Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate, one copy to be retained by the commander of the troops, and the other to be given to an officer to be designated by General Sherman. Each officer and man to give his individual obligation, in writing, not to take up arms against the Government of the United States until properly released from this obligation.
- 4. The side-arms of officers and their private horses and baggage to be retained by them.
- 5. This being done, all the officers and men will be permitted to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by the United States authorities so long as they observe their obligation and the laws in force where they may reside.

(Signed) W. T. SHERMAN,

Major-general Commanding United States Forces in North Carolina,

(Signed) J. E. JOHNSTON,

General Commanding Confederate States Forces in North Carolina.

On the 27th General Johnston announced to the army under his command the fact that he had made this convention for the purpose of preventing the further and useless effusion of blood and the devastation of the country. By the 2d of May all the necessary papers had been prepared and signed. "On that day," says General Johnston, "the three corps and three little bodies of cavalry were ordered to march to their destinations, each under its own commander. And my military connection with those matchless soldiers was terminated by the following order:

GENERAL ORDERS No. 22.

Comrades: In terminating our official relations, I earnestly exhort you to observe faithfully the terms of pacification agreed upon, and to discharge the obligations of good and peaceful citizens as well as you have performed the duties of thorough soldiers in the field. By such a course you will best secure the comfort of your families and kindred, and restore tranquillity to our country.

You will return to your homes with the admiration of our people, won by the courage and noble devotion you have displayed in this long war. I shall always remember with pride the loyal support and generous confidence you have given me.

I now part with you with deep regret, and bid you farewell with feelings of cordial friendship, and with earnest wishes that you may have hereafter all the prosperity and happiness to be found in the world.

Official:

(Signed) J. E. Johnston, General.

(Signed) KINLOCK FALCONER, A. A. G."

These words are worthy of the great captain who wrote them and of "those matchless soldiers" to whom they were addressed. The noble Army of Tennessee was disbanded. The men who composed it returned to their homes to resume the avocations of peace, and to build up again the broken fortunes of family and They had made a gallant fight against overwhelming odds for what they believed to be sacred rights and constitutional liberty. The contest was decided against them. They accepted the issue in good faith, and have followed to the letter the advice of their beloved commander "to discharge the obligations of good and peaceful citizens as well as you have performed the duties of thorough soldiers in the field." No country has ever produced braver and more intelligent and chivalric soldiers, or more industrious, law-abiding, and honorable citizens, than were the men who surrendered with the Confederate flag. has never been watered by richer or nobler blood than that shed by those who fell beneath its folds.

APPENDIX.

Organization of the Army of Tennessee at the Battle of Murfreesboro, or Stone's River, Tenn., December 31, 1862, to January 3, 1863 (General Braxton Bragg Commanding).*

Polk's (First) Corps—Lieutenant-general L. Polk Commanding.

FIRST DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL B. F. CHEATHAM.

First Brigade-Brigadier-general D. S. Donelson: 8th Tennessee, Colonel W. L. Moore and Lieutenant-colonel John H. Anderson; 16th Tennessee, Colonel John H. Savage; 38th Tennessee, Colonel John C. Carter; 51st Tennessee, Colonel John Chester; 84th Tennessee, Colonel S. S. Stanton; Carnes's Battery (Steuben Artillery), Lieutenant J. G. Marshall.

Second Brigade—Brigadier-general A. P. Stewart: 4th and 5th Tennessee Volunteers (consolidated), Colonel O. F. Strahl; 19th Tennessee, Colonel F. M. Walker; 24th Tennessee, Major S. E. Shannon and Colonel H. L. W. Bratton; 31at and 33d Tennessee (consolidated), Colonel E. E. Tansil; Stanford's Mississippi Battery,

Captain T. J. Stanford.

Third Brigade—Brigadier-general George Maney: 1st and 27th Tennessee (consolidated), Colonel H. R. Field; 4th Tennessee (Confederate), Colonel J. A. Mc-Murray; 6th and 9th Tennessee (consolidated), Colonel C. S. Hurt and Major John L. Harris; Tennessee Sharp-shooters, Major F. Maney; M. Smith's Battery, Lieutener W. B. Turner companying tenant W. B. Turner commanding.

Fourth (Smith's) Brigade—Colonel A. J. Vaughan, jr.: 12th Tennessee, Major J. N. Wyatt; 13th Tennessee, Captain R. F. Lanier and Lieutenant-colonel W. E. Morgan; 29th Tennessee, Major J. B. Johnson; 47th Tennessee, Captain W. M. Watkins; 154th Tennessee (aenior), Lieutenant colonel M. Magevney, jr.; 9th Texas, Colonel W. H. Young; Sharp-shooters (P. T. Allen's), Lieutenant J. R. J. Creighton and Lieutenant T. T. Pattison; Scott's Battery, Captain W. L. Scott.

SECOND DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL J. M. WITHERS.

First (Deas's) Brigade—Colonels J. Q. Loomis and J. G. Coltart: 1st Louisiana, Lieutenant-colonel F. H. Farrar, jr.; 19th Alabama, 22d Alabama, 25th Alabama, 26th Alabama, 39th Alabama; Robertson's Battery (temporarily assigned on January 2d to General Breckinridge), Captain F. H. Robertson.

Second Brigade—Brigadier-general James R. Chalmers and Colonel T. W. White: 7th Mississippi; 9th Mississippi, Colonel T. W. White; 10th Mississippi, 41at Mississippi aissippi; Blythe's 44th Mississippi Regiment (battalion of sharp-shooters), Captain O. F. West; Garrity's (late Ketchum'a) Battery (Company A, Alabama State Artil-

lery), Captain James Garrity.

Third (Walthall's) Brigade—Brigadier-general J. Patton Anderson: 45th Alabama, Colonel James Gilchrist; 24th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel R. P. McKelvaine; 27th Mississippi, Colonel T. M. Jones, Colonel J. L. Autry, and Captain E. R. Neilson; 29th Mississippi, Colonel W. F. Brantly and Lieutenant-colonel J. B. Morgan; 30th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel J. J. Scales; 39th North Carolina (temporarily attached on the field), Captain A. W. Bell; Missouri Battery, Captain O. W. Berrett O. W. Barrett.

Fourth Brigade-Brigadier-general J. Patton Anderson (Colonel A. M. Manigault commanding): 24th Alabama, 28th Alabama, 34th Alabama, 10th and 19th South Carolina (consolidated), Colonel A. J. Lythgoe: Alabama Battery, Captain

D. D. Watera.

Noze.—McCown's division, Smith's corps, was temporarily attached to Polk's corps, hnt was with Clehnrne's division, Hardee's corps, under the immediate command of General Hardee. For organization, see Smith's corps.

Hardee's (Second) Corps.

FIRST DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL J. C. BRECKINRIDGE.

First Brigade-Brigadier-general D. W. Adams. Colonel R. L. Gibson: 32d Ala-

Compiled from the reports. Other officers than those named may also have been in command of some of the organizations indicated.

bama, Colonel Alex. McKinstry and Lieutenant-colonel H. Maury; 13th and 20th Louisiana (consolidated), Colonel R. L. Gibson and Major Chas. Guillet; 16th and 25th Louisiana (consolidated) Colonel S. W. Fisk and Major F. C. Zacharie; battalion of sharp-shooters, Major J. E. Austin; 5th Company Washington Artillery of Louisiana, Lieutenant W. C. D. Vaught.

Second Brigade-Colonel J. B. Palmer (Brigadier-general G. J. Pillow commanding part of January 2, 1863): 18th Tennessee, Colonel J. B. Palmer and Lieutenant-colonel W. R. Butler; 26th Tennessee, Colonel John M. Lillard; 28th Tennessee, Colonel P. D. Cummings; 32d Tennessee, Colonel E. C. Cook; 45th Tennessee, Colone

neesee, Colonel P. D. Cummings; 32d Tennessee, Colonel E. C. Cook; 45th Tennessee, Colonel A. Searcy; Mosea's Georgia Battery, Lieutenant R. W. Anderson.

Third Brigade—Brigadier-general William Preston: 1st and 3d Florida (consolidated), Colonel William Miller; 4th Florida, Colonel W. L. L. Bowen; 60th North Carolina, Colonel J. A McDowell; 20th Tennessee, Colonel T. B. Smith, Lieutenant-colonel F. M. Lavender, and Major F. Claybrooke; Wright's Tennessee Battery, Captain E. E. Wright and Lieutenant John W. Mebane.

Fourth Brigade—Brigadier-general R. W. Hanson (Col. R. P. Trabue commanding on January 2, 1863): 41st Alabama, Colonel H. Talbird and Lieutenant-colonel M. L. Stansel; 2d Kentucky, Major James W. Hewitt; 4th Kentucky, Colonel Trabue and Captain T. W. Thompson; 6th Kentucky, Colonel Joseph H. Lewis; 4th Kentucky, Colonel H. Talbird and Captain T. W. Thompson; 6th Kentucky, Colonel Joseph H. Lewis; 4th Kentucky, Colonel Joseph H. Lewis;

Tranue and Captain T. W. Thompson; oth Kentucky, Colonel Joseph H. Lewis; 9th Kentucky, Colonel Thomas H. Hunt; Cobb's Battery, Captain R. Cobb. Jackson's Brigade: * 5th Georgia, Colonel W. T. Black and Major C. P. Daniel; 2d Georgia Battalion (sharp-shooters), Major J. J. Cox; 5th Mississippi, Licutenant-colonel W. L. Sykes; 8th Mississippi, Colonel John C. Wilkinson and Lieutenant-colonel A. M. McNeill; E. E. Pritchard's Battery; C. L. Lumsden's Battery (C. L. Lumsden's Battery) tery (temporary), Lieutenant H. H. Cribbs.

SECOND DIVISION +-MAJOR-GENERAL P. R. CLEBURNE.

First Brigade 1-Brigadier-General L. E. Polk: 1st Arkansas, Colonel John W. Colquitt; 13th Arkansas, 15th Arkansas; 5th Confederate, Col. J. A. Smith; 2d Tennessee, Colonel W. D. Robison; 5th Tennessee, Colonel B. J. Hill; Helena Battery (J. H. Calvert's), Lieutenant T. J. Key commsuding.

Second Brigade 1—Brigadier-general St. John R. Liddell: 2d Arkansas, Colonel

D. C. Govan; 5th Arkansas, Lieutenant-colonel John E. Murray; 6th and 7th Arkansas (consolidated), Colonel S. G. Smith, Lieutenant-colonel F. J. Cameron, and Msjor W. F. Douglass; 8th Arkansas, Colonel John H. Kelley and Lieutenant-colonel G. F. Bancum; Charles Swett's Battery (Warren Light Artillery, Missis-sippi), Lieutenant H. Shannon commanding.

Third Brigade—Brigadier-general B. R. Johnson: 17th Tennessee, Colonel A. S. Marks and Lieutenant-colonel W. W. Floyd; 23d Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel R. H. Keeble; 25th Tennessee, Colonel J. M. Hughes and Lieutenant-colonel Samuel Davis; 37th Tennessee, Colonel M. White, Major J. T. McReynolds, and Captain C. C. Lengel, Left, C. G. Jarnagin; 44th Tennessee, Colonel John S. Fulton; Jefferson Artillery, Cap-

tain Put. Darden.

Fourth Brigade †—Brigadier-general S. A. M. Wood: 16th Alabama, Colonel W. B. Wood; 33d Alabama, Colonel Samuel Adams; 3d Confederate, Major J. F. Cameron; 45th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel R. Charlton; two companies sharp-ahooters, Captain A. T. Hawkins; Semple's Battery (detached for Hanson's brigade, Prochivilate's delivition and the colones of the colones o Breckinridge's division, up to January 1, 1863, when it returned), Henry C. Semple.

SMITH'S (THIRD) CORPS—LIEUTENANT-GENERAL E. K. SMITH COMMANDING.

SECOND DIVISION 2-MAJOR-GENERAL J. P. McCown.

First Brigade (dismounted cavalry)—Brigadier-general M. D. Ector: 10th Texas Cavalry, Colonel M. F. Locke; 11th Texas Cavalry, Colonel J. C. Burks and Lieutenant-colonel J. M. Bounds; 14th Texas Cavalry, Colonel J. L. Camp; 15th Texas Cavalry, Colonel J. A. Andrews; Douglass Battery, Captain J. P. Douglass. Second Brigade—Brigadier-general James E. Rains (Colonel R. B. Vance commanding after fall of General Rains); 3d Georgia Battalion, Lieutenant-colonel M. A. Stovall; 9th Georgia Battalion, Major Joseph T. Smith; 29th North Carolina, Colonel R. B. Vance part of time; 11th Tennessee, Colonel G. W. Gordon and Lieutenant-colonel Wm. Thedford; Eufaula Light Artillery, Lieutenant W. A. McDuffie Duffie.

^{*} Independent: temporarily assigned to Breckinridge. † This end McCown's division of Smith's corps were under the immediate command of Herden. I No satisfactory evidence as to the numbering of these brigades has been found, except casualty-sheets. § No evidence of Stevenson's division, Smith's corps, being engaged.

Third Brigade-Brigadier-general E. McNair and Colonel R. W. Harper commanding: lat Arkansas Mounted Rifles (dismounted), Colonel R. W. Harper and Major L. M. Ramseur; 2d Arkansas Mounted Rifles, Lieutenant-colonel J. A. Williamson; 4th Arkansas, Colonel H. G. Bunn; 30th Arkansas, Major J. J. Franklin and Captain W. A. Cotter; 4th Arkansas Battalion, Major J. A. Ross; Humphreys's Battery, Captain J. T. Humphreys.

CAVALRY +-- BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOS. WHEELER.

Wheeler's Brigade—Brigadier-general Jos. Wheeler: 1st Alabama, Colonel W. W. Allen; 3d Alabama, Major F. G. Gaines and Captain T. H. Mauldin; 51st Alabama, Colonel John T. Morgan and Lieutenant-colonel James D. Webb; 8th Confederate, Colonel W. B. Wade; 1st Tennessee, Colonel James E. Carter; Tennessee Battalion; Tennessee Battalion, Major D. W. Holman; Arkansas Battery, Captaiu

J. H. Wiggins.

Wharton's Brigade-Brigadier-general J. A. Wharton: 14th Alabama Battalion, Lieutenant-colonel James Malone; 1st Confederate, Colonel John T. Cox; 3d Confederate, Lieutenant-colonel Wm. N. Estes; 2d Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel J. E. Dunlop and Major F. M. Ison; 3d Georgia (detachment), Major R. Thompson; 2d Tennessee, Colonel H. M. Ashby; 4th Tennessee, Colonel Baxter Smith; Tennessee Battalion, Major John R. Davis; 8th Texas, Colonel Thomas Harrison; Murray's Regiment, Major W. S. Bledsoe; Escort Company, Captain Paul Henderson; McCown'a Escort Company, Captain J. J. Partin; White's Battery, Captain B. F. White.

Buford's Brigade—Brigadier-general A. Buford: 3d Kentucky, Colonel J. R. Butler; 5th Kentucky, Colonel D. H. Smith; 6th Kentucky, Colonel J. W. Grigsby. Pegram's Brigade;—Brigadier-general John Pegram: 1st Georgia, 1st Louisiana.

Organization of the Army of Tennessee, General Joseph E. Johnston Commanding, for Period Ending June 30, 1864.

HARDEE'S ARMY CORPS-LIEUTENANT-GENERAL WM. J. HARDEE.

CHEATHAM'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL B. F. CHEATHAM.

Maney's Brigade: 1st and 27th Tennessee, Colonel H. R. Field; 4th Tennessee (Confederate), Lieutenant-colonel O. A. Bradshaw; 6th and 9th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel J. W. Buford; 19th Tennessee, Major J. G. Deaderick; 50th Tennessee, Colonel S. H. Colms.

Wright's Brigade: 8th Tennessee, Colonel J. H. Anderson; 16th Tennessee, Captain B. Randals; 28th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel D. C. Crook; 38th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel A. D. Gwynne; 31st and 52d Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel J.

W. Estes.

Strahl's Brigade: 4th and 5th Tennessee, Major H. Hampton; 24th Tennessee, Colonel J. A. Wilson; 31st Tennessee, Major Samuel Sharp; 33d Tennessee, Colonel W. P. Jones; 41st Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel James D. Tillman.
Vaughan's Brigade: 11th Tennessee, Colonel G. W. Gordon; 12th and 47th Tennessee, Colonel W. M. Watkins; 29th Tennessee, Colonel Horace Rice; 154th and

13th Tennessee, Colonel M. Magevney, jr.

CLEBURNE'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL P. R. CLEBURNE.

Polk's Brigade: Ist and 15th Arkansas, Lieutenant-colonel W. H. Martin; 5th Confederate, Major R. J. Person; 2d Tennessee, Colonel W. D. Robison; 35th and 48th Tennessee, Captain H. G. Evans.

Lowrey's Brigade: 16th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel F. A. Ashford; 33d Alabama, Colonel Sam Adams; 45th Alabama, Colonel H. D. Lampley; 32d Missis-

sippi, Colonel W. H. H. Tison; 45th Mississippi, Colonel A. B. Hardcastle. Govan's Brigade: 2d and 24th Arkansas, Colonel E. Warfield; 5th and 13th Arkansas, Colonel J. E. Murray: 6th and 7th Arkansas, Colonel S. G. Smith; 8th and 19th Arkansas, Colonel G. F. Baucum; 3d Confederate, Captain M. H. Dixon. Smith's Brigade: 6th and 15th Texas, Captain R. Fisher; 7th Texas, Captain G. E. Talley: 16th Texas, Calonel R. O. Mills: 17th and 18th Texas, Captain G. D.

E. Talley; 10th Texas, Colonel R. Q. Mills: 17th and 18th Texas, Captain G. D. Manion; 24th and 25th Texas, Major W. A. Taylor.

^{*}The 31st on return of 17th. † Forrest's and Morgan's commands on detached service. ‡ Probably incomplete.

BATE'S DIVISION-MAJOR-OFNERAL WM. B. BATE.

Tyler's Brigade: 37th Georgia, Colonel J. T. Smith; 15th and 37th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel R. D. Frazier; 20th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel W. M. Shy; 30th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel J. J. Turner; 4th Battalion Georgia Sharpshooters, Major T. D. Caswell.

Lewis's Brigade; 2d Kentucky, Colonel J. W. Moss; 4th Kentucky, Lisutenant-colonel T. W. Thompson; 5th Kentucky, Lieutenant-colonel H. Hawkins; 6th Kentucky, Colonel M. H. Cofer; 9th Kentucky, Colonel J. W. Caldwell.

Finley's Brigade: 1st and 3d Florida, Captain M. H. Strain; 1st and 4th Florida,

Lieutenant-colonel E. Badger; 6th Florida, Lieutenant-colonel D. L. Kenan; 7th Florida, Colonel R. Bullock.

WALKER'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL W. H. T. WALKER.

Mercer's Brigade-Brigadier-general H. W. Mercer: 1st Georgia, Colonel C. H. Olmstead; 54th Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel M. Rawls; 57th Georgia, Lieutenant-

colonel C. S. Guyton; 63d Georgia, Colonel G. A. Gordon. Jackson's Brigade—Brigadier-general John K. Jackson: 46th Georgia, Colonel A. C. Edwards; 65th Georgia, Captain W. G. Foster: 5th Mississippi, Colonel John Weir; 8th Mississippi, Colonel J. C. Wilkinson; 2d Battalion Georgia Sharp-shooters, Major R. H. Whiteley.

Gist's Brigade—Brigadier-general S. R. Gist: 8th Georgia Battalion, Lieutenant-colonel Z. L. Waters; 46th Georgia, Captain E. Taylor; 16th South Carolina, Colonel James McCullough: 24th South Carolina, Colonel E. Capers.

Stevens's Brigade—Brigadier-general C. H. Stevens: 1st Georgia (Confederate), Colonel G. A. Smith; 25th Georgia, Colonel W. J. Winn; 29th Georgia, Major J. J. Owen; 30th Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel J. S. Boynton; 66th Georgia, Colonel J. C. Nisbett; 1st Battalion Georgia Sharp-shooters, Major A. Shaaff.

HOOD'S ARMY CORPS-LIEUTENANT-GENERAL J. B. HOOD.

HINDMAN'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL T. C. HINDMAN.

Deas's Brigade-Colonel J. G. Coltart: 19th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel G. R. Kimbrough; 22d Alabama, Colonel B. R. Hart; 25th Alabama, Colonel G. D. Johnston; 39th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel W. C. Clifton; 50th Alabama, Captain G. W. Arnold; 17th Battalion Alabama Sharp-shooters, Captain J. F. Nabers.

Manigault's Brigade—Brigadier-general A. M. Manigault: 24th Alabama, Colonel N. N. Davis; 28th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel W. L. Butler; 34th Alabama, Colonel J. C. B. Mitchell; 10th South Carolina, Captain R. Z. Harllee; 19th South

Carolina, Major J. L. White.

Tucker's Brigade-Colonel J. H. Sharp: 7th Mississippi, Colonel W. H. Bishop; 9th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel B. F. Johns; * 10th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel G. B. Myers; 41st Mississippi, Colonel J. B. Williams; 44th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel R. G. Kelsey; 9th Battalion Mississippi Sharp-shooters, Major W. C. Richards.

Walthall's Brigade-Colonel Sam Benton: 24th and 27th Mississippi, Colonel R. P. McKelvaine; 29th and 30th Mississippi, Colonel W. F. Brantley; 34th Mississippi, Captain T. S. Hubbard.

STEVENSON'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL C. L. STEVENSON.

Brown's Brigade: 3d Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel C. J. Clack; 18th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel W. R. Butler: 26th Tennessee, Captain A. F. Boggess; 32d Tennessee, Captain C. G. Tucker; 45th Tennessee and 23d Battalion, Colonel A. Searcy.

Cumming's Brigade: 2d Georgia (State), Colonel James Wilson; 34th Georgia, Captain W. A. Walker; 36th Georgia, Major C. E. Broyles; 39th Georgia, Captain W. P. Milton: 56th Georgia, Colonel E. P. Watkins.

Reynolds's Brigade: 58th North Carolina, Captain S. M. Silver: 60th North Car-

olina, Colonel W. M. Hardy; 54th Virginia, Lieutenant-colonel J. J. Wade; 63d Vir-

ginia, Captain C. H. Lynch.
Pettus's Brigade: 20th Alabama, Captain S. W. Davidson; 23d Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel J. B. Bibb; 30th Alabama, Colonel C. M. Shelley; 31st Alabama, Captain J. J. Nix; 46th Alabama, Captain G. E. Brewer.

STEWART'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL A. P. STEWART.

Stovall's Brigade-Brigadier-general M. A. Stovall: 1st Georgia (State Line), Colonel E. M. Galt; 40th Georgia, Captain J. N. Dobbs; 41st Georgia, Major M. S. Nall; 42d Georgia, Major W. H. Hulsey; 43d Georgia, Captain H. R. Howard; 52d Georgia, Captain John R. Russell.

Clayton: 18th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel P. F. Hunley; 32d and 58th Alabama, Colonel Bush Jones; 36th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel T. H. Herndon; 38th Alabama, Captain D. Lee.

Gibson's Brigade—Brigadier general R. L. Gibson: 1st Louisiana, Captain W. H. Sparks; 13th Louisiana, Lieutenant-colonel F. L. Campbell; 16th and 25th Louisiana, Lieutenant-colonel R. H. Lindsay; 19th Louisiana, Colonel R. W. Turner; 20th Louisiana, Colonel Leon Von Zinken; 4th Louisiana Battalion, Major D. Buie; 14th Battalion Louisiana Sharp-shooters, Major J. E. Anstin.

Baker's Brigade—Brigadier-general A. Baker: 37th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel A. A. Greene; 40th Alabama, Colonel J. H. Higley; 42d Alabama, Captain R. K. Wells; 54th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel J. A. Minter.

WHEELER'S CAVALRY CORPS-MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH WHEELER.

MARTIN'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL W. T. MARTIN.

Allen's Brigade: 1st Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel D. T. Blakey; 3d Alabama, Colonel James Hagan; 4th Alabama, Colonel A. A. Russell; 7th Alabama, Captain G. Mason; 51st Alabama, Colonel M. L. Kirkpatrick; 12th Alabama Battalion, Captain W. S. Reese.

Tverson's Brigade: 1st Georgia, Colonel S. W. Davitte; 2d Georgia, Colonel J. W. Mayo; 3d Georgia, Colonel R. Thompson; 4th Georgia, Major A. R. Stewart; 6th Georgia, Colonel John R. Hart.

KELLY'S DIVISION.

Anderson's Brigade-Colonel R. H. Anderson: 3d Confederate, Lieutenant-colonel J. McCaskill; 8th Confederate, Lieutenant-colonel J. S. Prather; 10th Confederate, Captain W. J. Vason; 12th Confederate, Captain C. H. Conner; 5th Georgia, Major

Dibrell's Brigade—Colonel G. G. Dibrell: 4th Tennessee, Colonel W. S. McLemore; 8th Tennessee, Captain J. Leftwich; 9th Tennessee, Captain J. M. Reynolds;

10th Tennessee, Major John Minor.

Hannon's Brigade-Colonel M. W. Hannon: 53d Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel J. F. Gaines; 24th Alabama Battalion, Major R. B. Snodgrass.

HUMR'S DIVISION.

Ashby's Brigade—Colonel H. M. Ashby: 1st East Tennessee (not reported); 1st Tennessee, Colonel J. T. Wheeler; 2d Tennessee, Captain J. H. Kuhn; 5th Tennessee, Colonel G. W. McKenzie; 9th Tennessee Battalion, Captain J. W. Greene.

Harrison's Brigade—Colonel Thomas Harrison: 3d Arkansas, Colonel A. W.

Harrison's Brigade—Colonel Thomas Harrison: 3d Afransas, Colonel A. W. Hobson; 66th North Carolina (not reported); 4th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel P. F. Anderson; 8th Texas, Major S. P. Christisn; 11th Texas, Colonel G. R. Reeves. Williams's Brigade—Brigadier-general J. S. Williams: 1st Kentucky, Lieutenant-colonel J. W. Griffith; 2d Kentucky, Major T. W. Lewis; 9th Kentucky, Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge; 2d Kentucky Battalion, Captain J. B. Dortch; Allison's squadron, Captain J. S. Reese; Detachment Hamilton's battalion, Major Jas. Shaw.

ARTILLERY—BRIGADIER-GENERAL F. A. SHOUP.

ARTILLERY HARDEE'S CORPS-COLONEL M. SMITH.

Hoxton's Battalion: Perry's battery, Captain T. J. Perry; Phelan's battery, Lieutenant N. Venable; Turner's battery, Captain H. B. Turner.
Hotchkiss's Battalion: Goldthwait's battery, Captain R. W. Goldthwait; Key's battery, Captain T. J. Key; Swett's battery, Lieutenant H. Shannon.
Martin's Battalion: Bledsoe's battery, Lieutenant C. W. Higgins; Ferguson's battery, Lieutenant J. A. Alston; Howell's battery, Lieutenant W. G. Robson.
Cobb's Battalion: Gracey's battery, Lieutenant R. Matthews; Mebane's battery, Lieutenant I. W. Phillips: Slocomb's battery, Captain C. H. Slocomb

Lieutenant J. W. Phillips; Slocomb's battery, Captain C. H. Slocomb.

ARTILLERY HOOD'S CORPS-COLONEL R. F. BROKHAM.

Courtney's Battalion: Dent's battery, Captain S. H. Dent; Douglass's battery,

Captain J. P. Douglass; Garrity's battery, Captain S. H. Detty, Captain J. P. Douglass; Garrity's battery, Captain C. E. Fenner; Oliver's battery, Captain McD. Oliver's Stanford's battery, Lieutenant J. S. McCall. Johnston's Battalion: Corput's battery, Lieutenant W. S. Hoge; Marshall's battery, Captain L. G. Marshall; Rowan's battery, Captain J. B. Rowan.

ARTILLERY WHEELER'S CORPS-LIEUTENANT-COLONEL F. W. ROBERTSON.

Ferrell's battery, Lieutenant - Davis; Huggins's battery, Captain A. L. Huggins; Ramsey's battery, Lieutenant D. B. Ramsey; White's battery, Lieutenant A. Pue; Wiggins's battery, Lieutenant J. P. Bryant.

RESERVE BATTALIONS-LIEUTENANT-COLONEL J. H. HALLONQUIST.

Williams's Battalion: Darden's battery, Jeffrees's battery, Kolb's battery. Pslmer's Battalion: Havis's battery, Lumsden's battery.

Waddill's Battalion: Barrett's battery, Bellamy's battery, Emery's battery.

DETACHMENTS. ESCORTS.

General Johnston's: Company A, Captain Guy Dreux; Company B, Captain E. M. Holloway. General Cheatham's: Captain T. M. Merritt. General Cleburne's: Captain C. F. Sanders. General Walker's: Captain T. G. Holt. General Bate's: Lieutenant James H. Buck. General Hardee's: Captain W. C. Raum. General Hindman's: Captain F. J. Billingsles. General Stevenson's: Captain T. B. Wilson. General Stewart's: Captain George T. Watts.

ENGINEER TROOPS-MAJOR J. W. GREEN.

Chestham's division, Captain H. N. Pharr. Cleburne's division, Captain W. A. Ramsay. Stewart's division, A. W. Gloster. Hindman's division, Captain R. L. Cobb. Buckner's division, Captain E. Winston, Captain R. C. McCalla.* Detachment sappers and miners, Captain A. W. Clarkson.*

Army of the Mississippi, June 10, 1864, Lieutenant-general Leonidas Polk Commanding.

LORING'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL W. W. LORING.

First Brigade—Brigadier-general W. S. Featherston: 3d Mississippi, Colonel T. A. Mellon; 22d Mississippi, Major Martin A. Oatis; 31st Mississippi, Colonel M. D. L. Stevens; 33d Mississippi, Colonel J. L. Dake; 40th Mississippi, Colonel W. Bruce Colbert; 1st Mississippi Battalion Sharp-shooters, Major J. M. Stigler.

Bruce Colbert; 1st Mississippi Battalion Sharp-shooters, Major J. M. Stigler. Second Brigade—Brigadier-general John Adams: 6th Mississippi, Colonel Robert Lowry; 14th Mississippi, Lieutensnt-colonel W. L. Doss; 15th Mississippi, Colonel M. Farrell; 20th Mississippi, Colonel Wm. N. Brown; 23d Mississippi, Colonel J. M. Wells; 43d Mississippi, Colonel Richard Harrison.

Third Brigade—Colonel Thomas M. Scott: 27th Alabama, Colonel James Jackson; 35th Alabama, Colonel S. S. Ives; 49th Alabama, Lieutensnt-colonel J. D. Weedon; 55th Alabama, Colonel John Snodgrass; 57th Alabama, Colonel C. J. L. Cunningham; 12th Louisians, Lieutensnt-colonel N. L. Nelson.

Artillery Battalion—Major J. D. Myrick: Bsrry's battery. Bouganchand's battery

Artillery Battalion-Major J. D. Myrick: Barry's battery, Bouanchand's battery,

Cowan's battery, Mississippi.

FRENOH'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL S. G. FRENCH.

First Brigade—Brigadier-general M. D. Ector: 29th North Carolina, 39th North Carolina; 9th Texas, Colonel Wm. H. Young; 10th Texas, Colonel C. R. Earp; 14th Texas, Colonel J. L. Camp; 32d Texas, Colonel J. A. Andrews.

Second Brigade-Brigadier general F. M. Cockrell: 1st Missouri,† Captain -Keith; 2d Missouri, Colonel P. C. Flournoy; 3d Missouri, Colonel James Mc-Cown; 4th Missouri, Captain — Keith; 5th Missouri, Colonel James McCown;

^{*}Detached companies. † The 1st and 4th combined. ‡ The 2d and 8th combined. ‡ The 3d and 5th combined.

6th Missonri,* Colonel P. C. Flournoy; 1st Missouri Cavalry, 3d Missouri Cavalry, Major Elijah Gates.

Third Brigade—Brigadier-general C. W. Sears: 4th Mississippi, Colonel T. N. Adair; 35th Mississippi, Colonel W. W. S. Barny; 36th Mississippi, Colonel W. W. Witherspoon; 39th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel W. E. Ross; 46th Mississippi, Colonel W. H. Clark; 7th Mississippi Battalion.

Artillery Battalion—Major George S. Storrs: Gnibor's Missouri battery, Hoskins's Mississippi battery; Ward's Alabama battery.

CANTEY'S DIVISION—BRIGADIEB-GENERAL JAMES CANTEY.

First Brigade-Brigadier-general D. H. Reynolds: 1st Arkansas, 2d Arkansas,

4th Arkansas, 9th Arkansas, 25th Arkansas. Second Brigade †—Colonel V. S. Murphy, 17th Alabama: 1st Alabama, 17th Ala-

bama, 26th Alabama, 29th Alabama, 37th Mississippi. Artillery Battalion—Major W. C. Preston: Gid. Nelson artillery, Sciden's Alabama battery, Tarrant's Alabama battery, Yates's Mississippi battery.

CAVALRY DIVISION—BRIGADIER-GENERAL W. H. JACKSON.

First Brigade—Brigadier-general F. C. Armstrong: 6th Alabama, Colonel C. H. Colvin (?); 1st Mississippi, Colonel R. A. Pinson; 2d Mississippi, Major J. J. Perry; 28th Mississippi, Major J. T. McPall (?); Ballentine's Regiment, Captain E. E. Porter.

Second Brigade—Brigadier-general — Ross: 3d Texas, Lieutenant-colonel J. S. Bogges (?); 6th Texas, Lieutenant-colonel L. S. Ross; 9th Texas, Colonel D.

W. Jones; 27th Texas, Colonel E. R. Hawkins.

Third Brigade—Brigadier-general — Ferguson: 2d Alabama, Lientenant-colonel J. N. Carpenter; 12th Alabama, Colonel W. M. Inge; 56th Alabama, Colonel W. Boyles; Miller's Mississippi Regiment, Perrin's Mississippi Regiment.

Artillery Battalion: Croft's Georgia battery; King's Missouri battery, Waiter's

South Carolina battery (?).

Organization of the Army of Tennessee, General Braxton Bragg, C. S. Army, Commanding, at the Battle of Chickamauga, t

RIGHT WING.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL LEONIDAS POLK.

CHEATHAM'S DIVISION &-MAJOR-GENERAL B. F. CHEATHAM.

Escort: 2d Georgia Cavalry, Company G, Captain T. M. Merritt.
Jackson's Brigade—Brigadier-general John K. Jackson: 1st Georgia (Confederate), 2d Georgia Battalion, Major J. C. Gordon; 5th Georgia, Colonel C. P. Daniel; 2d Georgia Battalion (sharp-shooters), Major R. H. Whiteley; 5th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel W. L. Sykes and Major J. B. Herring; 8th Mississippi, Colonel J. C. Wilkinson.

Maney's Brigade—Brigadier-General George Maney: 1st and 27th Tennessee, Colonel H. R. Field; 4th Tennessee (Provisional Army), Colonel J. A. McMurray, Lieutenant-colonel R. N. Lewis, Major O. A. Bradshaw, and Captain J. Bostick; 6th and 9th Tennessee, Colonel George C. Porter; 24th Tennessee Battalion (sharp-

shooters), Major Frank Maney.

Smith's Brigade—Brigadier-general Preston Smith, Colonel A. J. Vanghan, jr.: 11th Tennessee, Colonel G. W. Gordon; 12th and 47th Tennessee, Colonel W. M. 11th Tennessee, Colonel C. W. Cordon; 12th and 4th Tennessee, Colonel W. M. Watkins; 13th and 154th Tennessee, Colonel A. J. Vaughan, jr., and Lieutenant-colonel R. W. Pitman; 29th Tennessee, Colonel Horace Rice; Dawson's Battalion (sharp-shooters), Major J. W. Dawson and Major Wm. Green.
Wright's Brigade—Brigadier-general Marcus J. Wright: 8th Tennessee, Colonel John H. Anderson; 16th Tennessee, Colonel D. M. Donnell; 28th Tennessee, Colonel S. S. Stanton; 38th Tennessee and Murray's (Tennessee) Battalion, Colonel J.

C. Carter; 51st and 52d Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel John G. Hall.

Strahl's Brigade-Brigadier-general O. F. Strahl: 4th and 5th Tennessee, Colo-

^{*} The 2d and 6th combined. † Regimental commanders not indicated on original return. ‡ Compiled from the reports vibon not otherwise indicated. § 0f Polk's corps. || Composed of two companies from the 11th Tennessee, two from the 11th and 47th Tonnessee (consolidated), and one from the 15th senior Tonnessee.

nel J. J. Lamb; 19th Tennessee, Colonel F. M. Walker; 24th Tennessee, Colonel J. A. Wilson; 31st Tennessee, Colonel E. E. Tansil; 33d Tennessee.

Artillery—Major Melanchthon Smith: Carnes's (Tennessee) battery, Captain W.

W. Carnes; Scogin's (Georgia) battery, Captain John Scogin; Scott's (Tennessee) battery, Lieutenants J. H. Marsh and A. T. Watson; Smith's (Mississippi) battery, Lieutenant Wm. B. Turner; Stanford's battery, Captain T. J. Stanford.

HILL'S CORPS—LIEUTENANT-GENERAL DANIEL H. HILL.

CLEBURNE'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL P. R. CLEBURNE.

Wood's Brigade—Brigadier-general S. A. M. Wood: 16th Alabama, Major J. H. McGaughy and Captain F. A. Ashford; 33d Alabama, Colonel Samuel Adams; 45th Alabama, Colonel E. B. Breedlove; 18th Alabama Battalion, Major J. H. Gib-

45th Alabama, Colonel E. B. Breedlove; 18th Alabama Battalon, Major J. H. Gibson and Colonel Samuel Adams; * 32d and 45th Mississippi, Colonel M. P. Lowrey; Sharp-shooters, Major A. T. Hawkins and Captain Daniel Coleman.

Polk's Brigade—Brigadier-general L. E. Polk: 1st Arkansas, Colonel J. W. Colquitt; 3d and 5th Confederate, Col. J. A. Smith; 2d Tennessee, Colonel W. D. Robison; 35th Tennessee, Colonel B. J. Hill; 48th Tennessee, Colonel G. H. Nixon.

Deshler's Brigade—Brigadier-general James Deshler, Colonel R. Q. Mills: 19th

and 24th Arkausas, Lieutenant-colonel A. S. Hutchinson; 6th, 10th, and 15th * Texas, Colonel R. Q. Mills and Lieutenant-colonel T. Scott Anderson; 17th, 18th, 24th, and 25th Texas, Colonel F. C. Wilkes, Lieutenant-colonel John T. Coit, and Major W. A. Taylor.

Artillery-Major T. R. Hotchkiss, Captain H. C. Semple: Calvert's battery, Lieutenant Thomas J. Key; Douglas's battery, Captain J. P. Douglas; Semple's battery, Captain H. C. Semple and Lieutenant R. W. Goldthwaite.

BRECKINRINGE'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN C. BRECKINRINGE.

Helm's Brigade—Brigadier-general Benjamin H. Helm, Colonel J. H. Lewis: 41st Alabama, Colonel M. L. Stansel; 2d Kentucky, Colonel J. W. Hewitt and Lieutenant-colonel J. W. Moss; 4th Kentucky, Colonel Joseph P. Nuckols, jr., and Major T. W. Thompson; 6th Kentucky, Colonel J. H. Lewis and Lieutenant-colonel M. H. Cofer; 9th Kentucky, Colonel J. W. Caldwell and Lieutenant-colonel J. C. Wickliffe.

Adams's Brigade—Brigadier-general Daniel W. Adams, Colonel R. L. Gibson: 32d Adams's Brigade—Brigadier-general Daniel W. Adams, Colonel R. L. Gioson: 32d Alabama, Major J. C. Kimbell; 13th and 20th Louisiana, Colonels R. L. Gibson and Leon Von Zinken and Captain E. M. Dubroca; 16th and 25th Louisiana, Colonel D. Gober; 19th Louisiana, Lieutenant-colonel R. W. Turner, Major L. Butler, and Captain H. A. Kennedy; 14th Louisiana Battalion, Major J. E. Austin.

Stovall's Brigade-Brigadier general M. A. Stovall's st and 3d Florida, Colonel W. S. Dilworth; 4th Florida, Colonel W. L. L. Bowen; 47th Georgia, Captains William S. Phillips and Joseph S. Cone; 60th North Carolina, Lieutenant-colonel J. M. Ray and Captain J. T. Weaver.
Artillery—Major R. E. Graves: Cobb's battery, Captain Robert Cobb; Mebane's battery, Captain John W. Mebane; Slocomb's battery, Captain C. H. Slocomb.

RESERVE CORPS-MAJOR-GENERAL W. H. T. WALKER.

WALKER'S DIVISION—BAIGADIER-GENERAL S. R. GIST.

Gist's Brigade—Brigadier-general S. R. Gist, Colonel P. H. Colquitt, Lieutenant-colonel L. Napier: 46th Georgia, Colonel P. H. Colquitt and Major A. M. Speer; 8th Georgia Battalion, Lieutenant-colonel L. Napier; 16th South Carolina, Colonel J. McCullough; 24th South Carolina, Colonel C. H. Stevens and Lieutenantcolonel E. Capera.

Ector's Brigade—Brigadier-general M. D. Ector: Stone's Alabama Battalion, Pound's Mississippi Battalion, 29th North Carolina, 9th Texas, 10th, 14th, and 32d Texas Cavalry. 8

Wilson's Brigade—Colonel C. C. Wilson: 25th Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel A. J. Williams; 29th Georgia, Lieutenant G. R. McRae; 30th Georgia, Lieutenantcolonel J. S. Boynton; 1st Georgia Battaliou (sharp-shooters), 4th Louisiana Battalion.

Artillery: Ferguson's battery, Lieutenant R. T. Beauregard; Martin's battery.

LIDDELL'S DIVISION-BRIGADIER-GENERAL ST. JOHN R. LIDDELL.

Liddell's Brigade-Colonel D. C. Govan: 2d and 15th Arkansas, Lieutenant-colonel R. T. Harvey and Captain A. T. Meek; 5th and 13th Arkansas, Colonel L. Featherstone and Lieutenant-colonel John E. Murray; 6th and 7th Arkansas, Colonel D. A. Gillespie and Lieutenant-colonel P. Snyder; 8th Arkansas, Lieutenant-colonel G. F. Baucum and Major A. Watkins; 1st Louisiana, Lieutenant-colonel G. F. Baucum and Major A. Watkins.

Walthall's Brigade—Brigadier-general E. C. Walthall: 24th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel R. P. McKelvaine, Major W. C. Staples, and Captains B. F. Toomer and J. D. Smith; 27th Mississippi, Colonel James A. Campbell; 29th Mississippi, Colonel W. F. Brantly; 30th Mississippi, Colonel J. I. Scales, Lieutenant-colonel Hugh A. Reynolds, and Major J. M. Johnson; 34th Mississippi, Major W. G. Pegram, Captain H. J. Bowen, Lieutenant-colonel H. A. Reynolds, and ———. (?)

Artillery-Captain Charles Swett: Fowler's battery, Captain W. H. Fowler; War-

ren Light Artillery, Lieutenant H. Shannon.

LEFT WING.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET.

HINDMAN'S DIVISION 1-MAJOR-GENERAL T. C. HINDMAN, BRIGADIER-GENERAL J. PAT-TON ANDERSON.

Anderson's Brigade—Brigadier-general J. Patton Anderson, Colonel J. H. Sharp: 7th Mississippi, Colonel W. H. Bishop; 9th Mississippi, Major T. H. Lyman; 10th Mississippi, Lieutenant-colonel James Barr; 41st Mississippi, Colonel W. F. Tucker; 44th Mississippi, Colonel J. H. Sharp and Lieutenant-colonel R. G. Kelsey; 9th Mississippi Battalion (sharp-shooters), Major W. C. Richards; Garrity's battery,

Captain J. Garrity.

Deas's Brigade—Brigadier-general Z. C. Deas: 19th Alabama, Colonel S. K. Mc
Deas's Brigade—Brigadier-general Z. C. Deas: 19th Alabama, Colonel S. K. Mc-Spadden; 22d Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel John Weedon and Captain H. T. Toul-nin; 25th Alabama, Colonel George D. Johnston; 39th Alabama, Colonel W. Clark; 50th Alabama, Colonel J. G. Coltart; 17th Alabama Battalion (sharp-shootera), Cap-

tain Jas. F. Nabers; Robertson's battery, Lieutenant S. H. Dent.

Manigault's Brigade—Brigadier-general A. M. Manigault: 24th Alabama, Colonel N. N. Davis; 28th Alabama, Colonel John C. Reid; 34th Alabama, Major J. N. Slaughter; 10th and 19th South Carolina, Colonel James F. Pressley; Waters'a battery, Lieutenants Charles W. Watkins and George D. Turner.

BUCKNER'S CORPS-MAJOR-GENERAL SIMON B. BUCKNER.

STEWART'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL A. P. STEWART.

Johnson's Brigade ¿-Brigadier-general B. R. Johnson, Colonel J. S. Fulton: 17th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel Watt W. Floyd; 23d Tennessee, Colonel R. H. Kee-ble; 25th Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel R. B. Snowden; 44th Tennessee, Lieuten-

ant-colonel J. L. McEwen, jr., and Major G. M. Crawford.

ant-colonel J. L. McLwen, jr., and Major G. M. Crawford.
Brown's Brigade—Brigadier-general J. C. Brown, Colonel Edmund C. Cook: 18th
Tennessee, Colonel J. B. Palmer, Lieutenant-colonel W. R. Butler, and Captain
Gideon H. Lowe; 26th Tennessee, Colonel J. M. Lillard and Major R. M. Saffell;
32d Tennessee, Colonel E. C. Cook and Captain C. G. Tucker; 45th Tennessee, Colonel A. Searcy; 23d Tennessee Battalion, Major T. W. Newman and Captain W. P. Simpson.

Bate's Brigade-Brigadier-general W. B. Bate: 58th Alabama, Colonel Bushrod Jones; 37th Georgia, Colonel A. F. Rudler and Lieutenant-colonel J. T. Smith; 4th Georgia Battalion (sharp-shooters), Major T. D. Caswell, Captain B. M. Turner, and Lieutenant Joel Towers; 15th and 37th Tennessee, Colonel R. C. Tyler, Lieutenantcolouel R. D. Frayser, and Captain R. M. Tankesley; 20th Tennessee, Colonel T. B. Smith and Major W. M. Shy.

Clayton's Brigade—Brigadier-general H. D. Clayton: 18th Alabama, Colonel J. T. Holtzclaw, Lieutenant-colonel R. F. Inge, and Major P. F. Hunley; 36th Alabama, Colonel L. T. Woodruff; 38th Alabama, Lieutenant-colonel A. R. Lankford. Artillery—Major J. W. Eldridge: 1st Arkansas battery, Captain J. T. Humphreys; T. H. Dawson's battery, Lieutenant R. W. Anderson; Eufaula Artillery, Captain

^{*34}th Mississippi had four commanders at Chickamauga. †30th Mississippi. ‡Of Polk's corps. § Part of Johnson's provisional division.

McD. Oliver; 9th Georgia Artillery Battalion, Company E, Lieutenant W. S. Ev-

PRESTON'S DIVISION-BRIGADIER-GENERAL WM. PRESTON.

Gracie's Brigade—Brigadier-general A. Gracie, jr.: 43d Alabama, Colonel Y. M. Moody; 1st Alabama Battalion,* Lieutenant-colonel J. H. Holt and Captain G. W. Huguley; 2d Alabama Battalion,* Lieutenant-colonel B. Hall, jr., and Captain W. D. Walden; 3d Alabama Battalion,* Major J. W. A. Sanford; 4th Alabama Battalion,† Major J. D. McLennan; 63d Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel A. Fulkerson and Major John A. Aiken.

Trigg's Brigade—Colonel R. C. Trigg: 1st Florida Cavalry, ‡ Colonel G. T. Maxwell; 6th Florida, Colonel J. J. Finley; 7th Florida, Colonel R. Bullock; 54th Vir-

ginia, Lieutenant-colonel John J. Wade.

Third Brigade-Colonel J. H. Kelly: 65th Georgia, Colonel R. H. Moore; 5th Kentucky, Colonel H. Hawkins; 58th North Carolina, Colonel J. B. Palmer; 63d Virginia, Major J. M. French.

Artillery Battalion-Major A. Leyden: Jeffress's battery, Peeples's battery.

Wolihin's battery, York's battery.

Reserve Corps Artillery-Major S. C. Williams: Baxter's battery, Darden's battery, Kolb's battery, McCant's battery.

JOHNSON'S DIVISION &-BRIGADIER-GENERAL BUSHROD R. JOHNSON.

Gregg's Brigade—Brigadier-general John Gregg, Colonel, C. A. Sugg: 3d Tennes-Gregg's Brigante-Briganter-general John Gregg, Colonel, C. A. Sugg: 3d Tennessee, Colonel C. H. Walker; 10th Tennessee, Colonel Wm. Grace; 30th Tennessee; 41st Tennessee, Lieutenant-colonel J. D. Tillman; 50th Tennessee, Colonel C. A. Sugg, Lieutenant-colonel T. W. Beaumont, Major C. W. Rohertson, and Colonel C. H. Walker: 1st Tennessee Battalion, Majore S. H. Colms and C. W. Rohertson; \$\frac{1}{3}\$ 7th Texas, Major K. M. Vanzandt; Bledece's (Missouri) battery, Lieutenant R. L. Wood.

McNair's Brigade—Brigadier-general E. McNair, Colonel D. Coleman: 1st Ar-kansas Mounted Rifles, Colonel Robert W. Harper; 2d Arkansas Mounted Rifles, Colonel James A. Williamson; 25th Arkansas, Lieutenant-colonel Eli Husatedler; 4th and 31st Arkansas Infantry and 4th Arkansas Battalion (consolidated), Major J. A. Ross; 39th North Carolina, Colonel D. Coleman; Culpepper's (South Carolina) Battalion, Captain J. F. Culpepper.

Longstreet's Corps **-Major-general John B. Hood.

McLaws's Division-Brigadier-General J. B. Kershaw, Major-General Lafay-ETTE McLAWS.

Kershaw's Brigade-Brigadier-general J. B. Kershaw: 2d South Carolina, Lieubenant-colonel F. Galliard: 3d South Carolina, Colonel J. D. Nance; 7th South Carolina, Lieutenant-colonel Elbert Bland, Major J. S. Hard, and Captain E. J. Goggans; 8th South Carolina, Colonel J. W. Henagan: 15th South Carolina, Colonel Joseph F. Gist; 3d South Carolina Battalion, Captain J. M. Townsend.

Joseph F. Gist; 3d Georgia Battalion (charp-shooters), Cobb's (Georgia, 18th Georgia, 24th Georgia, 3d Georgia Battalion (charp-shooters), Cobb's (Georgia) Legion, Phillips's (Georgia) Legion.

Humphreys's Brigade - Brigadiar-general B. G. Harden, Colonel Carolina, Cobb's (Georgia) tenant-colonel F. Gaillard: 3d South Carolina, Colonel J. D. Nance; 7th South Car-

Humphreys's Brigade — Brigadier-general B. G. Humphreys: 13h Mississippi, 17th Missiesippi, 18th Mississippi, 21st Mississippi.

Bryan's Brigade ++-Brigadier-general Goode Bryan: 10th Georgia, 50th Georgia. 51st Georgia, 53d Georgia.

Hood's Division-Major-General John B. Hood, Brigadier-General E. M. Law.

Jenkins's Brigade # Brigadier-general M. Jenkins: 1st South Carolina, 2d South Carolina Rifles, 5th South Carolina, 6th South Carolina, Hampton Legion, Palmetto Sharp-sbootera.

Law's Brigade-Brigadier-general E. M. Law, Colonel J. L. Sheffield: 4th Alabama; 15th Alabama, Colonel W. C. Oates; 44th Alabama, 47th Alabama, 48th

Alabama.

^{*}Hilliard's Legion. †Artillery battalion, Hilliard's Legion. †Dismounted. § A provisional organisation, embracing Johnson's and part of the time Robertson's brigades, as well as Gregg's and McNair's. September 19th attached to Longstreets corps, under Major-general Hood. § 3d Tennessee. § 50th Tennessee. **Army of Northern Virginia. Gregalization taken from return of that army for August 31, 1863. Picketts division was left inginia. It Longstreets report indicates that these brigades did not strive in time to take part in the battle. ‡ Did not arrive in time to take part in the hattle. Jenkins's brigade assigned to the division September 11, 1865.

Robertson's Brigade *-Brigadier-general J. B. Robertson, Colonel Van H. Manning: 3d Arkansas, Colonel Van H. Manning; 1st Texas, Captain R. J. Harding; 4th Texas, Colonel John P. Bane and Captain R. H. Bassett; 5th Texas, Major J. C. Rogers and Captains J. S. Cleveland and T. T. Clay.

Anderson's Brigade †—Brigadier-general George T. Anderson: 7th Georgia, 8th Georgia, 9th Georgia, 11th Georgia, 59th Georgia.

Benning's Brigade—Brigadier-general H. L. Benning: 2d Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel Wm. S. Shepherd and Major W. W. Charlton; 15th Georgia, Colonel D. M. DuBose and Major P. J. Shannon; 17th Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel Charles W. Matthews; 20th Georgia, Colonel J. D. Waddell.

Corps Artillery †—Colonel E. Porter Alexander: Fickling's (South Carolina) battery, Jordan's (Virginia) battery, Moody's (Louisiana) battery, Parker's (Virginia) battery, Taylor's (Virginia) battery, Woolfolk's (Virginia) battery.

RESERVE ARTILLERY, ARMY OF TENNESSEE—MAJOR FELIX ROBERTSON.

Barrett's (Missouri) battery, Le Gardeur's (Louisiana) battery, † Havis's (Alabama) battery, Lumsden's (Alabama) battery, Massenburg's (Georgia) battery.

CA VALRY. &

Major-general Joseph Wheeler.

Wharton's Division-Baigadier-general John A. Wharton.

First Brigade-Colonel C. C. Crews: 7th Alabama, 2d Georgia, 3d Georgia; 4th

Georgia, Colonel I. W. Avery.

Second Brigade—Colonel T. Harrison: 3d Confederate, Colonel W. N. Estes; 1st Kentucky, Lieutenant-colonel J. W. Griffith; 4th Tennessee, Colonel Paul F. Anderson; 8th Texas, 11th Texas, White's (Georgia) battery.

MARTIN'S DIVISION-BRIGADIER-GENERAL W. T. MARTIN.

First Brigade-Colonel J. T. Morgan: 1st Alabama; 3d Alabama, Lieutenantcolonel T. H. Mauldin; 51st Alabama, 8th Confederate.

Second Brigade—Colonel A. A. Russell: 4th Alabama; 1st Confederate, Colonel W. B. Bate; Wiggins's (Arkansas) battery.
Roddey's Brigade—Brigadier-general P. D. Roddey; 4th Alabama, Lieutenantcolonel Wm. A. Johnson; 5th Alabama, 53d Alabama, Forrest's (Tennessee) regiment. Ferrell's (Georgia) battery.

Forrest's Corps—Brigadier-General N. B. Forrest.

ARMSTRONG'S DIVISIGN &-BRIGADIER-GENERAL F. C. ARMSTRONG.

Armstrong's Brigade-Colonel J. T. Wheeler: 3d Arkansas, 1st Tennessee: 18th

Tennessee Battalion, Major Chas. McDonald.

Forrest's Brigade—Colonel G. G. Dibrell: 4th Tennessee, Colonel W. S. McLemore; 8th Tennessee, Captain Hamilton McGinnis; 9th Tennessee, Colonel J. B. Biffle; 10th Tennessee, Colonel N. N. Cox; 11th Tennessec, Colonel D. W. Helman: Shaw's (or Hamilton's) Battalion, (?) Major J. Shaw; Freeman's (Tennessee) battery, Captain A. L. Huggius; Morton's (Tennessee) battery, Captain John W. Morton.

PEGRAM'S DIVISION T-BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN PEGRAM.

Davidson's Brigade-Brigadier-general H. B. Davidson: 1st Georgia; 6th Georgia, Colonel John R. Hart; 6th North Carolina, Rucker's Legion, Huwald's (Tenneseee) battery.

Scott's Brigade—Colonel J. S. Scott: 10th Confederate, Colonel C. T. Goode; Detachment of Morgan's command, Lieutenant-colonel R. M. Martin; 1st Louisiana, 2d Tennessee, 5th Tennessee, 12th Tennessee Battalion; 16th Tennessee Battalion, Captain J. Q. Arnold; Louisiana battery (one section).

[&]quot;Served part of the time in Johnson's provisional division. †Did not arrive in time to take part in the battle. INst mentioned in the reports, but in Reserve Artillery August 31st, and Captain Le Gardeur, etc., relieved from duty in Army of Tennessee November 1, 1863. From return of August 31, 1863, and reports. | Two regionents of same designation. Lieutenant-coloned Johnson commanded that in Roddley's brigade. I Taken from Pegram's and Socit's reports and assignments; but the composition of this division is uncertain.

Organization of the Army of Tennessee, General Joseph E. Johnston Commanding, for Period Ending April 17, 1865.

HARDEE'S ARMY CORPS-LIEUTENANT-GENERAL WM, J. HARDEE.

Brown's Division-Major-General John C. Brown.

Smith's Brigade-Brigadier-general James A. Smith: Florida Regiment, composed of 1st, 3d, 6th, 7th, and 4th Infantry and 1st Cavalry, diamounted (conaolidated), Lientenant-colonel E. Mashburn; Georgia Regiment, composed of 1st, 57th, and 63d Georgia Regiments (consolidated), Colonel C. H. Olmstead; Georgia Regiment, composed of 54th and 37th Georgia and 4th Georgia Battalion, sharpshooters (consolidated), Colonel T. D. Caswell,

Govan's Brigade—Brigadier-general D. C. Govan: Arkansas Regiment, composed of lat, 2d, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 13th, 15th, 19th, and 24th Arkansas and 3d Confederate (consolidated), Colonel E. A. Howell: Texas Regiment, composed of 6th, 7th, 10th, 15th, 17th, 18th, 24th, and 25th Texas (consolidated), Lieutenant-colonel W.

A. Ryan.

HOKE'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL R. F. HOKE.

Clingman's Brigade: 8th North Carolina, Lieutenant-colonel R. A. Barrier; 31st North Carolina, Colonel C. W. Knight; 36th and 40th North Carolina, Major W. A. Holland; 51st North Carolina, Captain J. W. Lippitt; 61st North Carolina, Captain S. W. Noble.

Colquitt's Brigade: 6th Georgia, Major J. M. Cnlpepper; 19th Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel R. B. Hogan; 23d Georgia, Colonel M. R. Ballenger; 27th Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel H. Bussey; 28th Georgia, Captain G. W. Warthen.

Haygood's Brigade: 11th South Carolina, Captain B. F. Wyman; 21st South Carolina, Captain J. W. Thomas [probably Lieutenant-colonel J. A. W. Thomas]; 25th South Carolina, Captain E. R. Lesesne; 27th South Carolina, Captain T. Y. Simons; 7th South Carolina Battalion, Captain Wm. Clyburn.

Kirkland's Brigade: 17th North Carolina, Lieutenant-colonel T. H. Sharp; 42d North Carolina, Colonel J. E. Brown; 50th North Carolina, Colonel Geo. Wortham;

66th North Carolina, Colonel J. H. Nethercutt.

lat Brigade Junior Beserves: let North Carolina, Lieutenant-colonel C. W. Broadfoot; 2d North Carolina, Colonel J. H. Anderson; 3d North Carolina, Colonel J. W. Hinsdale; 1st North Carolina Battalion, Captain C. M. Hall.

CHEATHAM'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL B. F. CHEATHAM.

Palmer's Brigade: Field's Regiment, 1st, 6th, 9th, 8th, 16th, 27th, 28th, and 34th Tennessee Regiments and 24th Tennessee Battalion (consolidated), Lieutenant-colnennessee Regiments and 24th tennessee Battalion (consolidated), Lieutenant-colonel O. A. Bradshaw; Rice's Regiment, 11th, 12th, 13th, 29th, 47th, 50th, 51st, 52d, and 15th Tennessee (consolidated), Lieutenant-colonel W. A. Pcase; (?) Searcy's Regiment, 2d, 3d, 10th, 15th, 18th, 20th, 26th, 30th, 32d, 37th, and 45th Tennessee Regiments and 23d Tennessee Battalion (consolidated), Colonel A. Searcy; Tillman's Regiment, 4th, 5th, 19th, 24th, 31st, 33d, 38th, 35th, and 41st Tennessee (consolidated), Colonel J. D. Tillman.

Gist'a Brigade: 46th Georgia, Captain A. Milea; 65th Georgia and 2d and 8th Georgia Battalions (consolidated), Colonel W. G. Foster; 16th and 24th South Car-

olina (consolidated), Major B. B. Smith.

STEWART'S ARMY CORPS-LIEUTENANT-GENERAL A. P. STEWART.

LORING'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL W. W. LORING.

Featherston's Brigade: 1st Arkanaas, 1st, 2d, 4th, 9th, and 25th Arkanaas (conreamersion s Brigade: 18th Arkanas, 18th, 2d, 3d, 3th, and 40th Missiesippi (consolidated); 22d Missiesippi, 1st, 22d, and 33d Regiments and 1st Battalion (consolidated).

Lowrey's Brigade: 12th Louisiana, Captain J. A. Dixon; 14th Missiesippi, 5th, 14th, and 43d (consolidated); 15th Missiesippi, 6th, 15th, 20th, and 23d (consolidated);

dated).

Shelley's Brigade: 16th, 33d, and 45th Alabama (consolidated); 27th Alabama, 27th, 35th, 49th, 55th, and 57th Alabama (consolidated), Lieutenant-colonel Daniel [probably J. W. L. Daniel, of 15th Alabama].

ANDERSON'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL PATTON ANDERSON.

Elliott's Brigade: 22d Georgia Artillery Battalion, Major M. J. McMullen; 27th Georgia Battalion, Major A. L. Hartridge; 2d South Carolina Artillery, Major F. F. Warley; Manigault's Battalion, Lientenant H. Klatte.

Rhett's Brigade: 1st South Carolina, Major T. A. Huguenin; 1st South Carolina Artillery, Lieutenant-colonel J. A. Yates; Lucas's Battalion, Major J. J. Lucas.

WALTHALL'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL E. C. WALTHALL.

Harrison's Brigade: 1st Georgia Regulars, 5th Georgia; 5th Georgia Reserves, Major C. E. McGregor; 32d Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel E. H. Bacon, jr.; 47th Georgia and Bonaud's Battalion (consolidated).

Conner's Brigade: 2d South Carolina Volunteers, composed of 2d and 20th South Carolina and Blanchard's Reserves (consolidated); 3d South Carolina Volunteers, composed of 3d and 8th Regiments, 3d South Carolina Battalion, and Blanchard's Reserves (consolidated); 7th South Carolina Volunteers, composed of 7th and 15th South Carolina and Blanchard's Reserves (consolidated).

LEE'S ARMY CORPS—LIEUTENANT-GENERAL S. D. LEE

HILL'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GENERAL D. H. HILL.

Sharp's Brigade—Brigadier-general J. H. Sharp: 14th Alabama, composed of 24th, 28th, and 34th Alabama (consolidated), Colonel J. C. Carter; 8th Miasissippi Battalion, (?) composed of 3d Mississippi Battalion and 5th, 8th, and 32d Mississippi Regiments (consolidated), Captain J. Y. Carmack; 9th Mississippi, composed of 9th Battalion Mississippi Sharp-shooters and 7th, 9th, 10th, 41st, and 44th Mississippi Regiments (consolidated), Colonel W. C. Richards; 19th South Carolina, composed of 10th and 19th South Carolina (consolidated), Major James O. Farrell.

Brantley's Brigade—Brigadier-general W. F. Brantley: 22d Alabama, composed

Brantley's Brigade—Brigadier-general W. F. Brantley: 22d Alabama, composed of 22d, 25th, 39th, and 50th Alabama (consolidated), Colonel H. T. Toulmin; 37th Alabama, composed of 37th, 42d, and 54th Alabama (consolidated), Colonel J. A. Minter; 24th Mississippi, composed of 24th, 27th, 29th, 30th, and 34th Mississippi (consolidated), Colonel R. W. Williamson; 58th North Carolina, composed of 50th and 60th North Carolina (consolidated).

STEVENSON'S DIVISION-MAJOR-GANERAL C. L. STEVENSON.

Henderson's Brigade: 1st Georgia (Confederate) Battalion, composed of 1st (Confederate) Georgia Regiment, 1st Battalion Georgia Sharp-shooters, 25th, 29th, 30th, and 66th Georgia (consolidated), Captain W. J. Whitsitt; 39th Georgia, composed of nine companies of 34th Georgia, six companies of 56th Georgia, and all of 39th Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel W. P. Milton; 40th Georgia Battalion, composed of 40th, 41st, and 43d Georgia (consolidated), Lieutenant-colonel W. H. Dunnall; 42d Georgia, composed of ten companies of 42d Georgia, ten companies of 36th Georgia, two companies of 56th Georgia, and one company of 34th and 36th Georgia, Lieutenant-colonel L. P. Thomas.

Pettus's Brigade: 19th Alahama, Lieutenant-colonel E. S. Gulley; 20th Alahama,

Pettns's Brigade: 19th Alahama, Lieutenant-colonel E. S. Gulley; 20th Alahama, Lieutenant-colonel J. K. Elliott [belonged to 30th Alahama]; 23d Alahama, Major J. T. Hester; 54th Virginia Battalion, Lieutenant-colonel C. H. Lynch.

ARTILLERY.

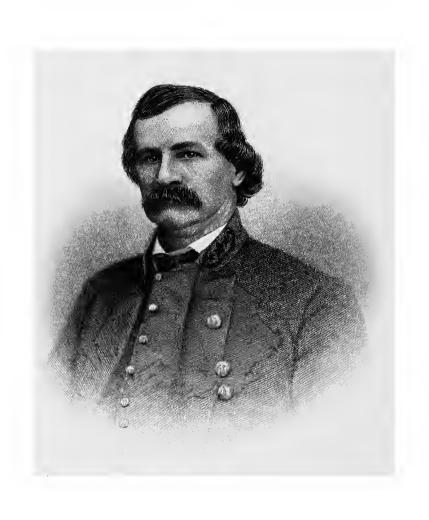
ARTILLERY STEWART'S CORPS.

R. B. Rhett's Battalion; Anderson's battery, Captain R. W. (?) Auderson; Brooks's battery [probably Terrell Artillery]; Le Gardeur's battery, Captain G. Le Gardeur; Parker's battery, Captain Ed. L. Parker; Stuart's battery, Captain H. M. Stuart; Wheaton's battery, Captain J. F. Wheaton.

ARTILLERY LEE'S CORPS.

Kanapaux's battery, Captain J. T. Kanapaux.

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manager to be to

REGIMENTAL HISTORIES MEMORIAL ROLLS.

THE MEMORIAL ROLLS

Are made up mainly from the Archives of the War Department at Washington, as will appear by the following communication from Secretary Lincoln. James Edmund Johnson, an expert, was designated as copyist. Mistakes will doubtless be noticed, caused, not by his carelessness, but by defects in the original rolls. All additions from other sources are clearly indicated. Another series of these Annals should contain several thousand epitaphs furnished by the relatives and friends of brave men who gave up their lives for these friends and relatives. It will be observed that the official records are very defective for the last year of the great struggle, which was doubtless more fruitful in death than any other one year of the war. Mr. Johnson had also instructions to copy all historical memoranda occurring in the muster-rolls. These are few, but valuable, and are given with the memorial rolls.

War Department, Washington City, May 10th, 1884.

Sir: Referring to the letter of the Governor of Tennessee of the 8th of February last, relative to your desire to obtain copies of the muster-rolls on file in the Confederate Archives branch of this office, for use in the preparation of a history of the State of Tennessee, and asking that you be given access to the records for the purpose stated, I beg to advise you that the Department sees no objections to permitting copies of the rolls to be made under proper restrictions. The muster-rolls of Tennessee Confederate troops on file number about seven thousand five hundred, and as a long time will be occupied in this copying, it is deemed proper that the copyist, or person having access to the records, should be well known to the Department as reliable and trustworthy, and that the work should be done under the supervision and control of the Department. To this end the Department must reserve the right to designate the person with whom you contract to do the work. If this meets your concurrence, the Department will as soon as possible advise you of the name and address of a person satisfactory to the Department. It is proper to add that the pay for persons eogaged in this class of work in the Department is at the rate of \$1,000 per annum, paid semi-monthly. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

y respectivily, your obedient servant,

Robert T. Lincoln,

Secretary of War.

Dr. J. BERRIEN LINDSLEY, 824 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. O.

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REGIMENTAL HISTORIES AND MEMORIAL ROLLS.

FIRST CONFEDERATE.

It is matter of regret that in some instances the same numbers are applied to different regiments. In such cases they are popularly distinguished by the names of the commanders, as Turney's First, Maney's First. The principal cause of this duplication was the fact that several regiments early in the war were mustered directly into the service of the Confederate States. These were Tennessee regiments in fact, but were generally called Confederate. Thus Turney's was styled First Confederate; Maney's, First Tennessee. To make this confusion as little perplexing as possible, I have placed these Confederate regiments at the beginning of the long defile of Tennessee commands.

On August 13, 1882, Judge Peter Turney, in answer to my application for a history of his very distinguished regiment, says: "I have written to one of my old captains, who is a walking diary of occurrences in my regiment. I am sure I can get his assistance, and therefore think I may promise what you want." Accordingly, Captain W. E. Donaldson, of Jasper, soon entered upon the task. A letter from Captain Donaldson to Judge Turney, dated August 22, 1885, gives satisfactory reasons for not having completed his task. We hope to have his sketch in time for another series of these Annals. EDITOR.

Official. FIELD AND STAFF, FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Peter Turney; Lieutenant-colonel, Newton J. George; Major, Felix G. Buchanan; Adjutant, T. D. Gregory; Surgeon, Calvin B. McGuire; Assistant Surgeon, William E. Pearson; Quartermaster, William H. Brannon; Chaplain, William T. Helms.

William E. Watson, Adjutant, died in prison.

COMPANY A.

Captains: Alexander E. Patton, Elijah Reynolds, J. R. Gunn, and Joseph A. Lusk.

Smith, Smart L., d. at Camp Jones, Aug. 11, 1861. | Crockett, W. N., k. in action, Chancellorsville, Thacker, Joseph S., d. at Camp Jones, Aug. 11, 1861.

Stills, Isaac, d. in the service.

Marks, Jasper, jr., d. in the service.

Rome, Thomas W., d. in the service.

Kelley, S. M., k. in action at Cedar Run, Aug. 9, 1862.

Layne, J. C., k. in action, Sheperdstown, Sept. 20, 1862.

Cunningham, J. M., d. at Danville, Va., Oct. 24, 1862.

May 3, 1863, Parker, Monroe, d. at Lynchburg, Va., May 29,

1863.Carnalison, Isaac, k. at Gettysburg, July 1,

1863.

Howard, J. V., d. at Fort Delaware, Dec. 27, 1863.

Farris, H. M., k. at Spottsylvania Court-house, Va., May 10, 1863.

Northcut, W. L., k. at the battle of the Wilderness, May 10, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captains: John E. Bennett and William S. Daniel.

Johnson, Augustus L., d. at Winchester, Va., | July 18, 1861.

Britton, William E., d. at Lynchburg, Va., some time in May, 1861.

Rowlin, W. T., d. at Lynchburg, Va., May 5, 1861. Blackman, George W., d. at Winchester, Va., July 8, 1861.

Haines, Joseph C., d. at Camp Fisher, Jan. 5, 1862.

Minor, Henry W., k. at Sharpsburg, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

Vaughan, George W., k. in action at Cedar Run, Ang. 9, 1862.

Reagin, Thomas J., d. March 2, 1863.

Jones, Edwin, d. in the service.

Poe, George R., k. in action, Aug. 19, 1864. Sells, William, k. in action, May 18, 1864.

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COMPANY C.

Captains: A. T. W. Alexander and S. H. Estill.

Turner, W. M., k. in action at Chancellorsville, | Sims, A. J., died in prison.

May 3, 1863.

Wilderness, May 5, 1864.

Bradbury, H., d. in prison.

Hodges, R. W., d. in prison.

July 1, 1863.

July 1, 1863.

May 3, 1863.

Estill, F.G., k. or. the Jones Hotel, Sept. 30, 1864.

Robinson, H. C., k. in action at the battle of the Downum, S., d. in hospital at Richmond, Va., Dec. 12, 1864.

Alexander, Captain A. T. W., k. on the Weldon

Pollick, Allen G., k. in action at Gettyshnrg,

Shasteen, Ezekiel F., k. at Cancellorsville,

Adams, James D., d. in prison at Fort Dela-

Hanes, James K., k. in action at Spottsylvania

ware, some time in Jan., 1864.

Court-house, May 10, 1864.

road, Angust 18, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captain, John H. Bevill.

Jones, James K., d. in hospital at Richmond, [Mitchell, Jacob, k. in action at Gettysburg, Va., some time in Sept., 1862,

Sanders, John H., d. in hospital at Richmond. Va., some time in Sept., 1862.

Norvill, Nathaniel G., k. in action at the battle of Manassas, Oct. 26, 1862.

Brasier, Lemuel G., d. in hospital at Richmond, Va., Jan. 12, 1863.

Overby, Edward A., d. in hospital at Richmond, Va., Jan. 8, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captains: William P. Tolley, Thomas H. Mann, and O. J. Bailey.

Stockstill, J. W., k. at Sharpsburg, Md., Sept. | Mann, Captain Thomas H., k. in action, May 6, 18, 1862,

Eddy, James A., k. in action at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.

Phelps, John C. C., d. Sept. 22, 1863.

1864. Cate, John R., k. in action at Gettysburg.

McCullough, Joha, k. in action, Jnne 3, 1864. Silvertooth, John H., k. in action, June 10, 1864.

Bowling, George N., k. in action, July 14, 1863. McClure, John S., k. in action at Gettysburg,

Counts, John P., musician, d. at Marietta, Ga.,

Holt, John J., k. in action at Gettysburg, July

Faris, William D., d. at Richmond, Va., Oct. 22,

COMPANY F.

July 1, 1863.

July 3, 1863.

Jnae 29, 1864.

3, 1863,

1864.

Captains: Clement Arledge, John D. Bell, and James H. Thompson.

Hill, G., k. in action at Sheperdstown, Sept. | Brazelton, Martin, k. in action at Gettysburg, 20, 1862,

Little, John H., d. in hospital at Danville, Va., Sept. 1, 1862.

Bell, Captain John D., d. at home, Nov. 7,

Ashley, Michael, k. in action at Frederickburg, Dec. 13, 1862.

Faris, Doe, d. at Lynchburg, V., Jan. 9, 1863. McCord, William M., k. in action at Chancel-

lorsville, May 3, 1863. Nuckels, Lieut. William N., k. in action at

Gettysburg, July 1, 1863.

Reaves, A., d. some time in December, 1864. King, John G., d. Nov. 9, 1864.

COMPANY G.

Captains: Benjamin F. Ramsey, D. W. Clarke, and Richard Routt.

Pinkerton, Samuel S., d. at Winchester, Va., | June 24, 1861.

Wicker, B. F., d. in hospital at Richmond,

Small, Amos S., k. in action near Fredericks-

McElery, T. B., k. io action at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.

Kelso, John S., k. in action at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.

McCown, James F., k. in action at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.

Stewart, George, k. in action at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

Diemar, M. H., d. in prison at Fort Delaware, Aug., 1863.

Morgan, Jeremiah, d. at Receiving Hospital,

Orange Court-house, Va., Mar. 27, 1864. Golden, P., d. at Receiving Hospital, Orange

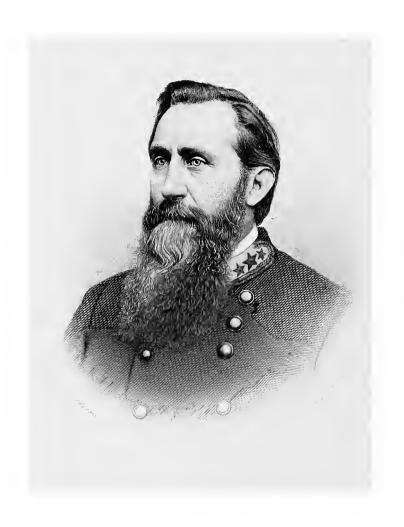
Court-house, Va., Mar. 27, 1864. Larkin, James H., d. at Orange Court-house,

Va., Mar. 30, 1864. Manley, Lieut. James M., k. at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

Cowan, James C., d. at Richmond, Va., Dec. 9, 1864.

Clark, A. R., d. Dec. 4, 1864.

Fanner, Elijah, d. at Lynchburg, Va. Date unknown.



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The same of the sa

COMPANY H.

Captains: Jacob Cruse and Thomas P. Arnold.

Tucker, William F., d. Sept. 8. Mayhali, Martin L., d. at Camp Bell, Aug. 1.

Peckett, G. W., d. at Camp Fisher, Nov. 17,

Jordan, G. W., d. at Camp Fisher, Nov. 22, 1861. Campbell, Cheney, d. Feb. 8, 1863. Simmons, Jarred, d. July 6, 1863.

Ratliff, Samuel H., k. in action, Nov. 27, 1863. Myrick, Edward L., k. in action at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

Stanley, William, d. at Richmond, Va., June 3., Christon, William Y., k. in action at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

Allison, Joseph P., k. in action at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

Shackelford, Martin V., d. in prison, Oct. 15,

Street, Asa S., k. in action at the battle of the Wilderness, May 5, 1864.

Taylor, John C., d. in prison, Oct. 1, 1863. Shelton, Peter T., d. in prison at Fort Delaware, Apr. 25, 1864.

COMPANY I.

Captains: Henry J. Hawkins and Joseph Holder.

Sutton, John, d. at Richmond, Va., May 29, | Holland, Richard L., k. at Manassas, Aug. 30, 1861.

Keith, Daoiel C., d. at Camp Jones, Va., Aug. 8, 1861.

Coalson, Isaac A., d. at Gainesville, Va., Aug. 20, 1861.

Linnehan, William, d. at Camp Fisher, Nov. 24, 1861.

Norman, Daniel C., d. at Camp Fisher, Nov. 24, 1861.

1862.

Gaskins, Thomas M., k. at Manassas.

Linnehan, John, k. io action at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862.

Mullikin, Samuel G., k. in action at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862.

Sells, John H., d. Jan. 19, 1863.

Moore, W. G., k. at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863. Holland, J. K., d. in prison at Fort Delaware.

COMPANY K.

Captains: Jacob B. Turgey and Newton C. Davis.

Davidson, Lieut. Joseph G., k. May 18, 1861. Butler, William, d. at Camp Fisher, Feb. 12, 1862.

Findley, William C., k. at Sharpsburg, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

McGnire, Lieut. Cornelius N., k. in action at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862.

Dobbins, John A., d. at White Sulphur Springs, Va., Nov. 30, 1862.

Cunningham, James W., k. at Maoassas, Oct. 3, 1862.

Seeley, Wright W., k. in action at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.

Epps, James C., k. in action at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.

Myers, C., k. in action at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.

Driver, James O., d. May 15, 1863.

Hampton, Pleasant R., d. at Fort Delaware, Nov. 23, 1863.

Moore, Cyrus A., d. at Fort Delaware, Nov. 30, 1863.

Wright, Thomas B., d. at Point Lookout, Nov. 30, 1863.

Farrar, John W., k. in action, May 5, 1864.

Oliver, Frederick J., d. at Richmond, Va., Sept. 11, 1864.

Downing, David P., d. at Camp Fisher, Sept. 29. Hedgepeth, Jeremiah, d. at Camp Fisher, Oct. 4.

SECOND CONFEDERATE.

By J. W. BLACKMORE, GALLATIN, TENN.

An outline history of the Second Tennessee Infantry Regiment, C.S. A. William B. Bate, Colonel; David L. Goodall, Lieutenant-colonel; William R. Doak, Major. This regiment was composed of the following companies: Co. A, Captain Steve White, Murfreesboro; Co. B, Captain John Anderson, Columbia; Co. C, Captain Hamp, J. Cheney, Nashville; Co. D, Captain John Denniston, Bellbuckle; Co. E, Captain Casper W. Hunt, Memphis; Co. F, Captain Thomas White, Millersburg, Rutherford county; Co. G, Captain John Earthman, White's Creek; Co. H, Captain D. L. Goodall, Hartsville; Co. I, Captain William B. Bate, Gallatin; Co. K, Captain Humphrey R. Bate, Castalian Springs.

It was organized into a regiment on the 5th day of May, 1861, by the election of Captain William B. Bate, of Gallatin, Colonel; Jo. P. Tyree being elected Captain of Co. I, to fill vacancy; Captain D. L. Goodall, of Hartsville, Lieut.-col.; William Henry being elected Captain to fill vacancy in Co. H; private William R. Doak, of Millersburg, Major; Dr. T. J. Kennedy, Surgeon, Castalian Springs; M. W. Cluskey, A. Q. M., Memphis; John A. Moore, A. C. S., Marfreesboro; Lieut. William Driver, of Co. E, Adjutant; Dr. John Erskine, Assistant Surgeon, Huntsville, Ala.; Rev. Dr. Joseph Cross, Chaplain. Mustered into the Confederate States' service at Lynchburg, Va., about May 12, 1861, by then Major-general, afterward Lieutenant-general, E. Kirby Smith, C. S. A.

Moved from Lynchburg to Richmond, Va., where it encamped at the Fair Grounds, and after a few days went to Fredericksburg, and thence to Brooke's Station, on Fredericksburg and Acquia Creek Railroad, and Camp Jackson established, some three or four miles from the Potomac River and mouth of Acquia Creek. On June 1, 1861, the regiment was first under fire at Acquia Creek, supporting Confederate batteries in an engagement with the Federal war-ships Pawnee, Live Yankee, and Free-born; the regiment was then brigaded with the First Arkansas Regiment (Col. Fagan), under command of Brig.-gen. T. H. Holmes, which brigade constituted the extreme right of Beauregard's army, with center at Manassas. About the last of June, 1861, the regiment was ordered to Fredericksburg to embark on an expedition down the Rappahannock to Cone River, and participated in the capture of the Federal mail-packet, the St. Nicholas, and the Halifax laden with coffee, and the Mary of Virginia laden with ice. On the 19th day of July, 1861, the regiment made a forced march from Camp Jackson to join Gen. Beauregard's forces at Manassas, preparatory to the battle of July 21, 1861, and was posted on the night of July 20th in front of Union Mills ford, on the extreme right of the Confederate army, supporting, with the other forces of Holmes's brigade, Gen. Ewell's brigade. Though marched at a double-quick from this position, at about 2 o'clock P.M. on the 21st, a distance of about seven miles, to the neighborhood of the "stone bridge," a part of the way under a heavy fire from the enemy's artillery, the regiment took no active part in this battle. Afterward, the regiment, with the other commands of Holmes's brigade, returned to the Potomac, and was stationed at Evansport, where it assisted in the erection of the batteries and other defenses at this point, and remained as a corps of observation, confronting the commands of Gens. Sickles and Hooker of the Federal army, until about the first day of February, 1862. The regiment then reënlisted for three years, "or during the war," and was granted a furlough of sixty days, with directions to rendezvous at Nashville, Tenn., at its expiration. Fort Donelson having fallen about the time the members of the regiment reached Murfreesboro, Tenn., they met the retreating Confederates on their way to Corinth. The regiment rendezvoused at Huntsville, Ala., about the last of March, 1862, where it re-formed, and went to Corinth, Miss., and took part in the battle of Shiloh, on the 6th and 7th days of April, 1862, being assigned on the field to the brigade of Gen. P. R. Cleburne. It lost in this battle, in killed and wounded, 235 men. In this battle, the Colonel, Bate, was severely wounded, and was promoted to be Brigadier-general before he recovered sufficiently to resume command of the regiment; the

Major, W. R. Doak, was killed; and also Captains Tyree, of Co. I, and Bate, of Co. K; Lient.-col. D. L. Goodall resigned on account of ill health; Captain John A. Butler, Co. A, was elected Lient.-col., and Adjutant William Driver was elected Major after the battle of Shiloh, and there was a general reörganization of the regiment. At this reörganization John A. Butler was elected Captain of Co. A; Pat. Wynne of Co. E; W. D. Robison of Co. F; Charles P. Moore of Co. H; L. Charlton of Co. I; J. P. Thompson of Co. K. There were, perhaps, other changes which are not now remembered. Captain Charlton having lost his right arm at Shiloh was never again in the field, but was assigned to post duty, and John W. House was elected to be Captain of this company about December, 1862. Co. B was, for the greater part of the war, after the battle of Shiloh, commanded by Lieut. Ed. O'Neil; Co. C was commanded by Captain Yeatman; Co. D by Lieut. McCrory; Co. E, after the battle of Richmond, Ky., by Captain Clark.

After the battle of Bentonville, North Carolina, in the consolidation of Tennessee regiments which then took place, Lieut. Ed. L. Drake, of Co. K, was made Lieutenant-colonel of the consolidated regiments.

The first Colonel, William B. Bate, was promoted to be Brigadier-general after Shiloh; to be Major-general after the battle of Chickamauga, and retained command of a division until the surrender.

This regiment remained in Cleburne's brigade, and participated in several skirmishes and movements during the siege of Corinth and retreat from that place to Tupelo, Miss. From which place that brigade, with Preston Smith's brigade, was ordered to Knoxville, Tenn., and thence through Wilson's Gap into Kentucky, in rear of Cumberland Gap, cooperating with Gen. Stevenson's forces in an attempt to cut off the retreat of the Federal Gen. Morgan from that important position. On the 30th day of August, 1862, Gen. E. Kirby Smith fought the battle of Richmond, Ky., in which bloody conflict this regiment suffered terribly in the loss of men and officers—losing its gallant commander, Lieut.-col. John A. Butler, and Captains Denniston of Co. D, Newsom of Co. C, and Wynne of Co. E. From thence, by way of Lexington, Paris, and Cynthiana, it marched to Latonia Springs, in the vicinity of Covington, Ky.; and thence, by way of Frankfort, to Shelbyville, at which latter place the brigades of Cleburne and Preston Smith threatened Louisville, until the army under Gen. Bragg turned to the right and established its base at Harrodsburg, when this regiment with the others composing Cleburne's brigade joined the main army, and took part in the battle of Perryville, under the command of its senior Captain, C. P. Moore, behaving with such valor and fortitude as to elicit the encomiums of its grim and saturnine brigade commander, Gen. Cleburne. From Perryville it retreated with Bragg's army to Knoxville, Tenn., where, at an election held to fill vacancies in the regimental offices occasioned by the promotion of its Colonel, Bate, and death of Lieut.col. Butler, Captain W. D. Robison, of Co. F, was elected Colonel; and Adjutant W. J. Hale, of Co. H, was elected Lieutenant-colonel. From Knoxville it proceeded to Middle Tennessee, where it was stationed at Shelbyville and College Grove, on the left of the army, pending the hostile movements which culminated in the battle of Murfreesboro, December 31, 1862, in which it participated as a part of Cleburne's old brigade, commanded by then Colonel, afterward Brigadier-general, Lucius J. Polk, of the Fifteenth Arkansas Regiment. Gen. Cleburne, having been previously promoted to be Major-general, commanded the division. In this

battle the regiment suffered heavy loss; among others killed was the modest, urbane gentleman and gallant soldier, Captain C. P. Moore. From Murfreesboro the command moved to and wintered at Tullahoma; and in the spring of 1863 it was detailed by companies to guard the vulnerable points on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad south of Tullahoma. Captain John W. House, with Co. I, composed of twenty-seven men, guarding bridge at Decherd, on the - day of June, 1863, was attacked by Gen. Wilder's Federal cavalary of one thousand six hundred men, with two pieces of artillery. This fierce and unequal contest was maintained by Co. I till reënforcements from Tullahoma arrived, and the enemy retired without accomplishing the object of their raid. The regiment rejoined its old brigade at Bridgeport on the retreat of the army to Chattanooga, and was eugaged with it in the battles of McLemore's Cove, Chickamauga—where Captain McKnight, of Co. A, was killed-Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold Gap. The regiment did outpost duty at Tunnel Hill, Ga., during the severe winter of 1863-4, and in the spring retreated with Johnston's army from Dalton to Atlanta, taking part in the battles of Resaca, New Hope Church, and "Dead Angle," on Kennesaw line, and in various skirmishes and minor engagements, till the investment of Atlanta; when, on petition of the regiment to the Secretary of War, it was transferred about July 12, 1864, from Polk's brigade, Cleburne's division, to Tyler's brigade, Bate's division.

This regiment while on picket duty at Peach-tree Creek, near Atlanta, suffered a loss of two entire companies, under command of Lieut.-col. Hale, by capture. It was engaged in a very severe engagement on the left of Atlanta, in the battle of the right, on the Decatur road, July 22, 1864, near Atlanta, and suffered quite severely. After the abandonment of Atlanta, it was engaged in the battle of Jonesboro, Ga., where its Colonel, W. D. Robison, was severely wounded, and its Major, William Driver, was killed; also in a slight engagement at Lovejoy Station, about September 1, 1864. It was with Hood on the march into Tennessee, taking part in the capture of block-house at Dalton, Ga., and skirmish at Decatur, Ala. It suffered heavy losses in the battles of Franklin and Nashville, Tenn.; retreated with the army to Tupelo, Miss., and was transferred with the remnant of Hood's army to North Carolina, and took part in the battle of Bentonville, N. C., in which it suffered much, and lost its last regimental commander, Major W. D. Wilkerson, of Co. G. After the battle of Bentonville, the remnant of this regiment, together with remnants from various other Tennessee regiments, was formed into one company, commanded by Captain Jo. P. Thompson, of the Thirtieth Tennessee Regiment; and Lieut. Ed. L. Drake, of Co. K, was elected Lieutenantcolonel of this regiment, and surrendered at Greenboro, N. C., about April 26, 1865, under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

This regiment was composed largely of young men—having on its rolls many youths of sixteen and eighteen years of age. It was among the first to reënlist for three years, "or the war," and received the thanks of the General Assembly of Tennessee for this manifestation of its zeål and determination in the cause which it had espoused. The few who had survived the four years of continuous hard service laid down their arms sorrowfully, but with the determination to accept in good faith the terms of surrender, and returned to their respective homes with the resolve to grapple with adverse fortune in the same heroic spirit in which they had encountered the shock of arms and privations of a Confederate soldier's lire.

This they have done, and it is with pride the members of this regiment reflect upon the character and standing its members have attained in private and public life; for "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

FIELD AND STAFF, SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY. Official.

Colonels, William B. Bate and William D. Robison; Lieutenant-colonels, David L. Goodall and John A. Butler; Major, William R. Doak; Surgeons, Thomas J. Kennedy and Alexander Erskine; Assistant Surgeons, John H. Erskine and T. L. B. Brown; Chaplains, Joseph Cross and Green T. Henderson; Quartermasters, Michael W. Cluskey and W. H. Rhea; Adjutants, William T. Driver and William J. Hale.

Butler, Lient.-col. John A., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Doak, Major William R., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Brown, Assistant Surgeon Thomas L. B., d. July 21, 1863.

Driver, Major William T., k. at Jonesboro, Aug. 31, 1864.

COMPANY A.

Captains: John A. Butler, Thomas G. Butler and James T. C. McKnight.

McKnight, Captain James T. C., k. at Chicka- | Curney, James H., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, mauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Byers, Captain Samuel, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Beazley, Captain Andrew J., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Anderson, Captain John W., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Ridley, James B., k. Apr. 7, 1862.

1862.

Warren, John B., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862,

Wharton, Wesley P., k. at Richmond, Aug. 30,

Yearwood, Isaac R., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Carnes, Richard, k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captains: John G. Anderson, John A. Mackey, and Edmund O'Neil.

Sharber, John E., d. at Stafford Court-house.

Cathron, J. M., d. at Fredericksburg, July 16, | Gee, John W., k. at Richmond, Ky., August 30, 1862.

Edwards, William, d. at Columbus, Miss.

COMPANY C.

Captaios: Hampton J. Cheney, James J. Newsom, and William E. Yeatman.

White, George A., d. at Columbus, Ky., June | Matthias, George S., k. in action at Chicka-26, 1862.

Newsom, Captain James J., d. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862. White, William R., d. at Richmond, Ky., Aug.

30, 1862,

31, 1862.

Terrell, Jeremiah P., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Talley, Hatcher A., d. at Camp Clusky, Apr. 11, | Williams, Benjamin F., k. at Missionary Ridge, Nov 24, 1863,

> mauga, Sept. 20, 1863, Buck, John, k. in action at Chickamauga,

Sept. 20, 1863.

Perdue, William H., k. io action at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Malloy, Daniel E., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. Williams, Lee S., k. in action at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Tavenon, Peter, k. in action at Chickamanga, Sept. 20, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captains: William P. Bowers and James Denniston.

Bowers, Captain William P., k. at the battle of | Scruggs, James E., d. at Richmond, Ky., Sept. Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

8, 1862.

1862.

Hale, Thomas J., d. at Richmond, Ky., Sept. Robinson, William W., d. at Mobile, Jan. 3, 1863. Sharpe, J. S., d. at Murfreesboro, Apr. 4, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captains: Richard Wynne, Albert Clark, and J. Albert Akers.

Horin, William, k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, (Bowden, Hiram L., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug.

Bandy, John, k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Eonoar, Lawrence, k. at Richmond, Kv., Aug.

Franks, Benjamio, k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

30, 1862.

Gillan, Barney, k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Malloy, Timothy, k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862,

Hutchings, Frank G., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862. Patton, M., d. Nov. 1, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captains: William D. Robison, Thomas D. White, and William H. Newman.

Brothers, George, d. at Eaterprise, Miss., July | Miller, Sylvanus S., k. in action at Perryville, Oct. 9, 1862.

Ridley, Lieut. Washington G., d. Apr. 6, 1862. Bailey, John R., k. in action at Shiloh, May 6,

Dougherty, Samuel, k. in action at Shiloh, May

Jacobs, John F. S., k. in action at Shiloh, May 6, 1862,

Parker, Joseph, k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30,

1862. Wooten, James T., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug.

30, 1862. Hoghes, Franklin, k. at the battle of Chicka-

mauga, Sept. 20, 1863. Brown, E. R., d. at Marietta, Ga.

COMPANY G.

Captains: William H. Wilkinson and James Denniston.

Thomas, David C., k. at the battle of Shiloh, Redmond, William R, k. at the battle of Shiloh, Apr. 6, 1862.

Apr. 6, 1862, Farrar, Rufus, k. at the battle of Shiloh, Apr. Hunter, Uriah A., k. in action at Richmond,

6, 1862. Ky., Aug. 30, 1862. Knott, Rufus W., k. at the battle of Shiloh, Waggoner, Henry C., k. in action at Richmond, Apr. 6, 1862.

Ky., Aug. 30, 1862. Kelly, John K., k. at the battle of Shiloh, Apr. Tarbrough, Charles A., d. from the effects of 6, 1862, Waggoner, William H., k. at the battle of

wounds, May 1, 1862. Moses, A., d. at Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 24, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captains: Charles P. Moore and William H. Saunders.

Burk, John, d. July 18, 1862.

Shiloh, Apr. 6, 1862.

Brown, J. B., d. Aug. 30, 1862.

Carr, Thomas F., k. in action at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Caplena, William M., k. in action at Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Ball, James A., d. at Richmond, Ky., from wounds, Sept. 1, 1862.

Gross, Green, k. in action at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Carr, Andrew J., d. May 16, 1862.

Moore, Captain Charles P., k. in action at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Gifford, Lieut. John L., k. in action at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Duncan, William A., jr., k. at Chickamauga Sept. 20, 1863.

Hunt, James J., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Captains: Joseph P. Tyree, John W. House, and Lycurgus Charlton.

loh. Apr. 6, 1862. Burkley, George W., k. in action at Shiloh,

Apr. 6, 1862.

Hanna, John R., k. in action at Shiloh, Apr. 6,

Perkins, Columbus, k. in Sumner county, Tennessee, Mar. 28, 1862.

Dobbins, Hamilton R., d. at Columbus, Ky., June 1, 1862.

Dobbins, John M., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Tyree, Captain Joseph P., k. in action at Shi- Lowe, James D., d. at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Mar., 1862.

Crunk, William N., d. at Columbus, Miss., May 23, 1862.

Owen, Charles W., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862,

Williams, G. B., d. at Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 10, 1863. Owen, Joseph, k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30,

Brigham, J. F., k. at Perryville, Ky., Oct. 9, 1862.

Nance, Wm., k. at Perryville, Ky., Oct. 9, 1862,

COMPANY K.

Captains: Humphrey Bate and Isaac P. Thompson.

Bate, Captain Humphrey, k. in action at Shi-| Martin, W. R., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 31, loh, Apr. 6, 1862.

Jameson, James B., k. in action at Shiloh, Apr. 6, 1862. Lewis, James M., k. in action at Shiloh, Apr.

6, 1862, McDaniel, James R., k. in action at Shiloh,

Apr. 6, 1862.

Thompson, Davis, k. in action at Shiloh, Apr. 6. 1362.

Thompson, George W., k. in action at Shiloh, Apr. 6, 1862.

Bentley, A. J., d. June 13, 1862.

Dickerson, J. W., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 31,

1862.

Rogan, J. M., d. July 1, 1862.

Sarver, J. W., d. at Columbus, Miss., June 1, 1862.

Quinn, William C., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Padgett, W. W., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Williams, F. W., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Young, E. A., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

McGee, Jesse, d. at Kingston, Apr. 5, 1864.

THIRD CONFEDERATE.

By N. J. LILLARD, DECATUR, TENN.

The Third Tennessee Regiment was organized at Knoxville, Tenn., May 29, 1861. John C. Vaughn, was elected Colonel; J. J. Reese, Lieutenant-colonel; Wash. Morgan, Major; L. C. May, Captain Co. A, from Knox county; J. H. Parker, Captain Co. B, Monroe county; Wm. Donglas, Captain Co. C, Polk county; John Hannah, Captain Co. D, Polk county; J. A. McKamey, Captain Co. E, Blount county; Wm. C. Morelock, Captain Co. F, Monroe county; Harry Dill, Captain Co. G, McMinn county; Jo. Boyd, Captain Co. H, Monroe county; N. J. Lillard, Captain Co. I, Meigs county; George Mathes, Captain Co. K, Sullivan county; M. H. Stephens, of Monroe county, Quartermaster; W. H. Sneed, of Monroe county, Commissary; I. G. Cross, of Meigs county, Adjutant.

The regiment left Knoxville for the seat of war, in Virginia, June 2, 1861, and was mustered into the Confederate States service at Lynchburg, June 4, 1861. Left Lynchburg June 5, and arrived at Winchester, Va., June 13. From that point the regiment went to Romney, Va. On June 19, 1861, two companies of the regiment—I and K—captured New River bridge and two pieces of artillery; W. A. Smith, of Meigs county, being wounded. July 16 the regiment returned to Winchester, and on the 18th left for Manassas Junction. Arrived at the Junction July 21, and was under fire in the first battle of Manassas by 1 o'clock that day. After this battle the regiment did picket duty along the outposts of the Confederate lines for several weeks.

On February 16, 1862, the regiment left the Army of Northern Virginia, for East Tennessee. April 1, 1862, it was engaged in a running fight with "bushwhackers," in Scott county, Tennessee, in which Lieutenant Taylor, of Co. I, was killed.

May 1, 1862, the regiment was reorganized at Big Creek Gap, East Tennessee. John C. Vaughn was reëlected Colonel; N. J. Lillard, Lieutenant-colonel, D. C. Haskins, Major; G. H. Ross, Captain of Co. A; J. M. Mason, Captain of Co. B; J. W. Fender, Captain of Co. C; B. F. Gaddis, Captain of Co. D; Sam Toole,

Captain of Co. E; Wm. C. Morelock, Captain of Co. F; J. K. P. Giddens, Captain of Co. G; W. H. Rudd, Captain of Co. H; I. G. Cross, Captain of Co. I; Jo. Boyd, Captain of Co. K.

On August 6, 1862, the regiment met three regiments of Federal troops under the command of Gen. De Courcey, at Tazewell, Tenn., and defeated them after a hard-fought battle. Capt. Cross, of Co. I, was among the killed. We lost in this engagement seven killed and thirty-one wounded. The regiment then took part in the siege of Cumberland Gap, and from that point went into Kentucky with Bragg's army. About this time Col. Vaughn was made a Brigadier-general, and N. J. Lillard became Colonel of the regiment, and commanded it until the surrender, in 1865.

In December, 1862, the Third Tennessee Regiment, with three other East Tennessee regiments—composing what was then known as "Tom Taylor's Brigade"—was placed under the command of Gen. Reynolds, and was ordered to Vicksburg, Miss. Arrived there Jan. 5, 1863; took an active part in the campaign following, in and around that city, and surrendered with the rest of Pemberton's army at that point, July 4, 1863. The regiment lost, in this campaign and during the siege of Vicksburg, some of its best men, Capts. Gaddis and Boyd being among the number.

We were paroled July 10, 1863; reässembled at Decatur, Ga., Sept. 2, 1863; and were exchanged Oct. 19, 1863. Soon after this the regiment was transferred to "Vaughn's Brigade of Mounted Infantry," and took part in Longstreet's campaign around Knoxville. A portion of the regiment was with a detachment of the brigade in the campaign in the Valley of Virginia in the summer of 1864, and lost, in the battle of Piedmont, forty-seven killed and wounded; was with Breckenridge in Upper East Tennessee during the fall of 1864 and spring of 1865, and took part in the battles of Bull's Gap, Greenville, and Morristown. We surrendered at Washington, Ga., May 9, 1865.

VAUGHN'S BRIGADE.

By B. G. MANARD, D.D., PLATTSBURG, Mo.

THE immediate political causes that called the soldiery of this command into the late civil war we leave to him who has the general direction of this work. We are to chronicle what these gallant men did, the part they played in the tragic drama of the South during the memorable years from 1861 to 1865.

For bravery—the martial spirit—East Tennesseans have honorable history; whether in the pioneer struggle, battling with the savage, the memorable War of 1812, the no less notable one in the conquest of Old Mexico, or on the fiercely contested fields of the late civil war, they have a common fame, alike honorable and worthy of chronicling. But we are to speak of those who were identified with the South, those who periled their lives in the maintenance of her rights. That East Tennessee gave brave men to other than the Confederacy, is history. Greeks they were, whether wearing the gray or the blue. But those who were otherwise related have their historians and their monuments; and we would pay no less a tribute to the memory of those whose names and valor have notably gone unsung and unrecorded.

The patriotic spirit of East Tennesseans developed early in the struggle. No sooner had the initial steps been taken by the Southern leaders to establish an independent government than there were those in East Tennessee ready to consecrate their means, talents, and blood for the realization of the ends contemplated. They shrunk not from what they dared, not once counting the cost. Few at first, and public sentiment against them, but this did not lessen the ardor of enlistment in the interest of domestic rights and constitutional prerogatives.

Among the first to enroll was the Third East Tennessee Volunteers, John C. Vaughn, Colonel. (See roster of officers, No. 1.) This command was preceded but a few days by the Nineteenth Tennessee Volunteers, —— Cumming, Colonel. The Third, known as "Vaughn's Third Tennessee," participated in the first battle of Manassas, under Gen. E. Kirby Smith. The gallantry displayed by this command and its leader attracted the attention of the military authorities, and made the commanding officer a conspicuous figure in the subsequent struggles of the Confederacy. In a short time after the battle of Manassas, this regiment returned to East Tennessee for service along the Cumberland range of mountains. In the reörganization of the regiment, in the spring of 1862, Col. Vaughn was retained as the worthy leader of these gallant men. (See roster No. 2, Third Volunteers.)

The Confederate forces in East Tennessee were not to remain idle. The Federals, under the leadership of the brave Gen. De Courcey, advanced on the old State road from Cumberland Gap, in the direction of Morristown. On Walden's Ridge, south of Tazewell, they were met by Col. Taylor's brigade of infantry. Col. Vaughn's regiment was attached to this command, and was permitted first to engage the enemy. The gallantry displayed on the bloody field of Manassas was as conspicuous in this. The engagement was short but decisive, and gave new proof that the high praise of these troops was due to soldierly merit. Capt. I. G. Cross and six like brave comrades were the price of this victory. Gen. De Conreey retired to his strong fortress at Cumberland Gap. Col. Vaughn joined in the siege, and entered Kentucky with Gens. Custer and Stevenson during the memorable Bragg campaign. In November, 1862, Col. Vaughn was promoted to be Brigadiergeneral. Lieut.-col. Lillard was made Colonel. About this time Gen. Grant made his famous advance on Vicksburg, when all the available forces, not actively engaged in East Tennessec, were ordered to rendezvous at that city. Col. Lillard's regiment was soon on that disastrous field. During the campaign the brave Capts, Gaddis and Boyd and a number of her best men lost their lives. surrender of Pemberton's forces July 4, and their parole the 10th (1863), removed them from the sphere of activity until their exchange, Oct. 19. When Gen. Longstreet began his East Tennessee campaign, this regiment was transferred to Vaughn's brigade, of which we are now to make special mention. This command was originally composed of three Tennessee regiments-the Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second, John C. Vaughn, Brigadier-general—and was a part of Gen. M. S. Smith's division, Pemberton's corps, in and around Vicksburg, The first service of these raw troops was during the few days preceding the Vicksburg siege. The disposition and activity of Confederates and Federals gave early opportunity for testing their valor. Toward the close of May the Federals made aggressive movements such as called this command into active serv-The favoritism extended veterans was theirs. They were placed along

lines as fiercely to be defended as any on the bloody front. The field of their first engagement was on Big Black River, on the Edward's side, and near the railroad crossing. Capt. R. E. Houston, then Assistant Adjutant-general on Gen. Vaughn's staff, gives a graphic sketch of this battle:

"On the evenings of June 1st and 2d, the clash of arms could be heard on Baker's Creek. The Federals, victorious, pressed their heavy columns rapidly toward the position occupied by Gen. Vaughn's brigade. The long line of defense, the sparseness of troops to cover the ground, and the subsidence of the high waters since the disposition of the troops, made resistance to the overwhelming forces of the enemy necessarily feeble. In no instance was this part of the front line protected by more than one soldier to every four feet, while Gen. Grant's forces were solid and repeated lines. Our forces received their attack with firmness, but were at the mercy of superior numbers. The left flank, on the river-side, was unprotected by reason of the receded waters, and gave ready opportunity to the enemy for flanking. With one grand bound they swept our lines, creating confusion and producing more or less panic. Of the 3,800 men, who a week before had gone out to the front, only 2,000 returned to the trenches around Vicksburg. During this battle the men and officers displayed the worthy qualities of the soldier, and only abandoned their positions when further peril would have been manifest folly. The gallantry of Gen. Vaughn was the pride of his soldiery. During the forty and four days of the Vicksburg siege, this brigade covered and protected the upper river batteries under Fort Hill and opposite the 'Edward's House' to 'Razor Hill.' During these memorable days the batteries of Gen. Vaughn were frequently disabled, but his lines were never broken. Now and then the ranks were thinned by the enemy's shot and shell, but in every instance their perilous places were at once voluntarily supplied. There was no shrinking from danger or murmuring on account of the hardships necessarily imposed by the siege. An end was put to their anxious watching and continuous battling by the surrender of all the Vicksburg forces under Gen. Pemberton, July 4, 1863. On the 10th they were paroled, to rendezvous within sixty days at Atlanta, Ga."

As soon as the cartel for the exchange of the Vicksburg forces had expired, Gen. Vaughn began to marshal his forces. By the time Gen. Longstreet entered East Tennessee, the major portion of Vaughn's brigade had been exchanged and were making ready for active service. The Third Tennessee Infantry, Col. Lillard's, had been transferred to this command, and steps taken to have all the regiments mounted—an effort which ultimately proved successful. In the opening of this campaign Gen. Vaughn coöperated with Gen. Dibrell in an attack on Gen. Wolford's Kentucky forces at Philadelphia, capturing them with their stores. During the siege of Knoxville, this brigade was frequently under fire from the enemy's batteries. When Gen. Longstreet raised the siege, Gen. Vaughn retired to Rogersville. It was while here that he had authority to mount his men and to be recognized as "mounted infantry."

There were added to the original brigade besides the Third Tennessee Volunteers, the Thirty-first Tennessee, Col. W. W. Bradford; Forty-third Tennessee, Col. James W. Gillespie; Fifty-ninth Tennessee, Col. W. L. Eaken; Sixty-third Tennessee, Col. Richard G. Fain; First Tennessee Cavalry, Col. James Carter; Twelfth Battalion Tennessee Cavalry, Lieut.-col. Geo. W. Day; Sixteenth

Georgia Battalion Cavalry, Lieut.-col. Wyn commanding; and Capt. Lynch's Battery of four guns. These commands were only skeletons of regiments and battalions. Of the former there were some that did not muster one hundred able-bodied and efficient men. The winter of 1863 and the spring of 1864 were occupied by these forces in recruiting and guarding the front, now advancing into the enemy's lines and dashing on the unsuspecting encampment, or resisting the bold squadrons that did not scruple in taking advantage of their weakness or carelessness. In these engagements and these marchings and counter-marchings, wrongs were inflicted and cruelties practiced for which the officials were not responsible, and of which they seldom had knowledge. Atrocities were attributed to this brigade which should have been charged to outlaws.

In June the Federal forces began their advance movements up the Shenandoah Valley, Va. Gen. Vaughn was ordered to Staunton, thence to Piedmont, to report to Gen. W. E. Jones. Camp equipage and horses were to follow. A hard day's march from Staunton brought the command to the lines of Gen. Jones, who was slowly falling back before the enemy. Without rest they were thrown into line of battle. Gen. Vaughn protested against engaging the enemy—that the grounds were unfavorable and the line too extended to be successfully occupied by the troops in hand; but he had to submit to his ranking officer. With less than two thousand men scattered along a front of more than a mile. New River behind a part of the left flank, an open country behind the center and right wing, with inefficient artillery as a support, and more than ten thousand regular troops attacking, no other results could be expected than the disastrous. Gen. Jones fell early in the battle. Gen. Vaughn's command suffered severely, and was driven from the field after the feeble center was broken and the entire line scattered. The rout would have been more disastrous but for the daring and promptness of Col. Geo. W. Day, who noting the charge of the Federal cavalry on the mangled and retreating forces, met them with such a chivalric spirit as to give time for the forming of lines covering the retreat of the army. Troops never displayed better discipline or more heroic valor. But resistance was necessarily feeble; for a mere skirmish line, without any protection, could not withstand the sudden attack of a force of "eight lines deep," and supported by expert artillery. They were at the mercy of the enemy, and suffered accordingly.

In the long, weary march from the disastrous field of Piedmont, to Lynchburg, Va., to meet the same enemy menacing that city, thence in the pursuit into the mountains west of Staunton, thence to Williamsport and the heights around Washington, and back to Leesburg on the Potomac—during all this marching and counter-marching, this want and suffering, these troops exhibited most commendable spirit. It must be borne in mind that they were doing this hard service on foot, taking the place of regular infantry.

Again in the Shenandoah Valley. We enter upon the "Early campaign" in this historic valley. It was not noted for any important engagements until the opening of autumn; but the aggregation of skirmishes was more trying than the "pitched battle." In all these our "Tennessee boys" had honorable part and shared in the bloody losses. Gen. Jubal A. Early had scarcely crossed the Potomac before the enemy's forces, under Sheridan and Averill, moved from the direction of Strasburg toward Winchester. Their strength and location were uncertain. Gen. Ramseur's North Carolina division was ordered on the pike east

of Winchester, and while marching without regard to the immediate presence of a foe he was at once confronted with lines of battle. The enemy took advantage of the necessary confusion, and pressed Gen. Ramseur; and but for the presence of Gen. Vaughn's brigade, the infantry forces would have been put to ront. In the face of shell and musketry, his squadrons dashed on the massive columns of the enemy and gave time for placing batteries and the proper distribution of forces. At the time there was an effort made to make Gen. Vaughn responsible for Gen. Ramseur's want of information as to the enemy's movements, and the consequent disaster, but it gained no currency. It was the gallant and lamented Ramseur's want of definite information, and not that of the brave knight who saved his troops from slaughter. From this time—July 20—until Oct. 1, 1864, Vaughn's brigade was skirmishing daily with the enemy on the front. It was during one of these engagements, near Martinsburg, that Gen. Vaughn was wounded in the ankle by a shell. He had just been assigned command of all the cavalry troops of Gen. Early's corps, and was arranging for an attack on the enemy's camp, when a shot from a concealed gun disabled him. As he could not resume active field service for weeks, Gen. Early gave him leave of absence to return to East Tennessee, with instructions to look after such of his troops as were left behind when the command was first ordered to Virginia. Col. James W. Gillespie assumed command of the brigade after Gen. Vaughn left for Tennessee. During the fierce skirmishing of more than forty days, and especially during the terrible battle of Cedar Creek, Col. Gillespie gallantly led his knightly squadrons. These were trying days—days that reduced the thinned battalions to a notable few. At the request of Gen. Vaughn, who in the meantime had been ordered on duty in the Department of East Tennessee and South-western Virginia, these remnants were transferred to this department. There were left behind the gallant dead-Captains J. J. Jarnigan, John S. Duckworth, John Vandyke, Maj. Richard Vandyke, and a number of enlisted men. Fallen, but not forgotten. Braver and worthier men never drew the cavalier's blade. Their soldierly virtues and excellences make their memory monumental.

Again in East Tennessee, these troops would very naturally have work to do. Their homes were in the hands of their enemies. The wrongs of their people, whether reported correctly or not, kept them anxious and ready for any forward movement, however perilous, that had in it the promise of getting back home, or the meeting of their loved ones. Hence the daring adventures of scouts, the attempting of the impossible for the realization of these most coveted ends. Pickets and orders were of no avail. Here was the origin of many irresponsible "scouts"—armed men that did more harm than good.

When Gen. Vaughn assumed command of the department he found more than a score of military organizations, and yet according to the report of the Inspector-general, Capt. R. E. Houston, there were not two thousand efficiently armed men. This most excellent officer further stated that many of these belonged to authorized "scouts" that could not be utilized in emergencies, on account of their absence scouting. Whatever may have been the efficiency of their equipments, there was want of effective discipline—a want occasioned more by the fragmentary character of the troops than from other causes. To these hinderances to effectiveness in operating must be added the presence of those who were ready and active to report every movement to the superior and well-disciplined forces of the ene-

my occupying the strategic points in East Tennessee. Notwithstanding these embarrassments, Gen. Vaughn marshaled his fragments of organizations and advanced along the line of railway in the direction of Knoxville. He encountered the Federals under Gen. Gillem, near Greenville. While they were driven back toward Knoxville, with loss of men and horses, the Confederates lost the brave Christian soldier, Col. John A. Rowan. No one shared more fully the confidence of the troops than this gallant officer. His judgment was always sought and regarded, and his presence on the field was an inspiration to the forces he led.

For a few days Morristown was occupied. Gen. Gillem returned to the attack, driving the advanced pickets from Panther Springs. Gen. Vaughn supposed his lines sufficiently strong to check the reported strength of the enemy. They "joined battle" half mile west of Morristown with most disastrous results to the command of Gen. Vaughn. Capt. McClung's battery of five guns, and not less than fifty men, were among the losses. Capt. Eddie Gammon, one of the most gallant officers of the army, was killed. Gen. Vaughn barely escaped. Again the lamented Colonel Day, of the Twelfth Battalion, came to the rescue and saved the entire force from being captured. The victorious squadrons of the enemy were cutting down or capturing the Confederates at their pleasure, as there was no disposition to resist after the stampede began. Col. Day formed his own company across the road one mile west of Russellville, and received the charge of the enemy, then dashed on the reckless cavaliers and checked their farther progress. The remaining battery, wagon-train, and scattered forces were enabled to retire beyond the enemy's guns and make their escape.

This humiliating defeat not only awakened renewed diligence among Vaughn's troops, but also an anxiety to again "cross arms" with their defiant victors. About this time Maj.-gen. John C. Breckenridge was assigned command of this department. He turned on the pursuer. Gen. Gillem took position behind the works at Bull's Gap, and began strengthening his fortifications. Here he successfully resisted the assaults of Morgan's brigade, led by the brave Col. Basil Duke. On the evening of Nov. 12, 1864, all the forces of the department under Gen. Breckenridge began a flank movement by way of Arnett's Gap, two miles south of Bull's Gap. Gen. Gillem was found in full retreat. The defeat at Morristown nerved the soldiery for the conflict, and bravely they bore down on the rapidly retreating foe. The rout was complete. From Russellville to New Market. a distance of twenty-two miles, army equipage, scattered forces, and the dead published the flight and stampede. The entire wagon-train, six pieces of artillery, a large quantity of army stores, and a number of prisoners, fell into the hands of the Confederates. This victory opened communication with Strawberry Plains. The raid of Gen. Burbridge in December following, by way of Rogersville and Bristol, forced the Confederates back into South-western Virginia. At Seven-mile Ford he captured the latter's outpost and dashed on their main body while in marching column on the streets of Marion. The brave Lieut.-col. Bean, of the First Tennessee, was killed, and quite a number captured. Cols. Carter and Gillespie did themselves honor by the coolness and skill they evinced in the handling of their troops during this night attack of the enemy's superior numbers. Gen. Vaughn was absent in Rye Valley, watching a detachment of Federal cavalry. The Federals withdrew from the Virginia border into lower East Tennessee. The Confederates were too weak to do aggressive work. The losses sustained by the

general armies in territory and forces had begun to affect the animus of the troops. Hope was dying in the bosoms of many. Some great success must be achieved, and no more losses sustained, if the already dimmed visions would be brightened. Instead of great successes, they were to hear of great disasters. First came that of Gen. Lee's surrender! At this time Gen. Vaughn's troops were encamped east of New River. The bitterness of the disappointment, consequent on this reverse, was told in the tears that coursed the cheeks of these veterans, and the groans and sobs to be heard throughout the encampment.

"Can all be lost?" was agonizingly inquired, and as earnestly answered by the patriotic brave: "No, not so long as our flag is to the breeze."

Now came the crucial test. "Join Johnston and the Confederate authorities in North Carolina," was the order. This was leading fathers away from their children, children from their homes, husbands from wives, for further periling of life and without the possibility of success. But while other troops refused to obey the order, regarding further resistance as suicidal, East Tennesseans, without exception, turned toward Charlofte, N. C. They could not do otherwise. They had enlisted for the war. The cause was not less dear than when victory crowned Southern arms with most brilliant successes. True to their first assurances of adherence to the Confederacy, they rendezvoused at Charlotte. Here were assembled Mr. Davis, his Cabinet, and such forces as were necessary for protection to them. Suspense-crushed! In a few days there was added to Lee's surrender that of Johnston! Only the Trans-Mississippi Department remained unconquered. And vet the majority of these noble cavaliers still stood by their flag. In company with others they became by the circumstances a "national body-guard" for Mr. Davis and his Cabinet from Charlotte to Abbeville, S. C. And not until after the last council had been held; not until the Confederate Cabinet had ceased to perform the functions of such high relation; not until all organic existence had ceased: not until those who had been in authority said, "Your obligations to the Confederacy are no longer binding-you can do no more;" not until then, did "these, the noble few," fold their flag and retire from the field. The laving down of their arms, the striking of their colors, the disbanding of their military organizations. and the return of allegiance to the Federal Government, were not the choice of these long-tried veterans so long as there was hope; but when their bugles were silent, their flag in the dust, their camp-fires gone out, and their oath of fidelity to the South canceled by the issues of the war, they were ready to resume their wonted position as citizens of the United States, not in a spirit of hostility, but with the patriotic desire to honor the Government protecting them.

Our task is done. It is the brief narration of heroic men and their heroic deeds. Whom we may have failed to honor by our brief record grateful hearts will more fully praise, and their names keep fresh in memory, as those by pen and monument heralded.

[Vaughn's brigade in Maj.-gen. M. S. Smith's division at Vicksburg: 60 (or 79), Colonel J. H. Crawford; 62 (or 80), Colonel John A. Rowan; 61 (or 81), Colonel F. E. Pitts. Ward's Artillery Battalion: Co. A, Captain C. B. Vance; Co. B, Captain J. H. Yates; Co. I, Withers's Light Battery, Captain Robt. Bowman.—Editor.]

Official. FIELD AND STAFF, THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, John C. Vaughn; Lieutenant-colonel, J. J. Reese; Major, G. W. Morgau; Surgeon, W. G. McKinsey; Assistant Surgeon, J. G. Parshall; Quartermaster, W. M. Snead; Adjutant, I. G. Cross

COMPANY A.

Captain, Luther C. May.

Lindsay, Joseph H., d. at Culpepper Court- | Staples, Alexander E., d. at Culpepper Courthouse, Va., Nov. 12, 1861. house, Va., Jan. 8, 1862.

Richie, William H., d. at Manassas, Va., Jan. Whittaker, William B., d. near Winchester, 2, 1862. Va., June 26, 1861.

Septer, S. W., k. on train on way to hospital, Milligao, J. T. G., d. near Vicksburg, Misa., near Richmond, Va., Oct. 7, 1861.

July 20, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captains: William M. Mason, A. G. Stephens, and William Parker.

Hudson, W. D., k. in a skirmish, April 1. Kirkland, R., d. Jan. 24.

COMPANY C.

Captains: Emmons Philander Douglass and John M. Fender.

Highbarger, C. G., d. in Bradley county, Tenn., | Rhea, G. J., k. by a deserter while attempting Aug., 1863. to arrest him, Nov., 1863.

Lusk, A. S. G., d at Vicksburg, Miss., July, Sharp, J. E., d. near Vicksburg, Aug. 1, 1863.

Gray, S. A., k. at Vicksburg, June 22, 1863. Henry, J. S., d. in hospital, at Vicksburg, May 14, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captain, D. W. Haskins.

Gaddis, B. F., k. near Vicksburg, Miss., June 2, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captains: Samuel Toole and James A. McKamey.

Cline, D. V. L., d. May 25, 1863. Porter, S. P., d. Aug. 1, 1864. Vaughn, D. L., k. at Vicksburg, June 9, 1863. Pope, F. M., d. July 20, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captains: William C. Morelock and J. W. Gideon.

Arrick, Felix, d. at Winchester, July 13, | Cook, Franklin, d. at Manasaa, Oct. 3, 1861. Webb, Josiah, d. at hospital. 186%

COMPANY G.

Captains: J. K. P. Giddens and Harvy Dill.

Brock, Granville, d. at Front Royal, Va., Dec. | Hibberts, J. M. L., d. at Vicksburg, Jan. 20, 1863. Rattegs, David, d. near Vicksburg, some time 12, 1861, Hamilton, T. H., k. at Vicksburg, June 27, 1863. in July, 1863.

Weeks, John, d. at Vicksburg, Miss., some Giddens, Captain J. K. P., d. Bishop, J. M., d. at Vicksburg, July 1, 1863. time in July, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, William H. Rudd.

Erwin, B. F., d. at Raleigh (date unknown). Rodgers, W. R., d. at Vicksburg, June 28, 1863. Codey, Lieut. J. H., k. at Vicksburg, June 3, Richison, A. J., k. at Vicksburg, June 26, 1863. 1863. Moody, C. F., d. at Demopolia, Ala. (date un-Lampkin, Alvin, d. at Vicksburg, June 27, 1863. kpown).

COMPANY I.

Captains: Newton J. Lillard and James M. Buckner.

Rennod, J. W., d. July 4, 1861. Copland, M. P., d. in prison. Stewart, Martin V., d. Aug. 6, 1861. Chambers, Roswell, d. in prison. Love, James A., d. July 5, 1861. McCordle, Lafayette, d. in prison.

Cox, S. M., d. April 4, 1863, in Meiga county, Tenn.

COMPANY K.

Captain, G. M. Mathes.

Hughes, David, d. at Knoxville, March 16, 1862. | Jones, Samuel, k. in action at Brimstone, April Haley, H. S., k. in action at Brimstone, April 1, 1862. 1, 1862. Saffles, E. H., d. July 22, 1863.

10

FIFTH CONFEDERATE.

By C. W. FRAZER, MEMPHIS, TENN.

The Second (Knox Walker's) and Twenty-first Tennessee Infantry Regiments, being consolidated, formed the Fifth Confederate Infantry. The Second, with the exception of the field and some of the line officers, was composed almost entirely of Irishmen from Memphis. The Twenty-first had two companies of Tennesseans—one from Shelby, under Captain Irby; the other from Hardeman, under Captain Whitemore. The others were of Irishmen from Memphis; and all the officers, with the exception of perhaps three lieutenants, were Tennesseans. These regiments were organized in the spring of 1861—the Second reporting at Fort Randolph, and the Twenty-first to Gen. Cheatham at Union City—Gov. Porter then being his Adjutant. The field officers of the Second were J. Knox Walker, Colonel; James A. Ashford, Lieutenant-colonel; W. B. Ross, Major. Of the Twenty-first, Ed. Pickett, Colonel; Hiram Tillman, Lieutenant-colonel; J. C. Cole, Major. As these regiments were consolidated so soon after their organization, I will be brief with their individual histories.

After much drilling, camp service, and the building of water-batteries at Columbus, Ky., they fought their first pitched battle at Belmont, Mo., on the 7th of November, 1861. I well remember their dash and courage on that occasion, when with inferior guns, and unused to war or arms, they bore themselves as veterans, which can be accounted for only by their nationality, my observation being that Irishmen take to this "as readily as dncks to water."

This was a well-contested field, and it tried to the utmost tension the metal of both sides—the other greatly outnumbering, with the best men from Iowa and Illinois; and though flying the colors of victory, we mourned for many a gallant spirit, among whom were Capt. Armstrong and Lieut. James Walker, of the Second.

On the evacuation of Columbus, Ky., the Twenty-first, on its way to Corinth. was dropped at Union City, as a protection to the commissary department, which was then clearing that section of country of wheat. One morning at daylight a shell came crushing through my little shanty, awaking me from a dream of home. We had even then learned to dress quickly, but before doing that I called to Sergeant Fitzgerald to turn the company out. In the meantime (and very short time) several more shells whistled through the camp. In two minutes we were on the parade-ground in front, and facing a battery, supported by infantry and cavalry, about three hundred yards distant. Here with about half the regiment we waited for orders (the fire being kept up), when Lieut.-col. Tillman moved us by the left behind a high piece of ground near by, from whence he reconnoitered, and finding a heavy force, proceeded down the railroad three miles to the crossing of the North Fork of the Obion, and disposed us for the protection of the bridge. They only followed us about a mile, and then returned to Hickman. This extraordinary surprise was from the withdrawal of our pickets the night before, the result of an alleged misunderstanding as to who was in command of the post (a cavalry regiment having been ordered there, and the seniority question arising).

By transfers, resignations, casualties, and deaths in camp and on the field (the battle of Shiloh having also in the meantime been fought), these regiments were necessarily much reduced when consolidated; to which might be added that clari-



CAPT C FRAZER



SAF LBEAFIL



HAL R PERSON



CAPT W E SMITH

CORPORAL ROBERT COLEMAN

Explorers of the state for the few for the Gleburnes D. - Army of Fernance & S. A.

fication which always occurs in the transition from Sunday to regular soldiering; so that on the 4th of July, 1862, winnowed of all chaff, tried soldiers, voluntarily enlisted for the war, the Fifth Confederate was as fine a body of men as was in the service, giving sure promise of the glory that awaited them on so many well-fought fields. This consolidation and reörganization occurred at Tupelo, Miss., to which place we went after the evacuation of Corinth on the 28th of May. We asked that an educated soldier be assigned to the command, which was done by Special Order No. 73.

Roster of Officers.—J. A. Smith, Colonel; J. C. Cole, Lieutenant-colonel; R. J. Parson, Major. Co. A: Thomas Stokes, Captain; Joseph Santy, First Lieutenant; Lawrence Lewis, Second Lieutenant; Co. B: C. W. Frazer, Captain; J. W. Payne, First Lieutenant; Patrick Fitzgerald and W. J. Morris, Second Lieutenants; Co. C: W. H. Brown, Captain; G. W. Armitage, First Lieutenant; J. M. Keefe and J. W. Pugh, Second Lieutenants; Co. D: L. D. Greenlaw, Captain; W. B. Greenlaw, First Lieutenant; J. D. Sharkey, Second Lieutenant; Co. E: J. H. Beard, Captain; L. B. Shannon, First Lieutenant; T. C. Rowland and Henry Landy, Second Lieutenants; Co. F: John Fitzgerald, Captain; Y. C. Rowlaud, First Lieutenant; John Wilcox, Second Lieutenant; Co. G: W. H. Carvell, Captain; W. S. Porter, First Lieutenant; G. W. Mathews and W. H. Crosby, Second Lieutenants; Co. H: A. A. Cox, Captain; E. H. Fite, First Lieutenant; G. W. Durham and C. P. Miller, Second Lieutenants. There were only eight scant companies.

About the 1st of Angust, 1862, the regiment moved by way of Mobile to Tyner's Station, near Chattanooga, preparatory to making the Kentucky campaign. Gen. Cleburne, taking the remainder of the brigade from here, went by way of Knoxville to Richmond, Ky., while the Fifth Confederate was detailed as escort to the Pioneer Corps of the main army under Gen. Bragg, who, advancing by way of Sparta and Glasgow to Bardstown, reached there about the 15th of September, after running the parallel with Gen. Buell. This was a forced march, over rocky and dusty roads, with but Ifttle water and scant supplies. Aside from some skirmishing, and assisting at the capture of Fort Denham (Munfordsville), nothing of general interest transpired. The fording of the Cumberland, however, was a scene I shall ever remember. It was about 9 o'clock A.M., the bright September sun glancing upon the thousands of muskets borne by an aggressive army; it was a panorama of glorious war, suggesting the Rubicon, Cincinnati, and the Northern Lakes. On the march, the regiment having performed its duty as escort, was temporarily attached to Bushrod Johnson's brigade. The prisoners (some three thousand) taken at Fort Denham were paroled, and their arms were carried for distribution among prospective Kentucky regiments. Gen. Bragg waited some two weeks at Bardstown for the "nprising of Kentucky," but they only sung "My Maryland," and we struck camp for the mountains of East Tennessee, with the impression that we had her ladies and her hearts on our side, if we did not have "Kentucky hands and rifles." Surrounded by a vastly superior force, and skirmishing along the route, we reached Perryville on the 7th of October, where Gen. Bragg fought a pitched battle on the 8th, with odds of nearly four to one against him. (A large force having been detached.) Here, our Colonel, with some three hundred men then in the regiment, was moving alone, by the left flank, a stone fence on the right and rail fence on the left, and to the left of the brave Cheatham,

when from the stone fence, thirty steps away, a volley of seven hundred guns was fired into us without note or warning. The shock was terrific-the line swayed as one body, leaving a track of dead and wounded to mark its former position; then with a vell that burst almost simultaneously from officers and men, it charged over dead and dying, drove the enemy from the fence, and held it-regiment after regiment being hurled against it for recapture. Here, in single combat, we met the Seventh Kentucky and the Tenth Ohio (the latter an Irish regiment), besides All along our front a solid line of dead and wounded lay, in some places three deep, extending to the right from the barn, which served for a temporary hospital for the wounded enemy. One of our batteries in our rear, in endeavoring to assist us, exploded a shell into this barn, fired it, and amid the clash of arms we heard the shrieks of the wounded as they burned. A flag of truce would have been respected, but none was raised; the barn was on their side, and the fight went on. After being twice supplied with ammunition, and losing all hope of relief, the Thirty-seventh Tennessee joined us, under Moses White, and his Adjutant, Harvey Mathes (now of the Memphis Ledger). But soon after, we saw a long line of blue-coats, coming down the hill at our rear. Col. Smith, standing near me, said: "Captain, have you a white a handkerchief? I am afraid we will need one." I think I told the truth when I answered: "There's not one in the regiment; and you have on the only 'biled shirt,' the lower end of which will answer if occasion requires." Just then they raised a yell (Federals always cheered); it was our own brigade, under the gallant Cleburne—the blue being one of the results of the victory at Richmond, and being presently joined by the remainder of Johnston's brigade, we scaled the fence, and drove the enemy to the woods beyond, when night coming on the firing was kept up for awhile by the flash of the The armies rested, the picket lines in places being not a hundred yards Among the dead Maj. Person recognized a classmate of the Kentucky Military Institute (a field officer of the Seventh Kentucky Federal).

To show the brotherhood of man, I will relate one personal incident of many. Lying among the dead and wounded, exhausted by forty-eight hours of constant duty, I heard with the death-gurgle the words known wherever Masons are. I answered, and sent through a priest to an Ohio sister the last words of a brother: "I die like a soldier on the arm of a friend." (The last drop of water from my canteen was on his tongue.)

From there, by way of Harrodsburg, across Dix River to Camp Dick Robinson, where we destroyed the arms the Kentuckians would not take—the pork and whisky we could not carry—and for the present bidding adieu to Cincinnati and the Northern Lakes, we resumed our march to Knoxville, where we arrived on the night of Oct. 24, and awoke next morning with three inches of snow on us.

That was a weary march. I saw my brave men along the rocky road with bleeding feet, hungry and ragged, with no commissary or quartermaster to curse. And those men had no homes or country to fight for, only the right. From there (in Hardee's corps) by way of Chattanooga to Tullahoma, and Eagleville on the pike, where, with drilling and an occasional demonstration toward Nashville, we remained some time. Gen. McCook finally occupied Gen. Hardee's front here, and having been friends in the old army, the usual courtesies were exchanged. Gen. Hardee received from him, under flag of truce, a bottle of fine old brandy (so said) and a pocket-knife with a picture in it. (A strange fatality brought these

Generals face to face on more than one occasion, and every time McCook went down, as I remember.) A sudden order from Murfreesboro caused us one evening to make the eighteen miles through a cold rain in very short order. Camping that night on and near Mr. ——'s fine farm, about 9 o'clock I witnessed the only real piece of vandalism I now remember. The owner was a "loyal" refugee, his wife, I presume, a plucky lady, being left in charge. Gen. Cleburne was wet, cold, and weary, and one of his aids asked her the privilege of using an office in the yard for his accommodation. It was indignantly refused, with the remark that "no Confederate could sleep on her premises with her consent." This shortly came to the ears of the men, who idolized Cleburne, and their flickering camp-fires, fed with wet, sodden chunks, were quickly supplied with splendid cedar rails; the example caught, and soon a mile of fence was drying the wet from an army of copperas breeches—the blockade not even allowing us the gratification of wearing the gray.

Here under Hardee, Cleburne, and Lucius Polk (the latter succeeding to our brigade on Cleburne's promotion), on Dec. 31, the grand drive commenced first at day-break, which shed a halo of glory over them and their commands. Hardee was on the left, and for nearly four miles, like a resistless wave, in one line only, we bore down line after line, shutting their right like the fore-arm to the shoulder; and but for some mistake as to simultaneous action all along the line, what might have been left of the Federals would have slépt in Nashville the next night. It was a long day, and that night we bivouacked on the bloody field, both sides exhausted, and neither desiring to disturb the dying or exert themselves by further strife.

Some incidents occurred here. Those on either side will remember the charges of Cleburne's old brigade along the artillery road cut through the cedar-brakes, and its advance in the open field beyond, against the serried ranks there backed by a battery of eighteen guns, and making a last noble stand for life; repulsed each time, but flushed with victory up to this point, it hurled itself again and again like water against a rock. During these fruitless efforts Col. Ben J. Hill, of the Fifth Tennessee (afterward called Thirty-fifth), who had seen the Fifth Confederate on other fields, rode up to our front on his bob-tailed mare, and said: "Boys, I want to die with you. I am willing with five of you to charge ———." The writer intended at some time to have gone to McMinnville before he died, but he is gone, and I deck his memory with the above sentiment of a good and brave soldier. The writer lost in this battle, in killed and wounded, just one-half of his company; and Maj. Champneys, of the ordnance department, stated that he shipped back to Chattanooga thirty-three thousand stand of small arms; but of course this included many of our own, left by the dead and wounded.

riding his prisoner to the rear, and heard him whistling "The girl I left behind me." It may be a peculiar fact with regard to these men, but I never heard one of them "holler" when wounded.

Among so many instances of gallantry on both sides, I am loath to leave Murfreesboro without complimenting the other side. Our regiment was in the artillery road referred to, having driven the enemy from the bushes on our left, and being hotly engaged in front, when a regiment in blue, forced out by Gen. A. P. Stewart on our right, moved by the left flank at double quick, right-shoulder shift, across our front, taking our well-directed fire at fifty paces without altering their pace, or to the best of my belief changing the step of a single man. I saw only one field officer. He rode a fine black horse, wore no uniform, only the rank on the shoulder; but he fell, and his horse ran into our lines.

I have heard that this was a part of Col. Roberts's brigade of Vancleve's division, and that they were regulars; but regulars or volunteers, I called a cheer for them as they passed out of range. One other incident: In our advance of the morning we had driven a line across a corn-field (near the brick honse), on the other side of which a four-gun battery was still playing on us. It was a wide, level sweep, and Wood's brigade on our right had fallen back. For a moment we lay low from the rattling grape, but quick the order "Fix bayonets as you lie" passed down the line, and at once with a yell we were on the run; the line of snpport gave way, two guns followed, the riders for the other two cut out their horses and left the gunners, the last one of whom was killed when we were in five paces of him; my recollection now is that he fell with his lanyard in his hand. (We took these guns as we did prisoners, and left the glory of their capture to others who gladly claimed it, and to-day, by public orders, have the honor. They were brass, and as I remember twelve-pounders.) Among my killed was my First Lieutenant, an educated Irishman, brave to a fault. He fell with his face to the foe in one of our bloodiest charges. He told me that morning as we were forming that he would die that day (this was in answer to my question why he had his new uniform on, and white kids, adding that he had saved them for this occasion, and intended "to die like a gentleman").

After Breckenridge's repulse on Friday, the world looked cold. We remained until Sunday, however, and falling back, our regiment was charged with the protection of Elk River bridge at the railroad crossing. Here we threw up fortifications, had two field pieces assigned to us, and with half of my company I commenced drilling in heavy artillery. From there we advanced to Tullahoma, and went into winter-quarters; then farther on to Wartrace; and in June to Hoover's Gap; and then, being repulsed, fell back on the 28th of June, 1863, to Chattanooga. Chickamauga, with its glorious but bloody details, followed in September. The regiment never did better work than here. Many of my men fell; among them Morris (a noble Marylander) bad a grape-shot through his lungs while making a desperate charge, dying on the field; and my brave Ragan, and only remaining Lientenant, was entirely disabled, a ball shattering his leg. He was a Mississippian, and had been by special request transferred to me from Stonewall Jackson's old brigade. It was here that Capt. Jim Beard fell ("the bravest of the brave"). Even to-night, as I write this story of the past, I hear the refrain of his favorite soliloquy: "It matters little now, Lorena." Capt. George Moore was also killed, and among others mentioned in orders as especially distinguished

was Corporal Bob Coleman, to whom I will again refer. The action of the regiment here was such that Gen. D. H. Hill (though it was not of his command) complimented it in the most emphatic manuer. "Chickamauga" was a victory, and but for another "misapprehension" would have resulted in a fearful rout, changing the face of the country, and perhaps of the struggle.

The disaster of Missionary Ridge followed. Here as elsewhere the remnant of the Fifth Confederate distinguished itself, holding the right until left alone. Cleburne, the gallant, covered the retreating army, and, racing with Hooker for the possession of Ringgold Gap, so placed our regiment and others that he was enabled to cripple him completely, and farther pursuit was abandoned. With this affair there is nothing in history comparable, except the Pass of Thermopylæ and the Bridge of Lodi. The army was saved, and from Dalton to Atlanta there was a running fight for near three months, that brought to the front all the skill, ability, and courage of both sides, the history of which in detail cannot be written. Our regiment was under fire nearly every day, and while the losses were not heavy, the hardships were greater than if engaged in pitched battles. (There is a depression in retreat, and a corresponding esprit in the aggressive, that cannot be understood without actual experience.) Minor battles were fought at Resaca on the 14th of May, 1864; at New Hope Church, the 26th and 27th; at Kennesaw Mountain, the 27th of June; and Atlanta was reached on the 9th of July. When on the 20th Hood (who had succeeded "Old Joe" on the 18th) went out of his works, and the battles of the 20th and 22d were fought (and better never fought), our regiment took its usual share, but lost more in prisoners than in killed and wounded. It was here at Peach-tree Creek, on the 21st, that our regiment in some movement became entangled in the woods, and Lieut. Richard Beard, Bob Coleman, and Asher Stovall, were separated from it; and now follows a bit of history not generally known. Those three (the two latter carrying guns) in attempting to rejoin the regiment struck a road, and at that moment the gallant and gifted Gen. McPherson (Federal) and staff were riding down the road facing them; at sight of the Confederates the Federals checked up, and before they could turn Coleman singled out Gen. McPherson and sent a ball through him. (Stovall's gun was unloaded.) He was dead by the time he reached the ground. Coleman and several others were shortly afterward taken prisoners, and on his way to some Northern prison arrived at Utica (I think) on the same day that the remains of Gen. McPherson reached there. Coleman always regretted this hot so fatally made on the impulse of the moment. He was as modest and unassuming as he was true and brave. He finally died of wounds received at Murfreesboro and Chickamauga.

After the engagement at Joneshoro, on the 1st of September, the regiment rejoined the main army, and commenced the Tennessee campaign, which resulted in the battles of Franklin, on the 30th of November, and Nashville, on the 15th and 16th of December, 1864. The battle at Franklin was the bloodiest of the war. Cleburne was killed at the works. He sought out our regiment, charged in and with it, and died with it. He could have selected no better place. Just nere I want to say that I never saw him in a fight without his uniform, and he often went with the skirmish line. Next morning there were but twenty-one left. Their blood ran in the ditch in front of the works. I desire to place three names in this sketch: Dick Cahill, John Porter, and Joe Sears, before the charge was

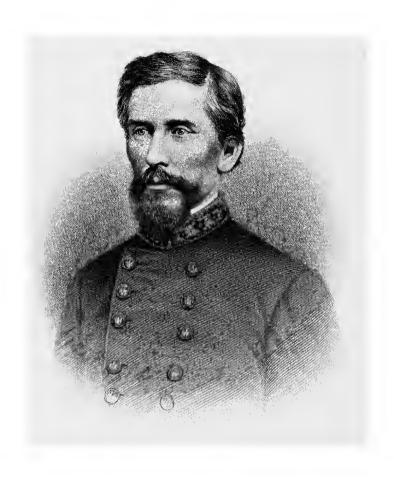
ordered, agreed to go over the works or die; that they were neither to assist any one or each other. Sears was killed before reaching the first works, Porter was shot through the head, falling between the lines, and Cahill's body was found next morning ten feet inside of the inner works, with four bayonet wounds through him. This was near the gin-house, and directly in front of where Cleburne fell. The first day at Nashville was a success, but on the 16th fresh troops in overpowering numbers, well clad and well armed, were hurled against our poorly clad, half-starved men, shivering in the cold winter blasts, and the men who a few days before, at Franklin, had charged over open ground covered with well-appointed artillery, protected by lines of abattis, heavy earth-works, and crowded with musketry, and took them, after a stubborn and bloody engagement, gradually gave way, and turned their backs in hasty retreat. The Fifth Confederate was in Granbury's brigade at Franklin, he being killed in the charge. It fought in Govan's brigade on the right at Nashville; Capt. Cox commanding it at Franklin, and Capt. Smith (late Superintendent of the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad) at Nashville, and who, as senior officer, continued in command until the final surrender. It became Co. I in the consolidated Tennessee regiment under Col. Tillman and Lieut.-col. Luke Finlay.

Though few in numbers (truly the skeleton of a once grand regiment), it maintained its history at Nashville, and followed the ragged but beloved flag in the retreat, which, for hardship, hunger, and actual suffering, was only equaled by the retreat from Moscow. Corinth was finally reached, where the scattered bands were put in shape, and ordered to North Carolina for a final struggle.

The history is now short, the end nigh. Bentonville was fought on the 19th of March with success, but after this Gen. Lee was forced to surrender; and to prevent a protracted guerrilla warfare, which under the circumstances would have been the result of a continuation of the struggle, Gen. Johnston surrendered his army at Greensboro, N. C.; and on the 26th of April, 1865, the Fifth Confederate laid down ten guns and went into history.

The hero-worship (amounting almost to idolatry) on the one hand, and the sympathy and admiration on the other, that existed between this regiment and Cleburne was remarkable, and can only be partially accounted for by their common birthplace, their thorough devotion to the Southern cross, and the ties that bind men who have often met a common foe in the death-grapple. The snows of twenty winters have covered his modest grave at Helena, Ark., but now the mention of the name of Pat Cleburne hrightens the eye and quickens the pulse of every man who had the fortune to fight under him. A born soldier, he was in battle the embodiment of war, and as a General in his position I think he had no superior; and withal he was as modest and true-hearted a man as wore the gray. It ought to be the pride, as it is the duty, of the historian to give this dead hero "a white stone."

It is impossible to give the names or number of the killed and wounded of this glorious regiment; it was emphatically a fighting regiment. The men, for the most part had no homes; they neither asked nor wanted furloughs; the army was their home, and they staid there. There were very few desertions or transfers. Being an Irish regiment, and the country in a state of blockade, there was but little recruiting done after its organization; but I feel safe in saying that not



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over one hundred were living on the 26th of April, 1865, and that all the rest died on the field or of wounds received in hattle.

The Irish name is associated with all that is true to allegiance and gallant in arms, and while no monumental brass commemorates their deeds in the New World, their friends across the Atlantic are assured that the name and fame were upheld by the Fifth Confederate. Their bones lie on every battle-field from Belmont to Bentonville, and at the last roll-call they can proudly answer to their names.

On fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The biyonac of the dead.

DEATH OF CLEBURNE.*

VIRGINIA A. FRAZER.

ı.

THE gray war-horse, impatient, champs his bit,
His spreading nostrils sniff the coming fight,
But still as stone his rider's eagle eye
Looks on the serried lines that meet his sight.

Each feature tells a tale they may not know—
A volume may be spoken in each breath;
But grave and stern, with silence on his lips,
The gallant Cleburne waits the charge of death.

Behind their works loom up the lines of blue, Before, the timber felled by cautious hands To break the ranks of gray; 'twixt these a floor, To thresh with leaden flail the Southern bands.

"Charge!" wildly, with the ringing rebel yell
That flings its piercing echo on the breeze,
The men, like gray stars on a somber field,
Crash through the crackling limbs of fallen trees.

"Charge!" and the horse no longer paws the earth,
For in the front, with Cleburne at their head,
His men advance, to sternly do or die—
Their death-march sounding in the rattling lead!

Again they move—above the deafening roar
Of belching guns the weird yell rings again,
And in the flash it seems the gates of hell
Had yawned wide as they gained the open plain!

There was no time for parleying or fear.

What though the men were grain before the flail?

What though their works were only bloody dead?

'T was victory or death—they could not quail!

^{*}This tribute to a grand character, forever identified with the history of Tennessee, was written in 1883 by a young girl of Memphis, as a special contribution to this volume. It is printed without emendation or addition.

The storm of shot, and bursting of the shell,
And sweep of hurtling grape with burning breath,
Pour on the Southern host, undannted, yet
Still facing close the horrid hail of death!

And in the storm the stern form and his horse Gleam like an upraised statue through the cloud; The flying bullets, whizzing, pass him by; Ay, even death seems loath to weave his shroud!

The outer works are carried! on and on!
For victory smiles. On with the rebel yell!
Scale now the inner works, or let the guns
Of foes shout out a glorious funeral-knell!

They knew not how it was—a rift revealed
The horse and rider, then the scene was dim;
But on the inner works the death-hail rang
In dying Cleburne's ears a battle-hymn!

IT.

'Tis midnight's hour, and through the lifting clouds
The struggling moonbeams gaze on Franklin's field,
Upon the war-stained corse of friend and foe,
And weirdly kiss the lips forever sealed.

The ghastly calm seems steeped in human gore, The ditch bears in its depth the bloody tide; The cold December winds mourn round the spot Where Cleburne, with his charger, nobly died.

No more for him rings out the battle-cry,
No more the stern lips echo back its tone;
And as in life he led the Irish bands,
In death his life-blood mingled with his own.

TTT.

The hand of Time plows deep the battle-field,
For at his voice the thundering cannons cease;
The sword is rusting—from its unused sheath
The spider swings the gauzy flag of peace.

Throughout, the city* wears a sable pall— Remembering in love her silent guest; Just at the water's edge the steamer waits, To bear lamented Cleburne to his rest.

In reverence grouped around the hero's corse,
The honored and the humble silent grieve,
When through the throng a brawny arm makes way,
Its useless mate a ragged, empty sleeve.

^{*}General Cleburne's remains, long after the war, were remnyed to Helena, and were escerted from the depot through Memphis to the river by ex-Confederates and citizens.



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No sound breaks rudely on the solemn linsh:

The crowd falls back, and at the coffin's head
The grim form kneels to make the sacred cross
Above the cold heart of the hallowed dead.
The upraised eyes are hard with harder life,
Unused to weep; but as the prayer was done,
One big tear splashed upon the coffin-lid—
Loved Erin's tribute to her hero son!

FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Samuel Robinson, Nashville, Tenn.

VOLUNTEER STATE. Whence the name? For many long years it has been applied to the State of Tennessee, and so applied from the willingness and alacrity with which Tennesseans always responded to the call to arms on all occasions when their services were required, whether in repelling an alien foe, fighting the Indians, or invading a foreign country. If we search for the origin of the name, we may go back before the sixteenth star shone brightly in the spangled canopy of the States of the American Union-ay, it even autedates the existence of the territory to a time when the hardy pioneers, the over-mountain men, more than one hundred years ago, under such indomitable spirits as Col. Isaac Shelby and Col. John Sevier, united their brave mountaineers with Col. Wm. Campbell, of Virginia, at Sycamore Shoals, on the Watauga, marched across the mountains, and, joining Cols. Cleveland, McDowell, Chronicle, Hambright, and Williams, followed and defeated the British and Tories from the lowlands of North and South Carolina, upon the ever-memorable field of King's Mountain. These men were volunteers, and their descendants—no matter under what political banner they may have allied themselves, no matter whether they followed the stars and bars of the "Lost Cause" or stood by the old flag of the Union-have on all occasions shown that they were true sons of noble sires. Among these brave overmountain men of the old North State no Tory found a place of welcome. The history of the War of 1812, the Creek War, the Seminole War, the struggle of Texas for her independence—for it was Tennesseans who mainly did that noble work-the Mexican War, and, last but not least, the great Civil War between the States, all prove that Tennessee's well-earned name of "Volunteer State" was gallantly maintained wherever they handled a musket or manued a battery.

In the last great struggle Tenuessee volunteers enrolled under the Confederate banner one hundred thousand strong, besides about thirty thousand on the Union side. The readiness with which they enlisted on the Confederate side will be shown by the fact that on the first call many regiments had to return home from want of arms, and there were eighty-one infantry regiments, twenty-five cavalry regiments and battalions, and eighteen batteries enrolled in the Confederate service. But war is horrible at all times, and the country overrun by armies for years feels the desolating effects; and Tennessee felt all that is horrible and heart-rending in the four years' struggle. Many a hearth-stone was deprived of those who in peace had gathered around its altars. Many a home was laid in ashes. Many

a gray-haired father and mother, separated from their beloved sons who had nobly volunteered in the Southern cause, were sent to prison or driven farther South as refugees among strangers.

But I am digressing. It is of the First Regiment Tennessee Volunteers that this article is intended to treat. They enlisted at the first sound of the call to arms. I wish to leave on record a lasting memento of their gallant conduct, noble endurance under the most trying circumstances, and of the bravery that always impelled them to cheerfully and willingly do their full share of duty, however arduous, in times that tried men's souls. My brave comrades!

During the latter part of April, 1861, three companies, known as the Rock City Gnards, were organized in the city of Nashville, and on the 2d day of May the following companies were mustered into the service of the State, and known as the First Regiment Tennessee Volunteers: Co. A, Rock City Gnards, of Nashville, Captain T. F. Sevier; Co. B, Rock City Gnards, of Nashville, Captain J. B. Craighead; Co. C, Rock City Guards, of Nashville, Captain R. C. Foster, 4th; Co. D, Williamson Grays, of Williamson county, Captain James P. Hanna; Co. E, Tennessee Riflemen, of Nashville, Captain George Harsch; Co. F, Railroad Boys, of Nashville, Captain John L. Butler; Co. G, Brown Guards, of Maury county, Captain Geo. W. Campbell; Co. H, Maury Grays, of Maury county, Captain A. M. Looney; Co. I, Rutherford Rifles, of Rutherford county, Captain Wm. Ledhetter; Co. K, Martin Guards, of Giles connty, Captain Hume R. Field.

At the election of field officers, Captain George Maney was elected Colonel; Captain T. F. Sevier, Lieutenant-colonel; Captain A. M. Looney, Major. Lieutenant R. B. Snowden, of Co. C, was appointed Adjutant; Dr. Wm. Nichol, Surgeon; and Dr. J. R. Buist, Assistant Surgeon. Lientenant Jos. Vaulx was elected Captain of Co. A in place of Captain Sevier, and Lientenant R. W. Johnson Captain of Co. H in place of Captain Looney.

Thus organized, and fully armed and equipped, the regiment went into camp at Alisonia, in Franklin county, seventy-six miles from Nashville, on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, and called it Camp Harris, in honor of Gov. Isham G. Harris. After remaining there a short time we were removed to Camp Cheatham, in Robertson county, six miles from Springfield, on the Edgefield and Kentucky railroad. At this camp the regiment received thorough instruction in Hardee's tactics. Here, notwithstanding the strict schooling which they underwent, the boys all seemed happy and contented. But this happiness and the novelty of camp-of-instruction life were not destined to last. Tennessee having in June, 1861, decided by an overwhelming majority to unite with the Southern Confederacy, on the 10th of July orders were received to repair to Virginia. The next day tents were struck, the cars boarded, and the jonrney to Virginia commenced. Reaching Nashville that afternoon, the regiment was elegantly entertained by the ladies in the grounds of the Nashville Female Academy, and that night started for the seat of war, all in high glee and full of life.

The first encampment was at Johnson City, Washington county, where we remained one week. Leaving there on the 21st of July, we went to Lynchburg, Charlottesville, and Staunton, and then, after another week's encampment at the latter place, we were again aboard the cars and westward bonnd, stopping at Millboro, where we left the cars and took up the line of march to join the Army of the North-west under Gen. Robert E. Lee. On to Warm Springs, and then to Hunt-

ersville, Pocahontas county, Va. Here a week's stay, and then Big Spring and Valley Mountain, where we were joined by the Seventh Tennessee, under Col. Robert Hatton, and the Fourteenth, under Col. W. A. Forbes, forming Anderson's brigade of Loring's division of the Army of the North-west. While at Valley Mountain Capt. Craighead, of Co. B, forwarded his resignation, and Lieut. John Patterson was elected Captain in his stead. Capt. Johnson, of Co. H, resigned, and Lieut. Henry Webster was elected Captain of this company.

The encampment at Valley Mountain was a most delightful one, the men enjoying themselves in various ways, until one afternoon a courier arrived at Col. Maney's quarters with orders for the regiment to report to Gen. Loring. While Col. Maney was reading the order, a sudden volley of small arms resounded through the mountains, and some one, thinking the Federal troops had attacked Gen. Lee's position, ordered the long-roll beat. This startled the camp, and in an instant every man was at his gun; cartridge-boxes were adjusted, guns seized, and the regiment was soon in line. Many were in their shirt-sleeves; no blankets were taken. With nothing save the clothing that was on their bodies at the time, the regiment marched up to Gen. Lee's head-quarters and reported for duty.

It was almost dark when we reached the top of the mountain, and we found there was no attack, only a regiment that had been on picket duty were shooting off their guns in order to clean them, and we had to go to Mingo Flats, some eight miles distant, on picket duty. Without rations, without blankets, and many without coats, we took up a night march, and reached our destination at about twelve o'clock. We stopped in a big meadow—the grass waist-high and wet with a heavy dew. We built pens of rails, and rested as best we could until near daylight, when we moved to a better position, where we remained on duty for two days, and then returned to camp.

The trip to Mingo Flats gave the First Tennessee a little foretaste of what was to come afterward. Gen. Lee, a few days after, determined on a movement against the enemy, who was holding a fortified position at Cheat Pass, on the road from Monterey to Beverly. This was indeed a very severe and arduous trip. Rain poured down in torrents, rough, craggy mountains were crossed, and through a dense wilderness that looked in places as though no human being had ever penetrated it, the march was made, the hardship endured, in endeavoring to carry out the orders of the commanding General. One afternoon, while resting quietly, the regiment, which had been marching on the left in front that day, was fired into by a body of Federals in ambush, and one man of Co. H was killed and two wounded. Four companies of the left wing, under Capt. Field, charged the hushes and drove the enemy out. Before the firing took place, two men who were sent out as pickets were captured. Col. Rust, in command of the Confederate forces cooperating on the east side of Cheat Pass, failing to gain his desired position on account of high water, Gen. Lee returned to Valley Mountain, where, in a short time he received information that Gen. Rosecrans was changing his base of operations, and was on his way to Kanawha Valley for the purpose of trying to capture Gen. Floyd. Gen. Lee at once broke up camp at Valley Mountain and moved to the aid of Gen. Floyd, who had taken position on Big Sewell Mountain, some twenty-five miles west of Lewisburg. The third day out it commenced raining, and continued all day and all night, thoroughly drenching the men now scattered for miles, who found shelter for the night as best they could. The rain continued the next day, and the command halted near Frankfort, Greenbrier county, and that night the citizens extended a warm welcome to the soldiers. Many a wet and hungry soldier found comfortable lodging and a good supper. This hospitality of the citizens of Frankfort has ever been remembered by the soldiers of the First Tennessee, and spoken of with feelings of pride and gratefulness.

When Rosecrans came within striking distance of Gen. Floyd, he found Gen. Lee with a large force in his front, on Big Sewell Mountain. Here each remained for some time closely watching for an opportunity to gain an advantage, when, considering prudence the better part of valor, Rosecrans, just as Gen. Lee was getting ready to attack him, quietly slipped away under the cover of darkness, leaving the Southern troops with no enemy in their front to contend with

After an encampment of about ten days, at the eastern base of Big Sewell Mountain, Anderson's brigade returned to a point near Huntersville, and, remaining a short time near Greenbrier bridge, the First Regiment then moved a few miles east of Huntersville and commenced the construction of winter-quarters. We had now been in North-west Virginia since the 1st of August, and the latter part of November was upon us. Many from exposure had become sick and unfit for duty, and were discharged, and others furloughed. The consequence was a material reduction in the number of the regiment. The time at winter-quarters was spent in a pleasant way. Camp-life in the mountains affords many amusing incidents. The time was passed in the partial construction of cabins, and making pipes of laurel-root, until the 8th of December, when orders were received to repair to Winchester, Va.

Leaving winter-quarters, Anderson's brigade, after a long march down through the Valley of Virginia, reached Winchester on the 26th of December, and remained in camp until the first of January, 1862, when Gen. Stonewall Jackson started on his campaign to Bath, Va., Hancock, Md., and Romney, Va. The morning of the 1st of January broke clear, and the day was as delightful as any ever witnessed in that portion of the country at that season of the year-so pleasant, indeed, that many of the men put their knapsacks in the wagons and started on the march as though it were mid-summer. But all this was soon changed; night brought with it a lowering sky and a keen, cold, piercing wind; and as the hours moved slowly on the cold grew more intense. Early next morning the march was resumed, and a cold, chilly day and night passed without blankets and without rations. Bath was reached on the 3d, the enemy forced to retreat, and a few captured rations were distributed to the troops. The hardships of this campaign, in the midst of a bitter Virginia winter, were endured by the members of the First Regiment almost without complaint. But this campaign was a fruitless Gen. Jackson followed the enemy to the banks of the Potomac, which the enemy crossed on the ice, planting their batteries on the opposite side. cold grew more intense, the soldiers suffering severely. That night snow and sleet added intensely to the suffering, and late fires were made of fence-rails and timber of every description that could be found. The enemy continued his flight to a point where Jackson saw it was fruitless to pursue, and after remaining at Romney a short time, he fell back to Winchester early in February.

While at Winchester we received news of the fall of Fort Donelson-hav-

ing previously been apprised of the disaster at Fishing Creek, Ky.—and intelligence was soon after communicated that the First Regiment was ordered to report to Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, then in command of the Army of Tennessee near Nashville. The journey westward was soon commenced, Gen. Anderson taking the Seventh and Fourteenth regiments and joining the Army of Northern Virginia, under command of Gen. Jos. E. Johnston, where Col. Turney's First Tennessee Regiment was attached to his brigade. This brigade served gallantly through the entire war, having its ranks fearfully decimated, and enduring all the hardships through which the Army of Northern Virginia passed. Gen. Anderson, however, soon resigned, and Col. Robert Hatton, of the Seventh Tennessee, succeeded him in command of the brigade, holding that position until he yielded up his life in the battle of Seven Pines. Tennessee lost a noble and gallant son when Robert Hatton fell, and he should ever be remembered by Tennesseans as one of their first brave martyrs of the Southern cause.

But to return to the First Tennessee. Leaving Winchester, Va., on the 17th of February, 1862, en route for the West—the left wing, consisting of companies F, G, H, I, and K, was sent forward, and the right wing, A, B, C, D, and E, was detained at Knoxville, Chattanooga, and Bridgeport, Ala., for want of transportation—finally reached Corinth, Miss., on Monday morning, April 7, too late to participate in the battle of Shiloh; the left wing, however, reached Corinth in time to engage in the fight on the second day of the battle.

On the return of the army from Shiloh the regiment was reunited. Nothing of interest transpired, and the usual monotony of camp-life was passed through until the latter part of April, when a reörganization of the regiment took place. Col. Maney having been promoted to be Brigadier-general, Capt. Hume R. Field, of Co. K, was elected Colonel; Capt. John Patterson, of Co. B, Lieutenantcolonel; and Lient. John L. House, of Co. D, Major; Lieut. W. D. Kelly was elected Captain of Co. A; B. P. Steele, Captain of Co. B; Lieut. John F. Wheless, Captain of Co. C; Lieut. Oscar Adkinson, Captain of Co. D; Geo. Leascher, Captain of Co. E; Capt. Butler retained Captain of Co. F; Lieut. Irvine, Captain of Co. G; Henry Webster, Captain of Co. H (he obtained a furlough shortly afterward, and was captured and died in prison, and Lieut. Jo. P. Lee became Captain of this company); Capt. Wm. Ledbetter was retained Captain of Co. I; Lieut. W. C. Flournoy was elected Captain of Co. K; and Lieut. McKinney, Co. H, appointed Adjutant. Three companies from Nashville, known as Hawkins's Battalion, consolidated into one company under command of Capt. J. W. Fulcher, were attached to the regiment and constituted Co. L.

The First Regiment was placed in Maney's brigade, and this brigade in Cheatham's division, and as thus constituted Cheatham's division numbered eight thousand men.

Gen. Beauregard having assumed command of the Army of Tennessee upon the death of Albert Sidney Johnston, now resigned, and the command was given to Gen. Bragg. But, passing by the events that transpired at Corinth, the retreat to and stay at Tupelo, Miss., we will give a short review of the ever-memorable Kentucky campaign.

Leaving Tupelo on July 11, 1862, by way of Mobile, Ala., Montgomery, Ala., Atlanta, Ga., and Chattanooga, Tenn., the march into Kentucky was commenced on the 19th of August; crossing the mountains by way of Pikeville to Sparta, and

then to Gainesboro, Tenn., into Kentucky through Tompkinsville, Glasgow, Munfordsville, Bardstown, Springfield, and Perryville, to Harrodsburg, which place was reached on the 6th of October. And a rest was taken until the evening of the 7th, when the command returned to Perryville and participated in the battle of the 8th. Here the regiment did heroic service, bearing the brunt of the battle on the extreme right of the army, together with the rest of Maney's brigade, consisting of the Sixth, Ninth, and Twenty-seventh Tennessee regiments, and the Forty-first Georgia, losing more than one-half its men in killed and wounded entering the fight with three hundred and fifty men, and coming out with ninetyfive guns. Here it aided in driving the enemy from a strong position, capturing four twelve-pound Napoleon guns, killing or wounding every man engaged in handling them. At the opening of the fight Gen. Maney's horse was wounded, and he requested Col. Field to take charge of that portion of the brigade which became engaged in advance of the First. Col. Field went forward, riding in front of the Sixth Tennessee, exposing himself not only to the fire of the enemy, but also to that of his own men, and soon the First Tennessee moved forward, pressing and driving back the front line of the enemy, and on to the second and then the third, when the regiment, now greatly decimated, gave way before superior numbers. Col. Field being dismounted, now came to the front of his regiment, as coolly as if on dress-parade, and with the surviving officers, re-formed the regiment, and facing his men, called upon them to follow him, which was done in gallant style, driving the enemy before them and capturing the guns-displaying a heroism that under a Napoleon would have won him promotion and crowned his regiment with lasting honors. Fifty of the regiment were killed-men in whose veins flowed the best blood of the Volunteer State; men who had descended from the heroes of the Revolutionary War and the pioneers and Indian-fighters of the early days of Tennessee.

But we cannot dwell. What is true of Perryville is alike true of all the hattles in which the First Tennessee engaged. Bragg abandoned the battle-field of Perryville that night, and commenced retreating out of Kentucky, reaching Knoxville, Tenn., about the 20th of October; thence to Chattanooga, Tullahoma, Shelbyville, and Murfreesboro, the latter place being reached in November, Bragg having delayed long enough to allow the enemy time to return to Nashville.

After reaching Murfreesboro, and doing picket duty between that place and La Vergne, the regiment returned to camp on the 28th of December. A consolidation with the Twenty-seventh Tennessee took place about the middle of December, that regiment being formed into three companies, and companies A, B, and C, of the Rock City Guards, were consolidated into one company, under command of Captain W. D. Kelly; companies E and F, under command of Captain Ben Smith; and companies G and H, under Captain Jo. P. Lee; Colonel H. R. Field being retained in command. The Federal army was now advancing from Nashville toward Murfreesboro, and on the 28th Gen. Bragg threw his army into line of battle, awaiting the advance of the enemy. At daylight on the morning of the 31st of December the fight opened on the extreme left, and by 9 o'clock the enemy had been driven some distance, when Cheatham's division became hotly engaged. Here the First and Twenty-seventh sustained the well-earned reputation so nobbly won at Shiloh and Perryville. They participated in that portion of the battle on the Wilkinson pike, and assisted in driving the enemy

from that point—doing splendid execution—to the Nashville and Murfreesboro pike where, late in the evening, the Federal commander collected all his artillery and soldiers that were saved from the fearful slaughter of a fight extending a distance of nearly four miles. In this desperate struggle—every inch of the ground being stubbornly contested by the enemy—the First and Twenty-seventh suffered heavily in killed and wounded; but not as heavily as at Perryville, or as the Twenty-seventh did at Shiloh.

Night closed the battle of the 31st, and the Army of Tennessee remained in its advanced position on the field during the next day. On January 2, 1863, Gen. Breckenridge's division was sent forward unsupported on the right, where it was engaged for several hours, losing very many in killed and wounded, when it retired unsuccessful, thus ending the desperate encounter on the field of Murfreesboro. On the night of the 3d Gen. Bragg retreated to Shelbyville, Wartrace, and Beech Grove, where he remained inactive until the 1st of July, when the enemy, now being largely reënforced advanced, and Bragg retreated across the mountains to Chattanooga. At this point he displayed an uncalled-for inactivity until about the middle of September, when a forward move on the part of Gen. Rosecrans caused him to make active preparations to meet the Federal troops in deadly conflict again. Being reënforced by Gen. Longstreet's corps, from the Army of Northern Virginia, the Southern forces were soon prepared to give Old Rosy a warm reception.

Falling back to Lafayette, Ga., as soon as the enemy had crossed Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, an advance was made on the evening of the 18th of September. On the morning of the 19th the enemy was met, and all day battle raged, and by night the enemy had been driven from several strong positions, which were occupied by our troops. At about 11 o'clock A.M. on the 20th, the Confederate troops again moved on the enemy, and after a long and wellfought struggle, succeeded in almost routing their entire army, Gen. Thomas alone, in a strong and partially fortified position—to which he had been forced to retreat just before night—withstanding the onslaught.

In all this two days' fighting the First and Twenty-seventh won new laurels, and fully sustained the well-earned reputation the Tennessee volunteers have borne from the earliest days of the Volunteer State. Hotly engaged in the first day's fighting, they carried their flag wherever sent. The second day added new luster to these battle-scarred yeterans, and when night closed the contest their claim to a share of the glorious victory was equal to any on that warmly contested field. And more—they were among the first troops on Missionary Ridge on the third day, assisting to drive the rear of the Federal army into Chattanooga.

The Army of Tennessee soon assumed a masterly inactivity—that is, an inactivity which tended to demoralize and undiscipline troops who were inured to hardship, and who by their gallantry and good behavior had won the praise of their officers and high encomiums from the people of the South.

The various divisions were changed while the army lay on the west side of Missionary Ridge. Maney's brigade was placed in Walker's division, and sent up into East Tennessee in October, where it remained a few weeks and then returned; and Gen. Longstreet's corps was sent in the direction of Knoxville. Returning to Missionary Ridge, the First and Twenty-seventh were sent up on Lookout

Mountain to do picket duty, and at the end of ten days were relieved and returned to the valley.

Gen. Longstreet now at or near Knoxville, and Cleburne on the eve of departure, the enemy, strongly reënforced in Chattanooga by forty thousand men under Gen. Sherman, and Gen. Grant in command, advanced to attack the Confederate army on the 23d of November. For three days they were held in check, but on the evening of the 25th of November—Lookout Mountain having been abandoned the day previous—a portion of the Confederate line gave way before an almost overwhelming force of the enemy, and the retreat commenced, night coming on hefore the Confederate troops reached Chickamauga River. On this unfortunate field the First and Twenty-seventh bore a distinguished part, and they gallantly assisted in covering the disastrous retreat, which came so near annihilating the Army of Tennessee. On the second day they were relieved by Gen. Cleburne.

Reaching Dalton, Ga., on the 27th of November, Gen. Bragg resigned, leaving the army in a bad condition. Many of the troops were captured, thousands straggled sonthward, but the demoralization did not last long. Gen. Hardee—"Old Reliable"—assumed temporary command, and in a measure restored the morals of the army, when Gen. Joseph E. Johnston arrived and soon brought every one to perfect order and discipline. Gen. Cheatham was given command of his old division, and the Tennesseans in this part of the army were again happy and contented. Here the First and Twenty-seventh spent the winter in cabins built of pine logs; fun and frolic were soon engaged in, and the time passed merrily away until some time in February, 1864, when Cheatham's division was ordered to Mississippi to reënforce Gen. Polk. After a journey to Demopolis, Ala., we received orders to return to Dalton, which we did after an absence of about eight or ten days.

The spring of 1864 opened auspiciously, and preparations were made on both sides for the resumption of active hostilities. The Confederate troops soon gave evidence of their faith and confidence in Gen. Johnston's ability to command an army, and none more readily and willingly than the First and Twenty-seventh. In fact, they had confidence in all their officers, and this was shown by the willingness and alacrity with which they entered upon the campaign. And well did they bear their part, doing their full share in the arduous struggle. It may here be stated that while at Dalton the Army of Tennessee was soon placed in good condition, well disciplined, and the men were better clothed and fed and in better spirits than they had been since the battle of Shiloh; stragglers returned, many who had been sent to the hospitals, sick or wounded, reported back for duty; and though Johnston's army, on the 1st of May, 1864, only numbered forty-two thousand eight hundred men of all arms, yet it withstood a force of ninety-eight thousand men, with two hundred and fifty-four field pieces, until reënforced at Resaca, Ga, on the 14th of May, by Gen. Leonidas Polk, with nineteen thousand men.

During all this campaign the First and Twenty-seventh were ever ready for duty, and the scenes of conflict, skirmishing, picketing, building breast-works, and day and night marches of this eventful period will ever be remembered by the soldiers that composed Cheatham's division.

After leaving Rocky Face Ridge, in front of Dalton, on the 13th of May, Gen.

Johnston occupied a position in front of Resaca, which he held against Sherman's entire army. Here, on the 16th, Maney's brigade was attached to Stewart's division and sent on the extreme right of the army, reaching the railroad, where it While resting, word came down the line from an unknown lay awaiting orders. source to "fall back." Every thing on the left of the First and Twenty-seventh started, leaving the regiment unsupported more than a mile from the rest of the army. Col. Field soon carried his men back, when Gen. Maney came up and said that he told Gen. Stewart that his men had acted cowardly, and that he had "one thousand two hundred men of the tribe of Benjamin that never flickered, and that they were Tennesseans." But finding that the enemy did not intend to give battle, but was flanking him, Gen. Johnston fell back to a position a short distance north of Adairsville, where, on the 17th, Cheatham's division engaged Gen. Hooker's corps. In this engagement the First and Twenty-seventh occupied an octagon house and surroundings. The loss in this engagement was very heavy, night putting an end to the contest. Gen. Johnston was again forced to retire to a point south of Kingston, for Sherman was moving for another attempt to cut off Johnston's communication with Atlanta.

Our army fell back to Cassville. It now became evident that a desperate struggle would ensue. The enemy, apparently abandoning his flanking movements, and having been moving in two columns, one down the railroad and the other by the old military road, from Cleveland, Tenn., to Cartersville, Ga., here formed a junction, and on the 19th of May was approaching in full force. The Army of Tennessee was drawn up in line of battle, with Gen. Hardee's corps near the railroad and Gens. Polk and Hood's near Cassville, in the order named, from left to right. The Federals were approaching cautiously, and the Confederates were ready; but Gen. Hood, from some unknown cause, made a change of front, and did not occupy the exact position intended by the commanding General, who, after having issued a battle order, upon learning of Hood's erratic movement, which disconcerted his plans, ordered his army to fall back "by the right of division to the rear." This being accomplished, the enemy ceased pursuit, and again commenced his flanking operations.

Crossing the Etowah River on the 20th, the Army of Tennessee rested two days, and then moved south-west to meet Sherman's flank movement, he having on the evening of the 19th withdrawn from Gen. Johnston's front, and crossed the Etowah on the Rome and Powder Spring road. But Johnston was aware of this, and when the advance of Sherman's army appeared in the vicinity of New Hope Church, on the afternoon of the 25th of May, they found Gen. Johnston's forces in their front. The second day at New Hope Church Maney's brigade, now composed of the First and Twenty-seventh, Sixth and Ninth, Fourth and Fiftieth, and Nineteenth Tennessee regiments, was sent with Gen. Bate's division to engage the enemy near Dallas, Ga. After assisting in driving the enemy back, the brigade returned that night to Cheatham's division—and here let me remark that through the dim vista of years we still remember the "lightning-bugs"—and did picket duty in front of New Hope Church until the afternoon of the 4th of June.

Leaving New Hope Church late in the afternoon, night soon set in, dark and rainy. After marching a few miles a detail of two hundred men was called for, and going forward was ordered to build a rail bridge. Arms stacked, fence-rails

were shouldered and carried to the point where needed. The bridge being built, the command fell into line, and for twelve miles or more the men trudged through the rain along the road, with the mud shoe-mouth deep, through the woods, scattering headlong, pell-mell, every man for himself it seemed; but on the army went, a scattered, helter-skelter, uncontrolled mass. When day broke, such a sight as the First and Twenty-seventh, at least, presented! We looked at each other in astonishment. Muddy from head to foot, wet to the skin, guns half full of mud in many instances, hungry—but with all this not demoralized, yet terribly "scattered." In a short time every thing was righted, and the whole army ready for any thing that might occur. This movement was made because of Sherman's attempt again to flank Gen. Johnston; but Johnston reached the position first, and thus again thwarted his wily foe.

Drawn up in line of battle, some mile and a half in the rear of Gen. Bate's division, which occupied a position on Pine Mountain, the First and Twentyseventh soon had a good line of breast-works built; and it was while at this place that Gen. Leonidas Polk was killed. But our position was soon changedmoving near to Kennesaw Mountain—changing every few days, until finally, on the 19th of June, Gen. Johnston occupied his Kennesaw line, and the First and Twenty-seventh held the fort in the famous "Dead Angle," which is about three miles south of Kennesaw Mountain, and about four miles west from Marietta, Ga. At this point, Sherman, on the morning of the 27th of June, after a heavy fusilade of artillery and small arms along his entire front, started the Army of the Cumberland against Hardee's corps, and the Army of the Tennessee against Gen. Loring, who occupied the line across Kennesaw Monntain. picked division, in seven lines, was sent to attempt to break Gen. Johnston's line at the Angle. In the Angle were one hundred and eighty men of the First and Twenty-seventh, a large number being on picket duty, and a great many that morning being allowed to go to the wagon-train to wash their clothing. At about 8:30 A.M. the artillery and picket firing ceased, the pickets were seen running in, and the cry was raised, "Up men, they are coming!" It proved to be Gen. Jeff. C. Davis's division, formed in columns by regiments, two of his brigades being commanded by Gens. McCook and Harker. The first line advanced steadily, with guns loaded, but uncapped, and when within twenty or thirty feet of our works, the officer leading them turned his back to us, and was heard to exclaim, "Come on, men! we'll take--." The rest of the sentence was cut short by a volley from the works, the gallant young officer yielding up his life, together with more than half the men he was leading. Three successive lines were thus repulsed, and as the fourth line advanced, a four-gun hattery on our left opened in earnest, which, with the firing from the works, held them in check and saved the day. Gen. Johnston, in his "Narrative," speaks of this attack, and says:

"But the most powerful attack fell upon Cheatham's division and the left of Cleburne's. The lines of the two armies were much nearer each other there, therefore the action was begin at shorter range. The Federal troops were in greater force and deeper order, too, and pressed forward with the resolution always displayed by American soldiers when properly led. An attempt to turn the left was promptly met and defeated by Cheatham's reserve, Vaughn's brigade."

As Vaughn's brigade was not in reserve, but on the main line, just to the

right of Maney's brigade, and actively engaged, Gen. Johnston is in error about the reserve. But he continues:

"After maintaining the contest for near three-quarters of an hour, until more of their troops lay dead and wounded than the number of British that fell in Gen. Jackson's celebrated battle of New Orleans—the foremost of their dead lying against our works—they retired unsuccessful, because they had encountered intenched infantry unsurpassed by Napoleon's Old Guard, or that which followed Wellington into France out of Spain."

It is worthy of remark that our gun-barrels became so hot that we could scarcely hold them, and the rays of the sun poured down oppressively.

As said before, Gen. Vaughn's brigade occupied that portion of the line immediately on the right of Gen. Maney's. Next to the First and Twenty-seventh were the Eleventh and Twenty-ninth Tennessee regiments, bearing an equal share of the heavy onslaught. But it was at the Angle that the enemy seemed determined to try to break the Confederate line; and as we were taken at a very great disadvantage—the Rock City Guards having no head-logs—we can claim a greater share of the honor in the repulse of a force outnumbering us twenty or thirty to one.

The Federals received a severe chastisement, three hundred and eighty-five men lying dead in front of the First and Twenty-seventh, and four hundred and fifteen in front of Vaughn's brigade, besides an unknown number of men wounded. Gens. McCook and Harker were among the slain in our immediate front. Each of their lines, three of the seven, coming up the hill, was broken under the fire from our line, and as the fourth line appeared, the battery opened a galling fire into their ranks, throwing them into utter confusion and dismay. Defeated, they retired under the cover of the hill, and kept up an incessant firing as long as we remained at that point. Under the hill, and to the west of our line, they commenced mining, with the intention of blowing us up on the 4th of July. The loss of the First and Twenty-seventh was twenty-seven men, killed and wounded.

But we have already dwelt too long on the battle, and must now refer briefly to what transpired after this memorable occasion. From here, on the 2d of July, Gen. Johnston fell back six miles south of Marietta, thence across the Chattahooche. The regiment engaged in the battles of the 20th and 22d of July, nobly sustaining itself. Its loss in the battle of the 22d was very great, and many who were wounded on that occasion were disabled, and never returned to the army.

As on other occasions, so in the battle of Jonesboro, on the 19th and 20th of August, the First and Twenty-seventh bore a distinguished part. But the removal of Gen. Johnston from the command of the Army of Tennessee produced a depressing effect upon all the Tennessee troops, and Gen. Hood, who had been assigned to the command of the army, determined, after the battle of Jonesboro, to begin an aggressive movement.

Recrossing the Chattahooche, the army moved in a north-westerly direction, and on the 5th of October Gen. French's division engaged the enemy at Allatoona, Ga. This attack proving unsuccessful, Hood continued his march until he reached Dalton on the 13th of October, when he engaged the enemy with only partial success. Moving thence across Alabama, he reached Decatur, and soon began his movement into Middle Tennessee. During all this almost unparalleled marching, though greatly reduced in numbers from killed, wounded, and

sick, the First and Twenty-seventh were always at their post ready for duty. And so they came back into Middle Tennessee, many passing by their homes; they came on until the army was in sight of Nashville, taking part in the engagements at Spring Hill and Franklin, and finally in the battle of Nashville on the 15th and 16th of December, and then retreated with the army out of Tennessee.

The defeat at Nashville on that cold December day, and the retreat that followed, will never he effaced from the memory of the soldiers of the Army of Tennessee. Scattered, cold, the piercing north-west wind chilling them through and through; wet, hungry, ragged, and in a great many instances barefooted; retreating over the frozen ground before a well-organized and well-disciplined army, the remnant of the Army of Tennessee found its way across the swollen Tennessee; and the First and Twenty-seventh regiments, after halting at West Point, Miss., a short while, after a long and tedious journey through Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, and North Carolina, rejoined the Army of Tennessee at Bentonville, in the latter State, where Gen. Joseph E. Johnston had again assumed command. Participating in the battle of Bentonville, the First and Twenty-seventh Tennessee fell back with the army to Greensboro, N. C., where Gen. Johnston, on April 26, 1865, surrendered the army, and the Southern Confederacy collapsed.

Leaving High Point, N. C., on the 3d of May, we arrived at Greeneville, Tenn., on the 17th; leaving there on the 19th, we reached home on the 21st, having seen four years of arduous service. The remnant of the Twenty-seventh Tennessee went home from Nashville about the 25th.

It is worthy of remark that Gen. Cheatham's division, in April, 1862, when organized at Corinth, Miss., numbered eight thousand men, and lost in killed, wounded, and missing, thirteen thousand five hundred. There were additions of other regiments, and recruits from time to time; so there were no doubt on its rolls as many as fifteen thousand men during the war. The Rock City Guards started with three hundred and thirty-four men rank and file, and there were just twenty-seven men of the three companies present at the surrender. There were on the rolls of the First Tennessee eleven hundred and sixty-seven, and one hundred and twenty-five at the surrender. In this volume there is published a partial list of the killed of companies A, B, and C, of Rock City Guards—companies B and C heing correct; and also Company L.

Note —The writer of the preceding article was a private in Company C.

A member of this regiment has published a remarkable book, entitled: "1861 vs. 1882. Co. Aytch, Maury Grays, First Tennessee Regiment; or, A Side-show of the Big Show. By Sam R. Watkins, Columbia, Tenn.

'Quaque ipse miserrima vidi Et quorum pars magna fui.'"

Nashville, Tenn.: Cumberland Presbyterian Publishing House. 1882. 8vo, 236 pp.

COMPANY L, FIRST TENNESSEE REGIMENT.

THE Stevenson Guards, of Nashville, Tenn., were organized on the — day of May, 1861. James M. Hawkins was elected Captain; Anthony S. Camp, First Lieutenant; George Richards, Second Lieutenant; Joseph W. Fulcher, Third Lieutenant. The company had on its roll fifty-eight members, and was afterward increased to one hundred; was mustered into the State's service after organization, and was immediately assigned to duty on provost guard in the city of Nashville, Tenn., and did duty as such (day and night) up to the evacuation of Nashville, on the 18th day of February, 1862.

The Stevenson Guards, Captain J. W. Felts's company, and Captain Robert Cattles's company—all Nashville companies—and a Mississippi company, formed a battalion, and elected Captain J. M. Hawkins, Major. Lieutenant A. S. Camp, having been previously appointed Assistant Quartermaster, was assigned as such to the battalion, and continued as Quartermaster in the army until the close of the war. The battalion thus formed was sworn into the Confederate States service, and on the 22d day of February, 1862, marched to Murfreesboro, Tenn., and was attached to Gen. W. H. Carroll's command. When the army moved to Shiloh, Tenn., the battalion was left at Decatur, Ala., to guard army supplies and the railroad bridge across the Tennessee River. The battalion remained at Decatur, under the command of Col. Biffle, post commander, with a regiment of cavalry, and a short time thereafter was ordered to Corinth, Miss., where it was encamped until the reörganization of the entire army; and owing to there being quite a number of old men in the Nashville companies, an order was issued from head-quarters to consolidate the three Nashville companies into one company. which was done. Joseph W. Fulcher was elected Captain; George Richards, First Lieutenant; James Phillips, Second Lieutenant; and Pat Blunkall, Third Lieutenant. Major James M. Hawkins was ordered to report to Gen. B. F. Cheatham for duty, and was placed upon his staff, and remained in that service till the close of the war.

The company numbered one hundred and six men, and was at once attached to the First Tennessee Regiment (Maney's), Col. Hume R. Field, commanding, and was known as Co. L, First Tennessee Regiment. The company was with the regiment from that time until the close of the war in 1865; was in every battle fought, and was always ready for any emergency; lost quite a number in each battle. Lieut. Blunkall was killed at Rocky Face in Georgia; Lieut. Richards was discharged on account of sickness; George McKinney was elected First Lieutenant at Dalton, Ga.; Lieut. Phillips was wounded at Murfreesboro, and put on detached duty; Capt. Fulcher was wounded at Chickamauga, Ga., and gave up the command to Lieut. McKinney temporarily. At the close of the war there were about — members who, with Capt. Fulcher and Lieut. McKinney, surrendered in North Carolina, and returned to their homes in Nashville, Tenn.

George A. Reddick,

Sergeant and Committeeman, Cn. L, First Tennessee Regiment.

LIEUT. GEORGE MCKINNEY, SERGT. WILLIAM ALLEN, CAPT. A. S. CAMP, Sub-committee.

THE HANGING OF SAM DAVIS.

By J. B. Killebrew, Nashville, Tenn.

This young man, of exemplary habits, and of a courage that nothing could dannt, was the son of C. L. and Jane Davis, born on Stewart's Creek, one and a half mile from Smyrna, and was at the time of his execution about nineteen years of age. He entered the army in 1861, joining Dr. Ledbetter's company of the First Tennessee Regiment; and it was but a short time before his bravery, prudence, zeal, and undoubted patriotism recommended him to his commanding officer as one eminently suited to perform the arduous and dangerous duties of a scout. He was accordingly detached from his regiment and made a member of Coleman's Scouts. Toward the close of October, 1863, it was considered highly important to the success of Bragg's movements that the strength of the Federal fortifications in Middle Tennessee should be accurately known, and to procure this information He set out on this dangerous mission, and after young Davis was selected. accomplishing all that was expected or desired, he was arrested on his return within the Federal lines, on the 20th of November, with a plan of the fortifications of Nashville, Pulaski, and of all places of importance in Middle Tennessee, on his person. The accuracy of these plans and the minuteness of detail showed at once that his informant was a man holding a high position among the Federal engineers; and when questioned about his sources of information, Davis candidly admitted that the plans had been furnished by an officer high in command, but resolutely refused to give his name, though a free pardon was offered, and a safe return within the Confederate lines.

Gen. Dodge, the post commander, immediately convened a Military Commission for the trial of Davis on the following charges and specifications:

"Charge first. Being a spy.

"Specification: In this, that he, Samnel Davis, of Coleman's Scouts, in the service of the so-called Confederate States, did come within the lines of the United States forces, in Middle Tennessee, for the purpose of secretly gaining information concerning these forces and conveying the same to the enemy; and was arrested within the said lines, on or about November 20, 1863. This in Giles county, Tennessee.

"Charge second. Being a carrier of mails, communications, and information from within the lines of the United States army to persons in arms against the United States Government.

"Specification: In this, that the said Samuel Davis, on or about November 20, 1863, was arrested in Giles county, Tennessee, engaged in carrying mails and information from within the lines of the United States forces to persons in arms against the United States Government."

To which charges and specifications the accused pleaded as follows: To the specification of first charge, "Not guilty;" to the first charge, "Not guilty." To the specification of second charge, "Guilty; to the second charge, "Guilty."

After a patient investigation of several days, the following were the finding and sentence:

"The Court finds the accused as follows: Of the specification to first charge, 'Guilty;' of the first charge, 'Guilty.' Of the specification of second charge,

⁶ Guilty;' of the second charge, 'Guilty.' And the Commissioner does therefore sentence him, the said Samuel Davis, of Coleman's Scouts, in the service of the so-called Confederate States, to be hanged by the neck until he is dead, at such time and place as the commanding General may direct; two-thirds of the members of the Commission concurring in the sentence.

"Finding and sentence of the Commission approved. The sentence will be carried into effect on Friday, November 27th, 1863, between the hours of 10 o'clock A.M. and 6 o'clock P.M. Brig.-gen. T. W. Sweeney, commanding Second Division, will cause the necessary arrangements to be made to carry out this order in the proper manner.

"The Military Commission, of which Col. Madison Miller, Eighteenth Missouri Volunteer Infantry, is President, is hereby dissolved.

"By order of Brigadier-general G. M. Dodge:

"J. W. BARNES, Lieut. and A. A. G."

The prisoner was informed of the finding and sentence of the Military Commission by Captain Armstrong, the local Provost Marshal, and, though manifesting some surprise at the severity of the punishment to be inflicted, he bore himself heroically, and showed not the quiver of a muscle. He wrote the following affecting letter to his mother and father:

"Pulaski, Giles County, Tenn., Nov. 26, 1863.

"Dear Mother: O how painful it is to write to you! I have got to die tomorrow morning—to be hanged by the Federals. Mother, do not grieve for me. I must bid you good-by for evermore. Mother, I do not hate to die. Give my love to all. Your Dear Son.

"Mother: Tell the children all to be good. I wish I could see all of you once more, but I never will any more.

"Mother and Father: Do not forget me. Think of me when I am dead; but do not grieve for me; it will not do any good.

"Father: You can send after my remains, if you want to do so. They will be at Pulaski, Tenn. I will leave some things, too, with the hotel-keeper for you.

"Pulaski is in Giles county, Tennessee, south of Columbia."

Copied from his little book:

"Met Coleman in the road—one package tied up, letter sealed, twelve miles from Mount Pleasant—half an hour in the road; staid all night with him six months before.

"Had sick leave from the army three weeks; staid near Columbia awhile—at Gillespie's house, five miles out.

"Smyrna, twenty miles from Nashville and Stevenson railroad.

"Brother and sister members of the Methodist Church.

"Would not care about the mode of death being changed to shooting.

"Hope something may turn up some day to let the officers that convicted me know that I am innocent.

"Mrs. C. L. Davis, Smyrna Post-office, Rutherford county, Tenn."

Later in the day Chaplain Young visited him, and found him resigned to his fate. After prayer by the Chaplain, he inquired in relation to the news of the day, and being told that Bragg was defeated, he expressed the deepest regret. The

scaffold for the execution of the prisoner was built upon an elevation on the east side of the town, near the college, and immediately in front of the house now occupied by James McCallum, Esq., a position that can be seen from almost every part of the town. At precisely ten o'clock on the morning of Friday, the 27th of November, 1863, the arms of the prisoner being pinioned, he was placed on a wagon, seated on his coffin (a refinement of cruelty), and conveyed to the scaffold. Davis stepped from the wagon and seated himself on a bench at the foot of the scaffold, glapping occasionally at the coffin as it was being taken from the wagon. He displayed no trepidation, but calmly and quietly turning to Capt. Armstrong, asked how long he had to live, and on being told just fifteen minutes, said in substance that the rest of the battles would have to be fought without him. Capt. Armstrong, turning to him, said: "I am sorry to be compelled to perform this painful duty." To which Davis replied, with a smile: "It does not hurt me, Captain; I am innocent, though I am prepared to die, and do not think hard of you." Captain Chickasaw then approaching, asked the prisoner if it would not have been better to have saved his life by disclosing the name of the officer who furnished the facts in relation to the fortifications, etc., and intimated that it was not yet too late, when the prisoner answered with much indignation: "Do you suppose that I would betray a friend? No, sir; I would die a thousand times first. I will not betray the confidence of my informant." Then, committing a few keepsakes to Mr. Lawrence, a Methodist minister, he mounted the scaffold with a serene countenance, in company with Chaplain Young, whom he requested to pray with him. After a prayer, the delicacy and appropriateness of which may be well questioned under the circumstances, the prisoner stepped upon the trap and paid the severe penalty of devotion to right and principle. He died with the calmness of a philosopher, the sternness of a patriot, and the serene courage of a martyr. Nevedid a deeper gloom spread over any community than spread over that of Pulaski, when Davis's tragic fate was made known. The deed was openly and boldly stigmatized by the common soldiers as a needless assassination; men and women, in every part of the town, indulged in unavailing moans, and even the little children, with terror depicted on their countenances, ran about the streets weeping with uncontrollable grief. No man ever awakened a deeper sympathy. His sad fate is one of the touching themes of the county; and whenever his name is mentioned the tear rises unbidden to the eye of the oldest as well as the youngest. His memory is embalmed among the people as a self-immolated martyr to what he conceived a pure and holy duty—the preservation of the sacredness of confidence. This case furnishes a melancholy example of the atrocities still permitted under the usages of civilized warfare.

After the lapse of over twenty years, in reviewing, all the facts connected with this sad affair, it must be admitted that there were many mitigating circumstances in the case of this dauntless young soldier, which pleaded powerfully for elemency from the post commander. He was captured fifteen miles from Pulaski; he pretended to no disguise, but had on at the time of his capture his arms and the Confederate uniform. It is true that plans of the fortifications in Middle Tennessee were found upon his person; but no proof further than his own admission was adduced to show that he was in possession of them in any other capacity than as a courier or keter-carrier, and might, in the discharge of his duty as such, have involuntarily got within the lines. In addition to all these, his youth, his intel-

ligence, his unflinching constancy under the severest trials and the greatest temptations, and his heroic conduct to the last, certainly should have induced a noblehearted commander to give the prisoner the benefit of any doubt.

NOTE.—The foregoing article has been revised for this volume. It originally appeared in "The Annals of the Army of Tennessee," etc., edited by Dr. Edwin L. Drake, Lieutenant-colonel, C. S. A., Vol. I., pages 294-298. 1878.

[Every effort was made to procure a likeness of this heroic youth, so as to give a full-plate steel-engraving, but in vain. To mark his transcendent merit the above detailed account is given, although the plan of this work leaves "Biographical Notes" for a final volume.—Editor.]

FIELD AND STAFF, FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY. Official.

First organization: Colonel, George Maney; Lieutenant-colonel, T. F. Sevier; Major, A. M. Looney; Adjutant, R. B. Snowden; Surgeon, W. L. Nichol; Assistant Surgeon, J. R. Buist; A. Q. M., Samuel H. Ransom; A. C. S., George W. Menees.

Reörganization: Colonel, Hume R. Field; Lieutenant-colonel, John Patterson; Major, John L. House; Adjutant, Thomas H. McKinney; Surgeon, J. R. Buist; Assistant Surgeon, W. R. Hughes; A. Q. M., M. B. Pilcher; A. C. S., George W. Menees.

Consolidation of First and Twenty-seventh regiments: Colonel, Humc R. Field; Lieutenant-colonel, John L. House; Major, A. C. Allen; Adjutant, Thomas H. McKinney; Surgeon, J. R. Buist; Assistant Surgeon, W. R. Hughes; A. Q. M., A. S. Camp.

Samuel H. Ransom, A. Q. M., k. at battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Postscript.-The First Tennessee Regiment was organized at Nashville, Tenn., on May 2, 1861; the companies comprising it being from the counties of Davidson, Maury, Williamson, Giles, and Rutherford. After organizing, it was ordered to Camp Harris, Lincoln county, and from thence to camp of instruction, in Robertson county. After two months' drill and discipline, it was ordered to Virginia, and served in Western Virginia, under Generals Lec and Loring, until December, 1861, when it was ordered to Winchester, to report to General Stonewall Jackson. Feb. 1, 1862, it was ordered to Knoxville, Tenn., and from there to Corinth, Miss., which place it reached in time to participate in the battle of Shiloh. The regiment remained at Corinth until its evacuation by General Beauregard, and was in the memorable campaign in Kentucky, under General Bragg. It has participated in every battle of note since its reorganization, and the numbers left on the various fields of carnage attest the severity of the engagements and the gallantry of both rank and file. Having always served in the division of General Cheatham since the battle of Shiloh, the regiment deserves a portion of the fame of that glorious division, and although now serving in the division of General W. H. T. Walker, among strangers, it will ever so bear itself as to maintain that good name.

COMPANY A.

Lanier, T. B., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., | Spence, Joseph, k. at the battle of Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Hardy, C. E., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky.

Wiggins, E. T., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Bryan, W. M., k. at the battle of Perryville, Knight, W. II., k. at the battle of Murfrees-Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Clark, J., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., [Oct. 8, 1862. Oct. 8, 1862.

Jones, S. R., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky.,

COMPANY B.

Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

boro, Dec. 31, 1862.

boro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Oct. 8, 1862.

Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Irwin, A. H., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Goodbar, A. J., k. at the battle of Perryville, Davis, C. L., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., K., Oct. 8, 1862.

Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Hamilton, R. S., k. at the battle of Perryville, | Buster, C. H., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Newsom, W. M., k. at the battle of Murfrees-

Fraser, S., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Oct. 8, 1862.

Culley, D. V., k. at the battle of Perryville, Blakely, J. D., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Kv., Oct. 8, 1862.

Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

ville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

May 22, 1862.

Moore, A. B., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Smith, M. A., k. at the battle of Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

Wherry, J. M., k. at the battle of Perryville, Kv., Oct. 8, 1862.

Wharton, N. E., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Smith, James K. P., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Hampton, Second Lieutenant G. T., k. at the | McClure, Stephen, k. at the battle of Perrybattle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Leonhardt, Edward, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Heary, R. S., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Kv., Oct. 8, 1862.

rvville, Kv., Oct. 8, 1862,

Burke, Robert W., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Tena., Dec. 31, 1862. Haynie, A., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro,

Myers, J. H., k. at the battle of Perryville,

McNish, Joseph, k. at the battle of Perryville,

Keeling, George, d. at Grand Junction, Miss.,

Tenu., Dec. 31, 1862.

Hughes, Wm. R., k. at the battle of Perryville, | Campbell, Wm. B., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862. Thompson, McNairy J., k. at the battle of Per- Anthony, Thomas A., k. at the battle of Per-

ryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862, COMPANY E.

William Kreude, d. Sept. 25, 1861.

COMPANY F.

Hodges, R. G., k. at the battle of Perryville, | Smith, A. L., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

McLaughlin, John, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Martin, Wm., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Mitchell, J. T., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Oct. 8, 1862.

Douthit, John, k. at Lynchburg, Va., Feb. 26, 1862,

Dean, John F., d. at Corinth, Miss., April 7, 1862. Jordan, H. L., k. at Greeneville, Teno., Aug., 1861.

Tuck, Wm., d. at Corinth, Miss., April 6, 1862.

Porterfield, Francis F., d. at White Sulphur

Stamps, Geo. W., d. at. Corinth, Miss., April 6,

COMPANY G.

Fitzgerald, H. J., k. at the battle of Perryville, | Miller, Wm. C., k. at the battle of Missionary Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Jones, Andrew L., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Reed, J. K. P., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Van Hoose, George, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Vestal, Henderson, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Cook, J. Wesley, d. at Springfield, Tenn., June,

Cantrell, A. V. B., d. in Hardin co., Aug., 1862. Wingo, Sampson, d. Nov. 22, 1861.

COMPANY H.

Allen, Washington J., k. at the battle of Perry- | Kelly, Donald D., d. at Rienzi, Miss., April 27, ville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Campbell, Samuel M., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Richardson, Byron G., k. at the battle of Perrville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Thompson, Joseph C., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Allen, Aug. W., d. at Winchester, Jan. 12, 1862.

Smith, W. C., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Dec. 31, 1862. Stout, Robert W., k. at the battle of Chicka-

manga, Sept. 19, 1863. Worldley, F. M., d. at Chattanooga, June 2.

1863.

Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.

Springs, Va., Oct., 1861.

1862.

1862.

Hanley, Patrick, k. at Cheat Mountain, Sept. 12, 1861.

Gilmore, Benjamin F., d. at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 22, 1862.

Aiken, Marshall S., d. at Shelbyville, March 18, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Johnson, Georgo W., k. at the battle of Mis- | Butler, Isaac W., k. at the battle of Missionasionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863. ry Ridge, Nov. 25, 1 63.

Crockett, Thomas O., k. at the battle of Mis-, Seward, Zachariah P., k. at the battle of Persionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.

Jones, Joha, k. at the battle of Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.

Haynes, John E. W., k. at the battle of Shileh. April 6, 1862.

Bass, Andrew J., k. at the hattle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Beachboard, Wm., M., d. Feb. 23, 1863.

Davis, W. N., d. at Big Spring, Va., Sept. 1, 1861. Boring, Tennessee M., k. at the battle of Perryville, Kv., Oct. 8, 1862.

Cates, Joseph, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct 8, 1862.

Jarratt, John T., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Jamison, Molton C., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Pierce, Livingston E., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Raosom, Samuel H., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Searcey, William W., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

ryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Smith, Levi H., k. at the battle of Perryville. Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Dickson, Lewis N, d. at Corioth, April 1, 1862. Haynes, Christopher C., d. at Winchester, Va., Feb. 11, 1862.

Jones, Richard F., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Snell, Francis M., k. at the battle of Murfreesbore, Dec. 31, 1862.

Smith, John R., d. at Griffin, Ga., Nov. 5, 1863. Smith, John D., d. at Warm Springs, Va., Aug. 12, 1861.

Smith, B. J., d. at Adria, Va., Sept. 22, 1861.

Smith, Brown W., d. at Adria, Va., Sept. 25, 1861. McMann, Robert, k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

Kinney, Thomas, k. at the skirmish at Fosterville, June 4, 1863.

Wilson, Geo. B., d. April 13, 1863.

Taylor, Thomas W., d. at Tupelo, Miss., Aug. 26, 1862, White, J. W. H., d. at Shelbyville, Jan. 14, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Adderson, T. D., k. at the battle of Perryville, | Ezell, J. H., d. at Staunton, Va., Aug., 1861. Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Brown, R. A., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Haynie, James, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Meadry, A. T., k. at the battle of Perryville, Kv., Oct. 8, 1862.

Tarpley, J. L., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Budd, George E., k. at Cheat Mountain, Va., Sept. 12, 1861.

Coleman, John, k. at Cheat Mountain.

Garrity, Thomas, k. a. the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Riggs, John, k. at the battle of Murfreesbore, Dec. 31, 1862,

Smith, W. G., d. at Lauderdale Springs, June 10, 1862,

Tarpley, J. W., d. at Bath Alum Springs, Va. Nov., 1861.

Westmoreland, W. J., k. at Cheat Mountain, Va., Sept. 12, 1861. Westmoreland, M. H., d. at Romney, Va.,

Jan. 7, 1862.

COMPANY L.

Durham, James, k. at the battle of Perryville, | Miller, F. F., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862. Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

McCool, D., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Ballows, R. A., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Roy, John, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Spain, W. F., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Dec. 31, 1862. Irwin, W. E., k. at the battle of Mnrfreesboro,

Dec. 31, 1862.

Baughao, W. W., d. Aug. 18, 1862.

SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.*

JACKSON, Nov. 17, 1882.

J. Berrien Lindsley, Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Sir: In reply to your postal of the 13th instant, I have to say that I have given you all the information in regard to the Second Tennessee Regiment that I deem worthy of a publication such as you propose. That nine-tenths of the rank and file of the regiment were "wild Irishmen," you doubtless know, but better soldiers did not fight in the "Lost Cause." I had a good deal of trouble with them, but they never failed to respond in the hour of danger. Whenever the command "Forward" was given it was replied to with a yell.

Capt. Charles W. Frazer, of Memphis, was one of the first and most efficient of its officers. He can doubtless give you a more correct account of the early history of the regiment than I can. By a correspondence with him, I am sure much valuable information in regard to this command may be obtained. Yours very truly, J. A. SMITH.

Official.

SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, J. Knox Walker.

COMPANY A.

Keefe, B., k. April 6, ----McGillienddy, P., k. Nov. 7, 1861. Captain, F. A. Strocky. Reeby, John, d. Nov. 8, 1861.

Leahy, Jeremiah, d. Sept. 30, 1861.

COMPANY B.

Captain, W. B. Triplett.

Hunt, W. J., k. in battle, April 7, 1862. Woods, W. H., k. in battle, April 6. 1862. Clark, Thomas, k. in battle, Nov. 7, 1862. Haffy, Thomas, k. in battle, Nov. 7, 1862. Tracey, James, k. in battle, Nov. 7, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Charles E. Cossitt.

Hanford, E. S., k. at Belmont, Nov. 7, 1861. | Mulholland, John, k. at Belmont, Nov. 7, 1861. Murphy, Patrick, k. at Belmout, Nov. 7, 1861. Daily, Irwin, k. at Shiloh.

COMPANY D. Captain, E. Marshall.

Cahill, Edward, d. Sept. 10, 1861. Dempsey, John, d. Dec. 1, 1861. Ferguson, Terrence, d. Sept. 20, 1861. Eagan, John, k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Cassidy, William, k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Brennon, Thomas, k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Gleason, Michael, k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Roth, Michael, k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Carnes Francis, d. at Memphis. Dempsey, John, k. at Belmont.

Foley, Simon, d. April 8, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captains: John Wilkerson and Edward C. Porter.

Welch, Thomas, d. Aug. 19, 1861. Allison, George, k. at Sniloh, April 6, 1862.

Doyle, W., k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Samuel Vance.

Troy, Dennis, k. in action at Shiloh, April 7, | Burns, James, d. some time during service. Warring, Clement, d. Oct. 12, 1861. 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captains: J. Welby Armstrong and R. A. Hart.

Williams, James, k. at Shiloh. Lnnn, Martin, k. at Shiloh. Farren, John, k. at Shiloh. Dwyer, John, d. March 11, 1861.

Burns, William, k. Dec. 9, 1861. Cain, Patrick, k. at the battle of Belmont,

Nov. 7, 1861. Stewart, John, k. at the battle of Belmont, Nov.

7, 1861.

Armstrong, Capt. J. Welby, k. in action at the hattle of Belmont, Nov. 7, 1861.

COMPANY H.

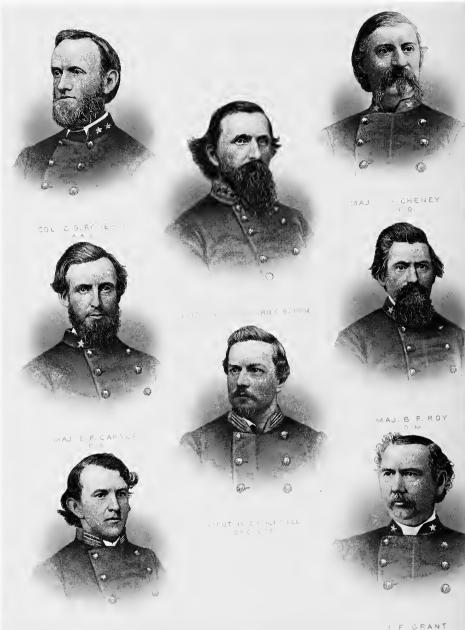
Captaio, R. E. Chew.

Castello, Patrick, d. at Columbus, Miss., Dec., | McMananey, Patrick, d. in Memphls.

Healey, Patrick, k. in battle.

Edgecomb, William, d. at Memphis, Nov. 24, Sharn, William, k. in battle.

Boyle, Thomas, d. at Memphis, Nov. 25, 1861.



II.U. . ERC.N

J F GRAN

Crnwley, J., k. in battle. Griffin, John, k. in battle. Gillan, John, k. in battle. Hanby, L., k. in battle.

O'Neil, Patrick, k. in battle. Roche, Thomas, k. in battle. Swift, John, d. in hospital.

COMPANY I.

Captain, John L. Saffanan.

Malloy, John, k. in action at Shiloh, April 6, Powell, Patrick, k. in action at Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Mahan, John, k. in action at Shiloh, April 6, Higgins, James, d. at Columbus, Oct. 12, 1861.

Lyon, Frank, d. at Memphis, Sept. 15, 1861.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Thomas Stokes.

Spelman, James, k. at the battle of Belmont, | Volmer, David, k. at the battle of Belmont, Nov. 7, 1861. Nov. 7, 1861. Lynch, Dennis, k. at the battle of Belmont, Sliney, David, k. at Shiloh.

Nov. 7, 1861.

THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By John S. Wilkes, Pulaski, Tenn.

The Third Regiment of Tennessee Confederate Infantry was organized at Lynnville station, Giles county, on the Nashville and Decatur railroad, on the 16th day of May, 1861, under a special order issued by His Excellency, Isham G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee, and consisted of ten full companies of picked men. Five of these companies were composed of volunteers from Giles, three from Maury, one from Lawrence, and one from Lewis county. One of the Maury county companies, however, included many men from Williamson county.

The roll of field and staff officers was as follows: Colonel, John C. Brown; Lieutenant-colonel, Thos. M. Gordon; Major, Nathaniel F. Cheairs; Adjutant, Thos. M. Tucker: Quartermasters, Ben P. Roy and J. L. Herron; Commissary, B. L. Wilkes; Surgeons, Sam H. Stout and Jas. A. Bowers; Assistant Surgeon, Wiley S. Perry; Chaplains, Marcus Williams and Thos. H. Davenport; Sergeant-major, William Polk; Quartermaster Sergeants, J. F. Alexander and J. W. Littleton; Commissary Sergeant, John S. Wilkes; Ordnance Sergeants, Wallace W. Rutledge and Jas. J. Walker; Hospital Steward, Eber Fry.

The companies were composed as follows:

Co. A, Giles county: Captain, Calvin J. Clack, elected to fill vacancy occasioned by election of Captain John C. Brown to the coloneley of the regiment; First Lieutenant, David Rhea; Second Lieutenant, Leonidas Black; Junior Second Lieutenant, David S. Martin. The rank and file of this company previous to the siege of Fort Donelson numbered one hundred and twenty men.

Co. B, Giles county: Captain, E. H. F. Gordon, elected to fill the vacancy made by the election of Captain Thos. M. Gordon to the lieutenant-colonelcy; First Lieutenant, Robert A. Mitchell; Second Lieutenant, Wm. M. Brickeen; Junior Second Lieutenant, Wm. T. Mitchell; number rank and file, one hundred thirteen men.

Co. C, Maury county: Captain, Daniel F. Wade; First Lieutenant, James D. Moss; Second Lieutenant, Johnson Long; Junior Second Lieutenant, Walter S. Jennings; number rank and file, one hundred and nineteen men.

Co. D, Giles county: Captain, Wm. Peaton; First Lieutenant, D. II. Hanna;

Second Lieutenant, D. G. Alexander; Junior Second Lieutenant, J. P. Lock; number rank and file, one hundred and eight men.

Co. E, Manry and Williamson counties: Captain, H. P. Pointer, elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the election of Captain N. F. Cheairs as Major; First Lieutenant, Campbell Brown; Second Lieutenant, Thomas Tucker; Junior Second Lieutenant, J. T. S. Thompson; number rank and file, one hundred men.

Co. F, Maury county: Captain, Geo. W. Jones; First Lieutenant, J. B. Murphy; Second Lieutenant, B. G. Darden; Junior Second Lieutenant, John T. Williamson; number rank and file, ninety-eight men.

Co. G, Giles county: Captain, Calvin H. Walker; First Lieutenant, E. C. L. Bridges; Second Lieutenant, Alfred Jones; Junior Second Lieutenant, E. W. Harmond; number rank and file, one hundred and ten men.

Co. H, Lewis county: Captain, S. L. Tarrant; First Lieutenant, A. T. Plummer; Second Lieutenant, R. T. Cooper; Junior Second Lieutenant, J. A. Doyel; number rank and file, ninety-nine men.

Co. I, Lawrence county: Captain, B. F. Matthews; First Lieutenant, J. C. Chaffin; Second Lieutenant, B. W. Evans; Junior Second Lieutenant, C. F. Herron; number rank and file, one hundred and twenty-one men.

Co. K, Giles county: Captain, F. C. Barber; First Lieutenant, James A. Bowers; Second Lieutenant, W. H. Jones; Junior Second Lieutenant, Thos. E. McCoy, vice O. P. Bruce resigned; number rank and file, one hundred and ten men.

The regiment was mustered into the service of the State of Tennessee immediately upon its organization, and went into camp near Springfield, Robertson county, Tennessee, at Camp Cheatham, where it was stationed until July 26, when it was ordered to Camp Trousdale, Robertson county, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, near the Kentucky line, where it was reënforced by the Eighteenth, Twenty-third, and Twenty-fourth regiments of Tennessee Infantry, Jones's battalion of Tennessee Cavalry, and Porter's Tennessee Battery-all under command of John C. Brown, senior Colonel. Under orders from General Albert Sidney Johnston, it reported to General S. B. Buckner on the 19th of September, 1861, near Bowling Green, and on the same day, with other commands, marched into and occupied that city, the Federal garrison having beat a hasty retreat. These several encampments were literally camps of training, where raw recruits were drilled until they became proficient and thoroughly disciplined. While no engagements were had at either place, and bloodshed was unknown, this was a trying ordeal in the history of the regiment. Much sickness, principally measles and diarrhea, prevailed. The drill was very exacting and fatiguing, and in the process of hardening for service the numbers were reduced by sickness, permanent disability, and death. Col. John C. Brown was a strict disciplinarian, full of the magnitude of the work ahead, and determined that his regiment, composed of picked material, should not be excelled. Under his instruction, and with the cooperation of his able line of officers, the regiment soon became noted for its fine appearance, proficiency in drill, and military bearing. Company, regimental, brigade, and division drill was the order of the day at Bowling Green, and no finer display was ever witnessed than appeared when this army at Bowling Green was reviewed by Gens. Albert Sidney Johnston and S. B. Buckner, just previous to its departure for Fort Donelson. The men were inured to camp life and anxious for the conflict.

The regiment reached Fort Donelson on the 8th of February, and almost immediately went into line of battle and began to throw up a line of defense, consisting of a slender breast-work of logs and earth with a rifle pit behind it. John C. Brown as senior Colonel had since July been continuously in command of a brigade composed of this regiment and others, and at Fort Donelson his brigade, besides his own regiment, was composed of the Eighteenth, Thirty-second, and Forty-first Tennessee Infantry, the Fourteenth Mississippi, and Porter's and Graves's field batteries—Lieut.-col. Gordon being in command of the Third Ten nessee. The position of the brigade was on the right of the line of defense, and on Wednesday, the 12th, about 12 M., before the works were half completed, the enemy appeared, and during that day, Thursday, and Friday, kept up an incessant firing of sharp-shooters. Upon the right of the regiment was Porter's light battery of six guns, and on the left Graves's battery commanded the long, wide valley separating the brigade from Col. Heiman's right. These batteries were admirably handled, and for two days kept at bay the enemy, infantry being constantly deployed in the rifle-pits. On Saturday morning an attempt was made to turn the enemy's right, clear the Wynn's Ferry road, and fall back to Nashville. The Third Tennessee was deployed in the rifle-pits, where the Wynn's Ferry road crosses the line of intrenchments. Before it reached its position the attack had already commenced on the extreme left, and soon afterward the Fourteenth Mississippi were thrown forward as skirmishers, supported by the Third and Eighteenth Tennessee, who, upon reaching the summit of the hill, were met by a terrific fire, but returned it with spirit, and the enemy retired still farther upon their left. At twelve o'clock, the Third, Eighteenth, and Thirty-second Tennessee regiments were led by Col. Brown across an open field on the right of the Wynn's Ferry road, under the fire of a battery posted on that road, and captured one section of the battery. A further charge was ordered and made. It met a terrific fire, which was returned with deadly effect, and the gallant Graves coming to the rescue at full speed with his battery, the enemy were forced to leave the field, and the road was entirely open and free; but the regiment was immediately ordered back to the position which it had left in the morning; but a part of this line was already occupied by the enemy, and they could not be dislodged. On the next morning the garrison was surrendered. The weather was terribly cold and stormy. The rifle-pits were full of ice; the ground was hard frozen; the regiment had been in line of battle and under continuous fire for four days. It had 743 men able for duty and actually engaged; loss, 13 killed, 56 wounded, 722 captured. The commissioned officers were carried prisoners to Fort Warren, Mass., and Camp Chase, O., and the privates and non-commissioned officers to Camp Douglass, Ill. Many died from the exposure of the siege, some escaped from prison, some took the oath of allegiance, which was freely and invitingly offered them; 607 were exchanged on the 23d of September, 1862, after a confinement of seven months. They immediately reorganized the regiment, retaining their old number, but making many changes in their field, staff, and line officers, and in the arrangement of the companies. Col. John C. Brown, before the reörganization, was promoted to the rank of Brigadier and ordered to report for duty to Gen. Bragg, then at Chattanooga, moving his column into Kentucky.

As reörganized on Sept. 26, 1862, the regiment was composed as follows: Colonel, Calvin H. Walker; Lieutenant-colonel, Calvin J. Clack; Majors, Thomas M. Tucker and F. C. Barber; Adjutant, David S. Martin; Quartermasters, J. L. Herron and John D. Flautt; Commissary, John S. Wilkes; Surgeons, James A. Bowers, Daniel F. Wright, and C. C. Abernathy; Assistant Surgeons, J. T. S. Thompson, J. L. Lipford, J. C. Henderson, and Thomas H. Moss; Chaptain, Thomas Davenport; Sergeant-major, John Phillips; Quartermaster Sergeant, Lewis Amis; Commissary Sergeants, R. S. Wilkes and S. S. Craig; Ordnance Sergeant, B. S. Thomas; Hospital Steward, Robert P. Jenkins.

Co. A, formerly Co. K: Captain, F. C. Barber, afterward Major; First Lieutenant, Thomas E. McCoy; Second Lieutenant, Willis H. Jones; Junior Second Lieutenant, James P. Bass; rank and file 100 men, embracing recruits.

Co. B, formerly Co. B: Captain, Robert A. Mitchell: First Lieutenant, J. M. Thompson; Second Lieutenant, M. T. West; Junior Second Lieutenant, W. T. Mitchell; rank and file 105 men, with recruits.

Co. C, formerly Co. H: Captain, Robert T. Cooper; First Lieutenant, W. J. Hardin; Second Lieutenant, R. M. Plummer; Junior Second Lieutenant, James A. Doyle; rank and file 75 men, with recruits.

Co. D, formerly Co. C: Captain, Walter S. Jennings; First Lieutenant, W. C. Dunham; Second Lieutenant, R. R. Williams; Junior Second Lieutenant, Y. R. Watkins; rank and file 80 men, with recruits.

Co. E, formerly Co. F: Captain, George W. Jones; First Lieutenant, J. B. Murphy; Second Lieutenant, B. G. Darden; Junior Second Lieutenant, J. F. Matthews; rank and file 87 men, with recruits.

Co. F, formerly Co. E: Captain, H. P. Pointer, reëlected, but resigned the same day; Captain, R. B. McCormick; First Lieutenant, D. G. Stevenson; Second Lieutenant, Thomas Thompson; Junior Second Lieutenant, G. P. Straley; rank and file 77 men, with recruits.

Co. G, formerly Co. A: Captain, David Rhea; First Lieutenant, David S. Martin; Second Lieutenant, John C. Lester; Junior Second Lieutenant, Wallace W. Rutledge; rank and file 97 men, with recruits.

Co. H, formerly Co. G: Captain, James J. Walker; First Lieutenant, J. B. McCanless; Second Lieutenant, J. A. Ralstin; Junior Second Lieutenant, Calvin J. Orr; rank and file 101 men, with recruits.

Co. I, formerly Co. D: Captain, D. G. Alexander; First Lieutenaut, J. P. Lock; Second Lieutenaut, J. B. Farley; Junior Second Lieutenaut, N. B. Rittenberry; rank and file 90 men, with recruits.

Co. K, formerly Co. 1: Captain, B. F. Matthews; First Lieutenant, John Hildreth; Second Lieutenant, Alonzo Lindsay; Junior Second Lieutenant, J. H. Hagan; rank and file 87 men, with recruits.

The reörganization took place Sept. 26, 1862, at Jackson, Miss., and the regiment went into active service, the first engagement being a sharp skirmish at Springdale, Miss. Soon after, it was sent to Vicksburg and took a prominent part in the engagement at Chickasaw Bayou, where Gen. Sherman was repulsed with great loss. Although in the thickest of this fight, and entitled to much of the credit for its grand success, the regiment suffered but little, owing to its superior position and its coolness and discipline in the action. There were 549 men actually engaged, and the total casualties were only 2 men killed—Maj. T. M. Tucker and Lieut. James P. Bass, the former killed outright and the latter mortally wounded while gallantly leading their commands. From Vicksburg the regiment, in a

few days after the engagement at Chickasaw Bayou, was removed to Port Hudson, where it formed a part of Gregg's brigade, and was present and manned the fort on the 14th of February, 1863, when the Mississippi was sunk off the fort and the Hartford, after running the terrific fire of the water-batteries, succeeded in passing up the river, completely cutting off water communication with the fort and garrison.

In a short time the regiment was ordered to Jackson, where it arrived on the 11th day of May, 1863, and on the next day moved out to Raymond, and met the advance of Gen. Grant's army in one of the fiercest and bloodiest engagements of the war. The number engaged was 548, of which 32 were killed upon the field of battle, 76 wounded, and 68 captured, making the total casualties 176.

After marching and countermarching, under command of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, in the rear of Vicksburg, until its surrender on the 4th of July, 1863, the regiment found itself in the rifle-pits at Jackson, Miss., holding that point against the enemy from the 9th to the 16th of July, when it was transferred to the army in Georgia.

In the operations around Jackson, the regiment numbered 366 men, and suffered a total loss of 22 men, of whom 3 were killed, 6 wounded, and 13 captured.

After the regiment became a part of the Army of North Georgia, its individuality was to a considerable extent lost sight of, though its organization was kept intact, and its efficiency but little if any impaired. Every man was a veteran, inured to hardship, tried in battle and on the march, and while its numbers were decreased, its valor and efficiency were maintained. It was an important factor in all the engagements, skirmishes, and operations of the army from Chickamauga to Jonesboro.

The number engaged at Chickamauga was 264, of whom 24 were killed, 62 wounded, and 7 captured; total casualties, 93.

At Missionary Ridge the total number engaged was 195, of whom 3 were wounded and 1 captured.

It participated in the subsequent battles of Resaca, New Hope Church, and in an engagement on the Powder Springs road, near Marietta, Ga., in which Col. Walker (commanding) was killed; and at Jonesboro, besides the various less notable engagements and skirmishes on Gen. Johnston's retreat to Atlanta; and it was actively engaged in the defense of the last-named city. It was with Hood upon his memorable raid into Tennessee, and went with him on his desperate retreat across the Tennessee River and thence into North Carolina, and was finally surrendered and paroled at Greensboro, N. C., on the 26th of April, 1865, numbering on that eventful occasion --- men. Of its field officers, Col. C. H. Walker was killed near Marietta, Ga.; Lieut.-col. Calvin J. Clack, was killed at Jonesboro, Ga.; Maj. Thomas M. Tucker was killed at Chickasaw Bayou; Maj. F. C. Barber was killed at Resaca, Ga. Of its company commanders, Thomas E. McCoy was wounded at Chickamauga; Robert T. Cooper was killed at Raymond; James S. Walker was wonnded at Raymond and at Chickamauga; D. G. Alexander was captured at Raymond, afterward exchanged at City Point, and was killed at Resaca. Its original commander, John C. Brown, soon after the organization of his regiment, was by Gov. Harris tendered the appointment of Assistant Inspector-general in the Provisional Army, but declined, preferring to cast in

his lot with his command in the field. After the surrender of Fort Donelson, he was offered the privilege and opportunity of passing unchallenged through the lines and joining the columns of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, but as he could not take his regiment with him he declined to leave it. He was rewarded in being able to obtain steam-hoat transportation for his men, getting them out of the extreme cold before night set in. He was refused the privilege of going with them to Camp Donglass, but was sent to Camp Chase, thence to Fort Warren, Fortress Monroe, Aiken's Landing, and there exchanged. Immediately upon his exchange he applied for and obtained orders to meet his old regiment and reorganize it at Vicksburg, but was intercepted by a telegram promoting him to be Brigadier-general, and requiring him to report to Gen. Bragg, who was then crossing the river for his Kentucky campaign. He did not meet his regiment again until after the battle of Chickamauga, when it became a part of his brigade in the operations around Dalton, skirmishing at Rocky Face, Sugar Creek Valley, and Resaca, until he was ordered to take command of Hindman's division at Davis's Cross-roads. He was wounded at Perryville, Chickamauga, Atlanta, and Franklin.

The material composing this regiment was as good as any country ever produced; and whether in adversity or prosperity, it always exceeded the fondest expectations of its friends and of its commanders. The men, whether officers or privates, fought from motives of patriotism and under a stern sense of duty, and with an intelligence far above that which arises alone from the force of discipline. On the march they were patient and untiring, in the camp cheerful and considerate, in battle bold and true, in retreat calm and orderly; in war good soldiers, in peace good citizens. Many of the survivors are now occupying places of honor and trust among their fellow-citizens.

FIELD AND STAFF, THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, John C. Brown; Lientenant-colonel, Thomas M. L. Gordon; Major, Nathaniel S. Cheairs; Adjutant, Thomas M. Tucker; Quartermaster, Benjamin P. Roy; Commissary, B. L. Wilkes; Surgeon, Samuel H. Stout; Assistant Surgeon, Wiley S. Perry.

Tucker, Major Thomas M., k. at Chickasaw Bayon, Dec. 29, 1862.

Wilkes, Commissary B. L., d. in prison at Camp Chase, O.

COMPANY A.

Captains: Calvin J. Clack and F. C. Barber.

Bennett, J. M., d. at home in Sept., 1861.

Bass, Nathan H., d. at home in July, 1861.

Burton, William P., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, Ill., May 1, 1862.

Bunch, James W., k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862.

Hancock, Luke, d. at home, Aug. 16, 1861.

Harwell, R. F., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, III., May 13, 1862.

Bass, Lieut. James P., mortally wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, and d. Dec. 30, 1862. Abernathy, S. H., k. at Raymond, Miss., May

12, 1863. Bull, J. W., k. at Chiekamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Simpson, William F., d. some time in Dec., 1861. | Arthurs, W. H., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

> Holland, John W., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

> Stepp, Logan, k. at Chickamanga, Sept. 19, 1863. Vance, James M., k. at Port Hudson, La., April, 1863.

> Childers, R. H., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20,

Tucker, D. H., d. of wounds received at the battle of Chickamauga.

Tillery, W. H., d. at Port Hudson, La., March 27, 1863.

Caldwell, J. B., d. at Port Hudson, La., April, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captains: E. H. F. Gerdon and Robert A. Mitchell.

Compton, J. B., k. at Donelson, while bearing | Anderson, M. L., d. at Bowling Green, Ky. the colors. Oct. 1, 1861.

Briggs, W. W., d. at Nashville, Nov. 5, 1861. Branch, M. P., d. in prison at Camp Douglas.

Grigsby, F. M., d. at Camp Trousdale, Sept. 15, 1861.

Glenn, J. B., d. at Camp Cheatham, June 19, 1861.

Hodge, W. A., d. at Bowling Green, Ky., Jan. 28, 1862,

Relmick, Hiram, d. in prison at Camp Douglas, March 27, 1862.

Henderson, J. S., d. in prison at St. Louis, Mo.

James, Thomas, d. at home, Aug. 1, 1861.

Reynolds, G. 1., d. at home, August, 1861.

Rutledge, J. D., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, April 6, 1862.

Simmons, M. M., d. at Camp Cheatham, June 29, 1861,

Calvert, W. H., k. at Jacksop, July 11, 1863.

Waldrup, J. M., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, March 26, 1862.

Sands, S. F., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Beardin, Henry, k. at Chickamanga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Compton, J. S., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Davis, Carter, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863

Martin, F. G., k. at Raymond, May 12, 1863.

McCarter, T., wounded at Springdale, and died Dec. 20, 1863.

Newlin, W. J., d. in prison at Point Lookout, Md.

Bugg, George B., d. at Port Hudson, Feb. 25,

Compton, J. L., k. at Raymond, May 12, 1863. Caonon, S. H., k. at Raymond, May 12, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captains: Daniel F. Wade and R. T. Cooper.

1861.

Kittrell, W. A., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, April 1, 1862.

Bond, B. W., k. at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862. Burkett, Caleb, d. at home, Aug. 27, 1861.

Bell, Valentine, d. in Lewis county, Tena., July 15, 1861.

Copeland, Anderson, d. at Russellville, Ky., Feb., 1862.

Ciantoo, T. J., d. in Maury county, Tenn., Sept. 4. 1861.

Clanton, A. C., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, July 28, 1862.

Cnilders, John, d. at Camp Trousdale, Sept. 5,

Fisher, George W., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, March 1, 1862. Goodloe, Rufus T., d. in Maury county, Tenn.,

Jupe 11, 1861.

Guthrie, Fleming, k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1861.

Howard, William, d. at home, Sept., 1861.

Howard, Joseph C., d. at home, Sept. 15, 1861. Kennedy, William L., d. at home, July 25,

1861.

King, E. A., k. at Corinth.

King, Robert, d. in prison at Camp Douglas, July 23, 1862.

Pickard, Y. S., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. April 8, 1862.

Moss, Lieut. James D., d. at home, Sept 4, | Tune, William H., d. at Bowling Green, Ky.,

Nov., 1861. Weaver, William, k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15,

1862. Cooper, Capt. R. T., k. at Raymond, May 12,

1863. Hanigan, J. D., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19,

Garrett, D. P., k. at Chickamanga, Sept. 19,

Barr, Isaac, d. at Lauderdale Springs, Miss., June, 1863.

Grinder, H., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20,

Grinder, William, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Gentry, H. D., k. at Raymond, May 12, 1863.

Pope, B. L., d. at Yazoo City, Miss., Aug., 1863. Peavyhouse, W. P., d. at Jackson, Miss., Nov.

14, 1863. Peavyhouse, F. M., k. at Raymond, Miss., May

12, 1863. Peavyhouse, J. N., k. at Raymond, Miss., May

12, 1863, Sharp, J. G., k. at Raymond, Miss., May 12,

1863. Smith, James, d. from wounds received at Miasionary Ridge, Jan. 20, 1864.

Turnbow, G., d. March 11, 1863.

Vincent, G., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863. Westbrook, A. C., d. at home, Oct., 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, William Peaton.

Sept. 4, 1862.

Hewett, Lafayette, k. at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862.

Cardwell, A. E., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, | Abernathy, James, d. at Camp Cheatham, June 1861.

> Bishop, W., d. at Bowling Green, Ky. Duncan, B. F., d. in prison at St. Louis.

Ford, A. C., d. at Bowling Green, Kv. Hopkins, L., d. at Russellville, Ky., Feb. 6, 1862.

Hays, Jerome, d. at Bowling Green, Ky. Hibbell, C. E., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Kendrick, C. W. H., d. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862,

Poteet, E. J., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Scott, W. A., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Story, David, d. at home, Sept., 1861. Shuler, W. H., k. at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862. Seagraves, W., d. at home, Sept., 1861. Simmons, Jesse, d. at Bowling Green, Nov.,

Tidwell, B. M., d. at Camp Cheatham, June, 1861.

Ussery, E. P, d. at Camp Cheatham, June,

Watkins, Y. R., d. in Maury county, May 16.

Byoum, William M., k. at Jackson.

Bynum, John W., k. at Chickamauga. Benderman, John W., k. at Raymond.

Burkett, W. E., k. at Chickamauga.

Nelson, B. H., k. at Raymond, May 12, 1863. Norwood, N. A., d. at Lauderdale Springs, Miss., Sept. 11, 1863.

Robioson, W. R., d. at Jackson, Miss., Dec. 19. 1862.

Jennings, Benjamin E., d. at Cassville, Ga., Dec. 5, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, H. P. Pointer.

Chatman, W. T., k. at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862. Golden, T. M., k. in prison, April, 1862. Johnson, W. J. L., d. at Bowling Green, Ky. Sharp, M. V., d. at Camp Trousdale.

Thompson, J. T., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. White, W. W., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Lamb, J. T., d. at Nashville, Oct., 1861. Pope, W. A., k. at Shiloh.

COMPANY F.

Captain, George W. Jones.

Goad, J. R., d. at Camp Cheatham. Crews, J. H., k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862. Coffey, J. F., d. at Bowling Green, Ky.

Crews, W. J., k. at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862. Cheatham. Pope, d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Davis, A. V., k. at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862. Davis, R. C., d. at Bowling Green, Ky. Jarrett, P., d. at Russellville, Ky.

Jarrett, Jefferson, d. at Russellville, Ky. Hughes, A. B., d. at Bowling Green, Ky. Martin, G., d. at Camp Cheatham. Martin, James, d. at Camp Cheatham. Renfro, Barclay, d. at Russellville, Ky. Scott, A. L., d. at Camp Cheatham. Ramsay, G. E., d. at Russellville, Kv. Thomas, J. E., d. in prison at St. Louis, Mo.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Calvin H. Walker.

Aug. 21, 1861.

Kincaid, Robert, d. at Camp Cheatham, June 15, 1861.

Burgess, G. B., d. at Bowling Green, Ky., Nov. 26, 1861.

Clift, Thomas, d. at Bowling Green, Ky., Jan. 1.1862.

Griggs, Y. M., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, Young, Thomas, d. at home, Aug. 25, 1861. March 26, 1862.

Chiles, Thomas H., d. at Camp Trousdale, Hobbs, William, d. at Nashville, Nov. 25, 1861.

> McMillin, J. P., d. in prison at St. Louis, Mar. 1862. McMillin, James, d. at home, Aug. 5, 1861.

> Nevils, John, d. at Nashville, June, 1861. Powers, B. F., d. at Camp Cheatham, July 1, 1861.

COMPANY H.

Captain, S. L. Tarrent.

Clayton, Francis, d. at Bowling Green, Ky., | Pope, Alexander, d. in prison at Camp Doug-Dec. 14, 1861.

Cooper, T. M., k. at Donelson.

Cooper, Alexander D., d. at home, July 10, 1861. Goodman, C. H., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, March 14, 1862.

Grinder, J. C., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, July 2, 1862.

Hensley, E. B., d. at home, Aug. 17, 1861. Pope, D. R., d. at Bowling Green. Ky., Dec. 4, 1861.

las, July 30, 1862.

Sharp, J. F., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. March 22, 1862.

Sims, W. F., d. Sept. 20, 1861.

Sims, George, d. Jan. 21, 1862.

Langford, Samuel, d. at Camp Cheatham, July 6, 1861.

Cooper, Samuel G., d. in prison at Camp Douglas.

Turner, Samuel, d. in prison at Camp Douglas.



O. G. Straff

BRIGADE GENERAL, LAMP OF TELOTESSEE, US . .

COMPANY I. Captain, B. F. Mathews.

Aug., 1861. Robards, J. G., d. at Camp Cheatham. Callahan, S. V., d. at Camp Trousdale. Desoe, J. C., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Edmouston, W. S., d. at Russellville, Ky. Fiske, J. D., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Hall, V. B., d. at Camp Cheatham. Hardin, J. M., d. at Bowling Green, Ky.

Evans, Lieut. B. W., k. at Camp Trousdale, | Johnson, E. C., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, May, 1862. McAllister, W. A., d. at Camp Trousdale. Oshorn, James, d. at Camp Cheatham. Paice, J. A., d. Aug., 1861. Springer, Anapias, d. at Camp Cheatham. Williams, R. H., d. in prison at St. Louis, Apr.,

COMPANY K.

Captain, F. C. Barber.

Bass, J. M., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, | Ezell, J. P., d. at home. March 11, 1862. Branchine, J. W., k. at Richmond. Birdwell, Blooming, d. io prison at Camp Douglas, Sept. 27, 1862. Bridgeforth, D. J., k. near Richmond. Boswell, D. B., d. in prison at Camp Douglas, March 7, 1862. Cheatham, W. H., d. at Bowling Green, Ky., Dec. 25, 1861.

Gilbert, H. C., d. at Camp Cheatham, June, Hughes, J. W., k. at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862. Johnson, T. F., d. at St. Louis, Feb. 18, 1862. King, T. B., d. in prison, Feb. 21, 1862. Merrill, George W., d. at Camp Trousdale. Mathews, Edward H., d. at Bowling Green, Ky., Oct., 1861. Sullivan, Ambrose, d. at home.

FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

BY LUKE W. FINLAY, MEMPHIS, TENN.

ORGANIZATION: Rufus P. Neely, Colonel; Otho F. Strahl, Lieutenant-colonel; John F. Henry, Major; Lieutenant Henry Hampton, Adjutant; James A. Williamson, Sergeant-major; E. A. Belcher, Assistant Quartermaster; Dr. Junius Williams, Surgeon; Dr. L. P. Yandell, Assistant Surgeon; Rev. William C. Grav, Chaplain.

The company organization was this, to wit: Shelby Grays, Co. A, James Sommerville, Captain; Pillow Guards, Co. B, James Fentress, Captain; Wigfall Grays, Co. C. R. P. Bateman, Captain; Raleigh Volunteers, Co. D, Andrew J. Kellar, Captain; Harris Guards, Co. E, James H. Deare, Captain; West Tennessee Riflemen, Co. F, R. L. White, Captain; Lauderdale Invincibles, Co. G, John Sutherland, Captain; Tennessee Guards, Co. H, Benjamin F. White, Captain; Tipton Rifles, Co. I, John B. Turner, Captain; Dyer Guards, Co. K, H. L. Fowlkes, Captain.

The historian who wrote the Gallic wars would have had a difficult task had he undertaken merely the history of the famous Tenth Legion. The same besets one giving the life of the Fourth, not less distinguished for all soldierly qualities. That fought for conquest; this for honor. Composed of young men, the flower of the youth and chivalry of Hardeman, Obion, Dyer, Gibson, Lauderdale, Tipton, and Shelby counties, it numbered nine hundred and sixty-three men, rank and file. The rendezvons was Germantown, May 15, 1861. They were mustered into service by Gen. William H. Carroll, and on Saturday, May 18, perfected their organization. Company positions were assigned by lot. The regiment was the right regiment of its brigade. May 20th, the Fourth came to Memphis, and

embarked on the steamer Ingomar for Randolph. Here, with other regiments, it formed the river brigade under Gen. John L. T. Sneed; drilled and built earthworks. July 18, it embarked for Fort Pillow, where it drilled and did guard duty. August 17th, was mustered into the service of the Confederate States by Lieut. J. A. Smith, afterward Brigadier-general, under Brig.-gen. Pillow. Soon after we moved to New Madrid, Mo.; thence to Camp Benton, Scott county, Mo., on a feint; thence back to New Madrid, September 3; and on the 5th were ordered to Columbus, Ky., and here did guard duty, drilled, and fortified. November 7th, Gen. Grant, with a small, select force, penetrated into a regimental camp at Belmont, and was driven hurriedly back to his boats, the Fourth going across as a reserve, just in time to assist some of the wounded from the field—recrossing the Mississippi after night to its camp. Here we first met Albert Sidney Johnston. One day, in simple dress, with one attendant, as was his wont, he rode through the encampment, and struck our regimental pickets on the northern line. "Halt!" cried the sentry. "Will you not let us pass?" said he. "No, sir; nobody passes here without a pass from Gen. Johnston." "Will you let him pass?" "Not unless I know him," said the young man, not suspecting he was that great soldier. "I would if I knew him." Capt. Kellar, the officer of the day, seeing him, said: "Let Gen. Johnston pass." At this he presented arms, and the great soldier, lifting his hat, said, "You are right; the country can depend upon those who do their duty," and rode by. February 4, 1862, we went to Island No. 10, and for a few brief hours were under shot and shell from the Federal gun-boats. It did not alarm the boys. Four were playing cards-sitting Turkish fashion on the ground. A shell struck the pack of cards, and burying itself in the ground in their midst covered them with dirt, and broke up their game. Thence we went to New Madrid, which place Gen. Pope was threatening. The night, March 4th, after a snow-storm—a cold, bitter night—we were ordered out on front to picket the place, and at 11:30 o'clock P.M. were saluted by Gen. Pope's fruitless night attack, enlivened by a noisy artillery fire. Our batteries replied, upon learning the position of the Fourth by the clear, silvery tones of Col. Strahl, at some distance, recognized by a former member of the regiment, then in another command. At the end of two days we left for Island No. 10. On the 17th, went to Tiptonville, and embarked for Memphis, arriving there March 20th, and left at 5 P.M., on the Memphis and Charleston railroad, for Corinth, Miss., near which place we encomped until April 2d, at which date we started for Shiloh. Upon the transfer of Capt. White to the artillery service, Lieut. Hampton was promoted to the captaincy. Upon the resignation of Capt. Sommerville, Lieut. Thomas H. Francis was elected Captain. By sickness, death, transfers, and promotions our numbers had rapidly decreased, and we now numbered five hundred and twelve men for Friday, at 4 P.M., we were in the hail-storm, and when the sun shone out so beautifully the Adjutant read the inspiring battle order of Gen. Johnston. Saturday night we quietly bivouacked without bugle-sound or camp-fire, and slept well. At daylight, the 6th, we moved rapidly forward, and later, on our way into the Federal camps, the shells hurled over our heads as Gen. Johnston was leading us into position, and we were about to give him a hearty cheer when he waved his hand and pointed to the Federal battery, by manner and look indicating his desire that we give our country quiet, determined action. As we lay in the richly provided Federal camps awaiting orders, the unhappy incident occurred which

lost us our gallant Major. A Confederate staff officer, overjoyed with the success of our arms, with a splendid United States flag in his hands, rode rapidly in front of our lines, and certain of our soldiers in another corps, mistaking him for a Federal officer, poured a volley at him, and then fell the lamented Maj. John F. Henry. Just then a Federal battery of six pieces, finely mounted, strongly supported by infantry—perhaps the Fifteenth Michigan—and other regiments, just on the brow of the gentle elevation that overlooked the thick undergrowth across the road in the immediate front, and the open field that lay to the left and front, and the ravine a little farther to the front, and the Federal camps on the gentle hill where we lay, was playing upon our lines, and had successively and successfully repelled several assaults. Hindman's brigade was to our right, and we were the extreme right of Stewart's brigade. These Federal pieces were well manned. They poured a destructive fire upon our lines. Here the Fourth made one of the most splendid charges in the annals of war. The order was given at 10:20 A.M., to move to the left; then to the front; then by companies into line; and forward under cover of the undergrowth—then to charge the battery. Under a heavy and constant fire the Fourth quickly drove back the supporting regiments, and captured the splendid pieces. William Preston Johnston, in the biography of his father, Albert Sidney Johnston, puts the incident in these words: "Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston himself led A. P. Stewart's brigade farther to the right, and put it into the fight. Stewart, then acting under Bragg's orders, advanced the Fourth Tennessee to take a battery. Stewart asked the gallant Lieut.-col. Strahl if they could take it. 'We can try,' answered Strahl, and led the Fourth Tennessee to the charge at double-quick. Giving one round at thirty paces, they rushed with a yell and took the battery, driving off the supports. But they lost thirty-one men killed and one hundred and sixty wounded in this charge." After the capture, and while the men rested near the pieces, a Federal lieutenant wounded in the arm, an officer in the battery, who had stuck to his guns, and fallen into our hands, got up and said, "I will go over to our nien," and deliberately started; and one of the boys saying, "Well, go." he did so. At this early stage a wounded prisoner was not highly prized. Our loss in the battle was nearly one-half the number, killed and wounded, greater, perhaps, than any Confederate regiment-not so great, however, as the Ninth Illinois, which lost in killed one in ten, and in wounded nearly one in every two. The captured guns were turned on the foe, and were brought off the field. The Fourth was actively engaged the residue of the day, and on the 7th serving as a nucleus at one time on which was formed the line of battle on that day, and a charge made under the immediate supervision of Gen. Beauregard.

The heroic dead of the Fourth at Shiloh are these: Co. A—John H. Roberts, H. Cassety, J. L. Wemys, R. S. Ackerly, John H. Seabrook, Sam Lapsley, S. B. Fields, P. L. Gooch, B. C. Vickers; Co. B—Lieut. L. M. Brown, L. H. Toone, P. D. Davis, T. J. Powell, T. N. Prewitt, W. M. Sheets, J. K. P. Turner; Co. C—S. M. McKinney, J. Reed, J. M. Rodgers, B. Montcrief, J. C. Goodman, A. Strauss; Co. D—E. M. Messick, Ed. Evans, J. F. McGehee; Co. E—C. K. Voorhees, John Lahey, A. J. Browder; Co. F—Capt. R. L. White, John W. Barker, Thomas W. Hill, William Lassiter, William McCall; Co. G—Capt. John Sntherland, J. P. Carson, H. Dunnevant, W. A. Ledbetter, J. B. McIntyre, E. F. Pillow; Co. H—M. H. King, M. O'Brien, W. B. Spratts, William Wade; Co. I—O. H. Stansbury;

Co. K.-W. J. Caruthers, T. C. Ferguson. Our Major, John F. Henry, and other noble ones mortally wounded.

Returning to Corinth our ranks were further depleted by sickness. April 25, 1862, the regiment reorganized under the following officers, to wit: Otho F. Strahl, Colonel; Andrew J. Kellar, Lieutenant-colonel; Luke W. Finlay, Major; E. R. Vernon, Surgeon; S. P. Green, Assistant Surgeon. We reached Tupelo, Miss., June 11, and on July 23d went by cars to Mobile; thence by boat to Montgomery; thence by rail to Chattanooga, where we drilled and disciplined daily. Here the boys practiced the skirmish drill, which gave them such reputation for the skirmish fight. We had an experienced bugler, Mr. John W. Cox, who gave us great assistance with his bugle, and for his faithfulness, promptness, and regularity as a soldier, was promoted to the post of brigade bugler, and was known in the brigade under the nom de plume of "Blow-your-horn Cox."

August 17th we started on the Kentucky campaign, crossed the river, went over Waldron Ridge, np Sequatchie Vallcy, and with such perfect discipline that the whole brigade seemed to move as one man. The apples and peaches overhung the fences, but were untouched. We went thence through Pikeville, over the mountains; being not a little excited by the midnight stampede, which unexpectedly gave a nice mountain walk to certain officers. Thence through Sparta to Gainesboro, wading the Cumberland River; going thence to Green River, Ky.

We occupied our position in the rapid march, and in the sudden investment of Munfordsville at daylight, Sept. 19, 1862, when the Federals surrendered. The advance to Bacon Creek, the building of camp-fires, the sudden recall, that wet and dismal night, the bivouac in the rain, the onward movement through Elizabethtown to Bardstown, to Perryville, thence to Danville, and the encampment at the Big Spring near Harrodsburg, were without contest. However, just as we got ready for a night's rest, orders to march came. We left about sunset, Oct. 7th, reaching Perryville about midnight, and lay in the open field on our arms, until aroused early on the 8th by the skirmishing on the front. Remaining on the left until about 3 P.M., Gen. Polk led us to the extreme right. Here we were at first in the reserve. As we lay rabbits ran through our ranks. Here was netered by some soldier the humorous remark: "Run, Molly Cotton-tail, run! If I had no more interest in the fight than you, I would run too."

Here the Fourth took a brilliant part in the final charge through the cornfield, right up to Buell's reserve battery, driving the gunners from it. Doubtless the Twenty-first Wisconsin—a brave and veteran regiment—and the supporting Ohio and Illinois troops, felt its impetnous force and fire; as it went through the grove, passed by where the Federal battery was captured and Jackson fell, over the fence, into the field, across the little drain, over the little ridge, and in the face of an enflading fire silenced the reserve battery mentioned with honor in Buell's report, about four hundred yards in advance to the right and front of our brigade line. No doubt the Federals in the thicket to our left front wondered at the daring of the Fourth as it moved right up to the cannon's mouth, the sudden ceasing of the firing, the lying down of the boys, the sudden volley on them, and the rapid movement to the water-gap just as they were moving their flag to the rear. No doubt the survivors of that day remember the remark of Rucker, of the Thirty-third—standing six feet and six inches—who came to our part of the fight, and having the center of his forehead struck by a ball, glancing upward

pealing off his hair, said, as he threw his gun to the ground: "There! that would have killed brother George as dead as Hector!" (His brother was one inch taller.) And they will remember, moreover, the remark of the fearless Capt. Oscar Gilchrist, made in the field when the boys were ordered to lie down. Standing as erect as an Indian, he said: "Lie down! if you don't the Yankees will shoot you!" Many will remember the re-forming on the battle-flag at the watergap by Lewis White, who snatched it up as its gallant bearer fell, and placed the broken staff in the muzzle of his rifle.

For that day's matchless fight the Fourth won the honor of placing the "inverted cross cannon" on its battle-flag—purchased, though, by the death of the Christian, Hugh Banks, and other noble men to the extent of about one-third of those present for duty. Nor will the survivors forget carrying the wounded from Buell's reserve battery to the hospital, the taking from the field by each soldier of an extra rifle to the place of bivouac near the rock fence; nor the deliberate march next day, after the sun rose so brilliantly, to Harrodsburg. Here our boys fully equipped themselves with Enfield rifles, exchanging their old guns for these new ones taken from the foe on that bloody field.

After a few days at Camp Dick Robinson, the regiment took its place in the rapid march to Camberland Gap—preserving, as usual, its discipline and esprit du corps, and its wonted cheerfulness in the midst of hardships, and with its rations of "flour and fat beef without salt."

Illustrative of the discipline—on this march a soldier shot through the chest with a ramrod, and which was sticking out of his breast and back, was found marching out of his place by an officer of the Fourth brigade (officer of the day), and upon being asked if he would not prefer his place in the company, said, "No; this suits me." "How are you wounded?" said the officer. With rifle and equipments complete, he pulled his clothing from his breast, and said, "There it went in;" and then turning his back to the officer and removing his clothing, said, "Here it came through." Dr. Frank Rice pulled the ramrod out of the soldier.

Moving thence to the right of Rogersville to its bivonac of snow at Knoxville, by cars to Bridgeport, by boat across the river—some "cooning" the bridge; by cars thence to Tullahoma, whence, after a brief rest, it marched by Manchester to Murfreesboro, where Bragg awaited Rosecrans. Here the Fourth and Fifth were consolidated for drill and field purposes.

December 31st came, and the Fonrth occupied the right of Stewart's brigade, as usual, and was ready to participate in the grand movement of the army as it swung round on the right of Cheatham's division, three hundred yards in the rear, and supporting Withers. Stewart's brigade met on the bridge of battle Roberts's of Vancleve's lying in wait, likewise in the second line, which resulted in an impetuous charge and the driving back of Roberts's force, that moved like regulars, and even in defeat preserved some regularity of movement. When the brave Roberts fell—a hero held in honor by his wounded and dying comrades—he received the rite of burial in his oil-cloth, at the hands of the writer, with the approval of Gen. Stewart, for his soldierly qualities. The Fourth bore its part in the capture of the pieces of artillery wrested from a brave foe, and remained on the battle-field until the retreat was ordered Saturday night, Jan. 3, 1863, at 11 P.M., when it quietly moved to the encampment near Shelbyville, and did out-

post duty at Guy's Gap until June 28, 1863, at which time the army commenced the backward movement which ended at Chattanooga, spending the rest of the summer there. July 28, 1863, Col. Otho F. Strahl was commissioned Brigadier, took charge of the brigade, which was henceforth known as Strahl's. Andrew J. Kellar was commissioned Colonel, ordered to report to Richmond, and was assigned to duty with Gen. Brent in the Inspector-general's Department, where he remained until just before we reached Nashville, Dec., 1864. Luke W. Finlay was commissioned Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. Henry Hampton, Major, of the Fourth. September 18th and 19th the Fourth participated in the important movements of the brigade, and a second time met the same troops encountered at Murfreesboro. In one of the movements to the rear in this hotly contested field of charges and counter-charges, fell the heroic Lieut. W. W. Webber, executing with the Fourth the dangerous movement of a retreat under fire, with the words "Boys, keep your lines dressed!" on his dying lips; than whom a braver never gave his life for his country, and whose name was inscribed on the roll of honor.

As the retreating Federals moved to Chattanooga the Fourth followed close in the line of fire. The investment of the Federals, with their line of supplies and recruits open, only gave rest to the troops. Here, under artillery fire, the Rev. John Miller Schwrar was nominated Chaplain of the Fourth, and well and worthily did this man of simplicity and worth, with good words and works, do his duty, and attach the boys to him as a man of God.

At length, the Federals having dislodged those in charge of Raccoon and Lookout mountains, the 26th of November came, and the Fourth, for the first time, received a charge. About the hour of 4 P.M. the advance began; and as they approached, under the inspiration of the siege pieces in their rear and the many field pieces, the fifty pieces on our side opened and joined in the continuous roar of the deadly conflict from the summit above. At this place the Fourth with the Fifth was posted in the rifle-pits prepared by Gen. Bushrod Johnson, as a reserve skirmish force, about one hundred and fifty yards in rear of the Thirty-first and Thirty-third, who were deployed as skirmishers. The Federals, preceded by a skirmish line, advanced in three separate lines of battle. After driving back the skirmishers and breaking the first line of battle, Col. McNeill with the Thirtyfirst and Thirty-third retreated. As he passed the rifle-pits he said to the officer in charge, "Why don't you open fire?" "I will," said he, "as soon as you uncover our front." This done, he said, "Ready! Aim! Fire!" and three hundred guns opened on the Federals again advancing with colors flying, and again they were broken. In the midst of the firing an heroic Ensign, rallying his men, was gallantly moving to the front, when private W. C. King, of the Fourth, noted for accuracy of his shot, was directed to fire at him. At the crack of his rifle the brave man fell forward on the colors he bore so well. The forces in our front broken, six or seven Ensigns of broken regiments, assisted by their officers, were rallying their men off to our right and front. They covered a small space of ground in fine range. Then the order was clearly given, "Right oblique, fire!" and the guns were turned on them, and they too were dispersed. At this juncture-not an organized body being in our front, the skirmishers as far as the eye could reach to the right being driven to the ridge, and the Federals being in hot pursuit—an order came to us to retreat to the top of the ridge. Accustomed to the skirmish fire, on their way up to the top, from time to time they turned on

the foe. Not one was badly hurt in the pits, but nearly one-third were disabled or killed in the ascent. Once on the summit, the boys falling in the attenuated line of battle, resumed the contest, and continued until the Federals had gained the left center of our army, to our right, and were moving almost on us on our right flank; and then, Strahl's brigade being alone in the line of battle, and the last in that part of the field—both flanks being exposed—Gen. Strahl, in the presence of our division commander, Gen. A. P. Stewart, ordered a retreat to the opposite ridge. Private Goodloe, intent on his work, did not hear the order, and seeing the soldier to his left—the extreme left of the regiment—moving to the rear. called out to him, "Here's the way to gain your independence;" and with the words loaded his piece, aimed, and fired. The comrade turned and said the order was given to retreat. Goodloe rammed down another cartridge, emptied his gun once more, and looking to the right and left said, "I'll gain my independence that way too," and hurried from the field. This was done in the presence of the Federals. With this brigade the Fourth covered the retreat to Chickamauga, bivonacking on the opposite bank for the night. Early the foe was after us, and we were ordered with the brigade to report to Pat. Cleburne, to cover the hazardous retreat. Without cavalry, by double-quicking, forming line of battle, and alternating with other regiments, this was done. Not the least exciting scene was the quiet and orderly movement by the bivenue of the sleeping Federals near the junction of the two roads, after night, their camp-fires burning. We biyouacked near the Chickamauga opposite, and distant from Ringgold, Ga., about a mile. At daylight the order came to move, and without much ado the Fourth left their lowly couch, fell into line close by the advancing foe, and moved in quick time, and that November morning waded the cold waters of the Chickamaugua and passed just beyond the celebrated gap where Cleburne lay in ambush and inflicted such a heavy blow upon the too hasty advance, where five flags were captured, and Ringgold Gap passed into history. This ended the pursuit. We reached Dalton Nov. 29, 1863. Going into winter-quarters, we drilled, disciplined, recuperated, and got ready for the memorable Georgia campaign. Here, by the election of the Fourth, young Mullins was made Ensign.

May 7, 1864, those days of strategy began, and lasted seventy-one days, sixty of which we were under fire. Our prominent engagements were Dug Gap, Mill Creek Gap, Resaca, Ellsbury Mountain, Kennesaw, Atlanta, July 20th and 22d; Jonesboro, Aug. 31st and Sept. 1; suffering severely. At Ellsbury Mountain the Fourth was sent ont on the skirmish line, and occupied its position at daylight, driving in the Federals. Here was one of the hot contests of the war. The boys resolutely held their position. At some points scarcely fifty yards intervened in the open woods. Private Halley shot eighteen times, the finest he ever got, and then had a ball pass through his body and arm. His Lieutenant seized his gun and occupied his place. After two shots he was disabled. Our loss in killed and wounded was about thirty-three and one-third per cent. of those on duty.

At Kennesaw we occupied the left of the "Dead Angle," where fell so many Federals. A soldier trying the hollow chestnut in our front, and perceiving that balls went through, quit it, dug a trench at night, so as to hide himself and enable him to pick off our boys. As he threw out the dirt with his spade near our lines and just below us, his strategy was observed, and at once the boys threw some big stones nearly straight up, so as to fall on him below. They struck him,

and he cried out: "That is not fair war, to throw rocks when you are behind logs!"

The flank movement, near where fell the brave McPherson, was a trying hour to our boys. Some of our bravest and best were killed and wounded. From Jonesboro we retreated to Lovejoy, but moved back Sept. 6th, going thence to Palmetto, whence began the disastrous flank movement into Tennessee. The latter part of October found us at Tennessee River awaiting pontoons. We delayed near Tuscumbia and Florence about two weeks, then took up our line of march, flanking Columbia, and reaching Spring Hill Nov. 28. Private J. T. Puckett, with a furlough in his pocket—for his home was near by—expecting a fight, said, "I'll wait till after the battle." Brave Puckett died at Franklin. In this rash yet grandly heroic charge at Franklin, the Fourth had its place on the left of the pike, where it planted its colors upon the main works. Here Lient. James K. Murphy, a brave soldier (who had been baptized in the Mississippi River by Chaplain Gray), and a few others, leaped the works and passed Federal prisoners over them to the rear. Here fell, in the midst of the regiment he loved so well. and in the arms of Acting Aid-de-camp private James E. Beasley-right upon the works—the gallant soldier, the first tactitian in the Army of Tennessee, the noble Otho F. Strahl; and close by also fell his staff officers Capt. Johnston and Lieut. Marsh. Picton at Waterloo with his skeleton brigades made not a grander charge than did Strahl at Franklin. On the opposite side of the pike, leaping the works, brave Dick Cahill, of the Twenty-first, was bayoneted to death: and just behind, the matchless Cleburne fell.

December 1st was occupied in burying the dead and caring for the wounded. That was a sad picture: Strahl and his staff, who died together, sent in his ambulance—their warfare over—to sleep in the beautiful church-yard of Ashwood, near Columbia.

On to Nashville we started December 2d, and remained there until the 15th, when late in the afternoon we were ordered to the left, and placed on the front of the slope that lies to the left of the high hill near Granny White pike, next Gen. Tom Smith's command on its summit and sides. After the fight had opened, and continued until late in the day, Ligon, a veteran soldier in the infirmary corps, said to the officer of the Fourth: "Step here, Colonel-see there!" He pointed to the right wing of the Army of Tennessee in full retreat, visible from where he stood. Immediately pointing to the top of the hill, said he: "See the stars and stripes there!" Nothing was left but to retreat. The Fourth was ordered to retreat to the Gap west of Franklin pike, and not to study the order of its going. On the summit we re-formed with other commands, but discovering the Federals flanking us, moved on rapidly toward Franklin pike, exchanging a few shots with the Federals on the ridge to our right. Discovering the enemy posted on the pike a little in advance of us, we moved parallel to the pike and emerged near Brentwood, when the army that night was almost in chaos. We bivouacked on the road-side, and crossed the Harpeth River early December 17th. The Fourth was ready for work, and was in line of battle, to cover the retreat, near Spring Hill, and again on the banks of Rutherford Creek, cooperating with the cavalry in this work. Across the river Gen. Hood rode up to the officer in charge of the Fourth, who at the time by seniority was commanding the brigade, and asked, "What brigade is this?" Upon being informed "Strahl's," he said: "I desire to

organize a strong infantry reserve under Gen. Walthall to coöperate with the cavalry, and under Gen. Forrest cover the retreat of the army until I get across the Tennessee; and I know no troops I can call upon with greater confidence in its being well done than you Tennesseans. Will this brigade volunteer for that duty?" Upon being answered in the affirmative, he said: "Then report to Col. Field." Many were ill-clad and unshod-some with their feet wrapped with pieces of blanket-some actually bleeding tramping on the frozen ground. On this retreat came the sternest trials of the war; some even turning their backs on their homes. The Fourth was present that night in the snowy biyouac-gave its quota of the two hundred who at 4 A.M. next day were at the front guarding the crossings of Duck River in front of Columbia. The soldiers were without rationsthe day bitterly cold. Some few, who happened to have friends aware of the situation, were handsomely fed by the hospitable Columbians. The Federals were content not to provoke a contest on the frozen ground, and with the turbid, swollen river between. At 9 a.m. Maj. Estes, with his Texans, relieved us. A Federal officer dashed along their lines evidently instructing the pickets to fire on us as we were being relieved. No doubt there was an honorable truce, as the Federals, at first, turned their guns upward. The Texans, not aware of it, brought their pieces down on them, and they scampered away—exchanging shots, however. Here the veteran Capt. Hays fell. As we rejoined our regiment on the pike, Gen. Forrest was in the act of giving a cavalry Major his mind, and closed his brief and pointed reprimand with these words: "You ought to have your --neck broken for letting the Yankees cross while you were stuck up in that cabin." Near Pulaski, where the two ridges converge making the apex at the road, the infantry was thrown across, and infantry guards were stationed with instructions from Forrest to allow none to pass without his written permit, or a bullet-hole through them. This order was obeyed. As usual on this trip a hot skirmish was going on, and only a short distance from the guard. Quite a number of wounded cavalrymen passed. One soldier dashed up to this guard detailed from the Fourth, and demanded the right of way. This was refused. He exhibited an old forage order. It was not recognized. He was furious; demanded to know if any commissioned officer was present in charge; rode up to him; stated the case; declared his intention to pass, and started that movement. "Corporal, don't let him pass," was the order given. The sentry brought his gun to a "ready," and he then said, "I'll report you to Gen, Forrest." At the head of the column, now near dark, came Gen. Forrest, and the man dashed up to him and told his story. Thereupon Gen. Forrest instantly turned to the officer in charge of the guard and said, pointing to the furious soldier, "Shoot him;" but he hastily returned to his place in the ranks. There was no more straggling that evening.

Within the intrenchments at Pulaski we bivouacked that night. Next day, Christmas, 1864, we moved through Pulaski early in the day, across the stream near by, to Anthony's Hill. Here the capture of a fine field piece, and a nice strategic surprise dampened the ardor of our pursuers and gave good cheer to our troops. We, with Reynolds, lay in the reserve. When this work was done, commenced that long, cold, cheerless march, through that half ice and half water, down that winding road to Sugar Creek. The icy pathway; the blood-stained track; the crashing tramp; the sad moan of that unhappy household, one of whose sons lay sleeping at Franklin, another of whom, true to his colors, was

about to turn his back on the home of his youth; that tedious march after various movements of the day—all these testify the soldierly qualities of those resolute men. Next day the Fourth turned about, ready, determined, fearless, with her brave compeers, and taking position, awaited the onset of the well-equipped and victorious legions of the North-Reynolds on our right, the rest of our brigade on the left. Here, just in our front, Forrest convened the brigade and regimental officers, and giving instructions, said: "When the infantry break their lines, I'll turn Ross in on 'em." Col. Field-a wiry and heroic soldier, whose silvery voice could be heard in the roar of musketry, having under him his own and Strahl's old brigades-immediately replied with spirit: "We have no such soldiers; we don't break our lines." Forrest, perceiving the double construction his words were capable of, said at once: "I do n't mean that. I mean when you break the lines of the enemy, I'll throw Ross's Texans in on them and rout them." We had rested, and hastily put up some works and were in waiting. The fog still covered our front. Reynolds occupied the level valley between the gentle rise and the stream, our Tennessee brother forces the hillock and on to the left where the stream ran right up against the bluff. The Federals came in force, crossed at the bridge, and moved in line of battle, and some came opposite Field's left. When they came near enough, the firing commenced vigorously on our right and left, we holding our fire until they came right near us, and the battle raged on both sides of us. Then the order to advance was given, and then the rapid charge was made that hurled back the impetuous foe, who had incantiously come too near, and just where we wished them. That bivouac, that grateful rest after the march, those hasty works, that fight and flight—they will not soon be forgotten. The spirit and vigor of the resistance satisfied our foes, and we had a quiet, peaceful, undisturbed march thence to the river. Not Xenophon's retreat with his ten thousand was more masterly and heroic. We then quietly moved to Corinth, Miss. January 5, 1865, with the other West Tennesseans, we had a thirty days' furlough, with orders to reassemble at West Point, Miss.; and to their lasting honor be it said, almost to a man they met at the time and place. We then went to Meridian, and on the 12th of February left to join Gen. Joe Johnston in North Carolina, going by cars to Augusta, thence on foot to Salisbury, N. C., thence by cars to Smithfield. We immediately hurried to Bentonville, reported on the field to Gen. Johnston, and were by him posted with the old division as a reserve, near where he directed the movements of the army—after that, were moved rapidly to the left to assist the cavalry in resisting a threatened attempt to turn our left. This was done, and was the last battle the Army of Tennessee fought. At Smithfield the army was reörganized, and the Fourth, with the Fifth, Nineteenth, Twentyfourth, Thirty-first, Thirty-third, Forty-first Tennessee regiments, and the Fifth Confederate, formed a new one, designated as the Third Consolidated Tennessee Infantry, under the following field officers: Jas. D. Tillman, Colonel; Luke W. Finlay, Lieutenant-colonel; C. S. Deakin, Major. The Fourth and Fifth formed one company under John S. Chapman, Captain; A. W. Sidebottom, First Lieutenant; and J. F. Seay, Second Lieutenant. Scarcely a man was in it who did not have one or more gun-shot wounds. Battle-searred, they were ready for action, and moved from place to place as ordered, finally halting at Greensboro, N. C. Every one stood at his post of duty up to the last hour, April 26, 1865. Each got in the distribution of the Treasury fund a Mexican dollar and twenty-nine cents over,

and doubtless many have this now. We left for our homes in West Tennessee—with one-seventh of our guns, and each regiment with its own battle-flag—passing through Statesville, Asheville, where we unfurled for the last time the beautiful flag made by the ladies of Montgomery, Ala., the Confederate battle-flag; thence down the French Broad River to near Warm Springs; thence across the country to Greeneville, Tenn. On our return we listened to a very fine sermon from the Rev. Dr. J. B. McFerrin on the apt subject, "For here have we no continuing city." At Greeneville we took the cars via Chattanooga to Nashville, thence going by hoat down the Cumberland, Ohio, and Mississippi rivers to our respective homes—everywhere treated with respect and courtesy by the brave soldiers who fought for the Union.

Such is a faint outline of a famous regiment, upon whose hanners was inscribed, "Home Rule," and who were ready to die for this principle of civil liherty, and whose records are brilliantly set with unwritten heroic deeds. And strange as it may seem, this doctrine of "Home Rule," for which the Fourth fought, is the corner-stone of our free institutions now; and while the rebel David and his son Solomon may not rule over all Israel, still we already have in its recognition, all over this republic of States, the earnest of a glorious future, and with it preserved a greater, a grander, and a more glorious destiny awaiting us in this beautiful land. We are unable to give from memory the names of our fallen comrades.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, O. F. Strahl; Lieutenant-colonel, A. J. Kellar; Major, L. W. Finlay; Surgeon, T. W. Leake; Assistant Surgeon, E. R. Vernon; Chaplain, J. M. Schwrar; Quartermaster, R. Payne; Adjutant, J. W. Johnston.

Williams, Surgeon Junius, d. Jan. 1, 1862.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Thomas H. Francis.

Ackerly, R. S., k. at Shiloh.
Roberts, J. H., k. at Shiloh.
Lapoley, S. R., k. at Shiloh.
Hawkins, W. L. C., k. at Shiloh.
Gooch, P. L., k. at Shiloh.
Fields, T. B., k. at Shiloh.
Seabrook, jr., J. T., k. at Shiloh.
Vickers, B. C., k. at Shiloh.

Henry, James, k. at Shiloh.
Townsend, G. S., d. June 10, 1862.
Shaw, D. C., d. May 28, 1862.
Banks, H. A., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8.
Locke, Charles W., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8.
Mitchell, J. D., d. at Shelbyville, April 25, 1863.
Webber, Lieut. W. H., k. in action at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captains: James Fentress, M. H. Vernon, and (Albert T. McNeal-En.)

Shenault, D., d. April 26, 1861.

Woods, H. T., d. Oct. 3, 1861.

Campbell, W. A., k. in action at Shiloh.

Davis, P. T., k. in action at Shiloh.

Powell, T. J., k. in action at Shiloh.

Prewitt, T. N., k. in action at Shiloh.

Prewitt, T. N., k. in action at Shiloh.

Toone, L. H., k. in action at Shiloh.

Turner, A. K. P., k. in action at Shiloh.

Rose, F. W., d. March 22, 1862.

Woodruff, W. H., d. at home, May 10, 1862.

Pertie, J. T., d. at home, May 15, 1862.

Johnson, W. S. R., d. May 15, 1862.

Sills, R., d. in prison.

Nooner, F. M., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

Wilkinson, J. B., d. July 14, 1862.

Bowers, A. C., d. at Chattanooga, Oct. 3, 1863.

McNeal, Albert T. Brown, Lieut. L. M., k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Harris, J. M., w. at Perryville, captured, d. in 1863.

Chandler, W. W., d. in service.

Rose, J. P., of Hardeman county, joined W. C. Falkner's Mississippi regiment, and was killed at Manassas—said to be the first Tennessean killed in battle.

COMPANY C.

Captains: F. M. Hammond and W. T. Cargill.

Hannick, Aaron, d. Sept. 11, 1861. Sawyer, M. P., d. Jan. 11, 1862.

Parker, W. J., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

Applewhite, W. T., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8,

Pullian, C. L., d. at Tullahoma, Nov., 1861. Capers, Lieut. W. O., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

Lusher, W. D., d. March 5, 1862. Smith, J. M., d. March 10, 1863.

Jay, J. A., k. at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863

Kennon, A. J., k. May 13, 1864.

Fisher, S., k. at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25,

Rogers, J. E., k. near Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Collins, H. B., d. July 23, 1864. Estes, E. R., k. May 24, 1863.

Robertson, W. M., k. near Atlanta, Ga., July 22, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captains: J. A. Ouley and A. J. Kellar

Nov., 1861.

Jackson, A., d. in hospital at Columbus, Ky., Dec. 11, 1861.

Hays, E. P., d. in hospital at Columbus, Ky., Dec. 28, 1861.

Cannon, W. R., d. at home, Dec. 29, 1861.

Hester, J. W., d. in Fayette county, Tenn., Pipkin, J. Q., d. at Columbus, Ky., Oct. 17, 1861.

Curtis, Henry, d. at Lauderdale Springs. Shelton, M. N., d. in hospital at Griffin, Ga.,

March, 1864.

Robertson, George, k. in action, Aug. 31, 1864.

COMPANY E.

Captains: James H. Dean and S. F. Maxey.

Brown, Lieut. M. B., d. at Columbus, Ky., Smith, J. F., d. at Memphis, May 7, 1862. Dec. 12, 1861.

Becklaw, A. P., d. Oct. 24, 1861.

Carney, Patrick, k. Nov. 9, 1861.

Jones, A. S., d. at Corioth, Miss., May 18, 1862. Huddleston, K. H., d. at Somerville, Tenn., Day, H. C., d. in hospital at Shelbyville, March May 18, 1862.

Twigg, J. H., d. June 1, 1862. Dees, James, d. at Chattanooga, Aug. 16, 1862. Cathes, G. H., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

26, 1863,

COMPANY F.

Captains: R. L. White and Joseph L. Lett.

Crawford, John R., d. at Trenton, Tenn., Dec. | Hill, T. R., k. in action at Shiloh. 31, 1861.

Pyhoss, Samuel N., d. at Columbus, Ky., Oct. 18, 1861.

Lett, M. D. L., d. in Mississippi, July 15, 1862. Lassiter, H. C., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Williamson, W. H., d. June 5, 1862.

Prior, Led., k. in action at Shiloh. McCall, William, k. in action at Shiloh. Magher, John, k. by railroad accident. Shriver, A., d. April 21, 1862,

COMPANY G.

Captain, W. W. Wheeler.

Coleman, I. S., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Anderson, B. F., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Meadows, W. H., d. at Macon, June 5, 1862. Richardson, Lieut. J. P., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Nearn, T. H. H., d. at Macon, May 6, 1862. Anderson, W. C., d. near Fayetteville, Ga., July 15, 1863.

Gaines, R. Q., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Halliburton, T. J., d. at Somerville, Tenn., May 15, 1862.

Hinton, E. L., d. at Corinth, May 8, 1862. Sutherland, Captain John, k. in action at Shiloh.

Pillow, Lieutenant H. C., k. in action at Shiloh.

COMPANY H.

Captain, H. Hampton.

King, M., k. in action at Shiloh. O'Brien, M., k. in action at Shiloh. Spratts, W. B., k. in action at Shiloh. Mosier, G. A, k. at Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Freeman, M. A., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Biles, G. C., k. at Perryville.

Dalton, W. H., k. at Perryville. Cobb, H. B., k. in action at Missionary Ridge.

COMPANY 1.

Captains: John B. Turner and John T. Barratt.

Brooks, R. H., d. at Columbus, Ky., Jan. 30, 1862.

Harrison, J. H., d. Sept. 20, 1861.

McCaire, J. A., d. at Columbus, Nov. 18, 1861. McCrau, James, d. at Columbus, Sept. 14, 1861

Trailor, H. H., d. at Columbus, Jan. 3, 1862.
Wilkins, William, d. at Columbus, Sept. 22,

Harris, W. E., d. at Glasgow, Ky., Sept. 17, 1861.

Turner, Captain John B., k. at Perryville, Ky. Robertson, E. G., k. near Corinth, May 24, 1862, Barley, W. H., k. at Shiloh.

Gorton, Hale, d. at Somerville, May 18, 1862. Smith, John A., k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Stansbury, O. H., k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Ayers, J. L., d. at home in Tipton county, Tenn., Dec. 25, 1862.

Rolph, T. C., k. at Missionary Ridge. Wiseman, John R., d. at Dalton, Ga., April 6, 1864.

COMPANY K. Captain, John W. Lauderdale.

Fowlkes, H. L., d. Nov. 28, 1861. Jenkins, M. C., d. Oct. 15, 1861. Stone, E. W., d. Oct. 10, 1861. Pierce, A. W., d. June 5, 1862. Caruthers, W. J., k. at Shiloh. Ferguson, T. C. S., k. at Shiloh. Freeman, J. A., d. March 30, 1862. Hall, J. W., d. at Corinth, June 4, 1862. Fowlkes, M. P., d. Oct. 18, 1862.
Richerson, J. L., d. from wounds, Nov. 12, 1862.
Gleaves, J. B., d. from wounds, Nov. 11, 1862.
Ferguson, J. A., k. at Murfreesboro.
Hendrix, J. L., d. at Chattanooga, Feb. 20, 1862.
Snell, J. A., k. at Perryville, Ky.
Ferrill, J. E., d. at Columbus, Feb. 10, 1864.
Filler, J. T., k. at Missionary Ridge.

FIFTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By John T. IRION, M.D., PARIS, TENN.

HENRY county furnished to the Confederate armies two regiments of infantry, the Fifth and Forty-sixth, and Co. F of the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Regiment of Infantry, and companies of cavalry to various regiments sufficient for another regiment.

The Fifth Infantry was organized at Paris on the 20th of May, 1861, by the election of W. E. Travis as Colonel; J. D. C. Atkins, Lieutenant-colonel; Wm. C. Swor, Major. Robt. T. Clark, M.D., and F. F. Porter, M.D., were commissioned as Surgeon and Assistant Surgeon, and assigned to duty with this regiment. Calvin D. Venable was appointed Adjutant, and Hugh P. Dunlap, Sergeant-major; Samuel E. Barbee was commissioned as Captain in the commissary department, and O. H. Edwards as Quartermaster with the rank of Captain, and assigned to the Fifth Regiment; Surgeon Clark after two months of faithful service resigned, and was succeeded by Jo. H. Porter, M.D., Captain of Co. H, who was commissioned as Surgeon; Assistant Surgeon F. F. Porter, resigning soon thereafter, was succeeded by Thos. C. Harcourt, M.D. The Rev. E. E. Hamilton was appointed Chaplain.

The regiment was mustered into the service with twelve companies, viz.: A, Captain B. B. Bunch; B, Captain Michael Long; C, Captain Thos. H. Conway; D, Captain A. Wayne Caldwell; E, Captain H. Corbett; F, Captain James E. Dumas; G, Captain James E. Fowler; H, Captain Jo. H. Porter, resigned in July, 1861, and appointed Surgeon; I, Captain Wm. D. Hallum; K, Captain H. W. Ballard; L, Captain John T. Winfrey; M, Captain J. R. Lauderdale. These companies were composed almost entirely of citizens of Henry county, excepting a portion of Co. G from Carroll, portions of companies E and L from Benton, and Co. M was from Kentucky and Southern Illinois. At the reörganization in 1862,

C. D. Venable was elected Colonel; Wm. C. Swor, Lieutenant-colonel; and Jonathan J. Lamb, Major; Drs. J. M. Brannock (appointed Surgeon vice Jo. H. Porter resigned) and M. D. L. Jordan, Surgeons. The following officers were promoted to the command of companies, viz.: Co. B, Henry B. Bowman; Co. E, Pleasant Swor; Co. G, John T. Irion; Co. H, James P. Cooper; Co. I, E. Foust; Co. K, Jo. T. Kendall; Co. L, J. T. Fry; Co. M, J. T. Ward.

On the 22d of May the regiment went to Humboldt, where it remained only a few days, when it went into camp at Union City. Here Col. Atkins was unauimously elected as a representative in the Confederate Congress, where he served with distinction during the war. Adjutant C. D. Venable was elected Lieutenant-colonel to succeed Col. Atkins, and W. D. Kendall was appointed Adjutant.

The Fifth Regiment, Cheatham's brigade, remained here drilling until September 4, 1861, when it was ordered to Columbus, Ky. Here it assisted in erecting the fortifications, and on the completion of the fort on the bluff took position in the fort as a support to the heavy artillery commanding the Mississippi River above the town. The several engagements of the Federal gun-boats with our water batteries furnished us rather an exciting amusement, and on the appearance of a gun-boat the men would assemble on the bluff in large numbers, simply to see the fun, while they themselves formed the most conspicuous target for the Federal gunners. The writer remembers that on one of these occasions he was deprived of the services of his sable cook for several days, by the explosion of a large bombehell near him. He was on the bluff acting "big brave," but when the shell exploded, he dropped the camp-kettle which he held in his hand, spit in hands, exclaimed that it was "gitten too hot fur dis nigger," took to his heels, and did not make his appearance for three days.

The regiment was ordered out, and supported the heavy artillery that turned the tide of battle at Belmont. At this time the regiment was in Stewart's brigade, Cheatham's division, Polks corps. In consequence of the fall of Fort Donelson, Gen. Pope's division began a flank movement on our left with New Madrid, Mo., as his objective-point. It was therefore determined to evacuate Columbus, and the Fifth Regiment, under Lieut.-col. Venable, was sent to New Madrid, where Gen. A. P. Stewart with some two thousand men, aided by a few so-called gun-boats under command of Commodore Hollins, held in check Gen. Pope with about twelve thousand men for fourteen days, during which time there were frequent skirmishes on the picket lines and lively firing between our gun-hoats and Pope's artillery. kept us in the trenches much of the time, and the weather being bad we suffered much from exposure. Col. Travis had been prostrated with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism which disabled him. He was not again in the service. From here we went to Corinth, Miss., where the Fifth Tennessee took an active part in working on the earth-works, performing picket duty, and bore an active and honorable part in the battle of Shiloh. It went into the engagement under command of the brave Lieutenant-colonel C. D. Venable, did its whole duty in the fighting both days, and lost heavily in killed and wounded. Just before the evacuation of Corinth, while the Federals were pressing hard upon our front, and throwing their cordon around us, skirmishes were frequent, and picket duty was decidedly unpleasant. The writer retains a lively rememberance of one of these skirmishes, which will serve as an illustration of others. In command of companies G, H, and I, he was placed in charge of an eminence some distance in front of our

earth-works, on which the enemy desired to place heavy ordnance with the view of shelling our encampments. We were stationed two hundred yards in front of the eminence, along a thicket of undergrowth through which ran a small creek, on the opposite side of which the enemy were encamped, our orders being if attacked in force to hold out as long as possible, and then fall back to the top of the hill. A large regiment was sent to capture or drive us back, and approached us under cover of the thicket; when within a hundred yards of us we poured into them a galling fire, which checked their advance until we could fall back to the top of the hill. Recovering they advanced upon us, each man on both sides firing as fast as possible, and there being four or five of them to one of us, the result might have been disastrous to us but for the timely arrival of Gen. A. P. Stewart with four companies of the Thirty-third Regiment Infantry, under Col. Bradford, who immediately ordered us to charge, which was done, driving the enemy back beyond the thicket with the loss of several killed and wounded.

From Corinth the regiment went to Tupelo, where we had several weeks of rest, which was very much needed; thence by railroad to Chattanooga, where we rested a short time preparatory to beginning the march to Kentucky.

On a bright day in September, 1862, in good health and fine spirits the regiment crossed the Tennessee River, on its weary and toilsome march through fertile valleys and over mountain heights, into the "dark and bloody ground." Before crossing the State-line Gen. Stewart summoned all his commissioned officers before him and delivered to them a timely and sensible address on the importance of discipline, especially in the enemy's country. That pillage and plunder not only injured non-combatants, but reacted on the perpetrators by bringing demoralization, disaster, and ruin. He therefore hoped that after we should leave Kentucky no man could truthfully say that he had been damaged by any member of Stewart's brigade. He placed the writer in charge of the rear-guard of his brigade, with instructions to arrest every man caught out of ranks without permission, which order was strictly obeyed.

After the fall of Island No. 10, Capt. John W. Harris's company, of the Forty-sixth Regiment Infantry, acted with the Fifth until after the Kentucky campaign; it being on special duty at the time the remainder of the regiment was captured. It was a company of true men, and did faithful service while with us. Its gallant Captain, on the bloody field of Perryville, while leading a charge, fell by the side of the writer, his thigh bone shattered by a Minie-ball, rendering him a cripple for life.

In the battle of Perryville, one of the bloodiest in which Bragg's army was ever engaged, the Fifth Regiment was in the thickest of the fight, and sustained a very heavy loss in killed and wounded. Early in the engagement Col. Venable was thrown from his horse, and though seriously crippled, he continued in the fight, being carried by two of his men. Maj. Lamb was also unhorsed, and Lieut.-col. Swor's horse was killed under him by a cannon-ball; but both of these gallant officers continued the fight on foot. Capt. Gillett, a former member of Company M, and a citizen of Illinois, then Assistant to Chief of Subsistence of Cheatham's division, asked permission to fight with his old commander, and while gallantly leading a charge was killed. Two incidents among many may be related to illustrate the power of endurance under severe wounds. Private Haywood, of Company B, was shot through the breast with an iron ramrod, which

being stopped by its swelled head, he caught hold of this and drew it out. Tip Allen, of Company I, was shot in the neck by a Minie-ball, which he in a short time coughed up. Both of these men walked back to Knoxville without missing a roll-call.

From Perryville the regiment fell back to Knoxville, Tenn., reaching there Saturday, Oct. 20, 1862, tired, foot-sore, and hungry, many men ragged and barefooted, in the midst of a terrible snow-storm. The forest was green on that day, but on the next morning the boughs were laden and bending under their weight of snow, and many a barefoot-track stained with blood was made in the snow around the camps. Being without tents, what oil-cloths could be commanded were stretched over poles, and brush thrown over them for a covering. Remaining only a few days, the next stop was at Murfreesboro. Shortly after reaching here the regiment sustained a heavy loss in the death of Col. Venable, and the disability of Lieut.-col. Swor. Col. Venable, being unwell, rode out to Versailles through the rain, took a chill, and died the same night with congestion. He was an able and efficient officer, kind to his men, faithful in the discharge of duty, and died regretted by all who knew him. Col. Swor was as brave as a lion, and was a true friend to the soldier. While here the Fourth and Fifth regiments were consolidated, and Maj. Lamb, of the Fifth, was promoted, and placed in command. The regiment was engaged in some of the hardest fighting at the battle of Murfreesboro, and did its duty nobly. Falling back to Shelbyville, onr brigade-Gen. Strahl commanding—was placed on ontpost duty at Guy's Gap, on Shelbyville and Murfreesboro pike, where we had some lively skirmishes with the advanced line of the enemy. From here we fell back to Chickamauga, Ga., and were in the two days' fight at that place. Being reserve for Cheatham's division part of the time, our casualties were not as great as in some other battles; but as an evidence that we were in several warm places, our color-bearer, Dick Burton, and every color-guard save one were wounded. Dr. J. B. Jones, now of McKenzie, alone escaped, and gallantly saved the colors.

After the battle of Chickamanga we advanced on Chattanooga, our lines being formed to the south and east of the town. On Nov. 24, 1863, we were formed in line about one-third the way up Missionary Ridge, the Thirty-third Regiment of Tennessee Infantry in our front on picket; the Federal hosts literally filling the valley between us and the town. An unusual solemnity pervades our ranks. All realize that a fearful contest is at hand, but every man is actuated by the same sentiment—a determination to do his whole duty. The Thirty-third Tennessee was soon driven back, when an overwhelming force was thrown against the Fifth, which fought with Spartan valor, and held the enemy in check until flanked by a heavy force which had moved up a ravine to our right, and was pouring into our decimated ranks a deadly cross-fire, when Gen. Stewart ordered us to fall back to the top of the ridge. At this juncture volunteers were called for to drive this force from the ravine above alluded to, when Capt. Wayne Caldwell, of Company D, led the Fifth in one of the most gallant charges it ever made, driving the enemy from their strong position with great loss. By this time, however, all other parts of our line were routed and falling back, and the Fifth, after losing half their number in killed and wounded, fell back about three-fourths of a mile, when Gen. Stewart rode up to Ab. Dinwiddie, color-bearer of the Fifth, took the colors, and exclaimed: "ATTENTION! Fifth Tennessee, Strahl's brigade:

RALLY! and protect the rear of your army!" He then ordered the regiment to about-face and charge the pursuing enemy, he himself leading a short distance, when he returned the colors to Dinwiddie, who was as brave a man as ever bore a banner. The Fourth, Nineteenth, Thirty-first, and Fifty-fifth joined in the charge, and under the most galling fire from thousands of troops flushed with success, stubbornly held their position from 4 o'clock r.m. until 2 o'clock the next morning. The entire force of the regiments mentioned above did not exceed five hundred men. At 2 o'clock A.M. we left our position and fell back toward Ringgold, Ga., fighting almost continually until reaching Ringgold Gap, where the Federal forces were ambushed by two brigades under Gen. Cleburne, which ended the campaign until spring, our last fight having been at Chickamauga Creek, where we were attacked while wading the creek. Hastily forming our lines on the opposite bank, we fought for three days and nights almost continuously.

On reaching Dalton we went into winter-quarters on about half rations and badly clothed; but we built shanties, and prepared as best we could for the rigors of winter. For some time previous to this Strahl's brigade was detached from Gen. Cheatham's division, but in the reorganization here we were again placed under his command, which was a source of general rejoicing to the Fifth, all of whom were strongly attached to him. Immediately after being restored to his command we were ordered to North Mississippi, to reënforce our troops in that quarter; but on reaching Selma, Ala., we were ordered back to Dalton. On our return we found that members of Walker's division had torn down and burned our shanties. A heavy snow having fallen, and our men feeling somewhat exasperated, they began to snow-ball the guards of Walker's division. Each side was gradually reënforced, until both divisions became engaged, one under command of Gen. Walker, and the other led by Gen. G. W. Gordon. Neither was ever in a more hotly contested fight. The air was filled with flying missiles of snow, with an occasional stick and stone, the contest raging fiercely until sunset, when Walker's division gave way; the others pursuing, run them out of their camps, capturing and carrying off their supplies. The next day Gen. Walker demanded a return of the supplies, and Gen. Gordon sent him word to come and take them; but he did not come!

Early in the spring we were ordered to Mill Creek Gap on outpost duty, and on the next day after our arrival we were ordered into the Gap to reënforce an Alabama regiment, which we met falling back before a heavy fire. We checked the enemy, drove him from the Gap and held it for several days, when we were flanked, and fell back to Resaca. Soon after reaching here it was thought necessary to take an eminence to our right which was held by the enemy. It was a strong position and required a desperate struggle, but we drove them away with heavy loss on both sides. Among the killed of the Fifth was Capt. Ward, of Co. M, one of our most efficient officers. In one of the engagements near Resaca, a large bomb-shell, with the fuse burning, fell in the trench among the men, when Lieut. Frank Clark, of Co. I—one of the bravest of the brave—deliberately picked it up and threw it over the breastworks, it exploding just as it hit the ground.

From this time on, battles were too frequent to particularize. Allatoona, Calhoun, New Hope, etc., followed in rapid succession, and fighting was almost a daily business. At Ellsbury Ridge, in front of Dallas, we were left for three days and nights to check the enemy and protect supplies, the rest of the army marching on toward Atlanta. Here the Fifth Regiment sustained an irreparable loss in the death of Col. Jonathan J. Lamb. He had just led a gallant and successful charge, and on returning was reëstablishing his picket lines, when he fell mortally wounded. He was as brave and chivalrous an officer as ever drew a sword or led a charge. Every member of his command loved him like a brother, and it was right that they should deeply monrn their loss, because they never had a truer friend or more gallant leader. Col. A. J. Kellar, of the Fourth Regiment, succeeded him in command, and we fell back to the south side of the Chattahooche River. Our picket lines being on one side of the river and the enemy's on the other, a constant firing was kept up, except occasionally a truce would be agreed to for that day. These were sacredly kept by both sides, until one day a number of our men, relying upon the truce, went in the river to bathe, and were fired into by the Federals, a cannon-ball killing Lazarus Johnson, a brave and true soldier.

On the 20th of July, 1864, we reached Atlanta, and with the rest of Cheatham's and Cleburne's divisions fought the hattle of Peach-tree Creek, north of Atlanta. On the 22d, at 2 o'clock A.M., with Hardee's corps, we were ordered to the right of Atlanta, marched twenty-five miles, struck the enemy's left flank, and drove him back with great loss on both sides, taking a considerable portion of his earthworks, which we held until the evacuation of Atlanta. In this fight we lost some of our best men, as Capt. Wayne Caldwell, Color-bearer Ab. Dinwiddie, Color-sergeant Newton J. Fields, and others.

A few days after this, Maj. Shannon, of the Twenty-fourth Tennessee, having charge of the picket lines near the Angusta railroad, sent Lieut. John I. Simmans, of Co. B, Fifth Tennessee, with seventeen picked men, to reconnoiter and ascertain if the enemy were still in their earth-works a short distance in front. Aleck R. Lankford and Tip Allen, of Co. I, were sent forward, and were soon fired on by the enemy's pickets, who were then charged by Lieut. Simmans, and driven into the trenches. Lient. Simmans called a halt, and informed his men that he intended to charge the breastworks. One of the men demurred at the idea of seventeen men charging a whole line of trenches, whereupon the Lieutenant coolly informed him that if he was afraid he could retire to the rear, that he "had enough without him." Drawing his sword, he ordered them to charge-when, like infuriated demons, they rushed upon the lines with such shouts and yells that the terrified enemy fled in dismay, thinking, no doubt, that the whole Confederate army was upon them. Lieut. Simmans and his seventeen men took possession of the trenches, out of which they had driven at least fifteen hundred or two thousand Federals, several of whom were killed. After falling back several hundred yards, and finding that they were not pursued, the enemy about-faced and began to pour into the little squad a hot fire, when the daring band beat a hasty retreat; not, however, until one of them-Mike Terry-had relieved one of the dead, who had fallen ten paces from the trenches, of a very "fat" knapsack.

After the evacuation of Atlanta, Col. Luke W. Finlay commanded the regiment until reaching Tuscumbia, Ala., on the raid into Middle Tennessee under Gen. Hood, when we were consolidated with the remnants of several other regiments, with Col. F. P. Stafford in command. It took part in that disastrous campaign; was in the thickest of the fight at Franklin, taking and occupying the en-

emy's works, and capturing a large number of prisoners who were lying in the trenches. The trench being very deep, in order to pass the prisoners to the rear, Lieut. Frank Clark, of Co. I, knelt down, allowed them to step on his shoulders, while Sergt. E. W. Simmans, of Co. G, from the bank above, took them by the hand and helped them out. Col. Stafford was killed, and several others were killed and wounded. Col. Finlay again took command, and after the stampede at Nashville, where a number were captured, the remnant fell back to Corinth, Miss., whence they returned home on a thirty-days' furlough. Capt. B. F. Peeples, of Co. G—one of the bravest and best of men—with twenty-five others, returned to the command in North Carolina, where they were surrendered. The Fifth had an excellent silver band—W. F. Cooper, leader—which, in addition to furnishing very fine music, did valuable service on almost every battle-field as a part of the infirmary corps. Barnes Daniel, one of the musicians, was desperately wounded in the Georgia campaign; and there were no better soldiers than John and Pack Orr, members of this band.

No pen such as mine can do full justice to the memory of our dead comrades, whose Spartan valor was never excelled in any age or country. As I write, I place my hand in Memory's and retrace with her the paths that trailing years have worn; and

How vividly they seem to stand again— Those dear companions of my morning-time— In the familiar places. How I hear Their silvery laughter, like the chime of bells, Ringing the harmony of happy hearts.

Beloved heroes! though the cause for which you suffered and died is lost, its defenders are not forgotten:

Yours are among our household names; Your memory ne'er departs.

Your unflagging zeal, unparalleled bravery, and self-sacrificing devotion wor for you a meed of praise and an unwithering crown of glory. The terrible storm of war is over, the last faint echoes of its awful thunders are hushed, its angry clouds have drifted away, and the sun of peace smiles upon a united country, but we know that you died for what you believed to be THE RIGHT, and though you may sleep in nameless graves,

Ye are not dead to us;
But as bright stars unseen;
We hold that you are ever near,
Though death intrudes between
Like some thin cloud that veils from sight
The countless spangles of the night.

And there

Gleams forth with iris beauty through the storm This blessed hope: that all these broken ties Shall be rejoined again—that we shall meet, And have the seal of immortality Set to our love by God's own sovereign hand.

Upon the promotion of Capt. Jo. H. Porter to be Surgeon of the regiment, First Lieutenant Horace T. Blanton, jr., was made Captain of Co. H, and led his company with great distinction at Shiloh. No company in the service was better officered than Co. H—Blanton as Captain, with James P. Cooper (afterward

Captain), Joseph T. Kendall (afterward Captain of Co. K., killed at Missionary Ridge), and D. F. Alexander (afterward Captain of cavalry), as Lieutenants; they were young, educated, and enthusiastic, and equal to any command. regiment was especially fortunate in its line officers-Ward, Hallum, Irion, Caldwell. Bunch. Fowler, besides those named above, with a dozen others, would have made any regiment famous. Commissary Barbee was promoted to Major and assigned to the staff of Maj.-gen. Cheatham; Capt. Lauderdale, of Co. M, was made a Major in the Commissary Department and assigned to Stewart's division. Hallum, of Co. I, was shot in a skirmish at New Madrid, Mo., the ball passing through the neck, between the windpipe and vertebral column; he recovered, and was afterward one of the most dashing officers of Forrest's cavalry. Hugh P. Duulap, the First Sergeant-major of the regiment, after the battle of Shiloh was transferred to the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Regiment, and was acting Adjutant to Col. Fitzgerald when that gallant officer fell at Richmond, Ky.: subsequently he was transferred to Johnson's regiment of Morgan's cavalry, and made a First Lieutenant. He served with that command until its capture in Ohio, in 1864; was imprisoned at various points, and sent on a prison-ship, with other Confederate officers, to Charleston harbor, and placed under the fire of our own guns, in retaliation for alleged violations of the usages of war by the authorities of the Confederate States.

Official.

FIFTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, W. E. Travis; Lieutenant-colonel, J. D. C. Atkins; Lieutenant-colonel, C. D. Venable; Major, W. C. Swor; Adjutant, C. D. Venable; Chaplain, E. E. Hamilton.

COMPANY A.

Captain, B. B. Bunch, jr.

Terry, W. W., d. July 20, 1861.
Cristenburg, D. C., d. Aug. 4, 1861.
Neese, E. H., d. July 28, 1861.
Pfinger, T. J., d. Aug. 4, 1861.
Willson, L. G., d. Aug. 3, 1861.
Boyd, J. K., d. April 22, 1861.
Burr, J. H., k. at Shiloh.
Burr, A. J., d. April 15, 1862.
Rust, W. W., "died."
Searight, Alexander, d. June 10, 1862.
Burey, J. A., k. at Shiloh.

Bevil, J. J., d. May 1, 1862.
Caldwell, W. F., d. July 16, 1862.
Freeland, T. M., d. June 3, 1862.
Gipson, J. H., d. April 3, 1862.
Givell, T. B., d. Jan. 12, 1862.
Mondy, W. A., d. July 15, 1862.
Peavy, P. W., d. at Chattanooga, Nov. 12, 1862.
Crouch, M. V., d. March 25, 1862.
Milam, M. D., k. at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1862.
Bradshaw, William, d. April 13, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, A. W. Caldwell.

Cabe, W. A., d. at La Grange, June 4, 1862. Davis, R. W., d. at Columbus, June 27, 1862. Gore, W. T., d. at Macon, April 26, 1862.

Thompsoo, A. W., k. at Perryville. Wall, R. T., k. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY C.

Captain, P. G. Swor.

Bawkam, J. F., d. Aug. 7, 1861. Hudson, J. H., d. Aug. 1, 1861. Browning, J. F., d. March 20, 1862. Hall, J. W., d. March 29, 1862. Bunn, W. H., d. at hospital. Myrick, R. J., d. April 17, 1862. Melton, B. M., k. at Shiloh. P. G. Swor.
Maynard, J. H., d. April 20, 1862.
McElyea, John, d. May 15, 1862.
Presson, J. L., k. at Shiloh.
Throgmorton, William, "died."
Wygul, Lieutenant J., k. at Perryville.
Flord, K. L., k. at Perryville.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. T. Kendall.

Duff, W. D., d. at Atlanta, Ga., April 3, 1863. Newport, R. H., d. in prison. Rennolds, J. S., d. April 17, 1862. Wilson, J. G., d. June 10, 1862. Sincee, F. M., k. at Shiloh.

Story, W. H., d. at Holly Springs, April 7, 1862° McMullins, A., d. at Corinth, April 25, 1862. Murrell, J. P., k. at Shiloh. Kennedy, P., k. at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25,

COMPANY E.

Captain, J. P. Cooper.

Jones, J. N., d. at hospital, June 3, 1862. Sims, B. L., d. June 7, 1862. Stunston, J. H., d. May 7, 1862. Carter, E. E., k. at Perryville, June 7, 1862. Barr, M. B., d. July 19, 1862.

Haglar, Lieutenant S. M., d. Aug. 1, 1862. Copligna, J. S., d. at hospital. Askhew, H. H., k. at Perryville. Parrish, J. T., d. at Cairo, 111.

COMPANY F.

Captain, E. Foust.

Nolin, J. D., d. June 15, 1862. O'Brien, Juhn, k. at Shiloh. Reynolds, E. T., d. April 27, 1862. Thomas, M. L., k. at Shiloh. Carson, J. M., d. at Chattanooga, Dec. 1, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captains: John H. Long and H. F. Bowman.

Bowman, Charles, d. April 2, 1861. McFarland, James A., d. July 20, 1861. Venable, Joseph S., d. July 30, 1861. Fench, H. F., d. May 18, 1862. Willson, J. C., k. at Fort Pillow.

[Unofficial.] Brouch, Sergeant T. J., mortally wounded at Peach-tree Creek, July 20, 1864.

Crutchfield, Orderly Sergeant B. D., k. in Ga., 1863.

Fields, First Sergeant Newton J., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. Frazur, Sergeant Julian, k. at Ellsbury Ridge,

in front of Dallas, Ga., May, 1864. Liles, Corporal Henderson, k. at Shiloh, April

Arnett, John W., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Box, J. M., d. June 8, 1862. Allison, G. W., d. April 27, 1862. Childers, J. A., d. March 7, 1862. Hollinsworth, J., d. June 6, 1862.

Henderson, W. E., d. May 31, 1862. Merrick, W. H., d. July 23, 1862.

Malin, J. A., k. at Shiloh. Tubbs, M., d. May 18, 1862. Thornton, H., d. June 8, 1862.

Thompson, W. H., d. March 20, 1862.

COMPANY 1. Captains: J. E. Fowler and John T. Irion.

Puckett, W. S., d. Aug. 1,1861. Tiles, D. H., k. at Shiloh. Burkhart, W. C., k. at Shiloh. Burgess, C. W., k. at Shiloh. Compton, J. C., d. July 19, 1862. Compton, M., d. June 15, 1882.

Baynies, J. R., d. March 25, 1862. Lowry, J. N., d. June 10, 1862.

Fry, A. J., d. Dec. 12, 1862.

Sanders, J. K., k. at Perryville.

White, H. L., k. at Perryville.

Wood, J. N., d. Feb. 20, 1863.

Malin, W. C., k. at Murfreesboro.

Macilwane, W. C., d. Jan. 25, 1863.

McCrowry, R. W., k. at Murfreesboro, June 25, 1862.

Patterson, W. D., k. at Shiloh. Sullivan, W. H., d. May 25, 1862.

Bushart, Wm., k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Bushart, N. J., k. at Rienzi, Miss., 1862. Coston, Geo. D., k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Comer, Gideon, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19,

1863. Cox, Sam B., wounded at Missionary Ridge and d. in prison.

McCrorv, Robt., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Morrow, Color-bearer J. Calvin, k. in Ga. Patterson, Wm. J., k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Pinson, Aaron M., k. at Peach-tree Creek, July 20, 1864,

Owen, James, k. in skirmish in Tenn., 1864. Staud, Jn. J., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Sparks, Barby, m. w. at Shiloh and d. April 10, 1862.

Kennedy, P., k. at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25,

Captain, M. M. Fry. Gulley, D. B., k. at Perryville.

1863.

Sparks, B. N., k. at Shiloh. Van Cleaver, J. J., d. Aug. 4, 1862. Workman, H. A., d. March 18, 1862.

Costen, G. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Stroud, J. J., k. at Perryville. Comer, G. M., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

COMPANY K. Captain, J. B. Ward.

Tucker, Lieutenant A. E., k. at Perryville. McFarland, A., k. at Resaca. Ward, Captain J. B., k. at Resaca, May 13, 1864. Parker, M. M., k. at Resaca, May 13, 1864.

| Kirk, J. C., k. May 27, 1864. Lawson, J. K. P., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

SIXTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Robert Gates, Jackson, Tenn.

THE following sketch was written from somewhat meager and imperfect data. The author was compelled to generalize, for the most part, rather than group in detail; but the statements of facts, as far as they go, are believed to be reliable, and have been approved by well-known and prominent participants in the events described.

The Sixth Regiment Tennessee Volunteers was composed of eight companies from Madison and one each from Fayette and Haywood counties. Subsequently, at Corinth, in the spring of 1862, another company from Madison county was added to the regiment, making a total of eleven companies, with nine from Madison county.

Camp Beauregard was established in Jackson in May, 1861, and the companies comprising the Sixth Regiment were the first to occupy the camp. The regiment was organized in May by the election of Wm. H. Stephens, of Madison, Captain of Co. G. Colonel; T. P. Jones, of Madison, Captain of Co. H. Lieutenant-colonel; and George C. Porter, of Haywood county, Captain of Co. B, Major. Dr. R. R. Dashiell, of Madison, was appointed Surgeon, and Dr. John S. Fenner, of Madison, Assistant Surgeon. Lieutenant A. N. Thomas, Co. A, of Fayette county, was appointed Adjutant; and Milton Brown, jr., of Madison, Sergeant-major. I will state here that the Somerville and Brownsville companies exchanged places in the regiment by mutual consent, the Somerville company becoming Co. A, and the Brownsville company, Co. D. Subsequently the Brownsville company exchanged places with Co. B.

Co. A, Somerville Avengers, was officered as followed: W. M. R. Johns, Captain; J. W. Burton, First Lieutenant; R. C. Williamson, Second Lieutenant; A. N. Thomas, Third Lieutenant. Co. B, Haywood Blues: L. B. Humphries, Captain; J. A. Wilder, First Lieutenant; L. B. Hotchkiss, Second Lieutenant; Freeling Henderson, Third Lieutenant. Co. C, Madison Invincibles, color company: Dr. W. W. Freeling, Captain; G. L. Winchester, First Lieutenant; Thos. Locey, Second Lieutenant; R. A. Mays, Third Lieutenant. Co. D, Gotten Zouaves: John J. Brooks, Captain; Felix G. Gibbs, First Lieutenant; Robert Sharp, Second Lieutenant; Thomas Parham, Third Lieutenant. Co. E, McClanahan Guards: J. M. Woolard, Captain; J. J. Anderson, First Lieutenant; Jason Fussell, Second Lieutenant; H. H. Hill, Third Lieutenant. Co. F: John F. Newsom, Captain; James Boyd, First Lientenant; Wm. Smith, Second Lieutenant; Ed. Mollison, Third Lieutenant. Co. G, Jackson Grays: J. B. Freeman, Captain; Ike Jackson, First Lieutenant; James Elrod, Second Lieutenant; B. F. Bond, Third Lieuten-



Robert Gate

ant. Co. H, Southern Guards: W. C. Penn, Captain; Alex. J. Brown, First Lientenant; John C. Greer, Second Lieutenant; John McDonald, Third Lieutenant. Co. I, Gadsden Spartans: J. B. Collingsworth, Captain; Dr. W. B. McKinney, First Lieutenant; John Mathews, Second Lieutenant; Ed. Smith, Third Lieutenant. Co. K, The Danes: John Ingram, Captain; Frank W. Campbell, First Lieutenant; Thomas H. Rice, Second Lieutenant; J. W. Walker, Third Lieutenant. Co. L, Ford's Battalion: Robert H. Ford, Captain; Goodloe Smith, First Lieutenant; John D. Bond, Second Lieutenant; C. C. Sharp, Third Lieutenant.

The regiment was mustered into the State service on May 15, 1861, by Inspectorgeneral Alex. W. Campbell, who had but a few days before been promoted to the position with the rank of Lieutenant-colonel, from the First Lieutenancy of the "Southern Guards," Co. H, Sixth Regiment.

Several companies of the regiment were well drilled, having been organized several months, notably the Somerville Avengers, the Southern Guards (Jackson), the Jackson Grays, and the Haywood Blues; and all the other companies were stimulated by them to extra exertions. The time in camp, previous to the organization of the regiment, was largely spent by the companies in diligent drilling. Squad and company drills were kept up after the regiment was organized, and from one to two regimental drills per day were added. In this way the Sixth Regiment was very early celebrated for its proficiency in drill and its fine military bearing. The personnel of the regiment was very fine, the morale high. It was very largely composed of young men. There were very few men in the regiment over thirty-five years of age, and a large majority were under thirty. They were fresh from happy and prosperous homes, many had not finished their course at school or college, many had just graduated with credit, all were boys or young men in good standing, and not a few of high promise. None had known hardships, few had experienced sorrow. With the greatest number life was full of gladness, and hope mounted to heights on which the sun never sets—the heights around which, in never-ending succession since the morning of time, have clustered the bright dreams of youth.

On Thursday, May 23d, the regiment was ordered to be ready to leave for the front. On Sunday, May 26th, 1861, it left Jackson over twelve hundred strong for Union City, where an army was being concentrated to meet a probable invasion of Kentucky. The commanding officers endeavored to keep the day and hour of departure from the public, but in vain. The time became known on Saturday, and before the setting of the sun that day had spread all over the country. Sunday, May 26th, 1861, dawned bright and beautiful upon a scene that no tongue or pen may describe, no genius breathe on immortal canvas. An entire people had assembled—tottering age and wondering infancy, stout-hearted fathers, tender, loving mothers, gentle wives, blushing maidens-to say farewell, and bid Godspeed to the brave boys who were the first of all the county to rally around the Neither before nor since has Jackson looked on such a crowd as assembled to greet the Sixth Regiment on its departure for the seat of war. The line of march from the camp to the M. and O. depot, the distance of a mile and a half, was packed with people, the streets full, the houses covered, the very trees breaking with their human fruit. Now and then a cheer would break forth as the regiment with difficulty made its way through the throng; but sobs and sounds of weeping, women screaming and fainting with mingled excitement and grief,

gave to that first march a wild and mournful character. At the depot a sea of humanity surged around the train upon which the regiment was embarking. There were acres of weeping woman, shouting men, frantic girls and boys. Many fainted, many men and women went mad for the time, and over the troubled waves now and then would sweep a wail of grief, startling and unnerving. The occasion, the mingled sentiment of heroic courage and of grief at parting, of patriotism and of painful doubts as to the results, of devotion to principle and homes, and of piercing fear that loved ones would return no morethese—sentiments and emotions in so vast a crowd, acting and reacting upon each other, and the electricity that pervades a multitude deeply stirred, conspired to make the occasion remarkable and memorable. It was a sea voicing its hopes, wailing its fears. It was a multitude without a smile.

The writer has often meditated on that scene. Was it prophetic of disaster? Did the mysterions misgivings that seemed on that day to trouble so many hearts -was the extraordinary demonstrations of mingled hope and fear, and the deep, wild grief of the parting—an augury of dark and bitter days? An effect may be traced along the lines of its many roots back to cause or causes; but the mysterious relations between emotions to-day and events to-morrow, between impressions of impending peril and the disaster, between the feeling that throbs a warning in the midst of wild hopes and daring efforts, and the end-the success or failuremust remain a matter for metaphysical speculation, or mysteries of the land unknown. Across the twilight, the shadow-land that lies between event and premonition, there are no paths leading. There is presentiment, and then disaster; and between, darkness and nothing more. But with something of awe I look back through the darkness of the years of war, and seem to read in that wonderful demonstration of mingled hope and fear, patriotism and tears, a warning of the terrible days that came and left desolation in their track. The wail that went up on that memorable day, as the train freighted with so much of the hope and tenderness of a great county moved away-a wail so wild and full of tears that methinks I hear it reverberating down the track of the years as I write-seems to have borrowed its strength of sorrow from the unknown graves, the ruined homes, the blighted hopes, the desolate hearts of the then not far off future. It is certain that no one who witnessed the scene, so poorly described, ever forgot it or ever will. On the brains of the soldiers and those whose hearts were stirred by love for friend, or kindred, or lover, the occasion was burned forever. Not all the bitterness and anguish, all the peril and ruin, all the perished hopes and sad hereavements, and the trying wrongs of the years immediately succeeding the war. has impaired the tender memory of that day that is gone. And of that twelve hundred or more who marched away to war on that memorable Sunday morning in May, 1861, much less than half returned when the war was over. That fact tells with tongues more eloquent than the world's Ciceros, and with words more enduring than brass or marble, the story of battles bravely fought, hardships heroically borne, of duty faithfully done in camp and field, and of ruined homes and desolate hearts.

The regiment went into camp at Union City on the 26th of May, 1861. It has the honor of being one of the regiments that formed Gen. Cheatham's first brigade, and the further honor of having been throughout the war a part of Cheatham's famous and immortal division, a division that was in the place of honor and

peril in every battle, that was in front on advance and in the rear-guard on retreat. The few months spent at Union City were devoted to diligent drilling, and the Sixth Regiment soon became the crack regiment of the camp. Col. William H. Stephens deserves great credit for the skill displayed in bringing the regiment to such a high degree of efficiency. He possessed the genius of command in an eminent degree, and succeeded in infusing his spirit of discipline and pride into the regiment. It is due to truth to say here that the brilliant subsequent career of this superb regiment was largely due to the energy, skill, and spirit of its first Colonel, who impressed upon it the habit of discipline, made it highly proficient in drill, and infused into it the spirit of generous emulation.

The few months spent at Union City were months of preparation for the sterner duties of war. The boys lived high. Every week boxes came up from home by rail for each mess or so dier, filled with all the good things that love could devise. Nearly every mess in the regiment had a colored cook, and hence the hoys did nothing but drill, read, talk, write letters, play games, and feast; seasoned by occasional flirtations with fair visitors from neighboring communities. ored cooks were organized into a sort of club under "Col." Matt Dyer-a slave of Judge Milton Brown-who was cooking for the officers' mess of Company H. Col. Matt was in the war of 1812, with the famous Col. Dyer, and this fact made him an authority among the negroes and an interesting character with the soldiers. He was also a "hoss" cook, and was unequaled in his day. Col. Matt was thoroughly loyal to the South, and remained so during the terrible years of reconstruction. He kept the colored cooks in order until the summer and fall of 1862, when hard marching and fighting and short rations drove all luxury from the camps of the Confederacy, including the negro cooks. Col. Matt died some years after the war, full of years and honors. Peace to his ashes!

Many anecdotes illustrative of the lights and shadows of camp-life might he related, but the space assigned for this sketch forbids such recital. Yet one incident we must relate, as it amusingly illustrates one of the exaggerations incident to the first year of the war. One Saturday the report came that a Federal army was landing at Columbus, Ky., distant about twenty-six miles. At once orders were given to cook three days' rations and prepare to break camp in a few hours. Long trains of cars were hurried up from all points South in reach, to transport the troops. Every thing was bustle and preparation, and the light of battle blazed in every eye. The camp was full of people visiting their friends, and of course the visitors were sad, very many of them being mothers, wives, and sweethearts. There were many affecting parting scenes as the long-roll heat, the bugles called to arms, and the military bands discoursed "Dixie," "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and other popular airs. The Sixth Regiment, each soldier equipped with rations, ammunition, and blanket, stood in line beside the train it was soon to take, that regiment having been selected to go first. The men were resting on their arms, the officers standing in little groups near their respective companies, and all were more or less silent and thoughtful, awaiting orders to board the train. At this juncture at a considerable distance an object was seen approaching through the camp. At first it was difficult to make it out, so curious it looked and so encumbered it seemed. However, it soon became apparent that a soldier was approaching, equipped for war; and it turned out to be Lieut. John McDonald, of Company H. He was a small man, but he carried a large and full haversack, a large knapsack with a double-harreled shotgun strapped across it, in his righthand a Minie-rifle, helted around him a sword, a large knife (then common). two pistols, and a hatchet. He was a sight to behold, and, as he neared the regiment, was greeted with shouts of laughter. Lieut. McDonald was by no means abashed, and explained that he meant business. He said he had the rations to sustain his strength and the weapons to execute his will on the enemy. His idea was to use his Minie at long range, then his shotgun, then his pistols; then, as the hostile lines came closer, to throw his tomahawk, and then, with sword in one hand and the big knife in the other, to wade in and dispatch the ten traditional Yan-Lieut. McDonald was a brave man, and although his idea is absurd enough at this distance, there were not a few who entertained the same notions in those early days of the war. That day when the troops were ready for battle, a majority in several regiments-officers and men-wore those big knives, short as bayonets and broad as the old Highland broadsword with which Lient. McDonald expected to fight at close quarters. There were not a few in those days who looked with contempt on the bayonet, and fully expected to wade into the enemy with big knives after a few volleys with musketry; and no one acquainted with the spirit of those gallant men will doubt that they would have done it or tried it, had the thing been at all practicable, or if ordered to do it in a charge.

From Union City the troops were marched over to Missouri, leaving on Aug. An incident of this march will illustrate the mischief-loving spirit of the soldiers. It was very trying on a citizen to encounter a body of troops on the They would ply him with ridiculous questions, and make him the butt of rude humor and keen wit. On this occasion, near Tiptonville, a citizen, dressed in "store clothes" and wearing a "beaver," or silk hat, came riding down the road through the Sixth Regiment, which was then resting. He was an old man. The boys plied him with all manner of questions and addressed to him all sorts of absurd warnings and advice, but he rode on without turning his head to the right or to the left, or apparently paying the slightest attention to the rude jokes flung at him. Finally one of the boys stepped out into the road and said: "Mister, did you ever see a bald-headed woman?" The old fellow reined up his horse, took off his hat and scratched his head in meditation, and then, looking at the quizzical soldier with an earnest and curious expression, replied: "Well, stranger, I'll be - if I helieve I ever did!" This "raised" the regiment, and the old man rode on amid shouts of laughter. He was evidently in earnest, as nothing said before had disturbed his equanimity. But that question seemed to strike and to arouse him. By the way, who ever did see a bald-headed woman?

The campaign in Missouri was only remarkable for "hard-tack" and hard drilling, enlivened by camp jokes and an occasional flood that inundated the camps and gave the hoys experience in constructing ditches.

The sound of hostile guns was first heard at Hickman, Ky. A Federal gunboat shelled the troops as they landed en route for Columbus. This incident only made the boys more eager to meet the enemy. At Columbus the regiment ranked high for discipline and skill, but did not participate in the battle of Belmont, although eager for the fray and at one time under orders to embark for the field of battle across the river.

A false alarm during the occupation of Columbus demonstrated that the Sixth Regiment was thoroughly well in hand, it being one of the first, if not the first, to man the line of works. This alarm was caused by the unloading of lumber at midnight from cars about a mile beyond the lines. The sound was very much like that of fire-arms, and Lieut.-col. Jones, who had seen service in Mexico, rebuked some of the boys who doubted the character of the noise, exclaiming indignantly, "Haven't I heard musketry before?"

After the evacuation of Columbus no halt of any length was made until Corinth, Miss., was reached. Several weeks, however, were consumed in the retreat, short halts being made at Union City and Humboldt. The train conveying the Sixth Regiment from Humboldt to Corinth made no halt at Jackson, and thus it was one of the first to go into camp at Corinth.

'An anecdote of this movement may prove amusing. In Company H there was a venerable man, Uncle Horace Bledsoe, who had served through the Mexican War, and was therefore an oracle on military matters among the younger men of the regiment. When the evacuation of Columbus occurred he was furloughed, and came direct home to Jackson. He was in that city during the days of suspense incident to the retrograde movement. The old citizens were in the habit of meeting frequently at night in Dr. J. B. Malone's drug-store, to discuss the situation. They were dubbed by the soldiers "our home generals," and each one was given a certain rank, and were duly promoted from time to time by the boys as news of their wise plans and prognostications were reported in camp. This retrograde movement greatly puzzled these old gentlemen, and one night during its pendency Uncle Horace Bledsoe was invited to meet with them. He did so, and after the "home generals" had discussed the situation and suggested no end of wise hypotheses and wiser campaigns, Uncle Horace was called on, as a soldier experienced in war, to give his views - in other words, explain, if he could, what it all meant. Uncle Horace assumed the solemnity and wisdom that the occasion demanded, and, amid dead silence and profound attention, gravely said: "t entlemen, it is my opinion that Beauregard intends to make a faint on Union City; but if he don't faint on Union City or Humboldt, I'll he —— if he don't faint at Corinth!" Uncle Horace was wiser than he knew, for the army came very near "fainting at Corinth" a few months later, for a fact. Uncle Horace still lives, the hrave soldier of two wars, a kind old man respected by his neighbors for integrity and honest industry.

The following changes were made in company officers about this time, as far as I have been able to obtain the facts: Lieut. Burton, Co. A, resigned, Jas. Stanley elected; Lieut. Locey resigned, and H. N. Sherrill elected in Co. C.; Capt. Brooks, Co. D, resigned, and George Persons elected; Jas. Elrod, Second Lieut. Co. G, resigned; Alex. Brown, John C. Greer, and John McDonald, Lieuts. of Co. H, resigned, and Thos. Hardgrave, Geo. Taylor, and Joe Kendrick, elected instead; Adjt. Thomas resigned, and Thos. A. Henderson, of Co. H, appointed; J. B. Collingsworth, Co. I, died, and W. B. McKinney promoted to Captain, and W. C. Copeland elected Lieutenant. Subsequently to the above events Lieut. George Taylor, of Co. H, died, and Dr. Lafayette Jackson was elected Lieut.; John H. Howard was elected Third Lieut. in Co. H, vice Lieut. Jackson promoted. There were a number of promotions from the regiment during the first six or eight months of its service. Alex. W. Campbell, of Company H, was promoted to Lieut.-col. before leaving Jackson, and assigned to duty as Inspector-general of State troops. A few months later he was made Colonel of the Thirty-third Regiment,

which he commanded in several engagements. He was subsequently captured, and on being exchanged was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-general, and assigned to duty under Gen. Forrest.

Alexander J. Brown, First Lieutenant of Co. H, was promoted to be Colonel of the Fifty-fifth Regiment Tennessee Volunteers. He died in a few months, of consumption. He was an officer of promise. Robert B. Hurt, jr., of Co. H. was promoted to be Adjutant of the Fifty-fifth Regiment. Joseph B. Caruthers, of Co. H. was made Captain of heavy artillery. John H. Howard, Lieutenant of Co. H, was promoted to be Captain in the Fifty-fifth Regiment Tennessee Volunteers. Dr. L. F. Jackson, Lieutenant of Co. H. was promoted to be Assistant Surgeon of Confederate States Army. Thomas J. Caruthers, of Co. H. was made First Lieutenant of heavy artillery. Thomas Henderson, of Co. H, was appointed to be Adjutant of the regiment at Columbus. W. E. Butler, of Co. H, was promoted to be Second Lieutenant of light artillery. John W. Campbell, jr., of Co. H, was promoted to Gen. Cheatham's staff. Robert Gates, private in Co. H, was promoted to be Second Lieutenant in Confederate States Army, and assigned to duty with the light artillery. John G. Mann, of Co. G, was promoted to the staff of Gen. Cheatham, with the rank of Captain of Engineers, serving throughout the war. James Miller, of Co. G, was transferred to the Quartermaster's Department, with the rank of Captain. W. P. Miller, of Co. G, was placed on Gen. Cheatham's staff as private secretary, with the rank of Third Lieutenant. Hayes Simmons, of Co. G, was promoted to be Assistant Surgeon of an Alabama regiment. Robert Sterling, of Co. G, was promoted to be Captain of heavy artillery, and later to the rank of Lieutenant-colonel Confederate States Army. Lieut. Thomas Locey, of Co. C, was promoted to be Captain in the Thirty-third Regiment. James Givens, of Co. C, was promoted to be Commissary, with the rank of Captain.

There were other promotions, but the writer has not been able to get all the facts on this point.

The battle of Shiloh, fought on April 6 and 7, 1862, was the first engagement participated in by the Sixth Regiment. It was in Cheatham's division. Polk's corps, and moved to the battle-field from Bethel. Col. W. H. Stephens left a sick-bed to join the regiment, and commanded the brigade on the first day, though hardly able to remain in his saddle. The regiment was gallantly commanded by Lieut.-col. Jones. It was under a more or less heavy artillery fire for an hour before it was thrown into the battle, and lost several men. This was a very trying ordeal for troops never before under fire, but they bore themselves with firmness. J. M. Cartmell, of Co. H, was the first man wounded in the regiment. He was shot in the face by a piece of shell, destroying his left eye, from which he was a great sufferer for years, and still is at times. The regiment marched all the day previous to the battle and late into the night, and was in line of battle from daylight to 10 o'clock on the morning of the battle, and was moved from the center to the left wing and back several times during the morning, and was thoroughly blown when the time came for action. The regiment was ordered to charge a battery on its right front about 11 o'clock A.M. To do this an open field, or an old orchard, had to be crossed. The regiment went at the work in gallant style, but when about one hundred yards from the battery a terrible fire was opened on it from an ambuscade of infantry that was concealed in the woods around the field in somewhat the shape of the letter V. The regiment charged into the very jaws of the V, and the men fell like grass before the sickle. The dead lay in line of battle, as if on dress-parade. Over two hundred and fifty men were placed hors de combat in less than as many seconds. The order to fall back was given, but misunderstood by many. The result was, some fell back to the woods and re-formed, while others laid down in the open field, exposed to the enemy and in peril from their own comrades; others dashed ahead, and were killed or captured. Over the heads of those lying down in the field the shot and shell of Smith's Confederate battery plowed the air, and into and over them the Federal battery and the Federal infantry poured a terrific fire. Truly it may be said that in this desperate charge the immortal Sixth marched

Into the jaws of death, Into the mouth of hell.

Col. W. H. Stephens, who commanded the brigade, had his horse shot under him in this charge, and his son William, who was on his staff, was severely wounded. Lieut, col. Jones was slightly wounded in the arm, and his horse shot. Gen. Cheatham was shot in the ear while leading the charge. The following company officers were wounded: Captains Newsom, Wollard, and Johns; Lieutenants Hardgraves, Winchester, Walker, Kendrick, and Mathes. Officers killed: Captains Person and Freeman; Lieutenants Parish, Smith, and Jackson-all noble, brave, and true sons of chivalry. Color-bearer George Black was killed, and every member of the color-guard, twelve in number, were killed or wounded. The flag was shot to shreds, and the staff was struck twenty-six times. It fell to the ground six times, but each time was secured by a member of the guard, and again waved on high. When the last of the guard fell, the tattered banner, red with the blood of the brave guard that lay dead and dying around it, was seized by private Posey, of Co. A, and brought off in gallant style. Posey was promoted to be Color-bearer, with the rank of Lieutenant, for his bravery, and later in the war fell bearing it to the front in battle. Many of the flower of the regiment fell in this charge, privates and officers; and I regret that I cannot obtain all their names, and thus embalm names, as well as heroic deeds, in these pages devoted to the prowess of Tennesseans in war.

The following anecdote is told by Dr. Frank B. Hamilton on himself: The Doctor was a private in Co. C. During the terrific artillery fire before the charge through the field and peach-orchard, the regiment was lying down, and hugging the ground very affectionately. A cannon-ball struck the ground between Dr. Hamilton and John Casey, throwing dirt over both. The Doctor, with much vigor, jerked himself away from where the ball struck, when John Casey exclaimed: "Frank, lie down right over the hole, do ye mind, for the ugly bastes niver strike twice in the same place!" The Doctor says he took John's advice then and afterward with good results.

The regiment was relieved from its terrible environments by an advance on its right and left, which forced the Federals to fall back. Shortly after this, and not far to the right, Prentiss's brigade of Federals surrendered; and but a few hundred yards to the right, a little later, Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston was killed. During the remainder of the day (Sunday) the regiment was well handled by Maj. George C. Porter, and was in action very nearly all the evening,

steadily advancing. Late in the evening, John W. Campbell, who had temporarily joined the regiment, was killed while gallantly advancing under the orders of Capt. John Ingram, who commanded a portion of the regiment that had become detached from the main body.

On Monday, the 7th, the regiment was in line of battle by daylight, under Lieut.col. Jones, but was not seriously engaged until about 11 o'clock. At that hour it was prominent in repelling a heavy assault on the Confederate center, and lost a number of its hest men. During the remainder of the day it was engaged more or less severely, at one time driving the enemy in its front a half mile. was a pond in front of one of the positions held by the regiment through which it drove the enemy twice, and was in turn forced back. A number of the best men in the regiment fell in and near this fatal pond, whose waters were dyed with the blood of the brave. The regiment withdrew from the field late in the evening, and as if on parade. In perfect order it fell back to Corinth with the army, where it went into camp on Wednesday, April 9th. At Shiloh it lost in killed, wounded, and missing about five hundred men. At Corinth, May 15th, the year for which the regiment enlisted expired. With few exceptions the officers and men reënlisted, and the regiment reörganized. Col. Stephens, whose health continued very feeble, declined to stand for reëlection, as did Lient.-col. Jones also. Col. Jones, however, continued off and on with the army, and rendered very valuable and gallant service on several occasions, both in camp and field. The new field organization was as follows: George C. Porter, Colonel; W. M. R. Johns, Lieutenantcolonel; J. L. Harris, Major. There were also a good many changes in the company organizations. Co. A: R. C. Williamson elected Captain; J. B. Stanley, Lieutenant. Co. B. J. B. Wilder, Captain; Shep. Hay, First Lieutenant; Newt. Curry, Second Lieutenant. Co. C: Tom Rains, Captain; R. A. Mays, First Lieutenant: Nathan Butler, Second Lieutenant: W. C. Marshall, Third Lieutenant. Co. D: R. M. Sharp, Captain. Co. E: Joe Brown, Captain; Wm. Watt, First Lieutenant; I. B. Day, Second Lieutenant; Tom Dudney, Third Lieutenant. Co. F: Wm. Bray, Captain; Ed. Mollison, First Lieutenant; Tom Shannon, Second Lieutenant. Co. G: E. B. McClanahan, Captain; W. A. Busby, First Lieutenant; W. G. Cole, Second Lieutenant. Co. H: A. B. Jones, Captain; T. M. Gates, First Lieutenant; James E. Hughes, Second Lieutenant; R. H. Fenner, Third Lieutenant. Co. I: James Lemmons, Second Lieutenant; W. E. Dungan, Third Lieutenant; soon thereafter W. C. Copeland became Captain by promotion. E. C. Harbert, Captain; Johnston Penn, First Lieutenant; Wm. Ingram, Second Lieutenant; Robert Weatherly, Third Lieutenant. Co. L: M. D. Merriweather, Captain; L. B. Everman, First Lieutenant; S. L. Ganaway, Second Lieutenant; S. B. Person, Third Lieutenant. Nearly all the old officers not reëlected joined other commands, and several of them became distinguished as officers in the cavalry service. Notably among this class was Capt. John F. Newsom, who, as Colonel of a cavalry regiment under Forrest, became distinguished for skill and daring; and Lient. Tom Parham, who, as Major of cavalry, served with credit. There were a goodly number of others who became more or less distinguished in cavalry and artillery, and some in other infantry regiments, but the facts are not at my command.

The regiment did frequent duty on the picket line around Corinth, and was in several hot skirmishes. In these small engagements it made a reputation for dash

and steadiness, and for sustaining casualties, that clung to it throughout the war. In every skirmish it lost brave men, and in one in front of Corinth its loss was as severe as that of some regiments at Shiloh. This fatality in the matter of losses was confirmed by a railroad accident botween Mobile and Montgomery, while the army was being transferred from Tupelo to Chattanooga, which resulted in the regiment losing five or six men killed and twenty or thirty wounded.

In the camp-life at Corinth, and subsequently at Tupelo, the regiment lost a number of men from sickness and discharges for ill health. Here for the first time the real hardships of war settled down upon the regiment, to be lifted but seldom from thence to the last sad day when hope departed, and memory with its stores of events in camp and field, its bitter hardships, its bloody graves, and its blighted homes, assumed dominion over the hearts of Southern soldiers. The regiment bore up splendidly in the march into Kentucky from Chattanooga, distinguishing itself in several skirmishes, and adding greatly to its fame at Perryville. At Harrodsburg John M. Withers was elected Third Lieutenant of Co. G. Very vivid recollections were preserved among the boys of the hospitality and good cheer of "old Kentucky home." The beautiful women met all along the way, and their kindly smiles, were also cherished memories. More than one brave fellow lost his heart—and sadder still, lost his life-before opportunity came to find it again. The sweet and touching romances that clustered like roses full of fragrance about this and other marches would make volumes. The battle of Perryville was fought on the 8th of October, The regiment was commanded by Col. Porter, the brigade by Gen. Maney, the division by Gen. Cheatham. The position of Cheatham's division in the line of battle was second in responsibility to that of no division in the army. Opposed to it was the flower of the Federal army, among which were three regiments and a battery of regulars. The Sixth Regiment, with others of its brigade, was under heavy fire for an hour before it was ordered forward. There is no ordeal so trying upon human courage as standing idle under heavy artillery fire. But the Sixth and its companion regiments stood firm as veterans on this occasion. battery or batteries in front were ordered taken. To reach them an open field or fields about a mile in extent had to be crossed under a well-directed and terrific fire from the battery and supporting infantry. The charge was superbly made by Maney's brigade, with the Sixth Regiment in the center. They moved forward as if on dress-parade, slowly at first, then double-quick, then with a rush and a yell. The battery was taken, many of the gunners being hayoneted at their guns. This splendid charge of Maney's brigade and Cheatham's division won the admiration of the foe; and an officer of the Federal army afterward described it as the most perfect line, and the steadiest, most brilliant charge he ever saw, concluding that the regiments making it must have been regulars, and the pick of the Confederate army. The loss of the regiment in this battle was about thirty killed, and about one hundred and fifty wounded and missing. It had not fully recovered from heavy loss at Shiloh and Corinth, and did not number at Perryville near so many men. In proportion to numbers engaged, however, the loss at Perryville was as heavy as at Shiloh. I should add that after taking the splendid battery mentioned-which was composed of nine rifle guns, and was turned over to Capt. Turner—the brigade swept on over two other lines of the enemy and captured another battery. Gen. Jackson, of the Federal army, was killed in this charge, and members of the Sixth Regiment saw him dead on the field.

hardly in the war a more brilliant charge than this. One of the coolest things was done by Lieut. Everman, who commanded Co. L, Sixth Regiment. During the terrific artillery fire of the morning he deliberately took notes in a small book wbile fully exposed to the enemy's sharp-shooters, who scarred the ground around him with bullets. This was his invariable habit. During this battle the Sixth Regiment had several Color-bearers killed. At one time, when the battle was heaviest, the Color-bearer fell; there was a momentary hesitancy about snatching the flag from the dead soldier's hands, and for a moment it lay on the ground-but only for a moment, when Ed. Quinn, private in Co. H, threw down his gun and grasped the fallen banner, and running about fifteen paces in front waved it furiously, and shouted: "Come on, my brave patriots; follow your flag!" Inspired with renewed impulse by this gallant example, the line rushed forward with an impetus invincible, and drove the enemy in great confusion. But the brave Quinn only went a short distance before his work was done. He fell dead leading the regiment, and so firm was his grasp that it was with difficulty the flag-staff was wrenched from his nerveless hands. C. C. Wood, of Co. B, next seized the colors, and afterward bore them gallantly on several fields.

The story is told on Lieut. W. C. Marshall, of Co. C, that he brought off from the field of Perryville blankets enough to keep the regiment warm during the winter. The retreat from Kentucky was full of hardships and peril. The route lay for the most part amid sterile mountains and a wild and hostile population. The little that the country afforded in the way of supplies was consumed by the troops in front. It was common for a regiment to be halted by a corn-field and from it draw their rations for a day. Parched corn became a staple article. The supply of water at times was meager, and thus the pangs of hunger were intensified by the more trying pangs of thirst. There was much suffering, and the Sixth Regiment bore its full share. Several men were lost during this retreat, and their fate remains a dark mystery to this day. It was almost certain death to straggle, or to leave the column for foraging. The mountains were alive with bush-whackers, and many a brave soldier who dropped out of line from fatigue, or wandered off for food, or was left behind in some rude hut because of desperate wounds, was killed or murdered by these "home-guards" or outlaws. Many a quiet valley and singing stream amid the gloomy mountains of East Kentucky could tell stories of cruelty and crime as shocking as any which in earlier times gave to the State the sobriquet of the "dark and bloody ground." A very sad and shocking case comes to mind. Wiley Wood, of Co. G, Sixth Regiment, was wounded at Perryville, and during the retreat fell out of the wagon in which he was being conveyed, as it passed over a very rough piece of road, and broke his leg. He had to be left at the village of New London. As soon as the army passed the bush-whackers entered the town, and taking the desperately wounded man out hanged him to a tree until he was dead. They then filled his body with bullet-holes, and left it as food for birds of prey. Some brave, gentle woman, however, gave poor Wiley's remains decent sepulture; and his ashes, like many thousands of brave and noble Southerners, sleep far from home in quiet vales and beside still waters. grave, like theirs, is now unknown; but nature keeps watch over them and sings her requiems above their dust, and the God of Moses and of the true and brave in all the ages knows where their ashes rest.

The army, after a short halt at Knoxville, marched into Middle Tennessee, and

concentrated at Murfreesboro. A few days before the battle of Murfreesboro the Sixth and Ninth regiments were consolidated. It was Greek joined to Greek, both regiments gaining by the association of splendid courage tried in the fire of battle and in the crucible of hardships, and proved pure gold. The officers took position according to rank and date of commissions. Col. Hurt, of the Ninth, became Colonel of the consolidated regiment; Lieut.-col. Buford, of the Ninth, Lieutenant-colonel; Maj. J. B. Wilder, of the Sixth, became Major; and Lieut. Thomas Henderson, of the Sixth, remained Adjutant. There were a number of changes in the company organizations, and several old officers were thrown out and ordered to report to Gen. Pillow, chief of the recruiting service. The Sixth and Ninth brought on the battle of Murfreesboro, fighting and falling back from La Vergne before the Federal army. In this perilous duty they were engaged a day and a half, under artillery or infantry fire constantly, and occasionally repulsing a charge of cavalry. On the morning of the battle, December 31st, the regiment was on the extreme left, and was early, but only slightly, engaged. Owing to its arduous duty in bringing on the battle, it was, with its brigade, held in reserve, and was thus moved from point to point during the engagement, and frequently, though briefly, engaged. It was here again subjected to the terrible ordeal of remaining comparatively inactive for hours, during which it was frequently under very heavy artillery fire; but it fully sustained its high character for steadiness, and its losses were by no means inconsiderable. In this battle the regiment was commanded by Col. Hurt and Lieut.-col. Buford. After this, however, Col. Hurt was forced by ill health to retire, and Col. Porter resumed command of the regiment. With a single exception—Franklin—Col. Porter or Lieut.-col. Buford commanded the regiment in all other battles to the close of the war. Among the gallant officers killed at Murfreesboro was Capt. Robert Sharper.

From Murfreesboro the army fell back to Tullahoma and Shelbyville. The Sixth and Ninth were at Shelbyville, where the boys had a good time, but got a touch of the scurvy from too much salt meat and Lincoln county whisky. I do not mean to insinuate that Lincoln county whisky is likely to produce scurvy, but simply that salt meat and Lincoln county whisky are a little objectionable as a steady diet. But the boys were relieved of the threatened malady in a rather novel way. In the early spring, under the orders of Surgeon John S. Fenner, the boys were marched out into the budding woods and the fragrant fields every day for weeks, and ordered to chew certain green things and grass. This was kept up until the commissariat could furnish a change of diet in the shape of eatable beef and occasional vegetables. The boys recovered, and spent the remainder of the time at Shelbyville betwixt skirmishes and love-making, drilling and joking. Here it should be said of Surgeon Dr. John S. Fenner that he was not only efficient professionally, but that he was heroic in the discharge of his duty on every field. He served from the first to the last, and no peril or exposure ever for a moment deterred him from the discharge of duty.

The retreat from Middle Tennessee to Chattanooga and Dalton was not memorable for any thing except good order and much grumbling—a paradox not infrequent in the army while commanded by Gen. Bragg, and later when under Gen. Hood. Patriotism and discipline insured orderly retreats, but did not suppress criticism and complaints more or less loud at failures to improve splendid victories or to use inviting opportunities. There were many, however, who held

firm faith in Gen. Bragg's genius, and attributed his failure to improve victories to the sloth or incompetency of subordinates. One thing is certain, no General in the West fought battles more brilliantly than Gen. Braxton Bragg.

The battle of Chickamauga was the next engagement of any note in which the Sixth and Ninth took part. Col. Porter, Lieut.-col. Buford, and Maj. Wilder were in command. Maney's brigade, or rather Cheatham's division, of which the Sixth and Ninth were a part, were the first infantry troops seriously engaged in this battle. The battle was fought September 19th and 20th, 1863. ment was hotly engaged most of the first day, and its losses were very heavy. At one time the division moved on the enemy (who were massed in the thick woods behind an open field) through a skirt of timber, much of which had been cut down and was lying in tangled masses on the ground. The enemy's artillery played with effect upon the disordered line of advance, and the moment the field was gained, and while yet the line was in confusion, Thomas's entire corps, with several batteries, opened on Cheatham's devoted division. and Ninth were in the very hottest of the fray. To advance was madness, to stand was nearly as bad; but this grand division did stand, and, with a gallantry never surpassed, held the enemy at bay for an hour. Finally Thomas's whole corps charged the thin line of Confederates, and forced them back. But before they gave way the enemy had lapped around both flanks of the division, and were pouring a deadly enfilading fire down the line. fell back a half mile and re-formed, being joined by Cleburne's division, which relieved Cheatham's flank. The two divisions then drove Thomas's corps steadily and gallantly until night closed the scene. The Sixth and Ninth were in the most trying position during this engagement, and lost heavier than any regiment in the division in proportion to numbers. And it is claimed by many of the regiment that it was the last in the line to yield, and that the enemy was right in among them before they gave way. This incident will illustrate the closeness of the engagement. Drew Brock, of Company L, was captured. Among his captors was an officer who took him in special charge. With this officer Brock drifted off some hundred yards from the main line. The officer was very thirsty, and Brock showed him a spring. The poor fellow knelt down to drink a cooling draught, and as he did so Brock seized a rock and struck him in the back of the head, killing him, and then escaped by hiding in the bush hard by. erates advancing soon after found Brock and the dead officer. It is claimed by the best soldiers of Cheatham's division that this was the first and last time the enemy ever saw the back of Cheatham's Tennesseaus in an engagement. The division was so severely cut up in the first day's battle that it was held in reserve on the second. It was under artillery fire frequently, and occasionally drove back an assault or strengthened a weak point, but it was not seriously engaged until late in the afternoon, when the Sixth and the Ninth and the First regiments charged a line of low log breastworks held by the Eighteenth Regulars, the Tenth Wisconsin, and another regiment, carrying the position with a storm, and driving the enemy in confusion before them. Lieut.-col. Ely, of the Tenth Wisconsin, was here mortally wounded and captured, but during his last hours he was tenderly nursed by memhers of the First Tennessee, to whom he had been kind when they were wounded and captured at Perryville. This touching incident and many like it occurring throughout the civil struggle were silver linings in

the cloud of war, and served to show that in the fiercest and most dreadful hours human sympathy and brotherhood were not dead, and that the noblest instincts were as living fountains in the hearts of the combatants, that might be touched and made to bless, despite strife and blood.

After the battle of Chickamauga Cheatham's division was broken up, because it was composed entirely of Tennesseans, and in battle its losses were too severe for one State to sustain. At Chickamauga it had suffered more than any division, according to strength, and the loss on a single State was deemed out of fair proportion. The order, however, caused deep and loud discontent.

In the battle of Missionary Ridge Gen. Maney's brigade occupied the right wing, over or near the tunnel of the East Tennessee and Virginia railroad, where a hattery of twelve guns was stationed. It was supposed to be the most vulnerable position in the line. The brigade was formed in two lines. In the front line was the First Tennessee and ---. In the second line was the Sixth and Ninth and ---, the Sixth and Ninth supporting the First. It was only slightly engaged, although under fire most of the day. The position was charged seven times, but the First Regiment held its place, the Sixth and Ninth only appearing for a few minutes from time to time when the peril was greatest. Right here I wish to say that from frequent conversations with members of the Sixth and Ninth, as well as from general history, I am proud to testify that there was not, in courage and morale, from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, a regiment superior to the First Tennessee, under Col. Field. This fact is due, first, to the fine material of which the regiment was composed, and largely also to the splendid military parts and brilliant courage of Col. Field. The position held by Maney's brigade on Missionary Ridge was never taken. The brigade did not know until 8 or 9 o'clock at night that the Confederate army had been defeated. It was then cut off from all open lines of retreat, and was forced to press guides and escape through fields and forests and by circuitous routes.

The morning after the retreat from Missionary Ridge Maney's hrigade found itself, weary and foot-sore, near Graysville, at Cat's Creek, but in front of the enemy. In a little while Hooker's corps came up and made an attack, which the In this brilliant little affair the Sixth and tired hrigade gallantly repulsed. Ninth bore a conspicuous part. Gen. Maney was wounded here. The following circumstances occurring near this point were related by Orderly Sergeant W. H. Bruton, of Company A, Sixth Regiment. The brigade found the bridge across Chickamauga River at Graysville hurned, and that deep little stream swollen. The night was dark and bitter cold. Close in their rear could be heard the dull rolling of artillery carriages, and upon either side the enemy's cavalry could be heard taking positions on the rocky roads which ran parallel. Gloomier still, the weary soldiers could hear the splash and plunge of their own artillery as it was abandoned and rolled into the river. More gloomy than all this, they could hear men riding off on the artillery horses, evidently hent on escaping a pressing peril. Gen. Gist, of Georgia, had come up and assumed command. He had evidently made up his mind to surrender, or rather to have the gallant men to do so. Soon the order came down the weary lines to "stack arms." Gen. Gist and his staff then rode off, and the brigade firmly believed that it was ahandoned to its fate, and that seemed to be death or surrender. The men fully appreciated the peril, and were determined not to surrender without a struggle. At this juncture Col. Farquaharson, of the Fourth Tennessee Confederate Regulars, came up and proposed to lead the brigade out. The men promptly resumed their arms, and stripping, placed their clothes on their bayonets, and thus quietly forded the river, the icy waters coming up to the necks of most of them, and forcing some to swim. But the brigade succeeded in crossing, and their fires on "the hills beyond the flood" were the first notice the enemy bad that their prey bad escaped.

At sunup the next morning the travel-worn, battle-begrimed brigade passed into the lines of its own army, through Cleburne's division drawn up at Ringgold to receive Hooker's pursuing corps. Cleburne's men warmly greeted and cheered the gallaut brigade as it marched safely through its lines.

The terrible repulse experienced by Hooker's corps a few months later, at the hands of Cleburne's immortal division, is one of the proudest chapters in the South's history. The successful retreat of Maney's brigade was a nine-days wonder, heightened as it was by the fact that the men bore every one of their wounded officers and comrades with them in safety to Ringgold. Col. Farquaharson was the hero of the hour, and the boys to this day never weary telling of this perilous and terrible retreat, in which the privates outgeneraled their own General and the enemy.

On reaching Dalton the feeling among the various regiments and brigades that composed Cheatham's old division became so intense on the subject of a reunion, or the reëstablishment of the division, that a most complimentary general order was issued by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, commanding the division to be formed as of old. This feeling received a kind of halo from the events of Missionary Ridge and the retreat. During that battle every point at which a brigade of the old division was placed was successfully held to the last, and in the retreat the night of the battle, and the next day, several brigades of the division drifted together and joined themselves with "Mars Frank." Many of the boys saw the hand of Providence in this strange chance, and their demand for restoration was stimulated by a kind of superstition, or religious enthusiasm. At all events, the restoration was made, and the meeting of the brigades in camp at Dalton was one of the sublimest occasions in the history of the war. They cheered and embraced each other with feeling, and when Gen. Cheatham appeared among them they gathered around him with shouts of joy. The General was very much affected, and found himself unable to speak the promptings of his heart; but he took from his pocket a gold coin, and tossing it in the air, while his eyes rained tears, exclaimed, "Boys, you are as good as that!"

In the brilliant retrograde movement from Dalton, under Gen. Joe Johnston, Cheatham's division divided honors with Cleburne's in the perilous duty of rearguard. Almost daily there were events of interest. At Resaca the division was engaged on the 15th of May, and repulsed the enemy and drove them a mile. At New Hope there were skirmishes. The Sixth and Ninth were posted in a grave-yard, which position was assaulted repeatedly by the enemy, but which was held to the last by the regiment. The boys say that this was a grave-yard engagement, and that they were never before or afterward so suggestively situated. They stood in the midst of graves and grew fruit at the muzzle of muskets for more graves. They made breastworks of tombstones, and sheltered behind the mounds that sepulchered innocence and childhood; they fought and died and triumphed amid the tombs of a generation that had not dreamed of civil war.

The next battle in which the Sixth and Ninth took conspicuous part was on the Kennesaw line. Here it was daily under fire from June 25th to the night of July 2d. On June 27th it held the left angle of the famous "Dead Point," the First Tennessee holding the right angle, in front of which the severest fighting occurred. These positions were maintained until the army withdrew on the night of the 3d of July. During the fearful struggle of the 27th, when the Federals swarmed in front of the angle held by the First Tenuessee, and threw themselves upon it en masse, at the most critical moment the Sixth and Ninth was ordered to the breach, and came up in gallaut style to the assistance of the First. The enemy were driven back with great slaughter, and the First gallantly declaring its ability to hold the line, the Sixth and Ninth resumed their original position. In their right front the enemy lay thick on the ground. The right was the old Sixth part of the regiment, and it is entitled to share a portion of the honors of the wonderful defense. The annals of war hardly produce a parallel to this prolonged and fierce struggle. The Confederates at this point were intrenched behind rifle-pits with log encrownments, on a slope of Kennesaw Mountain. The frail works, by some oversight or in the haste of construction, were placed within about fifty yards of a bluff easy of approach, and behind which the enemy could form in comparative safety for a dash on the Confederate lines; and this was done. The enemy massed under this bluff and dashed repeatedly on the "Dead Angle," to be gloriously repulsed, and with terrible slaughter. At one time they came at the Confederates seven lines deep, the men having been freely supplied with whisky to make them more desperate. They came with a rush, like ocean waves driven by a hurricane, trampling their own dead and wounded, sweeping on as if by an irresistible impulse, to dash and break and reel and die against the Confederate works, and stagger back like drunken men, broken and routed. In this charge many Federals gained the top of the rude works assailed, to be hurled off by clubbed muskets or on the points of bayonets. The steadiness of the thin line of Confederates, their unflinching firmness, their matchless nerve, rose to the sublimest heights of martyrdom. It may be fairly. doubted if any other troops on earth would have made such a charge, and none others on earth could have successfully resisted such an overmatched and desperate assault.

During this assault D. A. Whitehorn, a Color-bearer in the Federal line, fell across the Confederate works as he planted his flag and turned to wave his comrades on. This flag was a trophy of the brave defeuders of the "Dead Angle" to the close of the war, and the gallant Whitehorn's canteen, belt, cartridge-box, short-sword, etc., became souvenirs of priceless value. W. H. Bruton, Orderly Sergeant of Co. H, and George T. Fortune, of the same company, Sixth Regiment, fell heirs to the brave Color-bearer's mess-spoon, and used it to the end of the war. It is due to these brave men to say that they cherished this souvenir of a gallant enemy befittingly, and always paid to it a chivalrous respect in honor of the gallant foe to whom it had belonged.

During the siege of Atlanta the Sixth and Ninth were daily on duty, and occasionally under very heavy artillery fire. The men were under artillery fire, more or less, day and night, and several were killed by shells as they lay sleeping, and dreaming it may be of distant homes, and of a peace whose blessings they were not to know in this life, but which, may we not hope, they and others who fell en-

joy in heatific visions from the spirit-land and on the farther shore of "time to be." Among those struck dead while sleeping, was Joe Cock, of Co. H. He was asleep heside his Captain—A. B. Jones—when a shell struck and instantly killed him, his warm blood hespattering Captain Jones as it flowed freely from his warm, quivering, breathless body.

The battles of the 21st and 22d of July, fought under the orders of Gen. Hood, were remarkable for desperation and dash on the part of the Confederates engaged, and for steadiness and splendid discipline on the part of the Federals. Sherman's left wing was to be turned, and his rear threatened so as to force him back from Atlanta, or to fight a general battle at right angles with his line of advance and retreat. Cheatham's and Cleburne's divisions formed the extreme of the Confederate right, and were to do the principal fighting; but an attack in another quarter was to be the signal of assault for them, and this was delayed so long that the enemy discovered the movement on their left and rear and formed their lines and dug rifle-pits to resist the assault. Hence, instead of taking the enemy by surprise and in reverse on the 22d, Cheatham and Cleburne found McPherson's corps prepared for the assault. The fighting was most brilliant and desperate. These two crack Confederate divisions vied with each other, and fairly raced for the honor of being first to gain the enemy's works. They swept forward to the assault like a storm on the sea, and carried every thing before them. The enemy's frail works were carried at the point of the bayonet after a series of desperate hand-to-hand contests. Gen. McPherson, the heroic and brilliant commander of the Federal corps, fell while rallying his troops to renewed exertions. Col. Walker, of the Nineteenth Tennessee, who commanded Maney's old brigade of which the Sixth and Ninth formed a part, fell leading the brigade. In this assault Maney's brigade claimed to have been first that passed the enemy's works, and to have pressed farther forward than any portion of the Confederate line. The Federals were driven a half mile or more, and if other assaulting columns had done as well as Cheatham's and Cleburne's, or had they been timely reënforced, Sherman's left would have been turned and his whole army probably defeated. The Sixth and Ninth were in the live that swept over where Gen. McPherson fell, and a splendid battery captured fell to the credit of their brigade. In this charge George W. Darden (son of Col. Darden, of Henderson county, who was the largest man in the world, weighing over seven hundred pounds), of Co. G, Sixth Regiment, fell mortally wounded with his back to the earth and feet to the foe. He was a brave and eccentric man; generous to a fault, yet he was without faith in Christianity, and led the life of a wanderer and a waif. He served in the Mexican war with credit when very young. His eccentricity and reckless nerve did not forsake him as he lay dying on that field of blood. Near him was a terribly wounded Federal, whose cries were heart-rending. These cries greatly disturbed Darden, who had composed himself to die, as he said, in peace. He appealed to the wounded Federal to keep quiet and die like a man. He said: "You disturb me very much. I am wounded unto death as well as you. An hour at most and both of us will have passed away, and for the sake of a common manhood let us die calmly and like men of courage." But the wails and groans of the desperately wounded Federal in nowise abated. Darden, with a great effort, dragged himself to the wounded Federal, and, after examining his wounds carefully, said: "Friend, you can't live long; your sufferings are great, and you will not let me die peacefully. Hence, for the sake of both of us, I will end your agonies." And with these words he raised himself as well as he could, placed a loaded rifle to the Federal soldier's breast and fired. The soldier died without a struggle, and Darden laid himself calmly by his side, pillowed his head against a stump, and remarking, "Now I can die in peace," passed away without a sound or struggle, or a prayer that any one ever heard. All this was observed and heard by wounded men of the regiment who lay near the scene. The impression on their minds was deep, and the story is repeated at every gathering of the survivors of that terrible battle to this day.

At Jonesboro, Ga., on August 26th, the regiment next met the enemy in overwhelming numbers, and who would, but for their wholesome respect for the terrific fighting qualities of Cheatham's and Cleburne's divisions, have captured the "thin gray line" that held them in check for hours. The Sixth and Ninth were not, however, very heavily engaged at this point. The principal fighting was done by Gen. Gordon's brigade, Cheatham's division. I am told that more brilliant work was never performed than did Gordon's brigade on this occasion. A remarkable feat, however, was performed by a member of the Sixth and Ninth. During the heavy artillery fire which the regiment sustained during much of the day, a cannon-ball came bounding across a rolling plain directly toward W. H. Bruton, Orderly Sergeant of Co. H. It was touching the ground in high places. Bruton saw it coming, and realized his peril in an instant. There was barely a moment for reflection. That was enough, however. To jump to either side was impracticable, to stand still was to lose both legs, and probably life; so Bruton, with exact calculation, leaped high into the air, and the deadly missile passed under him, striking and demolishing a half-rotten stump about a hundred yards in the rear. It is claimed that this feat is without parallel, and Mr. Bruton stands alone in history as the successful jumper of a cannon-ball. A sharp engagement followed this at Lovejoy on the 27th and 28th of August, and then the flank movement to Tennessee began.

Of the long march through Georgia and Alabama and into Tennessee-the skirmishes and hardships-I will say nothing here; nor is it my province to criticise that campaign, or to say where and when mistakes were made. I go direct to the great and unprecedentedly bloody battle of Franklin, where Cheatham's old division of Tennesseans sealed with blood and stamped with glory forever its record of steady, dashing, heroic courage. The battle of Franklin was fought November 30, 1864. The Federals, under Gen. Schofield, occupied a strong natural position, which they made stronger by first-class earth-works. The approaches were through open fields from a mile to a mile and a half in width. In front of the position assaulted by Cheatham's old division, groves of locust-trees had been cut down, behind which the first line of Federals received the assault. Gen. Cheatham was commanding the corps, and Gen. John C. Brown the old division. The division moved to the assault with its left on the Columbia pike. Moving parallel, with its right on the Franklin pike, was Cleburne's division. There had long been a generous rivalry between those two superb commands. Owing to its splendid achievements at Ringgold, Cleburne's division "held the edge" on the famous Tennesseans. Hence again at Franklin, as on the 22d of July before Atlanta, these two divisions raced for first honors. In splendid style, their officers gallantly urging them on, the crack divisions of the Western Army moved through

shot and shell to the desperate work before them. It was a splendid sight. The entire field was in full view over which the eighteen brigades of Hood's army moved to the assault. From the rifle-pits and the locust zerebas in the front of the main works of the Federal infantry poured a terrific fire, while from the main works and from the heights beyond the river more than a hundred cannon volleyed and thundered upon the advancing host. But there was no halting nor wavering, and over the fire-swept plain the assaulting column advanced, closing up the dreadful gaps of death like the "Old Guard" at Waterloo. With a yell and a rush, and at the point of the bayonet, the first line of works was carried, but no halt was made. On and on, with guns at right-shoulder-shift, dashed the heroic lines. Yet a half mile of open ground remains to be crossed. The firing from the main works was now terrific. Not a soldier of that gallant army had ever experienced a fire so dreadful. The hundred cannon, double-shotted, swept the plain, and the roll of twenty thousand muskets was incessant and appalling. swept the determined Confederates—never firing a gun, never cheered by the boom of a cannon of their own, never wavering, eyes to the front, "Victory or death" ringing in every heart! Officers and men fell like dead leaves when forests are shaken. The glorious Cleburne fell, and the dashing Granbury. Of Cheatham's old division Strahl, Carter, and Gist fell, and Brown and Gordon were wounded. on swept that glorious line of gray. At last, the plain behind them strewn with the dead and wounded until the dead and wounded outnumbered the living, the assaulting column reeled against the strong works behind which the Federal army fought in comparative security, and with the nerve and cool destructiveness that became veterans. The works reached, a ditch must be crossed and an embankment climbed. The Federal fire became now more terrific, all their reserves being brought into action. Then it was that on the right and left the Confederates recoiled and reeled back across the fatal plain to the rifle-pits and locust zerebas just taken. Of all that assaulting column Cheatham's old division alone held its ground. This division, with every general and field officer killed or wounded, except Col. Hurt, who commanded the Sixth and Ninth, with half its number strewn on the plains, scrambled across the ditch and climbed upon the works, driving the Federals out and taking possession. Having repulsed the Confederates at all other points, the Federals rallied and charged Cheatham's devoted division, confident of annihilating or capturing it. The division, quickly noting its peril, placed the embankment of the works they had taken between them and the Federals, and held their perilous position with matchless heroism and unequaled valor to the end. Assailed in front, subject to a terrific cross-fire from angles in the works to the right and to the left, the old division stood firm and poured a destructive fire into their assailants in front. Alone they stood amid ten thousand, volleyed and thundered at from three sides-stood, and died, and conquered. The Federals gained the opposite side of the earth-works, but could not cross or dislodge their enemy. They glared into each others eyes, fought with clubbed guns, but like gladiators, toe to toe, fought and died, but never turned back or wavered. It was a sublime moment. The old division was standing on the sacred soil of its grand old mother, Tennessee. It was making a last heroic effort for home and cause. The eyes of mother, wife, sweetheart, in hearing as it were of the battle's thunder, watched, and waiting wept. Its comrades, after prodicies of valor, had reeled back from the impossible. It stood alone of all the assaulting host, using the

enemy's works against himself-alone in the fiery-red jaws of a hell of battle. The Spartans at Thermopylæ, the "Light Brigade" at Balaklava, the "Old Guard" at Waterloo, do not overmatch it in situation or equal it in results. It stood there in the jaws of death-stood and conquered. The twilight came, and then darkness; and still these immortal Tennesseans stood and conquered. night was hideous with the red glare of battle, the dead and wounded encumbered their movements, exhaustion threatened; and yet they stood and conquered. It was the old division's last supreme effort, while hope yet remained—its last confident struggle for cause and home; and it stood like the "Old Ironsides" at Nasby-stood and sublimely conquered. Early after the darkness set in, the Confederates rallied and renewed the assault on the right and left; the enemy gave way, and Franklin was taken. But when the Confederates poured in, there, in the midst of the dead and dying, their visages blackened with smoke out of all recognition, stood Cheatham's division, masters of the works they had taken at the first, masters of the field, the unquestioned heroes of the battle, the matchless division of the Western Army. There it stood amid the wrecks of battle, amid its dead that outnumbered its living, without a general officer left, with but one field officer able for duty, the division commanded by a colonel, regiments by captains and lieutenants, companies by sergeants and corporals. Orderly Sergeant W. H. Bruton was the ranking officer left of the original Sixth Regiment. and he and George T. Fortune were all that was left of the original Southern Guards, Sixth Regiment. But two braver men never lived or died, and they were worthy to be the living monuments of their heroic comrades, the last of the Southern Guards. In this terrible battle the Sixth and Ninth Regiment did its duty, and that in such a battle tells the whole story. Many instances of personal heroism are told, but the following will suffice to illustrate the spirit of the men on this great occasion. When the main works were reached and the terrible struggle for possession took place, Clay Barnes, private in Co. E. Sixth Regiment, was the first to mount the parapet. He instantly seized the United States flag that proudly waved from the rampart, and a desperate struggle between him and its bearer took place. In the struggle Barnes killed the Federal with the butt of his gun, and tore the flag from its staff, and with a shout of triumph crammed it in his bosom and cheered his comrades to the rescue. As before described, the works were carried, and Clay Barnes, of the Sixth, was the first man upon them, and captured the first flag. He still lives near Spring Creek, in Madison county, and is as quiet and industrious in peace as he was gallant in war.

In the battle of Nashville, the line held by Cheatham's division was not broken, and the command was exposed to great peril in the retreat, owing to the enemy being on both its flanks before the defeat of our army was realized. The evening of the retreat a Federal cavalry regiment charged the Sixth and Ninth, but soon found that they had run up against the "business end of a hornet," and got away as quickly as they came, yet not before a good many saddles were emptied. The Sixth and Ninth were among the troops that next day repulsed the enemy's advance near Spring Hill. With its brigade it formed a part of the rear-guard from Duck River until the Tennessee River was crossed. The enemy pressed the retreating army fiercely, and the rear-guard was engaged almost every hour from Columbia to Pulaski. Between Lynnville and Richland Creek, the fighting was incessant and bloody. At Elk River the Federal advance received a terrible re-

pulse, which made them so cautious that the Confederate retreat from thence on was almost unmolested.

This retreat was felt by nearly every soldier as the last, and the end was deemed not far off. Hundreds of the men were without shoes, and literally left trails of blood on the half-frozen ground over which they marched. The sufferings of the Sixth and Ninth were great, but there was no faltering. The regiment, though in despair of the cause for which it had fought and suffered so long, lost none of its discipline or splendid fighting qualities, but on this retreat maintained its fame unsullied as one of the crack regiments of the most brilliant division in the Western Army.

Of the dreary march through Alabama, Georgia, and South Carolina, into North Carolina, I will not write. The end came at Greensboro, N. C., on the 26th of April, 1865, when the regiment surrendered with Johnston's army. At the surrender, the regiment numbered about one hundred men, and was commanded by Maj. Robert C. Williamson—now a lawyer at Memphis—who had been promoted during the last hours of the crumbling Confederacy for long and brilliant soldierly qualities. Among the other promotions was that of T. A. (Top) Reid, who was the only member of his company—the Danes—at the surrender, and who had served as a private throughout the war. He informed the writer that he was in every battle in which the Sixth participated, and was wounded five times, though at no time severely.

It may be said of the Sixth Regiment that it never needed to be led into battle by dashing officers, but that it always went at what it was ordered with promptness and resolution. The privates were as dashing and daring as the officers, and always did as much leading in battle; and yet its officers were brave men, and did their duty on all occasions. Its officers, from first to last, were good men, and retained throughout the war the respect and confidence of the men; and yet it is true, and deserves to be immortalized in history, that the privates of the Sixth and the Sixth and Ninth were at all times as daring as their officers, and on no occasion required the example of official dash to stimulate to duty, however perilous. There are officers and men who deserve special mention, in addition to those whose names appear in connection with incidents related in this sketch, but the space allotted to me is already largely overdrawn. But I must mention one private soldier, and through him pay the tribute due his comrades.

In Jackson to-day may be seen a quiet, delicate man, moving about in the discharge of official duty. Exposure and hardships have frosted his beard and head. He talks but little, and that little rarely of the war; and yet he entered the Sixth Regiment a boy, under military age, and served in the field through all the chances and changes, marches and battles of the war to the end. In every battle he was at the front, and from beginning to end never shirked a duty nor failed to respond to the call to arms. His name is George T. Fortune, and he is esteemed by his comrades one and all as the model soldier, the first man at all times to step to the front when volunteers were called to lead a forlorn-hope, or to do a desperate piece of work—"the bravest of the brave," a soldier every inch, to whom the sound of battle was music and the "imminent deadly breach" a feast of soul.

The organization of the Sixth Regiment has been kept up since the war, and under its auspices "Memorial Day" in Jackson has for eighteen years

been observed with solemn pageantry. Its present officers are Robert Gates, Colonel; R. A. Mays, Lieutenant-colonel; George T. Fortune, Major; F. W. Henry, Adjutant. The fame of the regiment is a proud inheritance which the people of Madison cherish, and should the Union in the future need the services of brave defenders, this county may be relied on to send forth another Sixth Regiment, as gallant and true as the old one whose members are rapidly passing away, but whose glory is immortal.

Official. FIELD AND STAFF, SIXTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonels, George C. Porter and William H. Stephens; Lieutenant-colonel, Timothy P. Jones; Major, George C. Porter; Surgeon, R. R. Dashiell; Assistant Surgeon, John S. Fen ner; Commissary, James E. Givens; Adjutant, Alfred N. Thomas.

COMPANY A.

Captain, J. A. Wilder.

Chillon, E. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April | Thomas, J. E., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Jones, R. A., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 6,

McColpin, J. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Melane, E. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April

Purois, Jason, k. at the battle of Shiloh, April

Peebles, R. E., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April

Tomlinson, G. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

6, 1862

Voss, W. J., d. at Jackson, Tenn., April 15, 1862.

Harris, L. C., k. at Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862. Raynor, T. A., d. in hospital at Atlanta, Ga. Ross, C. W., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Garrett, A. D., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Palmer, C. R., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Richmond, N. D. F., k. at the battle of Chicka-

Shaw, J. D., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Estes, T. E., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Estes, M. P., k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

COMPANY B.

Captains: G. G. Person and R. M. Sharp.

Person, Capt. G. G., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Harris, D. C., k. at the battle of Shileh. Bumpass, J. M., d. May 19, 1862.

Thomas, M. T., d. Aug. 26, 1862. Warner, J. A., d. April 3, 1863. Haynie, J. M., d. May 27, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captains: W. W. Freeling and T. B. Rains.

Rains, Capt. T. B., k. at the battle of Perry- | Jones, J. M., d. Feb. 1, 1864.

ville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Butler, Lieut. N. A., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Ayres, John L., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Vantrece, Thomas, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Weaver, W. S., k. at the hattle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Haltom, W. H., k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Adams, Newton H., d. June 29, 1861. Taylor, John D., d. June 3, 1861. McGuire, D. B., d. July 14, 1861. Reeves, J. R., d. April 27, 1863. Haltom, J. Calvin, d. May 22, 1862. Temple, J. W., k. at the hattle of Shiloh. Black, G. W., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Emmerson, J. T., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Morgan, E. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Tims, J. B., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

COMPANY D.

Captains: R. C. Williamson and W. M. R. Johns.

Barton, Edward, k. at the battle of Shiloh. Nelson, J. A., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Humphreys, C. W., k. at the battle of Shiloh. McCuthen, R. R., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Neilson, T. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh. McAdams, J., k. at the battle of Sbiloh.

Thompson, W. M., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Spain, J. E., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Hillard, J. H., d. April 10, 1862. Mallard, F. E., d. May 20, 1862.

Seabrook, Lieut. Edward, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Stewart, F. D., d. May, 1862. Boals, T. W., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky.,

Oct. 8, 1862.

Carpenter, J. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Poor, R. J., k. at Chickamauga. Thomas, C. R., k. July 22, 1864.

Hall, S. W., k. in battle. Shaw, J. C., k. in battle.

Wiseman, H. T. (formerly a member of Co. E. Thirty-seventh Mississippi Volunteers), k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captains: James M. Woolard and J. L. Brown.

Kirby, Jesse H., d. at Camp Brown, June 8, | Ross, J. A., k. at Missionary Ridge, Sept. 22, 1861. 1863.

Jones, W. S., d. at the residence of Capt. Jas. M. Woolard, July 11, 1861.

Debwain, T. J., k. at Murfreesboro.

Watt, J. C., d. Dec. 8, 1862.

Smothers, R. A., d. at Tullahoma, May 25, 1863. Young, J. W., d. at Greenville, Ala., Aug. 31, 1863.

Day, T. C., d. Oct. 7, 1863.

Bennett, R. R., k. at the battle of Chicksmauga.

Askew, J. B., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Goodrich, B. R., k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. F. Newsom.

Bragden, George M., d. at Camp Brown. Jones, George, d. at Camp Brown. Barber, G. W., d. May 27, 1864. Davis, E. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Davis, William, k. at the battle of Shiloh. Ryan, Daniel, d. from wounds, May 1, 1862. Williams, A. B., d. in hospital.

COMPANY G.

Captain, J. B. Freeman.

McCullough, W. M., d. July 11, 1861. Askew, James, d.

Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Robertson, Battle, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Davis, Richard, k. at the battle of Perryville. Ky., Oct. 8, 1862. Shelton, William H., k. at Perryville.

Darden, G. W., k. in battle. Gillihan, J. G., k. at the battle of Perryville, Headerson, J. W., k. in battle.

COMPANY H.

Captains: William Clinton Penn and A. B. Jones.

Wilson, Robert W., d. July 25, 1861. Taylor, Lieut. George W., d. Jan. 18, 1861. Campbell, J. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Eppenger, A. F., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Hadaway, W. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Smith, B. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Pyles, Walter A., d. July 19, 1862.

Hutchings, T. E., k. at the battle of Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

Maker, James, d. Feb. 12, 1863. Campbell, A. A., k. at Chickamauga. Steadman, B. P., k. near Atlanta, Ga., July 21,

Cock, J. L., k. near Atlanta, Ga., July 21, 1864.

COMPANY I.

Captains: James M. Collinsworth and William J. McKinney.

1864.

Harris, Robert, d. June 23, 1861. Carter, J. C. K., d. April 6, 1862. Arnold, Nathan J., d. April 7, 1862. Arnold, E. M., d. April 6, 1862. Young, Allen H., d. April 7, 1862. Hollyfield, Valentine, d. Aug. 2, 1862. Pearson, Robert W., d. April 6, 1862. Hoodson, W. E., d. Oct. 28, 1862.

Carter, Lieut. C. M., k. at the battle of Perryville. Cox, W. E., d. at Chattanooga, March 22, 1863. Allea, Joseph W., d. May 24, 1863. Herrio, J. K., d. at Chattanooga, July 15, 1863. Wilson, J. M., d. at Murfreesboro, Jan., 1863. Dungan, J. J. A., k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

COMPANY K.

Captain, John Ingram.

Beaty, John, d. June 5, 1861. Byrd, James, d. March 28, 1862. Byram, R. R., d. May 2, 1862. Caldwell, W. G., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Walker, B. C., d. Sept 25, 1862. Weatherby, S. E., k. at the battle of Perryville.

Stanley, M. A., k. in battle. Miller, William, k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Maffitt, A. E., k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Barnett, J. B., k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.



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Summerlin, B., d. in prison at Chicago, Ill. McBride, L., k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Tyson, J. A., k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863. Pope, J. M., k. at the battle of Perryville.

COMPANY L.

Captains: M. D. Merriweather and W. W. Fulsom.

Henning, John, d. June 24, 1862. Crawford, Mark, k. at the battle of Perryville. Sargent, A. F., k. at the hattle of Perryville. Walker, W. P., d. in Atlanta, Ga., April 8, 1863. Allison F. M., d. at Chattanooga, July 15, 1863.

Kendrick, W. A., k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.Seruggs, Thomas, k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

SEVENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. H. Moore, Centreville, Tenn.

THE Seventh Tennessee Infantry, Confederate States Army, was organized at Camp Trousdale, in Snmner county, May 25, 1861, and consisted of ten companies, of which six were from Wilson, two from Sumner, and one each from Smith and DeKalb counties. The following were the Captains of the several companies: Co. A, John F. Goodner; Co. B, John A. Fite; Co. C, James Baber; Co. D, J. M. Anderson; Co. E, D. C. Douglass; Co. F, Nathan Oakley; Co. G, S. G. Shepherd; Co. H, John K. Howard; Co. I, J. A. Anthony; Co. K, Robert Hatton.

Captain Robert Hatton, of Co. K, was elected Colonel; Captain J. F. Goodner, of Co. A, Lieutenant-colonel; and Captain J. K. Howard, of Co. H, Major. Private G. A. Howard was appointed Adjutant; Asa Hill, Sergeant-major; J. C. Blan, Drum-major; and W. A. Staff, Color-bearer; G. L. Robertson, Surgeon; J. L. Fite, Assistant Surgeon; W. H. Armstrong, Chaplain; A. W. Vick, Quarter-master; John D. Allen, Commissary.

To fill the vacancies occasioned by the election of Captains Hatton, Goodner, and Howard to field positions, Lieut. T. H. Bostick was elected Captain of Co. K; Lieut. R. N. Wright, Captain of Co. A; and Sergt. W. H. Williamson, Captain of Co. H.

The equipment of this regiment was different from that of any other from this State, as it was armed with Mississippi rifles, which were retained for the first two years of the war; but on account of the difficulty of procuring suitable ammunition, these were displaced by the Springfield and Enfield rifles.

The regiment remained at Camp Trousdale until the middle of July, where the discipline and drill of the men were enforced for six hours a day. About this time the Confederate authorities were advised of the grand "On to Richmond" movement, and in obedience to the demand for all available troops, the Seventh, with other Tennessee regiments, was ordered to Manassas to reënforce Beauregard and Johnston. On leaving Tennessee, the First Tennessee Brigade was formed, composed of the First, Seventh, and Fourteenth Tennessee regiments, with Briggen. S. R. Anderson in command.

After we reached Bristol we first learned that the great battle of Manassas had been fought and won by the Confederate troops. This fortunate turn in the affairs of the Southern army caused the authorities to change the order; and instead of the Tennesseans joining Beauregard, we were ordered to join Gens. Lee and Loring, and if possible to retrieve the disasters caused by the defeat of Gen. Garnett by

McClellan at Rich Mountain and other places. Millboro, a way-station on the Virginia Central railroad, was the nearest railroad station to our designated rendezvous. This we reached about August 1st, and from here we were ordered to Big Springs, where the troops were being concentrated. This place we reached after a four or five days march. Here the soldiers, not having as yet entered upon the realities of war, spent several weeks resting themselves from the fatigues of, to them, a long and hard march, and indulged in hunting and fishing the game then abundant in the mountains of West Virginia.

Early in September the campaign opened, with Cheat Mountain as the objective-point. This was a fortified pass in the mountains of West Virginia, on the Parkersburg turnpike, which was held by the left wing of the Federal army, commanded by Gen. Rosecrans. The importance of this pass can be realized when we recollect that its loss would have interrupted the communication between the two wings of his army, which would have necessitated his withdrawal from the greater part of West Virginia.

The plan of the campaign was for Gen. Henry R. Jackson and Col. Rust to attack in front and on the right, while the two Tennessee brigades, commanded by Gens. Anderson and Donelson, were to take and hold positions on the Parkersburg road and in the rear of the pass, and thereby prevent the retreat of the garrison, or the reënforcement of it. To reach the point assigned our brigade we had to travel over the rugged mountains without a road or path, and over the distance of forty miles. We marched over the mountains, guided by the fresh blazes on the trees made by scouts who preceded us a day or two. This tiresome march was continued without interruption or attack from the enemy until we were approaching the Parkersburg turnpike, where one of the enemy's pickets or a straggler fired upon our regiment and severely wounded ---- Crunk, who was the first one of the Tennessee Brigade wounded in the war. This single assailant escaped under cover of the thick woods and undergrowth. We reached the position assigned us early on the morning of the 12th of September. Positions were taken by the hrigade on and along the Parkersburg road, and immediately the enemy opened fire upon it, which was promptly returned, and resulted in a repulse of the Federals, but not without a slight loss to us, amounting in the First and Fourteenth, in killed and wounded, to fifteen or twenty. Though the Seventh was under fire it sustained no loss, but succeeded in capturing a lieutenant of engineers and four or five men.

Gen. Jackson and Col. Rust found it inexpedient to attack Cheat Pass in front, and withdrew their commands; and therefore the Tennessee Brigade was ordered to withdraw, and we returned over the same route by which we had advanced, and finally reached the neighborhood of our old encampment. This ended the first campaign. Though the loss was slight and the marches short, the command suffered a great deal because of the lack of supplies on the uninhabited mountains, which the soldiers, not inured to the hardships and privations of war, were ill prepared to withstand; and though severer marches and greater privations were afterward felt, yet comparatively this campaign was as severe as any one of the war.

From Big Springs we were ordered to join Gen. Floyd in the Kanawha Valley, which we reached after several days marching. After remaining here a few days, we were ordered to the Shenandoah Valley. Gen. T. J. (Stonewall) Jack-

son was assigned to the command of this department, and under him were his own division, now commanded by Gen. Talliaferro, and Gen. Loring's division. The Seventh Tennessee was assigned to the latter General.

Winchester was situated in the valley, and this was the base of operations of Gen. Jackson's army. This point was reached in mid-winter. Jackson had orders to relieve Northern Virginia of the presence of the encmy. As soon as his forces were concentrated, he commenced to execute this order; and at once we marched to Bath, which the enemy occupied. This town was immediately evacnated on our approach, and the enemy retreated across the Potomac to Hancock, a small town on the Maryland side of this river. Gen. Jackson pursued them to the bank, and attempted to bridge the swollen stream; but failing in this, he shelled them, and succeeded in burning the town with his artillery. This movement resulted in little loss to the Confederates, and none to the Seventh Regiment. From here Jackson's army was moved up to Romney, which was held by the Federals; but on the approach of Jackson they retreated across the Potomac, where a small force was sent who picketed the north bank for a few weeks. The weather became so inclement, and on account of the great difficulty in obtaining supplies, the army was ordered back to Winchester. This march was undertaken in a deep snow, and, owing to the almost impassable roads, we were several days in reaching Winchester. We remained a few days at this place, when Col. Maney's First Tennessee Regiment was ordered back to the West, and the Seventh and Fourteenth regiments were ordered to join the army under Gen. Joe Johnston, stationed near Manassas, and were assigned to the extreme right of Johnston's army, near a landing on the Potomac called Dumfries; and here Col. Turney's First Tennessee was assigned to our command, to take the place of Col. Maney's. And thus the First Tennessee Brigade was formed, which was not changed until after the seven days fight about Richmond, when the Thirteenth Alabama Regiment and Fifth Alahama Battalion were added to it. These remained with us to the close of the war. As they will not be mentioned again in this sketch, only incidentally, we will state here that the South had no better or braver men than those of these two Alabama commands. At Dumfries heavy batteries were planted to prevent the passage of vessels or transports carrying supplies to the enemy up the river. After supporting these pieces for a few days, we were ordered to Yorktown by way of Fredericksburg. This movement on the part of the Confederates was caused by the change in the plans of the Federals; for up to this time McClellan's army confronted us at Manassas, and he having determined to move on to Richmond by way of the Peninsula, Gen. Johnston massed his army at Yorktown. The Tennessee Brigade was assigned to a position in the center, about midway between the York and James rivers. Here we remained until Yorktown was evacuated.

During our stay at this place our regiment was reörganized, which resulted in the reëlection of the same field officers, though there were many changes made in the line officers. Here Col. Hatton was promoted to be Brigadier-general, and was assigned to the command of the Tennessee Brigade; Gen. Samuel R. Anderson, its former commander, being transferred to the Western department. The promotion of Gen. Hatton caused changes in our field officers. Lieut.-col. Goodner was promoted to be Colonel; Maj. Howard, Lieutenant-colonel; and senior Capt. John A. Fite, Major.

The Federals sent a large force up the York River in transports and landed at West Point, for the purpose of intercepting the army of Gen. Johnston in its retreat from Yorktown. The Tennessee and Texas brigades met and repulsed them, and forced them to seek the shelter of their gun-boats. In this the Seventh Regiment suffered but little loss, but the First and Fourteenth suffered considerably in the loss of both officers and men. Without further interruption this part of our army continued its retreat to the lines around Richmond.

The Federals now by gradual approaches cautiously advanced toward Richmond, and by the 26th of May had reached Seven Pines within eight miles of the city. Only two corps, Key's and Heintzlesman's, had been advanced to the Richmond side of the Chickahominy. The time had now arrived to relieve Richmond or evacuate it. A plan of attack was agreed upon, and every thing in readiness to make it when an opportunity should occur. On the night of the 30th of May the vicinity of Richmond was visited by an unprecedented rain-storm—the Confederates supposing this would raise the Chickahominy to such an extent as to sweep away all bridges and prevent the construction of new ones for at least forty-eight hours. This would leave Key and Heintzleman practically cut off and separated from the main army on the south side of the river. They saw at once the perilous situation of the Federal army, and concluded to attack and destroy these corps before they could either be reënforced or retreat. It was decided to attack Key's corps on the morning of the 30th.

A few days before this the Tennessee Brigade had been assigned to the division of Gen. Gustavus W. Smith. The plan or order of battle was as follows: Gen. Huger was to attack the left flank of the Federals on the Charles City road, which was to be followed by an attack of Longstreet and D. H. Hill on the center at Seven Pines. The division of G. W. Smith to take a position on the Nine Mile road to prevent their retreat or their being reënforced by way of Meadow Bridge. Hill and Longstreet waited impatiently until one o'clock for the signal-guns of Huger by which they were to be governed in making the attack. Hearing nothing up to this hour, their patience being exhausted, they commenced the battle without him. The assault of the Confederates was irresistible. Key's corps was driven from every position, and Casey's division completely routed and almost annihilated. Key was reënforced by Heintzleman, which was enough to momentarily check the victorious Confederates-but only for a moment, when they again advanced, driving the Federals at every point. Key's corps, with the division sent by Heintzleman to his relief, had been driven a mile and a half, when Sumner succeeded in crossing the river with his corps to the relief of his hard-pressed This new and fresh accession to the Federals effectually terminated the advance of the Confederates. During all this time Smith's division was silently listening to the battle. Every discharge of artillery or musketry could be distinctly heard, and the yells of the Confederates when a successful charge had been made were so inspiring that it was with difficulty that our men were restrained from joining in it. About six o'clock Smith's division was ordered to reënforce Longstreet and Hill. The distance from the point at which we were stationed to the designated point to be reënforced was about four miles. This we reached in less than an hour. As we neared the battle-field we were joined by President Davis and General Lee, with their staffs. We reached the field just as the sun was disappearing in the west. Hampton's Legion and the Tennessee Brigade were

selected to make the final assault upon Sumner's corps. They were formed in echelon of regiments—Hampton's Legion on the left and in front, the Seventh Tennessee next, and the Fourteenth and First in the order named. We had already participated in some minor conflicts, but we were now about to engage in our first real battle of the war. And Gen. Hatton, our brigade commander, was very solicitous as to how we would acquit ourselves. Like many other commanders, he felt a personal interest in the conduct not only of his whole command but in the individual acts of his soldiers. Their characters impressed themselves upon the military standing and the repute of the commander; and with high aspirations, moved by an exalted ambition for the success of the cause he had esponsed, and jealous of his own name and the fame of his brigade on the eve of hattle, he gave expression to the thoughts that engrossed his mind. Riding in front of the Tennessee regiments, he addressed his soldiers as follows:

"Fellow-soldiers, you have at last met the enemy! Let the manner in which you acquit yourselves to-day be worthy the story of the past deeds of your beloved State of Tennessee. They who defend their firesides against an invader are impelled to do an act by the lower instinct of their natures; but you who are far from home and loved ones can only triumph when inspired by an exalted moral courage. The occasion is at hand, and I confidently expect that you will acquit yourselves as noble heroes. My hopes and my character are wrapped up in your conduct. Should you deserve the stigma of cowardice on this occasion, never can I hope to obliterate the disgrace, and no greater affliction could hefall me than to return to my family disgraced upon the field of battle; and with the downcast countenance of a coward I can never hope to behold the bright and glancing eye of my dear little boy."

After thus addressing his soldiers with deep emotion, he at once gave the command: "Fix bayonets; quick-step; forward; march!"

As we advanced the Federal batteries annoyed us greatly with frequent discharges of grape and canister; and although many gaps were made in our ranks, the lines were closed and the brigade continued to advance to within forty yards of their infantry's line, from which we received one of the most destructive volleys ever discharged into a body of troops. The advancing column was immediately checked and began to return the fire, and for a few moments a desultory firing was maintained. But soon the superior numbers and the strong position of the Federals had their effect—Hampton's Legion wavered, and finally fell back into the ranks of the Seventh and other Tennessee regiments, which threw them into confusion. At this crisis Generals Hatton, Hampton, and Smith (the latter now commanding the army, Gen. Johnston having been wounded some time before). under a terrible fire attempted to re-form the lines. In a few minutes Hatton was killed and Hampton wounded. The effort to re-form was fruitless. We were compelled to retire to the position from which we advanced. We were not engaged in this battle more than thirty minutes, yet in that short time our Adjutant, G. A. Howard, and eight out of the ten company commanders, and half of the privates, were either killed or wounded. The enemy did not attempt to follow up this advantage, but was satisfied with having repulsed the assault.

The loss of Gen. Hatton was severely felt and universally regretted. He was looked upon as a favorite with the authorities, and with acknowledged ability, still in the prime of manhood, much was expected of this noble Tennessean. Of

his character as we knew him, it can be said with utmost truthfulness that in the Confederate army no commander had more endeared himself to his soldiers than had Gen. Hatton, and at the same time secured in them the strictest discipline. He was an exemplar of the advice given by Polonius: "Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar." Gen. Hatton loved his men, and his affection was reciprocat-He was familiar, but strictly adhered to military discipline. enough, these stern and severe rules, enforced as they were under all circumstances, never for a moment alienated the affection of his subordinates. endowed with a high personal courage, and, as usual with men of his stuff, he was open, sincere, and conscientious. His men voluntarily assumed the burdens and hardships of military life, and Gen. Hatton held them to a strict account of their obligations. Yet he never forgot that his subordinates were men with feelings and affections like his own. Having at an early age reached a high position in civil life, and having in the meantime attained a foremost place in military rank comparatively young, the pomp and tinsel of military or civic display had no influence over or attractions for him. He was governed, guided, and indeed wholly actuated, by the impulses of a noble, honest, and conscientious nature. To say he was a good man is faint praise, for he was one of the few noblest of earth.

The Seventh remained in its original position on the field until the night of the 1st of June, when it, with the brigade, was assigned to about the old position near Richmond. Col. Archer, of the Fifth Texas, was made Brigadier-general, and assigned to the command of the brigade, and the brigade was assigned to the division of Gen. A. P. Hill. About this time several important changes occurred in the staff of the regiment. Dr. G. L. Robertson resigned, and Dr. J. L. Fite was appointed Surgeon; A. W. Vick, Quartermaster, was promoted to be Brigade Quartermaster, and R. P. McClain was appointed Assistant Quartermaster to succeed him; John D. Allen was promoted to be Brigade Commissary, and D. B. S. Hankins was appointed to succeed him; Hankins was soon after promoted to be Brigade Commissary, and W. H. Atwell was appointed to succeed him. officers retained their positions until the close of the war. Nothing was done by the regiment except the ordinary routine of camp and picket duty, until the seven days battle began. Gen. Johnston had been severely wounded at Seven Pines, and Gen. R. E. Lee was assigned to the command of the army in his stead, which position he held until the surrender. About the middle of June the Confederate commander, appreciating the necessity of relieving Richmond, began to feel for the weakest point of the enemy's line. A skillful and successful reconnoissance of the cavalry under Gen. Stuart, who passed entirely around the Federal army, developed the fact that its right was most vulnerable, and its rear very imperfectly protected. This determined Gen. Lee to attack its right.

The plan of the campaign was for Jackson—who had been reënforced by Whiting's division and recalled from the Valley—to pass around the right of their line and attack them in the rear of their position at Mechanicsville, while A. P. Hill's division, crossing the Chickahominy at Meadow Bridge, would attack the same position in front and drive their extended right wing back, and thus clear the bridge over the Chickahominy, for the crossing of D. H. Hill and Longstreet, Magruder and Huger to remain in front of Richmond and prevent an attack on the city and to take advantage of any opportunity that might follow the success of the attack on the right.

A. P. Hill arrived at the point designated for him to assault Mechanicsville at the time agreed upon, but Jackson—"for once"—was not on time. Hill waited until 2 o'clock, and, Jackson failing to join him, commenced the battle, and after three hours hard fighting, Mechanicsville was taken, and the way open for Longstreet. In this battle the loss of the Seventh was considerable, including Mai. John A. Fite, wounded. On the next day-Hill's division having been joined by D. H. Hill and Longstreet—continued to pursue the Federals, who at last made a stand near Gaines's Mill, a position naturally strong, and made doubly so by artificial means—in fact, almost impregnable from an attack in front. They were posted on a bluff or abrupt ridge, in front of which ran Powhite Creek. The bluff was so steep that lines of fortification for infantry were so constructed that the rear line could fire over the front without endangering it. The artillery -about fifty pieces—was posted in rear of the infantry. All along their front the trees had been cut down and the trunks so interlapped as to make it exceedingly difficult to pass, even without the embarrassment of two lines of hostile infantry. Notwithstanding the superior strength of this position, the divisions of A. P. Hill and Longstreet made two direct assaults upon it without waiting for Jackson, who was to attack on the right and rear, as at Mechanicsville. In both of these assaults they were repulsed with severe loss; but about 5 o'clock in the afternoon the welcome sound of Jackson's cannon on the extreme left was heard, and at the same time Whiting's division reached Hill's left, when a general charge along the entire line was ordered. The sound of Jackson's guns and the sight of fresh reënforcements infused new life into the tired and almost exhausted troops of Hill and Longstreet. When the charging step was ordered they responded with an alacrity seldom witnessed. The lines moved steadily and straight to the enemy, and never wavered until their double and triple lines were captured. In less than thirty minutes from the last order to advance, every position of the enemy was carried, and the entire right wing of their army was completely routed, and fled for safety to the Chickahominy.

The result of this victory was—first, the relief of Richmond, as from this time McClellan thought of nothing but the safety of his army; secondly, several pieces of artillery, about five thousand stand of arms, several stand of colors, several thousand prisoners, besides large quantities of other war material, were captured. But these results were not obtained without great loss. The loss of the Seventh was especially severe, and among the slain was the gallant Lieut.-col. John K. Howard, whose daring and courage were only equaled by his popularity among those who knew him. He fell mortally wounded, leading the first charge. Acting Major W. H. Williamson was severely wounded. Many other valuable officers and men of the Seventh Regiment fell in this action—too many to enumerate in this short sketch.

The sweep of Jackson around the right of the enemy had two objects in view: one to assault their weak point, and the other to cut off and prevent their retreat down the Peninsula. After the battle of the 27th, McClellan abandoned all hope of either taking Richmond or retreating by the way he had advanced, his only hope now being to save his army by a retreat on the north side of the Chickahominy to the James River. He was brought to bay at several points on his retreat: at Savage's Station, Frazier's farm, and Malvern Hill. The Seventh was engaged in the battle of Frazier's farm, and lost considerably, but was held in reserve

at Malvern Hill; and although for several hours under the combined fire of gunboats and field artillery, the loss was slight.

McClellan had now reached the friendly shelter of his gun-boats, and Gen. Lee, despairing of capturing his army, retired to higher and healthier ground, near Richmond, to rest and recuperate his army after the toilsome week of marching and fighting. At this place, Col. Goodner resigned; and Lieut.-col. Howard having been killed, Maj. John A. Fite by seniority was promoted to be Colonel; S. G. Shepherd, senior Captain, to be Lieutenant-colonel; and W. H. Williamson, next ranking Captain, to be Major. These officers held their respective positions until the close of the war.

After resting until about the 1st of August, Hill's division was ordered to join Jackson, who had been sent north to Orange and Culpepper counties to operate against and check the advance of the Army of Virginia, commanded by Pope. The division of Hill marched from Gordonsville on the morning of the 8th of Angust, but did not that day reach Jackson who, already impatient to attack Pope, advanced with two divisions, Ewell's and Winder's, without waiting for Hill. Early on the morning of the 9th Hill commenced his march toward Culpepper Court-house. The advance had hardly begun before the distant sound of cannon announced that Jackson's advance divisions had met the enemy. Orders were sent to Hill to hurry up. The day was remarkably hot and sultry, and the red dust of the dirt-road almost suffocating, yet Hill's troops pressed rapidly on. The increased fire of artillery was a stimulus to renewed exertion on the part of Hill. We arrived on the field about five o'clock in the afternoon, and not a moment too Ewell's division, which held the right, was wavering, and the left of Winder's division had been turned and routed. Jackson in person, with a part of several Virginia regiments, was holding the center and protecting the artillery. At this crisis of the battle Hill arrived. He first promptly threw forward Thomas's brigade to the relief of Ewell, then Branch's, Archer's (Tennessee), and Pender's brigades to succor the routed left wing. Branch was formed on the right, Archer next, and Pender made a detour to the left and formed at almost right angles to Branch and Archer. Our lines were scarcely formed when a regiment of cavalry charged upon Branch, which he repulsed with the loss of half their men. Branch and Archer advanced rapidly, gradually pushing back the Federals, until they reached a wheat-field occupied by their reserve lines. Here an obstinate stand was made, and for a few moments the battle seemed doubtful, but opportunely Pinder threw his brigade upon their right flank. This changed the aspect at once. They hesitated a moment, then broke and fled in confusion from the field. Darkness prevented a pursuit. In this battle the Seventh again lost heavily. Among the wounded were Col. John A. Fite and Acting Major James C. Franklin.

Jackson, having achieved his object (checked Pope), retired to the neighborhood of Gordonsville to await the arrival of Longstreet, who had orders to leave a division for observation, and march the residue of his corps to that place. Longstreet's troops began to arrive on the 7th. Pope, in the meantime, had advanced with his army across the Rappahannock, and encamped between this river and the Rapidan, with his right extended nearly to Madison Court-house. Gen. Lee, who had assumed command, conceived the idea of turning his right and forcing him to fight between these two rivers, believing a defeat with such a river as the Rappahan-

nock to cross would insure the destruction of his army. All preparations were made for the attack on the 18th, but some of the reserves having failed to reach their positions, the attack was deferred to the 20th.

The massing of Lee's army in his front, on the 18th, seemed to open Pope's eyes to the peril of his position. On the 19th he hastily withdrew his army to the north side of the Rappahannock. This plan being frustrated, it behoved the commanding General to formulate another, as it was very important to fight and crush Pope before he could be joined by McClellan. The plan adopted was that Longstreet, by maneuvering and feints, was to keep the attention of Pope constantly on the fords of the Rappahannock, while Jackson with his corps, which included Hill's division (it having been permanently attached to it), was to cross the upper branch of the Rappahannock and pass entirely around his right and reach his rear at Manassas Junction, which would place his corps between Pope and Washington, and of course cut off his supplies and communications. This he accomplished by two days forced marching of more than twenty-five miles a day. Early on the morning of the 27th the Tennessee Brigade-being the advance of Hill's division—reached Manassas Junction. Other troops had preceded us, and had captured an immense amount of stores of every thing a hungry soldier could desire. We had hardly begun to help ourselves when the order to "fall in" was given. We could soon see the urgent necessity of this unwelcome order. About a mile to the north could be seen a large brigade of Federals advancing toward us in perfect order over the open plain. We advanced at once to meet them. Gen. Archer said to the brigade: "Now is the time to test the fighting qualities of the two armies; maneuvering will not avail any thing, and victory depends alone on fighting." But we were doomed to disappointment in this, as Gen. Jackson, observing the situation, sent Pender around to the right, and Poagne's, Carpenter's, and Braxton's batteries to us. The batteries opened, and the Federals, seeing Pender coming upon their left, broke and fled in disorder, without firing a shot. We pursued them to Bull Run, where they made a stand on the northern bank. This we charged and carried, killing their Gen. Taylor, and dispersing and capturing a large part of the brigade. A singular incident occurred in this charge: almost the entire loss of the regiment fell upon the smallest company, Co. H. This company had only twelve men engaged, every one of whom was either killed or wounded, which loss was more than that sustained by the residue of the regiment combined.

After this affair we returned to the division at Manassas Junction, where we remained until ten o'clock at night, when we were ordered to Centerville, which place we reached at daylight on the morning of the 28th. We then turned south to join the other divisions of the corps. Late in the afternoon the head of the column struck Pope's advance, who was now hastening to the rear to reestablish his communications. The Tennessee Brigade, though under fire, did not actually engage in this fight. The next day our lines were formed along an unfinished railroad, A. P. Hill upon the extreme left. It was now Pope's turn to fight us in detail, to crush Jackson before he could be reënforced by Longstreet. Jackson's corps, which amounted to only about eighteen thousand men, worn out, half starved, and who had marched and fought for four days without rest, were in a very critical position. Pope, with sixty thousand men, and receiving fresh accessions every hour, thought it would be an easy task to destroy this

force, and telegraphed to Washington that Jackson could not and would not escape him. On the 29th he massed his army on Jackson's left, and during the day made three distinct assaults, principally directed against Hill's division, which were repulsed. At one time during the progress of the battle a division of Federals forced themselves through Hill's lines, between the brigades of Gregg and Thomas. The Tennessee Brigade was taken in reverse and compelled to abandon the railroad cut and partially change front. This was done without panic or disorder. While in this position Gen. Jackson, much excited, rode into our midst, exclaiming: "Stand your ground! We must drive these people back; the Lord is with us; we must whip them." We held our ground for a few moments, when reënforcements arrived. A charge was made, and the enemy repulsed along the whole line with great slaughter. Although repulsed in every assault, the enemy continued to skirmish until midnight.

On the evening of the 29th Longstreet's advance reached us, and he at once formed his lines along the right and at right angles to Jackson's line, the two together forming a V, the enemy occupying the space between its two sides. On the morning of the 30th, without regarding the presence of Longstreet, Pope again threw his entire army against Jackson. The short space between Jackson and Longstreet was filled by about forty pieces of artillery, commanded by Gen. S. D. Lee. This artillery could to a great extent enfilade Pope's advancing lines. This assault, though determined and made with the whole of Pope's and a great part of McClellan's army, was repulsed. The whole Confederate line now advanced, and the Federals were driven in utter rout from every position, and nothing but darkness prevented a great part of Pope's army from being captured. The pursuit was continued until nine o'clock at night, when darkness prevented further operations. On the next day, after a few hours rest, Jackson's corps, with Hill in advance, began a detour to the left and a forced march to intercept Pope in his retreat to Washington. He was intercepted near Chantilly, and attacked by Jackson, but a heavy rain-storm stopped the battle. He withdrew in the night to the fortifications around Washington. Thus ended the campaign of second Manassas. The substantial results of this series of victories were nine thousand prisoners (including wounded), twenty thousand stand of arms, many stands of colors, and about thirty pieces of artillery, and rescuing Virginia from Federal dominion. The loss of the Seventh in these engagements was very heavy, as it was in the other regiments of the brigade.

Gen. Lee now concluded to "carry the war into Africa," and boldly commenced his march to Maryland. The Potomac, though broad, was not deep, and was easily forded by the troops. The Tennessee Brigade crossed at the Point of Rocks near Edwards's Ferry. The army was ordered to rendezvous at Frederick, Maryland.

A garrison of twelve thousand Federals held the strong position of Harper's Ferry, almost directly in our rear, and could from that position continually interrupt our communications. Gen. Lee wisely concluded to capture or destroy this garrison before proceeding farther north. Gen. Jackson was selected to execute this important undertaking. To his own corps the divisions of R. H. Anderson and McLaws were added; while Gen. Lee, with Longstreet and D. H. Hill were to prevent McClellan from reënforcing the place. Hill recrossed the Potomac at Martinsburg, and took a position on the west of the ferry. The other divisions

took the positions assigned them on both sides of the river, completely cutting off the retreat of the garrison.

On the evening of Sept. 14 Archer's and Pender's brigades stormed and captured an elevated and fortified position, which gave our artillery command of Bolivar Heights. On the morning of the 15th all our batteries were ordered to open, and upon their silencing the enemy's batteries, Hill's division was to storm the place on the right. Archer's and Pender's brigades were formed in front, and the other four brigades formed in their rear to support them. The enemy's batteries were soon silenced, and we were just beginning to move when a white flag was seen flying from the ferry. They surrendered. Some of the cavalry escaped, but the number surrendered amounted to eleven thousand. We also captured several hundred wagons, seventy-two pieces of artillery, and a very large amount of army stores. A. P. Hill was left with his division to receive the surrender of the garrison and to dispose of the captured stores, while Gen. Jackson, with all the other troops, marched at once to join Gen. Lee, who was now confronted by McClellan at Sharpsburg.

We now congratulated ourselves on the prospect of several days rest, but had hardly finished caring for the stores when we were ordered to join the army at Sharpsburg, as McClellan was about to attack Lee with a much superior force. We reached the field of battle just in time on the 17th. Burnside had forced his way across Antietam Creek, driven the division of Jones and the brigade of Toombs from their positions, and had almost reached the road from Sharpsburg to the Potomac, the only remaining line of retreat for the army. The brigades of Archer, Branch, and Gregg, with Toombs, who had rallied, advanced upon the front and flank of the victorious but now somewhat disordered Federals, and drove them back in confusion to the creek, where they were protected by the heavy masses of artillery. This ended the battle except desultory skirmishing on our part of the line. The Seventh, by losses in killed, wounded, sick, and straggling had been reduced to less than one hundred men. Out of this small number engaged we lost more than thirty officers and men killed and wounded.

Our army stood all day of the 18th expecting to be attacked again; but it seems that McClellan had had enough, and he prudently kept quiet. On the night of the 18th, we leisurely fell back across the Potomac without further loss. On the 20th, the advance division of McClellan's army, commanded by Gen. Pleasanton, protected by artillery, crossed the Potomac. It had hardly reached the southern bank when Archer's and Pender's brigades, which were only about three miles distant, returned and drove them in and across the river again, capturing about three hundred and fifty men and killing many. After this affair McClellan was quiet for several weeks. We now moved to Berryville, where we encamped and remained until the last of November, at which time we were ordered to join Longstreet at Fredericksburg, which we did after a ten days march.

Here we remained until the 13th of December, when a great battle was fought. The city of Fredericksburg is situated on the south bank of the Rappahannock River, and is commanded by the hills called Stafford Heights, on the north side of the river. These heights were occupied by the Federal army, now commanded by Gen. Burnside. On the morning of the 11th the Federals, under cover of their numerous batteries, succeeded in throwing a pontoon bridge across the river, and on the 12th occupied the town, the Confederates having abandoned it.

The Confederate line formed a semicircle, their left resting on Mary's Heights, just above the city, and commanding the river; their right upon Hamilton's crossing, three miles below; the center, the high grounds about two and a half miles from the river. A. P. Hill's division held the right, and the Tennessee Brigade was on the extreme right of his division. On the morning of the 13th, as soon as the fog cleared, the entire plain from Hamilton's crossing to Fredericksburg could be seen covered with Federals in battle array. After an hour's artillery fighting, engaged in by at least fifty pieces, Franklin's grand division, in three lines of battle, supported by Hooker, amounting to about fifty-five thousand men, advanced upon the Confederate right, held by the brigades of Pender, Lane, and Archer, not exceeding five thousand men-their greatest effort being made against Archer and Lane. These brigades undauntedly held their ground, and repulsed every effort in their front with ease. The distance between the right of Lane and the left of Archer was about one-fourth of a mile. This was discovered by the Federals, and through this opening they ponred a heavy column. er's brigade, on account of the inequality of the ground, could not see beyond their left, and did not know of this breach in the lines until the enemy had passed completely around their left and were firing in their rear, at not more than fifty paces distant. The left of our brigade necessarily gave way, to prevent capture. The Fonrteenth and half of the Seventh were thus enveloped, but they, without panic, hastily changed their front almost at right angles to their original position and the right of the brigade, which still held its position. But we were only in this dilemma a few moments, when Early's division came to our relief, and the Tennesseans, joining him, made a charge upon the exposed flank of the Federals, and drove the entire attacking force pell-mell and in utter rout to the protection of their artillery, on the banks of the river. In this charge we captured several hundred prisoners. This ended the fighting on the right. The loss of the Federals was frightful: their dead covered the ground for nearly a mile in our front. The loss of the Confederates was comparatively slight, and fell principally upon the brigades of Lane and Archer; and of the regiments of the latter the Seventh and Fourteenth lost most heavily. Col. P. Turney, of the First Tennessee, was severely wounded while assisting in re-forming the left of the brigade. The attack on the right of Sumner met the fate of Franklin.

After the battle of Fredericksburg the Seventh Tennessee, with the corps of Jackson, retired to the vicinity of Guiney's Station, about ten miles from the city, and went into winter-quarters. We remained quietly here, picketing the Rappahannock, until late in the spring. The Federal army in the meantime had been reörganized. Burnside was relieved, and Gen. Hooker placed in command of the army. On the 29th of April heavy artillery firing in front of Fredericksburg announced the fact that Hooker's army had begun to move. On that day Sedgwick's grand division crossed the Rappahannock below Fredericksburg. A. P. and D. H. Hill's divisions were thrown forward to confront them. We remained in this position until the morning of the 1st of May, when we were ordered to Chancellorsville, which the main army, under the immediate command of Hooker, had succeeded in occupying. One division only was left to hold Sedgwick.

Hill reached the vicinity of Chancellorsville late in the evening of the 1st, and, after some sharp skirmishing, bivonacked for the night. On the morn-

ing of the 2d, after withdrawing some distance from the front, the whole of Jackson's corps began the great flank movement which resulted in the attack of the right and rear of Hooker's army. In this movement the Tennessee Brigade was detached to watch the enemy along the line of march. The Fourteenth and a part of the Seventh were left at and near Catherine Furnace; the residue of the brigade was kept in supporting distance until night-fall, when we were ordered to resume the march. We could distinctly hear the terrible artillery fire that followed the wounding of Jackson. We reached a point near the scene of the battle which had just been fought, when we were halted for a few hours rest. Orders to "fall in" were given about 2 o'clock at night, which were promptly obeyed, and we marched at once to the position assigned us, which was the extreme right of Hill's division. To reach this we passed over the battle-field of the evening before, the road and woods being literally covered with the dead and wounded of both armies. We reached our position just before day; the position of the Seventh being the extreme left of the brigade. So tired and exhausted were the men that in a moment after being halted many in half recumbent position were asleep. Just after dawn the brigade on our left began to move slightly to correct its alignment. The officer on the extreme left of the Seventh, mistaking this for an advance, gave the order, "Forward; the brigade on the left is advancing." This order was immediately passed up the line, and the Tennessee Brigade, by this mistake, moved forward at once and some time before any other troops. After advancing some two hundred yards they came upon a large body of Federals, posted and partially fortified upon a high and strong position. In passing through the tangled underbrush our alignment was somewhat disordered, but without waiting to re-form we charged and routed the troops, holding this strong position with very slight loss. We followed the retreating Federals until we reached their strongly fortified position near the Chancellor House. where we were repulsed and retreated to the strong position which we had just captured. This position proved the key to the Federal position; in fact, commanded the entire field in and around Chancellorsville. While we were re-forming Gen. Lee, with Stuart-who now commanded Jackson's corps-arrived on the field, and in a few moments Col. Pegram came with twenty-five or thirty pieces of artillery, which were planted upon the captured position.

The presence of Gens. Lee and Stuart and the hurried massing of artillery were evidence to all that the position so gallantly won by the Tennesseans would be the turning-point of the battle.

Our lines were re-formed, and we took position just in rear of the artillery. After a short but terrific cannonading we were again ordered forward, when we advanced over the same ground to the fortified position held by the Federals near the Chancellor House, about three hundred yards distant, and again we were repulsed. At this juncture our artillery redoubled its fire, and our extreme right was connected with the left of Anderson's division, and we again advanced, with the entire line, upon the Chancellor House position; and in this the third attack we succeeded in driving the Federals from their fortifications and beyond the Chancellor House, and thus ended the battle of Chancellorsville.

In these several attacks Gen. Archer, commanding the entire right of Hill's division, was constantly exposed to the fire of the enemy, and exhibited on this occasion a daring and bravery seldom witnessed. He led every charge on horse-

back, and was always in the "thickest of the fight;" and how he escaped death or wounds is one of the inexplicable enigmas of war.

This, perhaps, was the most brilliant victory of the war. In this battle the Confederates, with less than one-third the number of men, drove the "finest army on the planet" from a strongly intrenched position, and actually killed and wounded and captured half as many men as they had in their entire army. Chancellorsville is a prominent example of battles that are often determined by a trivial circumstance. This battle was commenced through a mistaken order. and by that very error the Federals were prevented from completing their works in the place first taken. And singularly enough, this point was the very key to Chancellorsville; and it was evident that if the Federals had remained unmolested for thirty minutes longer their works and fortifications would have been so far completed that it is doubtful whether Lee, with his available forces, could have dislodged them, even from their first position. That the Chancellor House position was inferior to the first, both as a natural and strategic point, appeared evident to every one after the battle commenced; and strange to say, no historian has given any prominence to the fact that the strong position commanding Chancellorsville was captured through a mistaken order, and that too by the Tennessee The importance of this successful movement was evident to every one afterward.

The Army of Northern Virginia was reorganized after the death of Jackson, and two corps were formed from his old corps; of these, A. P. Hill was assigned to the command of one, and Gen. H. H. Heth was made Major-general and assigned to the command of Hill's division. After the battle of Chancellorsville we remained quiet a few weeks, when the Pennsylvania campaign was undertaken, which culminated with the battle of Gettysburg, on the 1st, 2d, and 3d of July. The Tennessee Brigade commenced this battle on the 1st, and on the 2d we were held in reserve; on the 3d we held the right of Heth's division in the memorable assault on the Cemetery Ridge, and in that dreadful attack were the only troops that reached and captured the works of the enemy. (For a detailed description, see "Battle of Gettysburg" in appendix.) The Tennessee Brigade brought up and protected the rear of Lee's army, retreating from Gettyshurg to and across the Potomac. At Falling Waters we had a battle with the Federal advance divisions. (For full description, see "Battle of Gettysburg" in appendix.) The several campaigns and battles that had been fought up to this time, ending with Gettysburg, had thinned the ranks of the Army of Northern Virginia so that the regiments and hrigades, being thus decimated, never acted independently of their divisions; so that afterward in every movement worthy of mention the regiment or brigade was lost sight of, and thenceforward the story of the Tennessee Brigade was the history of Heth's division, of which it was a part. As a part of this division the Tennessee Brigade fought in all the important battles of Virginia, and acquitted itself with great credit. After the retreat from Pennsylvania, with the exception of the short and bloody campaign of the Shenandoah Valley, Bristol Station, and Mine Run, nothing of importance took place until the advance of Grant in May, 1864. Prior to the opening of this campaign a corps of sharp-shooters was organized for the division, consisting of forty men from each regiment; and Lieut. F. S. Harris, of Co. H, Seventh Tennessee, was placed in command of those from the Seventh Regiment, and afterward of the brigade, and at intervals of the entire corps.

Upon Grant crossing the Rapidan River, Lee attacked him, moving on the plank-road, with Heth's division-the Tennessee Brigade in advance. After being joined by the residue of the army, the fighting continued until late in the evening, and the contest was resumed the next morning, when Longstreet's corps This two days battle is known as that of the Wilderness, which resulted in a great victory to the Confederates, in which we captured many prisoners, eight or ten thousand stand of small arms-Grant's army being repulsed and his plan of campaign changed. Then followed the great battle of Spottsylvania Court-house, on the 12th of May, in which Heth's division held the extreme right of the infantry line, and the Tenuessee Erigade the extreme right of this division. whose stubborn resistance to repeated attacks saved the center of Lee's army. (A full description of which was published in the Philadelphia Times, November, 1881. See appendix.) Soon after this, Grant felt of Lee's army at Hanover Court-house, but retired across the Pamunkey and proceeded down the river on the north bank, and crossed over at Cold Harbor, where he brought on a general battle on the 3d of June. Heth's division held the extreme left, it being one of the two points attacked by the Federals. On this Grant made three assaults, but was repulsed in every instance. His army met with a similar defeat all along the line. Here Grant abandoned the historic "summer line," moved his army south of Richmond, and commenced the siege of Petersburg. Upon our reaching this place, the First Maryland Battalion was permanently attached to our brigade, and so remained until the close of the war. In the varied vicissitudes and fortunes that followed our brigade, we were greatly aided by the valor of this battalion. No command, great or small, displayed greater devotion or patriotism than this gallant band of Marylanders. The siege of Petersburg was begun on the last of June, and was pressed with all the appliances of modern warfare until April 1, 1865. The sufferings and trials of the Confederates during the winter of 1864-5 were far greater than any before experienced. Fuel for fires was exceedingly scarce, clothing scant, and food and supplies could hardly be said to exist. There were frequent intervals of several days when our entire food was stale corn-bread and sour sorghum molasses. Scarcely a week elapsed that the Seventh was not engaged with the enemy in some manner. Skirmishing was continually kept up on some parts of the lines. In some of the sorties, which are called "affairs" by historians-not dignified by the title of battle, and do not even have a name-more men were put hors de combat than in any pitched battle of the Revolutionary War. In some of these affairs the Tennesseans lost heavily, especially on the 18th and 19th of August, on the Weldon railroad. The regiment at different times was stationed at nearly every point of the defensive line around Petersburg, and shared equally with the other troops all the horrors of the siege. On the 1st of April we occupied Fort Archer on the right of our lines, about four miles southeast of Petersburg. (Just before this time Gen. Archer died, and Col. William McComb, of the Fourteenth Tennessee, was made Brigadier-general, and assigned to the command of the Tennessee Brigade.) Our front was so much extended that we could not keep a continuous line of battle, consequently when an attack was threatened at one point a portion of the lines was necessarily left undefended in order to concentrate upon the point threatened, which kept the army continually under orders to "move at a moment's warning."

Before daylight on the morning of the 2d of April, our lines were threatened

about one mile to our right. We at once "double-quicked" to the rescue, leaving the lines recently occupied by us undefended, except by one battery of artillery in Fort Archer. The enemy, seeing our lines here defenseless, advanced with at least twenty thousand men, and captured Fort Archer and about one mile of our fortified lines. The artillerymen in Fort Archer did all that men could to check this advance and save the lines, and did not abandon their gups until they had lost three-fourths of the command. When the firing began, we were at once countermarched, and started in double-quick back to our abandoned position. But the lines and fort had been carried before we could reach the meager garrison. On arriving in sight of the enemy we were immediately formed in order of battle, and although our brigade at that time did not number more than six hundred, we were ordered to charge and retake the works. This order was at once attempted to be carried out, and we succeeded in retaking Fort Archer and a part of the works, which we held for a few minutes, when another force of Federals enveloped our left, captured about half of our command, and thereby forced the remainder to abandon the works, when we fell back about two hundred yards. And here, what was left of our command was ordered to form a strong skirmish line and hold the position at all hazards. This we did for a few minutes, under constant and heavy fire. At this juncture, Capt. John Allen, of the Seventh, acting upon Gen. McComb's staff, hurriedly rode up and ordered us to retire, saying, "The Federals now have the Boydton plank-road," which was the only road by which to retreat in order to join our army. We hastily withdrew, expecting to cross Hatcher's Run; but we soon found that the enemy had taken possession of the only bridge across that stream, as well as the territory above, and our escape could only be effected by crossing a deep pond below, which was made for the purpose of flooding a camp of the enemy a few months before. When we reached this pond we at first saw no alternative but surrender, but upon some one suggesting that we attempt to swim the pond, all those who could acted upon the suggestion in the face of the enemy and under fire. Capt. John Allen, of the Seventh, on the staff of McComb, who was accompanying us, rode in and was thrown from his horse, which had become unmanageable, and in the struggle between rider and horse, this gallant soldier, who had been severely wounded seven times before, barely escaped with his life; for in the water his horse by some means pawed or kicked him, and he reached the bank almost lifeless. After we got across, we joined the general retreat, during which we took part in the skirmishing all day and resumed the march at night, from this time until the surrender, six days. We received but one day's rations during this time, and this only of meat without bread. But our principal subsistence was parched corn, and even of this the supply was scant.

Ewell's corps having been captured on the 7th, the Tennessee Brigade, as well as the rest of Lee's army, on the night of the 7th parked their wagons and set fire to them, as well as to every thing else that might encumber the army. Nearly three thousand wagons and innumerable caissons, cumbersome implements of war, were reduced to ashes. Heavy ordnance, as well as small field-pieces, were hurriedly buried in trenches and beds of streams, lest they might fall into the hands of a victorious and pursuing enemy. In a word, the half-starved and fatigued Army of Northern Virginia rendered itself a light-armed body, auticipating a union with Johnston's army in North Carolina. Yet, strange to say, there was

no terror or dismay, though it was apparent we were in a perilous situation; still, no one as yet doubted that Lee would triumphantly extricate his veterans from this impending disaster.

On the morning of the 9th the Tennessee Brigade was formed in line of battle, awaiting expected orders to charge a body of Federals that appeared some distance in our front and on our right. We heard the fighting of Gordon early in the morning to our front, and we all felt that a desperate struggle would soon be made in which every available man in Lee's army would be brought into requisition. There was but one road left to retreat farther, and this was now held by a large body of Federals which we were now facing. Gordon tried to open the road and failed. We were relieved of our baggage and train by the torch, and unmindful of our famished condition, tired, hungry, and foot-sore, we rested on our arms, while in plain view were the Federals gradually enveloping our army. Still, the military genius of Lee was relied on. Presently a subordinate officer or private came near our lines and said, "Gen. Lee has surrendered this army." This remark aroused the wrath of the men. They could scarcely be restrained from doing some violence to the informant. was repeated, and it aroused a wild spirit of mutiny. The soldiers could not believe it. They never lost confidence in the ability of Lee, and, notwithstanding the desperate straits to which they were reduced, were still eager to assault the enemy, for they still believed they could crush them. The Army of Northern Virginia could not be vanquished. About this time mysterious movements of men and officers on all sides were seen. A flag of truce appeared in the distance on the left. The firing had ceased some time before, and "Gen. Lee has surrendered this army" became a fact. Sorrow and dismay were depicted on every face. Wild, clamorous, and meaningless gesticulations filled the rank and file of this veteran army. The terrible blow could not be realized; some still doubted; they ranted, swore, and denounced their leaders. Frenzy and despair seemed to take the place of discipline. Their affection for Gen. Lee for a few moments seemed changed to such revenge and hatred as is felt for a traitor. The scene was appalling. Gen. J. B. Gordon strove to briefly announce the surrender and its terms. Yet the rage and despair of the men could not be allayed; and again Gen. Gordon addressed them at great length, giving the causes which led inevitably to this crisis. And now, for the first time, did they but faintly realize their condition and the terrible odds against which they were hopelessly contending. Shortly afterward, Gen. Lee was seen riding slowly along the roadhis head erect, but the tears were in his eyes. This was enough: the troubled sea of human commotion was stilled; strong men wept like children; stout hearts, which never quailed amidst the havoc and carnage of war, were now unnerved. The change was wrought as if by magic. Every feeling, emotion, and thought was lost in sympathy for their revered commander.

The Seventh Tennessee Regiment here ended its career as an organized body, with only forty-seven left of the many hundreds who had at times shared the perils of war. To the Tennesseans who shall read these pages of heroism, it is with confidence we state that the annals of the Army of Northern Virginia will present an enviable comparison with those of any age or country. Regardless of the controversy as to the justness of the recent great conflict, there can be no doubt of this, that the enlightened and impartial historian of the near future

will place the genius, devotion, and ability of Gen. Lee foremost of those of any commander of his day, and second to those of no one of ancient or modern times. With what to us seems a laudable pride, we unhesitatingly say that the military virtues, the heroism, the endurance of privations, and the personal bravery and devotion of those Confederates who grounded their arms at Appomattox will challenge the admiration of him who shall study the history of the actors in enlightened warfare, and will place in his estimation the vanquished Confederate the foremost soldier of his day and time.

Thus ends a brief history of the Seventh Tennessee Regiment, which is reluctantly closed by the writer on account of its incompleteness. It is apparent to the members of that command that many events of individual daring, as well as brave and heroic exploits by companies, and by the regiment, have been omitted from this sketch. Yet I would assure those who have thus been neglected that no one regrets this more than the writer, for in the limited space allotted in this book he could not do more than attempt to give a very general sketch of the leading events in the history of the whole command. To those of our State who have not been so fortunate, or unfortunate, as to have been under the command of Lee, and especially to those who shall read these lines who escaped the perils, fatigues, and hardships of the Confederate army, the writer wishes to say that he hopes when they, or any others, seek to familiarize themselves with the heroic history of the sons of Tennessee, they will not, on account of the remoteness of the scenes of action of the First Tennessee Brigade, forget this command; and though distant from home and loved ones, separated by the rugged mountains of the East, their history should be as dear to every one who cherishes the valor of his kindred as those who fought so brayely in defense of their friends.

THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. From Weekly Philadelphia Times, Nov. 4, 1882.

I wish to state some facts that have never appeared, as I know, in any of the descriptions of the battle of Gettysburg, especially the facts connected with what may be termed the prominent exploit of the third day's fight. I have read with great interest many of the articles in the "Annals of the War," and particularly those on Gettysburg. I have seen descriptions of this battle from the pens of Federals and Confederates, and they all in varying degrees fall into the same mistake in regard to the facts connected with what is known as Pickett's charge. That any material error could be made as to the participants in this heroic feat is quite singular, and that too when we recollect that, perhaps without an exception, no other corps or single act of heroism in the whole war has attracted the attention of so many writers. Was this Pickett's charge? If it was made by Pickett's division, it is proper to call it Pickett's charge; and, on the other hand, if the charge was made by the division of somebody else, surely no one ought to object if that somebody else should claim a share in the honor of that brave deed. I do not intend to insinuate that Gen. Pickett, or any one of his division, has ever claimed any honors they are not entitled to; for, as far as I know, neither he nor any of his command has contributed any article upon that famous matter.

Eye-witnesses have given their version, extolling the daring and the cool courage displayed on this occasion, and in unmeasured terms have praised the devo-

tion of those who marched unwaveringly to almost certain death; yet the chief participants and those who have suffered most heavily are never mentioned. To show that this is the case, I address myself to the inquiry: Who made the charge commonly accredited to Pickett's division? Gen. Heth's division, formerly a part of A. P. Hill's division of the "Stonewall" corps, then of Hill's corps, was the division that bore the "burden and heat of the day," or as much of it as any other. I apprehend that no suspicion can arise as to the truth of this statement except from the lapse of time; still, I have no fears as to a statute of limitation so long as a single field officer of the Confederate army survives. Heth's division, composed of Archer's Tennessee brigade (consisting of the First, Seventh, and Fourteenth Tennessee regiments, the Thirteenth Alabama Regiment, and Fifth Alabama Battalion), Pettigrew's North Carolina, Davis's Mississippi, and Brockenborough's Virginia brigades—about seven thousand men—crossed the Potomac all in excellent condition, both as to discipline and equipment, and followed the general march of Hill's corps.

On the night of the 29th of June we reached the village of Cashtown, about eight miles from Gettysburg, where we remained all of the 30th. We had no cavalry, and on the morning of the 30th were ordered to move to the right in the direction of Gettysburg, with about forty men, a distance of about three miles, to picket the road leading from Cashtown west. Here about midday I observed some Federal cavalry ride to the top of an eminence, and after reconnoitering they retired. This was the first appearance of an enemy as yet seen by any of Hill's corps. These appeared to be scouts, and not of any regular command—at least they did not come in any force. As they retired I sent a man back to report to Gen. Archer. I remained with my command the rest of the day and night. On the morning of July 1, shortly after day-break, I again observed the appearance of cavalry on the same eminence, but this time in force, and was about to report the same, when I received an order to rejoin my regiment, as the division was to proceed to Gettysburg. Our corps, as well as the whole of Lee's army, was without cavalry; and, as every soldier knows, we were liable unawares to encounter the enemy.

We were to proceed to Gettysburg—so said the order received by me—and how difficult the sequel was to the purpose intended, the following extract from Gen. Heth's contribution to the Sonthern Historical Society Papers will show: "On the 30th of June Gen. Pettigrew, with his brigade, went near Gettysburg, but did not enter the town, returning the same evening to Cashtown, reporting that he had not carried out my orders, as Gettysburg was occupied by the enemy's cavalry, and under the circumstances he did not deem it advisable to enter Gettysburg. About this time Gen. Hill rode up, and this information was given him. He remarked: 'The only force at Gettysburg is cavalry, probably a detachment for observation. I am just from Gen. Lee, and the information he has from his sconts corroborates what I have received from mine—that is, the enemy are still at Middleburg, and have not yet struck their tents.' I then said if there was no objection I would take my division the next morning and go to Gettysburg and get those shoes. Hill replied, 'None in the world.'"

When I rejoined my brigade I found Heth's division proceeding on its way to Gettysburg to get "those shoes." On this shoe expedition to Gettysburg Archer's brigade were in the advance, and nothing unusual occurred on our march un-

til we got within about a mile and a half of the town. Then we were discovered by the Federal pickets, and the Fifth Alabama Battalion was deployed as skirmishers on the right of the Emmittsburg turnpike. Archer's brigade formed in line of battle in their rear on the right of the road, and Davis's Mississippi brigade on the left of the road. In this order we advanced some half a mile, our skirmishers pressing the pickets back, when the enemy appeared in force. juncture we halted and our artillery came up, and shortly before 12 o'clock we reënforced the skirmishers, our artillery opened, and the battle of Gettysburg was begun by Archer's Tennessee brigade striking a part of Gen. Reynolds's corps. Our left was driving the enemy successfully, but in a few minutes we could plainly see that a division from Reynolds's corps was about to completely envelop our right, and our line was forced to retire with considerable loss, including our Brigadier Archer, who was taken prisoner. This was the beginning of the Gettysburg conflict; and the first man killed on the Confederate side was Henry Rison, of Co. B, Seventh Tennessee Regiment, who fell on the skirmish line as the advance began.

The enemy swung round to the right in force, and his flank movement was concealed by a strip of woods near our extreme right. Our right center was in an open field, and our left, near the road, was in a wood. Our brigade fell back hastily to a ravine upon ground rising in front and in rear; then we re-formed again, when Pettigrew's and Brockenborough's brigades came up and formed in position on the right of the road. Our division advanced, but shortly after we commenced to move forward the appearance of cavalry on our right caused an order to be made for Archer's brigade to move to the right, where we formed in line of battle, with our right retired nearly at right angles to the advancing column, in the edge of a small wood, to protect our flank. As we stood there waiting the attack of cavalry we were in easy range of the enemy's artillery, and he improved the opportunity by causing us much annoyance. From this point the movements of the rest of the division could be easily discovered. Our division drove the enemy back, and he being reënforced, awaited a second charge, which he was unable to resist. He was finally pushed through and beyond the town of Gettysburg. In this first attack Heth's division was supported by Pender's division, but in the second charge Pender rushed up with Heth's.

This briefly constituted the first day's fight at Gettysburg, as far as our corps was concerned, and, compared with the fearful destruction of life that occurred subsequently, was an insignificant affair, yet in reality it was a most desperate conflict. The two attacks were made with great sacrifice of life, and the approach to the town was stubbornly contested; neither party was aware of the strength of the other, and each underestimated the force of his opponent. Maj.-gen. Heth, writing in 1877 in the Southern Historical Society Papers in regard to the first day's fight, says: "Gen. Rhodes, commanding a division of Ewell's corps, en route to Cashtown, was following a road running north of Gettysburg. Rhodes, hearing the firing at Gettysburg, faced by the left flank and approached the town. He soon became heavily engaged, and seeing this I sought for and found Gen. Lee, saying to the General: 'Rhodes is very heavily engaged; had I not better attack?' Gen. Lee replied: 'No, I am not prepared to bring on a general engagement to-day. Longstreet is not up.' Returning to my division I soon discovered that the enemy were moving troops from my front and pushing them

against Rhodes. I reported this fact to Gen. Lee, and again requested to be permitted to attack. Permission was given. My division—some seven thousand muskets strong—advanced. I found in my front a heavy skirmish line and two lines of battle. My division swept over these without halting. My loss was severe. In twenty-five minutes I lost twenty-seven hundred men killed and wounded. The last I saw or remember of this day's fight was seeing the enemy in my front completely and utterly routed and my division in hot pursuit. I was then shot, and rendered insensible for some hours."

The report of the enemy in force at Gettysburg was the first intimation Lee had of the Federals striking their tents at Middleburg, distance about thirty miles. Be this as it may, the above quotations plainly show that the beginning of this battle was accidental, and also that the struggle of the first day even was a fierce affair. At least, from my point of observation, I was unable to see any one on our side who had the leisure or inclination to get "those shoes." Although we had driven the enemy from his position and pressed him through and beyond the town, for some cause not known by me we bivonacked near the ground we had occupied early in the day. The battle of the first day resulted in a victory for the Confederates, with the Federals driven from their position and beyond the town, having lost heavily in killed and wounded, as well as five thousand prisoners. The struggle for victory was not confined to the center, for a part of Ewell's corps met the Federals north of Gettysburg, and after alternate success and repulse dislodged them from their position, capturing many prisoners. But the scene in this part of the field has been so often pictured that it would now be a tiresome repetition for me to again rehearse it.

The second day opened a serene and beantiful July morning. At day-break the smoldering camp-fires sent up here and there sluggishly ascending smoke; the peaceful-looking farm-houses, bespeaking thrift and industry, dotted the surrounding country, whose occupants, as well as the vast armies surrounding them, were little aware of the impending destruction of life and property. As soon as dawn came Hill's corps, forming Lee's center, was in line of battle, with Heth's division in reserve posted on a slightly elevated point about two hundred yards from Willonghby Rnn, about the center of our army, a position that afforded an unobstructed view of the action of Longstreet's corps, and within hearing of Ewell. Here we remained all day, ready and expecting at any moment to be ordered to assault the enemy in our front or to advance to the support of Longstreet or Ewell. We witnessed the magnificent fighting of Longstreet's corps, and gazed with amazement upon the destruction belched forth by the artillery on and around Little Round Top. It bristled with cannon and at times seemed to be ablaze. From where we were stationed we could hardly realize that so many field pieces could be placed and operated on so small a space.

Lee had now tested the strength of Meade on the right and left, with results familiar to all. The center yet remained to attack, to decide the fortnnes of the invading campaign. On the morning of the 3d the contending armies were face to face, each occupying one of the two elevated and nearly parallel ridges. The space between was undulating, and consisted chiefly of fields in cultivation, inclosed with plank and rail fences. The Federals occupied the crest of the ridge, with their right center projecting to the Emmittsburg road, nearly if not quite a mile south of Gettysburg, on what is known as Centetery Hill. Heth's division,

now commanded by Gen. Pettigrew, was ordered to report to Gen. Longstreet, and about 10 a.m. we formed upon the left of Pickett's division, with orders to rest at ease in line of battle. These two divisions were selected to make the assault upon Cemetery Hill, and by brigades were formed in the following order: On the extreme right, Kemper; next on his left, Garnett—these two of Pickett's division; on the left of Garnett was formed Heth's division, in the following order: Archer's Tennessee brigade, commanded by Col. Frye; on the right and next, Pettigrew's North Carolina brigade, and then Davis's Mississippi brigade, and on the extreme left Brockenborongh's Virginia brigade. Pickett's two brigades were supported by Armistead's brigade and Pickett's and Wilcox's brigades of Anderson's division. Heth's division was supported by Lane's and Scales's brigades, of Pender's division, commanded by Gen. Trimble.

A sentiment that is common to men, and even stronger in the soldier, justifies the opinion that they who have periled their lives in praiseworthy and hazardous undertakings may with propriety insist upon a recognition of their services; and sharing in this opinion, we who on Cemetery Hill faced what plainly appeared to be almost certain death remember with pride and gratitude that in the most destructive shock of battle Heth's division acquitted itself in a worthy man-With our four brigades in the front rank, and with a greater number engaged, and with a greater loss of those engaged than any other division, we do claim—it seems to me with reason—that the memorable charge can with more propriety be denominated Heth's or Pettigrew's, rather than Pickett's, who had but two brigades in front. True it is Gen. Pickett commanded, and his brigades acquitted themselves most gallantly; yet the fact remains that in the generally accepted narrations of that charge the history of that division, acting as conspicuonsly as any other, and excelling all others in the numbers of its men, is either obscurely mentioned or totally ignored. These lines are not prompted by a spirit of fault-finding, but rather that, inasmuch as the writer and his associates have borne a part in a struggle that promises to become historical, he deems it a laudable desire which seeks to place in the story of that contest material facts that might otherwise be forgotten or overlooked.

Again, some who have written about Gettysburg have placed Heth's division in support of Pickett, and others have attributed the failure of that assault to the wavering of the supporting line. In view of these diverse descriptions, I shall feel amply repaid if I shall succeed in making clear the point that Heth's division no more supported Pickett than Pickett's supported Heth. It is my belief that Heth's division was not assigned to support any command. I have before me a map of the battle-field of the third day, prepared by Col. Bachelder. It places the assaulting troops precisely as I have indicated. By 11 o'clock, or perhaps a little earlier, those who were destined to attempt the capture of Cemetery Hill were in line, and were in full view of the Federal stronghold, ready to obey the command to advance. All seemed to appreciate the danger of the impending carnage. We could distinctly see the formidable line of artillery, distant about one thousand yards. It was more than evident that all realized the danger veyed by private and officer in the hope that it might prove advantageous when the impending storm of battle should burst upon us. After we had been formed, Lee, Longstreet, and Pickett rode together up and down our line several timesat least three times, if not more—observing our alignment, but principally with field-glasses observing the position and movements of the Federals. Seeming to be as yet undetermined what to do, they rode to the rear and engaged in earnest conversation. Then they returned to our front and together rode up and down our line again. This was ominous, and showed plainly how hazardous those officers regarded the undertaking.

Our suspense was intense, continuing from 10 A.M. to 1 P.M., when the signal—two gnns of the Washington Artillery—was given. Our artillery, consisting—as reported by Col. E. P. Alexander, commanding the artillery—of one hundred and forty pieces immediately in and about our center, and sixty pieces on our right and left, making in all two hundred pieces, then opened, and was promptly responded to by what seemed an equal number from the Federals. It appeared as though the solid ground was being shaken to its foundations. The sultry air thickened with the rushing smoke from the cannon's mouth. Amid the incessant booming of artillery the sharp sound of small arms could be distinguished occasionally. The barns and dwelling-houses between the two armies were made the targets of the sharp-shooters and the artillery of both, each side fearing lest the other should find shelter behind their walls; some were disfigured by the loss of chimmeys, some were blazing, while others were pierced by shot and shell from cellar to garret.

"Grim-visaged war" had never before assumed a more hideous front. The skirmishers and sharp-shooters were put in these fields, and some near the houses. It seemed as though the demons of demolition were turned loose, but no imagination can adequately conceive of the magnitude of this artillery duel. It surpassed the ordinary battery fire as the earthquake or some convulsion of nature surpasses the muttering of an ordinary thunder-storm. As if to heighten the scene of terror and dismay, out from the devoted farm-houses rushed old men, women, and children. It was unaccountable that they had been neglected by the contending armies, but that they had remained at all after the fighting of the two days previous was still more singular. This is clear fact. I was a witness to the frenzied flight of some of them, and Capt. Harris, commander of the sharp-shooters of Heth's division, told me that he was forced to order some of the occupants to fly for shelter; and in one house a little stranger was shortly to make its appearance, to be baptized in a storm of shot and shell, the like of which had never before been witnessed on this continent.

The artillery fire was kept up about an hour, when our batteries ceased, and there seemed to be, as if by mutual consent, a pretty general cessation, especially on the part of the Federals. In this interval of comparative quiet the order was given to advance, and the charging column promptly responded. In an instant we reached the crest of the ridge upon which we had formed, and we were then in full view and range of the batteries on Cemetery Hill. After a part of Heth's division emerged from a small woods no part of the column was protected, as from this point Cemetery Hill is entirely open. The ground over which we were marching was a little undulating, but nowhere sufficiently abrupt to afford the slightest shelter. Before we could reach the enemy we had to cross the Emmittsburg road, which to me appeared to be a lane—that is to say, we had to cross two fences, one on either side of the road. This road-bed was perhaps some two feet below the level of the ground, and afforded protection to one lying down.

From Capt. Moran's description in the "Annals of the War" (No. 9, Vol.VI.),

I imagine he must have taken Heth's division for that of Pickett, for he very accurately describes our advance, and he says it looked more like a corps than a division. As has been before stated, our front was about twice the extent of that With this exception, and his omission as to the recrossing of the Potomac by Lee's rear-guard, Capt. Moran's article, in my judgment, is highly commendable for its matter and impartiality. He refers to the Confederate "Yi! vi!" I do recollect that the "rebel yell" was started on our right, but what was very singular to me in this charge was that previous to this occasion and afterward we never before failed to increase our speed when the "yell" was started. Moreover, as far as I remember, we never failed to drive the enemy when we raised a lusty "yell." I suppose the reason our speed was not increased in front of frowning Cemetery Hill was that the yell was started much farther from the enemy than usual. Generally we raised the "yell" after infantry firing had begun and near the enemy. On this occasion we marched steadily on, and as soon as the line got closely under way the enemy's batteries opened upon us with a most furious cannonade. Many batteries hurled their missiles of death in our ranks from Cemetery Hill, Round Top, and Little Round Top, in our front and on our right. The ridge we had left and the adjacent spurs belched forth their commingling smoke of battle that obscured the scene with a dreadful and darkened magnificence and a deepening roar that no exaggeration of language can heighten.

As the charging column neared the Emmittsburg road volley after volley of small arms aided with dreadful effect in thinning our ranks. We reached the first plank or slab fence, and the column clambered over with a speed as if in stampeded retreat. The time it took to climb to the top of the fence seemed to me an age of suspense. It was not a leaping over; it was rather an insensible tumbling to the ground in the nervous hope of escaping the thickening missiles that buried themselves in falling victims, in the ground, and in the fence, against which they rattled with the distinctness of large rain-drops pattering on a roof. Every man that reached the road, in my view, sunk to the ground-just for a moment, and only for a moment. Right there from our right came two mounted officers, riding at a great speed. One was covered with blood, the other held his head bowed almost to his horse's neck. On they sped to the road at our left. I know not who they were. In an instant one rider, with his horse, tumbled to the ground, and as far as I know was one more victim added to the great number of the unknown slain. Our stay in the road could not be called a halt. In a moment the order to advance was given, and on we pressed across the next fence; but many of our comrades remained in the road and never crossed the second fence, many being wounded in crossing the first and in the road.

With our line materially weakened by the loss of those that remained in the road, we pressed on and struck the enemy behind a fence or hastily constructed breastwork, over which the First and about one-half of the Seventh Tennessee regiments passed. The rest of our command who crossed the second fencé had not reached the works because of their horseshoe shape, and because the point that they were to have reached was to the rear and left of where we entered. As we encountered the enemy in his works all was excitement. Our men fought with desperation, and succeeded in driving the enemy from his line. It was a hand-to-hand encounter, lasting but a moment; and as victory was about to crown our

efforts a large body of troops moved resolutely upon our left flank, and our extreme right at the same time began to give way, as did our left. Still we in the center held the works, but finally, being unsupported, we were forced to fall back. Those of the second line who reached the Emmittsburg road never moved beyond that point to our assistance. We fell back to the lane, which was literally strewn with dead and wounded. The roar of artillery continued, and, mingled with the groans of the wounded and dying, intensified the horrid confusion in the lane.

From the time we advanced a few yards the artillery continually lessened our ranks, and especially a-battery that almost enfiladed us from the right as we neared the lane—a battery that seemed not to have been engaged in the first fire. The artillery that followed up our advance attempted ineffectually to silence this engine of destruction, for at least in my part of our line its effects were equally fatal, if not more so, than all the rest of the artillery directed against us. Those who regained the lane in retreat here for a moment hesitated, but there was no time for deliberation. The combined fire of small arms and artillery was incessantly rained upon us.

Further retreat was as dangerous as the advance. The first fence was again to be crossed, hundreds of yards of open space in full view and within reach of the fire of all arms was to be passed over before we could regain shelter. The plank or slab fence was splintered and riddled, and the very grass was scorched and withered by the heat of shell and bullets. Around me lay forty dead and wounded of the forty-seven of my company that entered the scene of carnage with me. Col. S. G. Shepberd and I and the other survivors hesitated in the lane a moment, It was death or surrender to remain. It seemed almost death to retreat. May be we could regain our artillery in safety. We chose the latter alternative, and on we sped through the open field, expecting every moment to be shot to the ground. Our condition and experience were not dissimilar to those of hundreds of others. We fortunately survived, and I now have before me a letter from Col. Shepherd, dated February 8, 1882, relating to the battle of Gettysburg, in which he says: "I remember very distinctly most of the facts touching the battle of Gettysburg to which you refer. We came out of the fight together. I remember that when we got back to our artillery we met Gen. Lee, who took me by the hand and said to me: 'Colonel, rally your men and protect our artillery. The fault is mine, but it will all be right in the end.' Whether these were the exact words used by Gen. Lee or not I cannot say, but I can say these are substantially his words." Col. Shepherd, as I remember, repeats the exact words of Gen. Lee. standing within a few feet of them, and remember his using the words "the fault is mine" at least twice. At this moment Gen. Pettigrew came up to us with his arm black and shattered by a grape-shot, and Gen. Lee addressed him in about the same if not the identical words he spoke to Col. Shepherd, and further said: "General, I am sorry to see you wounded; go to the rear."

We rallied our shattered ranks around our artillery and awaited now an advance of the enemy, and I believe Gen. Lee looked for it. He seemed to be very much agitated, and remained near the center of his original line—close to the artillery in front of Heth's division—for some minutes anxiously watching, with glass in hand, the enemy's line and exposed to their artillery fire. In a few moments Gen. Lee left us and went in the direction of our right. Before he had got

very far he was met by Gen. Longstreet, who came from the opposite direction. After meeting they turned and went in front of our line, and both of them, on their horses, stood motionless, using their field-glasses in observing the enemy. They staid there on the highest eminence between our division and the enemy's line nearly an hour—at least it so seemed to me—exposed to the ceaseless fire of artillery. While gazing upon them I trembled for their and our safety. Every moment I looked for either or both of them to be torn from their horses, and that too at a time when the exposure was needless.

Heth's division went into this charge with about five thousand men, and was able to muster only about eighteen hundred when Lee started to recross the Potomac. One company of North Carolina troops in Pettigrew's brigade was eighty-four strong in this charge, and lost every man, officers and privates, not by capture, but in killed and wounded. The above was the aggregate loss of Heth's division, which would have been still greater had they all entered the works on Cemetery Hill. All had reached the lane, and the Tennessee Brigade was the only one in Heth's division that carried their standards into the fortifications on the hill. As to the exact loss of the Tennessee Brigade I now have no means of knowing, but it must have been very great. I am far from being unmindful of the heroism and devotion of other troops in that memorable charge; but in justice to those of Heth's division who fell in the works on Cemetery Hill, in the lane and open field, in the advance or retreat—in justice to those who yet survive, I cannot be indifferent when Gettysburg is painted without Heth's division prominent in the grand charge. Justice is justice, and fact is fact.

Lee had now made his third and last assault, and was not successful. He remained in position, anticipating an assault by the Federals, and as this was not attempted he began on the night of the 4th to withdraw his shattered army across the Potomac. The retreat occurred as has been repeatedly described. division, notwithstanding the great loss it sustained in the battles of the first and third days, was intrusted with the safe protection of Lee's rear. sented a sad contrast in appearance and in spirit when this retreat was undertaken to what we had when we were south of the Rappahannock. Though not subdued, we were not victorious. We had suffered a terrible punishment, yet we reluctantly fell back; and I believe most of our officers opposed this retrograde, even still confident that by acting on the offensive we could render a crushing defeat to the Federals. However, Lee had decided to withdraw, and slowly we worked our way over roads and lanes, in mountain and valley. The sad thought of our great loss ever and anon came to my mind to darken our journey, and the meager provision at hand for the conveyance of our wounded occasioned many terrible sights. Many men who had been severely wounded, and even some with arms amputated the day before, to avoid being taken prisoners undertook the journey on foot to Virginia.

We daily anticipated an attack from Meade in pursuit, but none of his army put in an appearance—that is, to fight—until we reached Falling Waters, near the Potomac. On that day Heth's division stopped on the road leading to the Potomac, distant about two and a half miles. We always kept up a line of battle, and on this occasion halted and formed on the left—the west side of the road. In a part of our front was an old breastwork that had been abandoned long ago. Our men had stacked their arms—some were lying on the ground asleep, others

were collected in groups, all feeling a sense of security, as no enemy had ventured in sight since we had left Hagerstown.

On a small eminence on the front of our line Gens. Heth and Pettigrew and several other officers, including myself, were looking back over the route we had traveled, when we noticed a small body of cavalry emerge from a strip of woods, distant about two hundred and fifty yards. After reaching the open space they halted, and the officer in command rode to the front as if to address the men. We observed them closely, and our group concluded they were Confederates. We saw them unfurl a United States flag, but we thought it was a capture that our friends were to carry to us and make some ado over it. Presently they started toward us at a tolerably rapid pace, and when they got within fifty yards of us they advanced at a gallop with drawn sabers, shouting, "Surrender! surrender!" Gen. Heth exclaimed, "It's the enemy's cavalry!" When opposite, they rushed over our little group, using their sabres and firing their pistols (mortally wounding Gen. Pettigrew), and dashed among the infantry, eighteen hundred strong, shouting at the top of their voices, "Surrender! surrender!"

At first the confusion was great, our officers calling upon their men to form and use the bayonet, at the same time dodging the saber cuts and using their pistols with great effect. Lieut. Baber killed two and Capt. Norris three men. As soon as our men took in the situation, and after they had reached their guns, these daring fellows were quickly dispatched. In the height of the confusion their officer galloped into our midst, and in less time than it takes to relate the circumstance he was riddled with bullets. He was a gallant-looking fellow, riding a magnificent dark-colored horse, but he and his force were to a man either killed or wounded in this quick and rash undertaking. There were not more than one hundred and twenty-five of them, but I will venture to say they came nearer stampeding or capturing a division than they ever did before. Their horses were nearly all killed or so badly crippled as to make them useless. Only two or three were brought off the field, though they were all captured.

I talked with one of the survivors of the regiment to which this squadron belonged, and he told me that their officer was promoted only the day before for gallant and meritorious service. My recollection is that it was a part of the Sixth Michigan Cavalry. There was a large body of cavalry a few miles behind this squadron, and we remained at Falling Waters about one hour skirmishing with these. We finally fell back through the woods in line of battle to the river, crossing it with the loss of some stragglers and parts of companies that were detached and lost their way in the woods.

The Tennessee Brigade of Heth's division—composed of the First, Seventh, and Fourteenth Tennessee regiments, the Thirteenth Alabama Regiment, and Fifth Alabama Battalion—began the great battle of Gettysburg, and fought the last battle and skirmish in that memorable retreat from Pennsylvania, and the last the Army of Virginia fought north of the Potomac.

J. H. M.

THE BATTLE OF SPOTTSYLVANIA. From Weekly Philadelphia Times, Nov. 26, 1882.

The description in *The Weekly Times* of the 3d of September, by one of the participants, Thomas T. Roche, late of Co. K, Sixteenth Mississippi Regiment, of the fierce combat at Spottsylvania has attracted the attention of many of my com-

rades, who fortunately are survivors of that memorable struggle. The violent conflict that seemed to concentrate its fury upon the salient was well calculated to mislead any but a general officer as to the extent of the attack, hence we who were a part of Lee's army, stationed nearly a mile from the Sixteenth Mississippi Regiment, can readily understand how impossible it was for Mr. Roche to realize the fact that far to his right a struggle was going on no less important than the conflict at the salient. I would not attempt to modify or add to the account given by Mr. Roche (and so admirably and accurately written), were it not for the impression his article is calculated to make upon the reader in this wise. He says: "I attempt to give a correct account of the terrible battle of the 12th of May, 1864, as viewed from the Confederate side." This would seem to imply a description of the whole battle, and I imagine the omission of a material factor in saving the day to the Army of Northern Virginia cannot be ignored. What I propose to write is not a criticism upon Mr. Roche's article, but my purpose and wish are that this may be accepted as an addendum to Mr. Roche's description. I do not apprehend that Mr. Roche intentionally omitted an account of the services rendered by the troops on the right of our army, as the chief point in his account of the battle appears to be a description of the contest in the works in the Angle, and hence his location of the different divisions is incomplete.

In addition to Lane on the right, our line extended more than a mile farther. Beginning on the extreme right of Wilcox's division, our line ran for some distance until a ridge, very much like the Bloody Angle, jutted out, forming a spur. It was fortified, and so abrupt was the apex that traverses had to be constructed to protect our men from an enfilading fire. This Angle was occupied by Archer's (known as the Tennessee) brigade, of Heth's division, composed of the First, Seventh, and Fourteenth Tennessee and the Fifth and Thirteenth Alabama regiments. Still to the right was another brigade of Heth's division, and next on a line receding to the rear, and immediately in front of the old courthouse, were planted about forty or more pieces of artillery, which were protected by a small body of cavalry, posted in supporting distance, but far to the right and This completes the disposition of the troops on our right on the morning of the 12th. It would be an unjust disparagement to ignore the services of the troops on the right, as to them belongs a great part of the honor of saving the day at Spottsylvania. Indeed, they indirectly caused the cessation of further attacks on the Bloody Angle. However singular this may seem, I am persuaded that the additional facts, taken in connection with those detailed in the article of the 3d of September, will satisfy the reader, as well as those who participated in that battle. Hardly can I realize that eighteen years have elapsed since that memorable day. Yet some of the incidents of that campaign are vividly before me, and notwithstanding the fact that perhaps important events have eluded the grasp of memory, still many have made an impression that can be obliterated only by the hand of death. While I would scrupulously abstain from exaggerating the services of any command, yet I cannot but think that Heth's division, and particularly Archer's brigade, can justly feel aggrieved at an account of the battle of Spottsylvania that ignores their invaluable services.

The Archer (or Tennessee) brigade was assigned to the Army of Northern Virginia in the beginning of the war, and from that time to the surrender at Appo-

mattox shared the fatigues and burdens, the victories and defeats of that army. The memorable battle of Gettysburg was begun on the part of the Confederates by the Tennessee Brigade, and it was the last to recross the Potomac; indeed, the writer, with two of his comrades, Lieutenants Wilmouth and Baber, were the very last of Lee's army that crossed in view of the pursuing Federals. When we got in sight of the river our men were standing ready with their axes to cut the pontoons loose. The river was swollen, and we at times had almost lost hope of As we got near and saw the rapidly rising waters we reaching our command. were encouraged at the sight of our commander, Gen. Heth, standing on the opposite side of the river, hallooing to us to hasten. Our danger was increased by the bursting of shells, but we took new courage and barely reached the pontoons as they were cut loose and swung rapidly around to the opposite shore. Though we three escaped this danger, Lieut. Baber was afterward wounded in the second battle before Richmond. He was shot in the shoulder while standing by my side -or rather he was leaning against me, with his right shoulder somewhat in front of me, when a bullet passed through his shoulder and grazed my coat, which I felt very perceptibly. His shoulder-joint was resected, and he is yet living, having evidences of the cruelties of war. Lieut. Wilmouth was killed in the battle of the 12th, while advancing in command of the skirmishers.

On the 5th day of May, 1864, Heth's division opened the battle of the Wilderness, and for at least two hours held Grant's army at bay on the plank-road. On the 10th, two days before the battle of Spottsylvania, when Gen. Hancock led his corps to attack and flank our left, Heth's division was directed to meet him, and succeeded in repulsing him. In this last movement Gen. H. H. Walker, then commander of the Tennessee Brigade, was wounded and lost a leg. The evening of the 11th found Heth's division, weary and fatigued, resting on the right of Lee's army. For days officers and men were unable to take time to remove or change their scanty clothes; every waking moment brought an imperative duty, and now, accustomed to the toil of forced marches by a service of nearly four years, these veterans as by a military instinct could readily detect There are times when military maneuthe significance of every movement. vers, dispositions of troops, and orders executed with the utmost secrecy, impress their aim, purpose, and importance upon the very privates in the ranks. Now, after ten days of constant service, hungry, weary, and unwashed-for I do not think a single soldier of my command who was fit for duty had time to take his shoes off or wash his face-we might reasonably hope that the time had arrived when we could take some rest. Indeed, our position might justify this hope, as we believed the Federals were concentrating somewhere besides in our front. However, it was apparent that all had forebodings of some great movement going on, and that danger was imminent. Yet there was no trepidation, no excitement or hurry; all was quiet and calm, in keeping with the approaching day.

Shrouded in a heavy mist that would soon develop into a rain as day was approaching, cloudy and heavy, a deep stillness pervaded, broken only by the incessant and monotonous chirping of the summer beetle. The works occupied by the Tennessee Brigade extended about fifty yards in front of the general direction of our line and terminated in an acute angle. Immediately in our front, for about fifty yards, was an open space, and then there was a pine woods. I was gazing out and musing in a half reverie upon those solemn pines, when, about

half-past four in the morning, we were aroused by heavy firing on our left. This was about gray dawn. All were aroused, and we turned our anxious eyes in the direction of our left, as peal after peal of light arms and artillery advised us of the destructive volleys that were belched forth. An ominous sight was presented in the pines that raised their tops like heads. On our left, in the direction of the firing, issued flocks of small birds and owls. The density of the pines afforded sufficient darkness to those wanderers of the night, but as they reached the open space in our front their flight was rapid, low, and meaningless, save in their efforts to flee from the source of their disturbance. So incessant was the fire that nothing living could apparently survive its destruction.

Hardly had we time to reflect upon the sudden retreat of the birds before a heavy skirmish firing began in our front, and about the same time the Federal artillery opened on us. This skirmish and artillery fire was kept up until about nine in the morning, when the Federal skirmishers were reënforced and our men driven in. At this juncture, as our skirmishers were being pressed back, Lieut. Byrd Wilmouth, supposed to have been the tallest man in the Confederate army, who was in command of the skirmishers, leaped upon our works and ran along as if to get a good view of the action in our front. This act of Lieut. Wilmonth I regarded as reckless in the extreme, and, being within speaking distance, I called to him to get down. I knew he was a gallant soldier, and that he was needlessly periling his life, for the artillery kept up a constant fire upon us and was planted near enough for grape to reach us. As if unmindful of his great danger, he presently hallooed: "Get ready, boys; there are three lines of coffee coming!" Here the enemy appeared, marching in splendid order, in three lines of battle. As if elated by the sight of our skirmishers retreating before them to gain the shelter of our works, they marched steadily and boldly out of the cover of the pines into the open space in front of our works. Undaunted, they advanced in the height of military discipline and received without wavering volley after volley, but at length our well-directed fire told on their ranks. hearts were appalled, their efforts seemed fruitless, and they retreated to the cover of the pines.

This assault was made while the rain was falling, and in the very midst of the contest the rain descended in torrents; indeed, I hardly think I ever witnessed a harder rain. The fire of the enemy's small arms was assisted by his artillery. In fact, the artillery fire was kept up constantly. After the repulse of the enemy Gen. J. A. Early rode up with his staff to learn, I suppose, how we received this assault. Under this most deadly fire of grape and canister he scanned the scene of conflict, sitting on his horse with seeming indifference to the bursting shells tearing their way through the standing trees, shattering and breaking off limb after limb. There the old hero remained studying the situation regardless of the danger, while every one else sought as secure a position as circumstances would allow. Though the enemy was repulsed with heavy loss, he rallied in the pine woods in our front, and again advanced to renew the attack. No time was lest on either side; every man seemed to be nerved to do his whole duty. The constant fire of the artillery seemed to keep up the excitement of a continuous battle, and all was preparation to meet a second assault. In a few minutes the enemy advanced to the open space, but did not entirely emerge from the pine woods. He was checked by the fire of our men in the works, who were assisted by our skirmishers and sharp-shooters. The enemy retired, and was finally pressed back far into the pine woods by the advance of our division skirmishers and sharp-shooters. This ended the attack—two assaults—upon the angle held by the Tennessee Brigade. It is true our loss was comparatively small when we consider the number slain in the angle on our left. Nevertheless, the attack on the angle or works held by the Archer brigade was as determined as that made on the Bloody Angle, while the artillery fire was as great and as incessant. Though our own artillery—forty pieces—was not brought to our assistance, yet our loss was less, simply because we had and held our works for protection, and we were prepared for the enemy when he made his morning attack upon us. While our loss was comparatively small, that of the enemy was terrible, and had there been no Bloody Angle on our left the angle held by the Archer brigade would have been so regarded, as in fact it was by those who assaulted it, as appears from the letter hereinafter quoted.

After the repulse of the second assault our division sharp-shooters, under Lieut. F. S. Harris, and a heavy skirmish force under Lieut. Byrd Wilmouth, advanced on the enemy and continued the contest in the pine woods in our front. Here, in the very skirts of the woods, was the evidence of how terribly destructive was our fire. Though the two assaults had lasted hardly an hour, yet the Federal dead and wounded lay as thick on the ground as if a battle had raged for a day. Here in the pine woods, on the advance of our skirmishers and sharp-shooters, occurred the thrilling and chivalrous scene that occasioned the writing of the following letter, which was received by Gen. W. W. Estill, of Nashville:

"LEBANON, Mo., August 25, 1880.

"ADJUTANT-GENERAL OF TENNESSEE.

"Sir: I saw from a St. Louis paper, some weeks since, that a soldier in the Federal army in 1864 found, by writing to you, a friend who saved his life during the war. It was my misfortune to be fearfully wounded at Spottsylvania Court-house, Va., on that terrible 12th of May, 1864, in a charge against a Tennessee brigade in the Confederate army. The Tennessee Brigade occupied what was known afterward as the Dead Angle, with a strong line of sharp-shooters about seventy-five yards in front and about the same distance from our line. I could distinctly see the officer in command of the sharp-shooters passing along the line, sending his line. We were ordered to charge about 2 P.M. A terrible battle ensued. The Tennesseans refused to be driven from their position, and after repeated assaults we retired again to our position. But not so with myself. I was left wounded about where the Confederates had their sharp-shooters' line. The battalion was thrown to the front under the same officer who had command before, and it is of him I now wish to inquire. His line behaved splendidly under the galling fire that our brigade poured into them. When the officer reached me I called to him 'in God's name to give me some water.' He dropped to his knees and raised my head with his left arm and put a canteen to my mouth. I had hardly finished the draught when a bullet from our troops passed through my throat, and blood spurted from my mouth in his canteen and left him untouched. He laid my head down gently, saying to himself, 'Poor fellow! he has fought his last battle.' I remember nothing else after he placed his own blanket under my head until I found myself in one of our hospitals. I do not know whether he survived the war. I can say for him that he was the bravest, the coolest, and the kindest-hearted man

I ever saw. The word was passed along our lines often to shoot the tall officer with the broad hat. I heard one of his men call him Harris or Harrison, and he was a very handsome man, perfectly straight, with brown beard, and he wore a very broad hat. I pray God he has survived, for he saved my life. If you do n't know him, please have this letter published in one of your weekly and daily papers, so that it may reach him or some one who can give me information of him.

"Pardon the length of this letter. I have been thus explicit that I may recall to the mind the time of the occurrence mentioned. Hoping I am not asking too much of you, I am,

W. J. Jones,

Late Captain of Co. I, Eighteenth Vermont Regiment."

Lieut. F. S. Harris, of the Tennessee Brigade, who on that day commanded the division sharp-shooters, is yet living, surviving seven severe wounds received in the late war. I hardly think history relates a more magnanimous act. Very noble, indeed, must have been the impulses of that heart whose sensibility and tenderness were not blunted by the brutal conflicts of war, and who in the heat of battle was not unmindful of the suffering of a fallen foe. To those of the Tennessee Brigade who knew the character of Lieut. Harris this was no remarkable occurrence, save that singular coincidence—the wounding of Capt. Jones. From the above letter we see that in the estimation of Capt. Jones we had a "Bloody Angle" on our right; and Col. Freemantle, of the British army, in giving an account of the battle of Spottsylvania in the Edinburgh Review, estimated this as a most desperate conflict.

After the second assault had been successfully met by the Tennessee Brigade in the angle, Gen. Lee rode down our line from the left amid heavy artillery firing and stopped within fifty yards of our works. We all shuddered for his safety, and as with one voice we cried, "General Lee to the rear!" Unmindful of our clamors and fears and his imminent danger, he held an animated consultation with Gens. Wilcox and McCombs, near where the Seventh Tennessee Regiment was stationed; and although I was within fifty yards of him, I could not understand what was said. Gen. Lee, with great animation, pointed in different directions, and then with his right hand and arm made a sweeping motion, as if to say, "Move your men to the right and rear, and attack the left flank of the enemy." Though his gesticulation was quick, it did not bespeak nervousness-it rather indicated the promptuess and celerity with which he expected his commands to be executed. At this time the entire force of sharp-shooters of Wilcox's division, under Lieut. Harris, together with a strong force of skirmishers commanded by Lieut. Byrd Wilmouth, were advanced into the pine woods and gave at least the appearance of a tolerably strong force. This advance of the sharp-shooters and skirmishers was but a cover for the real attack—the movement that had been ordered by Gen. Lee.

As Gen. Lee returned toward our left, orders were immediately given and two brigades of Wilcox's division and one brigade of Heth's marched to the rear of our artillery, out of sight of the enemy. The removal of these troops weakened our lines in front of the enemy, but those who were left filled the vacancies as well as could be done. These three brigades moved considerably to the extreme right of our artillery, as a large open field was in front of the artillery and extended for some distance to the right, to avoid being seen by the enemy and also

to reach a road that led to the woods in front of our artillery. This road they took, and by a rapid march they soon fell on the left flank of the enemy. The attack was sudden and unexpected and accomplished the result of all successful flank movements, and more too. By this movement the enemy was surprised, and many prisoners were captured and sent to the rear; and notwithstanding these three brigades met with stubborn resistance and hard fighting, they pressed on until they threatened the Federal artillery, when the enemy, to save his artillery and to check this flank movement, withdrew troops from his center and was thereby compelled to desist from further attacks on our center or on the Bloody Angle. Though the Tennessee Brigade and the brigades from Wilcox's division did not assault the enemy in front of the center angle, yet they accomplished the same result by forcing the Federals to draw the center—the very troops that were assailing the center or Bloody Angle; and hence we who were on the extreme right claim, after repelling the assaults made on our own part of the line, to have settled by our flank movement the doubtful issue of the repeated attacks on the center.

In conclusion, I desire to call the attention of those who participated in the battle of Spottsylvania to what appeared to me the most daring and desperate act of the war by any battery. On the morning of the I3th, while I was within our works, I saw to our right, distant about five hundred yards, and about the same distance immediately in front of our artillery, a Federal battery advance at full speed and there in an open field halt. The artillerymen at once took out their horses and sent them to the rear, as much as to say, "We have come to stay." This was within full view and within easy reach of our forty pieces. As quick as the horses were started back every man of that battery was seen digging, yet I could hardly think they were in earnest, for I was satisfied that if our artillery would but once open on them not a man could escape. Presently our artillery opened, and as soon as the smoke cleared off I could see that digging with desperate energy was kept up by the survivors. Death and destruction, I thought, would be the portion of the battery and its brave defenders, for it appeared at times as if their very caissons were literally covered with bursting shells; yet strange to say a few gallant fellows survived the attack of the forty field pieces, and amid showers of shot and shell succeeded in throwing up tolerably secure works. They came to stay, and they did remain. This was one of the bravest acts of the war, and in the hope that I may yet learn who those gallant fellows were J. H. M. I mention the incident.

ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION ON MAY 27, 1861.

Robert Hatton, Colonel; John F. Goodner, Lieutenant-colonel; John K. Howard, Major.

COMPANY A.

John F. Goodner, Captain. Robert U. Wright, Captain. Robert U. Wright, First Lieutenant. J. S. Dowell, Second and First Lieutenant. Francis W. Hobson, Second Lieutenant. R. C. Bone, Third Lieutenant.

John A. Fite, Captain. John Allen, First Lieutenant.

COMPANY B.

J. S. Greer, Second Lieutenant.
John H. Moore, Third Licutenant.

COMPANY C.

J. C. Wallace, Second Lieutenant. Elijah Boddie, Third Lieutenant.

James Baber, Captain. John D. Fry, First Lieutenant. J. M. Anderson, Captain.

J. P. Wharton, First Lieutenant. Lafayette Walsh, Second Lieutenant.

D. C. Douglas, Captain.

J. R. Hutchinson, First Lieutenant.

Nathan Oakly, Captain.

Elijah A. Kennedy, First Lieutenant.

S. G. Shepherd, Captain.

J. A. Hobbs, First Lieutenant.

John K. Howard, Captain.

Wm. H. Williamson, Captain.

Wm. H. Williamson, First Lieutenant.

J. A. Anthony, Captain.

W. H. Harris, First Lieutenant.

COMPANY D.

W. D. Martin, Third Lieutenant.

Wm. Parrow, Third Lieutenant.

COMPANY E.

James B. Donaldson, Second Lieutenant.

John Wise, Third Lieutenant.

COMPANY F.

W. C. Knox, Second Lieutenant.

Andrea T. Stroud, Third Lieutenant.

COMPANY G.

M. M. Bond, Second Lieutenant.

W. F. Graves, Third Lieutenant.

COMPANY H.

D. M. Blythe, First Lieutenant.

John B. Talbot, Second Lieutenant. Andrew B. Martin, Third Lieutenant.

COMPANY I.

W. E. Curd, Second Lieutenant.

J. O. Bass, Third Lieutenant.

COMPANY K.

Robert Hatton, Captain.

T. H. Bostick, Captain and First Lieutenant. B. J. Tarver, Second Lieutenant.

B. D. Powell, Third Lieutenant.

Newnan Toliver, Orderly Sergeant.

CHANGES, PROMOTIONS, ETC.

COMPANY A.

J. S. Dowell, Captain, 1865.

1861.

B. Wilmouth, Second Lieutenant, 1864.

G. W. Greggston, Junior Second Lieutenant, April, April, 1864. Geo. W. Cowan, First Lieutenant, Dec., 1863.

COMPANY B.

John Allen, Captain, May 20, 1861.

John H. Moore, Second Lieutenant, May, 1861. Francis A. Timberlake, First Lieutenant, May, John D. Lapsley, Junior Second Lieu enant. May, 1861.

COMPANY C.

John D. Fry, Captain, May 24, 1861.

Oliver H. Foster, First Lieutenant, May 24, 1861.

Wm. H. Baber, Bvt. Second Lieut., May, 1861. Oliver H. Foster, Captain, April, 1864. Elijah Boddie, First Leanenant, April, 1864.

COMPANY D. Anderson K. Miller, Brevet Second Lieuten-

Marcus L. Walsh, Captain, April, 1862. Jas. H. Martin, Second Lieutenaut, April, 1862.

Frank Tatum, Third Lieutenant, April, 1862.

John S. Carter, Second Lieutenant, April, 1863.

J. H. Martin, First Lieutenant, Dec., 1863.

ant, April, 1863.

COMPANY E.

James Franklin, Captain, April, 1862.

Robt. G. Miller, First Lieutenant, April, 1862. Alex. Hogan, Second Lieutenant, April, 1862.

John Wise, Brevet Second Lieutenant, April, | Jesse Cage, Acting Lieutenant, Sept., 1863. 1862.

Asaph Hill, Captain, May 20, 1861.

John C. Sloan, Second Lieutenant, May, 1861.

Wm. M. McCall, Brevet Sec 1 d Lieutenant, June, 1863.

J. H. Moore, Lieutenant (?), June, 1863.

Robert G. Miller, Captain, June, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Thomas L. Jennings, Brevet Second Lieuten-John S. Jennings, First Lieutenant, May,

ant, May, 1861. John C. Sloan, Captain, April 6, 1862.

Thomas L. Jennings, First Lieutenant, Oct.,

COMPANY G.

James H. Bond, Captain, May 21, 1862. Wm. F. Graves, First Lieutenant, May, 1862. W. F. Baird, Acting Lieutenant, May, 1862. N. A. Jenninga, Second Lieutenant, Oct., 1862. John C. Ingram, Junior Second Lieutenant, Oct., 1862.

Wm. F. Graves, Captain, May 24, 1862. Wm. H. Robbins, Jugior Second Lieutenant, May 24, 1862.

J. C. Sloan, Lieutenant, August, 1863.

T. R. B. Jackson, Acting Lieutenant, August.

COMPANY H.

Andrew Allison, Second Lieutenant, August,]

Rufua Doak, First Lieutenant, August, 1862. Wm. M. McCorkle, Second Lieutenant, Aug.,

- Kait, Second Lieutenant, Aug., 1864. F. S. Harris, Brevet Second Lieutenant, April 26, 1862; Second Lieutenant, June, 1863. Fergus S. Harris, First Lieutenant, Sept., 1864; Captain, April, 1865.

COMPANY I.

Wm. E. Curd, Captain, April, 1862. Jas. O. Bass, First Lieutenaot, April, 1862. Wm. M. Harkreader, Second Lieutenant, 1862. John W. Vivett, Junior Second Lieutenant, 1862. Jas. O. Bass, Captain, May 2, 1861.

Wm. M. Harkreader, First Lieutenant. Wm. H. Vivett, Second Lieutenant. T. A. Clemons, Second Lieutenant, June,

1863. T. A. Clemona, First Lieutenant, Feb., 1865.

COMPANY K.

Archibald D. Norris, Captain, May 20, 1861. M. V. Baird, First Lieutenant, May 20, 1861. D. R. Stokes, Second Lieutenant, May 20, 1861. Richard E. W. Wray, Brevet Second Lieutenant, May 20, 1861.

Andrew F. Paul, Brevet Second Lieutenant, June 21, 1861. David Phillips, Second Lieutenant, October,

FIELD AND STAFF, AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER, 1861.

Robert Hatton, Colonel. John F. Goodner, Lieutenant-colonel. John K. Howard, Major. George A. Howard, Adjutant.

G. L. Robinson, Surgeon.

J. L. Fite, Assistant Surgeon. . W. H. Armstrong, Chaplain.

A. W. Vick, Quartermaster. John D. Allen, Commissary.

Asa Hill, Sergeant-major.

Rufus P. McClain, Quartermaster Sergeant. G. Stratton, Quartermaster Sergeant, December, 1861.

Samuel G. Shepherd, Major, April, 1862. John A. Fite, Lieutenant-colonel, April, 1862. John F. Goodner, Colonel, April, 1862; resigned May 23, 1862.

Rufus P. McClain, Quartermaster, April, 1862. | S. K. January, Sergeant-major, Jan. 23, 1864.

D. B. S. Hawkins, Commissary, April, 1862.

D. C. Jones, Assistant Surgeon, April, 1862. John S. Carter, Sergeant-major, April, 1862.

H. S. Kennedy, Acting Orderly Sergeant, Apr., 1862. W. M. Atwell, Commissary, Aug., 1862.

Sam'l K. Jennings, Sergeant-major, Aug., 1862. Thos. Turner, Surgeon; resigned, Feb., 1863.

Alex. N. Piper, Orderly Sergeant, Feb., 1863. John A. Fite, Colonel, May, 1862.

Thos. J. Webb, Hospital Steward, Feb., 1863. Sam'l G. Shepherd, Lieutenant-colonel, April,

Wm. H. Williamson, Major, April, 1863.

J. H. G. Tarbott, Assistant Surgeon, April, 1863.

J. L. Fite, Surgeon, Feb. 27, 1863.

DATES OF COMMISSIONS OR APPOINTMENTS.

John A. Fite, Colonel, April 8, 1863. S. G. Shepherd, Lieutenant-colonel, April 8,

W. H. Williamson, Major, April 8, 1863. G. A. Howard, Adjutant, May 30, 1861. James L. Fite, Surgeon, Feb. 27, 1863.

Thos. J. Webb, Assistant Surgeoo, March 10,

W. L. Oliver, Ensign, April 28, 1864. John R. Harris, Chaplain, Aug. 24, 1863. T. M. Reeves, Musician.

FIELD AND STAFF, SEVENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY. Official.

Colonel, Robert Hatton; Lieutenant-colonel, John F. Goodner; Major, John K. Howard; Adjutant, George A. Howard; Surgeon, G. L. Robinson; Assistant Surgeon, James L. Fite; Chaplain, William H. Armstrong; Quartermaster, Alexander W. Vick; Commissary, John D. Allen.

COMPANY A.

Captain: Jonathan S. Dowell and John F. Goodner.

Cowan, George W., k. at Gettysburg. Cheek, Jackson, d. Nov. 6, 1862. Coe, Van Buren, d. Sept. 25, 1861. Compton, Jasper, d. Sept. 15, 1861. McCuffey, Levi D., d. Nov. 13, 1862. Pendleton, John, d. Dec. 15, 1861. Sims, William R., d. Jan. 5, 1862. Trousdale, W. W., d. Sept. 4, 1861. Willoughby, William, d. Dec. 5, 1863. Winfrey, James A., k. at Gettysburg. Williams, John, k. at Gettysburg. Bailiff, Job, k. at Gettysburg.

Chelsey, Chapman, k. at Mechanicsville. Driver, George W., k. at the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Garrison, John B., k. at the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Mason, Philip J., k. at the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Vannatta, James, k. at the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Sewall, T. W., k. at the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Parkison, Littleton R., k. at Chancellorsville.

COMPANY B.

Captain, John A. Fite.

Corley, Daniel B., d. Sept. 17, 1861. Phillips, William H., d. at Lewisburg, Nov. 5, 1861.

Paty, Orrin T., d. at Healiog Springs, Nov. 30,

1861. Dawson, Joho, k. at the battle of Seven Pines. Johnson, James II., k. near Richmond.

Richards, Bailey C., k. at Cedar Run.

Knight, James H., k. before Richmond. Derickson, J. S., k. at Manassas.

Sexton, Robert, d. at Richmond, Dec. 28, 1862.

Burnett, David L., d. May 17, 1863. Carlisle, William T., k. at Chancellorsville. Gaines, George C., d. at Gordonsville, June 19, 1863.

Shoemake, James H., k. at Chancellorsville. Paty, James H., k. at the battle of Gettysburg. Hubbard, Thomas J., k. at the battle of Gettysburg.

Hale, John, d. in prison at Fort Delaware, Nov., 1863.

Rison, Henry C., k. at Gettyshurg.

Hale, John C., k. in action, May 5, 1864.

Shoemake, German, k. at Petersburg.

[Unofficial.] King, Samuel, k. at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Oliver H. Foster.

Cochran, Robert, d. at Warm Springs, Va., | Luun, Nathan, k. at the battle of Chancellors-Nov. 13, 1861.

Hester, Rufus, d. at Fort Delawarc, Dec. 27, Love, James B., k. at the battle of Fredericks-1863

Hobbard, James C., k. at the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Lovell, Joseph M., k. at the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Kelley, John, d. at Staunton, Va., Jan. 5, 1862. Jennett, David, k. at Hine Run, Nov. 27, 1863. Aderson, Joseph F., k. at the battle of Manassas.

Clark, Edward S., k. at the battle of Manassas. Eubanks, Gilmore, k. at the battle of Fredericksburg.

Baber, Capt. James, d. Dec. 15, 1861.

ville.

burg.

Forrester, Thomas N., k. at the battle of Cedar Run.

Walker, William W., k. at the battle of Seven Pines.

Cochran, Joshua R., d. Nov. 17, 1861.

Ingram, Lieut. Cassius V., k. at the battle of Seven Pines.

Warren, Joshua, drowned while attempting to cross a stream in Virginia, Oct., 1864.

Hope, Samuel R., d. at his home in Nelson county, Sept. 20, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Marcus L. Walsh.

Chambers, William L., d. at Winchester, Va., | Hatcher, Thomas W., d. in prison at Fort Del-Feb. 7, 1862.

Green, Thomas, d. at Valley Mountain, Sept. | Hearn, George F., d. at Warm Springs, Nov. 14, 1861.

Hearn, Matthew T., d. Oct. 14, 1861.

aware, Aug. 10, 1863.

10, 1861.

Hearn, Hardy M., d. Oct. 14, 1861.

ware, Feb. 11, 1864.

Seat, John, d. at Staunton, Va., Dec. 16, 1861. Shaw, James M., d. at Ashland, Va., April 15,

Bruce, William J., d. at Winchester, Va., Feb. 28, 1862,

Baker, Samuel, k. accidentally, Aug. 17, 1861. Bradshaw, William M., k. at the battle of Seven Pines.

Brown, Thomas E., k. at the battle of Mechanics ville.

Bailey, Thomas C., k. at the battle of Fredericksburg.

Coe, Andrew J., k. at Cedar Run.

Shoemake, William, k. at Seven Pices.

Lester, Henry D., d. in prison at Fort Dela- | Halloman, George H. B., k. at the battle of Mechanicsville.

> Ragland, Samuel, k. at the battle of Seven Pines.

> Tribble, Haney, k. at the battle of Mechanicsville.

Womack, John R., k. at Seven Pines.

Hearn, Albert, k. at Seven Pines.

Irby, Robert J., k. at the battle of Manassas. Martin, Lieut. William B., k. at Knoxville,

Sept. 1c, 1861.

Freeman, Robert B., d. st Healing Springs, Oct. 24, 1861.

Fairchild, James, d. at Richmond, Va., June 21, 1864.

COMPANY E.

Captains: Robert G. Miller and James Franklin.

11, 1861.

Dillon, George, d. Sept. 27, 1861.

Duggar, Andrew J., k. at Valley Mountain, Sept. 18, 1861.

Garrett, Allen M., d. at Lewisburg, Va., Oct. 22, 1861.

Kirkpstrick, Peterfield J., d. at Staunton, Va., Dec. 21, 1861.

Scott, Thomas G., d. at Winchester, Va., Jan. 16, 1862.

Matherby, William T., d. in prison at Fort Delaware, Sept. 20, 1863.

Graves, W. D., d. Oct., 1861.

Wise, John, k. at Cedar Run.

Taylor, Robert, d. at Valley Mountain, Sept. | Taylor, Alexander T., k. at Shepherdstown, Va.

Copeland, Thomas, k. at Shepherdstown, Davis, Samuel M., k. at Shepherdstown.

Cheek, James F., k. at Chancellorsville.

Guthrie, William D., k. at Chancellorsville. Jones, James P., k. at Chancellorsville.

Williams, James P., k. at Weldon Railroad, N. C., Aug. 19, 1864.

Garrett, William A., d. in prison at Fort Delaware.

Hurst, Marcus L., d. in prison at Fort Delaware.

Love, Joseph A., k. at the battle of Gettysburg.

COMPANY F.

Captains: John C. Sloan, Asaph Hill, and Nathan Oakley.

Johnson, William, d. at Knoxville, Aug. 8, | Adams, James W., k. at Chancellorsville. 1861.

Craddock, Martin H., d. Oct. 8, 1861.

Patton, Commodore P., d. Feb. 17, 1862. Hardwick, Thomas J., k. at Seven Pines.

Thompson, Andrew J., k. Aug. 8, 1862.

Ricketts, William D., k. at Sharpsburg, Md.

Jennings, Francis M., k. at Shepherdstowa.

Sutton, James H., k. at the battle of Gettysburg. Hill, Capt. Asaph, k. at the battle of Gettys-

burg. Stroud, Oliver B., k. in action at Spottsylvania

Court-house, Va.

COMPANY G.

Captains: William F. Graves and Samuel G. Shepard.

Edwards, E., k. at the battle of Seven Pines.

Simmons, Calvin G., k. at the battle of Seven Pines.

Pool, Wiley H., d. at White Sulphur Springs, Oct. 12, 1861.

Woodrum, William F., d. Oct. 28, 1861. Mount, John W., d. Dec. 2, 1861.

Hide, Joseph, d. at Richmond, Va, July 9, 1862.

Nipper, John W., d. at Lynchburg, July 15,

Johnson, Lyttleton H., k. at Cedar Run, Aug. 9, 1862.

Rice, James T., k. at the battle of Seven Pines. | Johns, William D., k. at Manassas, Ang. 30, 1862.

Young, Peter B., k. at Fredericksburg.

Hutchias, Lafayettc, k. at Fredericksburg.

Curry, James, d. st Tullahoms, Tenn., April 17, 1862.

Bright, Joseph H., k. at Chancellorsville.

Ozment, John H., k. at Chancellorsville.

Davis, William H., k. at the battle of Seven Pines.

Grisom, James L., k. at the battle of Gettysburg.

Harrison, William II., k. at the battle of Gettysburg.

Birdshaw, Hartwell H., k. at the battle of Get-| Roberts, John, k. at the battle of Gettysburg.

burg.

Curry, B. F., d. May 29, 1864. Baird, William T., k. at the battle of Gettys- Huddleston, G. M., d. from the effects of wounds, June 8, 1864.

COMPANY H.

Captain, William H. Williamson,

Organ, Rolly W., d. at Valley Mountain, Va. Anderson, William B., d. at Healing Springs, Va.

Dills, Isham M., d. at Staunton, Va. Harrison, Clack S., k. Dec. 23, 1861.

Blythe, Lieut. David M., d. at Winchester, Va., Jan. 12, 1862.

Bashaw, Pierce W., k. at Gaines's Mill, Va.

Donnell, Elihu L., k. at Cedar Run. Grisham, George C., k. at Cedar Run.

Beard, Joseph P., k. at Seven Pines. Buford, Thomas E., k. at Seven Pines. Matlock, William H., k. at Gaines's Mill. Parker, William P., d. at Richmond, Aug. 10, 1862. Reeves, John W., k. at Cedar Run.

Tucker, John W., k. at Manassas. Jackson, Robert N., k. at Manassas. Doak, Rufus P., k. at Manassas.

Majors, Samuel D., k. at Sharpsburg, Md.

New, John D., k. at Fredericksburg. Harlin, Samuel, d. at Grimes Station, Va. Holloway, Thomas J., k. at the battle of Get-

tysburg.

COMPANY I.

Captain, J. A. Aothony,

Young, Andrew W., k. in the battle of Chancellorsville.

Hall, Andrew D., k. in the battle of Chancellorsville.

Wings, Henry N., k. in the battle of Chancellorsville.

Anderson, Thomas F., k. in the battle of Chancellorsville.

Jetton, William P. D., d. at Valley Mountain, Sept. 11, 1861.

Neal, John H., d. at Warm Springs, Oct. 15,

Lain, William T., d. Nov. 19, 1861. Jackson, John W. P., d. Feb. 1, 1862. Rice, John, d. at Richmond, May 20, 1862.

Greer, Elijah S., d. at Big Springs, Aug. 30, Sullivan, John E., k. in the battle of Mechanicsville.

> Eatherly, Pleasant M., k. in the battle of Seven Pines.

> McClain, Alfred, k. in the battle of Seven Pines. Curd, William E., k. at Gaines's Mill.

Jones, Archie B., k. at Mechanicsville.

Baird, William C., k. in the battle of Fredericksburg.

Wilkerson, J.W., k. in the battle of Fredericksburg.

Curd, John T., d. in Wilson county, Tenn., Jan. 1, 1863.

Peek, Sion, k. near Richmond, June 8, 1884. Griffiu, Isaac F., k. in the battle of Spottsylvaoia Court-house, Va.

COMPANY K.

Captains: Thomas H. Bostick and Archibald D. Norris.

Organ, Cornelius L., d. at Pleasant Ridge, N. C., | Jan. 31, 1865.

Hale, Thomas R , d. at Healing Springs, Oct. 15, 1861.

Clemmons, John D., d. at Winchester.

Forrester, Isaac J., d. at Winchester.

Hale, Thomas, d. at Manassas, Mar. 2, 1862. Eddins, William A., k. at Gaines's Mill, Jan. 28, 1862.

Peyton, John S., k. in the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Bostick, Abram, k. in the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Lester, William H., k. at Manassas. Justus, William M., k. near Richmond. Lain, Abner G., d. near Richmond. Organ, Moses L., k. at Seven Pines.

Rice, William P., k. at Seven Pines. Watkins, William A., k. at Manassas. Straonon, John H., k. at Shepherdstown, Sept. 21, 1862,

McKenzie, Ephraim L., k. at Manassas.

Pool, Lieut. Andrew F., k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

McIntyre, Henry M., k. at the battle of Chancellorsville.

Marbrey, James H., k. in the battle of Gettysburg.

Johnson, William A., k. in the battle of Gettys-

Anderson, Lieut. Mitchell A., k. in the battle of Gettyshurg.

Lain, William H., k. at Spottsylvania Courthouse, Va.

FIGHTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, A. S. Fulton; Licutenant-colonel, W. L. Moore; Major, W. H. Botts; Surgeon, J. H. Gray; Assistant Surgeon, G. B. Lester; Chaplain, David Tucker; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, A. G. Ewing; Assistant Quartermaster, L. W. Ogleshy; Adjutant, Chris C. Mc-Kinney.

COMPANY A.

Captain, William T. Burford.

Burrns, B. M., d. at Lynchburg, Va., Aug. 21, Price, William, d. at Staunton, Va., Aug. 5,

McMurry, James, d. July 7, 1861.

Kirby, William M., k. in the battle of Murfrees-

Yunstall, G. W., d. Oct. 10, 1861.

Burford, D. J., k. in the battle of Murfrees-

Thomas, Ellis, d. at Nashville, Aug. 1, 1861. Kirby, A. J., d. at Lynchburg, Va., Sept. 13, 1861.

Perkins, D. T., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Kirby, Martin, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Nash, Newton, d. Aug. 30, 1861.

Stafford, B. P., d. Sept. 12, 1861.

Burnes, J. C., d. at Atlanta, Ga., July 15, 1863. McKinney, J. S., d. at Bee Creek, S. C., April 5, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Timothy S. McHenry.

Richardson, E. S., k. in the battle of Murfrees- | Mullins, W. M., d. at Warm Springs, Dec. 20, horo.

Scott, W. A., k. in the battle of Murfreeshoro. Lee, Stepben, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Edson, R. E., k. in the hattle of Murfreesboro.

Ashlock, J. H., k. in the battle of Chickamauga. Davis, John, d. at Huntersville, Dec. 2, 1861.

Ashlock, M. V., d. at Huntersville.

Poindexter, J. W., d. July 15, 1862.

Watson, O. N., d. at Lauderdale Springs. Williams, John, d. July 18, 1861.

Watson, W. T., d. at Rock Alum Springs, Va. Watson, J. C., k. at the battle of Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, William D. Bond.

freesboro.

Gilbert, J. C., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Watson, S. H., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. | Watson, J. B., d. June 3, 1863. Wells, Newton, k. in the battle of Murfrees-

boro.

Hanoway, E. H. W., k. in the hattle of Mur-|Scott, J. W., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Freeman, B. G., d. Dec. 29, 1862. Locker, R. A., d. Aug., 1861.

Roberta, J. W., d. March 22, 1863.

Nichols, John, k. in the battle of Chickamauga.

COMPANY D.

Captaio, T. A. Yants.

Armstrong, William, k. in the battle of Mur- | McKenzie, J. N., d. in the service. freesboro.

Epp, J. G., k. in the hattle of Murfreesboro. Fuller, W. T., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Hale, M. A., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. McKenzie, J. M., k. in the battle of Murfrees-

Waid, M. f., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Warren, J. W., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Yants, M. P., k. in the hattle of Murfreesboro. Yants, J. L., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Fox, R. F., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Shook, M. C., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Jolly, J. H., d. in the service.

Leonard, J. W., d. in the service.

Cunningham, John, d. in the service.

Greer, G. A. N., k. accidentally.

Steelman, James, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Small, L. P. M., d. some time during service.

Haynie, J. H., d. in the service. Hudson, H. F., d. in the service.

Armstrong, Jesse, d. in the service.

Bates, Anthony, d. in the service.

Gully, Elisha, d. in the service.

Hudson, J. L., k. in the battle of Perryville Oct. 8, 1862.

Carrigan, C. H., taken prisoner after battle of Franklin, and died at Camp Chase. Moore, Rufus, d. in the service.

COMPANY E.

Captain, N. M. Bearden.

Bearden, Capt. N. M., wounded, and died at | Caughran, J. F., k. in the battle of Murfrees-Murfreesboro, Tenn. boro.

Simmons, William, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Dunn, G. W., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Andrews, W. M., k. in the battle of Murfreeshoro

McKim, S. F., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Griffin, T. H., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Wall, Andrew, k. Dec. 31, 1862,

McCluskey, W. L., k. Dec. 31, 1862. Walker, Josiah, k. Dec. 31, 1862. Waunk, W. H., k. Dec. 31, 1862.

Locker, J. H., d. at Tazewell, Nov. 8, 1862. Thornton, F. M., d. some time during service.

COMPANY F.

Captain, C. E. Myers.

Brown, Jas., d. io prison at Indianapolis, Ind. | Phillips, R. P., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Swift, J. B., d. Nov. 10, 1862. Tittle, E. B., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Bell, John F., k. at the battle of Perryville, Callahan, J. F., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Oct. 8, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, William Gore.

Gaines, R. H., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. | Roberts, H. H., k. in the battle of Chicka-Hall, T. L., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. mauga.

Hamlet, John, k. io the battle of Murfreesboro. Carter, H., d. at Huntersville, Oct. 22, 1861. Jarman, W. H., k. in the battle of Murfrees-Clark, R. F., d. at Warm Springs, Va., Nov. boro. 1861.

Poston, W. M., k. in the battle of Murfrees-Gailbraith, W. A., d. July 21, 1802. Keith, J. M., k. in battle.

Law, Abraham, k. at Knoxville, July 23, 1861. Shepard, Ormel, k. in the hattle of Murfrees-Rawley, P. J., d. Aug. 27, 1861. horo.

Haile, Lieut. D. M., k. in the battle of Mur-Tinsley, C. N., d. at Shelbyville, Feb. 23, 1863. freesboro. Walker, Bishop, d. at Oxford, Miss., June 15, Brown, J. L., k. in the battle of Chickamauga. 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captain, T. J. Davis.

Savage, John, d. Oct. 12, 1861. Walker, T. W., k. in the battle of Murfrees-Beasley, A. J., d. at Camp Trousdale. horo. Brummett, G. T., k. in the battle of Murfrees-Tinsley, J. M., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Burruss, John H., k. at Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8. Hooper, Daniel, k. in the battle of Murfrees-1862.

Davis, Moses, d. July 15, 1862. Hall, T. S., d. at Columbus, Miss., June 1, 1862. Skipworth, Joseph, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Martin, B. F., d. at Healing Springs, Va.

COMPANY I.

Captain, J. M. McAfee.

Talley, J. J., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. | Dodd, M. F., k. in battle. Dyer, J. D., k. io the battle of Murfreesboro. Tulley, J. C., k. in hattle. Gulley, J. J., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Hogan, D. P., k. in battle. Butler, Lieut. J. R., k. in hattle. Luna, R. H., d. Feb. 1, 1863. Biggers, R. W., k. in battle. Sanders, J. C., d. March 23, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, W. L. Moore. Sullinger, James, k. in the battle of Murfrees- | Clark, Wm. T., d. Jan. 12, 1863.

Sullinger, Joseph, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

boro.

Johnston, Francis M., k. at the battle of Stone's River. Morgan, Jacub C., k. at the battle of Stone's

River. Johnston, Wm. N., k. at the battle of Stone's River,

Eaton, John A., d. Dec., 1861. George, David S., d. Jan. 10, 1863. Gattis, Riley, d. Aug. 11, 1861. Martin, Wm. C., d. Jan. 15, 1863. Moorhead, Rufus A., d. June, 1862. Moorhead, James L., d. Sept. 1, 1861. Sebastiao, W. H., k. in the battle of Chickamauga.

Waggoner, Henry A, d. May 15, 1862.



H C IRBY. CAPT SO D



R.S.THOMAS Killed at Shiloh, Tenn. Apl 6th 1862



L. B. Mª FARLAND S. M



R H. GIBBS ENSIGN. Milcd at Perryvalle Ky, Oct. 8 * 1868

LIEUT COL

NINTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By H. C. IRBY, JACKSON, TENN.

In giving the history of this regiment, which did a full share of fighting and bore with cheerfulness the privations and sufferings of the war of 1861–65, we choose rather to occupy the space allotted by giving the roster of each company and some details, than filling said pages with a preface, or giving the reasons why these self-sacrificing men left the comforts of home and their loved ones and offered their lives on their country's altar. On more than a hundred occasions did they prove that their names were worthy to be enrolled on history's page. In the future their posterity can point to this roll and say, "Here is my title to nobility."

This regiment was organized at Jackson on the 22d of May, 1861, by the election of the following officers: Captain H. L. Douglass, of Co. A, Colonel; Captain C. S. Hurt, of Co. D, Lieutenant-colonel; Captain S. H. White, of Co. F, Major; Dr. W. E. Rogers, of Co. I, Surgeon; Captain George P. Summers, of Co. H, Commissary; Captain J. B. Carson, of Co. K, Assistant Quartermaster; Lieutenant John Brown, of Co. E, Adjutant; Dr. Thomas Kyle, of Co. C, Assistant Surgeon; Clint Kotman, of Co. B, Ensign; John R. Martin, of Co. G, Sergeantmajor.

Company A was enlisted at Dancyville, Tenn. Most of the members resided in Haywood county, the others in Fayette. Most of these men were young and familiar with farm work, though many other occupations contributed to swell the number. Hon. H. L. Douglass, Captain; W. L. Key, First Lieutenant; Robert Prewitt, Second Lieutenant; Lem. Thomas, Third Lieutenant, and afterward Captain of cavalry; J. L. Ballard, Orderly Sergeant. Of the number the following were killed. At Shiloh, Tenn.: T. A. Ballard. Perryville, Ky.: S. A. Dancy, J. D. Meadows, J. A. Coker, C. M. Kerr, mortally wounded and died Oct. 26. Murfreesboro, Tenn.: Dr. A. J. Bucy, First Lieut., 1862; T. J. Gilliam, Second Lieut., 1862. Chickamauga: T. F. Ragland, Second Lieut. Atlanta, Ga. (July 22, 1864): T. W. Stallings, W. A. Halliburton. Franklin, Tenn.: J. L. Fleming, Corporal; Jo. Tanner. The following were wounded: P. D. Carney, John Stevenson, S. C. Wilkerson, C. G. Locke, G. W. Martin, B. G. Locke (afterward Captain). The following died in service: S. M. Jones, M. Reed, M. Ruth, C. M. Ballard, Jesse Phillips, M. Britt, W. A. Start, J. L. Coaker, J. P. Cherry, L. B. Scott (killed in prison), H. C. Adams, G. F. Grooms, J. G. Pewitt, Lieut., 1862. These survived: J. L. Ballard, Ord. Sergt.; L. B. McFarland, Corp. 1861, Sergt. maj. 1862, Lieut. 1863; Dugger, First Lieut. 1862; D. W. Smith, H. H. Southall, G. W. Worthen, J. W. Adams, B. F. Buffalo, J. H. Jones, W. J. Kerr, J. B. Martin, D. W. Martin, J. R. McLaughlin, John O'Brien, J. E. Thompson, J. W. Wilkerson, W. H. Wall, W. B. Locke.

Company B was enlisted in May, 1861, at Brownsville, Tenn. A large majority of the men were natives of Haywood county. With but few exceptions they were young men of good families and liberally educated. The roster and casualties, so far as can be had, are as follows: R. S. Russell, Captain; R. S. Thomas, First Lieutenant and Adjutant, October, 1861—killed at Shiloh, 1862; V. B. Sevier, Second Lieutenant; I. M. Johnson, Third Lieutenant, discharged November,

1862: Jesse Ferrell, Orderly Sergeant, and Lieutenant 1863—killed at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. The following were killed at Shiloh: Phil. Brown, Allen Bland, William B. Grove, James Welles, William Whitaker. Perryville: C. H. Anderson, James Peele, Capt. J. M. Pendleton, Commissary; Geo. Richardson, A. V. Simonton. Resaca, Ga., Jas. W. Clark. Atlanta (July 22, 1864): Gabe Robertson, Lieutenant 1863; Jerre Ferrell, Lieutenant 1862. The following were wounded in service: George Beard, James W. Hubbard, Captain May 8, 1862, wounded at Perryville; J. B. Hurt. The following died in service: A. M. Freeman, Phil. Koonce, James Oliver, N. Richardson, John Stanley, Jesse Stanley, James Stanley, William Stanley, Calvin Stewart, John Smith. The survivors were: James Barcroft, William Barcroft, Rd. Brown, William Boling, David Boling, John Baldridge, Frank Baldridge, Hart Cook, Henry Cook, John Crane, David Creamer, James Cox, Jesse Cox, Marsh Chapman, James Currie, Joe Castello, Joe Dean, James Dean, George Dean, Ben Edney, Joe Felsenthal, Moses Felsenthal, John Felts, John Green, W. T. Green, Nathan Gimble, Lee Greenewald, Dan Guthrie, Louis Haller, W. R. Hall, David Harris, John Harris, King Hooper, John Hooper, Joe Hurt, J. W. Johnson, Lieutenant 1862; P. Kersey, Dr. James Klyce, Lieutenant 1862; Wm. Klyce, Turner Lunsford, John Lovelace, Lieutenant 1862; J. O. Morrison, S. A. W. Moore, Rd. Marbry, Lem. Markam, J. S. Russell, Lieutenant 1861; A. J. Reddick, Jas. Reddick, Frank Reddick, W. Richardson, Frank Revelin, Alfred Rogers, John Reno, J. S. Spence, Ordnance Sergeant of the regiment; William Sandlin, Aaron Sanders, J. B. Sevier, Thomas Stanley, Henry Shirley, F. M. Sangster, M. Sangster, James Shearon, Francis Shearon, Dr. A. B. Tapscott, Joseph Thomas, Frank Thomas, W. Tucker, Clint Trotman, James Taliaferro, Bryant Stallings, Calvin Vaughn, John Wells, Mack Williams, Lindsey White. The writer is satisfied that all the casualties of Co. B are not reported. He did all in his power to make the work complete.

Company C was organized in May, 1861, at Clopton's Camping-ground, Tipton county, Tenn. The company embraced in its ranks professors, physicians, merchants, farmers, students, and graduates of the best institutions in the South. The roster makes the following exhibit: D. J. Wood, Captain; James I. Hall. First Lieutenant, wounded at Perryville, Ky., made Captain 1863: C. B. Simonton, Second Lieutenant, Captain May 8, 1862, wounded at Perryville: R. M. Lemmon, Third Lieutenant, killed at Dallas, Ga., 1864; J. D. Calhoun, Sergeant, died in service, 1861; W. H. Foster, Sergeant; J. R. McKnight, Sergeant, killed at Franklin, Tenn.; S. J. Bradshaw, Sergeant; E. W. Jones, Sergeant; Maury Munford, Corporal, wounded at Perryville; William Campbell, Corporal, afterward Captain in the Fifty-first Regiment; N. McMullen, Corporal, Lieutenant May, 1862; A. M. Lynn, Corporal. The following were killed at Shiloh, Tenn. (1862): E. O. Chambers, Ike Gross, J. D. Smith. Perryville: R. H. Gibbs, Ensign; A. H. Baird, Robert A. Marshall, J. D. McClanahan, T. S. Melton, A. H. Trobaugh. Murfreesboro, Tenn.: John Gee. Chickamauga (1863): F. H. Daniel, G. A. Dickens, L. Kent, T. S. Lane, H. Marshall, W. S. McDill, H. C. Mills, A. R. Wilkins. Atlanta, Ga. (July 22, 1864): J. L. Hall, elected Captain of Co. F. May, 1862; E. A. Ford, R. H. Hooks, John Wilkins. Franklin, Tenn. (1864): W. J. McDill, H. C. McQuiston, J. H. Sweet, Al. Templeton. Fifteen of this company died in service. The writer can call to memory only J. D. Calhoun and J. W. Meux; hence the list of survivors is not correct.

Company D was organized at Fayette Corner. Most of the members lived in Fayette county, some in Haywood, and a few in Hardeman. They were all young—only three married, H. H. Mitchell, Jo. Sammons, and James Williams; all survived the war. The last-named fought with the regiment in every battle, was onee wounded, and often detailed for secret service. The members of this company were sons of well-to-do farmers. Many of them left the pleasures of classic walls for the scenes of the tented field. The company was officered as follows: C. S. Hurt, Captain, elected Lieutenant-colonel of the regiment at its organization, and Colonel of it in May, 1862; S. G. Canes, First Lieuteuaut; J. M. Matthews, Second Lieutenant, made First Lieutenant May, 1862, and severely wounded at Perryville, Ky., 1862; H. C. Irby, Third Lieutenant, made Captain May, 1862, severely wounded at Perryville, Ky., 1862; W. D. Irby, Orderly Sergeant, elected Second Lieutenant May, 1862, killed at Murfreesboro December 31, 1862. Killed at Shiloh: W. J. Bishop, James Brown. Perryville: Robert Coffee, W. A. Crowder, Jacob Elrod, A. Harrison, L. B. Lucado, J. P. Martin, Robert Montgomery, G. W. Moore, Joseph Neblett, Samuel Powell. Murfreesboro: A. J. Cherry, Fern Jones. Chickamauga; Sil. W. Perry. Resaca, Ga.: W. A. Crutchfield, Ensign. Atlanta, Ga.: T. A. Motley, Lieut. W. H. Morgan. Franklin, Tenn.: James Green. The following died in service: James Bridgewater, Frank Doty, R. A. Fitzgerald, W. L. House, G. W. Kelso, Major May 8, 1862; A. M. Kiestler, Rufus McCloud, S. J. Rhodes, John Rhodes. The following were wounded: G. L. Alexander, John S. Crutchfield, La Fayette Hall, James Hazlewood, J. E. Hudson, W. O. Newson, Nat Reeves, B. C. Simmons, James Thornton, James Williams, W. H. Walden, T. B. Winston, Thomas Wilkes, Sergt. C. B. Morgan. The following outlived the war without injury: J. W. Adams, A. W. Aston, E. T. Buffalo, Turner Buffalo, James Bullock, Robert Bullock, John Bruce, S. C. Burford, James Campbell, W. J. Campbell, Lawrence Campbell, Thomas D. Coffee, H. G. D. Collins, Hogan Cruise, Robert Doty, William Edwards, William Grant, Sergt. L. R. Irby, James Johnson, W. H. Jones, Allen Kinney, A. D. Kerr, W. D. Martin, H. H. Mitchell, James Mitchell, James McMahan, Marshall Motley, Swepston Motley, P. J. Neely, Robert Neely, David Newsom, Dr. Robert Perry, promoted to Surgeon July, 1861; G. R. Prewitt, Lieutenant 1862, died in service July, 1863; Sergeant N. O. Rhodes, Jos. Sammons, James Sanders, John W. Sanders, S. R. Sanders, Dr. J. B. Shelton, William Stainback, J. H. Thomas, Benjamin Wilkes, J. B. Wall, O. C. Wall, Taz. Walker, — Wolfe.

Company E was organized in District No. 1, north-east corner of Shelby county, Tennessee, May, 1861. Thomas Eppison, Captain; John Brown, First Lieutenant Adjutant of regiment, and Captain September, 1861; J. N. Hughes, Second Lieuenant; Fred Battle, Third Lieutenant; John Acock, Samuel Acock, T. Atherton, J. S. Appleberry, Orderly Sergeant and Lieutenant September, 1861; Alfred Battle, H. B. Barkesdale, Lieutenant October, 1861; Abe Bledso, R. T. Bond, W. D. Boyd, Lieutenant May, 1862; J. B. Boyd, Dock Byron, Isaac Bryan, James Bryan, W. B. Butts, George Butts, John Blankinship, James Chapman, Nat Caruthers, W. J. Dallas, Thomas Ethridge, J. Freeman, J. C. Flaniken, Winslow Flaniken, J. T. Ferry, Joe Gragg, Robert Gragg, John Gragg, J. P. Gragg, Mack Hooks, John Hooks, William Hooks, Joe Harrell, Daniel Harrell, Robert Harrell, R. N. Harrell, F. W. Hughes, Orderly Sergeant October, 1861, Lieutenant 1862; R. D. Hughes,

George Howell, Nathan Ison, John Kirkpatrick, John Keithly, Jerre Keithly, W. D. Lumpkins, W. J. Foust, George McKinney, George Malone, Jesse Miller, Frank Miller, William Myers, W. H. Purser, Robert Potter, Joe Pool, John Pool, James Pool, William Reynolds, John Reynolds, J. C. Smith, James Smith, George Smith, Alfred Smith, Lee Stewart, John Stewart, F. E. Stewart, Frank Sink, J. H. Sink, James N. Shannon, James Simmons, John Timmons, James Timmons, David Tinsley, Jack Tinsley, Luke Moon, R. F. Herring, Robert Williams, Thomas White, Thomas Ward, T. N. Ward, James Ward, William Ward, B. Lock, B. Bailey, J. Buckly, W. Buckly, Dr. R. H. Harrison, Captain May 8, 1862; George Koonce, Ala. Douglass, J. B. Hays, Samuel Lessom, J. B. Gragg. These are all the names that could be thought of at the preparation of the roll. It is incomplete by ten or twelve names. No casualties were furnished. The writer renembers George McKinney, T. E. Stewart, killed; and Lieuts. Barkesdale and Boyd, wounded. This was the "flag company," and lost heavily in every engagement.

In May, 1861, Co. F was organized at Middleton, Hardeman county, Tenn, nearly all of the company being farmers or sons of farmers. The following is the roster furnished the writer: Dr. S. H. White, Captain, elected Major at organization of regiment; J. M. Park, First Lieutenant, elected Captain at organization of regiment; Dr. J. S. Neely, First Lieutenant; J. M. Macon, Second Lieutenant; and J. H. Jones, Third Lieutenant. At the reorganization in May, 1862, J. L. Hall, of Co. C, was elected Captain of this company; Corp. F. A. Harris, elected First Lieutenaut, and killed at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; J. S. Simpson, Second, and W. R. Rhodes, Third Lieutenant. The following were killed at Shiloh: E. K. Grantham, J. H. Brown. Perryville: Frank Parker, R. F. Harris, W. B. Jenkings. Chickamanga: James Shearin, W. D. Bryant. Died in prison: Sergt. E. Hussey, H. J. Henson, J. D. Daniels. Died in hospitals: John Cox, John Thompson, A. W. Williams. The following survived: Sergts. F. M. Cox, C. M. Richardson, E. C. Stewart, W. B. Shearin (prisoner), W. B. Hussey; Corps. J. R. Byzell, W. Neely; privates Frank Atkins, S. D. Shearin, K. T. Grantham, D. J. Byzell, T. R. Tillman, J. D. Tillman, D. S. Harris, G. D. Campbell, C. J. Lillard, Ike Powell, I. T. Reaves, E. W. Jacobs, George Benson, I. B. Bowling, A. H. Bowling, S. H. Lanier, W. W. Whitby, J. W. Rogers, W. T. Rainey, Harvey Park, Pascal Park, Jesse Harris, John Caraway, G. W. Hansford, W. H. Sellers, John Foster, William McKee, James McCarter, Richard Howell, Albert Jenkins, paralyzed by gun-shot at Perryville; Haywood Howell, E. G. Duncan, J. R. Rankin, Robert Brown, Fed. Mills, William Brewer, J. K. P. Stone, J. W. Willhelm, W. A. Harty, Jerry Rogers, W. E. Rose, G. T. Rose, James Ray, J. W. Leatherall, E. P. Moore, J. N. Grantham, Ben Willhelm, G. W. Munn, G. W. Prince, William Moore, Lewis Brown, J. T. Frields, William Frields,

Company G was the first company organized in Weakley county, Tennessee and was drawn from various business avocations, the farming element predominating. It was a splendid company, and mustered into the service, May, 1861, with Bradford Edwards, Captain, wounded at Shiloh, went to cavalry service; G. W. Gardner, First Lieutenant, mortally wounded at Shiloh, 1862; Dr. P. B. Stubblefield, Second Lieutenant; C. P. Brooks, Third Lieutenant, killed at Shiloh, April 7, 1862; John R. Martin, Sergeant-major of regiment, died in service, 1862 The following were killed at Shiloh: Clinton Callicott, Arthur Chandler, Hugh Traner,

William Walker, H. Knox, William Ward. At Perryville (October, 1862): William Crittenden, Ben. Fields, H. C. Hunter, William Julian, Floyd Mouroe, James Mitchell, Thomas Lawler, Lieutenant May, 1862, Ab. Tomlinson. At Murfreesboro: Columbus Byars, Ephraim Harris, Lemuel Julian. At Chickamauga, Ga.: Patrick Collins, Trigg Davis, Valley Hicks, George Hall, Doc Julian, Pinkney Smith, William Thomas, Robert Vowell, John Warren. At Atlanta: R. Y. Byas, Dugan Julian, George Milner. At Franklin, Tenn.: William Fields. The following were wounded: T. Ashly, John Baw, Jo. Bankman, Thomas Davis, James Davis, Rd. Dalby, John Green, Alex, Hicks, T. Hooper, Ramsey Knox, W. T. Lawler, Second Lieutenant May, 1862, lost an arm at Perryville; William Montgomery, Rd. Stanley, Isaac Stanley, Rd. Scott, Samuel Scales, William Vowell, Died in service: E. B. Glenn, killed by falling of trees; Holoman Losewell, April, 1864; Harvey Collier, July, 1864. The following survived: A. M. Boyd, Lieutenant 1863; J. L. Brook, Joe Burnett, George Barmiger, Hugh Barmiger, John Barmiger, John Cook, Alonzo Collier, Peter Chester, John Chester, Sam, Cutter, Dan, Collins, William Chappell, Robert Davis, Joe Davis, R. J. Dew, elected Lieutenaut 1863; John B. Davis, Jack Davis, William Davis, Thomas Franklin, W. H. Gardner, A. C. Gardner, elected Captain May, 1863; J. R. Hawkins, James Hogg, Andrew Hogg, William Hilliard, Joshua Hazlewood, Al. Jenkins, Stephens Jones, Elijah Julian, died in prison; Benjamin Knox, William Lancaster, G. W. Martin, Dan. Morris, John Melton, Reuben Montgomery, Martin O'Garry, Van. Oldham, Thomas Phillips, Peter Stanley, George Smith, Joseph Travis, Frank Tansel, Litten Vowell, Samuel Wescott, Robert Walker, A. A. White, D. J. Young.

Company H was organized in Obion county in May, 1861, and in it were men of all avocations. A large majority were farmers and sons of farmers. It was a Its officers were: J. W. Buford, Captain, elected Lieutenfirst-class company. ant-colonel May 8, 1862; C. T. Swanson, First Lieutenant; S. M. Howard, Second Lieutenant; J. W. McDonald, Third Lieutenant, elected Captain May 8, 1862, and killed at Perryville, Ky., October 8, 1862. The following were killed: W. E. Bell, C. C. Bell, W. E. Caldwell, William Grogan, C. D. Davis, Larkin Foster, Thomas Henry, S. M. McDonald, W. R. White. The following died in service: James Bell, J. R. Foster. The following were wounded: C. L. Keaton, J. N. Nix, George Carmack, W. R. Foster, James A. Buford, William Godsey. William Barnett, Walter Brice, promoted to Surgeon, 1862; Jabez Brown, P. C. Buchanan, H. P. Blassengame, J. T. Brittenberg, N. M. Bittick, James A. Buchanan, H. Beaucham, T. B. Burnett, T. S. Buford, S. W. Buford, Ira P. Clark, W. J. Guy, W. R. Fields, S. H. Calhoun, John Cavanah, C. C. Carroll, Campbell Helm, A. W. Colman, W. Corum, William Dillard, B. Gowan, T. B. Givin, F. M. Gardner, Will. Garner, B. F. Garrison, W. H. Head, Lieutenant May, 1862, Captain January, 1863; W. S. S. Harris, W. F. Hamilton, H. H. Hamner, J. W. Head, J. R. Kirkpatrick, J. K. P. Kersey, S. E. Lyons, Will. Lawson, I. R. Moffatt, James McWhirter, Ves. McDonald, Will. McCraw, I. B. Milner, W. H. Nix, J. W. Nix, H. E. Oglesby, J. C. Pruit, M. E. Prather, R. W. Patterson, James Payne, J. A. Payne, V. G. Pruit, Thomas Pruit, William Page, M. C. Ray, E. G. Richardson, S. F. Robinson, J. S. Stephens, R. W. Scurco, Capt. George P. Summers, Commissary; C. C. Sinclair, F. B. Taylor, S. W. Walton, W. T. Wright, T. S. Williams George B. Wilson, J. C. Williams, A. M. Wright, David Wicker, W. R. Wicker, I. S. Williams, R. A. Whitaker, Dr. C. P. Wiley, Lieutenant May, 1862; James Whipple.

Company I was organized in Memphis in May, 1861. The writer has not been able to gain any assistance whatever in regard to this company, though making urgent appeals to those who were honored officers of it. It was made up mainly of men of foreign birth; was well officered, and did its duty nobly. Capt. Hal Rogers was Captain until 1863, when he became Major of the regiment. Hancock, Stratton, and McCarty were Lieutenants in the organization. Lieut. Stratton lost a leg during the war. Sam Rose was its Captain at the close of the war. Though very young, he was an efficient and gallant officer. Dr. W. E. Rogers, of this company, was made Surgeon of the regiment in May, 1861, to whom the men were devoted on account of his great skill and kindness. Dr. G. W. Crosby, of this company was Hospital Steward of the regiment, and was very efficient. This company sustained a heavy loss at Shiloh. It was recruited in Knoxville in October, 1862. It is greatly regretted that the roster could not be had.

Company K was organized in Lauderdale county, Tenn., May, 1861; composed mainly of farmers, while other occupations were well represented. J. C. Marley, Captain, wounded at Shiloh; H. H. Richardson, First Lieutenant, killed at Shiloh; P. J. Fitzpatrick, Second Lieutenant, and Captain May, 1862, killed at Perryville, Ky.; F. L. Gray, Third Lieutenant; J. M. Griggs, Orderly Sergeant, Lieutenant Nov., 1861, killed at Shiloh; J. P. Slater, Sergeant; P. N. Conner, Sergeant, Third Lieutenant May, 1862, Captain Nov., 1862, and wounded at Chickamauga; J. B. Carson, Sergeant, Captain, Assistant Quartermaster 1861; S. C. Reaves, Corporal, killed; L. J. D. Savage, Corporal, died; G. H. Macon. Corporal, and T. M. Fain, Corporal, mortally wounded at Shiloh. The following were killed at Shiloh: Reuben Braden, J. W. Young. At Perryville: John Currie, John Fuqua, Sam Jordan, Alex. Webb, Robt. Webb. At Murfreesboro: Ben Rutler. At Resaea: John Tally, Lieutenant in 1864. At Kennesaw Mountain: John Glenn. At Atlanta: Robt. Currie, Geo. Carroll. The following were wounded. At Shiloh: Benj. Dupriest, Wm. Jordan, John Johnston, Geo. Mosely, A. A. At Perryville: James Alston, J. D. Jordan, W. T. Stone, B. F. West, Lieutenant in 1863; E. Tucker. At Murfreesboro: J. C. McDearman (mortally). At Atlanta: J. A. Henning. At Chickamauga: John Edny, P. L. Langford. The following died in service: Lee Branden, Leonard Beasley, Wm. Childress (in prison), W. E. Carrell, H. C. Fisher, John Fields, Chas. Fisher, Chas. Henning, G. H. Macon, Jas. Watson, Thos. Sawyer. Survivors: S. G. Alston, Q. M. Sergt., Chas. Almon, T. V. Barnes, Thos. Barnes, Wm. Borum, Thos. Bowers, Dorsey Butler, Wm. Brandon, J. L. Berry, J. D. Beasley, Chas. Brown, Robt. Brown, Wm. Barger, C. H. Conner, Lieutenant June, 1861, and Captain of cavalry Nov., 1861; W. Cooley, Andy Call, Ed. Cahoo, Ben Casparè, D. B. Currie, Alex. Cates, Stephen Childers, Wm. Chambers, J. Cornell, U. Cornell, Jos. Canningham, J. R. Chandler, Frank Dunham, Lieutenant in 1862; Wm. Fitzpatrick, Wm. Fisher, Fayette Forsyth, Andy Forsyth, J. Gould, W. R. Glenn, A. J. Glidewell, J. L. Henning, Dan Helm, Dave Helm, Jas. Hardin, H. B. Glimp, J. L. Green, W. T. Moseley, Jack Moseley, P. T. Maynard, Jas. R. Mitchell, Ben Price, J. K. Quinn, Zack Quinn, J. W. Rogers, F. T. Rice, Lieutenant Aug., 1863; C. S. O. Rice, S. M. Rice, W. W. Randolph, Quartermaster in 1862; J. P. Slater, E. Slater, F. L. Slater, Thos. Slater, Wiley Smothers, Sam Thumb, John Tucker, John Truman, E. Turner, Jasper Tucker, U. Vaden, W. T. Watkins, J. B. West, C. H. Watson. Of this number eighteen were discharged in 1862 on account of age and disability, and four transferred to cavalry. George Carroll, of this company, deserves special mention as an efficient "secret-service man," having been detailed on several occasions to go into the camps of the enemy for information, and was very successful and reliable.

Company L. In April, 1862, Captain W. J. Lyle, of Dancyville, Tenn, organized a company and joined the Ninth Regiment. This company was known for a few months as company L. It was well officered, made up of gallant men, most of the company very young, but very zealous; in fact, most of them were of years too tender for camp-life, and hence the conscript law and sickness discharged a large part of the company. Those who were retained in the service were transferred to Company D in August, 1862. Only a partial list of this company can be had at present: W. J. Lyle, Captain, discharged on account of sickness, August, 1862; G. R. Pewitt, First Lieutenant, died of consumption, July, 1863. He was efficient, noble, brave, and of superior worth. Milton Ragland and G. W. Nail were the other officers, if the writer remembers correctly. The other names, as recollected, are: A. J. Cherry, R. S. Carney, Jas. Campbell, W. J. Campbell, Lawrence Campbell, H. G. D. Collins, J. W. Adams, G. L. Alexander, S. C. Burford, E. T. Buffaloe, Hiram Ball, Jacob Elrod, Fayette Hall, Asbury Harrison, W. H. Jones, Fem. Jones, A. D. Kerr, J. P. Martin, Robt. Montgomery, C. G. Morris, L. D. Marshall, D. W. Martin, Joe Neblett, Dr. T. R. Powell, B. S. Phillips, F. B. Ragland, Thos. Rice, Joe Rudd, J. S. Rawlins, Henry Luton, I. N. Stanley, L. D. Trice, J. H. Thomas, C. D. Porter, W. H. Walden.

The Ninth Regiment went into camp of instruction the last of May, at Union City, Tenn., where it remained for two months. While here measles broke out among the troops, and many valuable men died. On the 1st of August the regiment had its first experience in marching. The day was excessively hot. During the march many were exhausted by heat and fatigue, many fell by the wayside, some were thrown into fever and died. In three days the regiment reached New Madrid, Mo., where it remained until the first week in September, when by steam-hoat it was transferred to Columbus, Ky. In October the regiment, with Gen. Cheatham's division, was moved to Mayfield, Ky., but did no fighting. A few days after, it returned to Columbus, and began to build winter-quarters, which, with the daily drill, occupied the time until winter. On March 1, 1862, the army marched to Union City; thence by railroad was moved to Corinth, Miss.; thence, in a few days, back to Bethel Station, Tenn., and did outpost duty until the 4th of April. On this day Gen. Cheatham's division began to move toward Pittsburg Landing, on the Tennessee River. On the 5th it marched about sixteen miles through mud and water, and bivouacked that night on the margin of territory that would on the following day become historical as the battle-field of Shiloh. At sunrise next morning—a beautiful and lovely Sabbath—the regiment was in line of battle, and though foot-sore and fatigued from the march of the previous day, were animated and eager for the combat. The brigade of which the regiment formed a part was held in reserve until about 10 o'clock, when it was brought into action by assisting Gen. Breckenridge in dislodging a line of the enemy intrenched in rifle-pits. This was the first opportunity the regiment had to return the fire of the enemy, and the effort was a success. Soon the ene-

my was seen flying in confusion from their intrenchments. In this attack the regiment lost several good men, among them our Adjutant, Lieut. R. S. Thomas, of Company B, than whom there was not a soldier more gallant, nor a young man of higher promise in the State. After this success the Colonels of the brigade were ordered to hold their respective commands ready for further action, nor had they long to wait. Soon Gen. Cheatham made a reconnoissance to the left of the brigade; and returning, he said: "There is another line of the enemy in our front, and we must move them." Just then Col. Maney, of the First Regiment, rode up, and hearing what Gen. Cheatham said, remarked: "I have just arrived on the scene with five companies of my regiment; if you will give me a regiment I will dislodge that line." Gen. Cheatham called Col. Douglass, and introduced him to Col. Maney, saying: "Here is the Ninth Regiment - it will give the needed help." The command then marched at right angles to the line of attack. moving with alacrity, hoping to avenge their lost companions, over whose bodies they had to pass. They struck the enemy such a blow that in a few minutes he fell back in haste and confusion, leaving many dead; and in falling back was captured by another brigade of Cheatham's division. In the beginning of this charge the regiment was thrown into some confusion by a misunderstanding of a company commander. Order was promptly restored, however, by a gallant and quick effort of Col. Douglass. In this charge we lost a few men only. J. W. Meux, of Company C, captured a handsome battle-flag. For the gallantry displayed by the regiment in this charge it was highly complimented by Col. Maney, who soon after was made a Brigadier. During the war he often remarked to the regiment that their bravery at Shiloh won his commission for him. Our entire line now moved against the enemy, who fell back rapidly until he had the protection of his gun-boats. Here our troops sustained a heavy shelling until dark, when they were ordered "to camps" for the night. In going into camp a train of our artillery divided our regiment by marching across the line, and on account of the darkness the two sections bivonacked on different portions of the field, not knowing the location of each other. Next morning at daylight the enemy began an attack all along our front. The troops were hastily formed in line and hurried to the points considered the weakest. One part of the regiment was without a field officer, to the command of which Capt. D. J. Wood, of Company C, was assigned; Capt. R. S. Russell, of company B, was assigned to the position of Major, with the other part of the regiment under Lieut.-col. Hurt. The sections of the regiment thus divided knew nothing of the whereabouts or the fate of each other, yet each did its duty nobly and well. The part under Col. Hurt captured a section of artillery in their first action, and during the day several stands of colors were taken. At one time they found themselves under a heavy fire from the enemy's sharp-shooters secreted in houses near the line of battle. In order to dislodge them our troops burned the houses, which required an unusnal gallantry, amounting to a forlorn-hope. The part of the regiment under Capt. Wood fought in front of Shiloh Church through the entire day, the lines surging to and fro as one gained an advantage over the other. Here occurred some of the hardest fighting of the war. The struggle made here is indexed by the loss sustained—nineteen killed and seventy wounded. Lieutenants Brooks, Richardson, and Griggs were killed; Captains Edwards, Moseley, and Wood were wounded; and Lieut. Gardner mortally wounded. When the line received

orders to retreat the regiment was commanded by Lieut. H. C. Irby. In the two days fight the regiment lost about sixty men. The line fell back in good order, continuing the retreat until 9 o'clock P.M., when the troops were halted, and amid a heavy rain-fall they sought such shelter as trees could give, having sustained the conflicts of the day without a morsel of food. On the next day the regiment reached Corinth, where it remained seven weeks.

On the 8th of May, 1862, the regiment was reörganized by the election of the following officers: Lieutenant-colonel Hurt, Colonel; Captain J. W. Buford, of Co. H, Lieutenant-colonel; G. W. Kelso, private, of Co. D, Major; Walter Brice, private, of Co. H, Surgeon; B. G. Locke, of Co. A, Adjutant, promoted to Captain, Jan., 1863; Corporal L. B. McFarland, of Co. A, Sergeant-major; W. W. Randolph, private, of Co. K, Assistant Quartermaster.

The companies were reörganized by elections, as heretofore noticed. Almost all the officers of the reörganization were young men, full of zeal, and were ambitious to excel in every thing; and having learned by grim experience in the battle of Shiloh that "gentlemen volunteers" need to be thoroughly drilled and disciplined to be most effective, these young officers applied themselves assiduously in supporting Lieut.-col. Buford's efforts to acquire so desirable ends, he being in command of the regiment for many months on account of the continued ill health of Col. Hurt. During this month the troops suffered much on account of sickness superinduced by the use of impure water. Many died, more were discharged from disability. The regiment sustained another considerable depletion by discharging those who were not of military age.

On the last of May the army fell back by slow and short marches to Tupelo, Miss., where for near two months the officers had an opportunity to give the drill and acquire that discipline so much desired. About the first of August the command was transferred by railroad to Chattanooga, Tenn., where the Ninth Regiment, on account of its fine discipline, was put on post duty until the 24th of the month, when it was ordered to rejoin its brigade, which had a few days before begun the campaign across the mountains through Tennessee into Kentucky. As an index of the discipline of the regiment, an incident may be related. On the march through Kentucky, a farmer approached Col. Buford and told him to march the regiment through his orchard and let the men fill their haversacks with apples. Col. Buford thanked the kind-hearted farmer, and added: "The proposition is a temptation, but to take the fruit would be a violation of orders, and we must decline your generosity." So the fruit was not taken, though it was ever so tempting. During this campaign not a soldier of this regiment was put under arrest.

At Perryville, Ky., on the 8th of October, 1862, the regiment made its best fight during the war; it went into the first and thickest of the fight, proud of its organization, anxious to cross steel with the enemy, and, handled with zeal and keen perception, it executed every command with precision not surpassed by any troops. In the first charge it captured a section of artillery, by which lay the corpses of Maj.-gen. Jackson and Brig.-gen. Ferrell, of the Federal army. In this sanguinary battle the regiment had fifty-two killed and seventy-six wounded. Many of the wounded fell into the hands of the enemy. The casualties amounted to nearly one-fourth the number in the regiment. Col. Buford was severely wounded; Maj. Kelso had his horse shot under him; three company commanders

were killed—Capts. McDonald and Fitzpatrick, and Lieut. Tom Lawler, commanding Co. G. The following were severely wounded: Capt. Kerr, Co. A; Capt. Hubbard, Co. B; Capt. Simonton and Lieut. Hall, of Co. C; Capt. Irby and Lieut. Matthews, of Co. D; Lieut. Boyd, of Co. E; Capt. Hall of Co. F; Capt. Rogers, of Co. I. The latter was shot in the arm, but having his wound dressed, he mounted a horse and did duty as a regimental officer to the close of the battle. Of the many sad events of this battle, this one is given: John M. Pendleton, possessing a brilliant mind and thorough education, a son of Dr. Jas. M. Pendleton, Professor in Union University, joined Co. B at the opening of hostilities. Soon thereafter be was given a commission in the commissariat without seeking it. On reading Gen. Butler's famous order to his troops in New Orleaus, Capt. Pendleton resigned his commission and went back to his company, saying, "I will not stay in a bombproof department as long as this insult is flaunted in the face of the women of our Southland." Poor fellow! While the regiment was supporting Carnes's battery just before the infantry became engaged, a shell from the enemy exploded just over Pendleton's head, and a piece of it crushed through his brain before he had an opportunity to fire his gun.

After this battle the troops made a rapid march to Knoxville, Tenn., and thence were carried by railroad to Murfreesboro, where they found themselves in front of the enemy. Here Col. Hurt rejoined the regiment after an absence on "sick furlough" of seven months. He was much needed, and his presence was hailed with great joy. On his arrival there was not a field officer with the regiment, and only two Captains, so severely had the regiment suffered at Perryville. As the echoes of the dying year passed away, the two armies measured strength again in front of Murfreesboro. In the first day's fight the regiment was closely engaged through the day, and sustained a heavy loss. On the second, the fighting was not severe, and the loss in numbers was not so great as on the previous day; but we suffered more in the loss of efficient officers, among whom were Lieuts. Bucy and Gilliam, of Co. A, and Lieut. W. D. Irby, of Co. D. Lieutenant Bucy, though young, had made an enviable reputation as a physician before the war, but preferring active service to that of Surgeon, was in command of his company when killed, and was entitled to promotion to the Captaincy, it being vacant by death of Capt. Kerr. Lieut. Irby was in command of Co. D. He was brilliant and popular—had been assigned as Adjutant of the regiment, and had won honors as such; but when he saw the battle impending he went to the Colonel and begged the privilege of commanding his company, as his Captain and brother, H. C. Irby, was wounded and in prison. His request was granted, and he was killed while leading a charge against the enemy. Other casualties are reported by companies.

Just before this battle, the Ninth and the Sixth regiments were consolidated, and thereafter, though keeping up separate rosters, the history of one is the history of the other, save as marks the fall of the brave men who continued fearlessly and unmurmuringly to pour out their blood for the cause of right. Col. Hurt retained command of the consolidated regiments until failing health forced him again to relinquish field service, when Col. Porter, of the Sixth Regiment, took command, with Lieut.-col. Buford, of the Ninth, and Maj. Wilder, of the Sixth, as field officers. After the battle at Murfreesboro, the army fell back to Shelbyville, Tenn. There it remained until the last of June, when by slow marches it fell back to Chattanooga, and remained there until about the middle of Septem-

ber, when it again fell back and took position preparatory to the coming engagement, which has been christened by the significant but euphonious name Chickamauga, when another fierce and stubborn Lattle was fought on the 19th and 20th of September, 1863. The regiment was very hotly engaged on the first day, and sustained a great loss. In the two days fighting there were about thirty-five killed and forty wounded, a total of seventy-five, about one-fifth of the number engaged. Lieut. T. F. Ragland, of Co. D, was the only officer of the regiment killed in this battle, though many others were wounded. He was young, but brave; kind, but firm. He was the son of Hon. B. F. Ragland, now of Brownsville, Tenn. Every officer of this company who had at any time been with it in battle was at this period of the war either killed or permanently disabled by wounds. Being thus left without a commissioned officer, Capt. Irby, of this company, being disabled, had on returning from prison been assigned to duty as Assistant Quartermaster for the regiment.

After this battle we pursued the enemy closely until he reached Missionary Ridge, in front of Chattanooga, where he made a stand, and began to fortify himself on these heights, awaiting our coming. Our line charged up these rugged and rocky heights with a courage that spurned the natural impediments, throwing themselves with a "charge bayonet" against the foe with such impetuosity that he fled pell-mell down the other side of the ridge, leaving many prisoners in our hands. In this charge the Ninth had no one killed, but a few were wounded. The enemy was now shut up in Chattanooga, where he remained until the last week in November, when he made an attack on our lines. The Ninth fought under protection in this battle, known as Missionary Ridge, and hence sustained no loss save a few prisoners. After abandoning our position on the ridge, our division received orders "to bring up the rear." On reaching Typer's Station, every thing was found to be in the greatest confusion. The straggling soldiers and demoralized citizens were plundering the stores of the Quartermaster and Commissary—the officers in charge making appeals in vain for help until our arrival, when an appeal was made to Col. Porter. He ordered the regiment to disperse the hitherto uncontrollable mass. The order was executed at once, and immediately the officers loaded their wagons and moved off in safety.

Our regiment was engaged all the night before in constructing breastworks. hence were "tired and sleepy too." They realized the fact that they must hold an enemy in check—an enemy greatly superior in numbers, flushed with victory, and eager to wipe out their disgraceful defeat at Chickamauga. The skirmishing on the retreat was often severe and in rapid succession, until they reached Chickamauga Creek, where they had a little battle. Our brigade commander, Gen. Maney, received a wound, and our regiment had a few wounded. Here an incident occurred which indicates the daring and stubborn determination of the Tennessee troops. While Maney's brigade was driving back the enemy, a brigade of another State made a precipitous retreat across the creek, coming out on the south bank shivering in wet clothes, and ice forming thereon. The Tennesseans, knowing they had to "stand picket" or retreat or fight all night, hesitated to imitate the example just set them. They called a hasty "council of war," came at once to a decision, and soon every man began to execute the conclusion reached. They took off their clothes, tied them into bundles, hung them on their bayonets, and thus accountered they marched rapidly across the creek, the enemy coming up just in time to witness the coolest transaction of the war—the scene being lighted by the pale-faced moon; and let it be said to the credit of the enemy, though in short range, he fired not a gun. Whether he withheld his deadly missiles through pity for soldiers in such extremities, or because too polite to interfere with gentlemen making their morning toilet, or whether, with shocked modesty, he turned his back on the scene, we did not remain to ascertain.

The regiment reached Dalton, Ga., without further loss, and soon began to construct huts for winter-quarters. During the time we were in winter-quarters at Dalton an event occurred which justly gives to Tennessee a new title to be called the "Volunteer State." The time for which most of the troops had been enlisted would soon expire. The question was much discussed, What shall be done to prevent a depletion of the army? The "Gordion-knot" was cut by an action of the consolidated Sixth and Ninth regiments, led by Co. A, of the Sixth. Every man volunteered to reënlist. This example was at once followed by other regiments, until the whole army was "in for the war."

Another incident while encamped at Dalton deserves a place in history—one that cast a heavy gloom over the regiment, not dispelled until the troops began the activities of the campaign. One quiet, lovely night in April, the regiment was engaged in worship, and when all were kneeling in prayer a tree fell across the worshipers and crushed to death nine men. So suddenly and quietly did the tree fall that the men were not startled from their devotions.

In May, 1864, the campaign opened with Gen. Joe E. Johnston at the head of the army. The troops at this time were under better discipline than they had been since the battle of Perryville. The men were much encouraged and eager for the contest before them. The regiment took part in the battles from Dalton to Atlanta, losing men at Resaca, Dallas, Kennesaw, Dead Angle, Peach-tree Creek, but sustained the heaviest loss on the 22d of July, when there was fought a very stubborn and closely contested battle, the regiment losing about one-fifth of its number. During this long and continuous struggle from Dalton to Atlanta the regiment lost only one officer until the 22d of July-Lieut. John Tally, of Co. K, a very nice man and gallant officer, fell at Resaca—but on the 22d of July the regiment had a fearful loss in efficient officers, besides many wounded. Capt. J. L. Hall, Lieuts. Jesse Ferrell, Gabe Robinson, and W. H. Morgan were killed. The latter deserves special mention. He was the eldest son of Rev. William Morgan, of Fayette county, Tenn.; was a professor in the college at Florence. Ala. When the war began he ahandoned this position, returned to the home of his boyhood, took an active part in organizing Co. D, of which he became Captain in May, 1861, when Capt. Hurt was elected Lieutenant-colonel, serving as such for one year; was for awhile a volunteer aid to Gen. Forrest; returned to infantry service as a private, and fought heroically as such until June, 1864; he was elected First Lieutenant of his old company, and was killed while leading them in a charge against the enemy. Capt. J. L. Hall was one of the purest and noblest spirits of the sunny South. He was as modest as a girl, but as brave as a lion, and one of the most efficient officers in the service. Lieut. Ferrell was a son of the Emerald Isle, and no son of that famous land ever had a better claim to gallantry and fidelity than he. Lieut. Robinson was efficient, brave, noble, and deservedly popular.

The great loss of this battle, without any apparent advantage, greatly discour-

aged our troops, and yet for nearly one year longer, whenever opportunity was had, they fought with unparalleled gallantry and heroism.

After the fall of Atlanta, the army fell back slowly, making a halt at Jonesboro and Lovejoy's Station. We had some hard fighting at each place, though strange enough the Ninth had no one killed, which was quite remarkable, considering the duration of these battles and the resistance made by the enemy. A few days after the last battle, the army started north; had a little fight at Dalton, no loss; another light engagement at Decatur, Ala., no loss; thence across Tennessee River at Florence; thence to Franklin, Tenn., where was fought one of the most stubborn battles of the war. The regiment lost about one-fourth of its number. Only one man of the Ninth Regiment—A. A. Young, of Co. K—scaled the enemy's works, and he did so with thirteen bullet-holes in his clothes. Lieut. Rice, of the same company, was badly wounded. Among the killed was Lieut. F. A. Harris, of Co. F, an efficient and gallant officer. All other casualties have been noted in the proper place.

The day after this battle the enemy fell back to Nashville, and our forces followed close after him, skirmishing now and then and capturing many prisoners, until the beautiful city, the capital of their State, loomed up before their eyes. On the hills and in the vales adjacent to the city our troops took a position, Micawher-like, waiting for "something to turn up." They had but a few days to wait. The enemy, if he did not turn up, did turn out, and made a furious onslanght along our line, which gave way, when the troops were thrown into confusion and beat a hasty retreat across Tennessee River.

On arriving at Corinth, every man who would take a furlough obtained one, most of them going home for the purpose of supplying themselves with clothing. Those who did not take a furlough were transferred to Gen. Joe E. Johnston, in North Carolina. Here the remnants of companies were consolidated, and the Ninth Regiment figured as Co. E in the First Consolidated Tennessee Regiment. Most of those who had furloughs joined the cavalry under Gen. Forrest, and surrendered with him. Many of those who had been wounded were doing post duty.

On the 26th of April, 1865, the regiment formed line for the last time. To them it was a sad termination of the struggle. This last roll-call was one they had never calculated—to surrender colors and to "ground arms." The flag which had been borne on so many hattle-fields, that had been pierced by hundreds of bullets, was furled for the last time. The men gave up their arms, took paroles, and once more turned their faces toward their homes. During the war more than a thousand men had been enrolled in this regiment. On this the last day, forty only answered to their names. What had once been one of the largest and most efficient regiments had now been reduced to less than a half-sized company.

At the risk of going beyond the space allotted to this history, I yield to the temptation to give the names of those who formed the last line: Lieutenant R. J. Dew, Brevet Captain commanding; J. G. Hall, Lieutenant; W. B. Holmes, Lieutenant and Adjutant; and R. W. Davis, D. W. Martin, J. P. Baldridge, Joe Forsyth, G. P. Alston, J. M. Bell, S. W. Buford, N. S. Caruthers, A. W. Crockett, W. M. Carnes, John Cavanah, Jo. R. Davis, W. I. Guy, J. B. Harrell, W. H. Hilliard, J. D. Jordan, R. H. Joiner, Sam Keller, Jos. W. Lemmon, J. H. Layton, N. O. Lovelace, G. W. McDill, I. B. Martin, D. J. Morris, Jos. M. Payne,

M. C. Prather, F. B. Taylor, C. M. G. Ray, J. E. Thompson, T. I. Walker, E. S. W. Walton, D. W. Wicker, T. S. Vaughan, G. W. Trotter, I. N. Shannon, D. S. Hill, G. W. Crosby.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, NINTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, H. L. Douglass; Lieutenant-colonel, C. S. Hurt; Major, S. H. White.

COMPANY A. Captain, W. N. Wilkerson.

Ballard, T. A., k. at Shiloh.
Pewitt, Josiah, d. May 27, 1862.
Phillips, J. M., k. at Shiloh.
Meadows, J. D., k. in the battle of Perryville.
Coaker, J. A., k. in the battle of Perryville.
Dancy, S. A., k. in the battle of Perryville.
Kerr, Capt. C. W., d. Oct. 22, 1862.
Britt, M., d. at Knoxville.
Coaker, J. A., d. at Knoxville.

Thomas, Robert, k. at Shiloh. Grove, W. B., k. at Shiloh. Freeman, A. M., k. at Shiloh. Peele, James W., k. at Shiloh. Bland, Allen, k. at Shiloh. Hurt, J. B., d. May, 1862. Marcom, L. G., d. May, 1862. Stanley, Jesse, d. June 13, 1862. Wells, James A., k. in battle. Whitaker, W. J., d. May 12, 1862. Smith, John R., k. at Perryville.

Lemmon, R. M., k. in battle. Ford, E. A., k. in hattle. Wilkins, John, k. in battle. Havnie, D. H., k. in battle. Calhoup, G. C., d. April 28, 1862. Jones, S. W., d. June 15, 1862. Lane, S. T., d. May 24, 1862. Price, W. H., d. March 14, 1862. Smith, R. A., d. April 14, 1862. Walker, J. E., d. Feb. 20, 1862. Miller, R. B., d. June 6, 1862. Smith, J. D., k. at Shiloh. Trobaugh, A. H., k. at Shiloh. McClaunahan, J. D., k. at Perryville. Marshall, R. E., k. at Perryville. Baird, A. H., k. at Perryville. Melton, T. S., k. at Perryville. Gibbs, R. H., k. at Perryville. Gee, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro.

Bishop, J. W., k. at Shiloh. Elrod, Jacob, k. at Perryville, Lucado, L. B., k. at Perryville. Martin, J. P., k. at Perryville. Statt, W. A., d. Dec. 18, 1862.
Bucey, Lieut. A. J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Gilliam, T. J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Stallings, T. W., k. at Atlanta.
Halliburton, W. A., k. at Atlanta.
[Unofficial.]
Fleming, J. L., k. at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864.
Tanner, Jo., k. at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864.

COMPANY B. Captain, R. S. Russell.

iu, R. S. Russell.

Andersoo, C. H., k. at Perryville. Clyce, W. R., k. at Perryville. Stewart, W. C., k. at Perryville. Pendleton, J. M., k. at Perryville. [Unofficial.]

Brown, Philip, k. at Shiloh, April 7, 1862. Clark, J. W., k. at Kennesaw, June 27, 1864. Richardson, Geo., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Ferrell, Lieut. Jesse, k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. Robinson, Lieut. Gabe, k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

COMPANY C.

Captain, D. J. Wood.

[Unofficial.]
Chambers, E. O., k. at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.
Gross, lke, k. at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.
Daniel, F. H., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.
Dickins, G. A., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.
Kent, L., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.
Love, T. S., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.
Marshall, H., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.
McDill, W. S., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.
Mulls, H. C., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.
Wulkins, A. R., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.

1863. Hooks, R. H., k. at Atlanta, Sept. 22, 1864. McDill, W. J. k. at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864. McQuinston, A. C., k. at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864. Sweet, J. H., k. at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864. Templeton, Al., k. at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864.

COMPANY D. Captain, W. H. Morgan.

Nehlett. W. J., k. at Perryville. Coffee, R. N., k. at Perryville. Crowder, W. H., k. at Perryville. Montgomery, Robert, k. at Perryville.

House, W. L., d. June 15, 1862. Fitzgerald, W. P., d. Jan. 15, 1862. McClond, R., d. April 30, 1862. Jones, F., d. July 15, 1862. Rhodes, J. M., d. Aug. 27, 1862. Williams, Lewis, d. June 12, 1862. Bridgewater, J. F., d. Nov., 1862. Doty, M. H., d. at hospital. Powell, S. N., d. at Winchester. Crutchfield, W. A., k. at Resaca, Ga. [Unofficial.] Brown, James, k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Harrison, A., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. 1rby, Lieut. W. D., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31. 1862. Cherry, A. J., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Ragland, Lieut. T. F., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863,

Perry, L. W., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.

Greeu, James, k. at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864. Motley, Z. A., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. Morgan, Lieut, W. H., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

COMPANY E. Captain, R. H. Harrison,

Kenney, G. M., k. at Shiloh. Beonett, J. O., d. March 14, 1862. Freeman, R. H., d. March 15, 1862. Massey, G., d. April 25, 1862.

Scott, S. W., k. accidentally May 9, 1863. Stewart, F. E., k. at Perryville. Slater, J. C., k. at Perryville. Potter, L. R., d. at Chattannoga, April 15, 1863.

COMPANY F. Captain, J. M. Park.

Harris, R. F., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Jenkins, W. B., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Parker, Frank, k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Bryant, W. D., k. at Chickamanga, Sept. 21, 1863. Shearin, James, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, Hall, Capt. J. L., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Harris, Lieut. F. A.

Cox. Julius, k. at Shiloh. Talley, A. H., k. at Shiloh. Daniel, J. R., k. at Shiloh. Grantham, Josiah, d. Feb. 5, 1863, Newsom, W. S., d. Oct. 6, 1862. Luttrell, L. H., d. March 22, 1862. Thompson, J. H. L., d. Nov. 21, 1861. [Unofficial.]

Brown, J. H., k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

COMPANY G. Captain, A. C. Gardner.

Brooks, P. H., k. at Shiloh. Callicott, J. C., k. at Shiloh. Chandler, A. D., k. at Shiloh. Traner, Hugh, k. at Shiloh. Walker, Wm., k. at Shiloh. Ward, Wm., k. at Shiloh. Mitchell, G. W., k. at Perryville. Lawler, T. B. k. at Perryville. Julian, F. M., k. at Perryville. Monroe, H. F., k. at Perryville. Crittenden, W. F., k. at Perryville. Glun, E. B., d. April 4, 1862. Martin, J. R., d. May 24, 1862. Julian, W. C., d. Aug. 24, 1862. Knox, R. W., d. July 8, 1862. Mitchell, J. T., d. at Knoxville. Byers, C. J., d. in prison at Alton, Ill. Haynes, E., d. in prison at Alton, Ill. [Unofficial.] Fields, Ben, k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

Collins, Pat., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863. Davis, Trigg, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863. Hicks, Valley, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863. Hall, Geo., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863. Julian, Doc., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863. Smith, Pink., k. at Chickamanga, Sept. 21, 1863. Thomas, Wm., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1803. Rowel, Robt., k. at Chickamanga, Sept. 21, 1868. Warren, John, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863. Tomlinson, Al., k. at Chickamaugs, Sept. 21, 1863.

Harris, Ephraim, k. at Murfreeshoro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Julian, Lemuel, k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31,

Monroe, Floyd, k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Bras, R. Y., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. Julian, Dugan, k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. Milner, Geo., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. Fields, Wm., k. at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864.

COMPANY H. Captain, J. W. Buford.

Beauchamp, J. W., k. at Perryville. Corum, W., k. at Perryville. Kirsey, J. P., k. at Perryville. Garrison, B. F., k. at Perryville.

Hunter, H. C., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.

Robinson, S. F., k. at Perryville. Patterson, R. W., k. at Perryville. McDonald, Capt. J. W., k. at Perryville. Buchannon, P. C., d. May 16, 1862.

Davis, C. D., d. May 6, 1862.
Torrence, C. T., d. May 4, 1862.
Hays, B., d. April 4, 1862.
Glover, Joshua, k. at Shiloh.
Bell, H. F., k. at Shiloh.
Bell, Lieut. D. M., k. in battle.
[Unofficial.]
Grogan, Wm., k. at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.

Caldwell, W. E., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Henry, Thos., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. McDonald, S. M., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862. Bell, W. E., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862. Bell, C. C., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862. White, W. R., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862. Foster, Larkin, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 21, 1863.

COMPANY I. Captain, H. A. Rogers.

Bryant, Wm. M., k. at Shiloh. Rassur, H., k. at Murfreesboro. Guffy, Levy, d. at hospital. Kelly, T., d. at hospital. McKnight, B., d. at hospital. Mulicote, Wm., d. at hospital. Daniels, D., d. July 18, 1862. Newman, J., d. Jan. 4, 1862. Oliver, N., d. Jan. 8, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, Jas. C. Marley.

Richardson, Lieut. H. H., k. at Shiloh. Griggs, J. M., k. at Shiloh. Young, J. W., k. at Shiloh.

McDermon, S. G., k. at Shiloh.

Sawyers, L. J. D., d. Feb. 8, 1862.

Cornell, W. E., d. Nov. 26, 1861.

Fisher, C. H., d. Nov. 19, 1861.

Fisher, H. C., d. July 17, 1861.

Henning, C. B., d. Dec. 3, 1861.

West, R. E., d. May 7, 1861.

Watson, C. C., d. March 27, 1862.

Cates, A. H., d. Nov. 11, 1862.

Butler, B. F., d. Jan. 20, 1863.

Watson, J. M., d, July 20, 1863.

Jordan, S. L., k. at Perryville.
Currie, J. G., k. at Perryville.
Fuqua, G. S., k. at Perryville.
Fitzpatrick, Lieut. P. J., k. at Perryville.
[Unofficial.]
Braden, Reuben, k. at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.
Fuqua, John, k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.
Webh, Alex., k. at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862.
Tally, Lieut. John, k. at Resaca, May, 1864.
Glenn, John, k. at Kennesaw Mountain, June
27, 1864.
Curry, Robt., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.
Carroll, Geo., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

TENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Lewis R. Clark, Clarksville, Tenn.

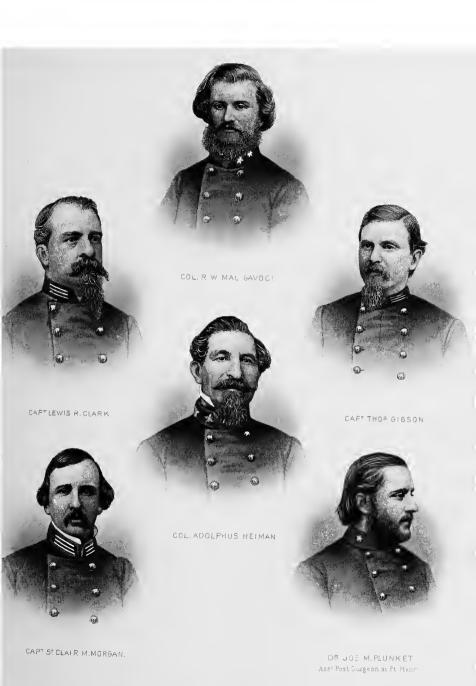
THE Tenth Tennessee Regiment was organized at Fort Henry, May, 1861: Colonel, Adolphus Heiman; Lientenant-colonel, Randall W. McGavock; Major, William Grace; Adjutant, John Handy, succeeded by La Fayette McConnico; Sergeant-major, W. F. Beatty; Chaplain, Rev. Father Henry Vincent Brown; Surgeon, Dr. Alfred Voorhies; Assistant Surgeon, Dr. Dixon Horton; Assistant Quartermaster, John McLaughlin; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, Felix Abby.

Co. A was organized at McEwen's Station: Captain, John G. O'Neill; First Lieutenant, James McMurray; Second Lieutenant, James White; Brevet Second Lieutenant, William Burke.

Co. B was organized at Nashville: Captain, Leslie Ellis; First Lieutenant, John McEvoy; Second Lieutenant, William Grace, elected Major, and succeeded by William Poe; Brevet Second Lieutenant, William Gleason.

Co. C was organized at Nashville: Captain, John H. Anderson; First Lieutenant, William . Beatty; Second Lieutenant, Henry Carter; Brevet Second Lieutenant, L. P. Hagan.

Co. D was organized at Clarksville: Captain William M. Marr; First Lieuten-



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ant, Lynch B. Donoho; Second Lieutenant, J. Monroe, afterward elected Captain of Co. E, and succeeded by Edward Ryan; Brevet Second Lieutenant, William Dwyer.

Co. E was organized at Nashville: Captain, John Archibald, resigned, and succeeded by Lieutenant J. Monroe, of Co. D; First Lieutenant, W. S. Flippin, succeeded by George A. Diggons; Second Lieutenant, O. H. Hight; Brevet Second Lieutenant, James P. Kirkman.

Co. F was organized at Nashville: Captain, St. Clair Morgan; First Lieutenant, Moses Hughes; Second Lieutenant, John Long; Brevet Second Lieutenant, J. N. Bradshaw.

Co. G was organized at Nashville: Captain, Boyd M. Cheatham; First Lieutenant, William Sweeney; Second Lieutenant, Bartley Dorsey; Brevet Second Lieutenant, A. L. Berry.

Co. H was organized at Nashville: Captain, Randall W. McGavock, elected Lieutenant-colonel, and succeeded by Lieutenant William Ford; First Lieutenant, William Ford; Second Lieutenant, Robert Joynt; Brevet Second Lieutenant, James Finneane.

Co. I was organized at Pulaski: Captain, Lewis T. Waggoner, succeeded by John Handy; First Lieutenant, John Handy, succeeded by La Fayette McConnico; Second Lieutenant, La Fayette McConnico; Brevet Second Lieutenant, — McCoy.

Co. K was organized at Nashville: Captain, S. Thompson; First Lieutenant, Joseph Phillips; Second Lieutenant, John W. Bryan; Brevet Second Lieutenant, Robert Erwin.

When the Tenth Tennessee Regiment was first organized at Fort Henry, it was without either Surgeon or Assistant Surgeon, and the health of the men was under the care of the Surgeon of the post, Dr. D. F. Wright, and his assistant, Dr. Joseph M. Plunket, until Dr. Voorhies was assigned to duty as Surgeon of the regiment.

This regiment remained at Fort Henry from the time of its organization in May, 1861, perfecting itself in drill and discipline, until the bombardment by the United States forces on Feb. 6, 1862. The forces at Fort Henry were commanded by Brig.-gen. Lloyd Tilghman. Col. Heiman, of the Tenth Tennessee. commanded a brigade composed of his own regiment and the Fourth Mississippi, and Lieut.-col. McGavock commanded the Tenth Tennessee. After a bombardment lasting about four hours, the sixty-four pound rifled gun in the fort exploded, killing and wounding six or seven of our men, and the hundred and twenty-eight pound smooth-bore gun was dismounted by the force of its recoil. There was no infantry engagement at Fort Henry. Before the white flag was hoisted, Gen. Tilghman ordered the infantry forces to withdraw and fall back to Fort Donelson. As Col. Heiman passed through the works, he shot one of the enemy who was entering the fort to get a close look at the Confederates. Col. Heiman resumed command when he overtook the regiment about two miles from Fort Henry. It was a very trying march to Fort Donelson, where we arrived quite late at night, having waded a number of small streams much swollen by rains and melted snow. We were constantly harassed by pressure from the enemy's cavalry, which we had to resist several times by forming in line of battle and driving them back.

The fighting commenced at Fort Donelson on Feb. 13, 1862, with the enemy in overwhelmingly superior numbers. Our works were assaulted several times during the day, and shelled repeatedly during the night. The next day showed a steady continuance of the fight, which was rendered very trying by the bad weather, the ground being covered with snow in a slushy, half-melted condition, freezing at night and thawing in the day-time. The third day we repulsed an attack of the enemy and drove them several miles. It was owing to the terrific losses inflicted upon the assaulting forces by our regiment that it earned the sobriquet of "The Bloody Tenth." Among the enemy's forces engaged in our front, the Second Iowa-which was a magnificent body of men-suffered the most severely. By this time our men were completely worn out. With three days of steady, hard fighting, and two nights of sleepless exposure in the trenches to guard against an apprehended assault, we were thoroughly exhausted. Then rumors came that we were about to be surrendered. Captains John H. Anderson and William M. Marr escaped and joined other commands; but the great majority of the men were so tired and exhausted that they slept in spite of their efforts to keep awake, and the next morning, Feb. 16, 1862, we found ourselves prisoners, and stacked our arms, after inflicting a loss upon the enemy in killed and wounded equal to the total Confederate loss in killed. wounded, and prisoners.

We were carried to several different prisons. The field and staff officers were taken to Fort Warren, the line officers to Johnson's Island, and the non-commissioned officers and men to Camp Douglas, at Chicago. At Camp Douglas we were kindly treated for a month or two, while under the charge of Col. Mulligan, who had himself been captured with his command by Gen. Price in Missouri. But when Mulligan's command was relieved from this duty, we became guarded by "home-guards" and "sixty-days men," who, having no chance to punish their enemy in the field, treated us who were in their power with atrocious barbarity in numerous ways, and even to the extent of shooting through the barracks at night, killing and wounding prisoners asleep in their bunks. We were removed from Camp Douglas in September, and arrived at Vicksburg, Miss., where we were exchanged, on the 24th of that month.

Reörganized at Clinton, Miss., October 2, 1862: Colonel, Adolphus Heiman, succeeded by R. W. McGavock, succeeded by William Grace, succeeded by J. G. O'Neill; Lieutentant-colonel R. W. McGavock, succeeded by William Grace, succeeded by S. Thompson, succeeded by J. G. O'Neill; Major, William Grace, succeeded by S. Thompson, succeeded by John G. O'Neill; Adjutant, Theo. Kelsey, succeeded by Robert Paget Seymour; Sergeant-major, Morris Griffin; Chaplain, Rev. Father E. Blieml; Surgeon, Dr. Mallet; Assistant Surgeon, Dr. S. W. Franklin; Quartermaster, Capt. Ed. McGavock; Commissary, Capt. John B. Johnson.

Co. A, original Co. A: Captain, John G. O'Neill, succeeded by James McMurray; First Lieutenant, James McMurray, succeeded by C. H. Stockell.

Co. B, original Co. K: Captain, S. Thompson, succeeded by John W. Bryan; First Lieutenant, John W. Bryan, succeeded by Joseph De G. Evans; Second Lieutenant, Joseph De G. Evans, succeeded by Robert Erwin; Brevet Second Lieutenant, Robert Erwin, succeeded by James Wiley.

Co. C, original Co. F: Captain, St. Clair Morgan, succeeded by C. C. Malone; First Lieutenant, Clarence C. Malone.

Co. D, original Co. G: Captain, William Sweeney, succeeded by Bartley Dorsey; First Lieutenant, Bartley Dorsey.

Co. E, original Co. B: Captain, Thomas Gibson (resigned, and succeeded by James P. Kirkman); First Lieutenant, Theo. Kelsey (made Adjutant, resigned Lieutenancy, and succeeded by James P. Kirkman); Second Lieutenant, James P. Kirkman.

Co. F, original Co. H: Captain, A. L. Berry.

Co. G, original Co. E: Captain, George A. Diggons; First Lieutenant, John D. Winston; Second Lieutenant, William W. Foote; Brevet Second Lieutenant, William Lanier.

Co. H, original Co. I: Captain, Joseph Ryan.

Co. I, original Co. D: Captain, John L. Prendergast; First Lieutenant, Lynch B. Donoho; Second Lieutenant, James T. Dunlap; Brevet Second Lieutenant, William Dwyer (resigned, joined Morgan's cavalry, killed north of Ohio River).

Co. K, original Co. C: Captain, Lewis R. Clark; First Lientenant, L. P. Hagan; Second Lieutenant, James Conroy.

About ten days after the reörganization at Clinton we were ordered to Holly Springs, where we were placed in the brigade commanded by Gen. John Gregg, of Texas, a magnificent soldier and a splendid man, whom we all loved dearly. He was killed in one of the battles in Virginia in the fall of 1864, having been transferred there in command of a Texas brigade. From Holly Springs our brigade was ordered to Water Valley, where we were reviewed by President Davis; thence to Tippah Ford, back again to Holly Springs, then to Waterford, Oxford, and Grenada. Col. Heiman's health had been seriously impaired by his confinement in prison, and it now became evident that his strength was steadily failing. In December he was promoted to Brigadier-general, and shortly afterward quietly and peacefully entered into rest at Jackson, Miss.,

Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

By the promotion of Col. Heiman Lieut.-col. McGavock became Colonel, Maj. Grace became Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. S. Thompson became Major.

Near the close of December, 1862, our brigade was ordered to Vicksburg, and near there met Sherman's forces and defeated them in the battle of Chickasaw Bayou.

On January 6, 1863, our brigade was ordered to Port Hudson, La., where we remained for several months, occupied mostly with camp duties and drilling.

On March 13, 1863, we were bombarded by the United States fleet of mortarboats, gun-boats, and men-of-war of the old navy. Our brigade occupied the extreme right of the Confederate position, with the right of our brigade resting below the hot-shot batteries upon the river-bank. The bombardment took place at night, and was in the highest degree brilliant and exciting. The grand entertainment was illuminated by the burning of the splendid United States frigate Mississippi, which had gallantly advanced up the river to a position opposite our right flank, where it was fired by our hot-shot batteries.

About this time Dr. Sidney W. Franklin, a young but very skillful physician and surgeon, was assigned to duty as Assistant Surgeon of our regiment. He remained with us until after the fall of Vicksburg, about which time he received a

well-deserved promotion to Surgeon, with the rank of Major, and was assigned to duty with the Fourteenth Mississippi.

On May 2, 1863, our brigade was ordered from Port Hudson, and five days later. on May 7th, met the enemy at Jackson, Miss., and repulsed them. We marched thence to Raymond, Miss., where, on May 12, 1863, we met the corps commanded by the Federal General John A. Logan. We were so largely outnumbered, and had so much ground to cover in guarding the different approaches to the town, that the different portions of the brigade were often separated more than within supporting distance of each other. The greater portion of the day was occupied in resisting attacks, making quick charges and rapid changes of position to right or left to support other portions of the brigade, as the developments of the battle indicated to us to be necessary. It was in one of these movements that Col. McGavock received his death-wound. His tall, commanding person, with gray military cloak thrown back over his shoulder, displaying the brilliant scarlet lining, made him a very conspicuous figure at the head of his regiment. Noticing from the sound of the musketry that the enemy were pressing our men very closely on the right, we moved in that direction, charging on the euemy's flank. At such close quarters, no doubt many shots were aimed directly at Col. McGavock, and presently one struck near the heart, from which he died in a few minutes. The writer saw him directly afterward, as he lay stretched upon the field, with his stern, determined features relaxed into a softened expression,

> As he lay like a warrior taking his rest, With his martial cloak around him.

Dr. Franklin was one of those Assistant Surgeons who held it to be the duty of that officer to attend his regiment on the field of battle, and was very near Col. McGavock when he fell, took charge of his remains after the battle, and had them conveyed to the court-house, whence he had them interred next day with all proper respect and attention.*

Our regiment being consolidated with the Thirtieth Tennessee, Col. Turner, of that regiment, took command of the consolidated regiment on the field, and after several hours of hard fighting we were ordered to fall back, and the brigade closed together and marched back to Jackson. It was very difficult for Logan's corps to believe that they had been fighting a mere brigade, but they were finally convinced when they found that all the wounded left in their hands belonged to the same brigade. Among the wounded in this battle were Capt. John L. Prendergast, with a severe wound in the hip, and Capt. George A. Diggons, wounded near the knee, which disabled him from further active service.

After the battle of Raymond our brigade fell back to Jackson, Miss., and during the remainder of May and June we were on a continuous march, watching the operations of the enemy against Vicksburg; moved through Canton, Yazoo City, the Big Black Bottom, and back again to Jackson, where we intrenched. Here we were attacked by the enemy, and we repulsed them. In the meantime Lieut.-

^{*}Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, in his "Narrative," page 175, pays the following tribute to Col. McGavock, the more marked as it is perhaps the only similar one in that book. Referring to the battle of Raymood, he says: "In the Northern official statement this affair is greatly exaggerated. Its effects were trifling on the numbers as well as on the spirits of Gregg's brigade, which joined me less than two days after it. The loss of Col. Randall McGavock, Tenth Tennessee Regiment, who fell gallantly in this action, was much regretted."

col. Grace took his promotion to Colonel, Maj. Thompson became Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. John G. O'Neill became Major. About the latter part of July, 1863, we fell back from Jackson, via Brandon, Morton, and Forest City, to Meridian, and thence to Enterprise, where we had a temporary rest in camp. This summer's campaign was excessively trying to the men. Continuous long marches, over hot, dry, dusty roads, and under the piercing rays of a relentless sun, made the scarcity of water severely felt.

On September 11, 1863, our brigade was ordered to Mobile; thence, via Montgomery, through Atlanta to join Gen. Bragg's Army of Tennessee, near Ringgold, Ga. On the route our train had a collision with a south-bound freight-train near Cartersville, Ga., on September 14, 1863, in which several hundred men were killed and crippled, belonging mainly to the Fiftieth Tennessee Regiment and First Tennessee Battalion. We effected a junction with the Army of Tennessee on the night of September 17th, and on the 18th advanced with the whole army in line of battle, repeatedly striking the enemy's cavalry outposts, and having small skirmishes. On the next day we attacked the main body of the enemy, and for two days (September 19 and 20, 1863) we had terrific fighting, whipping the enemy disastrously, and driving them in a perfect rout into Chattanooga. This was the famons battle of Chickamauga, and a very costly one it was to our regi-Tennyson immortalized Cardigan's Light Brigade for the famous charge made by them at Balaklava. Their loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners was less than two-thirds of the number that went into the charge. We carried three hundred and twenty-eight men into action at Chickamauga, and lost two hundred and twenty-four killed and wounded-more than two-thirds. We lost only two as prisoners, and they were both wounded. Among the killed at Chickamanga were Capt. St. Clair Morgan, Capt. Wm. Sweeney, and Adjt. Theo. Kelsey. Lieut.-col. Thompson received a wound in the foot, which rendered amputation necessary, and disabled him. He retired, and Maj. O'Neill became Lieutenant-colonel. Lieut. John D. Winston, as chivalrous and gallant a soldier as ever drew a blade, received wounds from which he afterward died in hospital. There was not a man of us but loved him and mourned his loss. Capt. Prendergast received a severe wound in the hand and arm. We lost several Color-bearers, but as soon as one was shot the colors were seized by one of the color-guard, and were never allowed to touch the ground. After this battle Lient. Robert Paget Seymour was made Adjutant. He was of a distinguished Irish family, a godson of the Earl of Clanricarde, and had belonged to the Royal Household troops. He served through the Crimean war as Adjutant of the Sixth Dragoon Guards. I do not know what has become of him since the war, but a braver spirit and a tenderer heart never animated the form of man. He was a soldier, every atom of him.

After the battle of Chickamauga, the army moved forward and occupied a line across the Chattanooga valley, near the town, with our right resting on Missionary Ridge and our left on Lookout Mountain. Here we staid about two months. Our brigade commander, Gen. John Gregg, having been badly wounded at Chickamauga, the brigade was broken up, and portions sent to reënforce other brigades. Our regiment, the Thirtieth Tennessee, and the Fiftieth Tennessee were sent to Tyler's brigade, commanded previously by Gen. W. B. Bate. About Nov. 20, 1863, the enemy in our front began to show some activity; made a determined assault on Lookout Mountain, and carried it on November 23d. The next day found our

lines disposed on the crest of Missionary Ridge, and early in the day we were attacked. The position of our regiment was a little to the right of Gen. Bragg's head-quarters. Assault followed assault, which we regularly repulsed. Finally, the enemy broke through in several places to the right and to the left of our brigade, and we could see other commands falling back; but our brigade fought steadily on. The position of our regiment was the left flank of the brigade. All the troops on our left fell back, and we could see the Federal forces pouring upon the ridge. Then all the rest of our brigade fell back, leaving our regiment and the Thirtieth Tennessee angry and fighting still, with both flanks exposed. We learned afterward that a command had been passed down the line of our brigade for us to fall back, but it did n't reach "The Bloody Tenth," and so we staid until to stay longer was to be captured. Then the Colonel ordered us back, and in going back we captured some adventurous Federals who had gotten in our rear. Reluctant to fall back at all, we halted in the valley immediately in rear of Missionary Ridge, faced toward the enemy, and were about to resume the fight, when we received orders to fall farther back, where the remainder of the brigade had taken position. There we checked the progress of the enemy, and that night took up the line of march toward Dalton, Ga., which we reached in a few days, and there went into winter-quarters.

Gen. Tyler having been badly wounded at Missionary Ridge, Col. Tom Smith, of the Twentieth Tennessee, took command of the brigade. For about five months we lay in winter-quarters. On May 2, 1864, the enemy in our front showed some activity, and for about ten days there was lively skirmishing at Rocky Face Ridge, Ringgold Gap, and Buzzard Roost, in which our regiment was engaged some four or five days, the picket firing being kept up quite constantly at night. We were now fairly launched upon the famous campaign of 1864. On May 12th we fell back to Resaca, and although no general assaults were made, we had two days of regular, steady fighting, during which Lieut.-col. O'Neill was severely wounded through both lungs, disabling him for several months. Again falling back, we were assaulted by the enemy at New Hope Church, May 27th, and we handsomely repulsed them. Continuing our retrograde movement, we reached Pine Mountain, and made a stand for a fight, during which there was some desultory musketry and artillery dueling on our part of the line on June 15th. Lieut.-gen. Polk was killed about seventy-five yards to the right of our regiment. Reached Kennesaw Mountain June 24th, and had continuous fighting until June All of the small growth on the mountain being literally shot away, we changed the name to Bald Mountain. After this, we were occupied several weeks between Marietta and Atlanta, changing positions and watching the movements of the enemy, until we finally engaged them at the battle of Peach-tree Creek, on July 20th, in which our division commander, W. H. T. Walker, was killed. Two days later, on July 22d, our command again met the enemy and fought the battle of Decatur, about six miles from Atlanta. It was here, I think, that the Federal Gen. McPherson was killed. After this battle we found our brigade on the extreme right of the army, Gen. Hardee's corps, to which we belonged, forming the right wing of the army. On August 5th we found our front uncovered, and shortly afterward it was reported that the enemy were attempting to flank our left wing. Our brigade was temporarily detached from Hardee's corps, and ordered to the extreme left, where we reported to Gen. Stephen D. Lee, and

were attached to his corps. We at once threw up some works about equal to skirmish-line rifle-pits at half distance. The next day, August 6th, we were vigorously assaulted in our half-intreuched position; repeated charges were made in the most determined manner, but we repulsed them in every instance. Occasionally some of the enemy pressed into our very lines, only to find themselves prisoners. Finally we ourselves made a charge, and captured a good many prisoners. Occupying the field, we found that we had killed, wounded, and captured more men than we had in our brigade. This little eugagement occurred near Utoy Creek. It appears in our reports as "the battle of Utah Creek, August 6, 1864." Our loss was light in this engagement, but was heavy at Peach-tree Creek, July 20th, and at Decatur, July 22d, and also in the battle of Jonesboro, later on in August and immediately preceding the evacuation of Atlanta. At the battle of Jonesboro Col. Grace received his death-wound, and after a few days died, deploring the fact that he could render no more service to the cause that he loved so much.

After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well.

Rev. Father Blieml was killed while administering the sacrament of extreme unction to the dying on the field of battle. A gallant soldier of Christ, who feared death in no form while doing the work of his Lord and Master. In this battle we lost many of our pluckiest and bravest fellows. Capt. Berry was wounded in the leg, and Capt. Prendergast was struck hy a piece of shrapnel on the hip that was wounded at the battle of Raymond, which caused his old wound to open again. Our gallant Color-sergeant, James Hayes, was killed.

Our regiment participated, with heavy losses, in the battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; and Nashville, December 16, 1864. After this there was much hard marching, leading up to the battle of Bentonville, N. C., March 19, 1865. Shortly after this the evacuation of Richmond threw its gloomy pall over us, and a little later the surrender at Appomattox Court-house wrung our hearts with grief. Then came what seemed to us some purposeless wanderings and changes of position, resulting finally in our going into camp at Greensboro, N. C., where we were surrendered April 26, 1865. And there ended the military career of as gallant a set of fellows as ever marched, fought, and bled on the green earth. There were not quite a hundred left to participate in the closing scene. Of these, every one had been wounded—a number of them seven times, several of them five times. It was the saddest scene ever witnessed under the broad canopy of heaven. An army in tears! Brave hearts, that the most appalling dangers of the most terrific battles could not daunt, were now crushed with the desolation of despair.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, TENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY

Colonel, Adolphus Heiman; Lieutenant-colonel, R. W. McGavock; Major, S. O. W. Brandon; Adjutant, W. L. McConnico; Quartermaster, John McLaughlin; Commissary, Thomas Handy; Surgeon, A. H. Voorhies; Assistant Surgeon, Richard Horton; Chaplain, H. V. Browu.

COMPANY A.
Captain, James McMurray.
Murray, James, k. at the battle of Chickamauga.
COMPANY B.
Captain, S. M. Thompson.
Murphy, John, k. at Jackson, Miss., Dec. 27, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, St. Clair M. Morgan.

Cloharty, John, k. at Clipton, Miss., Dec. 27, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, William Sweeney.

McGuire, Hugh, d. at Murfreesboro, Nov. 18, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, W. L. McConnico.

Kelley, James, k. at the battle of Chicka-| Smith, John, d. Nov. 17, 1862.

Harrington, Jeremiah, k. at the battle of mauga. Mahon, James, k. at the battle of Chicka-Chickamanga.

manga.

COMPANY F.

Captain, A. L. Berrir.

Keaton, John, d. at Meridian, Miss., June 7, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, George A. Diggons.

Delaney, Patrick, k. at the battle of Mission- | Kennedy, Patrick, k. accidentally, Dec. 26, arv Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, James P. Kirkman.

Conway, Patrick, d. Nov. 2, 1862. McGettighn, Patrick, k. at the battle of Chick-

Donlan, Michael, k. Dec. 26, 1862. amauga. McDermott, Philip, k. at the battle of Mission- Pino, Michael, d. at Vicksburg, Miss., Oct. 2. ary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863. 1862.

COMPANY I.

Captain, John L. Prendergast.

McLaughlin, James, d. at Jackson, Miss., Dec. 26, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Lewis R. Clark.

ELEVENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By G. W. GORDON; MEMPHIS, TENN.

OWING to the limited space assigned to regimental histories in the "Military Annals of Tennessee," it is impossible to give other than a very partial and incomplete sketch, or memorandum (not a history), of each organization; and to do otherwise would perhaps render the "Annals" too voluminous for practical purposes, extend them beyond the amplest scope designed by their author, and doubtless far beyond the reasonable patience of most readers. In the preparation of such sketches it becomes necessary to pass over many of those minor incidents and matters of detail which enliven narration, and which, in connection with material facts, tend to produce the highest degree of historic interest, and, indeed, to abridge important events and facts themselves. It also thus becomes necessary to pretermit an account of the special actions and exploits of company organizations as such; also to omit in a great measure to make personal and honorable mention (as the writer would be glad to do) of many heroic officers and brave men who displayed acts of courage, patriotism, and self-sacrifice that in their reality would parallel the most thrilling stories of fable or romance. Under all these circumstances, then, the writer adjudged that it would be of more interest to the current reader-especially to the survivors of this command and



LIEUT, S M, WILSON

PRIVATE HARRY GORDON

Members of the 11th Regiment Tennessee Infantry C. L. J.

their posterity, and to the friends and kindred of our sacred dead—to occupy a portion of the space allotted to us in the "Annals" with as complete a roll of the entire membership of the regiment as could now be given, noting therein the names of those killed in battle, as also of those who died of disease or otherwise perished while in the service of their country. But after the writer had decided to embrace in this sketch as complete a roll of all the officers and enlisted men of the regiment as he could obtain, he was advised by the editor of the "Annals" that this would be unnecessary, as such roll, obtained from the War Department at Washington, would be given in another part of his work. So our design now is to give as completely as we can from memory and the records before us, the first organization of the companies (noting the changes upon their reorganization) that composed the regiment, and in the order in which they were lettered in the regiment; following which will be given a brief account of the organization of the regiment and of the various battles in which it participated, together with the personal mention of some (whom to pass in silence would seem a profanation), without, however, intending to discriminate between these and many others who fought as bravely and died as nobly as they. Both on account of the lack of space and for the want of distinctness in the memory of the writer, it is impossible to make special mention of the signal conduct of all the braye and death-devoted officers and soldiers of this command, who so instly deserve it. Our sketch will conclude with as complete a "memorial" or "death roll" as can be given of those who fell in battle or died otherwise while in the service. These lists have been furnished chiefly from memory by the officers and soldiers serving with the command at the close of the war, and being thus recalled after the lapse of twenty years, are doubtless very incomplete.

COMPANY ORGANIZATIONS.

Co. A, from Humphreys county: J. E. Pitts, Captain; J. B. Pitts, First Lieutenant; W. I. White, Second Lieutenant; W. M. Bowen, Third Lieutenant; G. M. Jones, First Sergeant; B. F. Beasley, Second Sergeant; L. F. Priestly, Third Sergeant; H. C. Crim, Fourth Sergeant; Pat Cronan, First Corporal.

Co. B, from Davidson county: J. R. McCann, Captain; James Everett, First Lieutenant; E. W. Clarke, Second Lieutenant; A. R. McDaniel, Third Lieutenant; William C. Nichol, First Sergeant; P. A. Stout, Second Sergeant; S. V. D. Stout, Third Sergeant; Charles P. Sayers, Fourth Sergeant; W. J. Cosgrove, First Corporal; John H. Harper, Second Corporal; D. H. Barry, Third Corporal; J. C. McDaniel, Fourth Corporal.

Co. C, from Dickson county: William Green, Captain; W. J. Mathis, First Lieutenant (appointed Adjutant at the reörganization of the regiment in 1862, and served efficiently in that capacity till the close of the war; was severely wounded on the campaign in Georgia); W. M. Roberts, Second Lieutenant; Sanford Hendrix, Third Lieutenant; A. J. Allen, First Sergeant; A. B. Williams, Second Sergeant; A. J. Chester, Third Sergeant; W. H. McCauley, Fourth Sergeant; M. A. Stokey, First Corporal; I. N. Handlin, Second Corporal; H. J. McNeilly, Third Corporal; T. J. Handlin, Fourth Corporal.

Co. D, from Davidson county: James E. Rains, Captain; John E. Binns, First Lieutenant; B. W. McCann, Second Lieutenant; Howell Webb, Third Lieutenant; S. C. Davidson, First Sergeant; P. G. Price, Second Sergeant (subsequently

Lieutenant and Ensign of the regiment); Robert Sikes, Third Sergeant; Hugh Ward, Fourth Sergeant; Williams Burns, First Corporal; Abram Bumpass, Second Corporal; W. S. Shafer, Third Corporal; Hugh Heverin, Fourth Corporal.

Co. E, from Dickson county: W. J. Mallory, Captain; R. A. W. James, First Lieutenant; W. M. Kirk, Second Lieutenant; A. Y. Brown, Third Lieutenant; Nicholas Noll, First Sergeant; Thomas Dotson, Second Sergeant; James M. Brown, Third Sergeant; Thomas Lane, Fourth Sergeant; Orvil Wilkins, First Corporal; John W. Rooker, Second Corporal; W. C. Crunk, Third Corporal; S. E. Choate, Fourth Corporal.

Co. F, from Robertson county: James A. Long, Captain; Martin V. Morris, First Lieutenant; W. H. Winn, Second Lieutenant; Samuel J. Alley, Third Lieutenant; W. H. Crowder, First Sergeant; J. A. Bell, Second Sergeant; J. Batts, Third Sergeant; E. W. Guinn, Fourth Sergeant; B. F. Batts, First Corporal; B. E. Linebaugh, Second Corporal; J. W. Stroud, Third Corporal; J. W. M. Gooch, Fourth Corporal.

Co. G, from Davidson county: Samuel C. Godshall, Captain; Samuel D. Nichol, First Lieutenant; Edward J. Gilford, Second Lieutenant; John E. Chandler, Third Lieutenant; James D. Stephens, First Sergeant; Jacob Crooker, Second Sergeant; Richard S. Smith, Third Sergeant; Moses P. Corder, Fourth Sergeant; D. H. Rawley, First Corporal; Michael J. Lawler, Second Corporal; Henry H. Goodwin, Third Corporal; Yeatman Anderson, Fourth Corporal. M. O. Brooks, of this company, claims the distinction of laving carried the first Confederate flag that ever floated in Tennessee; also that of being the first Tennessee volunteer for the Confederate service.

Co. H, from Hickman county: T. P. Bateman, Captain; P. V. H. Weems, First Lieutenant; R. C. Gordon, Second Lieutenant; A. H. Vaughn, Third Lieutenant (murdered by drunken soldiers of Col. Brazzleton's Confederate command); W. C. Jones, First Sergeant (subsequently First Lieutenant and Captain); E. H. Dean, Second Sergeant; G. W. Shous, Third Sergeant; J. A. Brown, First Corporal.

Co. I, from Humphreys county: H. R. Lucas, Captain; C. M. Barfield, First Lieutenant; L. M. Traylor, Second Lieutenant; William Wyatt, Third Lieutenant; N. H. Scholes, First Sergeant; C. J. Waggoner, Second Sergeant; S. M. Wilson, Third Sergeant; W. H. Caldwell, Fourth Sergeant; W. Price, First Corporal; R. M. Echols, Second Corporal; Stephen Beach, Third Corporal; Fuqna Owen, Fourth Corporal.

Co. K, from Dickson county: William Thedford, Captain; F. F. Tidwell, First Lieutenant; M. H. Meek, Second Lieutenant; Josiah Tidwell, Third Lieutenant; James Cox, First Sergeant; Joseph Alspaugh, Second Sergeant; David Rice, Third Sergeant; J. W. Anglin, Fourth Sergeant; A. Marsh, Fifth Sergeant; John W. Davidson, First Corporal; N. J. Luther, Second Corporal; J. W. Phillips, Third Corporal; E. J. Capps, Fourth Corporal.

These companies responded to the call for troops made by His Excellency Isham G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee, in the spring of 1861, by organizing in their respective counties and reporting at Nashville at different times during the month of May of that year, and were there sworn into the service of the State of Tennessee (in the following summer transferred to the service of the Confederate States), and were sent to camp of instruction, known as "Camp Cheatham," in

the county of Robertson. Here the said companies, numbering about one thousand men, were organized into the Eleventh Tennessee Infantry, on the 22d day of May, 1861, by the election of Captain James E. Rains, of the Hermitage Guards (Co. D), Colonel; Captain T. P. Bateman, of Co. H, Lieutenant-colonel; Captain H. R. Lucas, of the Ghebers (Co. I), Major; the appointment of Howell Webb, Adjutant; J. H. Harper, Sergeant-major; Dr. J. M. Larkin, Surgeon; Dr. W. B. Maney, Assistant Surgeon; Jerome S. Ridley, Commissary; E. J. Gilford, Quartermaster; and the Rev. Fountain E. Pitts, Chaplain.

At this camp of instruction the writer joined the regiment as Drill-master, in June, 1861. Here the regiment remained, drilling and otherwise preparing for war with great energy and assiduity, until the latter part of July, when it was ordered to Haynesville, East Tennessee. While here a vacancy occurred in Co. I, by the resignation of Capt. Woodward, and the writer was elected Captain of that company. From this post the regiment was ordered, via Knoxville and Jacksboro, to Chitwood, in Scott county, thence to Cumberland Gap. In the meantime Dr. J. M. Larkin had resigned as Surgeon of the regiment, and Dr. John H. Callender had been appointed to fill the vacancy. Dr. Larkin devised and put into use the large walled hospital tent, that proved to be of great benefit and convenience to the service. After his dissociation from this command he became connected with the hospital service of the Confederate States, and served in this department till the close of the war.

From Cumberland Gap the regiment made an expedition in October, 1861, to "Wild Cat," or Rock Castle River, in Kentucky, in the brigade under the command of General F. K. Zollicoffer, where we had our first but unimportant encounter with Federal forces. Our casualties in this affair were one killed and only six or eight wounded. Other regiments here sustained much greater losses. The enemy, in force, were strongly posted on commanding and inaccessible heights. and no serious attempt was made to dislodge them by the Confederate commander, who began a retrograde movement the following day to Cumberland Gap-a deep pass (and impregnable by assault) in the mountains immediately at the junction of the three States of Kentucky, Virginia, and Tennessee. Thence General Zollicoffer proceeded on his ill-fated expedition to Fishing Creek, leaving this regiment to garrison the Gap. Here we remained on this duty, and in cantonment, during the winter of 1861-2, with no more important action than an occasional display of our forces on the crest of the mountain on each side of the Gap, and delivering a few shots from our heaviest ordnance as the enemy would appear in our front.

In the latter part of April, 1862, Lieutenant-colonel Bateman resigned his office and Howell Webb, Adjutant, was elected to fill the vacancy. In May, the term of service—one year—for which the companies had enlisted being about to expire, they reënlisted for two years longer, and reörganized by the reëlection of company officers as follows:

- Co. A: W. I. White, Captain; G. D. Ridings, First Lieutenant; John McGill, Second Lieutenant; R. F. Beasley, Third Lieutenant.
- Co. B: E. W. Clarke, Captain; Samuel Stout, First Lieutenant; Wm. Nichol, Second Lieutenant; J. R. Douglass, Third Lieutenant.
- Co. C: William Green, Captain; W. H. McCauley, First Lieutenant (subsequently promoted to Captain); A. B. Williams, Second Lieutenant; W. M. Slayden, Third Lieutenant (severely wounded, but recovered).

Co. D: J. E. Binns, Captain; A. R. McDaniel, First Lieutenant; Hugh Heverin, Second Lieutenant; Lafayette Hunley, Third Lieutenant.

Co. E: R. A. W. James, Captain; A. J. Brown, First Lieutenant (wounded and captured at Missionary Ridge, and held till the close of the war); William Eleazer, Second Lieutenant; Thomas Lane, Third Lieutenant.

Co. F: J. A. Long, Captain (killed at the battle of Jonesboro, Ga., August 31st, 1864); J. H. Darden, First Lieutenant (killed at the battle of Jonesboro, Ga., August 31st, 1864); T. B. Jones, Second Lieutenant; W. H. Winn, Third Lieutenant.

Co. G: James G. Stevens, Captain; Thomas Irwin, First Lieutenant; Mike Diviny, Second Lieutenant (killed in the battle of July 22d, 1864, east of Atlanta, Ga.).

Co. H: P. V. H. Weems, Captain (killed July 22d, 1864, in action east of Atlanta, Ga.); E. H. Dean, First Lieutenant; J. H. Johnson, Second Lieutenant (killed July 22d, 1864, in action east of Atlanta, Ga.); R. J. Work, Third Lieutenant.

Co. I: I. P. Young, Captain; S. M. Wilson, First Lieutenant; Richard McCauley, Second Lieutenant (lost a leg at the battle of Chickamauga); W. H. Baker, Third Lieutenant

Co. K: F. F. Tidwell, Captain; David Rice, First Lieutenant; John W. Phillips, Second Lieutenant; Aquila Marsh, Third Lieutenant.

The regiment reorganized at this time—May, 1862—by the election of James E. Rains, Colonel; G. W. Gordon, Lieutenant-colonel; William Thedford, Major. W. J. Mathis was appointed Adjutant; John H. Harper, Scrgeant-major; H. R. Shacklett, Quartermaster; J. S. Ridley, Commissary; W. B. Maney, Surgeon; W. S. Barrow, Assistant Surgeon; G. P. Jamison, Chaplain.

About this time the Eleventh Regiment was reënforced at the Gap by three other regiments under the command of Brigadier-general C. L. Stevenson, and in the early summer following we evacuated the post in consequence of a formidable flank movement to our rear by Federal forces under command of Gen. George W. Morgan. The Gap was immediately occupied by these forces, and the Confederates retired south to the vicinity of Clinch Mountain, whence in August following, under Gen. C. L. Stevenson, with three brigades, we began a forward movement, and encountered and routed a Federal regiment—the advance-guard of the enemy, who were in force in the town of Tazewell—at Waldron's Ridge. In ascending the mountain, or ridge, to engage in this fight, Lieut.-col. Gordon, commanding the Eleventh Regiment (Col. Rains being in command of a brigade), preceded his command to the crest of the mountain to confer with the commander of another regiment that was in advance of him, and was captured by the enemy on his return to bring up his command. Gordon was captured by straggling forces of the Federals, who had been routed by the Confederates on our extreme left Lieut. J. H. Johnson, of Company H, Eleventh Regiment, in search of Gordon with eighteen men, encountered forty-two of the enemy, and after a sharp fight succeeded in capturing the entire party. Gordon remained a prisoner about ten days, and was exchanged on the field for some of the officers and men captured by Lieut. Johnson. The Federals retired to their stronghold in Cumberland Gap, Gen. Stevenson pursuing, and investing the Gap on the south, while Gen. E. Kirby Smith made a movement in force to its rear. After Gen. Smith's victory at Richmond, Ky., Gen. Morgan, in command of the Federal forces at the Gap, evacuated the place, Gen. Stevenson pursuing till it was obvious that Morgan could not be captured. We then joined the army of Gen. Bragg, at Harrodsburg, Ky.; thence we moved to Frankfort, whence we began a retrograde movement to Tennessee by way of Cumberland Gap, and arrived at Bean's Station, Tenn., the latter part of October, 1862. Though we did but little fighting on this campaign, it was in some respects very severe, especially on account of forced marches, scarcity of commissary stores and quartermaster supplies. On our retreat we were three days without bread, and lived on the beef-cattle we had gathered in Kentucky. Some of the soldiers of this regiment marched from Cumberland Gap to Frankfort, Ky., and back to Bean's Station, Tenn.—a distance of four hundred miles—entirely barefooted. In this condition they marched through burning sands in the beginning of the campaign and through snow at its close. These hardships were endured heroically—only as brave and true men could endure.

From Bean's Station we proceeded to Knoxville, where we were supplied with shoes and other quartermaster stores, and thence to Lenoir's Station. While here Col. Rains was promoted to Brigadier-general, Lieut.-col. Gordon to Colonel, Maj. Thedford to Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. William Green to Major. In the meantime Capt. J. S. Ridley had been made division Commissary, and Gabriel Fulkes appointed Commissary of the regiment. From this camp we proceeded to Readyville, Middle Tennessee, and thence to Murfreesboro, where we participated in the battle of Murfreesboro, or Stone's River, December 31, 1862. This was our first real battle, and the regiment displayed admirable dash and conrage. We charged the right flank of the enemy—who were at breakfast and surprised -at daylight, routed their first line, and drove it in wild disorder and confusion for several miles, when suddenly we encountered a new line, hurried from the enemy's left—which had not been attacked—well posted in a cedar-brake, and from which we received a deadly fire. In charging this line, Gen. Rains, former Colonel of the Eleventh Regiment, while valiantly leading his brigade and far in front, was instantly killed amid a terrific fire—his horse, from which he fell, plunging into the lines of the enemy. Immediately after the fall of Gen. Rains, Col. Gordon, commanding the regiment, was dangerously wounded, and taken from the field. His command then devolved upon Lieut.-col. Thedford, while that of the brigade devolved upon the senior Colonel present. The fight was continued, and after a severe contest and heavy losses on both sides, the enemy were driven from this position, and our forces occupied the field for the night. The subsequent actions in this battle were disastrous to the Confederate arms, and the Confederate commander retreated to Shelbyville, Tenn., on the night of the fourth day after the battle was begun, unavoidably leaving many of his wounded, who were captured-among them Col. Gordon, of this regiment, who recovered, was exchanged, and rejoined and took command of his regiment at Shelbyville in the latter part of May, 1863.

In concluding the account of the part taken by the regiment in this or any other battle, the writer deems it due to himself to say that, owing to the want of the company rolls and to the deficiencies in the memory of the writer, it is impossible to give in detail the casualties that occurred in or the action that was taken by this regiment in the various engagements in which it participated. For the most part we can only deal in generalities; but in leaving the field of Stone's

River, where the gallant and gifted Rains gave his life to his country, it seems but a feeble tribute to his memory to say that he was an ardent patriot, a brilliant orator, and a brave soldier. An impulsive exponent of Southern chivalry, be threw his whole energies and abilities into the struggle for Southern independence. With his high ambition, reckless courage, and impetuous eclat, it was hardly possible that he should survive the casualties of many battles. He fell in the first. If the writer ever knew a man of whom he could say, "He was fearless," he thinks that man was Gen. Rains. This term, in its application to most men of conspicuous courage, is but relative; but when applied to him it seems absolute. He appeared rather to invite than to avoid danger; and at the time he was killed he was several hundred feet in advance of his line, and in the immediate front of the Eleventh Regiment-as if his best hopes and highest confidence were in his old command. In contemplating his death, the writer is reminded of the concluding words of an eloquent speech he made at Nashville as we started to the seat of war, in accepting a beautiful flag that the ladies of Nashville there presented to the regiment. He said:

With a look at the sun and a prayer to the sky,
One glance at our banner that floats glorious on high,
Rush oo as the young lion bounds on his prey;
Let the sword flash on high, fling the scabbard away,
Roll on like the thunder-bolt over the plain—
We'll come back in glory or we'll come not agaio."

After the retreat of the Confederate army from Murfreesboro to Shelbyville. Gen. Rains's brigade was disintegrated and the several regiments assigned to duty with other commands. The Eleventh Regiment was placed in the Tennessee brigade of Gen. Preston Smith, of Cheatham's division. The Thirteenth and One Hundred and Fifty-fourth, the Twelfth and Forty-seventh, and the Eleventh and Twenty-ninth regiments now composed the brigade, and remained together till the close of the war. From Shelbyville we moved with the army to Chattanooga, where we passed an uneventful summer. When this position was about to be flanked, we retired to La Fayette, Ga., whence we moved to Chickamauga, where we participated in the memorable battle that occurred there, Sept. 18-20. 1863. Only heavy outpost fighting occurred on the first day of the battle; on the second day severe engagements by brigades and divisions were had, but not a general engagement by the army. The Eleventh Regiment was in two of these engagements with Smith's brigade—one in the afternoon, in which it sustained a severe loss; and the other a night fight, in which Gen. Smith and two of his staff were killed, and in which the Eleventh Regiment captured about two hundred of the enemy and a stand of colors belonging to the Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania. The fall of Gen. Smith—who was a self-possessed and discreet but efficient and daring soldier-was deeply lamented by his command, upon which it had a very solemn and depressing effect. On the morning of the third day the battle was renewed in a general engagement. Our brigade, now under command of senior Colonel A. J. Vaughn, was held in reserve on account of its engagements the previous day. But our position in reserve was so near the contending lines that we were all day within range of and exposed to the fire of the enemy's artillery, by which we had several men killed as we rested on our arms. This was a day of painful suspense to us. Besides the artillery to which we were exposed while thus disengaged, our position was in front of the enemy's fortified center, where the heaviest fighting occurred, and where we could see the wounded, the dead, and the dying taken to the rear, and where we could hastily eatch unsatisfactory, sometimes adverse, reports from flying couriers, as they swept with dispatches from one part of the field to another. Superadded to this, the very earth trembled with the concussion of three hundred guns, while the roar and rattle of a hundred thousand rifles told that a mighty struggle was in progress. All day the battle raged; but late in the afternoon, just as the sun, reddened with the smoke of battle, was sinking beneath Lookout Mountain, that towered on our left front, news came to the center—where the Federals under Gen. Thomas had stood firm all day under the repeated assaults of the flower of the Confederate' army-that both wings of the enemy were in full retreat. Under the inspiration of this news, orders were here given for the last grand charge; and with a shout that inspired terror, and an impetuosity that was irresistible, the Confederates dashed into the enemy's works and poured a volley into his flying forces. Pursuit was brief. Night was upon us. The firing ceased. For a brief interval a strange silence reigned amid the deep and darkening forest; but suddenly there could just be heard, far to the left, the faint sound of shouting troops; louder and louder it grew, nearer and nearer it came, till it passed the center and swept on to the extreme right wing of our army; thence it returned, and shout after shout from forty thousand triumphant troops rolled and re-rolled from wing to wing. proclaiming victory to the Confederate arms. That moment the writer can never forget. Perhaps the sublimest emotion that ever thrilled the human heart is . that inspired by the shout of victory after a long and doubtful struggle. In the exultation of that hour every man felt that he was more than compensated for all the toil, all the effort, and all the danger the three days fight had cost him. The shouting ceased, and "there was a time for memory and tears." The wearied army sunk down to rest, while silence and moonlight wrapped the battle's bloody scene.

On the second day after the battle of Chickamauga, our brigade, under command of Geu. A. J. Vaughn, attacked and dislodged a heavy picket force on Missionary Ridge, and took possession of the heights overlooking Chattanooga. Some days afterward we moved a half mile forward to the foot of the ridge, and there constructed a line of works, which we occupied till the battle of Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863. The night previous to the day of the battle, one-half of the troops of each regiment at the foot of the ridge were ordered to its crest, to construct there another line of works. The battle opened the next day with our forces thus divided. In the forenoon, while the enemy were unsuccessfully attacking our right, where they were repeatedly repulsed, we on the left were ordered to hold our position at the foot of the ridge at all hazards. Some hours afterward this order was countermanded, and we were then instructed to deliver one round, if attacked, and then retire fighting to the top of the ridge, and there take position in the works and hold them to the last extremity. Some hours later the first order was re-given and the second countermanded. Soon after the last of these conflicting orders was given, we were assaulted by the enemy in heavy force, with three lines of battle. The charge of the Federals in their action was gallant, brilliant, and imposing. The Confederates on our extreme left, seeming not to have understood our last orders, and at the same time being outflanked, delivered one round and

retreated. This soon necessitated the abandonment of our entire line at the foot of the ridge. Thus successful, the enemy pressed us with great vigor, both sides fighting desperately to the top of the ridge. When our command entered the works there, the enemy were in close pursuit. We turned upon them, and with the aid of the troops already in the works, successfully resisted and checked them in our immediate front. But the enemy, again outflanking us on our extreme left, came down the crest of the ridge, flanking regiment after regiment till they reached our position, when we had a desperate and, for the first time, a hand-to-hand encounter. At last, being overpowered by superior numbers from both front and flank, we were forced to give way, and retreated in some confusion.

In this battle—a disaster to the Confederate arms—the Eleventh Regiment suffered severely. It had four different men shot down with its colors in hand, the fifth carrying them from the field, the staff of the colors being shot in two places. Five men fell dead in one pile in defense of our colors. Our gallant Major, Wm. Green, was mortally wounded, captured, and died a prisoner in Chattanooga. Lieut. A. Y. Brown, of Company E, was wounded and eaptured. In addition to its loss here of many of its best and noblest men, the regiment also sustained a greater loss in the death of Maj. Green, who was one of the bravest, knightliest, and most efficient soldiers the writer has ever had the honor to know.

From Missionary Ridge the Eleventh Regiment retreated with Gen. Bragg's army to Dalton, Ga., where we remained during the winter of 1863-64, without activity, save a rapid move by rail to, and return from, Demopolis, Alabama, to reënforce Gen. Polk, who was threatened by Gen. Sherman on his way from Vicksburg.

While at Dalton, the Eleventh Regiment reënlisted for the war. Capt. J. A. Long, of Company F, was here promoted to the rank of Major, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Maj. Green; and Lieut. J. H. Darden was promoted to the Captaincy of that company. While at Dalton, Lieut.-col. Thedford resigned, and Maj. J. A. Long was promoted to be Lieutenant-colonel; Capt. P. V. H. Weems, of Company H, was promoted to be Major; and Lieut. J. H. Johnson was promoted to the Captaincy of that company.

About the 7th of May, 1864, the enemy advanced on our position at Dalton, and engaged our outposts at Rocky Face Ridge, thus opening the famous North Georgia campaign under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, who had superseded Gen. Bragg soon after the battle of Missionary Ridge. The Eleventh Regiment participated in a number of the partial as well as general engagements that occurred during this three months campaign from Dalton to Atlanta, especially in those at Resaca, Calhoun, New Hope Church, Kennesaw Mountain, Peach-tree Creek in front of Atlanta, July 20th, and Sugar Creek on the east of Atlanta, July 22d, 1864. On our picket line near New Hope Church, the Eleventh Regiment had six noble soldiers killed outright within the space of an hour by the fatal fire of the enemy's sharp-shooters. Among these were private Sterling Capps, of Company K, and Jasper Rochelle and Harry Gordon, of Company H. The latter had been recently transferred to this regiment from the Eighth Texas Cavalry, and when shot said to his brother, "Tell father that I died in a glorious cause." Fit language for a dying hero! The names of the other three the writer cannot now recall, but he remembers with painful distinctness the fatal fall of the noble six.

The Eleventh was one of the regiments that occupied the "Dead Angle," near Kennesaw Mountain, when this salient in our line was so gallantly charged by the enemy with a column of three or four lines, one brigade front, June the 27th, 1864. In this charge the first line of the enemy came with guns uncapped, to take us with the bayonet; but when it reached our dense abatis, extending thirty paces in front of our line, well fortified and provided with head-logs, they halted and staggered with considerable confusion. Their other lines closed up on their first, and in this condition we swept them down with great slaughter, although our line had been so attenuated by being extended that we had not as much as one full rank in our works. The assault was brilliant, but the battle was brief. The enemy retreated for a short distance, and effected a lodgment at the foot of the hill on which our line was located, and from this position finally compelled the abandonment of our line by the process of undermining. In this attack the enemy were severely punished. They were exposed to a flank as well as front fire from our lines, which being provided with head-logs, the men were not only protected from actual danger, but being also free from the fear of it, delivered their fire with terrible accuracy. Some days after the battle, during a truce asked by the enemy to bury his dead, a Federal officer told the writer that their killed numbered about eight hundred, including two general officers. Certain we are that we had never seen the dead so thick as they lay on this field, which now presented a sickening scene of fermenting humanity, and impressed us anew with the awful horrors of war. Around one large tree a short distance in front of our line-perhaps fifty paces-we counted eleven dead Federals, who evidently had here sought shelter from the deadly fire in front, but were yet exposed to a scarcely less fatal one from the flank. Owing to our excellent works, our loss in this fight was inconsiderable. The Eleventh Regiment covered the retreat of the Confederate army from this position. Being deployed in the "Angle," and extending a considerable distance on either side of it, we began a brisk fire at dark on the night of the retreat—about five days after the fight—and kept it up till 2 o'clock in the morning, to prevent the enemy from hearing the movements of our retiring army. At this hour we rallied on our center, silently moved out, and left the enemy still digging in his mine but a few paces from our works.

Our next engagement was at Peach-tree Creek, in front of Atlanta, July 20th, and two days after Gen. Hood had superseded Gen. Johnston in command of the army. In this our losses as a regiment were not great. But in the battle on the east of Atlanta, July 22d, two days afterward, the regiment suffered severely. Maj. P. V. H. Weems was mortally wounded, and died in a few days. He was a genial and generous comrade, a brave and admirable soldier. Capt. J. H. Johnson, of Co. H, and Lient. Diviny, of Co. G, were killed on the field. All of these were popular and daring officers, and in their fall the regiment sustained a great loss. This was our last battle around Atlanta.

Capt. J. E. Binns, of Co. D, was promoted to Major to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Maj. Weems. Col. G. W. Gordon, commanding the regiment, was promoted and commissioned Brigadier-general and assigned to the command of the brigade in which he was serving, vice General A. J. Vaughn wounded and retired. Lieut.-col. J. A. Long was then assigned to the command of the Eleventh Regiment.

From Atlanta the Eleventh Regiment retired with Gen. Hood's army to Jones-

boro, where it was engaged in the battle at that place the 31st of August, 1864. In this action, and especially in the charge made by Gordon's brigade to drive back the enemy and retake the works in which a portion of Govan's brigade had just been eaptured, the Eleventh Regiment suffered severely. In this charge Col. J. A. Long, commanding the regiment, was mortally wounded, and Capt. J. H. Darden, of Co. H. was killed. Both were true and faithful soldiers, always ready for duty; attentive to the wants and careful of the lives of their men, they were greatly beloved and deeply lamented. The charge was successful in that it met and drove back a column of the enemy in heavy force, coming through the breach made in our works where he had stormed and captured a part of Govan's Arkansas brigade, after a desperate fight on the part of that gallant command. After driving the enemy back to the works, we there, with great effort, held them in check till night closed the battle, when the Eleventh Regiment, in connection with the other regiments of Gordon's brigade, covered the retreat of the army to Lovejoy's Station. Thence we moved to Palmetto, from which position Gen. Hood began, Sept. 28, the movement to Gen. Sherman's rear, that resulted in his ill-starred campaign to Middle Tennessee. About the beginning of this campaign the Eleventh Regiment was consolidated with the Twenty-ninth Tennessee Regiment of the same brigade, and placed under command of Col. Horace Rice, of the latter regiment; Maj. John E. Binn-, of the Eleventh, being second in command. The regiment was with the army when it captured the Federal post at Dalton, Ga., and participated in tearing up the railroad at that place. Thence we proceeded to Gadsden, Ala., whence, after a few days for rest and recuperation, the army moved on to Decatur, Ala., while this regiment, with the brigade, was detached and sent to Blountsville, Ala., where it was ordered to meet and convoy a supply-train of seven hundred wagons across Sand Mountain, and with it to rejoin the army in the vicinity of Decatur at a stipulated time.

While at Blountsville awaiting the arrival of the wagon-train, a circumstance occurred that caused much merriment at the time and was afterward alluded to with lively interest by the command. An unusual supply of "John Barleycorn" had found its way into camp, and one of the Colonels commanding a regiment had imbibed a little too freely, and while passing the road near the camp lost his equilibrium and staggered into a small mud-hole, perhaps two feet wide and six inches deep. Whereupon the generous effect of the fluid seemed to culminate and to render the Colonel exceedingly careful of the lives of his men, and he thereupon ordered a guard to be placed at the little mud-hole to prevent the soldiers who chanced to pass that way from falling into it. To men who had been accustomed to plunge through swollen streams and deep morasses when emergency required, this circumstance was extremely amusing, and often caused a hearty laugh as it was recalled around the camp-fire.

The wagon-train arrived, being from fifteen to twenty miles in length when on the move. The brigade was deployed to correspond therewith, a certain number of men being assigned to each wagon to see it through. Most of the teams in this train were poor, jaded, and apparently half-starved; but after several days of hard marching, the men often pulling and pushing the wagons through creeks and bogs, over hills and the mountains, we successfully rejoined the army near Courtland, and on time. From Courtland we moved to Florence, whence, with a snow-storm beating us in the face (as if to say, "Go back"), we started for Middle

Tennessee, "one of the fairest portions of the Confederacy," as it was denominated in the order of the commanding General, read to the troops on leaving Florence. We next encountered the enemy at Columbia, Tenn., flanked his position here, and struck his rear at Spring Hill. The general chagrin felt by the army at the failure to capture the enemy at this place is believed to have augmented the fierceness of the bloody battle that occurred at Franklin the next day, Nov. 30, 1864.

The Eleventh was one of the regiments that composed the left flank of Gordon's brigade, which was placed in the front line of the assaulting column of Cheatham's division (now commanded by Maj.-gen. John C. Brown, Gen. Cheatham being in command of a corps), with the turnpike leading into Franklin as the right guide of the brigade; Gen. Carter's brigade of this division being on Gordon's left in the front line, while Gen. Stralıl's and Gen. Gist's brigades constituted the rear line of battle and supported Gordon and Carter. After charging and taking the enemy's advanced line, five to six hundred paces in front of his main line, a furious charge was made upon the routed enemy as he sought shelter in his main and strongly fortified line of defense. In this charge the left regiments of Gordon's brigade broke the enemy's main line, passed over it, and had men killed fifty to a hundred paces within his works. But just at this critical juncture a fresh brigade of the enemy's reserve appeared, advancing in front of the breach thus made in his line, and drove back our already shattered column to the works it had taken, and where it halted and held the works, the enemy not recovering his lost position. The contending forces maintained the positions they now occupied till night, during which the enemy retreated upon Nashville. The writer, with the extreme right wing of his brigade, struck the enemy's works a short distance to the right of the turnpike, facing north and near the famous old gin-house, but unable to break their line, took position in the ditch on the outside of their works, where, after being subjected to a fierce fire from front and left flank, as well as diagonally from our right rear (probably from Gen. Stewart's command), we were forced to surrender. This was a desperate conflict. The writer was in the battles of Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Kennesaw Mountain, all of Hood's and Sherman's battles around Atlanta (except that of July 28, 1864), and at Jonesboro, Ga., and does not hesitate to say that the battle of Franklin was far more desperate and destructive than any of those mentioned, considering the time and the numbers engaged. And it doubtless would have been more destructive to our troops but for the fact that when we had charged and routed the enemy's advanced line, some one-probably Maj.-gen. Brown, commanding the division—shouted, "Go into the works with them!" This was vociferously repeated by myself and others, and a full run ensued, in which we overtook many of the enemy, and were so close on and mixed up with others that the Federals in their main line were compelled to reserve their fire for the protection of their own men until it was no longer safe for themselves to do so. So that when perhaps within less than a hundred paces of their main line, Federals and Confederates promiscuously rushing toward it, the enemy opened a deadly fire that indiscriminately slew friend and foe. It then seemed as if the air was literally filled with rifle-balls, grape-shot, shricking shells, solid shot, bursting shrapnel, and every conceivable missile used in modern warfare. It seemed that if a hand had been thrown out it might have been caught full of the mad messengers of death. And it is a mystery how any man ever reached the line whence this deluge of death was emptied. The dead immediately in front of this main line were thicker than I ever saw them except perhaps at the "Dead Angle" on our Kennesaw Mountain line, as hereinbefore described. As indicating the fierceness of the slaughter, every brigade commander, except the writer, in Cheatham's (now Brown's) division, was killed, while Maj.-gen. Brown, commanding the division, was wounded. The writer doubtless owes his escape from the fate of Gens. Carter, Strahl, and Gist to the fact that he commanded his brigade on foot. In this massacre the Eleventh and Twenty-ninth consolidated suffered heavily. Col. Horace Rice, commanding, was severely wounded inside of the enemy's main line; while the gallant Ensign, Sergt. Dru, of the Twenty-ninth, bearing the old battle-flag of the Eleventh, was killed as he mounted the main line of works, fell inside and died upon his colors, upon whose folds is still seen his faded blood.

The writer—having been captured in this battle, and not released till several months after the war was over—personally no longer followed the fortnnes of the Eleventh Regiment. However, it was engaged in the battle of Nashville, Dec. 15 and 16, 1864, at Bentonville, N. C., March 19, 1865, and surrendered with Gen. Johnston's army at Greensboro, N. C., April 26, 1865.

Thus ends our incomplete sketch of the operations of the Eleventh Regiment during our late civil war, and the writer would apologize to the survivors of the same for the very imperfect manner in which his assumed task has been performed; but it has been unavoidable, for the reasons mentioned in the beginning. We have not enumerated the many privations and hardships endured by the brave men of this command at various periods of the war, and especially the cruel trials to which they were subjected on the retreat from Middle Tennessee in December, 1864-trials that required more fortitude than to bear wounds, more courage than to fight hattles. While this regiment—like, perhaps, every other command in the service—had its deserters and its shirkers and the terrible trials of cruel war, yet as a regiment it did its duty, and did it well. The writer had the honor to command it for more than two years, and he never gave it an order, no matter how desperate or dangerous, that it did not attempt to execute it with promptness and alacrity. And he would here say that the private soldier who, without the stimulus or pride of rank, and without the emoluments of office to supply his personal necessities, yet stood by his colors to the last, was truly the grandest hero of the war. We regret that we have not been able to make honorable mention of more of this class; also that we have not been able to give a list of all who belonged to the regiment that were wounded and disabled, and who bear their honorable scars—our limits have not permitted, besides our memory and the reports before us do not furnish them. However, we may mention a few that were maimed and disabled for life. Lieut. Richard McCauley, of Co. I, lost a leg. Lieut. J. D. Ridings, of Co. A, had a leg broken. Capt. Clint Jones, had an arm broken. Private Frank Beasley, of Co. A, had both eyes shot out at Missionary Ridge, the ball passing through the front of the temples. After the loss of his eyes he became a musician, and thereby supported himself for many years, and finally died of other causes. Private J. M. Rogers, of Co. C, lost both an arm and a leg at the battle of Murfreesboro, but has continued to fight the battle of life, and is now and has been for many years the register of Montgomery county-esteemed and honored by all who know him.

The following is a list of the names of those belonging to the Eleventh Regiment who were killed or died while in the service; but as it has been chiefly furnished from memory by the surviving officers and men who served with the several companies, it is no doubt very incomplete, having been recalled after the lapse of twenty years:

FIELD AND STAFF.

Rains, General James E., k. at the battle of Murfreesbore, Tenn. Long, Colonel J. A., k. at the battle of Jnnesbero, Ga. Green, Major William, k. at the battle of Missionary Ridge. Weems, Major P. V. H., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

COMPANY A.

Cronan, Pat, k. in battle of Franklin, Nev. 30, Love, Jacob, d. at Shelbyville, Tenn.

Cathey, Samuel, drowned in Duck River. Easley, W. D., d. at Morristown, East Tennessee. Gray, J. F., k. at Wild Cat, Ky., October, 1861.

Gray, F. M., k. at battle of Franklin, Tenn. Glover, Joseph, d. at Kooxville, Tenn.

Knight, Thomas, d. July 8, 1861, in Humphreys eounty, Tenn.

McCrary, J. W., d. at Knoxville, Tenn.

McKalvey, Wm., k. at Kennesaw Mountain, Ga. Saunders, Adam, k. in battle of Murfreesboro.

Saunders, Wm. V., d. in eamp, July 8, 1861. Shaver, Michael, k. in battle of Murfreesbore. Shaver, M. M., d. in prison.

Skelton, Joseph, k. at Kennesaw Mountain, Ga. Young, J. B., d. at Knoxville, Teon.

COMPANY B.

Ga., July 22, 1864.

Caston, Charles, k. at Carter's Station, August 15, 1861.

Douglass, J. R., k. at New Hope Church, May 27, 1864.

Figg, Jason, k. in battle near Atlanta, July 22,

Goedwin, G. B., d. at Knoxville, June 4, 1862. Goodwin, J. L. C., k. at Nashville, Dec. 10,

Lynch, W. B., k. io battle near Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Douglass, Victor, k. in battle near Atlanta, | Miller, W. D., k. in the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Murrell, F., d. in the service.

Murrell, T. M., d., Cumberland Gap, Oct. 23, 1862. Nichol, W. C., k. in the battle at Kennesaw Mountain.

Seaborne, Oliver, k. at the battle of Chiekamauga.

Seaton, C. A., k. in battle.

Siston, Charles, k. aecidentally at Watauga, East Tena.

Smith, A. T., k. at the battle of Franklin, Tenn. Smith, J. T., d. at Nashville, July 1, 1861.

COMPANY C.

Baker, Stephen, d. at Rome, Ga., April 30, |

Balthrope, W. T., d. July 29, 1861.

Chester, C. B., k. in the battle of Murfreesbore, Dec. 31, 1862.

Chester, John A., k. accidentally in Atlanta, August, 1864.

Collins, Hazard, k. in the battle of Chiekamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Fitzgerald, Edward, d. June 23, 1861.

Freeman, J. R., k. in the battle at New Hope Church, May 27, 1864.

Latham, J. B., d. December 3, 1863.

McCleiland, J. R., k. io battle near Atlanta, July 20, 1864.

McNeilly, Hugh J., k. in battle near Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Robertson, D. L., d. March 23, 1863.

Sewsing, J. H., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Street, F. M., d. July 30, 1861.

Street, J. C., d. August 9, 1861.

Stokely, W. A., k. in the battle of Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Beech, Lieut. Thomas, k. in the battle of | Franklin, Tena.

Bowers, W. B., k. at Resaea, Ga.

Bumpass, Abram, k. in the battle of Lost Mountain, Ga.

Menefee, James, k. in the battle of Franklin, Tena.

Robinson, Henry, k. at Egypt, Mississippi. Robinson, Jack, k. in battle near Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Sevier, James, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Smith, Thomas, k. in Kentucky. Smith, Augustus, k. in battle.

Stewart, Michael, d. of wounds received in | Walters, Frank, k. in the battle of Murfrees-

Sutton, Joseph, k. in the battle of Murfreeshoro.

boro.

Willard, William, k. in the battle of Jones boro, Ga.

COMPANY E.

Shiloh.

Alison. ---, k. in the battle of Missionary;

Baker, Robert, k. in battle near Calhoun, Ga. Baker, W. L., k. in battle.

Dougherty, Martio, k. in the battle of Missionary Ridge.

Eubanks, R. G., k. in the battle of Franklin. Heath, John, k. at the hattle of Missionary Ridge.

Hunter, J. P., k. in the battle of Kennesaw Mountain.

Jackson, Epps, d. at Normandy, Tenn., Jan.,

Larkins, J. M., k. in the battle of New Hope Church, Ga.

Mathis, Drew, k. in a railroad collision.

Musgrove, D., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Noll, Rufus, transferred to cavalry and k, at

Noll, Nicholas, transferred to cavalry and k. at Shiloh.

O'Conner, - k, at the battle of Missionary Ridge.

Richardsoo, M. T., k. at the battle of Jonesboro, Ga.

Taylor, Welton, d. at Tunnel Hill, Ga., Sept., 1863.

Walls, John, k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Williams, Stephen, k. at the battle of Kennesaw Mountain.

COMPANY F.

Jones, Lieut. T. B., k. in battle near Atlanta, Ga.

Jones, E. W., d. at Chattanooga, July 25, 1863. Johnston, S. M., discharged for disability, and d. at home.

Long, M. F., k. at the battle of Kennesaw Mountain.

Luter, T. J., discharged for disability, and d. Morgan, I., k. near Atlanta, July 20, 1864.

Morris, Lieut. M. V., discharged for disability, and d. at home.

Morris, G. J., d. at Macon, Ga.

Newton, W. J., k. in battle near Atlanta, July 20, 1864,

Northington, S., k. in battle near Atlanta.

Powell, J. W., k. at the battle of Kennesaw Mountain.

Powell, R. L., k. at the battle of Franklin. Teno.

Powell, R., d. while in camp of instruction.

Quarles, P. M., k. at the battle of Franklio, Teno.

Stroud, J. W., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Sherrod, R. T., k. at the battle of Chickamanga. Tally, R., d. while in camp of instruction.

Usrea, N. T., k. hy a citizen in Scott county, Tenn.

Vanhook, J. W., k. at the battle of Chickamanon.

Woodruff, W. B., k. at the battle of Franklin, Tenn.

Jackson, G. M., d. at Dalton, Ga., Aug 30, 1863. | Woodruff, C. W., k. in battle near Atlanta, Ga.

Baldwin, J. G., k. at the battle of Missionary | Jackson, J. W., k. in battle near Atlanta, Ga. Ridge, Tenn. Baldwin, S. P., k. io battle near Atlanta, Ga. Balthrop, G. J., k. at the battle of Missionary

Ridge. Barnes, J. H., k. at the battle of Franklin, Tenn.

Batts, Captain J., k. at the battle of Franklin. Batts, B. F., d. at Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 2,

Batts, W. R., d. in prison at Camp Chase, Ohin. Black, W. J., d. in camp of instruction-Camp Cheatham.

Bryant, M. T., k. in battle near Atlanta. Connel, H. D., d. at Atlanta, Ga.

Darden, Captain J. H., k. at the battle of Jones. boro, Ga.

Draughan, G. W., k. at the battle of Joneshoro, Ga.

Ellis, T. J., d. of wounds received in battle of Atlanta, July 20, 1864.

Gunn, M. A., d. at Richmond, Virginia.

Gunn, W. B., d. in camp of instruction-Camp Cheatham,

Goff, A., d. at Knoxville, Tennessec.

Hornburger, J. E., d. in camp of instruction, July 2, 1861.

Hawkins, W. H., d. at Chattanooga, March 1,

Hughes, E. W., d. at Shelbyville, Tenn.

Hutchinson, J. M., d. while in camp of instruction.

COMPANY G.

Brown, William F., k. in battle. Carter, J. J., k. in battle at Lovejoy's Station, Ga., Sept., 1864.

Clarrissy, John, k. in battle.

Diviny, Lient. Matt, k. in battle at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Dougherty, Martin, k. in battle.
Flaherty, Roger, k. in battle.
Green, Michael, k. in battle at Murfreesboro.
Hurley, Jerre, k. in battle at Franklin.
Helpin, Lawrence, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Horrigaq, Timothy, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Joyce, Thomas, d. in camp at Chattanooga.
Irwin, Michael, k. in battle at Murfreesboro.
Mahoney, James, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Miller, W. D., k. io battle.

Maury, John, k. in battle.
Merritt, James, k. in battle.
Monahan, Patrick, k. in battle.
Orme, John, k. in battle.
Perry, Thomas, hanged or murder and robbery.
Rich, Peter, k. in battle.
Sevier, James, k. in battle.
Tracy, Thomas, k. iu battle.
Wood, James, k. in battle.

COMPANY H

Allen, William, d. in the service, Oct. 16, 1861. Ballard, Houston, k. in battle at Jonesboro, Ga. Benton, Petty, k. in battle at Atlanta. July 22, 1864.

Chandler, John, k. in battle at Murfreesboro. Chandler, James, d. in service at Camp Cheatham. July 1. 1861.

Chamberlain, Andrew, d. May 20, 1861.

Chandler, Joseph, k. in battle at Jonesboro, Ga.

Dudley, Harry, d. June 4, 1861.

Easley, Worry, d. at Bean's Station. East Tennessee.

Floyd, Harrison, k. on skirmish line near Jonesboro, Ga.

Gordon,* Harry, k. on skirmish line near New Hope Church, May 27, 1864.

Hope Church, May 27, 1864. Greer, Richard, d. at Newnan, in the autumn of 1863.

Gray, S. B., k. in battle at Chickamauga. Gosset, J. C., d. at Bean's Station, Tenn., June

Gravett, Andrew, d. in camp of instruction, June. 1862.

Grenill, A. W., d. July 14, 1862.

Grinner, Lewis, d. at Bean's Station, East Tennessee.

Johnson, Capt. J. H., k. in battle near Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Johnson,† Granville, k. in battle at Chickamauga.

Laocaster, J.S. J., k. in battle at Chickamauga. Lomax, W. E., d. in the spring of 1862. Lick, N. H., d. April 13, 1863.

Lowe, Henry, d. at Camp Cheatham, July 10,

1861. Montgomery, Daniel, k. in battle at Jones-

boro, Ga. Martio, A. W., k. in battle near Atlanta, July 20, 1864.

Martin, J. S., d. April 2, 1863.

Patterson, Joseph, k. in battle at Murfreesboro. Petty, T. B., k. in battle.

Shipp, J., k. near Dalton, Ga.

Thompson, Stewart, k. in battle at Missionary Ridge.

Tucker, White, d. July 8, 1861.

Webb, W. C., k. in battle at Murfreesboro.

Wright, Monroe, k. at Murfreesboro.

Vaughan, Lieut. A. V., shot and killed in the spring of 1862, near Cumberland Gap, by drnnken and insubordinate Confederate soldiers belonging to Col. Brazzleton's cavalry.

COMPANY L

Beech, S. H., d. Dec. 25, 1862.
Brown, W. J., d. June 1, 1862.
Crosswell, C. N., k. in battle at Franklin.
Echols, J. F., k. in battle at Murfreesboro.
Enois, T. J., k. at Kennesaw Mountaio, June 27, 1864.
Flaherty, Patrick, d. March 24, 1862.
French, Cull, k. in battle at Franklin.
Garret, Joseph, d. March 10, 1862.
Harley, James, d. July 9, 1861.
Jamison, W. A., d. July 5, 1861.
Jones, W. L., d. Nov. 12, 1861.
Perry, Marshall, d., date unknown.

Owens, William, d. July 9, 1863.

O'Groin, J. C., k. in battle near Atlanta, July 22, 1861.

Price, W. H., k. in battle at Murfreesboro.

Price, Richard, d. July 8, 1861.

Price, J. R., d. Dec. 24, 1862. Scholes, N. H., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Smith, Jasper, d. May 5, 1862.

Teaster, C. T., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Thompson, Thomas, d. July 7, 1861.

Trotter, J. J., k. at Kennesaw Mountain, June 27, 1864.

Wyatt, C. C., d. July 10, 1861.

COMPANY K.

Brown, Aaron, d. at Camp Cheatham, July 27, Brown, Wiley, d. in prison. 1861.

^{* &}quot; Tell father that I died in a glorious cause."

[†] A mere boy, under eighteen years of age, and when shot, said, "Tell them at home that I died like a soldier." A grape-shot broke his thigh, one Minic-ball passed through his breast and another shattered his hand, and the noble boy did die like a soldier.

Brazzel, John, d. at Camp Cheatham, 1861. Clifton, J. W., d. in the service, Aug. 9, 1861.

Capps, Sterling, k. near New Hope Church. May 27, 1864.

Cathey, Archie, d. in hospital.

Cathey, W. J., d. at Chattanooga, Apr. 3, 1863. Cox, S. A., d. at Bean's Station, East Tennessee.

Cox. W. J., d. June 25, 1861.

Crow, M. B., d. at Chattanooga, Apr. 3, 1863. Davidson, Calvin, d. at Cumberland Gap, Apr.

Davidson, J. W., k. in battle at Missionary

Estes, Solomon, k. in battle at Missionary Ridge.

Etheridge, William, k. in battle at Jonesboro, Ga.

Galloway, J. W., k. by his own men while in front of line near Cumberland Gap.

Galloway, Henry, d. at Woodson's Cross-roads. Goodwin, John, d. in the service, date un-

Gentry, D. C., k. near New Bope Church, May | Weems, G. W., d. in hospital, Nov. 10, 1863. 27, 1864,

Gregg, J. C., k. in battle.

Harris, William, d. in service at Nashville, Sept. 17, 1861.

House, John W., d. in prison.

Jorden, Berry, k. in battle at Chickamauga.

Lankford, Lawrence, d. in prison.

Lankford, J. W. H., d. at Cumberland Gap, Feb.

Lankford, Robert, d. at Cumberland Gap.

Manly, Hugh, d. at Camp Cheatham, Aug. 17,

Marsh, W. G., d. at Camp Cheatham, July 24, 1861.

Richardson, B. W., d. Aug. 1, 1861.

Reader, J. L., d. of wounds received at the battle of Franklin.

Stewart, W. H., k. in battle at Kennesaw Mount-

Tidwell, Benjamin, d. in hospital at Chattanooga.

Tidwell, C. M., d. April 16, 1863.

Tidwell, Silas, k. in battle at Jonesboro, Ga. Thomas, M. B., d. in prison.

Such are the names of some of our unreturning brave. Peace to their shades! honor to their ashes!

THE FLAGS.

What was left of the beautiful banner presented to the Eleventh Regiment by the ladies of Nashville—as it passed through that city from Camp Cheatham in July, 1861, to the seat of war-is still extant, and in the possession of Capt. W. H. Mc-Conley, now of Montgomery county. The battle-flag of this regiment—the flag that floated at Chickamauga; that fell the fourth time but as often rose at Missionary Ridge; that with perforated folds led the regiment in all the battles of North Georgia and around Atlanta, at Jonesboro, Ga.; and that was consecrated at the battle of Franklin with the blood of its Ensign—is now in the possession of the writer. Capt. E. W. Clarke (since dead), of Co. B, quietly took it from its staff on the day of and just before the surrender, placed it around his body and beneath his clothing, brought it safely back, and gave it to the writer on his return from prison in the summer of 1865. But we are only the custodian of this sacred relic. It belongs to the survivors of the Eleventh Regiment, whose history it so sadly but so eloquently epitomizes—a history that constitutes but a chapter in that of Cheatham's illustrious Tennessee Division, the true story of which, when fully and fairly written, will bear honorable comparison with that of any command that illustrated the patriotism, prowess, and valor of the South in her gallant but unequal struggle for constitutional government.

TWELFTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. P. McGee, M.D., Memphis, Tenn.; and S. W. Caldwell, M.D., Trenton, Tenn.

WE regret that the history of a regiment which bore itself so gallantly on so many fields-indeed, in all the battles of the Army of Tennessee-made up of as noble, true, and brave officers and soldiers as wore the gray on any field, must be written mainly from memory, the only data at hand being an imperfect diary of Wm. E. Orr, a private in the regiment, now of Dyer Station, Gibson county, Tenn.—an honorable and respected citizen, as he was a faithful soldier; besides some notes from Capt. A. T. Fielder, that gallant Christian soldier and gentleman, who now (1883) represents the county of Crockett in the Legislature of the State; and the roster of those surrendered, from J. C. McDearmon.

The Twelfth Tennessee Regiment of Infantry was composed of ten full companies—viz.: seven from Gibson county; one from Dyer (Capt. T. H. Bell's Newbern Blues); one from Carroll and Gibson; one from Fulton, Hickman, and Graves counties, Ky. (Capt. D. A. Outlaw). The regiment was mustered into the Provisional Army of Tennessee at Jackson, Tenn., by Assistant Inspector-general A. W. Campbell, on the 28th day of May, 1861. The field and staff officers were: Colonel, R. M. Russell, of Gibson county; Lieutenant-colonel, T. H. Bell, of Dyer county; Major, Robert P. Caldwell, of Gibson county; Adjutant, A. G. Harris, of Dyer county; Surgeon, S. W. Caldwell, of Gibson county; Assistant Surgeon, J. P. McGee, of Gibson county; Quartermaster, Joe L. Lee, of Tipton county; Commissary, Jas. A. Shane, of Gibson county. Immediately after organization, the regiment went into camp near Trenton, Tenn., drilling daily, Col. Russell being a West Pointer. In a week or two it was removed to camp of instruction at Union City, Tenn., where it spent the summer drilling, having measles, and "talking war talk."

In July, 1861, the Twelfth Regiment, with the entire Provisional Army of Tennessee, was transferred from the State service to that of the Confederacy; the "Ordinance of Secession" having been approved by popular vote in the meantime. In September all the troops at Union City were ordered to Columbus, Ky. On Nov. 7, 1861, the Twelfth Regiment took part in the battle of Belmont, and pursued Grant to his gun-boats. Col. Russell commanded the brigade and Lieut.col. Bell the regiment. It is not necessary to say that the Twelfth bore itself most gallantly in this its initiatory battle, as from this to the close, at Bentonville, N. C.—the last battle—the Twelfth was never seen to waver where any stood. At Belmont the loss in killed on the field we are unable to give, though the number was large for such a "skirmish," as we learned afterward to regard this. Lieut.col. Bell and Major Caldwell were both slightly wounded, and Assistant Surgeon McGee had a horse killed. Several line officers were wounded, but none killed. We think about forty non-commissioned officers and privates were wounded—four or five lost an arm, two or three a leg.

On Jan. 1, 1862, Col. Russell's brigade, including the Twelfth Regiment, was ordered to Camp Beauregard, near Clinton, Ky., to succor Brig.-gen. Alcorn's Mississippi brigade of sixty-days men, whom we found in mortal terror. Ascertaining that no real danger threatened, the brigade returned to Columbus, Ky., and went permanently into winter-quarters. At Clinton, on the return, our Drum-major was killed by a drunken soldier of Pickett's regiment.

Early in March, 1862, Columbus, Ky., was evacuated, the army retiring to Humboldt, twelve miles south of Trenton, in Gibson county. It remained there about two weeks, and proceeded to Corinth, Miss., where it arrived on the 20th of March. On the 4th or 5th of April the Twelfth, then forming a part of Brig.-gen. Clark's division, with the entire army took up the line of march

toward the Tennessee River, and on the 6th and 7th was engaged both days in the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, with very heavy loss in both killed and wounded. No regiment fought with more gallantry and more persistent courage on this "dark and bloody field" than did the Twelfth, inspired by the cool courage of Col. Russell, in command of the brigade, and Lieut.-col. Bell of the regiment, and the daring dash of Maj. Caldwell. Early on the seventh Lieut.-col. Bell received a wound which forced him from the field, having had two horses shot under him on the 6th, and the command devolved upon Maj. Caldwell, whose horse was shot under him while gallantly riding at the head of his regiment.

The Twelfth Regiment lost heavily, though we can give the names of only a few of the honored dead. Killed on the field were Capt. Ben H. Sandeford and Second Lieut. Geo. Jackson, of Co. H; Corp. Thos. C. Harwell, and privates Robt. Walls and David Brunston, of Co. B. Wounded and died, of Co. B: First Lieut. Ralph G. Sinclair, died April 23, 1862; private Beverly Strange, died April 21, 1862. Wounded and recovered, of Co. B: Second Lieut. Geo. S. Rice (severely), Sergt. Chas. W. Pate, Corp. A. H. Walker; privates Asa R. Biggs, A. J. Kennedy, Jos. G. Ferguson, Wm. Brunston, Sam Spence, John A. Brown, Eli F. Evans, M. A. Everett, Thos. J. Swift, Benj. F. W. Fielder, David Thompson, John H. Lanier, Daniel P. Strange, Simon S. Perry. Also killed, of Co. F: Thos. Needham, Joel West, Thos. Witherspoon, G. W. Wright, Benj. Sanders, Jas. Morrow—the latter mortally wounded and died soon after.

Of all the gallant, noble men who fell, none deserve more honorable mention than Robt. C. Fortune, of Co. H. He was regimental druggist (prescriptionist), and earnestly insisted upon going with his company into the battle. Permission was reluctantly granted by Dr. McGee, who was in charge of the regiment, Surgeon Caldwell having been ordered to report to corps medical head-quarters. No truer man nor nobler soldier survived Robt. C. Fortune. He fell in the front in the first charge on the 6th. The number of wounded was large. After the battle, the shattered command returned to the old camping-ground at Corinth, Miss., arriving there through rain and mud and swollen streams on the 9th. Most of the wounded of the Twelfth Regiment—all who could be safely moved—were brought to Corinth, and sent thence to hospitals below.

In May, 1862, the term for which we were mustered in having expired, the entire regiment, with few exceptions, reënlisted and reörganized, electing Tyree H. Bell, Colonel; Capt. J. N. Wyatt, Lientenant-colonel; and Capt. D. A. Outlaw, Major. The medical, quartermaster, and commissary departments remained unchanged. Numerous changes were made in line officers which we are not able to give. About this time the entire army was reörganized, senior Colonel Preston R. Smith (One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Senior)—as brevet Brigadier-general, or senior Colonel commanding—taking command of the brigade of which the Twelfth Regiment constituted a part; while that gallant soldier and accomplished gentleman, Brig.-gen. Clark, of Mississippi, commanded the division—First Division of Majgen. Leonidas Polk's First Army Corps, Army of Tennessee. Surgeon S. W. Caldwell was taken from the regiment and assigned to duty as chief Surgeon of division, leaving Assistant Surgeon McGee Acting Surgeon of the regiment and brigade, and Dr. W. P. Hill (private, Co. D) Acting Assistant Surgeon of the regiment.

Soon after this (about July 1, 1862) Corinth was evacuated, and the army fell

back to Tupelo, Miss. During our stay here of about a month the Twelfth and Twenty-second regiments consolidated, still bearing the name "Twelfth Tennessee Regiment Infantry." Col. L. P. McMurray, of the Twenty-second, was put on duty as Lieutenant-colonel of the Twelfth, though retaining his rank as Colonel; Assistant Surgeon E. R. Prewitt, of the Twenty-second, as Assistant Surgeon of the Twelfth. Otherwise the field and staff remained unchanged. Very soon, and while the command was yet at Tupelo, Brig.-gen. Clark was ordered to Vicksburg, and that noble-hearted Tennessean, unexcelled in gallantry, Brig.-gen. B. F. Cheatham-known and loved as "Old Frank"-took command, Gen. Clark's division being added to or merged into his. Surgeon Caldwell returned to the Twelfth Regiment. Immediately following these changes, the army was ordered to Chattanooga, Tenn. Assistant Surgeon McGee was temporarily detached and left at Tupelo in charge of the sick of the army who were unable to march. He was afterward promoted to Surgeon, and remained on division or corps duty till the close of Hood's Tennessee campaign, being at one time Medical Inspector of the Army of Tennessee; also Acting Medical Director.

On arriving at Chattanooga, the brigade, with the Twelfth Regiment-under command of Col. Preston R. Smith, brevet or acting Brigadier-general-was detached and ordered to join Gen. E. Kirby Smith at Knoxville, Tenn., and became a part of his command throughout his brilliant campaign into Kentucky. On the advance he flanked Gen. Butler ont of Cumberland Gap and attacked and defeated with heavy loss Gen. "Bull" Nelson, at Richmond, Ky. In this battle privates John Banks and Wm. Farrow were killed and Col. McMurray wounded. The other casualties are not now remembered. We joined Gen. Bragg at Harrodsburg, Ky., where the Twelfth, having guarded Smith's corps safely to the main army, was remanded to its old place in Cheatham's division. The Twelfth was present but took no active part in the battle of Perryville (or Goodnight Creek), being in reserve. Returning with the army to Knoxville, and arriving there about the 30th of Oct., the Forty-seventh Tennessee Infantry was consolidated with the Twelfth, still under the original name-"Twelfth Tennessee Regiment." The right was here detached as a guard for the wagon-train, and as such marched through to Tullahoma, Tenn., where it rejoined the command about Nov. 11.

On the 30th and 31st of December the Twelfth bore its full part in the battle of Murfreesboro, or Stone's River, both in gallantry and losses. Among the killed on the field we only recall Capt. John R. Duncan and private Monroe Waddy; mortally wounded and died, Sergt. Charles W. Pate, Capt. Wm. M. Harrell, Corporal M. T. Echols, privates Thos. J. Swift, Joe Boyett, Ben F. W. Fielder, Jos. H. Parker, Scott Hart, and A. E. Strayhorn. Most of these were of Capt. A. T. Fielder's company, and to him we are indebted for the list.

Surgeon Caldwell, having volunteered his services, was left in charge of the hospital for wounded. He served no more with the command, but remained in the service to the close of the war, filling several positions of honor and trust. From this time on to the final disaster the Twelfth Tennessee, though reduced to a mere handful, was always in its place in line, and took part in every battle fought by the Army of Tennessee. It fought through the two days carnage at Chickamauga, where John Hendrix, W. D. Bell, and Wm. M. Adkins fell; and Lieut. Dan E. Dane, D. E. Echols, and Wm. M. Hampton were mortally wounded. At the Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge disaster Robert J. Gauldin,

Pitts Ferris, and S. P. Rice were slain; and the regiment fell back to Dalton, Ga., whence, with the brigade, it was ordered to Demopolis, Ala., to succor Lieut.-gen. Polk, and returned to Dalton. Connected with this trip will ever be pleasantly associated in the memory of one of the writers the name of Miss Alice Lonis. Fought at Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, one of the bloodiest short contests of the war; Adairsville; New Hope Church; Kennesaw Mountain (Marietta), the Twelfth fighting at "Dead Angle;" Peach-tree Creek, where Jeff Crane, Richard Rogers, Allworth Kennedy, and A. B. Gurgames fell; and Decatur, near At-Here Capt. T. J. Carthel was killed while commanding the regiment, all the field officers being wounded; also Jonesboro, Ga., where E. A. Godsaw and Ben Franklin fell; and Lovejoy's Station. Thence took up the line of march back into Tennessee with Hood in his wild, reckless, and ruinous raid. Fought in the thickest of the Franklin slaughter (everybody knows where Cheatham's and Cleburne's divisions were there); and constituted a part of the rear-guard in the precipitate "retirement" of the army from the front of Nashville, Dec. 16, 1864. Thence with the army, in those dark days nearing the close, went through Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, up into North Carolina, where it participated in the last battle of the veteran Army of Tennessee, at Bentonville, N. C. Fell back thence, and on the 26th of April, 1865, on the historic ground of Greensboro, was surrendered by that prince of Generals and soldiers, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston—a man who always outgeneraled his opponent, retained the love and confidence of his officers and men under all circumstances, and never drove them into a Franklin slaughter! The only field or staff officers present at the surrender were Col. M. M. Watkins, commanding; Capt. Jas. M. Russell, Quartermaster; Capt. A. T. Fielder, Capt. T. W. Jones, Lieut. R. M. Hooker, of the original Twelfth; Capt. George R. Booth, of the original Forty-seventh. Privates and non-commissioned officers: James K. P. Harrell, George W. Coleman, J. D. Lewis, W. R. Hendrix, Richard D. Curd, W. S. Chapman, W. H. Price, James M. Abbott, J. B. Hamilton, J. N. Robertson, A. G. McDearmon, J. C. McDearmon, Samuel Rookman, J. N. Snow, Samuel Thomas, J. N. Brady (Orderly Sergeant), of the original Twelfth; W. H. Mangrum, John Riley, R. E. Bumpass, J. T. Bowden, J. B. Patterson, A. W. Riley, L. J. Riley, L. Welty, John Welty, J. J. Yates, S. E. Prewitt, of the original Twenty-second; W. S. Bone, W. T. Kellough, S. J. Kellough, W. M. Bell, J. T. Brown, M. M. Flowers, W. P. Prewitt, S. D. Reeves, J. R. Simmons, D. B. Dodson, N. A. Cresap, H. D. Dunlap, of the original Fortyseventh. Whole number of officers and men, fifty. The above list was furnishe l hy J. C. McDearmon, Trenton, Tenn.

Official.

TWELFTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel R. M. Russell.

COMPANY A.

Captains: D. M. Harrell and W. H. Harrell.

Goodloe, Robt., d. Aug. 5, 1861.
Lanier, C., d. Aug. 16, 1861.
Stram, N. J., k. at the battle of Belmont.
Bell, James, d. Dec. 5, 1861.
Edwards, J. H., k. in battle, Nov. 7, ——
Lanier, Robt., d. Nov. 7, ——
.
Haskins, J. F., d. Jan. 26, 1862.

Curry, J. D., d. Jan. 3, 1862. Swerney, Henry, d. Feb. 15, 1862. Pate, C. W., d. from wounds received at the battle of Murfreesboro. Reese, G. W., k. at the battle of Murfrees boro.

Swift, P. J., k. at the battle of Murfeesboro.

Fielder, B. F. W., k. at the battle of Murfrees-

Hart, R. S., k, at the battle of Murfreesboro. Williams, B. D., d. Feb. 2, 1863.

Parker, J. H., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Echols, M. T., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Kirk, E. W., d. March 28, 1863.

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Strayhorn, A. E. d. March 1, 1863.

Payne, Lieut. J. B., d. Nov. 29, 1863.

Gauldio, Lieut. R. J., k. at the battle of Chattanooga.

Mootgomery, J. W., d. May, 1862.

Walls, R. W., k. at the hattle of Shiloh.

Sanders, R. G., d. March, 1862.

Strange, J. B., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Warren, John, d. March, 1862.

Gentry, Joseph, d. April, 1862,

Garland, R. F., d. June, 1862.

Edwards, Alva, d. June 1862.

Brunston, David, k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Anthony, J. R., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Harrell, Capt. W. H., k. at the battle of Mur- | Jackson, J. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 7, 1862.

Jackson, Robert, d.

Lanier, C. L., d.

[Unofficial.]

Rice, Stephen P., d. March, 1, 1864.

Rice, Lieut. Geo. S., k. at Kennesaw Mountain. June 23, 1864.

Fielder, Sergt. Thomas J., k. at Kennesaw Mountain, June 23, 1864.

Terry, Joseph A., k. at Kennesaw Mountain. June 23, 1864.

Rogers, Lieut. Richard, k. at Peach-tree Creek, July 20, 1864.

Gurgames, Abe B., d. at Peach-tree Creek, August, 1864.

Fielder, Corp. A. Marion J., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Bell, Wm. D., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19,

Adkins, Wm. M., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Drane, Daniel E., d. Sept. 23, 1863. Echols, David N., d. Sept. 24, 1863. Hampton, Wm. L., d. Oct. 27, 1864.

COMPANY B.

Captains: M. W. Walker, S. K. P. House.

Evins, W. J., d. Aug. 12, 1861.

Rice, A. M., d. Aug. 3, 1861.

Davidson, R., d. Dec. 26, 1861.

Barwell, T. C., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Ferris, F. P., k. at the battle of Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.

Cunningham, J. M., d. April 11, 1862. [Unofficial.]

Walls, Robert, k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Brunston, David, k. at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Sinclair, Ralph G., d. April 23, 1862.

Strange, J. Beverly, d. April 21, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captaio, J. N. Wyatt.

Kirk, J. J., k. at the battle of Belmont, Nov. | Baoks, J. W., k. in battle. 7, 1861.

MeDaniel, F. A., k. at the battle of Belmont, Nov. 7, 1861.

Bowles, Anthony, d. Feb. 24, 1862.

Smith, G. F., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Hildrith, F. H., k. at the battle of Murfrees-

Nerson, A. P., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Orr, A. G., d. at hospital.

Cuoningham, T. J., k. in battle.

Farrar, Wm., k. in battle. Greer, E. B., d. at home.

Henson, H. G., d. at hospital.

Janis, S. B., d. at hospital.

McKee, J. N., k. at Murfreesboro.

Orr, J. D., d. at hospital.

Turner, F. M., d. at Knoxville, Nov. 16, 1862.

Wyatt, J. N., d. at hospital.

COMPANY D.

Captain, John Hill.

Givens, S. J., d. Dec. 23, 1861. Bohannon, R. Y., k. at the battle of Belmont, Nov. 7, 1861.

Brannon, Thos., k. at the battle of Belmont, Nov. 7, 1861.

McManus, S., d. March 8, 1862.

Hughes, John, k. at the battle of Belmont. Seals, J. E., d. at Lexington, Nov., 1862.

Stallings, W. L., d. March 10, 1863, at Shelbyville, Tenn.

Atkins, J. W., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Erskins, G. W., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Oliphant, Lieut. W. C., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Givens, J. J., d. Dec. 23, 1861.

Bullin, W. A., d. Aug. 16, 1862.

Carley, R. S., d. May, 1862.

Branch, J. W., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Doud, Anderson, d. Nov. 16, 1862. Louis, G. B., d. Feb., 1863. McCaleb, S., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. McCuin, M., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Nicholson, J. A., d. July, 1862. Pierce, N. L., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Patterson, J. H., k. at the battle of Murfreeshoro

Patterson, Robert, d. at hospital. Ward, Joseph T., d. May, 1862. Brickhouse, M., k. at Belmont.

Edwards, J. J., d. at Columbus, Ky. Abbott, Joseph, d. Jan. 16, 1862. Bradford, M. V., d. Jao., 1862. Bryant, J. W., d. at Columbus, Ky. Connell, J. M., d. at Tupelo, Miss. Davidson, W. F., d. at Columbus, Ky. Glisson, E. G., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Hill, Jefferson, k. at the battle of Shiloh. Johnson, J. J., k. at Shiloh. Yates, L., k. at Shiloh. Ward, T. J., d. at Columbus Ky.

COMPANY E.

Captain, D. A. Outlaw.

Seabeaugh, John, d. July, 1861. Grees, W. A., d. Sept. 10, 1861. Alexander, R. C., k. at the battle of Belmont. Erwin, J. H., k. at the battle of Belmont. Glover, W. J., k. at the battle of Belmont. Gills, W. A., d. Sept. 10, 1861, Carpenter, H. J., k., so reported. Chaqellor, L., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Dowd, A., d. Nov., 1862. Patterson, J. H., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Fielder, J. S., k. at the battle of Murfrees-Louis, G. B., d. at Shelbyville, Feb. 11, 1863. Hampton, G. H., k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Joseph A. Knox.

Coap, R. A., d. Aug. 15, 1861. Eskew, J. T., d. Aug. 29, 1861. Freeman, W. S., d. Sept. 9, 1861. Guthrie, S. M., d. Ang. 3, 1861. Rutlidge, J. T., d. Sept. 2, 1861. Farris, C. H., d. Dec. 15, 1861. Gregory, J. H., d. Nov. 10, 1861. Whitten, W. M., d. Nov. 8, 1861. House, W. W., d. Feh. 3, 1862. Pope, L. D., d. April 15, 1862, Allen, John, d. Jan. 11, 1862. Fleming, W. J., k. at Chickamauga. Cribbs, E., d. May 28, 1862. Jones, J. M., k. at Shiloh.

Jones, W. D., d. June 10, 1862. Wyatt, R. J., d. May 1, 1862. Wildes, M. S., d. April 25, 1862. Willington, E. H., d. June 21, 1862. West, Joel, k. at Shiloh. Allen, John, d. at Columbus, Ky. Ferris, Martin, d. Moore, John, d. Needham, H. T., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Wright, G. W., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Sanders, B. F., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Wetherspoon, Thomas, k. at the battle of Shi-Freeman, William, d.

COMPANY G.

Captain, L. D. Walker.

Edwards, J. J., d. Nov. 11, 1861. Torkess, J. M., k. at Richmond, Ky. Medlio, H., d. at Knoxville, Oct. 28, 1862. Martin, N. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Pickler, J. H., d. at Shelbyville, Ky., Sept. 9, 1862.

Young, James, k. at Murrreesboro. Bell, H. C., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Jones, Clifton, k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Cable, G. J., k. at the battle of Murireesboro.

COMPANY H.

Captain, B. H. Sanford.

Sanford, Capt. B. H., k. at Shiloh, Nov. 12, 1861. Hale, G. F., k. at the battle of Belmont. Johnson, J. M., k. at Belmont. Turner, H. T., d. Sept. 20, 1862, at Richmond, Ky. Bower, W. F., k. in a skirmish, Dec. 9, 1862. Thomas, B. F., k. ia a skirmish, Dec. 11, 1862. | Jackson, Second Lieut. Geo., k. at Shiloh.

Moore, T. L., k. at Murfreesboro. Gilson, G. S., k. at Murfreesboro. Gray, T. T., d. at Atlanta, March 14, 1863. Harris, Geo. W., k. Jan. 8, 1864. Maclin, A. N., k. Nov. 25, 1863, at Missionary Ridge.

COMPANY I.

Captaio, E. H. Williams.

Coley, J. R., d. Aug. 12, 1861. Holly, R. G., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. boro.

Cook, Jas. L., k. at the battle of Murfrees-





LT COL UE MOFGAN.



MAJ J W CROOK



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Haynes, F. J., k. July 22, 1864. Tov. es, S. T., k. Sept. 2, 1864. Woods, J. T., k. Sept. 1, 1864. Yancey, C. A., k. July 22, 1864. Burrow, T. J., d. at Columbus, Miss. Coley, R., d. in the summer of 1861. Greer, J. G., d. in hospital.

Gowan, L. M., d. in hospital.
Hill, J. W., d. in the fall of 1861.
Stone, R. M., k. at the battle of Shiloh.
Vanderver, J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Williamson, S. L., d. at Tupelo, Miss.

COMPANY K. Captain, A. W. Cannon.

Freeman, Wm., d. in the service.
Greeu, R. J., d. in the service.
Lewis, J. W., d. in the service.
Rust, J. F. M., k. Nov. 7, 1861.
Caldwell, W. F., k. at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30,

Wanneth, J. J., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro Harbour, W. H., d. a prisoner at Rock Island, Illinois. Bigg, A. O., k. in battle. Algia. A. H., k. in battle. Jones, J. A., k. in battle.

THIRTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. D. West and S. D. Weakley, Jr., Memphis, Tenn.

THE Thirteenth Tennessee Regiment was organized and mostered into service on the 3d day of June, 1861, at Jackson, Tenn., in answer to a call of Gov. Isham G. Harris for seventy-five thousand volunteers, and was composed of the following companies:

- Co. A, Fayette Rifle Grays: Captain, William Burton, of Somerville, Tenn.
- Co. B, Macon Grays: Captain, J. L. Granberry, of Macon, Tenn.
- Co. C, Secession Guards, organized at Germantown, Tenn.: Captain, J. H. Morgan, of Horn Lake, Miss.
 - Co. D, Yorkville Rifles: Captain, J. A. Wilkins, of Yorkville, Tenn.
- Co. E, Dixie Rifles, composed in part of Mississippians and in part of Tennesseans, organized at Moscow, Tenn.: Captain, A. J. Vaughn, of Marshall county, Miss.
 - Co. F, Wright Boys: Captain, John V. Wright, of Purdy, Tenn.
 - Co. G, Gains's Invincibles: Captain, W. E. Winfield, of La Grange, Tenn.
 - Co. H, Yancey Rifles: Captain, R. W. Pitman, of Hickory Wythe, Tenn.
 - Co. I, Forky Deer Volunteers: Captain, G. L. Ross, of Forky Deer, Tenn.
 - Co. K, Dyer Grays: Captain, S. R. Latta, of Dyersburg, Tenn.

On the day succeeding the organization, the election for field officers resulted in the choice of Captain John V. Wright, of Co. F (by the unanimous voice of the regiment), for Colonel; Captain A. J. Vaughn, of Co. E, for Lieutenant-colonel; and Captain W. E. Winfield, of Co. G, for Major.

Orders were forthwith received for the regiment to report at Randolph, Tenn., to join what was then known as the "River Brigade," commanded by Brig.-gen. John L. T. Sneed; pursuant to which orders Col. Wright immediately proceeded to Randolph, via Memphis, where the organization was completed by the appointment of Lieutenant W. E. Morgan, of Co. C, Adjutant; Dr. J. A. Forbes, of Co. E, Surgeon; Dr. B. F. Dickinson, of Co. I, Assistant Surgeon; W. E. Dyer, of Co. G, Commissary; L. F. Cabler, of Co. A, Quartermaster; P. H. Cole, of Co. H, Sergeant-major.

The attention of the officers was now directed to disciplining and drilling the newly levied troops. The rapid progress made by these enthusiastic recruits during their short encampment at Randolph was truly gratifying to all, reflecting great credit as it did not only upon the men, but also upon the energy, intelligence, and capacity of those in command. Shortly afterward it became evident that Gen. Lyons, of the Federal army, intended to mass a heavy force in front of Gen. McCullough, who was then in South-western Missouri. It became necessary to send troops into Missouri to prevent the desired reënforcements from reaching him. Accordingly, on the 26th of July, the brigade was ordered to proceed to New Madrid, which was promptly done.

Soon after this, the Thirteenth Regiment, which had previously been a portion of the State troops, was mustered into the service of the Confederate States, and, with the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth (Senior) Tennessee Regiment, Col. Preston Smith, was formed into a brigade and placed under command of Col. J. P. McCown, who, pursuant to orders, moved his brigade on the 18th of August for Benton, where he arrived on the 19th, and was joined on the 20th by the Fourth Tennessee Regiment, Col. Neely. This rapid march beneath the hurning rays of a mid-summer sun, and over roads which rendered it painfully toilsome, was cheerfully and opportunely accomplished, not only thwarting the enemy's design, but removing all doubt as to the capacity and willingness of the troops to undergo the severest hardships, and bringing to light that address and gallantry of their officers which produced a wholesome confidence on the part of the men that never forsook them. While at Benton, the supply-train was interrupted by unforeseen circumstances, and in consequence the men were reduced to the necessity of subsisting upon roasting-ears and fresh meat, without salt. The objects of the move heing soon accomplished, the command returned to New Madrid, at which place it arrived Sept. 2d, and on the following day proceeded to Hickman, Ky., where the regiment was placed in the brigade of Gen. Cheatham.

On Sept. 4th the regiment witnessed the first fight they had ever seen, which was an artillery duel between the Federal gun-boats and the Confederate landbatteries; and though the men were eager to take part, no opportunity was presented, as the gun-boats soon retired without inflicting or receiving any injury. At this juncture, Gen. Polk seeing the necessity of occupying Columbus, Ky., with a force, prior to its occupation by the enemy, ordered Gen. Cheatham's brigade to proceed by railroad to that point, where it arrived on the 6th of Septemher, being the first command to take possession of that important point. After reaching Columbus, nothing worthy of special notice occurred in the history of the regiment until Sept. 10th, when it was thrown into a brigade composed of the Twelfth Tennessee, Col. Russell, and the Twenty-first Tennessee, Col. Pickett. known as the Third Brigade, and commanded by Col. Russell, of the Twelfth Its connection with the Third Brigade continued till Oct. 26th, when it was placed in the First Brigade, First Division, which were commanded respectively by Col. J. Knox Walker and Brig.-gen. Gideon J. Pillow. A few days subsequent to this latter change, the regiment went into its first engagement. the morning of the 7th of November, it being discovered that a considerable body of the enemy had disembarked from their gun-boats and moved down to a point near Belmont, on the Missouri shore, preparations were immediately made to meet them. Col. Wright, in obedience to orders, formed his regiment, rapidly

crossed the river, and took position on the extreme left, contiguous to Watson's Battery. Never were troops more eager for the fray. The enemy, posted in a dense wood that concealed them from view, soon opened a galling fire upon the regiment stationed in an open field and entirely without cover. The fire of the enemy was immediately returned with spirit, and the position, which was an important one, firmly held by these gallant men, fighting under great difficulties, for the space of an hour and a half, when it was discovered that the ammunition was failing. Col. Wright at once notified Gen. Pillow of this fact, through Lieut,col. Vaughn, and received orders to fall back to the river, which was done. The enemy, supposing this to be a feint, did not follow up their advantage, and the regiment, having rallied, soon afterward joined in a charge which resulted in killing and capturing numbers of the now vanquished foe and driving the remainder from the field. While the men acted nobly in this fight, too much cannot be said of the officers. Col. Wright, though disabled and dismounted, was with the regiment until the close of the fight. Lieut.-col. Vaughn was ever in the thickest part of the fight, cheering and encouraging his men. He had two horses killed under him, but fortunately escaped without injury. While it will be impossible, in the space allotted to this history, to refer to all those acts of courage and devotion performed by both the officers and men of the regiment during the war, the writer cannot forbear to mention the name of Lieut. Matt Rhea, whose company (A) being deployed as skirmishers on the left was overpowered, and this brave man, though surrounded and cut off from his company, preferred death rather than surrender his grandfather's sword. Adjt. Morgan was also slightly wounded, and the regiment lost in killed and wounded one hundred and fortynine men out of four hundred.

Col. Wright, while in command of his regiment, was elected to a seat in the Confederate Congress, having been in the United States Congress for six years before the war; and at the solicitation of friends he was led to resign his position, which he did on Dec. 4, and Lieut.-col. Vaughn was unanimously elected Colonel in his stead. Adjt. W. E. Morgan was then made Lieutenant-colonel, and Lieut. R. M. Harwell, of Co. E, was appointed Adjutant.

The winter which now set in prevented further military operations of importance, and nothing worthy of note occurred until early in the spring, when it became a military necessity to evacuate Columbus and establish the Confederate lines farther south. After taking part in the preliminary arrangements attendant upon such a move, the Thirteenth Regiment was ordered to Union City, Tenn., where it arrived the following day. It here made a short stay, and proceeded on the 12th of March, by railroad, to Humboldt, Tenn. Here the Thirteenth Regiment was thrown into a brigade with the Twelfth Tennessee, Col. Russell, the Twenty-second Tennessee, Col. Freeman, and designated as the First Brigade, First Grand Division of the Army of Mississippi, commanded by Col. Russell, of the Twelfth Tennessee. Four days later the brigade was ordered to Corinth, Miss., by rail, which point it reached on the 19th of March, and with its former division was soon afterward placed in the First Corps of the Army of Mississippi. It now being the policy of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston to attack the enemy near Pittsburg Landing, on the Tennessee River, where he had disembarked in force from his gun-boats, before reënforcements could arrive from Nashville, a general movement was ordered. Accordingly, on the 3d of April the First Brigade of the First Division of the First Corps of the Army of Mississippi began its march to the point of conflict. Owing, however, to the heavy rains and the imperfect nature of the roads, our troops were not formed in line of battle till the evening of April 5th, although the distance they had marched did not exceed eighteen miles. The regiment lay in line of battle all night, preparatory to an attack in the morning. Just as the sun was rising on that memorable Sabbath morning, the first cannon was heard, and it was evident to all that the battle had begun. The Thirteenth Regiment marched in line of battle for some distance, and coming to the edge of an old field was ordered to lie down. The Eleventh Louisiana Regiment having been repulsed with great loss of officers and men, in charging a battery in their front, Gen. Clark, who was commanding the division, asked Col. Vaughn if he could take the battery of four guns. Col. Vaughn responded that he would try, and ordered his regiment, the Thirteenth, to charge in double-time. The regiment charged across the field, about three hundred yards, and by a mistake of Maj. Winfield-which, however, proved a fortunate one-the regiment divided, part going to the left, the other companies to the right. In this way the battery was flanked on both sides, and was soon taken. This charge was made in the face of a perfect shower of grape and canister, which literally mowed the ranks of the regiment. The enemy was soon beaten back at all points, and nothing more of consequence was done on that day. Heavy reënforcements having been received during the night, Gen. Grant renewed the contest on the morning of the 7th, and the Thirteenth Regiment was again called into action in checking his advance.

The Confederate troops were no longer able to maintain the unequal contest against the fresh troops, and accordingly after about ninety-six hours of almost incessant toil, with no resting-place but the mud, our forces retreated without interruption to Corinth. In their hotly contested fight Col. Vaughn and Lieut.-col. W. E. Morgan displayed that skill and gallantry which proved them worthy of every confidence. Adjt. R. M. Harwell was wounded. In the two days contest the Thirteenth lost in killed and wounded one hundred and twelve men, besides a number of prisoners.

The time of the enlistment now drawing toward a close, the attention of the regiment was directed to a reörganization. On the 28th of April eight companies proceeded to reörganize according to the provision of Congress, and elected officers. Two companies-A and D-refusing to exercise this privilege, were consolidated, and the deficiency thus arising was supplied by the admission of Company L-Zollicoffer Avengers-Capt. C. B. Jones, La Grange, Tenn., for the unexpired term of the Thirteenth, or during the war. Col. Vaughn was again unanimously elected to his old position, and Lieut.-col. W. E. Morgan was also reëlected and P. H. Cole, Sergeant-major, was elected Major. Soon after this the enemy, having somewhat recovered from the terrible blow inflicted upon him at Shiloh, began to advance slowly upon Corinth. Consequently, upon this movement of the enemy very frequent calls to the front became necessary, in which, however, nothing of importance occurred in connection with the regiment except a slight skirmish, which resulted in no injury to the regiment. About this time the First Brigade, recently placed under command of Brig.-gen. Preston Smith, formerly Colonel of the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee, began preparations for the evacuation of Corinth, and on the night of the 30th of

May, took up the line of march for Baldwyn, Miss., which point it reached without interruption, on the evening of the 1st of June, and thence proceeded to Tupelo, Miss., where the health of the regiment—greatly impaired by the long use of the impure water at Corinth—improved to a gratifying extent. Here undivided attention was given to a thorough training and disciplining of the troops, until orders were received for the hrigade to proceed by railroad, via Mohile and Atlanta, to Chattanooga, where it arrived early in August. On the 10th it was detached from the First Division, First Corps, Army of Mississippi, and ordered to the department of East Tennessee. At Knoxville it was placed under command of Brig.-gen. Pat. Cleburne, and on the 13th of August took up the march for Kentucky, via Wilson's Gap, and arrived at Barhoursville, in rear of Cumberland, on the 18th, after a severe and toilsome march of five days. From this point, after a short stay and a slight change in the title of the corps-Army of Kentucky heing substituted for East Tennessee-the command moved toward Richmond, by way of Manchester, and by rapid marches arrived within eight miles of that place on the evening of the 29th of August. A battle was now imminent, for Gen. Nelson, who had moved forward with a heavy force to check the advance of our column, was now within three miles of the point where our troops, in line of battle, had halted to bivouac for the night. Early on the morning of the 30th our army was in motion, and by 8 o'clock the battle was opened by Gen. Preston Smith's brigade, and raged with great fury for more than an hour, when the enemy were driven back in confusion. Gen. Cleburne was disabled in the first engagement by a wound in the mouth, which threw the command of the division upon Brig.-gen. Preston Smith. Col. Vaughn, in consequence, took charge of the hrigade, and Lient.-col. W. E. Morgan, was left over the Thirteenth Regiment. Under this disposition, our troops again met and ronted the enemy where he had made his second stand, and completely demoralized him, where for the last time he offered battle near Richmond. In this engagement the regiment captured a sufficient quantity of Minie rifles to supply the places of their muskets. Lieut.-col. W. E. Morgan was temporarily made Provost Marshal of Richmond, and the Thirteenth Regiment was charged with guarding the town, until orders were received to proceed to Lexington. The next event of importance was the battle of Perryville, fought on Oct. 8th, in which, however, the Thirteenth Regiment took no part, as Gen. Preston Smith's brigade, in the disposition of the forces, was held in reserve. After the battle the brigade was assigned to the important and dangerous duty of bringing up the rear of our forces. which had been during the entire morning moving back toward Harrodsburg. In this service the Thirteenth Regiment lost no men. After remaining in Kentucky a day or two longer, the division marched out of the State by way of Crab Orchard, Barbonrsville, and Cumberland Gap, for Knoxville. This retreat was one of great trial to the men. The greater portion of country passed over was almost a wilderness destitute of supplies, while the quantity transported being necessarily small, rendered their provisions very scarce.

The temporary absence of Gen. Preston Smith about the 20th of October again placed Col. Vaughn in command of the hrigade, which reached Knoxville four days subsequently, and was moved by railroad to Tullahoma. Here the men received a fresh supply of clothing and blankets, which were greatly needed, and after a few weeks rest were marched to Murfreeshoro, where the command

arrived in the latter part of November. About this time several cases of smallpox appearing in the Thirteenth Regiment, it was detached from the brigade, and kept under strict quarantine until by means of vaccination and other sanitary regulations the disease was checked. The advance of Rosecrans rendering a battle necessary, the regiment was ordered back to the brigade on December 28th. On the following day Col. Vaughn, commanding the brigade, was ordered to move beyond Stone's River to a point immediately on the left of the Triune road, where he had bivouacked for the night in line of battle. Early on the morning of the 30th, having received orders to form up on the right of the road with his left resting upon it, Lieut.-col. Morgan was directed to move the regiment to the right several hundred yards, where he formed it in proper position. Here the regiment remained during the entire day, bivonacking the second night in line of battle. Early on the morning of the 31st the battle opened with great spirit on the left, and the brigade was immediately moved forward to support Gen. Gardner in its immediate front. Scarcely had it come in supporting distance when the firing, having commenced a short time before on the extreme left and rapidly extended down the line, opened with terrific fury upon Gen. Gardner's brigade. Col. Vaughn ordered his men to lie down, which was scarcely done when the line in front gave way and the Second Brigade was ordered forward. Now came a scene of terror. Promptly obeying orders, the men sprung up with a yell and advanced through an open field, while the enemy, strongly posted with artillery in a wood beyond, disputed the advance with a perfect storm of deadly missiles. Our ranks were thinned at every step, but nothing could shake the determination of these Tennessee veterans. On they went, their shouts rising above the din of battle, until, capturing the enemy's artillery, they drove him from his position. Lieut.-col. W. E. Morgan and Maj. P. H. Cole having both fallen mortally wounded about this time, and J. W. Crook, senior Captain, being severely wounded, the command of the regiment devolved upon Capt, R. F. Lanier, next in point of seniority, who moved forward after the slowly retiring enemy until, owing to the tardiness of the forces on our right, a heavy enfilleding fire was opened upon our left flank, when Col. Vaughn ordered the brigade to retire beyond the field through which he had charged. The command was then moved up to the Triune road where, a fresh supply of ammunition being obtained, it proceeded to take position on the left of Gen. Maney's brigade. Here the regiment was exposed to a severe artillery fire that wounded several men. From this point Col. Vaughn was soon ordered forward, and proceeded to the Wilkerson pike, changed "front forward," and advanced his brigade in a line nearly parallel with the pike, again encountering the enemy beyond a dense thicket of cedars at the edge of a field. Though exposed to a raking fire of grape and canister from the battery on the right, he succeeded in driving him from his artillery in front back to the Nashville pike, when a heavy fire upon the right and left flanks forced him to retire. He accordingly returned to the Wilkerson pike, and the command bivouacked for the night. The conduct of the Thirteenth Regiment during this entire engagement was most gallant. In both charges it drove the enemy from his guns and sealed its devotion to the cause with the blood of its best officers and men. The loss in killed and wounded was 110 out of 226 men. Major P. H. Cole died from his wound on the evening of this day, but Lieut.-col. Morgan did not expire till January 4th, 1863.

On the first of January the brigade was moved down the Wilkerson pike a short distance to the point where Gen. Cheatham's division was massed, and here formed in line near to and parallel with the thoroughfare. Here Gen. Preston Smith returned, and Col. Vaughn once more took charge of the regiment, after having led the brigade through its severest battles with great credit to himself and the command. On the following day we were advanced about a half mile, where we passed the night, and in the morning proceeded to occupy the front line. The command remained at this point, greatly annoyed by the sharp-shooters' shells, until 11 o'clock P.M., when the brigade was ordered to move toward Murfreesboro, and the retreat to Shelbyville began. The command reached Shelbyville the following day, and went into camp. Here the deficiency of field officers in the Thirteenth Regiment was supplied in part by the appointment of Capt. R. W. Pitman, of Co. H, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Lieut.-col. W. E. Morgan. Capt. J. W. Crook, next in point of seniority, who was wounded and captured at Murfreesboro, being absent, the office of Major was temporarily filled by Capt. R. F. Lanier, of Co. G. About the 1st of March, for convenience in field operations, the Thirteenth Regiment, now greatly reduced in number, was consolidated with the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth (Senior) Tennessee Regiment. Maj. J. W. Dawson, of the latter, filled the same office in the consolidated regiment, and together with A. J. Vaughn, Colonel, and R. W. Pitman, Lieutenantcolonel, constituted the field officers of the Thirteenth and One Hundred and Fiftyfourth regiments.

After remaining some time at Shelbyville, the command moved, and fought the battle of Chickamauga. Here, Gen. Preston Smith having been killed, Col. A. J. Vaughn was promoted to be Brigadier-general, and Lieut.-col. R. W. Pitman to be Colonel of the consolidated regiments. The regiment, now known as the Thirteenth and One Hundred and Fifty-fourth (Senior) Tennessee, was in actual service till the close of the war. The writers have not sufficient data from which they can give a part it took in each battle. It will be sufficient to say that the regiment fought at Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, and in almost daily battles during the Georgia campaign. It was a part of the brigade that held Dead Angle, in which engagement, while losing but one man, it killed eight hundred of the enemy. After leaving Georgia, the regiment was at Columbia, Tenn., Spring Hill, the bloody battle of Franklin, and the battle of Nashville, in all of which its conduct was most gallant. Having joined Gen. J. E. Johnston in North Carolina, the regiment, "few and faint, yet fearless still," surrendered at Bentonville after four years of active and honorable service. These gallant men suffered privations, performed long and arduous marches, and shed their blood like water for the cause they believed to be right. Their courageous conduct on every field from Belmont to Bentonville shed luster upon the Confederate arms. The story of their bravery and devotion to duty forms a bright page in the history of Tennessee valor. Well did they deserve the compliment of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston when he said they were "unsurpassed by the Old Guard of Napoleon or the army that Wellington marched out of Spain into France."

Note.—Lieut. J. D. West, of Co. L., was detailed at Shelbyville, Tenn., in 1863, to write a history of the Thirteenth Regiment from the beginning of the war up to that time. This duty he performed while the events were fresh in his memory. The history here given is taken, for the most part, from Lieut. West's production without change. The revision was made by S. D.

Weakley, ir., who also wrote the latter part of the history from notes furnished by Gen. A. J. Vaughn, of Memphis, Tenn.

Official.

THIRTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, John V. Wright; Lieutenant-colonel, A. J. Vaughn; Major, W. E. Winfield; Adjutant, W. E. Morgan; Surgeoo, J. A. Forbes; Assistant Surgeon, B. F. Dickmire; Quartermaster. L. F. Cabber; Chaplain, W. D. F. Hafford.

COMPANY A. Captain, W. C. Burton.

Pathan, Geo., d. at Tupelo, Miss.

Cairy, C. M., d. at Chattanooga, Oct. 10, 1862.

Duncan, W. C., d. May 5, 1862.

Donaldson, R. A., k. at the battle of Richmond, Aug. 30, 1862.

Eatoo, B. F., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Fullerton, W. L., k. at the battle of Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Hunt, H. B., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Lawrence, S. G., k. at the battle of Richmond,

Parks, R. H., d. at Tupelo, Miss.

Moore, J. M., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Thompson, R. M., k. at Shiloh.

Nobles, J. A., d. May 19, 1862.

Tucker, W. C., d. in Keotucky.

Rackin, W. L., d. May 28, 1862.

Harrison, R., k. at Shiloh. Shaw, W. J., d. June 15, 1862.

Robinson, J. W., k. in battle.

Kelly, J. C., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Dec. 31, 1862.

Stephens, W. J., k. at the battle of Chickamanga.

Rhea, Lieut. Mathew, k. at the battle of Belmont, Nov. 7, 1862.

Middlemiss, A., k. at the battle of Belmont, Nov. 7, 1862.

Goodbread, J. W., d. Sept., 1861.

Jordon, Hardy, d. June, 1862,

Kelly, P. M., d. Nov., 1862.

Moore, James, k. at Shiloh.

Matthews, A. N., k, at the battle of Shiloh.

Poor, Thomas, d. Dec., 1861. Poston, Frank, d. Dec., 1861.

Reeves, C. J., d. March, 1862.

Stafford, Wm., d. Nov., 1861.

Thompson, Robt., k. at Shiloh.

Ward, E., d. May, 1862.

Whitman, C. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

COMPANY B.

Captain, B. F. Lightle.

Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Adams, G. H., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Tharp, J. C., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Waller, E. M., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Carter, W. R., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. McKinstry, J. L., k. at the battle of Murfreeshoro.

Reid, W. B., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Barron, J. T., d. Dec. 2, 1863.

Gaither, T. F., k. at the battle of Richmond, | Stidham, W. C., k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

> Dougaa, Lieut. S. B., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Stockinger, F. M., k. at Belmont.

Burnett, W. H., k. at Belmont. Babbitt, J. J., k. at Shiloh.

Deener, S. F., d. Oct. 14, 1861.

Mitchell, J. C., d. Oct. 29, 1861.

Walker, J. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Williams, W. J., d. Aug. 4, 1861.

COMPANY C.

Captain, E. W. Douglass.

Duke, W. B., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Graham, C. P., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Hutchison, H. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Lokes, W. L., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Raury, Thomas, k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Rhodes, W. L., k. at the battle of Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Holmao, Wayne, k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Duke, Lieut. R T., k. ia battle.

Puggle, P. P., k. in battle.

Brooks, H. H., k. at the battle of Missionary Ridge.

Bettis, T. A., k. at the hattle of Chickamauga. Morgan, Capt. J. H., k. at the battle of Stone's River.

Burton, Logan, d. June 1, 1861.

Farrow, J. P., k. at Shiloh. Harris, J. W., k. at Belmont.

Kyle, W. G., d. May 17, 1862.

Pitman, A. R., k. at Belmont.

Rogers, J. W., k. at Belmont.

Sims, T. J., d. Oct. 7, 1861.

Tugger, P. P., k. at Murfreesboro.

Brackett, L. J., d. June, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. A. Wilkins.

Wilkins, J. A., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April | McCorkle, E. J., d. Aug., 1862. Cuppingham, Lieut. J. W., d. May, 1862, Cowan, W. F., k. at Shiloh. Brewer, J. A., d. July, 1861. Archibald, J. G., d. June, 1861. Carey, C. M., d. Sept. 1862. Dozier, B. M., k. at Belmont. Demkin, W. C., d. June, 1862. Eaton, R. D., k. at Shiloh. Fullerton, W. L., k. at the battle of Richmond,

Montgomery, G. R., d. June, 1861. Minton, W. Il., k. at Richmond. Minton, J. S., d. June, 1861. Parks, R. H., d. July, 1862. Patton, G. W., d. July, 1862. Rankin, W. D., d. May, 1862. Polk, W. H., k. at Belmont. Roach, Harwood, k. at Belmont. Shaw, J. H., k. at Belmont. Shaw, W. J., d. June, 1862. Tucker, W. C., d. Oct., 1862. Wherry, L. C., d. Jan., 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John A. Woody.

Green, Wm., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. | Duke, W. A., d. March 25, 1862. Holliday, G. W., d. Nov. 1, 1861. Black, J. C., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Bull, D. C., k. at Shiloh. Cowan, James, d. May 1, 1862.

Lawrence, J. J., k. at Richmond

Hunt, H. B., k. at Shiloh.

Grissom, N. C., k. at Shiloh. Robertson, Alfred, d. Oct., 1861. Robertson, S. J., k. at Belmont. Tiller, G. R., k. at Belmont.

COMPANY F.

Captain, D. M. Wisdom.

Wigley, James, d. Aug., 1861. Burns, M. N., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Barnett, H. H., k. at Belmont. Denehy, M., k. at Shiloh. English, W. E., d. Aug. 10, 1862. Gullett, J. P., d. March 1, 1862. Guthrie, J. N., k. at Shiloh. Hill, E. H., k. at Belmont. Isbell, S. M., d. May, 1862. Jones, John A., jr., k. at Belmont. Middleton, C. H., k. at Belmont.

Morgan, John, k. at Shiloh. McHughes, J. F., d. Oct. 1862. Sims, J. A. L., d. July, 1861. Sanders, Wm., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Springer, J. D., k. at the battle of Shilob. Thomas, B. L., k. at Shiloh. Williams, J. E., d. Juoe, 1861. Winingham, H. L., k. in the battle of Richmond, Ky. Young, J. E., d. Nov., 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, W. E. Winfield.

Bennett, P. N. D., k. in the battle of Belmont, | Nov. 7, 1861. Dicks, Edward, k. in the battle of Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, 1862.

Jones, J. A., d. June 15, 1861.

Jones, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Muston, J. M., d. at Chattanooga, Jan. 22, 1863. Mitchell, J. H., d. at Cleveland.

McKinney, M. M., k. in the battle of Shiloh. Parham, A., d. March 22, 1863.

Roberson, J. F., d. in the service. Stewart, M. D., d. Jan. 15, 1862. Connor, Charles, d. Nov. 12, 1862. Gloster, J. A., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Parham, W. S., died.

Simmons, W. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Brown, J. H., k. in the battle of Shiloh.

Winfield, J. O., k. at Shiloh.

Reaves, W. H., d. in the service.

COMPANY H. Captain, R. W. Pitman.

Torgey, J. T., k. in the battle of Stone's River. (Chambers, E. O., k. at Shiloh. Loring, A. R., d. Nov. 19, 1861. Akin, S. A., d. at Murfreesboro. Bass, E., d. May 26, 1862. Bagimore, T. W., d. Nov. 19, 1862. Bond, R. B., d. April 18, 1862.

Cole, S. O., k. at Shiloh. Craig, W. E., d. Aug. 8, 1862. Crouch, R. A., k. at Richmond. Claiborne, W. B., k. at Richmond. Dunlap, W. J., k. at Belmont. Ecklin, J. B., d. in prison.

Brown, W., d. Sept. 10, 1861.

Goodloe, R. C., d. Sept. 30, 1861. Hall, George, k. at Belmont. Marshall, W. A., d. Oct. 8, 1861. Massey, J. W., d. April 28, 1863. Moore, J. R., d. June 8, 1862. Owen, W. T., d. Sept. 13, 1861. Rogers, W. W., died. Royster, D. R., k. at Shiloh. Russell, J. W., k. at Shiloh.

Snell, J. T., k. at Richmond. Stephenson, J. J., k. at the battle of Richmond. Starr, H., k. Dec. 20, 1862. Tally, A. J., k. at Shiloh. Thomas, W., d. Oct. 5, 1861. Turner, W. W., d. May 27, 1862. Williams, J. K., d. Sept. 19, 1861. Young, J. K., k. at Shiloh.

COMPANY I. Captain, G. L. Ross.

Cawthon, C. C., k. at the battle of Belmont. Antry, John, d. Oct. 15, 1861. Halthom, B. F., k. in the battle of Richmond. Alsup, William, d. Aug. 10, 1861. Berger, G. W., k. at Shiloh. Bell, John, d. Aug, 1, 1861. Beaver, W. H., d. Oct. 4, 1861. Brewer, John, d. Oct. 7, 1861. Barham, John, d. July 19, 1861. Carner, Henry, d. Sept. 11, 1861. Crow, G. W., d. Dec. 13, 1861. Dickinson, W. B., d. Aug. 29, 1861. Green, G. B., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Hendrix, J. E., d. at Oxford, Miss. Hurt, Jeremiah, d. Oct. 2, 1862.

Hamlet, L. F., k. in the battle of Belmont. McKeeley, F. W., d. April 2, 1862. McGlaughlio, J. H., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Mitchell, John, k. at Shiloh. Neill, G. H., d. June 1, 1862. Neshit, John G., k. in the battle of Belmont. Reid, John, k. at Richmond, Ky. Robertson, Louis, k. at Shiloh. Smith, A. J., d. at Lauderdale Springs, Miss. Stone, R. R., k. at Richmond, Ky. Tillman, D. R., k. at Murfreesboro. Vandike, J. N., k. at Shiloh. Wilson, N. D., d. July 5, 1861. Waggoner, H. N., k. at the battle of Belmont.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Samuel R. Latta.

Maddrey, James R., d. Aug., 1862. Brent, William H., d. Feb., 1862. Chitwood, Carroll A., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Chrisman, James H., d. May, 1862. Duke, James F., k. at the battle of Murfreeshoro. Gooch, Alexander Campbell, d. at Columbus, Ky., Sept., 1861. Hall, Young W., k. at Belmont. Hardin, Wm. C., d. June, 1862. Howard, James L., d. Nov. 2, 1862.

Kirk, M. K., d. Dec., 1861. Prater, Frank, d. July, 1861. Parrish, A., k. at Belmont. Redding, Henry P., d. Nov. 20, 1861. Scott, Thomas, d. Oct., 1861. Skipwith, Carter E., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Smith, James Lowry, k. at the battle of Belmont Walker, James Archer, d. Oct., 1861. Walker, Washington L. d. Oct., 1861.

COMPANY L.

Captain, C. B. Jones.

Gates, John H., k. in the battle of Richmond, | Jenkins, S. T., d. Aug. 1, 1862. Sims, B. G., k. at Richmond. Askew, N. B., d. Nov. 11, 1862. Bailey, R. J., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Collins, Samuel, d. May 10, 1862. Doyle, O. A., d. Aug. 15, 1862. Farmer, John, d. May, 1862. Gough, E., d. Dec., 1862. Gordon, J. K., d. Jan. 1, 1863. Gray, H. A., k. at Richmond, Ky. Gray, W. C., d. a prisoner of war. Jenkins, J. L., k. at Richmond, Ky.

McCaskill, J. A., d. Aug. 15, 1862. Mason, David, d. Dec. 20, 1862. Shinault, Isaac, d. June, 1862. Sharp, John, d. April 1, 1863. Wnoten, Henry, d. Oct. 28, 1862. Winfield, W. R., k. in battle at Richmond. Wilkinson, W. W., d. May, 1862. Wilkinson, B. W., k. in the battle of Richmond, Кy. Batte, T., died. King, B., d. May, 1862. Webster, John, d. May 21, 1862.

FOURTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By R. E. McCulloch, Clarksvile, Tenn.

THE Fourteenth Tennesseee Regiment was organized at Clarksville, Tenn., in May, 1861, under the first call of Governor Isham G. Harris for troops to serve in the war between the States. The regiment was composed of eleven companies, to wit: Co. A, Clarksville, Tenn.-W. A. Forbes, Captain; Co. B, Montgomery county -M. G. Gholson, Captain; Co. C, Robertson county-Wash Lowe, Captain; Co. D. Stewart county -H. C. Buckner, Captain; Co. E, Stewart county-N. Brandon, Captain: Co. F. Stewart county-W. E. Lowe, Captain; Co. G. Montgomery county-Isaac Brunson, Captain; Co. H, Clarksville, Tenn.-F. S. Beaumont, Captain; Co. I, Robertson county-W. P. Simmons, Captain; Co. K, Montgomery county-J. W. Lockert, Captain; Co. L, Montgomery county-E. Hewett, Captain. These eleven companies, representing in the aggregate over one thousand men, were brought together at "Camp Duncan," in the vicinity of Clarksville, and the organization was completed by choosing the following field and staff officers: W. A. Forbes, Colonel; M. G. Gholson, Lieutenant-colonel; N. Brandon, Major: W. W. Thompson, Adjutant; Dr. J. F. Johnson, Surgeon; Dr. John Martin, Assistant Surgeon; Maj. John Gorham, Quartermaster; Capt. Frank Green, Commissary; R. J. Goostree, Assistant Commissary; Dr. J. M. Pirtle, Chaplain,

The regiment, thus organized, remained at Camp Duncan about two weeks, when it moved ten miles farther out on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, where we remained several weeks, perfecting the command in company and battaiion drill.

At this point, known as "Camp Quarles," the regiment received its arms and accounterments. The arms with which we were supplied were antiquated in pattern, having been changed from flint to percussion locks; but they were the only muskets to be had, and the men received them without complaint.

About the middle of July, 1861, orders were received calling the regiment to Virginia to join the forces under Gen. Beauregard, then commanding our army on the plains of Manassas. We took the train for Nashville, and from Nashville on through East Tennessee, expecting soon to be on the field and ready for the fray. Arriving at Haynesville, our orders were countermanded and we pitched our tents and waited. At this point the news that the first great battle of Manassas had been fought was published to the regiment. Here we were joined by Col. Maney's First Tennessee Regiment, which had been halted under orders similar to our own.

From Haynesville we were ordered to the department of North-western Virginia, then commanded by Gen. R. E. Lee. The Fourteenth Tennessee Regiment was now brigaded with Col. Maney's First Tennessee and Col. Hatton's Seventh Tennessee regiments; the brigade being commanded by Brigadier-general S. R. Anderson.

Arriving at Millboro, West Virginia, our line of march was directed across the mountains to Big Springs, where we arrived about the middle of August, weary and foot-sore from the long and tedious march. After remaining in camp at this point about four weeks, the regiment, with five days rations in haversacks, was ordered out on the famous Cheat Mountain expedition. Of this expedition much has been said and written, but no tongue or pen has yet, or ever can, set

forth in their true colorings the privations, hardships, and sufferings endured by the troops on this memorable march over the trackless mountains. The Fourteenth Tennessee, in company with the other regiments of the brigade, reached the position to which it had been ordered, and on the top of Cheat Mountain received its first baptism of fire.

From Cheat Mountain, having accomplished but little in the expedition, we were ordered to retrace our steps; and after another weary march of three days over the rugged mountain-slopes, we found ourselves in our old quarters.

We remained in North-western Virginia until the latter part of 1861, when, in December, we were ordered to the Shenandoah Valley, and were placed under the command of Major-general Thomas J. Jackson.

At this point it is proper to note the following changes in the field and staff of the regiment. Lieutenant-colonel M. G. Gholson having resigned his commission, Major N. Brandon was promoted to Lieutenant-colonel, and Captain G. A. Harrell, of Co. A, was promoted to Major. Lieutenant William McComb was promoted to Adjutant. Major Gorham having resigned the position of Quartermaster, Captain A. J. Allensworth was made Quartermaster instead. Dr. Johnson having resigned the position of Surgeon, Dr. Daniel F. Wright was appointed Surgeon of the regiment.

During the winter of 1861-2 the Fourteenth Tennessee took part in the campaigns of Gen. Jackson, around Winchester, Romney, and Bath, which campaigns resulted in the expulsion of the enemy from this portion of the State. The regiment was present at the bombardment of Hancock, Md., and was for several hours exposed to a heavy artillery fire, during which Col. Forbes constructed a bridge across the Potomac River for the passage of the troops. The bridge, however, was not used, as the enemy evacuated the town and were in full retreat before its completion.

The campaign in the valley being over, we were ordered to the defenses on the Potomoc River below Washington City, and for the time were placed in the division of Major-general French. Here (Col. Maney's regiment having been ordered to Tennessee) Col. Turney's First Tennessee Regiment took its place in the brigade.

We remained on the Potomac but a little while, orders being received which moved us to the Peninsula, where we joined the forces under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston at Yorktown, and were assigned to the division of Major-general Gustavus W. Smith.

At this point the regiment was reorganized, the field officers being, W. A. Forbes, Colonel; G. A. Harrel, Lieutenant-colonel; Wm. McComb, Major; and R. C. Bell, Adjutant.

On the retreat of the army from Yorktown, the regiment was engaged in the battle of West Point, where Hood's Texas brigade and our own drove back a heavy force of the enemy, who, under cover of their gun-boats, had landed and attempted to cut our retreating column in two. In this engagement, insignificant as it appears in the light of subsequent events, the regiment lost several valuable officers and men.

Shortly after reaching the defenses around Richmond, our brigade commander, Gen. Anderson, resigned his commission, and Col. Robert Hatton was promoted to Brigadier-general, and assigned to the command of the brigade. On the 31st of May, 1862, the Fourteenth Tennessee was an active participant in the battle of Seven Pines, fighting with great gallantry, and losing many of its best and bravest men on this stubbornly contested field. In this battle Dr. John Martin, Assistant Surgeon of the regiment, was killed while faithfully discharging his duties, caring for the wounded of the regiment. Here, too, our brave commander, Gen. Hatton, lost his life while gallantly leading his brigade against the enemy. After the fall of Gen. Hatton, Brigadier-general J. J. Archer was assigned to the command of the brigade, and from this time to the close of the war the Tennessee Brigade of the Army of Northern Virginia was known as Archer's brigade. After the battle of Seven Pines we were assigned to the division of Major-general A. P. Hill.

The seven days fight around Richmond followed in close succession on the heels of Seven Pines. On the 26th day of June, 1862, the army under command of Gen. R. E. Lee moved out of camp, crossed the Chickahominy River, and attacked the enemy under Gen. McClellan. The Fourteenth Tennessee participated in these sanguinary conflicts, leaving its dead and wounded heroes on the fields of Chickahominy, Cold Harbor, Gaines's Mill, Malvern Hill, and Frazier's Farm. In all of these conflicts the regiment bore itself gallantly, moving with unflinching nerve and steadiness wherever duty called it. On these hotly contested fields the Fourteenth lost heavily in killed and wounded, while charging the almost impregnable works of the enemy. Having driven the enemy from the Peninsula, the attention of our army was soon directed to another quarter. Again breaking camp, we took up our line of march, and under command of Lieut,-gen. Thomas J. Jackson, to whose corps we had been assigned, took part in the battle of Cedar Mountain, Aug. 9, 1862, where the Fourteenth again suffered severely in killed and wounded, owing to the greatly exposed position the regiment held in the line. In this hattle, Lieut.-col. G. A. Harrell was mortally wounded. From Cedar Mountain the Fourteenth moved with Jackson's corps to the rear of Pope's army on the plains of Manassas, and on the 30th and 31st of August, 1862, was hotly engaged in what is known as the second battle of Manassas, the regiment holding its position in the line for twenty-six consecutive hours, and repulsing with great slaughter the repeated charges of the enemy. In this battle the regiment again lost heavily. Here Col. W. A. Forbes, while bravely leading the regiment in a charge against the enemy's batteries, was killed. Maj. Morris was also mortally wounded in this battle. (When Lieut.-col. Harrell died, Maj. McComb was advanced to the position of Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. Morris to the position of Major.) Lient.-col. McComb now became Colonel. Capt. J. W. Lockert, who had been promoted to Major, was advanced to Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. J. H. Johnson was advanced to the position of Major.

After the battle at Manassas came the battle of Chantilly, on the first day of September, 1862. During this year the soldiers in the Army of Northern Virginia had but little rest. The regiment was soon on the move again, and on the 15th of September took part in the fight at Harper's Ferry, which resulted in the capitulation of that post with its force of about twelve thousand men, and an immense quantity of valuable stores. The fight at Harper's Ferry had scarcely ended before the thunder of Gen. Lee's artillery at Antietam, Md., called our division to his assistance. Moving out at early dawn on the 17th of September, the Fourteenth, with other troops of the division, commanded by A. P. Hill, made a

forced march of twenty miles, forded the Potomac River, holding aloft muskets and cartridge-boxes to keep them dry, crossed into Maryland, and arrived on the field of Antietam in time to meet Hooker's corps and drive it from the right flank of our army, thus saving the day, which, but for the timely arrival of Hill's division, would have been lost. In this engagement, Col. William McComb was severely wounded while bravely leading his regiment in the charge. The day following the battle of Antietam we remained in position, holding the ground from which the enemy had been driven. On the 19th of September the army slowly retired across the Potomac. Arriving on the Virginia side, the regiment had not settled in camp before it was again ordered out, and took part in the battle of Shepherdstown (the enemy having followed us across the river). In this battle the regiment, as in other engagements, acted with conspicuous gallantry, driving every thing before it. The enemy was routed, driven into the river, and to their list of killed was added the names of numbers drowned. After the battles of Antietam and Shepherdstown, the enemy changed his base of operations, appearing in force on the Rappahannock River, opposite Fredericksburg, Va. The Army of Northern Virginia was still in his front, occupying the heights in the rear of the town. In this position we remained comparatively quiet until the 13th of December, when the enemy, under Gen. Burnside, moved across the river and attacked our forces. In this battle (Fredericksburg) the Tennessee Brigade, commanded by Col. P. Turney, held the extreme right of the infantry The enemy advanced, in three lines of battle, across an open field some half mile in width, with lines as evenly dressed and step as regular as though on dress-parade. Lieut.-col. Lockert, who commanded the regiment in this action, ordered his men to hold their fire until the word was given. In breathless silence we waited until the front line of the enemy reached a point not fifty yards distant from our battle-line, when, the command being given, the work of death began. Line after line was hurled against the Tennessee Brigade, only to be hurled back again, broken, disorganized, and routed. In this action the loss of the Fourteenth Tennessee, though severe, was small when compared with the terrible punishment inflicted upon the enemy. Col. Lockert, always brave, on this occasion won the admiration of the entire command by his gallantry in the fight. Col. Pete Turney, commanding the brigade, was severely wounded early in the action. It is proper here to state that, in his advance, the enemy effected a breach in the line to the left of the Tennessee Brigade, taking the Fourteenth Tennessee in the rear, causing for a time some confusion, and resulting in the capture of some of our men. The enemy, however, was driven back with great slaughter, and the breach speedily closed.

With the battle of Fredericksburg the active work of the army closed for the winter. In the spring of 1863, the Fourteenth Tennessee again found itself confronting the enemy on the field of Chancellorsville. On the 1st day of May, 1863, it moved with Jackson's corps around the flank of Hooker's army, and took an active part in the battles of the 2d and 3d of May, fighting gallantly and losing heavily in killed and wounded. In this battle, Col. McComb was again severely wounded while charging the enemy's second line, after capturing a battery of artillery and a number of prisoners.

When the regiment was withdrawn from the lines in front of Chancellorsville to participate in this movement, two of its companies—to wit, Co. H, commanded

by Capt. W. S. Moore, and Co. L, commanded by Capt. A. Collins and Lieut. Thomas Herndon-were left on the skirmish line in front of the enemy's works. These two companies remained in this position, skirmishing with the enemy until 4 o'clock P.M., when they were relieved by other troops, and ordered to rejoin their regiment-now several hours in advance of them-with all possible haste. In executing this order these companies were much retarded, the road being blocked with artillery and wagons, and there being much confusion in the trains. as the enemy was pressing and threatening their capture. They moved forward, however, with great difficulty, and after marching several miles, were requested by some officers of artillery (who had hastily unlimbered their guns) to halt and support their batteries, and assist in driving back the enemy. (A regiment of Georgia troops which had accompanied the trains for their protection, had been completely routed by the enemy, and were flying in dismay and confusion.) The two companies quickly formed their lines on the left of the batteries, and after a stubborn fight of nearly an hour's duration, succeeded in driving back the enemy, thus saving the entire train of wagons and artillery which otherwise must have fallen into the hands of the enemy. The train having been rescued from danger, the companies resumed their march and joined the regiment in bivouac at 12 o'clock that night, being just in time to move with the regiment to its position in the line, and to participate in the general engagement which took place on the morning following.

In this great flank movement our corps commander, Lient.-gen. Thomas J. Jackson, lost his life while reconnoitering in front of his lines. This sad event cast a shadow of gloom over the entire army. Our division commander, Gen. A. P. Hill, was also severely wounded in this action, the division being commanded through the remainder of the fight by Gen. Wilcox.

After the death of Jackson, Gen. A. P. Hill was advanced to the position of Lieutenant-general commanding the corps, Maj.-gen. Henry Heth taking command of our division.

This brings us to the famous Gettysburg campaign. In the latter part of June, 1863, the Army of Northern Virginia again took up its line of march, and crossed the Potomac River, passing through the State of Maryland into Pennsylvania. On the 1st of July, while resting at Cashtown, orders were received directing the Tennessee Brigade to move into Gettvsburg and occupy the town. When almost within sight of the town we suddenly struck the enemy's pickets, and the Fourteenth Tennessee, with the other regiments of the brigade, soon became hotly engaged with Reynolds's corps. The remainder of the division, hearing the heavy firing, came rapidly to the front and moved into action, and after a stubborn and bloody fight the enemy was driven through and a mile beyond the town. In this the first day's battle at Gettysburg the Fourteenth suffered considerable loss in killed and At one time the regiment was almost entirely surrounded by the enemy, and some of our best men were captured. Twice during this engagement the colors of the regiment were shot down, but they were raised as often and waved triumphantly in the face of the foe. In this action Brig.-gen. Archer was captured, and Capt. G. A. Williams of his staff severely wounded.

On the 3d of July the division of Maj.-gen. Heth, of which the Fourteenth Tennessee was a part, was selected to make the ever-memorable charge against the enemy's works on Cemetery Hill. The regiment moved to the position assigned it in the line, lying flat upon the ground during the terrific artillery duel which preceded the charge. The earth quaked and trembled under the thunder of four hundred guns, and the air seemed filled with hissing and screaming shells and other missiles of destruction. This duel lasted about two hours, when the firing ceased, the command was given, and the regiment moved forward with the other troops to the charge.

A terrific fire of grape, canister, and shell was opened by the enemy on the assaulting column, but heedless of the carnage about it, this gallant old regiment moved steadily forward up the slope of Cemetery Hill, and carried its colors triumphantly into the works of the enemy, under a murderous fire of musketry which had also been opened upon it. The occupation of the enemy's works was of short duration, however; the Tennessee Brigade, which was the only one that reached the works, being driven out by an overwhelming force, after fighting stubbornly to hold the position from which the enemy had been driven.

On the retreat of the army from Gettysburg, the Fourteenth Tennessee was one of the regiments composing the rear-guard, and was hotly engaged in the battle at Falling Waters, Md., where the enemy's cavalry, with reckless hravery, charged down on Heth's division, and were slaughtered almost to a mau.

With the close of the Gettysburg campaign the active work of the Army of Northern Virginia also closed, little being done during the remainder of 1863, except in the way of manenvers. The regiment, however, was engaged in the action at Bristoe Station on the 14th of September of this year—an unfortunate affair, in which the Confederate troops suffered severely.

The next field on which the Fourteenth Tennessee found itself confronting the enemy was the Wilderness, on May 5th to 7th, 1864. Here this gallant band stood in line of battle, without rest, for eighteen hours, beating back the forces of the enemy successively hurled against it. From the Wilderness it moved with the army to Spottsylvania and took part in the great battle fought on that field on the 12th of May, 1864. From Spottsylvania it moved again to the field of Cold Harbor, on the 1st of June following; from thence to the defenses of Richmond and Petersburg, taking part in the many battles fought from time to time on that line. Here Col. William McComb, for gallant and meritorious conduct on the field, was promoted to Brigadier-general, and placed in command of the brigade, and Lieut-col. Lockert was made Colonel of the regiment.

The Fonrteenth was actively engaged in the last battle fought on this line, on the 2d day of April, 1865, retreating with Gen. Lee to Appomattox Court-house, where, on the 9th day of April, 1865, its last battle having been fought, and its duty nobly done, the remnant of this grand old regiment laid down their arms.

In thirty-three pitched battles, and double as many skirmishes with the enemy, the Fourteenth testified its devotion to the cause it served by deeds of valor, and the blood of its slain. Its heroic dead lie buried on all the great battle-fields of Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylvania, mourned by the remnant of their comrades who survived the conflict.

Official. ? FIELD AND STAFF, FOURTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonels: W. A. Forbes, Wm. McComb; Lieutenant-colonels: James W. Lockert, M. G. Gholson, G. A. Harrell; Majors: James H. Johnson, N. Brandon, N. M. Merris; Adjutants: W. W. Thompson, W. E. Munford; Quartermaster, A. J. Allensworth; Commissary, F. W. Green; Surgeons: A. G. Emmery, James F. Johnson; Assistant Surgeons: J. B. Martin, T. J. Norfleet; Chaplain, J. M. Pirtle.

Forbes, Colonel W. A., k. in the battle of Manassas, Aug. 31, 1862. Harrell, Lieutenant-colonel G. A., k. in battle of Cedar Run, Aug. 9, 1862. Martin, Assistant Surgeon J. B., k. in the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

COMPANY A.

Captain, G. A. Harrell.

Thompson, Lieut. W. W., k. at Chancellorsville. | Shackleford, R. A., k. at Gettysburg, Armstead, R. B., k. at Chancelloraville Tompkins, G. A., k. at Chancellorsville. Harrell, Capt. G. A., k. at Cedar Run. Duke, R. D., k at Gaines's Mill. Fields, J. P., k. at Sharpsburg. Hutton, J. M., k. at Mechanicsville. McDaniel, C. E., k. at Lynchburg. Waters, P. S., k. at Gettysburg.

Whitefield, R. C., k. at Fredericksburg. Mockabee, Albert, d. Sept., 1861. Wisdom, J. H., d. April, 1862. [Unofficial.] Morris, Major N. M., Manassas, Aug. 31, 1862. Barnes, T. H., Shady Grove Church, Va.

Sullavan, Dave, Seven Days Fight, Richmond,

COMPANY B.

Captain, Wm. G. Russell.

Jennings, Wm. J., k. at Gaines's Mills. Nolen, Robert T., k. at Gaines's Mills. Horn, George W., k. at Chancellorsville. Lyle, Thomas H., k. at Chancellorsville. Horn, James, k. at Sharpsburg. Hicks, Wm. F. D., k at Gettysburg. Martin, Wm. J., k. at Seven Pines. Mickle, James B., k. at Shepherdstown. Blake, Woodson, d. July, 1861. Williams, William, d. July, 1861. Workman, William, d. Dec., 1861. Lee, Charles, d. Dec., 1861.

Laird, James S., d. July, 1861. Hamlett, John A., d. Nov., 1863. [Unofficial.] Davis, John, Petersburg, 1865.

June 27, 1862.

Humphrey, D., k. at Spottsylvania Court-

house, May 12, 1864. Hicks, J. L., k. at Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864.

Martin, Assistant Surgeon John B., Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Myers, L. O., Manassas, Va., Aug. 31, 1862. Tyson, J. N., Wilderness, Va., May 6, 1864. Tucker, R., Petersburg, Va., 1865.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Washington Lowe.

Dale, George H., k. at Fredericksburg. Haley, Jnhn, jr., k. at Fredericksburg. Highsmith, Robert G., k. at Fredericksburg. Simmons, Thomas N., k. at Gettysburg. Fisher, James H., k. at Gettysburg. Powell, George B., k. at Gettysburg. Reeder, Louis L., k. in battle. Ellison, H. J., k. in battle. Baldwin, Thomas H., k. in battle. Mowdy, Andrew P., k. Petersburg, Va., 1865. [Unofficial.]

Anderson, B. F., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 26, 1862.

Ballentine, Thomas, k. in battle (not remembered).

Benson, W. E., k. at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.

Fizer, James, k. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3,

Gambriel, Joseph, k. at Seven Pines, Va., May 31, 1862.

Holman, R. B., k. at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.

Hutcheson, Lieut. G. B., k. at Chancellorsville, Va., May 2, 1863.

Irwin, W. B., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862.

McMannus, Wm., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 26, 1862.

Matthews, R. K. A., k. at Second Manassas, Va., Aug. 31, 1862.

Pike, P. W., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862.

Powell, James, k. at Seven Daya Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862.

Powell, Titus, k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862.

Samuel, A. T., k. in battle (not remembered). Stainback, Wm., k. at Second Manassaa, Va.,

Aug. 31, 1862. York, J. E., k. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862. McDonald, W. L., k. at Petersburg, Va., 1865.

COMPANY D. Captain, H. C. Buckner.

Martin, Charlea L., k. at Gaines's Mills. Cherry, Jonathan, k. at Gaines's Mills. Largent, W. E., k. at Gaines's Mills. Hagler, Corporal Cane J., k. at Fredericks-

burg. Walker, Jacob, k. at Fredericksburg. Blunt, William, k. at Shepherdstown. Lynn, Leondias, k. at Shepherdstown. Settle, John S., k. at Gettysburg. Wafford, Charlea W., k. at Gettysburg. Williams, B., k. at Manassas. Suddeth, A.T., k. in battle. Buckner, Capt. H. C., d. at Doner, Dec., 1861. Alberts, James, d. July, 1861.

Brown, Thomas, d. Jan., 1882. Brown, T. J., d. July, 1861. Boyle, John, d. July, 1861. Cook, William, d. Nov., 1861. Childers, Thomas, d. Sept. 1, 1862. Foy, Johnny, d. March, 1862. Fakes, Robert, d. Sept. 25, 1861. Reaves, Berry, d. Aug., 1861. Roach, Michael, d. Dec., 1861. Hogan. J. W., d. Aug., 1, 1861. Free, John, k. at Cedar Run. [Unofficial.]

Horgis, Lient. H. L., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 26, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Clay Robertson.

Herndon, George W., k. at Manassas. Hamilton, Newton J., k. at Gettysburg. Moore, David C., k. at Fredericksburg. Burns, M., k. at Gaines's Mills. Morris, Wm. A., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862. McAskell, Wm., k. in battle.

Stone, Joseph B., k. at Manassas, Aug. 31, 1862. Thomas, Daniel J., k. at Manassas, Aug. 31,

Hinson, Wm., k. at Manassas, Ang, 31, 1862. Grice, James W., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, 1862.

Vickers, Albert, k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, 1862.

Waggoner, A. A., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, 1862.

Wafford, Robert F., k. at Seven Days Fight,

Richmond, 1862. Asken, Wm. A., d. July 17, 1861. Boyd, Pinkey W., d. Nov., 1861. Barnett, Henry T., d. Dec. 1861. Brandson, Wm. N., d. July, 1861. Cobb, George A., d. Jan. 10, 1862. Champion, Thomas Y., d. Dec. 31, 1863. Etheridge, David T., d. Oct. 1861. Hutchinson, John, d. Jan., 1862. Hurst, John, d. June, 1861. Jones, Wyatt L., d. Aug., 1863.

Lisenby, Thomas J., d. June, 1861. Lawrence, Robert B., d. March 4, 1862. McClanahan, Joseph, d. Jan. 1, 1862. Bunyan, Isaac L., d. Jan., 1862. Ray, James, d. March 10, 1864. Scarborough, Robert H., d. March, 1862. Wall, Thomas, d. March 25, 1862. Weeks, Robert J., d. March 12, 1863. Wyatt, Isaac L., d. Nov., 1863. [Unofficial.]

Outlaw, Sergeant B. E., k. at Petersburg, Va., 1865.

Burruss, M., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862.

Cockrell. C. C., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862.

Herndon, G. W., k. at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.

Dorrell, T. J., k. at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.

Dunn, W. B., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862.

Moon, Capt. D. C., k. at Charlottesville, Va.

McClurchen, Joe, k. at Seven Daya Fight, Richmond, Va., June 27, 1862

Vickers, A., k. at Cedar Mountain, Aug. 9, 1862. Wall, Jack, k. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863. Grice, Lieut. James, k. at Seven Days Fight,

Richmond, Va., June 26, 1882.

COMPANY F.

Captain, W. E. Lowe.

Rogers, Sergt. Andrew V., k. at Fredericksburg. | Smith, John D., k. at Fredericksburg. Holmes, Rohert, k. at Gaines's Mills. Brooks, Robt. T., k. at Seven Pines. Norris, Henry B., k. in battle. Winters, James, d. May 1, 1863. Wyatt, George, d. Nov. 1, 1882. Norris, Robert, d. Aug. 1, 1862. McBride, William, d. July 25, 1861. Gaskie, G., d. March 15, 1862.

Earwood, John, d. Nov. 15, 1861. Daniels, Elijah, d. Aug. 2, 1861. Cromwell, George, d. Jan. 25, 1862. Clark, John, d. July 20, 1862. Askew, William, d. July 1, 1861. [Unofficial.]

Barnes, Sergt. W. H., k. at Petersburg, Va.,

Hamilton, N. J., k. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.

Marshall, W. B., k. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, | Smith, W. R., k. at Wilderness, Va., May 6,

Rose, Sergt. A. V., k. at Seven Pines, Va., May 31, 1862.

1864.

Sturley, B. L., k. at Mine Run, Va., May 5,

COMPANY G.

Captain: Isaac Brunson and James Hickman Johnson.

Halvard, George C., k. in battle. Booth, Dallas J., k. at Seven Pines, May 31,

Collier, Thomas H., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmoud, 1862.

Dougherty, Samuel, k. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, 1862.

Hagan, La Fayette, k. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, 1862.

Hamilton, Thomas T., k. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, 1862.

Burbee, Gustavus, d. Jan. 16, 1863.

Chasteen, George, d. Dec., 1861.

Connie, Samuel, d. Oct., 1862.

Hamilton, William, k. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, 1862.

Marshall, B. W., k. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17,

Perigin, James, k. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, 1862.

Porter, Robert A., d. Nov., 1861.

Smith, James F., d. Aug. 1, 1861.

Smith, William A., d. Sept., 1861.

Smith, Thomas, d. Sept., 1861.

Satterfield, William E., d. Dec., 1861.

Spencer, Frank, d. Oct., 1861. Faunt, James, d. Oct., 1861.

Vaughan, William, d. Jan., 1862.

Hidleburg, Allen H., d. Nov., 1861.

[Unofficial.]

Bullock, Capt. H. W., k. at Petersburg, Va., 1865. Horn, Sergt. C. J., k. at Petersburg, Va., 1865.

Lisenber, F., k. at Petersburg, Va. Tidwell, J., k. at Wilderness, May 6, 1864. Wilson, H., k. at Petersburg, Va., 1865.

COMPANY H.

Captains: Frank S. Beaumont and W. S. Moore.

McCulloch, W. H., k. at Gettysburg.

Nicholson, J. T. S., k. at Gettysburg.

Sims, Edwin H., k. at Manassas, Aug. 2, 1862.

Allen, M. B., k. at Richmond.

Averitt, W. S., k. at Cedar Run. Dancey, James S., k. at Cedar Run, Aug. 9,

Meade, Patrick J., k. at Cedar Run, Aug. 9,

Broadus, Thomas M., k. at Gaines's Mills, June

27, 1862, Ragan, William H., k. at Gaines's Mills, June

27, 1862, Cobb, Edwin B., k. at Chancellorsville, May 2,

Spurrin, S. W., k. at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13,

1862. Tilley, C. C., k. at Seven Pines. Weakley, Frank, d. in prison.

Prince, James A., d. in West Virginia.

Madison, James M., d. in prison.

Beaumont, Capt. Frank S., d. Oct. 6, 1861.

[Unofficial.]

Bell, Lieut. R. C., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, June 27, 1862.

Mitchell, Lieut. C., k. at Hatcher's Run, Va., 1865. Averitt, Corp. William, k. at Cedar Mountain,

Aug. 9, 1862. Broadus, T. M., k. at Seven Days Fight, Rich-

mond, June 27, 1862. Fields, Clark, k. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

Johnson, R. M., k. at Seven Pines, Va., May 31, 1862,

Neblett, D. W., k. at Petersburg, Va., 1865.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. S. Winfield.

Owens, Henry J., k. at Sharpsburg. Davis, H. C., k. at Chancellorsville. Carden, Francis M., k. in battle. Hazelwood, John, d. Feb. 27, 1865. Cox, W. H., d. Nov. 26, 1863.

[Unofficial.]

Adams, Surgeon E. S., k. at Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, 1862.

Baker, T. W., k. on picket line, Richmond, Va., June 8, 1862.

Chandler, Richard, k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June, 1862.

Owen, H. J., k. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

Murphy, Thomas J., k. at Wilderness, Va., May 5, 1864.

Sprouse, G. A., k. at Petersburg, Va., 1865.

Showman, Lieut. R. S., k. at second battle of Manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.

Savage, William, k. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

Wigner, J. N., k. at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862.

Baldwin, J. S., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va., June, 1862.

Long, J. H., k. at second battle of Manassas, Ang. 30, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captain, James N. Lockert.

Blanton, D., k. at Petersburg, Va.

Aug. 9, 1862.

Dec. 13, 1862.

13, 1862.

1862.

1863

Cromwell, E. W., k. at Cedar Mountain, Va.,

Gunn, Z. G., k. at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec.

Highland, E. A., k. at Fredericksburg, Va.,

Jett, T. C., k. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863. Jett, J. W., k. at Petersburg, 1865.

Jett, Sergt. J. E., k. at Manassas, Aug. 31,

Pierce, C. H., k. at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3,

Rudolph, Sergt. J. W., k. at Manassas, Aug. 31,

Ford, J. J., k. at Cedar Mountain, Aug. 9, 1862.

Brown, Capt. John P., k. at Fredericksburg, Pride, G. L., d. Dec. 11, 1861.
Va. Dec. 13, 1862.

Brown, R. S. H., k. at Seven Days Fight, Richmond. June 27, 1862.

Cherry, C. L., k. at Manassas, Aug. 31, 1862. Denny, J. J., k. at Chancellorsville, May 3,

Ford, J. J., k. at Chancellorsville, May 3,

Gunn, J. W., k. at Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.
Jett, T. C., k. at Seven Pines, May 31, 1862.

Morrison, Surg. W. R., k. at Manassas, Aug. 3, 1862. Rudolph, J. W., k. at Manassas, Aug. 3, 1862.

Shaw, R. H., k. at Manassas, Aug. 3, 1862. Atkins, J. C., d. July 22, 1861. Cocke, R. M., d. Feb. 8, 1864.

Murphy, R. C., d. Dec. 13, 1861.

COMPANY L. Captains: John W. Mallory and E. Hewett.

Sperry, Thomas E., k. at Manassas.

Brown, R. J., k. at Manassas.

King, W. H., k. at Fredericksburg.

King, J. W., k. at Fredericksburg.

Slaughter, J. H., k. at Seven Pines.

Branch, Gadsey, d. Jan., 1862.

Pain, James, d. Oct., 1861.

Riggins, N. A., d. Feb., 1862.

Rollins, D. A., d. July, 1862.

Thomas, J. W., d. May, 1862.

FIFTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Charles M. Carroll, Memphis, Tenn.

This regiment was organized at Jackson, Tenn., on the 7th day of June, 1861, by the election of the following field officers: Colonel, Charles M. Carroll; Lieutenant-colonel, James H. R. Taylor; Major, John W. Hambleton. Lieutenant John Baine, of the Young Guards, was appointed Adjutant.

The original companies were nine, and commanded by the following-named Captains: B. G. Ezell, of McKenzie; A. C. Ketchum, Dr. Frank Rice, Charles E. Rose, Ed. S. Pickett, John F. Cameron, E. M. Cleary, O'Carroll and Jos. Kellar, of Memphis and Shelby county. A few days after the organization, Capt. Pickett asked for and was granted permission to withdraw his company from the regiment. An order was issued to move up to Union City and go into camp, which was under the command of Brig.-gen. B. F. Cheatham. The regiment remained there until some time in August, when it was ordered to move to New Madrid, Mo., by the way of Tiptonville, Tenn. While at Union City, Capt. Cameron, of the Young Guards, withdrew his company, and the vacancy was filled by the Madrid Bend Guards, Capt. Isler, and the regiment was completed by the addition of a company of men from Paducah, Ky., and Southern Illinois, commanded by Capt. Brooks, and the Washington Rifles, of Memphis, commanded by Capt. Nick Freck.

A few weeks after being in camp at New Madrid, the regiment was ordered to move to Sykeston, Mo., where it remained about a week, when it was ordered back, as the five regiments which had advanced fifteen miles beyond this place were very much alarmed by a report that the enemy were moving from Cairo, and would come in upon their rear. After the regiment returned to New Madrid, three companies were ordered to move to Island No. Ten. The latter part of September, the seven remaining companies were ordered to move to Columbus, Ky., where, in a few days, they were joined by the other three companies. The regiment was engaged in the battle of Belmont, and Capt. Isler was killed, when the command of the company devolved upon Lieut. Donelson.

While at Columbus several changes of the officers in the regiment took place. R. C. Tyler was elected to fill the place of Lieut.-col. Taylor, who resigned on account of bad health. Capt. John Hearn was elected Major in the place of J. W. Hambleton, who was compelled to resign by the company officers. Maj. Jones Gennett, of the Second Tennessee, was appointed Captain of Co. B in the place of Ketchum, who had resigned; B. Marston, Captain of Co. F, in place of McCleary, resigned; John Baine, Captain of Co. H, in place of O'Carroll, resigned, and Lieut. Zimmerman, of Swiss Rifles, Captain of Co. K, in place of Jos. Kellar, resigned.

To enliven the monotony of camp-life while at Columbus, a movement was made by several regiments, under the command of Brig.-gen. Cheatham, in the direction of Paducah; but the division only went as far as Mayfield, thirty-five miles, when an order was received from Maj.-gen. Polk to return in haste, as he was reliably informed that the enemy intended to attack Columbus during our absence; but we returned with such promptness that this calamity was averted, and the enemy failed to put in their appearance, as we had been advised they would.

In February, 1862, the regiment was ordered to march with others to the relief of Fort Donelson, but had only moved out four miles when it was ordered to return. In March, 1862, Columbus was evacuated, the Fifteenth Tennessee bringing up the rear, and the army was moved to Humboldt, Tenn., from which place the Fifteenth Tennessee was ordered to march to Lexington, Tenn., with a squadron of cavalry, for the purpose of observing the movements of the Federals upon the Teunessee River. After remaining at this place for about one week, it was marched to a point on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, took train for Corinth, and after remaining there for two days it was ordered to Bethel Station, and went into camp about two miles from Purdy, Tenn., where it remained until the 4th of April, when it was moved forward to take part in the battle of Shiloh, in which the regiment was fearfully punished by the loss of nearly two hundred killed and wounded. After the battle on the 7th our army retreated to Corinth, without being molested by the enemy, and there formed an intrenched camp. While there an order was issued to reorganize the regiment by the election of officers. R. C. Tyler was elected Colonel; Captain Brooks, Lieutenant-colonel; and Dr. Wall, Major.

The regiment moved with the army down to Tupelo, Miss., and from there to Chattanooga, Tenn., from which place the movement into Kentucky was made, and the battle of Perryville fought, in which the Fifteenth Regiment was engaged. After this disastrous trip into Kentucky the army was assembled in the vicinity of Tullahoma, Tenu., and there the Fifteenth was consolidated with the Thirty-seventh Tennessee Regiment after the battle of Stone's River.

Official.

FIFTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Charles M. Carroll; Lieutenant-colonel, Jas. H. R. Taylor; Major, John W. Hambleton; Surgeon, Frank Rice; Assistant Surgeon, R. W. Mitchell; Adjutant, John Bain.

COMPANY A.

Captain, B. G. Ezell.

Brawner, M. B., k. in battle, Nov. 7. Denning, W. M., k. in hattle Nov. 7. Carlo, J. L., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Cantrell, W. W., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Patterson, W. C., d. Jan. 28, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Jones Genette.

Boyle, Patrick, d. Dec. 5, 1861. Griffith, Wm. R., k. March 2, 1862. Moran, Thomas, d. in hospital at Winchester, Jan., 1863.

James, Wm., k. at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862.

Davidson, Benjamin, k. in action at Beech Grove, June 26, 1863.

Watson, Wm., d. at Memphis. Griffin, W. J., k. at Moscow, Ky. Mprrpw, Robert, k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Dolin, Frank, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky.

Connors, Patrick, k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

Murphy, Jeremiah, d. June 26, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, J. W. Rogan.

Dorsey, John, d. Nov. 18, 1861. Murray, John, k. in battle Nov. 7, 1861.

Downey, James, k. at Shiloh. Shannon, Peter, d. June 16, 1862.

Conn, John, d. in camp near New Madrid, Mo., Aug. 9, 1861. Condrey, Owen, d. Sept. 6, 1861, at New Madrid, | Dorsey, Michael, k. at the battle of Chicka-

Gill, Patrick, d. in hospital at Chattanooga, Dec., 1862.

Johnson, H. O., k. April 9, 1862.

Collins, Dennis, k. at Belmont.

Sweeney, Peter, k. by deserters near Geneva, Ala., Dec. 3, 1863.

COMPANY D. Captain, John F. Hearn.

Howard, D., k. in battle Nov. 7, 1861. Blake, Garrett, d. in Memphis.

Tate, Samuel, k. at Shiloh. Jewell, Mason, d. April 15, 1862.

Kelley, Dennis, k. at Shilah. Pursill, Patrick, k. at Shiloh. Young, Frederick, k. Aug. 29, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Wm. B. Isler.

Isler, Capt. Wm. B., k. in battle, Nov. 7. Nailing, A. G., d. Oct. 6, 1861. Whitson, J. G., k. in battle.

Tucker, S. W., k. in battle.

Mosier, Calvin, k. in battle. McCary, Thomas, k. in battle.

Huzza, John, d. at Fair Grounds hospital, Ga. Thornton, Q. B., k. in battle. Hines, T. C., k. in battle.

Crnw, E. F., k. Sept. 20, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captain, B. W. Marston.

Mackey, Hugh, k. at Shiloh. Butler, Samuel, d. at Lexington, Tenn., April 7, 1862.

Higgins, P., d. at Corinth, Miss. Garin, J., d. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 10, 1862.

Kennedy, Matthew, k. at Shiloh. Mack, Juhn, d. at Memphis, March 21, 1862. Walsh, P., d. at Lauderdale Springs, Nov., 1862. Keenan, Matthew, k. at the battle of Chicka-

mauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, T. Brooks.

Hunter, L., d. at Lauderdale Springs. Randall, Calvin, d. in hospital at Lauderdale Springe.

Carman, C. F., d. in hospital at Macon, May 14, 1862.

Roland, J. T., d. in hospital at Lauderdale Springs.

Davis, W. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Cristenberry, W. S., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky.

COMPANY H. Captain, John Bain.

Green, Lieut. John, k. in battle Nov. 7.
Dacey, John, k. at Shiloh.
Fogarty, John (No. 1), k. at the battle of Shiloh.
Fogarty, John (No. 2), k. at the battle of Shiloh.
Harrington, Jas., k. at the battle of Shiloh.
Helligher, Morris, d. May 10, 1862.

Meagher, Patrick, k. at the battle of Shiloh. Shine, William, k. at the battle of Shiloh. Sullivan, M., k. at Hoover's Gap, June 26, 1863. Harwick, J., k. at the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. Waltering.

Cohen, N., k. at the battle of Shiloh.
Phillips, A., k. at the battle of Shiloh.
Rehr, F., k. at the battle of Shiloh.
Waltering, Capt. W., k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky.

Simonson, M., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Spitaler, Geo., k. at the battle of Perryville,

Ky.

Hank, John, k. at the battle of Perryville, Ky.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Joseph Kellar.

Stier, M., k. in battle, Nov. 7, 1861. Schmitz, Peter, k. in battle, Nov. 7, 1861. Willis, M., k. in battle, Nov. 7, 1861. Sold, Auton, k. in battle.

SIXTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By H. H. Dillard, Cookville, Tenn.

THE company I led out, known as "The Highlanders," was from Putnam county; organized in May, and mustered into service at Camp Trousdale, 9th of June, 1861. It helped to form the Sixteenth Tennessee Infantry, and constituted the extreme left of the regiment, and was lettered as Co. K: H. H. Dillard, Captain; W. K. Sadler, First Lieutenant; H. Denton, Second Lieutenant; and R. A. Young, Third Lieutenant. John H. Savage was elected Colonel of the regiment.

On the 23d of July, 1861, we were ordered to Haynesville, East Tennessee, and immediately from there we went, via Bristol, Lynchburg, Charlotte, and Staunton, to Huntersville, North-western Virginia. Our brigade was composed of the Eighth Tennessee, Col. Fulton, and Sixteenth Tennessee, Col. Savage, under the command of Brig.-gen. Donelson. Leaving the railroad at Millboro, North-western Virginia, we marched to Huntersville, some miles off from the railroad, among the Alleghany Mountains, reaching there on the 9th day of August. There we remained about a month. Two large thoroughfares came in at this place, called the Green Bank and Green Brier roads, along which the enemy might come to the rear of our advance forces then at Valley Monntain, under Gen. Loring, and our brigade, together with the Forty-eighth Virginia and a Georgia regiment were left to guard these two roads. Here sickness in camps from typhoid and bilious fevers and other diseases was quite fatal, killing some of our best and stoutest men.

On the 6th of September we were ordered to Valley Mountain, and reached there on the 9th, over the worst roads I had ever seen, owing to the constant rains and heavy wagoning, and our trains could never have gotten through but for the heavy details made to assist them. Arriving here after dark, we were immediately ordered to cook five days rations and be ready to march at daylight on the 10th. We then had to slaughter beeves in the dark and rain about three

miles off, and bring flour two and a half miles. At midnight cooking began, and by daylight the regiment stood in line ready to march. Gen. Lee's forces here consisted of the commands of Gens. Loring, Anderson, and Donelson, with that of Gen, Jackson, who was cooperating to our right in front of Cheat Mountain Pass. The object of this expedition, as I learned, was to take the enemy by surprise, about five or six thousand strong, at a fortification on the turnpike leading from Cheat Mountain Pass to the rear, and by Beverly to Kanawha Valley. From this fortification (called Coonrad's, I believe) to the pass, up the pike, was six or seven miles, where they were also fortified several thousand strong. On the 10th of September we marched about ten miles right through a wilderness of mountainpeaks piled up everywhere before us. No road and no place to make one on much of the route, and the miners and sappers had to cut out a sort of way through hills, ravines, creeks, and rocks to get our light artillery through, which frequently required the teams to be disengaged and the gun-wagons to be drawn by the men. Gen. Loring had been sent a different route. On the morning of the 11th our brigade and Gen. Anderson's separated, the latter taking off to the right along the side of the mountain range, to fall in on the pike in the rear of the pass, while our brigade was to take the fortification at Coonrad's in the rear. Proceeding down Conley's Run a few miles, we crossed over a rough mountain to Stewart's Run. As we had now arrived in the neighborhood of the enemy, Col. Savage was ordered to take charge of two companies and proceed in advance down the creek. And here I think it worthy of note to relate an act of intrepidity and reckless daring of Col. Savage. He had not proceeded far down the creek with the two companies before they came suddenly upon four of the enemy's advance pickets in a cabin and took them prisoners by surprise. About one mile farther down they came upon five others, who, in attempting to escape, were fired on and two killed. Col. Savage and our guide, Dr. Butcher, hurried on their horses after the three others, and coming in distance, fired and killed one and took the other two prisoners and sent them back by Butcher to the two companies, who were coming up in haste. Learning from these three prisoners that the reserve company of pickets were encamped at an old house in the valley not far below, Col. Savage put off in haste upon his horse, and had gone but a short distance when he discovered the company at the old house, which seemed to be in a bustle and confusion. Putting spurs to "old George," he went dashing at full speed and alone down the valley, brandishing a huge pistol in the air; right on he rushed up to and through their confused ranks, throwing his pistol from side to side, commanding them to down with their arms, which many of them did, and stood gazing in stupid consternation; while others had rushed into the house and were pointing their guns out through the open windows as if to fire upon the incarnate dare-devil; and seeing this, Savage dashed right up to the very muzzle of their guns and ordered them to throw down their arms and surrender "or the last rascal of you will be killed in five minutes." Down went their guns with a roar upon the floor. By this time the advance-guard were coming up nearly at a double-quick, and the entire company, "Cincinnati Grays," were taken prisoners virtually by one man, who had so suddenly rushed headlong upon them that these strong, brave men stood confounded, and for the moment could but regard him as an incomprehensible son of thunder. Although admiring such bravery, yet I thought it reckless in our Colonel, and he permitted me to chide him for it, saying he prevented their

escape to bear the news of our approach, but that he could not afford to risk as much the second time with hope of escaping death. Placing our prisoners between two regiments, we went over another creek, down it, and then were led up a steep mountain along a blind path after dark, and as we descended the mountain on the other side the enemy's camp-fires of a sudden gleamed up in the valley below us far and wide. We almost butted up against their fortifications before we were aware. About-facing, we moved by the left till the right rested on top of the peak, and the left far down the mountain-side of our approach; and here in Egyptian darkness and heavy rain we lay by guess on our arms all night, midnight, being awake, I heard confusion away toward the front, and along down the line came steadily on, in deep under-tone, "Up! up!" and on we passed it to the rear; but soon came on down again and passed along the line the news, "Nothing but a bear! nothing but a bear!" and all was again quiet. In truth, a bear in his midnight incursions had stumbled over some of our sleeping men and raised a Taking advantage of this momentary confusion, one of the prisoners made his escape in the darkness, and a few days after, coming in possession of a Cincinnati paper, we read the prisoner's account of his capture and most wonderful escape from about twenty thousand "Savages." About daylight Gen. Lee passed up the line. It was the first time any of us had ever seen him, and we were much impressed with his fine appearance, which at once inspired us with confidence. He and his staff had lain that night at some hay-stacks in the narrow valley about a half mile down in our rear. Not long after sunup the information came through our pickets that the enemy had appeared in this little valley below, and Col. Savage was immediately ordered to take two companies and reconnoiter. York's and my company were selected, and down the mountain we went at quicktime, as our pickets now fired on their advance-guard, coming on our trail up the hill, killing two. As we got down to a fence at a field, we were fired on by the enemy about three hundred strong, some two hundred yards off, sheltered by the banks and skirting timber of a little creek that ran through the field. We soon formed line in the field, and the work commenced in good earnest. The enemy having the decided advantage in position, we were soon ordered to charge, and so we did with a wild yell; but before we reached the creek they fled to the woods a little distance away, and after a short stand disappeared in the thick forest. There were thirteen killed and wounded, and seventeen captured. We lost only two killed and two or three wounded.

This was our first fight, and we then regarded it as an affair of considerable magnitude, receiving praise all round for coolness and courage. But four years experience taught us that it was a mere breakfast spell. We had flint-lock muskets, and they had all got wet the previous night. During the fight, Lieut. Denton, of my company, by no means an expert with a gun, got hold of one by some means during the fight and proceeded to load and fire rapidly. Directly a difficulty got up somehow between him and his gun, and he went backward flat on the ground, the gun over his head, and the blood ran freely from his face. I thought he was shot, and went to him. On inquiry, he said he was not shot, but that he could not account for the sudden mystery by any reasoning, except a treacherous ball from the enemy had struck his faithful musket in the muzzle and driven her backward over him, "gouging" his forehead with the cock as she went. But some one of larger experience with this peculiar weapon hinted that perhaps he had

loaded faster than he fired, until really the breech became the "business end" of his piece; and with some reluctance he accepted the theory.

That morning at sunup Gen. Jackson was to have made the attack on Cheat Mountain Pass in its front, and that, as we understood, was to be a signal for us to begin the attack upon the fortifications in our front at Coonrad's; but for some cause he failed to do so; and about 12 o'clock our command fell back, and marched about ten miles to Snider's Hill and camped. Gen. Anderson's command soon joined us. Our rations that had not been consumed were all spoiled by the drenching rains, and thrown away. We killed beeves here, and broiled meat and ate it without salt or bread for the first time. After some further maneuvering down Stewart's Run in a mile or two of the enemy for a day or two, we fell back to head-quarters at Valley Mountain, and were soon rejoined by Gen. Loring's command, who had been operating on our left.

Thus the campaign of eight or ten days through these pathless mountains and incessant rains ended without any general action, on account of the failure of Jackson to attack Cheat Mountain Pass, which he found to be impossible to carry by storm.

As a badge of distinction by which to tell our own forces from the enemy in emergencies, we were all required to wear a piece of white cloth tacked in front of our hats. This precaution served us a good purpose the morning Gen. Lee and staff came riding up the mountain so early from where he had camped at the hay-stacks. As they approached in the gray twilight some of our guard were sure they were enemies and wanted orders to fire on them, but I waited and was soon relieved by seeing their badges. Riding up to us they halted, and addressing him, I asked if that was Gen. Lee; he answered that it was, and as I was about ordering the guard to present arms he excused me from that formality, saying "he could but sympathize with men who had lain out all night in such a drenching storm." After inquiring the whereabouts of Gen. Donelson's quarters he passed on, picking his way among the trees and cliffs up the steep mountain; and we were certain then we would have that fortification by 12 o'clock. But, as above shown, we went back to Valley Mountain, disappointed, and in fact grambling, because we were "spoiling for a fight."

In a few days intelligence came that Gens. Wise and Floyd, who were operating on the Gauley River, about one hundred and twenty-five miles away through the Alleghanies, were in a critical situation—were retreating and hard pressed by Gen. Rosecrans, with a strong probability of being cut off and ruined. A force was ordered at once to go to their relief. For this purpose five regiments were selected from the entire command—the Forty-second and Forty-eighth Virginia, and the First, Seventh, and Sixteenth Tennessee—and without any baggage or transportation wagons, except for ammunition and flour, we hurried forward at the rate of twenty-five or thirty miles a day, via Frankfort and Lewisburg, through rain, mud, and mountains, on to Little Sewell Mountain, reaching there on the 29th of September. Here we found Wise and Floyd, with their commands stretched along the brow of this mountain. In their retreat they had about-faced, and were throwing up temporary breastworks, while just across a great ravine, about a mile and a half off, on top of Big Sewell, in plain view, stood the army of Rosecrans and Cox and Schenck, panting for their blood.

That night we moved up and took position along the chain of mountains on the

right of the army. Col. Savage was here complimented by Gen. Lee placing him in command of a brigade on the extreme right.

Thus the two armies rested for several days, each, as it were, flaunting their flags in the other's face, while their respective bands alternated in playing from time to time the menacing strains of "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie." In the deep valley or ravine between them the pickets of both, by tacit consent, were using water out of the same spring; yet no one was allowed by the other to loiter after filling his canteens. Punctuality and good manners were demanded and strictly observed on all sides. One day Colonel Spaulding, of a Virginia regiment, being down about our advance pickets, became too reckless, it seems, and ventured through the undergrowth to within fifty yards of the enemy's pickets; then, coming squarely out into the road, he sat on his horse looking at them for several moments, till they fired and killed him. His horse ran up the road with him and got at a sufficient distance before he tumbled off to enable his men to recover and carry off his body. Three balls had passed through him. He was regarded by all who knew him as a very gallant and brave officer, and his death was much lamented, especially by his command, which seemed greatly attached to him.

We were expecting and hoping daily that the enemy would continue his advance, and attack us; still we saw no demonstrations of that kind. Impatience began to manifest itself among the men and officers of all ranks. We wanted to fight, and that quickly. At last one day, as I was informed, several of the subordinate Generals and other officers went to Gen. Lee's quarters, and in their conversation manifested considerable desire to attack the enemy on his own ground, and expressed the greatest confidence in our success. He heard them patiently, and then said: "Yes, gentlemen, I believe so too. I believe we could whip the enemy and drive him off, but in doing so we would leave at least a thousand of these brave men dead on that mountain-side yonder [pointing to it], besides the many wounded; and in a military point of view I do not think this part of the country is worth so much as all that to us. Gen. Rosecrans cannot advance, nor can be remain long over yonder. He must abandon these mountains to supply his army. Here the winter is already upon him. Perhaps we had better wait." Sure enough, the second morning after this we awoke to find that Rosecrans had fled. Col. Savage was ordered to reconnoiter and find out the facts, which he did with my company and a few others as skirmishers. When we reached the tall summit of Big Sewell, Gen. Lee, by the aid of his field-glass, could see their wagons crossing a mountain ten or twelve miles away. They had traveled all night. Our cavalry picked up a few stragglers and horses, that was all. A few days after this, leaving Gens. Wise and Floyd, we came back as far as Lewisburg, and near there camped a week or two in a heavy forest without tents. While here our regiment received a bountiful lot of winter clothing and blankets from home, together with an immense amount of letters and nicknacks from mothers, wives, and sweethearts. There were two or three car-loads of these stores sent by the parents and friends at home, under charge of Lieut. Denton, who had been detailed for that purpose. These came in good time, as there was a big snow on the ground and all were scarce of clothes and blankets.

As before stated, on this hurried march to relieve Wise and Floyd we carried nothing in the way of commissaries except barreled flour and salt (for we had

nothing else), and relied on the country through which we passed for beeves, which abounded in the greatest number and of the finest quality I ever saw before or since. Having no cooking-utensils along, it was a little puzzling at first to see how we could manage the flour business in preparing and cooking it. We had rations along for one day only. The second night at dark we came to camp on a wide, rocky creek, and soon had log fires up and down it for a long distance on either side. The beef and flour soon came up, and were messed out as usual; and I watched to see what next. But without any halt or concert or questions asked, as if by instinct some commenced washing off the large, flat rocks all along the water's edge, and soon began kneading up dough with the dispatch and earnestness of hungry beavers, while others prepared sharp sticks from the undergrowth and around them twined ringlets of dough in all fantastic shapes and stuck them around to bake before the fire. With these brown rolls and fat beef broiled on hot rock plates we soon had a delicious meal. It rained heavily on this march, and the roads were exceedingly bad. Nothing, however, seemed to daunt the men in their determination to press forward to the assistance of their comrades-in-arms. One day we came to a low stretch of marshy country, through which the solitary road passed, that was covered by a lake more than a quarter of a mile across; and it was truly a sample of their unflinching devotion, as well as a scene most picturesque, to see four or five thousand men stripped to their red shirts, with knapsack and gun upon their shoulders, wading, splashing, and yelling through that cold lake, almost to their armpits in water; but they seemed to regard it as a matter-of-course affair-merely a part of the checkered programme of war.

Winter was now upon us, and we dreaded the idea of passing through it amid those dreary, bleak mountains. Having rejoined our proper commands it may be imagined with what outbursts of joy our brigade received orders in December to report to Gen. Pemberton, at Charleston, S. C., which we did in due time. We were then stationed at Port Royal, or opposite Beaufort Island, to guard the coast during the winter. This transition, so suddenly, from the snow-storms of the Alleghany Mountains to the sunny, palm-covered coasts of South Carolina, seemed almost like dropping into a new world. Our brigade did duty along the coast for eight or ten miles, at various points, to guard against the landing of the enemy and to prevent the negroes from the shore communicating with them on Beaufort Island, which was then in their possession. At first a great deal of this was going on. A great many of them had fled from the plantations across to the Federals on the island, the channel being not more than a thousand yards wide in places. From there they would be stealthily sent over in small skiffs as spies through the country. We had strict orders to stop it. Finally, one night our picket fired and killed one or two as they fled after being halted. After that we had no further trouble from this source with the negroes. But few vessels displayed themselves along the coast during the winter, and no efforts were made to land troops. On one occasion their gun-boats came near the shore and shelled a South Carolina regiment under Col. Jones, doing considerable damage. One large shell was especially fatal, as it exploded among the men as Col. Jones was moving the regiment off in column through a large cotton-field. It killed eight or ten men and wounded others. One, I remember, was literally blown into small fragments, and scattered over the ground. The largest portion to be found was one of his legs, which I saw a man swinging along by the boot-strap. These gunboats would now and then make feints as though they were going to land troops, shelling the coast terrifically, which often worried us with long, hurried marches through the heavy sand to oppose them, but to find it all a false alarm.

Beaufort Island is about ten miles long, and they had pickets scattered from one end to the other. We could see each other very plainly, and would often talk across in quite friendly terms. Sometimes, though, the social confab would break up with a row and a few shots exchanged at each other, together with a superabundance of cursing and tearing up the sand. At the head of the island, where a bridge had been, we got quite intimate. They had collected nearly all the skiffs and small boats in the neighborhood, and had them on their side; and frequently, under mutual pledges of honor, they would come over and meet some of us out on the far end of the abutment, and talk for an hour, exchange papers, and trade in coffee and tobacco, the former being rather scarce with us and the latter with them. Sometimes we swapped knives, and hats, etc. All this, however, was after awhile found out at head-quarters, and stopped by peremptory or-The pickets on their side at this place staid in an old framed house near the far end of the bridge, and when it was raining one day they chided us for having no shelter, and we had a few pretty saucy words about it. After a bit our men went out a little way from the beach and got the hind wheels of an old buggy, tied on a pine log about ten inches in diameter and eight feet long, blacked the muzzle end with powder, and came tearing down the bank in a rush to the level near the water, and wheeled ber around; but before we could fire, their sentry, who was stationed near the door, cried the alarm and discharged his piece in the air, while the whole squad came tumbling pell-mell out of the house and scattered in every direction. Some kept running, while others fell flat on their bellies in the sand, till our hoys, swinging their hats in the air and shouting "bravo!" broke to cover. It was too good a hoax to fight over, so the Yanks shook their fists and swore at us awhile, and went in out of the weather. We spent the winter almost as a holiday, having but little to do comparatively, while we lived sumptuously on fish and oysters.

In April, soon after the battle of Shiloh, we were ordered to Corinth, where we remained in the ditches till the Federals dug up so close that at places we could throw a stone into their intrenchments, then one night we quietly withdrew and left them digging away till next day before they knew we were gone to Tupelo. After this our regiment followed the fortunes of Gen. Bragg through Kentucky to Perryville, back to Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Kennesaw Mountain, Rocky Face, Resaca, etc.; then under Gens. Johnston and Hood successively at Peach-tree Creek, Jonesboro, Franklin, and Nashville, on up to the surrender in North Carolina.

At this late day it is impossible to give other than a partial list of those of our company who were killed in different battles. Here is a list of their names as I can remember or procure by the aid of others. Killed at Perryville, Ky.: Marion M. Anderson, William F. Grimsley, Capt. I. B. Vance, T. C. Thompson. Killed at Murfreesboro, Tenn.: D. G. Pointer, First Lieut. W. W. Wallace, John Choate, Jacob Choate, J. R. Murry. Killed at Chickamanga, Ga.: William L. Hodge. Killed at Peach-tree Creek, Ga.: R. I. West, Rufus Owen. Killed at Jonesboro, Ga.: Third Lient. John F. Owen. Killed at Franklin, Tenn.: William Webb.

After May, 1862, our brigade remained attached to Cheatham's division to the end of the war. The men all had much confidence in Gen. Cheatham's fighting qualities, and he had the fullest assurance as to the well-proved courage of his men-hence the division, as is well known, achieved a high standard throughout the army. They regarded our Brigadier-general (Donelson) as a brave and patriotic man, and one who had our cause much at heart, but perhaps thought him lacking somewhat in military tact and generalship. They much regretted his death. I well remember his appearance when in South Carolina I broke to him the news of the fall of Fort Donelson. I had just got a paper from Charleston as he was riding by our camp, and read him the dispatch while he leaned forward on his horse gazing at me as a man hearing a death-knell. Easing himself back in his seat, with his eyes fixed without object through the long moss drapery of the woods, he said in subdued tones, "Well, well, well! that is the saddest piece of news that ever fell upon my ears during life." He then rode toward his quarters through the dark forest of live-oaks. His parental heart was touched. His home is doomed; his dear wife and defenseless daughters at the mercy of the enemy; his fine estate sacked; and Tennessee subjected to all the ravages of war. He saw all this at a glance, and it weighed down his soul. I was sorry I read him the news.

My company—in fact, nearly the whole regiment—was composed of what you might term mountain-men. They were healthy and strong; most of them comfortably situated at home; nearly all young men; some with more and some with less education—not one in the company, I believe, who did not write his own signature to the muster-rolls. They were courageous and prompt to duty in camp and upon the field, and not one ever acted the coward in battle.

At the start, we might with some reason have expected to hear grumbling and discontent among the Tennessee soldiery in being sent off from home to defend the territory of other States; yet they seemed at once to comprehend such a necessity, and went forward as one man for the Solid South. But three years after, when they were forced by the foe to yield up their native State, then indeed was the "winter of their discontent." Fatigued, sore, and sullen, they gave back, inch by inch, till, goaded by his insolence, they turned at Chickamauga, and struck him a disastrous blow. In my opinion there was scarcely a battle ever fought in which men poured out their blood and gave up life more readily and resolutely than upon the field of Chickamauga. "Victory or death" seemed to be written in every man's face; and with no design even at apparent criticism 1 must say I believed then, and still more firmly believe now, that if we had been permitted to pursue the enemy on Sunday night after he was routed, on Monday we could without loss have captured the whole Federal army, and had full occupation of nearly the whole of Tennessee in fifteen days. Our army was still perfectly intact. It had not spent near its force. It was solid and in hand, with no signs whatever of disorganization. A mere subordinate, a common experienced soldier in ranks, can see and know this as quickly and as well as any one else, or better. Our division was charging their works near dark, when the corps of Thomas gave way and joined in the general rout. Our whole line was perfect. So was the division just in our rear, over which we had just trotted as they had lain down for us to pass over them. Here we were ordered to stack arms, amid the dead and dying; and here and near by we remained inactive for days, until

the routed enemy had full time to re-form and plant himself in our own works around Chattanoega. While thus we stood here idle from day to day, there was a universal expectation and desire to be ordered forward. The reason for this delay was unaccountable to us, and is to this day; and doubtless the satisfactory excuse, if one there was, remains a secret in the breast of the commanding General alone. But mere subalterns and the common herd of soldiers have no right to know, much less to question, the propriety or reasons for the conduct of those who command them in war, be they right or wrong, good or bad.

As above said, we remained on the field all night in the midst of the dying and dead, who lay thick in every direction. "Water, water!" seemed to be the universal cry of the wounded. The gray and the blue were indiscriminately mixed up everywhere on the ground, and our men furnished them all alike with all the water they had, and filled canteens and kept them supplied as much as possible. From exhaustion and loss of blood they complained much of being cold. A great many fires were built all along the line, and the suffering were brought to them by the soldiers, friend and foe alike. Some that were clad in blue expressed their earnest thanks for such attention. The scene was sad indeed and pitiable. Some talked of their leved wives and children, others were calling for their mothers. Some were praying, some were dying; while the rough, stern soldiers, with hands and faces all black with powder, pitying, stood in groups about them. It was a moonlight night. I rambled about a good deal over the field where we were, and the havoc was frightful. The woods were full of branches and tops of trees, like a heavy storm had just passed through. Some trees more than a foot through were cut down by cannon-balls. The underbrush was shorn off to the ground. One man was squatted by the side of a tree with his gnn up, resting against it, cocked and aiming toward the log breastworks about fifty yards off. His head was leaning forward; he was shot through about the heart. He was a Confederate. Another was lying on his face with one hand grasping his gun just below the muzzle and the rammer in his other hand. Another lay on his back with both hands clinched in his leng, black whiskers, all clotted with blood. He was shot in the mouth, and I think was a Federal lieutenant. About five feet off was another, with his head gone. I came across a soldier leaning down over one that was dead, and as I approached him he was in the act of spreading a handkerchief over his face. He looked up at me, and said: "This is my Captain, and a good one too. I want to send him home if I can." I think he was a Georgian. I saw a good many leeking over the dead for a comrade, and when identified would straighten him out, put a knapsack or chunk under his head, and lay a hat on his face; then perhaps cast their eyes up and around for some peculiar tree or cliff or hill by which to identify the spot in coming back. Here you might see a caisson with the ammunition-box nearly or quite empty, there a gun with its carriage torn to pieces, here a field-horse dead with saddle on; and in one pile I counted sixteen herses literally piled up together, some in their death-plunges having jumped astride of those dead. They belonged to the artillery, and were in full harness, having been loosed from the guns during the action. In another place twelve were in a pile, and so on. During battle the horses will stand still, pressing up close tegether till the last one drops. Here indeed was witnessed all the dreadful "horrors of war." I turned and went back, lay down under a tree and fell asleep, listening to the humming, dill roar that pervaded the heavens everywhere

above our camping, victorious army. When we moved toward Chattanooga, we found the woods everywhere strewn with guns, knapsacks, coffèe-buckets, and every other evidence of a thorough rout.

The soldiers were all very much pleased when Gen. Johnston took command, and sorry when he was superseded by Gen. Hood. This was certainly a fatal mistake. There was no comparison between the military abilities of the two men, and the army knew and felt it.

Col. Savage continued in command of the regiment until some time after the battle of Murfreesboro, and was a faithful and gallant officer. He paid strict attention to the condition and welfare of his men, and had their fullest faith and confidence. When it became necessary to appoint a Brigadier-general over them in place of Gen. Donelson, they were surprised and mortified to see Col. Wright receive promotion over Col. Savage, who was his senior in rank, and entitled to the promotion on the further grounds of merit and superior qualification. He was an officer in the Mexican war throughout its duration, and served with credit to himself and to his country. He had been twice wounded-once in Mexico, and again at Murfreesboro, while gallantly leading his men; and these men did not and could not comprehend why it was that the reigning powers should ignore the claims of the brigade, go outside of it, and take a stranger to it, a junior in rank, and place him in command as Brigadier. I say these men could not see any plausible reason for such a strange, unusual course, against their wishes and hopes, and they never did like it. This was regarded by Col. Savage as an unmerited indignity and a complete ignoring of all just claims to which meritorious service may have entitled him, and he therenpon tendered his resignation and quit the service.

During the war my original company was consolidated with other companies of the regiment and of other regiments, and I ceased to be its Captain, and after that to the end of the war served in other departments, and sometimes in battle acted as Major of our regiment. It is now impossible to account for all of the men I took ont, or for the casualties that occurred among them. Many were wounded, some disabled for life; and some of the wounded have since died, as is thought, from the effects of wounds they received—quite a number of them died from sickness. I think that three-fourths of those who were left with me in the company were killed, wounded, and died from sickness. As a class, I notice that those who were soldiers—at least those who made good and true soldiers—are a thrifty, progressive part of the community since the war, and almost without exception a law-abiding people.

Note.—"Cheat Mountain; or, Unwritten Chapter of the Late War. By a Member of the Bar, Fayetteville, Tenn. Nashville: Albert B. Tavel, Stationer and Printer. 1885," is the title of a valuable octavo, 128 pages, written by J. G. Carrigan, which gives an interesting episode in the history of the Eighth and Sixteenth Tennessee regiments.

Prof. T. A. Head, of McMinnville, has in press a volume on the Sixteenth Regiment.

Official.

SIXTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, D. M. Donnell; Lieutenant-colonel, D. T. Brown; Adjutant, A. F. Claywell; Quartermaster, J. B. Ritchey; Surgeon, T. W. Leak; Assistant Snrgeon, C. K. Mauzy.

COMPANY A.

Captain, G. L. Tally.

Lockhart, E., k. at Murfreesboro.
Leege, E., k. at Murfreesboro.
Hallam, W. A., k. at Murfreesboro.
Kersy, F. G., k. at Murfreesboro.
Warren, John, k. at Murfreesboro.
Savage, L. N., k. at Murfreesboro.
Anderson, R. B., k. at Murfreesboro.
Mitt, Geo. W., k. at Murfreesboro.
Atnip, Benj., k. at Perryville.
Hooper, A. M., k. at Perryville.
Kennedy, F. E. P., k. at Perryville.
Rowland, R., k. at Perryville,
Webb, P. G., k. at Perryville.

Adcock, W. M., d. June, 1861.
Cantrell, J. M., d. Nov. 20, 1862.
Davis, C. B., d. April, 1863.
Hooper, J. T., d. Feb., 1862.
Herrend, W. P., d. April 20, 1863.
Martin, J. G., d. Oct., 1861.
Moore, W. C., d.
Womack, W. M., d. Oct., 20, 1861.
Vatts, W. H., d. July 1, 1861.
Cantrell, M. L., d. Dec. 20, 1862.
Potter, O. D., d. July 1, 1861.

COMPANY B.

Captain, J. H. L. Duncan.

Long, H. B., d. Jan. 11, 1863.
Wessick, R. J., d. Nov. 15, 1862.
Burrows, J. S., d. Sept. 3, 1861.
Langley, A. S., d. Feb., 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, D. M. Donnell.

Matthews, D. C., d. Feb. 1, 1863. Biles, J. H., d. Feb., 1863. Romulus, George. d. April, 1862. Martin, Lewis, d. Nov. 19, 1861. Pepper, John, d. March 20, 1863. King, Wm., d. June 29, 1861.

Wiser, W. D., k. at Perryville. Wiser, Isaiah, k. at Perryville. Dye, Lacey, d. Jan., 1862. Hawk, James, d. Nov. 3, 1862.

Mackey, Horatio, k. at Perryville. Bruston, Reese, k. at Perryville. Wooten, Wm. H., k. at Perryville. Wood, M. P., k. at Perryville. Thompson, H. S., k. at Perryville. Spurlock, D. C., k. at Murfreesboro. Bowen, T. M., k. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY D.

Captain, P. H. Coffee.

Edwards, M. L., k. at Murfreesboro. Gribble, J. T., k. at Murfreesboro. Gribble, A. P., k. at Murfreesboro. Gribble, A. J., k. at Murfreesboro. Hutson, Thomas, k. at Murfreesboro. Perry, Wm., k. at Murfreesboro. Rowland, B. M., k. at Murfreesboro.

Rowland, James, k. at Murfreeshoro. Smith, Wm. F., k. at Murfreeshoro. Gaw, J. F., d. May 19, 1862. Mullican, L. J., d. March 20, 1863. Wheater, J. A., k. at Perryville. Summers, J. N., k. at Perryville.

COMPANY E. Captain, J. J. Womack.

Bell, Wm., k. at Perryville.
Christian, J. M., k. at Perryville.
Boren, John, k. at Perryville.
Ware, R. W., k. at Perryville.
Mason, A. D., k. at Perryville.
McGelgar, J. L., k. at Perryville.
Douglass, A., k. at Murfreesboro.
Bomer, David, k. at Murfreesboro.
Womack, Elias, k. at Murfreesboro.

J. Womack.

Mauzy, M., k. at Murfreesboro,
Womack, C. W., d. March 20, 1863.
Vanhooser, H. A., k. in battle.
Tate, Stephen, k. in battle.
Neal, O. D., k. Sept, 1861.
McRaw, G. H., d. June 25, 1861.
Jones, J. A., d. Oct. 20, 1861.
Holmes, A. R., d. Nov. 1, 1861.
Evans, J. K. P., d. Oct. 20, 1861.

COMPANY F.

Captain, W. W. Baldwin.

Anderson, M. M., k. at Perryville. Pointer, D. G., k. at Perryville. Bullington, Joseph. k. at Perryville. Caruthers, W. N., k. at Perryville. Grimsley, W. F., k. at Perryville. Richardson, J. J., k. at Perryville. Thompson, T. C., k. at Perryville. Choate, Jacob, k. at Murfreesboro. Laycock, Joho C., k. at Murfreesboro. Ballard, J. J., k. at Murfreesboro. Brown, John, k. at Murfreesboro. Choate, John, k. at Murfreesboro. Murray, Geo. R., k. at Murfreesboro.

Pleasant, James, k. at Murfreesboro. Moore, W. T., d. Jan., 1862.
Tothert, John, d.
Mathèny, T. R., d.
Garrett, E., d.
Evans, Thomas, d.
Eoyd, B. B., d.
Bullington, D. H., d.

COMPANY G. Captain, P. C. Shields.

Roberts, W. H., k. at Perryville. McGowan, O. D., k. at Perryville. Clark, D., k. at Perryville. Cope, H. B., k. at Perryville. Bain, Isaiah, k. at Perryville. Briton, J. L., k. at Perryville. Blunt, M., k. at Perryville. Blunt, M., k. at Perryville. Brien, C., k. at Perryville. Dunean, P. C., k. at Perryville. Fisher, Lawson, k. at Perryville. Hutson, John H., k. at Perryville. Moore, Monroe, k. at Perryville. Roberts, W. J., k. at Perryville. Stockton, L. H., k. at Perryville.

Walker, S. J., k. at Perryville.
Wiggins, Joseph, k. at Perryville.
Cantrell, Polk, k. at Murfreesboro.
Fisher, Joho, k. at Murfreesboro.
Hutchins, Benjamin, k. at Murfreesboro.
Hodger, T. L., k. at Murfreesboro.
Moore, J. B., k. at Murfreesboro.
Moore, R. P., k. at Murfreesboro.
Brown, Alfred, k. at Murfreesboro.
Allen, William, d. Sept., 1861.
Donnell, John, d. July 7, 1863.
McPeak, Wallace, d. Sept., 1863.
Sanders, H. L., d. May 17, 1863.
Froglin, Lee, d. Dec. 31, 1862.

COMPANY H. Captain, John M. Parks.

Castis, Martin, k. at Perryville.
Sofiey, Jerome, k. at Perryville.
Heunessee, Obadiah, k. at Perryville.
Hennessee, W. M., k. at Perryville.
Rhen, W. H., k. at Perryville.
Hays, R. B., k. at Perryville.
Jones, J. R., k. at Murfreesboro.
Etter, John, k. at Murfreesboro.
Pennington, Henry, k. at Murfreesboro.
Smith, B. F., k. at Murfreesboro.

Tallent, William, k. at Murfreesboro. Walker, W. H., d. July 26, 1861. Smith, J. S., d. June 22, 1861. Roberts, Isaac, d. Nov. 2, 1861. Rowan, J. W., d. July 9, 1861. Mastin, A., k. in battle. Johnston, James, d. Feb. 25, 1862. Miller, J. A., d. Sept. 8, 1862. Slaughter, James, d. April 11, 1863. Fessin, William, d. April 11, 1863.

COMPANY I. Captain, Harmon York.

Jones, William, k. at Perryville.
Haston, W. B., k. at Perryville.
Johnson, Levi, k. at Perryville.
Parker, Samuel, k. at Perryville.
Shackles, Peter, k. at Perryville.
Sparkman, G. W., k. at Perryville.
Sparkman, G. W., k. at Perryville.
Wood, W. B., k. at Perryville.
Vork, J. E., k. at Perryville.
Baker, Peter, k. at Murfreesboro.
Hollinsworth, Isham, k. at Murfreesboro.
Moore, J. G., k. at Murfreesboro.
Moore, James C., k. at Murfreesboro.
Marion, P. J., k. at Murfreesboro.

Henderson, Rhodes, k. at Murfreesboro.
Cready, William, k. at Corinth.
Grissom, John, k. at Corinth.
Wilson, William, d. July 27, 1861.
Drake, George W., d. Sept. 30, 1861.
Foster, J. B., d. Dec. 6, 1861.
Robertson, Hillis, d. July 20, 1861.
Hawkins, John, d. Oet. 1, 1861.
Howard, Isaac, d. May 15, 1862.
Harrison, T., d. Nov. 10, 1861.
Rawlings, Thomas, k. in battle.
Smith, W. J., d. Nov., 1861.
Thomson, James, d.
Worley, Joshua, d. July 10, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Daniel T. Brown.

Carlin, James, k. at Murfreesboro. Parsley, B., k. at Murfreesboro. Martin, E., k. at Murfreesboro. Humphries, S., k. at Murfreesboro. Cope, Marshall, k. at Murfreesboro. Clark, James, k. at Perryville. Baker, S., k. at Perryville.
Oaks, A., k. at Perryville.
Pirtje, Thomas, d. Aug. 20, 1861.
Martin, D., d. May 23, 1863.
Knowles, Thomas, d. Aug. 21, 1861.

Farley, S. M., d. Oct. 14, 1862. Davis, T. V., d. Aug. 28, 1861. Cantrell, Logan, d. Oct., 1861. Cope, E., d. March 5, 1862.

SEVENTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By A. S. MARKS, WINCHESTER, TENN.

On the 4th of May, 1861, nine of the ten companies which afterward composed the Seventeenth Tennessee Infantry assembled at Camp Harris, in Franklin county. On the next day they were sworn into the military service of the State, and on the 27th of the same month were transported to Camp Tronsdale, in Sumner county. On the 11th, of June, 1861, the regiment was organized by the election of the following officers: T. W. Newman, Colonel; T. C. H. Miller, Lieutenant-colonel; A. L. Landis, Major; — Kinehelve, Adjutant; W. F. Collins, Commissary; Watt Floyd, Quartermaster; Dr. Watt Gentry, Surgeon; Dr. Whilfred, Assistant Surgeon.

The regiment was composed of ten companies, viz.:

Co. A, from Bedford county, with the following officers: J. D. Hoyl, Captain; Frank B. Terry, First Lieutenant; Robt. Campbell, Second Lieutenant; Joseph Hastings, Third Lieutenant.

Co. B, from Bedford county, with the following officers: W. A. Landis, Captain; U. C. Harrison, First Lieutenant; H. M. Kimsey, Second Lieutenant; Matt. Cortner, Third Lieutenant.

Co. C, from Marshall county, with the following officers: R. C. Williams, Captain; J. C. Davis, First Lieutenant; F. M. Orr, Second Lieutenant; N. M. Bryant, Third Lieutenant.

Co. D, from Franklin county, with the following officers: T. H. Fench, Captain; G. W. Corn, First Lieutenant; Wm. Lee, Second Lieutenant; W. H. Cardan, Third Lieutenant.

Co. E, from Franklin county, with the following officers: Albert S. Marks, Captain; William Newman, First Lieutenant; James Grant, Second Lieutenant; T. H. Cole, Third Lieutenant.

Co. F, from Marshall county, with the following officers: R. P. Hunter, Captain; John Begger, First Lieutenant; W. Waltes, Second Lieutenant; James Hunter, Third Lieutenant.

Co. G, from Bedford county, with the following officers: James A. Armstrong, Captain; Thomas H. Watterson, First Lieutenant; Thomas Cleveland, Second Lieutenant; Thomas Woods, Third Lieutenant.

Co. H, from Marshall county, with the following officers: R. H. McCrory, Captain; W. H. Holden, First Lieutenant; G. W. Collins, Second Lieutenant; ——Saunders, Third Lieutenant.

Co. I, from Franklin county, with the following officers: J. A. Mathews, Captain; G. W. Ingell, First Lieutenant; —— Anderson, Second Lieutenant; —— Stewart, Third Lieutenant.

Co. R, from Jackson and Putnam counties, with the following officers: S. B.

McDearmon, Captain; W. W. Cowan, First Lieutenant; R. B. Montgomery, Second Lientenant; G. W. Montgomery, Third Lieutenant.

Soon after the organization of the regiment, flint-lock muskets of the oldest pattern were tendered the men and refused by them. After a promise that they should be speedily replaced with arms of modern pattern, the reluctance of the men was overcome, and they accepted the flint-lock muskets. The regiment remained at Camp Trousdale until the 23d of July, engaged in drilling. At that time it was ordered to Virginia, reaching Bristol, Va., on the 26th of July, when the order directing it to proceed to Virginia was revoked. The regiment remained at Bristol until the 3d of August, when it was recalled to Russellville, in East Tennessee; and on the 5th of August it marched to Cumberland Gap, which place was reached on the 8th. Here the regiment remained till the 14th of September. At daylight on the morning of that day Gen. Zollicoffer began his advance into Kentucky through Cumberland Gap, reaching Cumberland Ford on the same day, where a camp was formed, and called "Camp Buckner." Until the middle of October the command was engaged in fortifying the position occupied at Cumberland Ford; and with the exception of an affair at Barboursville, in which a part of the regiment participated, nothing of interest occurred until the 16th of October, when the brigade began its march to Rock Castle. The Federal forces had occupied and fortified the Rock Castle hills, and had pushed out a corps near the camp at Cumberland Ford. Soon after the march was begun the advance of the Federal force was met, and while no serious resistance was offered, yet the enemy retired only as the brigade advanced. The presence of the enemy so delayed the march that the vicinity of Rock Castle was not reached till the evening of the 20th of October. The road on which the brigade was advancing lay along a narrow, thickly timbered valley, with precipitous ridges on each side. To obstruct the advance of the brigade, the enemy cut all the trees on each side of the road that would fall across it. This obstruction was encountered about night-fall on the evening of the 20th, and the commanding General, deeming it important to press his march, kept the men on their feet the entire night of the 20th, advancing as the obstructions were removed. The next morning the command was in the presence of the enemy. His position was concealed by the thick timber which enveloped the hill he had fortified. The brigade was deployed in line of battle, and the advance began through the heavy timber and up the hill. When the hill occupied by the enemy was reached it was found to be inaccessible on account of its precipitous bluffs save at a narrow point on the right, fronting the Seventeenth Tennessee Regiment. Without support or possibility of support, that part of the regiment covering the accessible point moved up the hill, and when its crest was reached the line of the enemy's intrenchments was found but a few yards distant, and protected by a thick abatis. The enemy opened fire as soon as the advance up the hill began, and as the assaulting line was the only part exposed to the enemy, all his fire was directed against it. In half an hour eleven men were killed in the regiment and twenty-seven wounded; and of this number, six were killed and seventeen wounded out of one company of the regiment. In the meantime the commanding General, finding that the enemy could be assailed from that point alone, directed the withdrawal of that part of the regiment that had reached the top of the hill. After this assault, the greater part of the day was spent in an ineffectual effort to find a position from which the enemy could be successfully

assaulted by our artillery. In the evening the brigade was withdrawn a short distance from the enemy and encamped for the night. The next day the brigade began to retire to Cumberland Ford, where it remained till November 3, when it retired to Cumberland Gap, and on the 5th of November began its advance to Mill Springs, Ky., which place was reached on the 30th of November after a long and toilsome march.

The enemy having appeared in force on the north side of Cumberland River, near Wailsborough, on the 1st of December the regiment was moved to that point to support a battery which engaged the enemy across the river and forced him to retire, after which the command returned to Mill Springs and went into camp on the 3d of December. A pontoon bridge was constructed, and the greater part of the brigade crossed to the north side of the river, but the Seventeenth Regiment remained on the south side. Nothing of interest occurred until the 10th of January, 1862, when the regiment was moved to the north side of the river to meet a threatened attack of the enemy. As the order was unexpected, the men had no opportunity to prepare rations, and during the entire day of the 18th they were exposed to a heavy rain with but little food. An unusual amount of rain having fallen, it was reported to the commanding General that the forces of the enemy were separated by a flood in Fishing Creek, and that a part of his force was south of that stream and were nine miles distant, and if assailed could not be supported until the flood abated. As the situation was desperate at best, it was determined to improve the supposed advantage by attacking at once. At one o'clock on the morning of the 19th the movement begun. The night was very dark, and the road, softened by the rain-fall, rendered the march slow and difficult. The batteries distributed at different parts of the line were constantly miring, and served to retard the march and to draw out the length of the small column into miles. The Seventeenth Regiment marched in rear of the column, and was two miles from the field when the firing began. As the movement was intended to be a surprise, the plan adopted was for the regiments to assail the enemy as soon as he was reached, without an effort to form a general line. About dawn the head of the column encountered the pickets of the enemy, and pressing forward reached the main body about sunrise. The enemy was neither divided, as supposed, nor surprised, as expected. The regiments at the head of the column threw themselves on the enemy with surpassing gallantry as soon as they came on the field, and without any attempt to form a regular line. When the Seventeenth reached the field the battle was raging in a heavily timbered valley on both sides of the road. The battery which the regiment followed was unlimbered and put in position so as to cover the road, by order of Gen. Crittenden. The Seventeenth Regiment was deployed to the left of the road, behind a rail fence fronting a narrow field, with the right of the regiment supporting the battery. The regiment remained here in line till the battle was lost without seeing a hostile soldier or firing a single gun. The news came from the front that Gen. Zollicoffer had fallen, and in a short time broken commands began to roll back over the regiment. It was evident the battery could not be saved if it remained until the enemy appeared, so it was limbered up and moved in retreat. In a short time the enemy appeared on the opposite side of the field and began to cross the fence. The field was not more than two hundred yards wide, and the regiment was ordered to open fire. The fire being delivered over an open space and the enemy being in plain

view, it was immediately observed to have no effect. The promise made at Camp Trousdale had never been performed, and the men were still armed with the old flint-lock muskets. The worthlessness of the guns and the condition of the ammunition made the firing a farce. The shots were observed to fall to the ground far short of the enemy. The enemy continued to advance across the field until they entered the range of the guns of the regiment, when they were compelled to stop. The firing continued for half an hour: but as the regiment was protected by the rail fence but few casualties occurred, until the enemy, moving through the woods, gained its left and opened fire down the line. The companies on the left, suffering severely, were compelled to retire; and then the battle of Fishing Creek was over, and for the first and last time during the war the Seventeenth Regiment retired before an enemy in disorder. Although routed, the brigade left the field without haste or panic. The men felt that without fault on their part they had been subjected to a needless humiliation; and filled with resentment, they stolidly and sullenly retired to their intrenchments. In the engagement there were ten men killed and thirty-six wounded. The loss was confined almost entirely to the companies on the left of the regiment. The enemy made no effort to pursue, but in the evening approached the intrenchments, which they assailed with artillery. That night the entire command was withdrawn to the south side of the river, and the next morning at dawn it began to retreat to Tennessee. The rigors of winter, which had to be endured without adequate supplies, were more appalling than the dangers of the field; and hence it was that some of the men separated from the command after there was no longer danger to escape the want and exposure which appeared inevitable. After much suffering the regiment reached Livingston on the 24th of January, and there the wants of the command were supplied by a generous people. The regiment left Livingston on the 27th of January, and marching to the vicinity of Gainesboro, remained there a few days and then continued to Murfreesboro, the rendezvous of the Army of the West, where it arrived on the 19th of February, 1862, and became incorporated into that army, whose glory it did so much to exalt.

On the 28th of February the march to North Mississippi began, and when Iuka was reached it was there encamped and charged with the duty of observing the front and river at that point until the battle of Shiloh began, and on the last day of that engagement it was removed to Corinth and out in the direction of the battle-field; but the fighting having ceased, it was returned to Corinth.

Soon after its arrival at Corinth the regiment was armed with English rifle muskets, and for the first time the men felt they could meet the enemy on equal grounds.

It will be too tedious to mention all the minor affairs in which the regiment was engaged with the enemy during the siege of Corinth, but as one of them is remarkable because of the unusual gallantry exhibited on both sides, it will be related. Lieut. Frank B. Terry was in command of a detachment of the regiment on ontpost duty in the front of the enemy. A detachment of Federal cavalry charged the post, receiving the fire of our meu until they charged in among them, when a hand-to-hand conflict ensued. Lieut. Terry, after emptying his pistol, seized a fence-rail, and having knocked one of the enemy from his horse with it, secured him as a prisoner. The enemy retired, leaving the post in the possession of Lieut. Terry and his command.

On the 8th day of May, 1862, the regiment reënlisted for the period of two years, and the companies were reörganized by the election of the following officers:

Co. A: Frank B. Terry, Captain; John D. Floyd, First Lieutenant; T. H. Hastings, Second Lieutenant; Robt. Campbell, Third Lieutenant.

Co. B: U. C. Harrison, Captain; H. M. Kimsey, First Lieutenant; —— Hight, Second Lieutenant; —— Miles, Third Lieutenant.

Co. C: Jas. C. Davis, Captain; F. M. Orr, First Lieutenant; J. W. McCrory, Second Lieutenant; R. H. Armstrong, Third Lieutenant.

Co. D: H. H. Carden, Captain; G. W. Corn, First Lieutenant; W. L. Elzy, Second Lieutenant.

Co. E: John R. Handly, Captain; J. Tipps, First Lieutenant; Marcus W. Black, Second Lieutenant—resigned, and Ross Handly succeeded him; G. W. Waggoner, Third Lieutenant.

Co. F: J. D. Cooper, Captain; R. H. McCullough, First Lieutenant; Wm. Byers, Second Lieutenant; Lee Cathy, Third Lieutenant.

Co. G: Thomas H. Watterson, Captain; Matt Scruggs, First Lieutenant; Joel Pacey, Second Lieutenant; John Harlie, Third Lieutenant.

Co. H: G. H. Owen, Captain; Jas. P. Tally, First Lieutenant; A. L. Elzy, Second Lieutenant; Z. W. Ewing, Third Lieutenant.

Co. I: William Clark, Captain; J. W. Bollen, First Lieutenant; —— Looney, Second Lieutenant; —— Kelly, Third Lieutenant.

Co. K: Geo. W. MacDonald, Captain; D. D. Smith, First Lieutenant; Jas. D. McKinney, Second Lieutenant; J. P. Byrne, Third Lieutenant.

On the same day the field and staff officers were elected and appointed as follows:

T. C. H. Miller, Colonel; Watt W. Floyd, Lieutenant-colonel; Albert S. Marks, Major; N. M. Bryant, Adjutant (who resigned and was succeeded by Jas. P. Fitzpatrick); R. H. McCrory, Quartermaster; T. H. Finch, Commissary; Dr. W. M. Gentry, Surgeon; J. C. McCultchen, Assistant Surgeon, and was succeeded by Dr. Alfred Jones, who became Surgeon upon the promotion of Dr. Gentry; A. B. Moore, Chaplain.

Before the 28th of May preparations had been made for the evacuation of Corinth by the quiet removal of the heavy guns and stores, and at 10 o'clock on the night of the 28th the army began to move. As the Federal forces were closely investing the town, great care was taken to conceal the movement. Soon after night-fall each command bnilt fires, and the men passed about them as if engaged in cooking their rations. At ten o'clock, the fires having been permitted to go down, without a drum-beat or a word of command each regiment formed on its colors, and the army moved out of Corinth in perfect silence, like a vast funeral-procession.

On the 8th of June the army reached Tupelo and encamped. Immediately after the arrival of the regiment at Tupelo Col. Miller resigned its command, and Col. Floyd declining further promotion, Col. R. H. McCrory was solicited by the Captains of the companies to succeed him. He also declined, and upon the recommendation of the Captains of the regiment Major Albert S. Marks was promoted to the command. Capt. James C. Davis was appointed Major, and Lieut. Orr succeeded to the command of the company. The long stay at Tupelo and the favorable weather gave abundant opportunity to the regiment to improve in

drill, discipline, and the art of war. Ambitious for its fame, the officers and soldiers of the regiment united in a zealous effort to raise it to the first rank in the army, and so successful were their endeavors that when they left Tupelo for Chattanooga its drill was so perfected that it moved like a machine.

It was on the 28th of July that the regiment left Tupelo, and arrived at Chattanooga Aug. 4, where the army was reörganized, and the Seventeenth Tennessee Regiment became a member of Johnson's brigade, Buckner's division, and Hardee's corps, and it at once attracted the favorable notice of the general officers. On the 28th of August the army began its advance into Kentucky. From the commencement the prudence of Gen. Buckner kept his division ready to engage the enemy at any moment, both night and day. He at once won the confidence of both officers and soldiers, and soon possessed himself of their warmest esteem.

On the 16th of Sept., Munfordsville, Ky., was reached. The enemy, there strongly fortified, had repulsed Chalmers's brigade with great slaughter. the purpose of assailing the enemy's post at daylight on the morning of the 17th. Buckner's division, under cover of the night, was pushed up as near as possible to the line of fortifications occupied by the enemy, and the men slept on their arms in line of battle. Just before dawn Gen. Buckner rode up behind the regiment, and the officers and men, expecting an order to move on the enemy at once, took their places in line. In the presence of the regiment Gen. Buckner informed the officer commanding it that terms for the surrender of the Federal forces had been agreed upon; that at sunrise he was to take possession of the enemy's fortifications, and that on account of its discipline he had selected the Seventeenth Regiment to accompany him. The General added that it was his purpose to avenge himself for the unkind treatment he and his command had been subjected to at the surrender of Fort Donelson, and laid upon the regiment a special injunction that no insult should be offered the enemy, and that there should be no exultation over their misfortunes; that the undisturbed possession of their private property should be secured to both officers and privates of the surrendering forces. With an additional injunction to the men that they must preserve an unbroken silence, the regiment was marched into the fortifications, fronted, and brought to a parade rest. As the Federals had a large lot of new uniform clothing, they donned it on the morning of the surrender; and as the regiment had marched from Chattanooga through a heavy dust, and without an opportunity to wash their clothing, the contrast between the appearance of victor and conquered was very striking. The men of the regiment stood in line, silent as statues, with their eyes to the front at regulation distance. The presence of an enemy in their fortifications inspired a profound quiet among the Federal soldiers. It seemed that the whole affair on both sides was to be conducted with perfect decorum and for-The silence was broken by a wit among the Federal troops asking in a loud voice, "When is wash-day at your house, boys?" In violation of orders, a wag from Company A, in a like voice replied, "We have come up this morning to draw our soap!" All were convulsed by these sallies, formality was immediately broken down, and Federals and Confederates fraternized, and the morning was spent in friendly intercourse.

Gen. Bragg having selected an eligible position in front of Munfordsvillé to deliver battle, sought to draw Gen. Buell—who was following him—into an engagement; and with this view he sent Gen. Buckner back in Gen. Buell's direction, with instructions to maneuver in his front, draw him into an attack, and then retire to his place in line. This movement was made; but Geu. Buell remaining purely on the defensive, and refusing to engage, Gen. Bragg recalled Gen. Buckner, and resumed his march.

In the march from Bardstown to Perryville the regiment occupied the rear, and as the enemy was pressing our cavalry, we were formed in line several times to receive them, but the cavalry repelling all these attacks, the regiment was not engaged until the 8th of Oct., on the field of Perryville. Here the regiment was on the left of the line, and the engagement began at 2 o'clock in the evening by an advance en échelon from right to left by brigades. The ground was firm and the evening clear and pleasant. The entire field of battle lay in unobstructed view between opposing elevations occupied by the respective armies. Not more than fourteen thousand Confederates were engaged, but the long march had left none in line save the best soldiers. In moving to the onset the soldiers marched with the order and regularity of the drill-field. The battle beginning on the left rolled to the right as each brigade in order followed cn éehelon. Nearly midway between the point occupied by the regiment and the enemy was a rock fence, and the protection of this both sought to secure. There was no firing on either side as they advanced, except the shelling of the opposing batteries, which, occupying the slopes in rear, fired over the heads of their advancing lines. The regiment first reached the rock fence, while the enemy halted at a rail fence not more than sixty yards away. The firing opened with the utmost fury, but the regiment, protected by the stone fence, suffered but slightly, while the enemy suffered severely. The enemy held his position stubbornly, and did not retire until the line of fence he occupied was strewn with his dead and wounded. When the foe retreated Gen. Buckner, pushing the Washington Artillery to the front, directed the regiment to support it. There were fourteen guns in the battery, and they were handled with surpassing skill. All the enemy's guns in reach were trained upon it, and the rain of shot and shell was terrific. Gen. Buckner remained by the guns in person, and from time to time he would turn to the men and tell them they must never permit the enemy to take the battery. His cool courage and manifest confidence in the men so inspired them that they entreated the General to allow them to charge the enemy at once. Night fell; the enemy quit the field; the full moon rose up and stared in the ghastly eyes of the dead who lay around the regiment which at midnight was withdrawn from the field, and the next day began the return march. Knoxville was reached on the 26th of October, and on that day the snow fell to the depth of four or five inches. On the march the men suffered a great deal from hunger. On the 6th of November the regiment started to Middle Tennessee, and reached Camp Harris in Franklin county on the 10th of November; on the 14th they marched for Shelbyville, reaching that point on the next day, and there remained until the 1st of December, when it proceeded to College Grove. While at College Grove, Gen. Buckner was called to the command of our forces at Mobile, much to the regret of his division, and Gen. Cleburne was appointed to its command.

As soon as General Cleburne took command of the division the regiment won his confidence and esteem, and while it remained with him no regiment contributed more to the building up of his enduring fame.

On the 28th of December the regiment marched to Murfreesboro, and on the

29th the division proceeded through the town and formed in line in rear of Breckenridge's division on the Confederate right; and here it remained until the evening of the 30th, when it was transferred from the extreme right, behind Stone's River, to the extreme left beyond the river. The line of battle was formed about 10 o'clock at night, and the men slept upon their arms. At dawn the next morning the advance began. At sunrise the enemy was encountered, and the battle began and raged with uninterrupted fury until 2:30 o'clock in the evening.

It was a bloody march of two and a half miles by Cleburne's division, assailing and breaking line after line of the enemy without relief or support. During the time the regiment charged and captured three batteries. In front of the first one hundred and twelve men of the regiment fell killed and wounded, and at 2:30 o'clock that afternoon the regiment's loss in killed and disabled reached two hundred and forty-six. Forty-one commissioned officers entered the battle, and twenty-two were killed and wounded.

When Cleburne's division was halted it had been under fire nine hours, and was literally cut to pieces. When he halted he had pressed the Federal right back perpendicular to the line of battle; and had it not been protected by the railroad cut, the destruction of the Federal army was inevitable.

On the evening of the 31st Cleburne's division was retired to a woodland six hundred yards in rear of the point to which he had advanced, and sonth of the turnpike. Here it remained inactive during the first and second days of January. At 10 o'clock on the night of the 2d it was moved from the left to the right to support Breckenridge's division, which had been repulsed that evening. Here it remained inactive until 11 o'clock on the night of the 3d, when the army retired to Tuliahoma and Shelbyville, at the former of which places Cleburne's division took post.

At Tullahoma a question arose as to whether the regiment or another command had contributed most to the capture of a particular battery in the battle of Murfreesboro, and the issue being referred to Gen. Bragg, he, after hearing all the evidence, ordered that a device of two cannons crossed should be placed on the colors of the regiment as a testimonial of its distinguished gallantry upon the battle-field of Murfreesboro. From this time to the close of the war the regiment enjoyed the highest confidence and esteem of Gen. Bragg. When the grand review of the army was had at Tullahoma in the spring of 1863, as the regiments passed, Gen. Bragg, pointing to the Seventeenth Tennessee, said to Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, "That is one of the regiments that broke the Federal right at Murfreesboro."

After the battle of Chickamanga, Gen. Bragg did not see the regiment again until it marched through Richmond in 1864. When, as it marched, the regiment saw Gen. Bragg, it cheered him long and loudly. A cloud had then fallen on the fame of Gen. Bragg, and the compliment paid him by the regiment touched him deeply. To the Major of the regiment, who was then wounded and off dnty, he said: "As soon as I saw the Seventeenth Tennessee I knew her by her walk. It was a proud day for me when that gallant regiment from my old army cheered me so cordially."

The long stay and favorable season at Tullahoma offered opportunity for drilling, and after a competitive contest, to the Seventeenth was awarded the first place in Hardee's corps in drill. When this contest was had the regiment was commanded

by its own officers, and none but the old soldiers were allowed in line. Afterward, and on the occasion of a general review by an arrangement between Gens. Polk and Hardee, the regiment was drilled against the Fourteenth Louisiana of Polk's corps. The regiment, having no notice of such purpose, went to the review with a large number of raw recruits in its ranks, which placed it at a disadvantage it could not overcome. In addition to this embarrassment, it had no field officer present, and was commanded by Gen. B. R. Johnson in the drill. In the field movements it was declared equal to its competitor, but inferior in the manual of arms. Mortified by the unmerited defeat, the regiment demanded an opportunity to meet its competitor on equal terms. In a few days, by constant exercise in the manual of arms, as well as in movement, it achieved perfect proficiency in both; but before a second contest could be had, military movements made it impossible.

Ou the 23d of April the regiment was removed from Tullahoma to Wartrace, and on the 20th of May Johnson's brigade was detached from Cleburne's division, marched to Fairfield, and then became a part of Stewart's division, which was formed at that time.

On the 24th of June the Federals forced Hoover's Gap, and on the evening of the 25th the regiment reached that point and at once began a skirmish with the enemy. The regiment, being detached, took position on a hill fronting the gap on the night of the 25th, and the next morning it was assailed by a brigade of the enemy, which failed to dislodge it. In the engagement the regiment lost several men killed and wounded. As the position of the regiment was isolated, the Federal force abandoned the attack in front, and marching by its left compelled it to retire to another line of hills, which it occupied till the next day, when under orders it began to fall back before the enemy; and from that day until July 3d, when it ascended Cumberland Mountains, it was in the rear of the army and maneuvering in the presence of the advancing enemy and supporting the cavalry.

The regiment reached Loudon, East Tennessee, on the 11th of July, and remained there and at Charleston until the 4th of September, when it marched in the direction of Chickamauga; and it continued to march and countermarch in the neighborhood of Chickamauga until the 18th of September, when it encountered the outposts of the enemy at Pea-vine Creek and drove it across Chickamauga Creek. The regiment crossed Chickamauga Creek that evening and took position in front of Alexander's bridge and bivouacked in line of battle. The next day the battle of Chickamauga opened on the right, and about 11 o'clock in the morning the regiment engaged the enemy. The battle was stubbornly contested, and at one time the left of the regiment being uncovered the enemy turned it and obtained the rear of the regiment. As speedily as possible the regiment was rescued from its perilous position by placing it on a line perpendicular to the line of battle and fronting the flanking enemy, but in the movement seventy men were cut off and captured. The regiment successfully maintained its position until night closed the conflict. The next day the fighting was renewed, and the regiment was on the front and engaged until after sundown, when the enemy was finally driven from the field. The casualties of the regiment in the battle amounted to one hundred and forty-five.

The regiment moved up in front of Chattanooga, and remained there until the 23d of November, when Johnson's brigade severed its long connection with the Army of Tennessee, and marched away to participate with Longstreet in the

campaign of East Tennessee, and arrived at Knoxville on the 28th. Gen. Longstreet was then investing the town, and had prepared himself to assault Fort Loudon the next morning. The weather was very cold; the ground was freezing, and many of the men were without shoes. At 6 o'clock on the morning of the 29th the regiment was moved into position to support McLaws's assault upon Fort Loudon. At sunrise the attack began, and while McLaws's men assaulted with a courage never surpassed, they found it impossible to carry the fort, and were forced to retire after great slaughter. The supporting line was within four hundred yards of the fort, but was not moved forward, as the attempt was obviously hopeless. In this engagement there were several casualties in the regiment.

On the 4th of December, Longstreet retired from Knoxville to Rogersville. By reason of the want of shoes, clothing, and food, the men suffered much. On the 13th of December the command moved from Rogersville to attack the enemy at Bean's Station, and on the evening of that day that point was reached and the enemy engaged at once. The day was cold and freezing. The enemy, posted in the village of Bean's Station, had a wide sweep of open country in his front. The regiment in line of battle—the men with their guns at a right-shoulder, their hats waving above their heads, and the rebel yell ringing—moved right on to the enemy. A creek intervened, and without a word the men plunged in and crossed it, and still advanced upon the enemy. In a little while the enemy gave way and the victory was won. In this battle, which lasted but a short time, the regiment lost four men killed and several wounded.

The command returned immediately to Morristown, and during the remainder of the winter it was moved from point to point in upper East Tennessee, in the severest weather; but there was no other engagement while the command remained in East Tennessee, except an occasional skirmish with the enemy. On this campaign the men suffered sorely for clothing and food. When the regiment left the Army of Tennessee it was badly clad, and the winter was passed without any addition to their supply of clothing. In the month of March, 1864, hungry, barefooted, and in rags, the men of the regiment were asked to reënlist for the war, as their term of service had nearly expired. The colors were advanced, and all who were willing to enlist for the war were asked to form under the colors. Every man in the regiment stepped up to the old battle-flag and enlisted for the war.

On the 2d of May, 1864, the regiment took the train at Abingdon, Va., for Petersburg, but the condition of the roads and engines delayed it several days, and it arrived in Petersburg just in time to front a large force of the enemy, commanded by Gen. Butler, who were attempting to reach Richmond on that line. The Confederate force was too small to offer battle, but it being all important to delay Butler's march, so that Gen. Beauregard with his command might arrive, for seven days the command retired before the enemy, and assailed him at every eligible point with so much spirit that Butler did not reach Drury's Bluff until the 15th of May; and Gen. Beauregard having arrived that night, the next morning at dawn the regiment was put in line and moved upon the fortifications occupied by the enemy. The regiment assaulted in the most gallant manner, and after a desperate struggle scaled the works and drove the enemy from behind them. The enemy abandoned at the works several twelve-pound guns with the caissons open and supplied with ammunition. One of the companies of the

regiment, having been drilled to handle artillery for such occasions, immediately took charge of the guns and turned them upon the enemy with terrific effect. The assaulting column on the right of the regiment had not met a like success, and while the regiment was occupying the works it had gained, and was engaged in driving the enemy in its front, shots were fired from the left by the enemy, and by one of these Col. Watt Floyd fell. There never lived a better man or died a better soldier. The regiment had lost several men in killed and wounded in the retreat to Denny's Bluff; and in assailing the enemy's line on the morning of the 16th it had twelve men killed and fifty wounded.

This battle opened the road to Petersburg, and the regiment retired there at once and engaged in building fortifications in front of that town. From this time down to the month of February, 1865, the regiment alternated between the defenses around Petersburg and those around Richmond as the exigency demanded, and so constantly was it engaged in repelling the assaults of the enemy the limits of this sketch will not allow a relation of the separate affairs in which it participated; one of them was so remarkable, however, it will be noticed. Gen. Hancock made an assault npon the defenses at Petersburg, and one of his regiments, marching to the assault, was suffered by the regiment to march up within fifty yards of it, and then, to the astonishment of the Federal regiment, rose up from behind its line of defense, and, without firing a gun, demanded the surrender of the Federal regiment. The command was obeyed, and without the discharge of a piece the Federal regiment threw down their arms and marched over the works prisoners of war.

February 5, 1865, the regiment engaged the enemy at Hatcher's Run, and here it won great applause for its gallant charge. After a short and bitter struggle, it drove the enemy from the field. In this action the regiment lost several men killed and a number wounded.

When the end was coming, the regiment was again in the defenses around Petersburg, and on the morning of April 2d, 1865, it fought its last battle. The enemy assailed the line occupied by the regiment, and it repulsed the assault; but the enemy carried the line of works to the left, and at once the regiment attacked the enemy that had carried the works and drove them back. After the regiment had resumed its place in line the enemy repossessed himself of the undefended line, and again the regiment returned to the assault and drove him back. The Confederate force at this point was small, and while the regiment was occupied in the effort to hold the line against overwhelming odds, it was almost completely surrounded by the enemy. In the action the loss in killed and wounded was severe, and more than one-half of the survivors were captured. The remainder of the regiment marched to Appomattox, and there on the 9th of April, 1865, for the last time, the regiment stacked its guns.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, SEVENTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, A. S. Marks; Lieutenant-colonel, W. W. Floyd; Major, James C. Davis; Adjutant, N. M. Bryant; Surgeon, Alfred Jones; Quartermaster, R. P. Hunter.

Davis, Major James C., d. at Lewisburg, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1864.

COMPANY A. Captain, James D. Hoyl.

Campbell, Lieut. Robert A., k. at the battle of Benvers, J. W. B., k. at the battle of Perry-Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Oct. 6, 1861.

1862.

Norvill, Daniel L., d. at Wilson's Gap, Teno., | Lowery, J. C. N., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Ray, O. M., d. at Bardstown, Ky., Sept. 27, Smith, W. C., d. at Tullahoma, Tenn., Feb. 24, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, W. A. Landis.

Creek, Jan. 9, 1862.

Crebbs, C. G., k. at the battle of Fishing Creek, Jan. 9, 1862.

Fuller, George, k. at the battle of Fishing Creek, Jan. 9, 1862.

Brown, W. A., k. at the battle of Fishing Creek Jan. 9, 1862.

Jones, T. H., k. at the battle of Fishing Creek, Jan. 9, 1862.

Broomfield, John, k. at the battle of Fishing | Redden, J. W., k. at the battle of Fishing Creek, Jan. 9, 1862.

Traxler, P. G., d. at Mill Springs, Ky., Dec. 24, 1862.

Karr, J. S., k, at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Traxler, George, k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Williams, Jos. P., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captains: F. M. Orr and James C. Davis.

Bryant, Thomas D., k. in engagement at Rock (Rosson, Tecumseh R., k. in engagement at Castle, Oct. 21, 1861.

Cochran, Thomas, k. in engagement at Rock Castle, Oct. 21, 1861.

Duncan, Brantley W., k. in engagement at Rock Castle, Oct. 21, 1861.

Castle, Oct. 21, 1861. Jordan, J. M., d. Feb. 17, 1863.

Rock Castle, Oct. 21, 1861. Orr, Capt. F. M., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Glenn, M. A. C., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Jones, William N., k. in engagement at Rock Gould, Thomas, k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, H. H. Cardan.

Cardan, Capt. H. H. k. at the battle of Per- | Smith, Solomon, k. at the battle of Murfreesryville, ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Corn, Lient. G. W., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

boro, Dec. 31, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, A. S. Marks.

Tipps, G., d. at Carthage, Feb. 15, 1862.

Tipps, J. F., d. Nov. 19, 1861.

Newman, O. P., k. at the battle of Rock Castle, Oct. 21, 1861.

Scott, W. W., k. at the battle of Rock Castle, Oct. 21, 1861.

Speck, Amos, k. at the battle of Rock Castle, Oct. 21, 1861.

Limbough, H. H., d. Sept. 7, 1861. Gaither, Philip, k. at the battle of Rock Castle,

Oct. 21, 1861. Taft, J. T., k. at the battle of Rock Castle, Oct. 21, 1861,

Franklin, B. H., k. at the battle of Rock Castle, Oct. 21, 1861.

COMPANY F.

Captain, R. P. Hunter.

Green, W. D., d. Dec. 4, 1861.

Robinson, W. J., d. at Camp Hope, Tenn., Sept. 11, 1861.

Putnam, J. T., d. at Camp Hope, Tenn., Sept. 25, 1861.

| Smithson, J. O. P., d. at Camp Buckner, Ky. Sept. 20, 1861.

Vaden, W. N., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, J. L. Armstrong.

Norton, N. G., d. at Cumberland Gap, Nov. 29, | Lloyd, J. R., k. at the battle of Fishing Creek,

Carr, Nathaniel, k. at the battle of Fishing | Manning, T. E., k. at the battle of Fishing Creek, Jan. 19, 1862.

Norton, W. N., k. at the battle of Fishing | McCrory, J. H., k. at the battle of Fishing Creek, Jan. 19, 1862.

Jan. 19, 1862.

Creek, Jan. 19, 1862.

Creek, Jan. 19, 1862.



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Ward, W. B., k. at the battle of Fishing Creek, | Napier, J. M., k. at the battle of Murfrees-Jan. 19, 1862.

Jacobs, William, k. at the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

boro, Dec. 31, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captain, R. H. McCrory.

Wilson, Thomas, k. at the hattle of Fishing | Stran, Allen, d. at Corinth, May, 1862.

Creek, Jan. 19, 1862. Appleby, James L., d. Sept. 23, 1861.

Harris, G. L., k. at the battle of Perryville, O'Neal, Capt. Geo. W., k. at Fort Harrison, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862.

Cochran, W. J., k. at the battle of Murfrees boro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Sept. 29, 1864.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. J. Matthews.

Rose, Stephen, d. Nov. 1, 1861. Anderson, G. S., k. at the battle of Murfrees- Pelham, Thaddeus, k. at the battle of Mur-

boro, Dec. 31, 1862. Tomkins, G. W., k. at the battle of Murfrees- | Clark, Henry, d. July 8, 1864. boro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Russell, John, d. at Corinth, May 15, 1862. freeshoro, Dec. 31, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captain, T. B. McDearmon.

Manear, La Fayette A., d. at Camp Trousdale, | Gouldsby, Wade, k. in engagement at Rock July 23, 1861.

Phillis, William, d. in Putnam county, Feb., 1862.

Crook, David, d. at Camp Trousdale, July 21,

Fuqua, A. B., d. at Camp Hope, Aug. 31, 1861.

Castle, Ky., Oct. 21, 1861.

Gipson, A. H., d. at Knoxville, Dec. 1, 1862. Young, Maynard, k. at the battle of Fishing Creek, Jan. 19, 1862.

Bockman, M. C., d. at Eoterprise, June 1, 1862.

EIGHTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY

By G. H. BASKETTE, NASHVILLE, TENN.

THE difficulties of writing a history in which all of the factors which make up the multiple of fate shall be given proper place and value are insuperable. Indeed, were the effort made to comprise within any narrative the deeds of each individual who has taken part in events, or to place an estimate upon each of the myriad actions and influences which obtained in any degree in bringing about notable results, the task would soon be abandoned as in the extremest measure impracticable. As deserving of mention as may be the unnumbered acts of bravery and the instances of heroic endurance and unmurmuring self-sacrifice which characterized the soldiers of the line in the memorable war between the States, they must, in the very nature of the case, be reluctantly passed over by the historian, and left to be preserved and handed down in the song and story of collateral literature, or by the sacredly preserved memorials of family tradition. The historian is compelled to deal with men in the aggregate, and can only give special prominence to such features and figures as distinctively mark the course of events. In thus dealing with affairs, in tracing the career of nations or of armies, naturally and necessarily the leaders of opinions and forces are given conspicuous places, and in their representative capacity become prominent as the historical exponents of the peoples or the soldiers whose fortunes were involved. For this reason history is in great measure a succession of biographies; and to this necessity the world is reconciled, since in the prominence won by the leaders in any great move-

ment, and which has the just recognition of the historian, the thousands who followed those leaders and the great forces which responded at their bidding find themselves represented and reflected. In attempting to trace the history of a company or a regiment, we find that in the progress of events the fortunes of each become so interwoven with those of other commands with which they are associated the record of noble achievement becomes a common history from which it is difficult to dissociate the doings of any component part, except in rare instances or in matters of minor importance. Perhaps, therefore, the end in view-of perpetnating in published form the record of Tennessee soldiery-can best be subserved in most instances by following the company only so long as it has an isolated organization, then taking up the record of the regiment into which it has been merged, then again expanding into the wider history of the movements of the brigade, taking pains to mention only such noteworthy actions of the fractional parts of the brigade as may entitle them to special distinction. As the part taken by Tennesseans in this bloody drama may be viewed from the several stand-points of the numerous initial organizations which rushed cheerfully forward in defense of the South-each view culminating in the splendid aggregation of valor and achievement of which Tennessee has good reason to be proud-it seems appropriate that one chapter in this history should begin with a company whose Captain became Colonel of a regiment, afterward General of a brigade which included his original regiment, and finally commander of all the Tennessee troops in the Army of Tennessee, in which capacity he was their honored and beloved leader and adviser at the close of the struggle, when they laid down arms which had never been tarnished by dishonor, and furled forever the bullet-torn flags which had ever waved in the forefront of battle.

In the latter part of April, 1861, soon after the guns turned upon Fort Sumter, sounded the "doom-peal" which inaugurated the war of the rebellion, a company was rapidly formed in Rutherford county, and organized by the election of the following-named officers: Captain, J. B. Palmer; First Lieutenant, W. R. Butler; Second Lieutenant, Frank Lytle; Third Lieutenant, Ishani Randolph. Capt. Palmer was a prominent citizen and a leading lawyer of Murfreesboro, who was warmly attached to the Union, and, though deeply sensible of the wrongs which had been inflicted upon the South, earnestly hoped that the existing troubles might be settled without resort to arms, or to the equally radical measure of When, however, he saw that the final issue had been made, he unhesitatingly espoused the cause of his native South, and took active steps to render all the aid in his power. Recognizing in him all the qualities necessary to make an able, a daring, and yet a prudent commander, the brave men who formed the company by general acclaim chose him as their leader. The company was promptly sworn into the service, and by the 24th of May reached Camp Trousdale, the established rendezvous, near the Kentucky line: Other companies from various parts of the State had already arrived and were constantly coming into camp, and the organization of regiments was rapidly progressing. Perceiving the skill of Capt. Palmer in handling his company, his courteous and knightly bearing, and his general fitness as a commander, the following-named companies readily united on the 11th day of June, 1861, in constituting the Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment: Capt. J. B. Palmer's company, from Rutherford county; Capt. M. R. Rushing's company, from Cannon county; Capt. H. J. St. John's company, Cannon county; Capt. B. G. Wood's company, Rutherford and Cannon counties; Capt. B. F. Webb's company, Rutherford and Bedford counties; Capt. A. G. Carden's company, Wilson county; Capt. W. J. Grayson's company, Wilson county; Capt. A. J. McWhirter's company, Davidson county; Capt. Gid. H. Lowe's company, Cheatham county; Capt. W. H. Joyner's company, Sumner county. In the organization of this regiment—one of the gallantest that ever faced the enemy—Capt. Palmer was unanimously elected Colonel. The other officers were installed as follows: Lieutenant-colonel, A. G. Carden; Major, Samuel Davis; Adjutant, J. W. Roscoe; Capt. R. P. Crockett, Quartermaster; Capt. William Wood, Commissary; Dr. John Patterson, Surgeon; Dr. Gowan, Assistant Surgeon; James Barton, Sergeant-major. Lieut. W. R. Butler was elected Captain of Palmer's company, and Capt. William Putnam succeeded Capt. Carden after the latter's promotion. Capt. Grayson died while at Camp Trousdale, and was succeeded by Capt. William P. Bandy.

The regiment remained at Camp Trousdale, where it was well drilled and disciplined, until September 17th, when it was ordered into active service at Bowling Green, Ky. The capture of Fort Henry on the Tennessee River, by the enemy early in February, 1862, made it necessary to reënforce the garrison at Fort Donelson on the Cumberland, which was threatened by a large body of Federal troops under command of Gen. Grant. A division under command of Gen. Buckner, including the Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment, was dispatched to that point, which was reached Saturday, February 8th. The Tennessee regiments of Cols. Bailey and Head had been stationed there about a month, and now, in addition to the troops from Bowling Green, the separate commands of Gens. Pillow and Floyd were sent to swell the army of defense. Sunday morning the line of defense was laid off, forming an irregular crescent, which reached from a point near the river on the right to a lagoon near Dover on the left. In a short time, however, the Confederate position was completely invested by the superior forces of the enemy. In the various sharp skirmishes which ensued two companies of the Eighteenth Tennessee-Butler's and Lowe's-were the first troops which had a serious engagement with the enemy. The history of the battle and the surrender has become an oft-told tale. The fort had proved itself more than a match for the attacking gun-boats, but the greatly superior numbers of the besieging forces made the issue on land more than doubtful for the Confederates. It became apparent that a desperate effort must be made to extricate the besieged army, and it was decided to make an attack and drive the enemy back, so as to uncover the Wynne's Ferry road, and enable the troops to escape and retreat. The movement was begun early on the morning of the 15th, and after a severe conflict, lasting nearly nine hours, was crowned with success. But the golden opportunity was lost. By reason of an unfortunate misunderstanding or confusion of counsel among Gens. Pillow, Buckner, and Floyd, the Confederate troops, instead of being withdrawn by the way which had been opened, were kept confronting the enemy, and, after the varying vicissitudes of the day, were formed in a contracted position on the right. Gen. Grant's forces gradually recovered the lost ground, and at night it became evident that the capitulation of the Confederates was inevitable. The next day Gen. Buckner surrendered the fort and the whole command, with the exception of Col. Forrest's cavalry regiment, which effected an escape, and the major part of Gen. Floyd's command, which crossed the river on a boat. The prisoners of war were distributed among the various military prisons in the North. The privates and non-commissioned officers of the Eighteenth Tennessee were confined at Camp Butler, in Illinois, and the captains and lieutenants at Johnson's Island. Col. Palmer, with other field officers, was sent to Camp Chase, and thence to Fort Warren, where he was held until the cartel was adopted. He was exchanged in August, 1862, at Harrison's Landing, whence he proceeded to Richmond and reported for duty. He was ordered to Vicksburg, where his gallant regiment, after enduring for six months the privations and hardships of a Northern prison, was soon afterward landed. The exchanged commands were ordered to Jackson, Miss., for recuperation and reörganization.

Several popular company officers in the Eighteenth were naturally anxious for promotion, and had announced themselves candidates for the higher positions in the regiment. Having been thrown into close association with the men on the return voyage, they had excellent opportunities of presenting their claims, and were confident of pressing them to a successful issue. Although he had been separated by the fortunes of war from his men, Col. Palmer was convinced that he retained their esteem and confidence; yet he declined to make any contest for the office. Despite his declination, however, he was reëlected Colonel by a handsome majority over his worthy opponent, Capt. W. R. Butler, whose value as an officer was afterward recognized by his election as Lieutenant-colonel, upon the retirement of Lieut.-col. A. G. Carden. The other officers elected at the reorganization were: Lieutenant-colonel, A. G. Carden; Major, W. H. Joyner; Adjutant, John Douglass.

Not many days after the reörganization, the Eighteenth, with other regiments, was transported by rail over a long and circuitous route to Knoxville, Tenn., with the purpose in view of joining Gen. Bragg's army, which had advanced into Kentucky. The news having been received that Gen. Bragg was retiring from Kentucky, Col. Palmer's regiment, Col. Cook's Thirty-second Tennessee, and Col. Lillard's Twenty-sixth Tennessee, were sent, some time in October, to Murfreesboro, where, with the Fourth Florida and Col. McKinstry's Alabama regiment, a brigade was formed and placed under Col. Palmer's command. This brigade was known as the Second Brigade, and afterward as Palmer's brigade, and was placed in Gen. Breckenridge's division when Gen. Bragg had concentrated his forces at Murfreesboro. On the 28th of December, just before the great battle, the Alabama and Florida regiments of Palmer's brigade were assigned to other commands, and the Forty-fifth Tennessee Regiment was added to the brigade.

Gen. Rosecrans, with a splendidly equipped army of sixty-five thousand men, advanced from Nashville, and on the 30th of December confronted the Confederate forces at Murfreesboro. Gen. Bragg's army was formed in a line across Stone's River, the main body being on the west side and Breckenridge's division on the east side of the river. Although having a much inferior force in point of numbers, Gen. Bragg decided to take the initiative, and on the morning of the 31st began the attack. In the long and hotly contested battle which ensued Rosecrans's right wing was driven back until at night-fall the greater part of his line was formed nearly at a right angle to the position it occupied in the morning. Breckenridge's division, on the east side of the river, was not engaged during the day, but in the afternoon two brigades—Preston's and Palmer's—were ordered to cross the river and attack a seemingly impregnable position held by the enemy, and which was their central and pivoted stronghold. The two brigades forded the river, and moved in splendid style over a long stretch of open field in the face

of a storm of shell, grape-shot, and canister. Col. Palmer at last got his brigade in position to attack the enemy's stronghold; but just at this juncture it was discovered that Preston's brigade, having been obstructed in its march by the Cowan house, had become unavoidably confused and thrown out of its bearings. Under the circumstances, Col. Palmer was instructed to desist from the assault, which he and his men were only too eager to make. That night the two brigades resumed their places on the east side of the river.

The armies remained comparatively quiet during the next day, but in the afternoon of January 2, 1863, Breckenridge's division made one of the bloodiest charges of the war. Just before the forward movement was made. Gen. Pillow. who was without a command and anxious to have one, was assigned by Gen. Bragg to the brigade which Col. Palmer commanded. Gen. Breckenridge expressed great regret at this action, and informed Col. Palmer that the privilege would be accorded him of honorably retiring from the field. But that gallant officer had too high a sense of duty to avail himself of this privilege. He immediately resumed command of his faithful regiment, and pressing to the front was a conspicuous figure in the frightful conflict which followed. Indeed, in the terrible crisis of that hour of carnage and disaster, he practically led the brigade. Pushing forward, he was just upon the point of securing an advantage which would have turned the tide of battle in favor of the Southern troops, when the supporting commands upon his left were forced to give way by reason of the peculiar circumstances of their situation, which rendered it impossible for them to come into action. The left wing of the division struck the river obliquely, and as the space became more contracted as the advance progressed, the regiments were soon unavoidably doubled up upon one another in inextricable confusion, and in this situation were subjected to a most terrific and destructive enfilade from the enemy's batteries us well as small arms, which were massed on the opposite side of the river, against which they bravely stood as long as possible. Retreat became a necessity, and as the shades of evening were falling the division withdrew from the field with a loss of over two thousand killed and wounded. In this desperate struggle the Eighteenth Tennessee and the Tennessee Brigade suffered severely. Four braye men were killed and one badly wounded while holding aloft the colors of the regiment. Col. Palmer, who was at all times in the thickest of the fight, received three wounds. A Minie-ball passed through the calf of his leg, another plowed through his right-shoulder, and a fragment of shell inflicted a painful wound upon one of his knees. Yet though thus severely wounded, he did not leave the field, but remained with his command and conducted it on the perilous backward march. His horse during this time was shot in three places. Col. Palmer's wounds physically incapacitated him for service for about four months, at the end of which period he rejoined the army at Tullahoma, and accompanied his regiment in the tentative movement to Fairfield in May. An erysipelatous affection of his still unhealed wounds troubled him very much at this time, and at last became so serious he was compelled to leave the army again at Chattanooga, whither it had in the meantime retired. He was able, however, to return to his regiment at Loudon, where it had been sent with other troops after the evacuation of Chattanooga, and conducted it in the various movements which preceded the battle of Chickamauga.

In this memorable conflict the Tennessee troops bore themselves with their

accustomed valor, and won deserved praise from their leaders. Throughout the two long and dreary days of death and destruction, Gen. John C. Brown's brigade of Tennesseans was unsurpassed in valorous achievement, and the Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment vied with the bravest in fortitude and heroism. Early in the action Col. Palmer, while leading a brilliant and successful charge and waving his sword for the encouragement of his men, fell dangerously wounded. A ball again tore through his right-shoulder, this time severing a large artery. He lost a great quantity of blood, but death was happily prevented by the application of an improvised tourniquet. He was borne in an almost lifeless condition to a less exposed part of the field, where a faithful surgeon and a few attendants did all in their power to make him comfortable. After suffering intensely during the chilly night which followed, he was taken to an old stable, and there he remained until he was able to be removed to more suitable quarters. For a long and painful period he was disabled by this wound. Meanwhile the army had operated around Chattanooga, suffered the defeat at Missionary Ridge, fallen back to Dalton, and passed the winter; then, under command of Gen. Johnston, had followed the famous retreat with its every-day fighting, its incessant harships, and its notably and set verely contested battles.

Col. Palmer was sufficiently recovered to rejoin the army at Chattahooche River, and upon his return he was at once assigned to the command of a brigade with the rank of Brigadier-general, a well-deserved promotion, which was warmly approved by the General of the army and the corps and division commanders as a just recognition of his ability and bravery. His brigade was composed at this time of the Eighteenth, Third, Thirty-second, and Forty-fifth Tennessee regiments, each one of which had been many times tried in the fires of battle and had won signal honors in the dangerous school of war. His staff consisted of the following-named officers: Capt. W. T. Powers, Assistant Adjutant-general; Capt. Gid. H. Lowe, Assistant Inspector-general; Capt. F. R. Burns, Aid-de-camp; Capt. B. P. Ray, Quartermaster-general; Capt. S. F. Carter, Commissary-general; Dr. J. F. Grant, Brigade Surgeon. Lieut-col. W. R. Butler, who had some time before succeeded Lieut-col. Carden, resigned, was promoted to the Colonelcy of the Eighteenth Tennessee.

When the army fell back to Atlanta, Palmer's brigade was placed with its right resting on Peach-tree street, one of the most exposed as well as one of the most important positions in the line of defense. Here, under a continuous fire which daily lengthened the list of killed and wounded, it remained for twentysix days. It was during the siege of Atlanta that the Eighteenth Tennessee, while on special duty, had a desperate passage at arms with a greatly superior The regiment was outflanked, and the greater part of it captured. Col. Butler escaped with a remnant of the regiment, which was afterward consolidated with the Third Tennessee, and the whole placed under his command. While in this position, which fronted at short range the frowning fortifications of the enemy, a special scout one night reported to Gen. Palmer that some extraordinary movement was being made by the Federal forces in front, the nature of which he could not definitely determine. Gen. Palmer promptly reported the fact to Gen. Hood, and being instructed by the General-in-chief to make further investigation, he took steps which that night discovered the complete withdrawal of the enemy from his front, and reported accordingly. Next morning the army woke to find

the Federal intrenchments deserted all along the line. For several days the brigade moved from point to point about Atlanta, until Gen. Hood learned that Sherman's forces were threatening Jonesboro, some thirty miles to the south. A forced march was made by the brigade, and on the afternoon of August 30 it participated in the engagement at Jonesboro. This battle, fought when the Confederate troops were in an almost exhausted condition, served only to check Sherman's flanking column. After the engagement, Palmer's brigade was marched, with the remainder of the corps, half-way back to Atlanta, in order to be available in case an attack were made upon the outer wing of our army, which was retreating from the Gate City. Atlanta having been abandoned, Gen. Hood withdrew his army to Lovejoy's Station, below Jonesboro, where it was permitted to remain some time, the Federal army having in the meantime retired to Atlanta. From Lovejoy's Station the Army of Tennessee was marched to Palmetto, a small town on the Chattahooche River. It was here that Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States, reviewed the army.

From Palmetto Gen. Hood started with his army upon his famous and unfortunate march into Tennessee. After capturing several points along the railroad between Atlanta and Dalton, in Sherman's rear, he marched through Gadsden, Ala., on his way to Florence, on the Tennessee River, which point was reached about the first of November. Provoking delays in securing supplies for the campaign prevented the advance into Tennessee until November 1st, at which time Gen, Palmer's brigade headed the column of infantry which crossed the pontoon bridge constructed for the passage of the army. The army remained at Florence about twenty days. The march was then continued daily, and on November 27th the brigade entered Columbia, driving out the rear-guard of the Federal force. which had retired across Duck River. The flank movement made on the 29th by Stewart's and Cheatham's corps for the purpose of intercepting the enemy at Spring Hill caused Schofield to retreat precipitately, and on the morning of the 30th Lee's corps followed rapidly from Columbia. The Spring Hill movement proved a failure, and the Federal forces succeeded in reaching their intrenchments at Franklin, where they were attacked by Hood, and where was fought one of the bloodiest battles of the war. Palmer's brigade made a rapid and orderly march of nearly thirty miles, and reached Franklin at dark, toward the close of the day's engagement, and was placed in the front line, with orders to renew the fight at daylight. The enemy, however, silently withdrew in the night. The retreat of Schofield and advance of Hood to Nashville followed.

At Nashville Palmer's brigade and Bate's division were detached to operate with Gen. Forrest around Murfreesboro, which was strongly fortified and garrisoned by the enemy. The forces under Gen. Forrest made a demonstration before the formidable intrenchments at Murfreesboro. On the 7th of December a large body of Federals marched out of their fortifications and were met by the Southern troops. Palmer's brigade became hotly engaged with the enemy, and was pushing resolutely forward when his support upon the left gave way in disorder, their left being turned, and necessitated a general abandonment of the field. For several days in the December cold and sleet Forrest maneuvered about Murfreesboro, and finally started his command around to the north of the town, when the movement was stopped by a courier from Gen. Hood bearing information of the commencement of the battle at Nashville, and directing that Gen. Forrest

hold his force in readiness for emergencies. The command then returned to a position east of Murfreesboro, where the thunder of the artillery at Nashville could be distinctly heard. The news of the disaster which had overtaken our army at Nashville was received on the night of December 16, and a rapid murch was begun over the wretched roads toward Columbia. Duck River having been swollen by recent rains, no crossing could be made nearer than Columbia, and the cemmand had to be hurried forward over the almost impassable dirt-road along the river. Columbia was reached in the night, and Gen. Palmer finding that no provision had been made for feeding his exhausted men, spent a great part of the night in making necessary arrangements, which were effected with the greatest difficulty on account of the confusion and demoralization in the routed army. Before Gen. Hood continued his retreat, Gen. Palmer reported to the commanding General in person, and was instructed to remain with Gen. Forrest and Gen. Walthall, and, bringing up the rear of his disheartened army, protect it from the advancing columns of the victorious enemy.

The rear-guard remained at Columbia several days, and then retired in the face of the enemy to Pulaski. This place was evacuated just as the Federals entered, and before the bridge over Richland Creek could be fired. Six miles south of Pulaski the Confederates were so closely pressed they formed in line at Anthony's Hill, and by a brilliant counter-charge drove back the enemy and captured a battery. The retreat was then continued without noteworthy incident to Bainbridge, where Palmer's brigade, bringing up the rear, were the last troops to cross the river. Thus, on the 27th of December, 1864, with the close of a most eventful year, ended Hood's remarkable and disastrous campaign in Tennessee.

Only a short period of rest and recuperation was allowed before the greater part of the army was transported by rail as rapidly as possible to Georgia and the Carolinas to assist in opposing Sherman's march from Savannah northward. Palmer's brigade reached Augusta, Ga., February 4, 1865, and thence proceeded to Branchville, S. C., from which place it moved along the Edisto River, disputing the passage of the United States troops. While guarding Shilling's bridge, on the Edisto, the brigade was almost surrounded by the Federals, who had crossed the river some miles above and below, and the command would have been captured had it not been for the coolness and judgment of Gen. Palmer, who by an adroit maneuver passed his brigade between the closing columns of the enemy, and joined the army in its retreat upon Columbia.

Columbia was evacuated on the morning of February 17, Stevenson's division, which included Palmer's brigade, leaving the city just before the entrance of Sherman's vanguard. The march was directed to Charlotte, N. C., where on February 23 Gen. Joseph E. Johnston took command of the army. From Charlotte the Confederate force at that point was taken, via Salisbury, Greensboro, and Raleigh, to Smithfield, a town half-way between Raleigh and Goldsboro. Here the army remained until March 18, when it was ordered to Bentonville to attack the left column of Sherman's army, which was advancing toward Goldsboro. The Confederates made a vigorous attack on the afternoon of the 19th, and in a fight which lasted the greater part of the day drove the enemy all along the line. In this battle Palmer's brigade played a prominent part. Having been made the directing column, it led the advance with great spirit and enthusiasm, and in successive charges carried two lines of breastworks, and for a distance of probably

over a mile beat back the enemy from every rallying-point. Toward the close of the day the brigade was halted for much-needed rest, while a fresher command was moved forward against the last position held by the foe. The effort of the relieving command was unsuccessful, however, and Gen. Palmer was ordered again to the frent. Although his men were nearly exhausted, as usual they responded cheerfully to the call of their gallant leader, and in a brilliant charge dislodged the enemy from his position. But as the brigade was following up this advantage, it was suddenly confronted and flanked by a heavy column of Federal reënforcements which had moved upon the scene by a road which ran obliquely to the line of advance. Not being supported upon either flank, Gen. Palmer was compelled to withdraw his men—a difficult maneuver, which he accomplished in good order under a heavy fire. Night soon closed the contest, which was resumed at intervals the next day farther to the left, when the reënforced Federal army endeavored to turn our flank and cut off retreat. On the succeeding day Gen. Johnston fell back to Smithfield with his small army.

It was in the last charge of Palmer's brigade on the 19th that a part of the Forty-fifth Tennessee Regiment, with a few men of the Eighteenth Tennessee, numbering about seventy-five in all, performed one of the most unique and remarkable exploits in the history of the war. Led by Col. Anderson Searcy and Lieut.-col. Alex. Hall, they eagerly pursued the fleeing enemy in their front until they halted from sheer exhaustion. Then, to their infinite surprise, they discovered that a heavy line of Federal soldiers had interposed between them and their brigade, effectually cutting them off from support. An effort to fight their way back would have proved a too hazardous experiment, and under the circumstances they hardly dared to hope to escape. Strange to say, however, they were yet undiscovered. The enemy had dispersed in their front, while the line which cut them off was too busily engaged to take note of them. Taking advantage of this state of affairs, Col. Searcy concealed his men in one of the thickets or clumps of undergrowth with which the country was dotted; and there, about one hundred yards in rear of Sherman's battle-line, they remained until night. A consultation was held, and it was determined to attempt to escape by morning to the rear of the Federal army and around its left flank. When it was sufficiently dark, the little band of Confederates cautiously commenced their extraordinary march. Just as they left their covert they were halted by a Union soldier, who when he discovered that he was face to face with an armed body of determined and unrepentant Confederates, quietly succumbed to the grim humor of fate and surrendered at discretion. The uncaptured Confederate prisoners then proceeded to the rear, passing a battery of artillery, filing noiselessly through a bivouac of infantry who were resting on their arms, and at last marching more boldly through the park of wagon-trains. After a slow and painful march through the tangled undergrowth and over numerous marshes, during which they captured no less than eleven prisoners, they secreted themselves in a dense thicket about six miles from their starting-point to rest and await events. When morning came they discovered that they had halted within thirty or forty yards of a road. Along this road during the day the right wing of Sherman's army, comprising a force of thirty thousand men, marched on its way toward Bentonville, unconscious of the proximity of so many daring enemies. That night, and for a number of successive nights, Col. Searcy continued his march, making the detour around the Federal army, and at

last reaching Raleigh in safety, where he turned over his prisoners. He soon afterward joined the brigade at Smithfield. On the 9th of April Gen. Johnston moved his army to Raleigh, whither he was closely followed by Sherman. Here he remained some days, and then fell back to Greensboro.

About this time all of the Tennessee infantry in the army were consolidated into four large regiments and formed into one brigade. In this brigade were clustered the tattered flags of the various regiments, each one of which had won undying fame upon the battle-fields of the South, and in one organization were brought together the true and tried veterans who, in the closing hours of the struggle, represented the flower and chivalry of Tennessee. To General Palmer was accorded the signal honor and proud distinction of commanding a body of men, than which the world has never known a nobler, braver band of patriots. But the military career of this yeteran band was drawing to a close. The news of Gen. Lee's surrender had been received, and the future of the Army of Tennessee presented a gloomy prospect. For some days of painful suspense and anxiety it was not known whether the last desperate effort would be made to break through the overwhelming forces which almost surrounded the army and continue the struggle in the remoter South, or whether the fate which overtook Lee would be ours. The problem was at length solved when Gen. Johnston wisely put an end to bloodshed by agreeing, on the 26th day of April, to surrender his army and all the forces in his department.

It would be impossible fitly to describe the feelings of the officers and men who after so long and heroic a contest were now called upon to lay down their arms. Into the past four years, so fraught with momentous events, were crowded the memories of untold privations and hardships, and of battle-fields upon which thousands and thousands of their comrades had offered up their lives in a grand but unavailing oblation of blood. The prospect of returning home, so long deferred, was now clouded with a nation's disappointment and the shadows of sorrow which enshrined the Lost Cause. But the die was cast, and men who had proved so valiant and magnanimous in victory showed themselves equally brave in the hour of defeat.

It was considerately arranged that the Confederates should not be mortified at this trying time by the presence of the enemy. The paroles were sent to the different regiments signed by the officers, and distributed among the men. The brigade moved slowly and sadly out into an open field where the officers sheathed their swords and the men silently stacked their trusty guns. Then the unarmed command moved out of sight. The war was over.

Gen. Johnston took an affectionate leave of Gen. Palmer, and directed that officer to conduct the Tennessee troops to their own State, using his own discretion as to the route and the details of the movement.

Supplied with a wagon-train for carrying provisions for his men, Gen. Palmer directed his march, via Salisbury and Asheville, to Greeneville, East Tennessee, the nearest railroad point. The march was a very rapid one, and was not unattended with grave difficulties and dangers. He had been allowed only two hundred guns with which to protect his wagon-train, and his command was practically defenseless. He had to pass through a hostile section of country, which had been greatly excited by the news of the assassination of President Lincoln, and on several occasions there was imminent danger of an assault upon his men by so-called Union

home-guards and Federal troops along the route. In approaching Greeneville the surrendered Tennesseans were mortified and angered beyond expression by the wanton and unprovoked insults to which they were subjected by negro soldiers who crowded upon each side of the road with their guns in their hands.

Although he had a joint order signed by Generals Sherman and Johnston, giving him permission to carry his horses and wagons into Tennessee as the private property of his command, Gen. Palmer was refused transportation by the commander at Greeneville. He was given permission, however, to go in person to Knoxville to see Gen. Stoneman, who gave him an order for the transportion of his animals and wagons. The commander at Greeneville arbitrarily construed Stoneman's order to comprehend only the property of Gen. Palmer and staff, and refused to allow more than one car for transportation. Having no other resource, Gen. Palmer was compelled to leave the wagons and such of the officers' horses as could not be placed in the car. He abandoned here several valuable animals and a wagon, his own personal property, in order to make more room for transporting the horses of the brigade.

From Greeneville the brigade was taken by rail to Chattanooga, thence into Middle Tennessee, the men leaving the trains at the points along the way nearest their homes. At Murfreesboro Gen. Palmer landed with a number of his men, and placed the others left upon the cars, who were mostly from West Tennessee, in charge of Col. Bradshaw and Maj. B. P. Ray, who saw them safely to their homes.

Having, in the truest sense, fully discharged his duty as a soldier and as a leader of soldiers, Gen. Palmer, after the war had closed, set a lofty example for his men in his conduct as a citizen. In time of war, when not disabled by the painful wounds which have left so many honorable scars, he was always at the post of danger and duty, and when he rose by modest merit to rank and position, he retained the high respect and warm personal esteem of his men by his constant solicitude for their welfare as well as by his uniform and proverbial courtesy toward even the humblest private in the line. When war had ended, he addressed himself cheerfully and efficiently to the changed condition of affairs, and whenever occasion required gave his time and influence in the effort to ameliorate the ills which characterized the period of reconstruction, wisely counseling such measures and such conduct as would, with a proper regard for the dignity of the Southern people, soonest promote the restoration of law and order. His prominence as a citizen, and the general esteem in which he is held-at least the wisdom of his course—entitle him to that satisfaction which springs from a consciousness of the performance of duty. Not the least pleasant of his reflections, however, must be the fact, of which every day adds evidence, that he is and ever will be gratefully and affectionately remembered by the soldiers of the Lost Cause, who followed him amidst the trials, the hardships, and the dangers of war.

At its organization, the Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment was composed of over one thousand men, who in physique, morale, and all the soldierly qualities were unsurpassed by the personnel of any other command. When it surrendered, less than one hundred men answered to their names at roll-call. The striking difference in the number reported at Camp Trousdale and at Greensboro represents those who, in the four eventful years, were killed in battle or who died from wounds or disease, and those who at the time of the surrender still suffered in

hospitals or lingered in Northern prisons. Of the voices which answered not when the last roll was called a mournful number were hushed in death. It would be impossible to furnish a list of those who were killed in battle and who died from exposure upon the tented field, since so many of the officers upon whom devolved the duty of making and keeping these reports have died, or have removed out of reach. The majority of the old Eighteenth who gave their lives for their country sleep in unknown graves; and although their names may not appear upon marble shafts, and may have no place upon the printed page, yet in many a home they are sacredly treasured, and will be handed down to posterity with the story of Among so many it were best not to attempt to particularize, unless it were possible to mention all equally deserving of honor; but it will not be deemed an invidious distinction if reference be made here to two officers of the regiment who, by their signal heroism and bravery, won the hearty and general praise and admiration of their comrades. One of these, Adjutant John Douglass, a brilliant young officer, intelligent and polished, high-minded and courteous, chivalrous at home and in camp, and so valiant in battle, fell in the thickest of the fight near New Hope Church in Georgia. The other, Capt. Gid. H. Lowe, a soldier and a gentleman, sans peur et sans reproche, led his company gallantly, and when appointed Assistant Inspector-general on Gen. Palmer's staff, served with distinguished valor and efficiency. In the last battle of the war, at Bentonville, while at the side of his commander, amidst a storm of bullets, he fell mortally wounded, and soon afterward rendered up a noble life in the service of the South.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, EIGHTEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Joseph B. Palmer; Lieutenant-colonel, A. G. Carden; Major, S. W. Davis; Adjutant, J. W. Roscoe; Commissary, R. P. Crockett; Quartermaster, W. P. Wood; Surgeon, John Patterson; Assistant Surgeon, J. W. Gowan; Chaplain, J. H. Rockey.

Douglass, Adjutant John M., k. in action at Mt. Zion Church, June 22, 1864.

COMPANY A. Captain, M. R. Rushing.

Carmichael, W. G., d. Jan., 1862. Stewart, A. L., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Bailey, Francis, d. March, 1863. Carnes, A. B., d. June, 1863. Cook, John, d. April, 1863. Davenport, William, k. at the battle of Mur-

Davenport, William, k. at the battle of Mur freeshoro.
Doak, A. N., d. July, 1861.

Doak, A. N., d. July, 1861. Edwards, Alfred, d. Feb. 16, 1861.

Fan, Alfred, k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Captain, J. W. Roscoe.

Elizer, J. P., k. in a skirmish. Glascow, J. P., d. at Murfreesboro.

Grigry, John, d. at Bowling Green.

Glascow, W. H., d.

Harrison, F. S., k. at Chickamauga.

Hawkins, Joseph W., d. Sept., 1861. Smith, T. J., d. Nov., 1861.

Sullivan, John B., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Spicer, B. A., d. July, 1862. Tucker, Elijah, d. April, 1863.

Tucker, Frank, d. May, 1863. Wilcher, T. A., d. Sept., 1861.

Walls, Daniel, k. at the battle of Murfreesboro.

COMPANY B.

Cole, W. W., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. | Hatch, J. M., k. at Murfreesboro.

Moore, E. B., k. at Chickamauga. Shaw, W. F., k. at Chickamauga.

Taylor, Sumner, d. a prisoner at Camp Butler, Ill.

COMPANY C.

Captain, William R. Butler.

Stephens, R. L., k. at the battle of Chicka- Malone, G. H., k. at the battle of Chicka-mauga.

Alexander, A. S., d.

Alexander, M. H., d. a prisoner at Camp Butler. Ill.

Aberdathy, A. A., k. at Murfreesboro. Brothers, J. R., d. at Camp Butler. Barnett, Levi, d. April, 1863. Cowan, T. H., d. at Camp Butler, Ill. Clay, Henry, k. at Chickamauga. Ginn, William, k. at Fort Donelson. Barrison, H. H., d. at Camp Butler, Ill. Hume, W. B., d. at Bowling Green, Ky Hunt, C. H., d. at Camp Butler.

Johns, Harry, d. at Camp Trousdale. Johns, Paul, d. at Camp Trousdale, Kimbro, W. W., d. at Camp Butler. Lowe, G. K., k. at Murfreesboro. McAdoo, Juseph S., d. at Camp Trouadale. Norman, A. P., k. at Chickamauga. Overall, N. P., d. at Tullahoma. Percy, J. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Pugh, Joseph, d. in hospital. Wade, E. K., k. at Shiloh. Wade, P. L., d. at Bowling Green, Kv. Morris, J., d. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY D.

Captain, H. J. St. John.

Taylor, A. L., d. Nov. 15, 1862. Campbell, J. H., d. a prisoner, April, 1862. Austen, G. G., d. a prisoner at Camp Butler. Hall, J. N., d. a prispner. Lemay, G. E., d. Jan. 1, 1864. Milligan, G. W., d. in prison. Maxey, William, d. April 20, 1863. Mullens, J. W., d. a prisoner. Pendleton, James, d. July 10, 1861. Pendletou, J. B., k. in battle.

Quarles, W. R., d. a prisoner. Rhea, R. H., d. April 20, 1863. Rittenburg, James, d. during service. Sullivan, Eli, d. during service. Styler, John, d. during service. Smithson, Dock, d. July, 1861. Taylor, Virgil, d. July 2, 1861. Williams, R. J., d. Dec. 15, 1863. Yanng, William, d. May 2, 1863. Brandon, William, d. April, 1863,

COMPANY E.

Captain, Gideon H. Lowe.

Bryan, J. W., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. William, T. G., k. at the battle of Chicka-Miles, T. J., k. at the battle of Murfreesboro. Jones, C. A., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Demumbra, S. W., k, at the battle of Chicka-Felts, W. H., k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

manga. Smith, W. W., k. at New Hope Church, May 26, 1864.

Carney, W. W., d. at Atlanta, Ga., May 3, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Captain, B. F. Webb.

Gilmore, Lieut. J. M., d. July 13, 1863. Crocker, C. F., d. a prisoner at Camp Butler. Edwards, T. M., d. Aug., 1862. Flemming, John, d. a prisoner at Camp Butler. Horton, H. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Lynch, E. M., d. at Bowling Green. Lamb, John, d. at Trousdale. Lane, D. F., d. a prisoner at Camp Butler. Mallard, G. W., d. at Trousdale.

Moore, T. A., d. July 19, 1861. McMurray, J. A., d. Oct. 16, 1862. Shannon, J. S., d. a prisoner, at Camp Butler. Stovall, M. R., k. at Murfreesboro. Tucker, Abner, d. at Trousdale. Work, R. D. P., k. at Donelson. Woodfin, T. S., d. Dec. 2, 1861. Blankeoship, R. H., k. at the battle of Chickamanga.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Joseph B. Matthews.

Deal, James R., d. Nov. 16, 1861. Gladden, Dempsey, k. at Murfreesboro. Hanner, John A., d. May 6, 1863. Bester, L. B., k. at Murfreesboro. McKelley, William, d. a prisoner. Patterson, Moses, k. at Stone's River.

Sickfreed, William F., k. at Donelson. Palmer, William, d. Dec., 1861. Moses, William, d. Dec., 1861. McNeal, Harder, k. at the battle of Chickamauga.

COMPANY H.

Captain, B. G. Wood.

Hodge, C. A., d. a prisoner at Camp Butler. Childress, James, k. at the battle of Murfreeshorn.

Gordon, Robert, d. Jan. 25, 1863. Gannon, John C., d. Feb. 7, 1863.

Moore, C. P., d. at Camp Trousdale, Oct. 2 1861.

McCrary, James, d. July 4, 1863. McGill, Robert, d. a prisoner. McCaslin, Jesse, d. during service. Martin, W. T., d. during service. Pinkerton, Erasmus, d. Sept., 1861. Spicer, J. M., d. at Camp Butler.

Spicer, W. M., d. at St. Louis, Feb. 22, 1862. Jetton, L. W., d. April 13, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Captaio, A. G. Carden.

Ward, S. H., k. in Kentucky by bush-whackers. Lehew, John, k. at Chickamauga. Clemmons, A. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Clemmons, T. F., k. at Murfreesborn. Cason, J. M., k. at Chickamauga. Cluck, D. A., d. a prisoner at Camp Douglas. Crouse, John, k. at Murfreesboro. Chattam, J. M., k. at Chickamauga. Estes, A. M., d. at Bowling Green. Hight, W. L., d. Aug. 24, 1861. Jameson, W. A., d. a prisoner at Camp Butler. Kponce, Tobias, d. a prisoner at Camp Butler.

Medling, R. H., d. at Camp Butler. Osborne, William, d. at Bowling Green, Dec. Putnam, H. H., d. a prisoner at Camp Butler. Patterson, R. H., k. accidentally. Simms, S. K., d. during service. Raios, Marion, d. during service. Robertson, N. D., d. during service. Puckett, J. M., d. during service.

COMPANY K.

Captain, W. J. Grayson.

Grayson, Capt. W. J., d. at Camp Trousdale, [Hollis, J. A., d. Sept. 30, 1863. Sept. 18, 1861. Conyer, Noah, d. at Russellville. Clifton, Samuel, d. at Camp Butler. Cook, J. F., d. Dec. 20, 1861. Clark, James, d. Aug. 7, 1861. Ewing, M., d. Dec. 15, 1861. Glenn, C. R., k. at the battle of Chickamauga. Greer, Joseph, d. Feb. 15, 1863. Hill, H. H., d. June 19, 1861. Haley, J. A., k. at Chickamauga.

Hunt, B. H., d. Dec. 15, 1861. Hudson, A. M., k. at Murfreesboro. Patton, F., d. June 15, 1861. Turnage, J. W., k. at Chickamauga. Turnage, C. B., k. at Chickamauga. Turnage, David, d. July 15, 1861. Viverett, W. M., k. at Chickamauga. Walker, W. B. H., d. Feb. 19, 1861. Walker, James, k. at Chickamauga.

NINETEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By C. W. Heiskell, Memphis, Tenn.

THE Nineteenth Tennessee was the second East Tennessee regiment that entered the Confederate service. It was organized at Knoxville, Tenn., May, 1861 (being mustered into the service by Hon. D. M. Key, now United States Judge in Tennessee), with the following companies and their commissioned officers, and the following field officers: David M. Cummings, Colonel; Francis M. Walker, Lieutenant-colonel; Ahraham Fulkerson, Major; V. Q. Johnson, Adjutant; Melville Doak, Sergeant-major; Dr. Jos. E. Dulaney, Surgeon; A. D. Taylor, Quartermaster; Joseph Deaderick, Commissary; D. Sullins, Chaplain.

Co. A. from Hamilton county: John D. Powell, Captain; V. Q. Johnson, First Lieutenant; Daniel Kennedy, Second Lieutenant; Frank Foust, Third Lieu-

Co. B, from Washington county: Z. T. Willet, Captain; Joseph Conley, First Lieutenant; Nathan Gregg, Second Lieutenant; James W. Deaderick, Third Lieutenant.

Co. C, from Sullivan county: James K. Snapp, Captain; Michael Miles, * First Lieutenant; John W. Jones, Second Lieutenant; Benjamin Wehb,† Third Lieutenant.

^{*} C. J. St. John was elected but soon resigned, and Miles took his place. † G. W. Hull was elected an i died after a few mouths when Webb took his place.

Co. D, from Rhea county: Elmon Colville, Captain; Peter Miller, First Lieutenant; James A. Wallace, Second Lieutenant; Samuel J. A. Frazier, Third Lieutenant.

Co. E, from Knox county: John W. Paxton, Captain; John Miller, First Lieutenant; — Graham, Second Lieutenant; William Lackey, Third Lieutenant.

Co. F, from Polk county: John Hannah, Captain; — Gaston, First Lieutenant; J. M. Sims, Second Lieutenant; — Holmes, Third Lieutenant.

Co. G, from Sullivan county: A. S. Gammon, Captain; James B. Rhea, First Lieutenant; Robert O. Blair, Second Lieutenant.

Co. H, from McMinn county: — Lowry, Captain; W. Paul H. McDermott, First Lieutenant; — Maston, Second Lieutenant; ——, Third Lieutenant.

Co. I, from Hamilton county: Thomas H. Walker, Captain; B. F. Moore, First Lieutenant; Warren Hooper, Second Lieutenant; John Lovejoy, Third Lieutenant.

Co. K, from Hawkins county: C. W. Heiskell, Captain; Robert D. Powell, First Lieutenant; Samuel P. Powell, Second Lieutenant; Samuel Spears, Third Lieutenant.

Soon after organization the regiment was scattered over East Tennessee on post duty-guarding bridges. About the 1st of July, 1861, it was collected and stationed at Cumberland Gap, which at once commanded the entrance into Eastern Tennessee from Kentucky and gave to us an entrance into Kentucky. Gen. F. K. Zollicoffer, then in command in that department, availed himself, and about the last of August, 1861, marched the forces at Cumberland Gap to Cumberland Ford, Ky., about twelves miles from Cumberland Gap. From this point the first hostile expedition of the Nineteenth Regiment was made. It was to Goose Creek Salt Works. It rained incessantly almost the whole way there and back. and the expedition was attended with all the evils of a newly organized army. But it accomplished its end-to wit, obtaining a supply of salt for the army. On the night of the 18th of September, 1861, Col. Battle, of the Twentieth Tennessee, was ordered to take a battalion of infantry and some cavalry and march twentyeight miles to Barboursville, to dislodge what was reported to be a considerable number of Federals which had collected there. Two companies of the Nineteenth Tennessee formed a part of this battalion—Co. B, Capt. Z. T. Willet commanding; Co. K, Capt. C. W. Heiskell commanding.

On the morning of the 19th of September, 1861, at daylight, firing commenced, but it turned out to be only a few bush-whackers, or probably some of the young men of the village, who fired on us. The skirmish is mentioned only to record what I believe to be the fall of the first Confederate soldier outside of Virginia. Lieut. Robt. Powell (Co. K) was killed here. He was a quiet man, but of true courage. Shortly after this the regiment moved with Zollicoffer's command back into Tennessee, and then into Kentucky again, passing through Jamestown, Overton county. At the fierce little engagement of Wild Cat, near London, Ky., October 21, 1861, it was held in reserve while Col. Newman's and other regiments attempted unsuccessfully to dislodge the enemy from a strong position in a mountain-pass. We marched thence to Mill Springs, Ky., and crossing the Cumberland River, established camps on its north bank, thus having the river between

us and Tennessee. Here we went into winter-quarters, having thrown up what was then supposed to be extensive earth-works for our protection. But Gen. Thomas was approaching us, and it seemed wise to go out and attack him: so on the night of the 18th of January, 1862, Gen. Zollicoffer marched with his whole force-some thirty-five hundred infantry-from his fortified camp twelve miles to Fishing Creek, which part of Thomas's force was reported to have crossed, leaving a part on the other side. It was therefore proposed to destroy these forces in detail. But it so happened that the force which had crossed was larger than Zollicoffer's, and the fight proved disastrous. Here the brave Zollicoffer was slain. He fell in the line of the Nineteenth Tennessee Regiment. In this fight Co. B lost Lieut. Conley; Co. K, Carrol Carmack, a much-loyed and gallant boy, and others of the regiment killed, and many wounded. It was a fierce fight of two hours, and the retreat was made in great disorder. Reaching the fortified camp at night-fall, at midnight the retreat toward Murfreesboro, Tenn., commenced. By sunrise January 20th, the Nineteenth Regiment had crossed the Cumberland, and marched thence to Murfreesboro to join Gen. A. S. Johnston's force retreating from Bowling Green, Ky. On this march the suffering of the men from hunger was extreme. From the fight on January 19 to the following Wednesday night they had nothing to eat except meat one night, without any bread or salt or any thing to cook it in. When we got flour it was without salt, and it was cooked by making it into dough and rolling this out into strings the size of your finger, turning it around a ramrod, and sticking this in the ground near the fire. The suffering from cold was also very great. Few blankets were brought from our winter-quarters, and the snow fell and the weather was very severe. Consequently, when the regiment reached Murfreesboro it was greatly reduced by sickness, and in a very bad condition. A few days rest, however, greatly improved its condition, and when Gen. Johnston resumed the march toward Shiloh it had recovered much of its strength and spirit.*

In that battle of April 6th and 7th, 1862, the Nineteenth lost heavily in killed and wounded. I deeply regret my inability to place on your roll of honor the

This note, and other matter incorporated in Col. Heiskell's sketch, was furnished by the Rev. J. A. Lyons (Co. E), now living in Nashville.

J. B. L.

^{*}The regiment was first in Zollicoffer's brigade. After his death Col. Tatham, of the Fifteenth Mississippi, commanded the brigade, till after the battle of Shiloh. While under Tatham the brigade was in Breckinridge's division, Bragg's (?) corps. Col. Tatham died at Vicksburg during the first siege, and Gen. Lusk, of Arkansas, commanded the brigade for a short time. When the division left Mississippi the brigade was under command of Col. F. M. Walker, of our regiment. Rejoining Bragg's army at Murfreesboro, the Nipeteenth was placed in Stewart's brigade, Cheatham's division, Polk's corps. After the battle at that place, Stewart being promoted and transferred, the brigade-composed of the Fourth, Fifth, Nineteenth, Twentyfourth, Thirty-first, and Thirty-third Tennessee regiments-was commanded by Gen. Strahl. After Chickamsuga our brigade was transferred, and fought with Stewart's division at Missionary Ridge. When Gen. Johnston took command of the army we were returned to Chestham's divisioo, Hardee's corps. Early in June Col. Walker was put in command of Maney's brigade, taking his regiment with him, and was in that relation when he fell at Atlanta, July 22. Soon after this event the regiment resumed its position in Strahl's brigade. Gen. Hardee left us, and Gen. Cheatham took command of Hardee's corps at Lovejoy, Ga., and Gen. John C. Brown command of Cheathams division. The campaign into Middle Tennessee was made under these officers. Gen. Strahl fell at Franklin. Col. A. J. Kellar took command of the brigade after the battle of Franklin. After the retreat of Hood's army from Nashville the command went via Corinth, Miss., to North Carolina, where after reorganization the surrender took place, the regiment being then in Palmer's brigade.

names of the gallant dead. Capt. Z. T. Willet (Co. B) and Thomas H. Walker (Co. I) were killed; Maj. Fulkerson was severely wounded and Col. Cummings slightly. The killed and wounded, as I recollect it, was over twenty-five per cent. out of the four hundred engaged. The Nineteenth was present at and aided in the capture of Gen. Prentiss and four thousand prisoners in the first day's fight. On the following day it was hotly engaged several times in holding the enemy in check until the wounded and guns captured in the first day's fight could be removed from the field. While resting from this fight—in the meantime, however, marching and countermarching in line of battle—its first year of service expired. The reörganization took place near Corinth, Mississippi, May 10, 1862, with the following result:

Colonel, F. M. Walker; Lieutenaut-colonel, B. F. Moore; Major, R. A. Jarnagin; Surgeon, J. E. Dulaney; Assistant Surgeon, J. E. Pyatt; Chaplain, R. W. Norton; Quartermaster, A. D. Taylor; Assistant Quartermaster, Wm. Bowles; Commissary, J. H. Kennedy.

Co. A: Captain, D. A. Kennedy; First Lieutenant, F. M. Foust; Second Lieutenant, Thos. Carney; Third Lieutenant, N. P. Nail.

Co. B: Captain, J. G. Deaderick; First Lieutenant, J. C. Hammer; Second Lieutenant, R. J. Tipton; Third Lieutenant, T. M. Brabson.

Co. C: Captain, W. C. Harvy; First Lieutenant, M. J. Miles; Second Lieutenant, A. W. Smith; Third Lieutenant, Wm. Miles.

Co. D: Captain, J. G. Frazier; First Lieutenant, S. J. A. Frazier; Second Lieutenant, A. B. Hoge; Third Lieutenant, Thos. N. L. Cunpingham.

Co. E: Captain, W. W. Lackey; First Lieutenant, S. G. Abernathy; Second Lieutenant, H. A. Waller; Third Lieutenant, J. H. Waller.

Co. F: Captain, J. H. Hannah; First Lieutenant, J. M. Sims; Second Lieutenant, J. F. Sharp; Third Lieutenant, Robt. Rhea.

Co. G: Captain, A. S. Gammon; First Lieutenant, J. A. Rhea; Second Lieutenant, J. K. P. Gammon; Third Lieutenant, H. D. Hawk.

Co. H: Captain, W. P. H. McDermott; First Lieutenant, J. H. Kimbrough; Second Lieutenant, F. S. Hale; Third Lieutenant, B. F. Hoyl.

Co. I: Captain, J. D. Lively; First Lieutenant, J. E. Wooding; Second Lieutenant, W. H. Lovejoy; Third Lieutenant, Wm. Hall.

Co. K: Captain, C. W. Heiskell; First Lieutenant, J. H. Huffmaster; Second Lieutenant, W. W. Etter; Third Lieutenant, W. B. Miller.

Soon after this the regiment was with others sent to Vicksburg, Mississippi, Gen. Breckenridge being in supreme command. We arrived at Vicksburg June 28, 1862, and on the fourth of July went on what was thought to be a perilons expedition. It was reported that the enemy had landed a force from his gun-boats some four miles below the city (in the swamps), and the Nineteenth Tennessee, the Twentieth Mississippi, and other regiments, were sent to dislodge it. The heat was intense, and the march was, for the last mile, through mud sometimes knee-deep, and so difficult to march through that some of the men were lost in the swamp. The Nineteenth Regiment was given the honorable position of marching in front. When we reached the bank of the Mississippi River a gunboat not over one hundred yards below us let loose on us. Our only safety was to march down toward the gun-boat, and so near it that the guns could not be depressed enough to strike us. This was done, and for an hour we lay within twenty

yards of a Federal guu-boat, which constantly threw over us numerous shells, but no one was hurt. After this, chills and fever reduced our number to such an extent that at the battle of Baton Rouge, in which the regiment was engaged, there were scarcely one hundred men able to bear arms. Of this small number some were chilling while the fight was going on. Lieut. W. W. Etter, than whom a braver man never lived, actually fought through this battle, and did his duty nobly though chilling all the while. Lieut. Nail, of Co. A, now living in Chattanooga, was desperately wounded in this fight. The killed and wounded I cannot recall. Soon after this battle, in token of its uniform gallautry, Gen. Breckenridge ordered that Fishing Creek, Shiloh, Vicksburg, and Baton Rouge be inscribed upon its battle-flag, which hy this time was riddled with bullets.

Leaving Mississippi, shattered and broken by disease and service, the regiment did not accompany Bragg into Kentucky, but reached Loudon, Tennessee, as the army was returning from the Kentucky campaign, remained on guard duty at that point a short time and rejoined the army at Murfreesboro in time to participate in the battle fought there, where it lost very heavily in killed and wounded. Among the killed were Maj. Jarnagin, a gallant and noble spirit, and Lieut. Sterling Abernathy, of Co. E. Lieut. W. B. Miller, of Co. K, was severely wounded. After this battle the regiment spent the winter eight miles in front of the army on the Shelbyville pike, on picket duty. Capt. C. W. Heiskell was promoted to the Majority of the regiment, and J. C. Hodges was made Captain of Co. K.

In the fall of 1863 Gen. Bragg retired to Chattanooga, Tenn., and ou the 19th of Sept., 1863, the bloody battle of Chickamauga was fought. In this battle the Nineteenth lost very heavily. Capt. Lackey, of Co. E, and many other officers and men were killed and wounded. Maj. C. W. Heiskell received a severe wound in the foot, by which he was disabled twelve months. Capt. S. J. A. Frazier, of Co. D, was wounded, and imprisoned until the close of the war. The following extract from Gen. Strahl's report shows how his brigade, and the Nineteenth Regiment especially, suffered: "Most of the field officers on my right were dismounted by having their horses shot from under them, and Maj. C. W. Heiskell, of the Nineteenth Tennessee Regiment, a very gallant officer, was severely wounded in the foot. During this short eucounter [of the moruing of the 19th of September] with the enemy, the Nineteeuth Regiment was on my right, and was therefore much more exposed, and consequently met with heavier loss."

After this the regiment was in the battle of Missionary Ridge, where was killed Lieut.-col. B. F. Moore, a soldier of matchless bravery and chivalric bearing on every field. He fell in sight of his father's house, and his family could almost have heard his dying-groans but for the awful storm of musketry in which he gave up his great spirit. On the retreat from Missionary Ridge the Nineteenth formed part of the rear-guard, and repelled the enemy more than once during that memorable night. Gen. Maney, who with his and Strahl's brigades was covering the retreat, was severely wounded in one of these encounters.

And now commenced that great retreat of Gen. Jo. Johnston from Dalton to Atlanta. In the almost constant fighting of the Dalton-Atlanta campaign the Nineteenth was conspicuously present. To give a list of engagements during this period would be a tedious task. It is but just to the memories of the heroic men who fell, as well as to the few who survived, to say that from the beginning to the end of this campaign the Nineteenth was never once driven from any position to which

it was assigned. It is worthy of remembrance that in the defense of "Dead Angle"—or Hickory Ridge—on the Kennesaw Mountain line, Col. F. M. Walker, of the Nineteenth, commanded Maney's brigade, and by his skill and valor forced a long-delayed recognition of his right to rank as General of brigade.

The deeds of daring and indomitable pluck illustrated on that campaign can never be told. Meeting the enemy July 20, in the desperate encounter on Peachtree Creek-Hood's first effort after taking command-and again on the evermemorable 22d of July, the Nineteenth found itself, after its daring and successful charges of that day, so exposed in the advanced position won, that but for the friendly cover of night-fall it must have been captured, or annihilated by the deadly fire from the enemy's breastworks by which it was completely surrounded. Here in the forefront of the battle, of necessity in the midst of his men afoot, while his good sword swept in glittering circles over his head, and his voice rang out in words of encouragement and command above the peal of rifles almost muzzle to muzzle, the beloved and chivalrous Walker, pierced by a fatal ball, sunk upon one knee with his head resting upon the other as if in prayer. Thus died a Christian gentleman, of whom it were impossible to speak too highly. His men loved him as a brother, and he was worthy of all the love they gave. Many eyes naused to weeping will be wet as these lines recall the man.* His commission as Brigadier-general reached the army the day after he fell. This left Mai. C. W. Heiskell Colonel of the regiment.

At or just before a short engagement near Atlanta, in which Hardee's corps was hotly engaged, an incident occurred which I shall never forget. The pickets were placed, and the Confederates, who had no picks or shovels, seeing the Federals digging their pits from which to fire, hailed them and asked for their picks and shovels to dig their picket-holes. And the Confederates went to the Federal pickets, borrowed their picks and shovels, dug their picket-holes, returned the picks and shovels, and then returned and took their positions, when both began their work of death.

Assisting in holding the enemy in check at Jonesboro and Lovejoy until Atlanta was evacuated, the regiment followed Hood on his ill-fated Tennessee campaign in the winter of 1864. In the battle of Franklin none occupied a more exposed position than the Nineteenth, and none more fully accomplished all that could be asked of flesh and blood. Its right rested on the west side of the Columbia turnpike. Charging across the plain, the enemy were driven from their breastworks. Several men of the regiment clambered over them in the face of the enemy concentrated behind the buildings a few yards distant. Finding themselves between two fires, they sought such protection as was afforded. Sergeant Lum. Waller, of Co. E, than whom no truer man lives, was wounded at the end of Carter's brick smoke-bouse by the fire of our own men-the enemy firing from the opposite end—and lay there all night. This building still stands, bearing the marks of over one hundred bullets. Here fell our beloved brigade commander, Gen. Strahl. He died upon the enemy's works about midway of the Nineteenth Regiment. During the engagement he took gun after gun from the men below and fired at the enemy. A private of Co. A, Zack Smith by name, whom Gen. Strahl had punished for some act of insubordination, seeing the General on

^{*} When asked to take command of Maney's brigade, he consented upon condition that his regiment be transferred with him.

the works and firing at the Federals, scrambled up to his side, and as the General fired he fired. The General, struck with admiration, patted Zack on the shoulder and said: "Go it, Zack; I will never forget you for this." W. W. Etter, of Co. K, leaped over the breastworks, and as he did so the Federals took off their hats in admiration of the gallant deed. He remained there uncaptured until the enemy fled, when he rejoined his command unhurt. He now lives in Shelby county. Sergt.-maj. Arthur Fulkerson, of Co. K, a beardless boy, fell, pierced with sixteen bullets. William Hipshire and William Phipps, of the same company, who had been in every fight in which the regiment had engaged, and in all had acted with conspicuous gallantry, were for the first time wounded here.

After the fight at Nashville, the few men who escaped capture and death were a part of the infantry force under Gen. Walthall, of Mississippi, that covered the retreat of Hood's army from Tennessee. As the regiment moved out of Columbia on the morning of the 22d of December, 1864, Gen. Hood rode up to the head of the brigade and asked who was commanding. Lieut.-col. L. W. Finley replied, "Col. Heiskell." He then said: "I wish to leave some infantry with Gen. Forrest to help him until I get across the Tennessee River, and I am sure I can rely on you Tennesseans to see the work well done." Pausing a moment, he remarked: "The cards were fairly dealt at Nashville, boys, but they beat the game." Jim Stevenson ("Old Tige"), of Co. E, promptly responded: "Yes, General, the cards were fairly dealt, but they were mighty badly shuffled." *

On this retreat the Nineteenth was in two engagements—one near Pulaski, where Forrest captured two cannon with horses and caissons and brought them off; and the other engagement after crossing Sugar Creek. There it lost one man killed. The fight near Pulaski occurred on Christmas-day, 1864. The regiment was barefooted and ragged, and that day had marched twenty-four miles. As it neared camp, about eleven o'clock at night, marching in the darkness and drizzling rain and sleet, Col. Heiskell, whom some of his men had often asked to have the regiment mounted, said to them, "Well, boys, how do you like the cavalry?" One said, "O this is not regular cavalry." Another replied, "I think it has been pretty regular for the last forty-eight hours."

The Federal cavalry gave us no more trouble after Sugar Creek. We crossed the Tenuessee, marched through North Alabama and Mississippi, went from Meridian, Miss., to Selma, Ala., thence to Montgomery, and on to the last battle of the war, or rather its last engagement—the battle of Bentonville, N. C. As it passed by Gen. Johnston's tent, who had resumed command, a shout arose in honor of this beloved chief, and then on to the fight. The Nineteenth missed only one pitched battle (Perryville) in which the Army of the Cumberland and the Army of Tennessee engaged. It surrendered at High Point, N. C., in April, 1865, with sixty-four men in line, after just four years service. It illustrated its courage, I had almost said, on a thousand battle-fields, and never faltered amid the burning, pestilential sands of Louisiana or the winter's snow of Kentucky; amid hurtling shot and bursting shell it moved onward and forward. The bones of its dead lie bleaching on every battle-field from Fishing Creek to Bentonville, and its few survivors remember with tearful pride their fallen comrades, and will forever cherish its valor and its glory.

^{*}Stevenson is yet living near Knoxville-poor fellow! totally blind.

The following shows the changes in officers, and as many of the killed as are remembered, and where killed, not elsewhere mentioned:

Capt. J. G. Deaderick, son of the present Chief-justice of Tennessee, a gallant and meritorious officer, was promoted to the Majority of the regiment November 25, 1863, and to the Lieutenant-colonelcy after the death of Col. Walker, July 22, 1863.

Lieut. N. P. Nail, of Co. A, being disabled from wounds, resigned July 4, 1863, and R. P. James (now living in Memphis), who never shirked his duty on the field or in camp, was elected Lieutenant July 28, 1863.

Upon the promotion of Capt. Deaderick, Lieut. T. M. Brabson, a quiet but gallant soldier, was made Captain of Co. B, November 25, 1863.

Lieut. Hammer, of Co. B, having resigned, R. J. Tipton was promoted to his place July 10, 1863. He was killed August 1, 1863. He died with his face to the foe. A. C. Smith was promoted May 4, 1863, and W. N. Aiken elected January 4, 1864, to Lieutenancies in the same company.

Capt. Harvy, of Co. C, resigned, and A. W. Smith, brother of Chancellor Smith, East Tennessee, a good soldier, was made Captain of this company March 4, 1863.

W. D. Gammon, a meritorious soldier, and now a successful lawyer at Morristown, East Tennessee, was elected Lieutenant of Co. C July 28, 1863.

Capt. J. G. Frazier was killed December 31, 1863, at Murfreeshoro, and Lieut. S. J. A. Frazier was promoted to the Captaincy of Co. D January 1, 1863. He was faithful and brave, and now occupies a prominent place at the bar. He lives at Chattanooga, Hamilton county.

R. W. Colville, a mere hoy, but worthy of the honor, was promoted to a Lieutenancy in Co. D, August 22, 1863, upon the resignation of Lieut. Cunningham, of that company.

Capt. W. W. Lackey was killed September 19, 1863; and no braver man fell in the fierce battle of Chickamauga. H. A. Waller was promoted to succeed him as Captain of Co. E, on the same date.

Lieut, S. G. Abernathy was killed December 31, 1863, at Murfreesboro. J. L. Waller succeeded him, and Oscar Ingledow was elected to succeed him July 28, 1863.

Lieut. R. G. Rhea was killed June 17, 1863, and J. F. Tatham was elected July 28, 1863, to succeed him as Lieutenant in Co. F.

Capt. A. L. Gammon resigned on account of ill health, and Lient. R. L. Blair succeeded him as Captain of Co. G. He did his duty faithfully and well. He was very severely wounded at Chickamanga; is now practicing law in Virginia.

J. H. Rhea was elected Lieutenant of Co. G July 28, 1863. He was wounded at Chickamauga, from the effects of which he died a few years later.

C. C. Spears, now a prominent citizen of Hawkins county, was elected Lieutenant of Co. K in May, 1863. He served through the war, and was always at his post.

It is impossible to give a list of the killed and wounded among the privates. In the battle of Murfreesboro one company (K) lost thirty-six in killed and wounded, and the other companies in proportion. In the battles of Shiloh and Chickamauga the losses were about in the same proportion, and the names of this legion of dead heroes have faded from memory. I recollect Marshall, Looney, Woolfinbarger, Columbus Etter, E. Webster, Fudge, Edgar Potts, Welch—all gallant men.

Official. FIELD AND STAFF, NINETEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonels, David H. Cummings and F. M. Walker; Lieutenant-colonels, F. M. Walker and B. F. Moore: Majors, A. A. Fulkerson and R. A. Jarnagin: Surgeon, J. E. Dulaney: Assistant Surgeons, Samuel Carson and E. A. Pyatt; Chaplaius, D. Sullins and R. W. Norton; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, R. A. Jarnagin and John H. Kennedy; Assistant Quartermaster, A. D. Taylor; Adjutants, V. Q. Johoson and William Bowles.

> Walker, Col. F. M., k. in battle, July 22, 1864. Moore, Lieut.-col. B. F., k. in battle, Nov. 25, 1863. Jaroagin, Major R. A., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Carson, Assistant Surgeon Samuel, d. Nov., 1861.

COMPANY A. Captain, John D. Powell.

Godby, G. P., k. in the battle of Shiloh. Rowe, Lewis, k. accidentally.

Burkhart, William, k. in the battle of Murfreeshoro

Bruder, J. M., d. in prison.

Childress, D. M., k. in the battle of Murfreeshoro.

Cuon, C., k. at Murfreesboro.

Foust, A. T., d. at Vicksburg, Miss.

Dunlap, William, k. at Fishing Creek, Jan. 19. 1869

Hefflin, J. M., d.

McGee, J. M., k. at Murfreesboro.

McKenny, William, d. at Corinth.

Powers, James, k.

Riddle, A. M. C., d.

Wideman, John P., d. at Chattanooga. Watts, Samuel, d. at Knoxville.

COMPANY B.

Captain, James G. Deaderick.

Willet, Zadock T., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Conley, Joseph D., k. at Fishing Creek, Jan. 19, 1862.

Deaderick, Joseph W., d. Aug. 6, 1861. Bains, John McD., k. at Shiloh. Aiken, S. Brown, k. at Murfreesboro. Foster, Samuel, k. at Murfreesboro. Sherman, John, k. accidentally. Bagley, William S., d. July 2, 1861. Burson, Thomas D., d. July 24, 1861. Cornwell, Martin E., d. April 29, 1863.

Depew. Cyrus, d. June 27, 1862. Deakins, Chesley, d. at Chattapooga. Epperson, John N., d. at Atlanta. Fulkerson, George W., d. 1, 1862. Gregg, James, d. June 6, 1862. Hampton, William, d. April 22, 1862. Hodges, John J., d. at Atlanta. Humphreys, Oliver M., d. March 28, 1863. Salts, Joho, d. March 26, 1862. Wells, Samuel M., d. Aug. 13, 1862,

COMPANY C. Captain, James P. Snapp.

Barger, William H., d. March, 1862. Cook, John, d. April, 1863. Crussel, John, d. Oct., 1861.

Easterling, John L., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Fleenor, Andrew, d. Sept., 1862. Fleenor, Peter, d. 1862.

Gaba, John H., k. at Murfreesboro. Graham, G. W. L., d. Dec., 1861.

Harr, Robert D., d. 1862. Harr, Martin, d. Jan., 1862. Jordan, John, d. Dec. 1861. Jordan, George, d. Nov., 1861. Keller, George W., k. at Murfreesboro. Morgan, Andrew, d. April, 1863. O'Connor, Joho, k. at Shiloh. Roberts, Samuel, d. 1862. Vance, Samuel E., k. at Shiloh. Webh, James, d. Nov., 1861. White, Emmet, k. at the battle of Baton

COMPANY D. Captain, W. E. Colville.

Rouge.

Frazier, J. G., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. | Rush, William, d. Booner, William, k. in the battle of Shiloh. Bradley, B., d. Barnett, F., d. Cantrell, Joseph, d. Lea, Jackson, d.

Rose, C. F. A., d. Sampson, S. S., d. Smith, Joseph, k. at Fishing Creek. Wright, Calvin, d.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John W. Paxton.

Bradley, Samuel S., k. at Shiloh. Abernathy, Lieut, S. G., k. at Murfreesboro. Calloway, James H., d. Cunningham, S. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Dodson, B. H., d. Jan. 27, 1862. Earnest, E. W., k. at Murfreeshoro.

Leath, T. J., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Sloan, James H., k. at Murfreesboro.

[Unofficial.] Swan, J. Harvey, k. at Murfreesboro. Kincaid, Pat., k. at Murfreesboro. Lackey, Capt. W. W., k. at Chickamauga. Traynor, Mike, k. at Chickamauga. Kincaid, Creed F., k. at Dead Angle, Kennesaw Mountain.

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. H. Hannah.

Allen, George W., k. in the battle of Shiloh. Hood, L., d. Brown, John D., d. Cornette, Leander, d. Demeese, A. G., d. Ellison, A. J., k. at Murfreesboro. Torner, Isaac, k. at Shiloh. McJupkins, Solomon, d. McKissock, James, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Martin, Harrison, d. at Chattanooga.

Nichalson, J. H., d. Rainey, J. R., d. Sharpe, F. E., d. Suit, Ransom, d. Stow, Richard, d. Swan, S. G., d. Skelton, H. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Thomas, C. W., d. Williams, P. A., k. at Murfreesboro. Watts, William, d.

COMPANY G.

Captain, A. L. Gammor

Tipton, J. A., k. at Murfreesboro. Chase, J. T., k. in the battle of Shilob. Millhorn, John, k. in the battle of Shiloh. Borger, John, k. in the battle of Murfreeshore

Hamilton, S. R., k. in the battle of Murfreeshoro. Boles, David, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Cross, J. A., d. March 30, 1862. Duncan, William, d. March 19, 1862.

Drake, Samuel, d. March 31, 1862. Massingale, F. D., d. April 14, 1862. Seamore, John, d. July 4, 1862. Grant, J. N., d. May 20, 1862. Longacre, R., d. May 27, 1862. King, William, d. May 17, 1862. King, David, d. July 1, 1862. Grawg, Abraham, d. July 3, 1862. Ford, J. J., d. Feb. 27, 1863. Paine, J. J., d. Feb. 27, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, William P. H. McDermott.

Archer, William, k. at the battle of Murfrees- | Middleton, Alfred, k. in the battle of Fishing buro Foster, D. L., d. June 2, 1862.

Burnett, James, d. April, 1862. Graves, Noah, d. April 27, 1862. Dunkin, —, k. accidentally. Douglas, H. D., d. March 6, 1862. Cheek, E. W., k. at Shiloh. Hamilton, J. W. A., d. Aug. 1, 1862. Melton, J. C., d. July 1, 1862.

Creek.

Sexton, S. H., d. Aug. 3, 1862. Stansbury, John A., k. at the battle of Mur-

freesboro. Smith, Thomas, k. at Murfreesboro.

Williams, C. F., d. May 6, 1862.

[Unofficial.]

Pugh, Joe, k. at "Dead Angle"-Kennesaw Mountain.

COMPANY I.

Captain, F. M. Walker.

Walker, T. H., k. in the battle of Shiloh. Carmack, Isaac, k. in the battle of Fishing Creek.

Hall, John M., d. April, 1862. Melton, Andrew J., d. March, 1862. Montague, John R., k. at Shilah. Parker, Lorenzo D., d. Feb. 24, 1862.

Parker, Tandy M., d. Feb. 12, 1862. Shaw, Charles, d. July, 1862. Terry, Charles, d. August, 1861. Welch, Leander, k. at the battle of Fishing Creek.

Woodall, Josiah, k. in the battle of Fishing Creek.

COMPANY K.

Captain, J. H. Huffmaster.

Fudge, Charles J., k. at Murfreesboro. Miller, Charles P., k. at Murfreesboro. McAndy, J. W., k. at Chickamauga. Hard, J. J., d. at Dalton, Ga.

Powell, Robert D., k. in battle, Sept. 19, | Hashbarger, J. D., d. at Chattanooga. Louderback, Felix, d. Feb. 13, 1863. McLane, Thomas, d. March 7, 1863. Wax, William, k. Dec. 31, 1862. Tally, C. T., d. in hospital. Fletcher, W. W., d. at Atlanta, G.

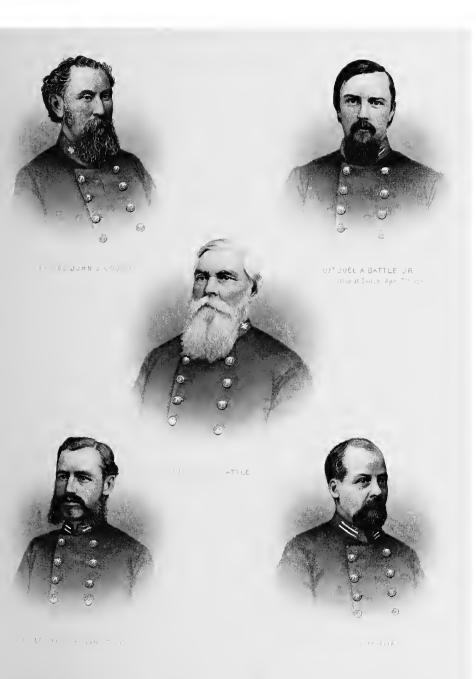
TWENTIETH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By W. J. McMurray, M.D., Nashville, Tenn

THE Twentieth Tennessee Regiment, C. S. A., familiarly known as "Battle's Regiment," was organized at Camp Trousdale, a few miles south of the Tennessee and Kentucky State line, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad-this being the extreme northern camp of the Confederates in that section at the time. Joel A. Battle, of Davidson county, was elected Colonel; Mosco B. Carter, of Williamson county, Lieutenant-colonel; and Patrick Duffie, of Smith county, Major. The regimental staff was composed of Dr. D. B. Cliff, of Williamson, Surgeon: John H. Morton, of Davidson, Assistant Surgeon; John Marshall, of Williamson, Quartermaster: M. M. Hinkle, of Davidson, Commissary; Alex. Winn, of Williamson, Adjutant; John Edmondson, of Williamson, Chaplain; and E. L. Jordan, of Williamson, Wagon-master. It seemed as if Williamson and Davidson counties were going to run the regiment. The regiment was composed of ten companies.

Co. A, the extreme right company, was from Nashville, and commanded by Capt. Will. Foster, who resigned some time during the winter of 1861, and was succeeded by Capt. Albert Roberts, known in editorial circles as "John Happy." He also resigned after the first year's service, and was succeeded by the accomplished and gallant W. G. Ewin, who commanded his company until June, 1864. At the battle of Kennesaw Mountain, Ga., he lost a leg. This company was recognized as being the best drilled company in the regiment. Among the deaths that occurred in this company was that of Lieut. Bailie Peyton, jr., killed at the battle of Fishing Creek. A more gallant knight "ne'er drew blade." This noble young soldier deserves more than a passing notice on account of his having so early espoused the cause of the South, while his father (a member of the Federal Congress) was a Union man, and remained so until the close of the war.

Co. B, from Nolensville, Williamson county, and vicinity, was organized by the election of Joel A. Battle, Captain; W. M. Clark, First Lieutenant; T. B. Smith, Second Lieutenant; and W. H. Mathews, Third Lieutenant. At the organization of the regiment Capt. Battle was elected to the Colonelcy. He commanded it in the battles of Barboursville, Ky., 1861; Laurel Bridge, Ky., 1861; Fishing Creek, Ky., 1862; and on the bloody field of Shiloh on the 6th and 7th of April. 1862, where he headed his regiment sometimes on horseback and at others on foot. The writer of this sketch was in a few feet of him when his bay stud was killed in the first charge; but onward he led his command, driving every thing before him, and was not repulsed the entire day. Early on the morning of the second day Battle had his decimated ranks closed up and ready for the fray. A



Thurs of the 20 th Tennessee Injantry Bree venriages Dires on to J. A.

charge was ordered. Battle led his regiment on foot, and while in close quarters a cannon-ball cut a limb from a tree and it fell upon him, and he was so stunned that he was captured by the enemy and carried to prison, not being exchanged until after the reorganization of the army in May, 1862. On his return to his beloved Southland he was appointed, by Gov. Isham G. Harris, State Treasurer for the State of Tennessee. The writer knew him at home, in camp, and on the battle-field, and he was beyond doubt "the noblest Roman of them all." Battle was elected Colonel, Lieut. W. M. Clark was promoted to the Captaincy of Co. B. He served in this capacity until the spring of 1862, when he was promoted to Surgeon of the regiment, Dr. D. B. Cliff having been captured at the battle of Fishing Creek. Surgeon Clark remained with the command until after the battle of Shiloh, then resigned and came into Middle Tennessee to raise a battalion of cavalry. When Clark was appointed Surgeon it brought forward Thomas Benton Smith to the command of the company. He was a young manscarcely out of his teens-of rare military attainments and courage, who had acquitted himself nobly on every field up to that time. At the reorganization he was elected Colonel of the regiment. With his courage and skill he fully maintained the fighting reputation already established under the leadership of the "Old Roman." At the age of twenty-two T. B. Smith commanded a division in the battle of Baton Rouge. He was afterward wounded at Murfreesboro and Chickamauga. He participated in all of the battles of the Georgia campaign, and also at Franklin, Tenn., about which time he was promoted to Brigadier-general, and commanded a brigade at the battle of Nashville; and while holding his line against overwhelming numbers, the line gave way on either side of him, and he was surrounded and forced to surrender. After he had surrendered, a cowardly soldier, who disgraced a Federal Major's uniform, rode up to him and struck him over the head with a saber, fracturing his skull. From the effects of this blow he now languishes in the State Lunatic Asylum. Lieut. W. H. Mathews, who served his company well during the first year of the war, participating in all of the engagements up to that time, resigned in May, 1862.

This brings us to the reörganization of the Confederate States Army at Corinth. Miss., in May, 1862, when a new set of officers were elected. John F. Guthrie, who was Orderly Sergeant, was elected Captain. By the discharge of duty on the field, this bumble country boy rose from the ranks to be Major of that gallant old regiment. In Breckenridge's charge at Murfreesboro he had his sword-scabbard shot in two; at Chickamauga he had his sword belt shot off; at the first siege of Vicksburg the writer and Major Guthrie were lying on a blanket together in an old warehouse, when a shell from the Federal mortar fleet burst above the building and a piece weighing about one bundred pounds came crashing through the roof and fell between us without harming either. He could see more and keep cooler on a hard-fought field than almost any one. Major Guthrie was a leading spirit on every field in which his command was engaged, up to the time of his death, which occurred on Aug. 31, 1864, on the sanguinary field of Jonesboro, Ga., at which battle he led his regiment over three lines of earth-works, and having crossed the third line, was killed with the colors of the regiment in his hand. No officer that commanded a Grecian phalanx, a Roman legion, the Turkish janizaries, or a French square, ever displayed more heroism. The world never saw better material.

At the reörganization Charles S. Johnson was elected First Lieutenant; W. J. McMurray, Second Lieutenant; and T. G. Williams, Third Lieutenant. When Guthrie was promoted to he Major, Johnson became Captain; McMurray, First Lieutenant; and Williams, Second Lieutenant. Capt. Johnson and Lieut. Williams came through the war safely, with the exception of some slight wounds; McMurray was wounded in Breckenridge's charge at Murfreesboro, also at Chickamauga and Resaca, Ga., and lost his left arm in front of Atlanta. After Hood's raid into Tennessee, George Pea, a gallant soldier, was elected Lieutenant. This company, that had on its roll, first and last, one hundred and fifty-three men, surrendered at Greensboro, N. C., at the close of the war, with seven men.

Co. C. from Nashville and vicinity, was commanded by Capt. J. L. Rice. His Lieutenants were James McMurray, First; Duke Cox, Second; --- Thompson, Third. This was the color Company, intrusted with the flag of the regiment, which she so nobly carried for four long years. The first stand of colors the regiment had was presented to them by the ladies of Nashville while in camp at Bristol, Tenn., in July, 1861. The reception speech was made by Capt. A. S. Marks, of the Seventeenth Tennessee, who after the war was elected Governor of Tennessee. At the close of his speech he handed the beautiful stand of colors to J. E. Patterson, the appointed Color-bearer, with the solemn injunction to never let it trail in the dust; and he never did—he fell almost mortally wounded at Fishing Creek, with his face to the foe and his colors to the hreeze. This stand of colors and the Cross of St. Andrew were carried by this command until after the battle of Murfreesboro, when Gen. John C. Breckenridge's wife made a stand of colors out of her wedding-dress, and requested the General to present it to the most gallant regiment in his division, with her regards. A day was set for the review of the army, at the close of which Gen. Breckenridge presented the colors to the Twentieth Tennessee—a compliment they never forgot, as he had in his division troops from Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Florida, and North Carolina. This stand of colors, a few weeks afterward, was carried into the battle of Hoover's Gap, where the staff was cut in two by a bullet and the eagle shot off.

Capt. Rice resigned after the hattle of Shiloh. Lieut. James McMurray resigned in June, 1861, and raised a company, and was elected Lieutenant-colonel of Churchill's regiment. Churchill having died, McMurray was promoted to the Colonelcy, and was killed at the hattle of Chickamanga. H. C. Lucas succeeded Capt. Rice in the command of Company C, until he was promoted to be Major, after the death of the gallant Guthrie at Joneshoro. Major Lucas was in command of the regiment at the surrender, where it numbered thirty-four men in all, out of thirteen hundred. Lieut. Cox resigned after the battle of Shiloh, and joined Morgan's cavalry, was captured, and died in prison. Lieut. Thompson got through the war, and died in Nashville soon afterward.

Co. D, from Trinne and College Grove, Williamson county, was commanded by Capt. Wm. Rucker; Fred Claybrook, First Lieutenant; —— Pinkston, Second Lieutenant; and Abe Hatcher, Third Lieutenant. Capt. Rucker resigned, and was afterward killed in Forrest's attack on Fort Donelson in 1863. He was succeeded by Fred Claybrook, who was promoted to he Major in the fall of 1862, and was killed at the battle of Hoover's Gap. He was a whole-souled, dashing officer, and a general favorite of his regiment. He was succeeded by the warm-

hearted and true P. G. Smithson, who was shot in the knee at Chickamauga, and came near losing his life, and was never able for duty again. This company was made up mostly of college boys right out of the school-room. Adjutant Winn was from this company, and was a professor in the college from whence they came.

Co. E, from Rutherford county, was commanded by Capt. John S. Gooch. Only nineteen years of age, but with some ideas of military life, he handled his company with ability, and at the battle of Fishing Creek was severely wounded in the shoulder. At the reorganization of the army in May, 1862, Capt. Gooch was elected Lieutenant-colonel of his regiment, he being only about twenty years of age, while his Colonel, Thomas B. Smith, was twenty-two. Col. Gooch remained with the regiment but a short time. He was forced to resign on account of his wound, and was succeeded in the Lieutenant-colonelcy by F. M. Lavender, of Co. H. At the reörganization Co. E elected one of her most gallant members to command her—Capt. Wm. Ridley, in whom there was no fear; he was a stranger to the word. For three long years he led his company with unflinching courage, and was wounded a number of times. At Missionary Ridge a ball plowed through the top of his head and laid the scalp open for six inches down to the skull; but he was spared to return home after the war. Lieut. Crosswaite, of the company, was killed at Murfreesboro, and Lieut. Peyton at Chickamauga.

Co. F, from Sumner county, was commanded by Capt. J. A. Nimmo, a gallant officer, who served with his command until the reörganization, when he was succeeded by Capt. F. M. Davis; and he by Lieut. Durham, a true and faithful officer, who commanded the company until the close of the war. This company suffered severely on several fields, especially Shiloh and Fishing Creek.

Co. G, commanded by Capt. Lewis Shy, was from Perry county, on the Tennessee River. Capt. Shy had his leg broken early in the war, and was forced to resign. (He was a physician by profession.) He was succeeded by Capt. Rohert Anderson, and he by Capt. Geo. Pettigrew. This was a gallant company; hoth officers and men were made of as good fighting material as ever charged a line, and was worthy the steel of any foe. It lost more men killed on the bloody field of Fishing Creek than any company in the regiment. Too much praise cannot be given this command. They were like the John and Simon faction at Jerusalem at the time that Titus, of Rome, captured it—if they could not find a common enemy to fight, they would fight among themselves. It was emphatically a fighting company.

Co. H, from Franklin, Williamson county, was commanded by Capt. Mosco B. Carter, who was promoted to be Lieutenant-colonel at the organization of the regiment. He was succeeded by Capt. Fount De Graffenried, and he by one of nature's noblemen, the modest and gallant W. W. Shy, who was afterward promoted to be Major, Lieutenant-colonel, and Colonel, and was in command of his regiment on the disastrous fields of Franklin and Nashville. In the latter engagement, while at the head of his command contending against superior numbers, he was killed; and the earth never drank more gallant blood. Cannæ had her Hannibal, Lodi her Lannes, Trafalgar her Nelson, and Nashville her Shy. When his aged mother heard of his death, she remarked, "I wish I had a hundred tons to die in such a cause." Could a man with such a mother fail to be such a soldier? Requisscat in pace! Shy was succeeded by Capt. Thomas Caruthers, who commanded the company until the close of the war. Capt. Todd Carter, who was

known in newspaper circles as "Mint Julep," was promoted to be Captain from the ranks of this company, and placed on Gen. T. B. Smith's staff, and was killed at the battle of Franklin, within a few yards of the house in which he was reared. It must be put to the credit of this company that she furnished two Lieutenant-colonels, viz., Carter and Lavender, and Col. Shy; while Co. B furnished two Colonels, viz., Battle and Smith, and Maj. Guthrie.

Co. 1, from the "Hermitage," the home of Jackson, and called the Hermitage Guards, was commanded by Capt. Timothy F. Dodson, who was shot in the heel at Fishing Creek, hut still commanded his company until the reörganization. He was succeeded by Capt. John Watkins, who was always the finest dressed officer of the regiment. He was killed at the hattle of Murfreesboro, and was succeeded by Capt. Wm. Binkley, who was also killed at Chickamanga; and he by Capt. Willis Cotten, who commanded the company to the close of the war. The men who composed this company, having in their boyhood days played around the grave of Old Hickory, could not have been otherwise than brave soldiers; and for four years that tried men's souls the Hermitage Guards were never found wanting.

Co. K, from Hartsville, Smith connty, was commanded by Capt. Patrick Duffie, as game an Irishman as ever led men to battle. At the organization of the regiment Capt. Duffie was elected Major, and served in that capacity until 1862, when he resigned, and Capt. M. M. Newsom was elected in his stead. Capt. Newsom resigned, and was succeeded by Capt. Wm. J. Dyer, and he by Capt. John Hargrass, and he by Capt. John B. Anstin. This company, too, furnished its men who were true to the Cross of St. Andrew until the sun of the Confederacy sunk behind the Appomattox hills to rise no more forever; their cause was gone, but their honor was saved.

The Twentieth Tennessee Regiment, as before stated, was organized at Camp Tronsdale, in June, 1861, where it remained under instruction until about July 25, forming a part of the hrigade organized by the lamented Felix K. Zollicoffer. This brigade was composed of the Seventeenth Tennessee, commanded by Col. Newman; the Eighteenth, Tennessee, commanded by Col. J. B. Palmer; and the Twentieth Tennessee, commanded by Col. Joel A. Battle. While in camp here the boys would slip through the guard-lines and get wild cat whisky. This caused a great deal of trouble, and brought about very stringent orders, to the effect that no one except Gen. Zollicoffer should be allowed to pass the lines without proper papers. When the guard was mounted one morning a young country boy by the name of Stevens was placed on duty, with strict injunction to let no one pass without a written permit, excepting the commanding officer. The soldierboy began his beat. In a short while, sure enough, along came Gen. Zollicoffer, and as he approached the soldier's heat he was halted. The General remarked that he was Gen. Zollicoffer, and had a right to pass. The soldier replied: "You can't play that game on me; if I should let you pass, in half an honr there would he forty Zollicoffers here to pass."

The regiment, about the latter part of July, was ordered to Virginia. We struck camp for the first time, and had as much camp equipage and baggage as an army corps had at the close of the war. We hoarded the cars and came by way of Nashville, and on our arrival there were marched into the old Female Academy grounds, where a most elegant and bountiful dinner was spread for us. This dear old school, under the guardianship of the true and faithful Dr. C. D.

Elliott, was near the heart of many a brave boy of this command, for a number of them had sisters, sweethearts, and loved ones there receiving their education. But on that evening, as the sun began to hide himself in the far west, the Nashville and Chattanooga train sped away to the east, carrying with it Battle's regiment. Next morning we pulled up at Chattanooga, and only remained here long enough to change cars for Knoxville, where we arrived the following morning. could not be forwarded to Bristol at once, but had to lie over for several hours, during which time a great many of the regiment indulged too freely in spiritus frumenti, and the sober portion was ordered to put the drunken ones into a mulepen near the depot. This was done with some difficulty, and when the work was completed the larger portion of the regiment was in the pen. After several hours delay, Maj. Campbell Wallace, who was in charge of transportation from Knoxville to Bristol, had us on our way. When we arrived at Bristol, to our great regret we were ordered into camp, where we remained two or three weeks, drilling and making huckleberry-pies out of the berries brought into camp by the mountain peasantry. It was here, as before stated, that we received our first regimental colors. About the latter part of August, 1861, the regiment was ordered to return to Knoxville. We went into camp at the Fair Grounds, and began drilling. Here we met for the first time the Fifteenth Mississippi Regiment. between whom and the Twentieth Tennessee quite an intimacy afterward sprung up. It was at this time that several prominent Union men of East Tennessee made their escape into Kentucky—among them Wm. G. Brownlow, Horace Maynard, and Thos. A. R. Nelson. Capt. Rutledge, with his battery of four guns, joined us at this point. Gen. Zollicoffer arrived, and ordered Col. Battle to proceed with the right wing of his regiment to Jacksboro, a distance of forty miles north of Knoxville, in the direction of Cumberland Gap (the gap being about eighty miles from Knoxville), and leave the left wing at Knoxville under the command of Maj. Duffie. In about ten days Mai. Duffie was ordered with the left wing to join Col. Battle at Jacksboro. The writer belonged to this wing, and it was the first regular marching we ever did. On this march a little incident took place that furnished the boys with a by-word for the rest of the war. Maj. Duffie, who would never fall out with a soldier for giving him a drink of apple-jack, was riding a few hundred yards in advance of the battalion, and coming to the forks of the road took the wrong way. He never looked back to see if the battalion was following him until he had gone about a mile; then, discovering his mistake, be immediately wheeled his horse and came back at a lively gallop, hallooing, "Where in the is the battalion?" The old soldier was taken off his horse and allowed to rest by a large spring, and Patrick was soon himself again. We soon reached Jacksboro, with blistered feet and skinned heels, and again weut into camp for a few days. Then orders came to move on to Cumberland Gap, which place it took us two days to reach. We arrived there at sundown, as we thought completely worn out; but by the time we had our camp-fires kindled to cook supper, orders came to cook two days rations, and be ready to move through the gap into Kentucky at 12 o'clock that night, going to Cumberland Ford, in Knox county, Ky., which was a strategic point fourteen miles north of the gap; and we thought the Federals were trying to beat us there. We succeeded in getting there first, pitching our tents and fortifying the place. The Federals at that time, with a lot of Kentucky and East Tennessee bush-whackers, occupied the town of Barboursville,

eighteen ruiles still farther north. After we had been at the ford some two weeks, a detachment, composed of two companies from the Eleventh, two from the Seventeenth, two from the Twentieth Tennessee, and two from the Fifteenth Mississippi regiments, and Col. McNairy's battalion of cavalry, all under the command of Col. Battle, were ordered to proceed by night march to Barboursville, and engage the enemy next morning at day-break-which was handsomely done. At daylight our pickets opened fire and drove the enemy into town. The morning being foggy, it took a little while to get our forces arranged; then a forward movement was made, and in one hour the town was in the hands of the Confederates. The Federals, who were estimated by the citizens to be five hundred strong, had beat a hasty retreat; and when the morning sun had dissipated the fog and smoke from this our first battle-field, the casualties were found to be one old white sow killed, that a company of the Twentieth Regiment had fired into thinking she was the enemy. The poor old sow was literally riddled with shot, as that command was armed with flint-lock muskets that carried a large ball and three buckshot. The enemy having fled, Col. Battle, with his command, returned in triumph to the ford, and could truthfully repeat the school-boy's stanza:

> We led them up the steep hill-side, Against the western wind; We routed them, we scouted them, Nor lost a single man.

After the battle of Barboursville, Gen. Zollicoffer moved his brigade northward by way of Barboursville and London on to Rock Castle, or better known as. Wild Cat. As we passed Laurel Bridge we had a skirmish, and near this place one of the boys, who had been in the advance, came back to his command and remarked excitedly to his Captain: "Captain, they are in half a mile of us." The Captain replied: "Well, are we not in half a mile of them. I reckon they are as badly frightened as we are." On the day we reached Rock Castle the Twentieth Regiment was in advance. Just before we reached the river our skirmishers came upon the enemy's pickets, and a few shots were exchanged. The Federals ran in, leaving one of their number dead at his post. He proved to be Capt. Merriman, from East Tennessee, but belonged to an Ohio cavalry regiment. This was the first dead Federal we had seen. When the pickets ran in, the Twentieth Regiment was ordered to open ranks and let McNairy's battalion of cavalry pass. They crossed the river at once, and a number of shots were fired. The Twentieth Regiment was also ordered to cross. This was about dark. We plunged into the river and waded over, tore down a rail fence, and formed a line of battle. In a few moments we were ordered back across the river, and in about half an hour we were ordered to wade the river the third time, and lay upon our arms, also to throw out our pickets at once. It was one of those cool, clear November nights, and we were wet nearly to our waists, having waded the river three times. In making the detail to go on picket that night, for the first time in the face of the enemy, the writer was unfortunate enough to be called in the detail. We were led away up on the side of the mountain and posted, wet, cold, and hungry, and frightened almost to death. Here we remained until toward day, when we were withdrawn to participate in the general advance. The Twentieth Regiment was in advance, left in front, when near the enemy, with Co. B deployed as skirmishers, but was soon withdrawn and sent to the top of the mountain on the

right to guard it; and while here one of our pickets by the name of Buck Doyle discovered a few bush-whackers trying to creep up on us, and fired on them. Our Captain ordered us to fire and fall back, and from this we came near having a stampede; and had it not been for Lieut. T. B. Smith the entire company of sixty men would have run clear off of the mountain from two or three bush-whackers. The fighting at Wild Cat on the part of the Confederates was done by the Seventeenth Tennessee, commanded by Col. Newman, and the Eleventh Tennessee, commanded by Col. James Rains. When night came on we were withdrawn about a mile and went into camp; but before day we were ordered to retreat, which we did by almost the same route over which we had advanced. When we got back to Cnmberland Gap we halted for a few days, then went westward down the mountains until we came to Jamestown, in Fentress county, Tennessee, near which point we crossed the Kentucky line, and by way of Monticello we reached Mill Springs, on the south bank of the Cumberland River. On our arrival there we were at once ordered across the river. At this point the river makes a bend to the south, then again to the north, forming a horseshoe on the north side. It was in this bend that Gen. Zollicoffer pitched his camp and fortified across the neck of the horseshoe. At this time the enemy under Gen. Schoepf were at Somerset, some twenty miles off. This was the condition of affairs until January 18, 1862, when a large force under Gen. Thomas was trying to effect a junction with Gen. Schoepf. It was thought by our general officers—Gen. George B. Crittenden and Gen. Zollicoffer—that the enemy's forces were divided by Fishing Creek. That stream was much swollen by recent rains. With this information, an attack on the part of the Confederates was ordered. We left camp at 12 o'clock on the night of January 18; every thing was wet and the road very middy, but the command reached the battle-field, which was six miles out from our camp, at daylight, when the ball opened. About this time a few Minie-balls began to whistle by, and some of the boys would dodge. Col. Battle hallooed out, "Don't dodge, men; don't dodge!" In a few minutes a cannon-ball came screeching through the timber near Col. Battle, and he inadvertently dropped his head, upon which some of the men began to laugh, when the old Colonel said: "Boys, dodge the big ones, but don't dodge the little ones." About this time the Fifteenth Mississippi and Twentieth Tennessee were warmly engaged—the latter regiment being armed with flintlock muskets-and it was raining all the while. They fought to great disadvantage, but nobly did they stand their ground during this time. The gallant Mississippians were driving every thing before them. The road being so bad, the support could not get up, and early in the action Gen. Zollicoffer was killed. The Fifteenth Mississippi and Twentieth Tennessee were cut to pieces-fighting about five to one. The entire command soon became confused and were drawn from the field back into their camp, and that night recrossed the river and retreated-without rations, save parched corn, for six or eight days—to Gainesboro, Tenn., where we met supplies shipped up the Cumberland from Nashville. In this engagement the Fifteenth Mississippi carried into action four hundred men, and lost two hundred and twenty. The Twentieth Tennessee carried in about the same number, and lost one hundred and thirty-three—thirty-three were killed dead on the field—and among its dead were Lieut. Bailie Peyton, Lieut. George W. Pettigrew, and the talented Lieut. Evans Shields.

When we left Gainesboro we took up our line of March to Murfreesboro. Here

we joined the retreating forces of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, on their way to the battle of Shiloh. We next went into camp at Iuka, Miss., and remained there a few days, and then moved twelve miles farther down the railroad to Burnsville, and camped again for a few days prior to the battle of Shiloh. While here we exchanged our flint-lock muskets for new Enfield rifles, with English cartridges; and a prouder set of men were never seen. By mistake, among the accounterments was a box of English sewed boots. Each company was given three pairs, and the entire company was to shoot for them, the three best shots to have them; distance, two hundred yards—off-hand. Several of the boys shot inside of a six-inch circle; one hit the center.

On the morning of the 4th of April we broke up camp-many of us for the last time-and started for the field of Shiloh. We camped that night about twelve miles out. Next day we felt our way along. On the night of the 5th we lay in line of battle. We were so close to the enemy we were not even allowed to strike a match. Col. W. S. Statham, of the Fifteenth Mississippi, was in command of the brigade, which was composed of the following regiments: On the right the Tweutieth Tennessee, Col. Joel A. Battle; Forty-fifth Tennessee, Col. Searcy; Twentysecond Mississippi, Capt. Hughes; Nineteenth Tennessee, Col. Cummings; Fifteenth Mississippi, Lieut.-col. Walthall. This brigade was in Maj.-gen. Breckinridge's division, and held in reserve. On the morning of the 6th the pickets began firing at daylight, and a general advance of our lines commenced. That morning when the roll was called, Corp. W. S. Battle, when his name was called, said "Here" for the last time. He was killed about two o'clock that day. The division, being in the reserve, was not engaged until about 1 P.M. on the 6th. This brigade, posted on the extreme right, swept down near the bank of the river. We met the Twelfth Illinois Regiment, which gave us a warm reception. The Fortyfifth Tennessee, just on our left, became confused in passing the fence of a mule-pen, and supposing the Twentieth Regiment were Federals, opened fire on us. About this time the Federals brought a regiment up between the right of our line and the river, and flanked us from the right. At this juncture the right wing fell back a few yards, when the "Old Roman" rallied them, and carried them to the front again. So the Twentieth Regiment was between three fires. A courier was sent to Col. Searcy, of the Forty-fifth Tennessee, to tell him that he was firing into his friends. At about this time the Fourth Louisiana was brought up, and charged the enemy that had flanked us on the right. When this was done, Gen. Breckinridge rode up to the Twentieth and ordered a charge, to which they responded with the characteristic rebel yell, and on they went. Such a slaughter the writer has never seen except at the battle of Chickamauga. Where the Federal lines were formed the dead lay two and three deep. Marshal Ney in his palmiest days never rode the wave of battle more proudly than did Gen. Breckinridge in this charge. We pressed onward and onward, scarcely giving them time to rally, until Gen. Prentiss's brigade surrendered at 4 P.M., and the Federal host were huddled for protection under cover of their gun-boats.

It was near this hour that the Confederacy received a shock from which it never recovered—namely, the death of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston. This great captain died, not as Alexander, the son of Philip of Macedon—of whom it is said he conquered the world, and wept because he had not another world to conquer. On his return to Greece he fell by the hand of the intoxicating bowl and filled

a drunkard's grave. Nor did he die as did Hannibal, the gifted Carthaginian, who at the battle of Cannæ stripped three barrels of golden rings from the fingers of the slaughtered Roman knights, and with his victorious army sat down before imperial Rome and made her tremble upon her seven hills. His army being flanked by Scipio, the war was carried into Africa. His people became ungrateful for past services, and he was compelled to put an end to his own existence. Not so with Albert Sidney Johnston. He died surrounded by friends and comrades on the threshold of a victory won by his own genius.

This ended the first day's fight. That night Gen. Buell reënforced Gen. Grant with almost as many fresh troops as Johnston had all told. The engagement next day was terrific. We would drive the Federals awhile, and they, in turn, would drive us. It was during this day's fighting, as before stated, that Col. Battle was captured, and his son—the refined and gifted Joel A. Battle, jr., then Adjutant of the regiment—was killed. Late in the evening the Confederates began to withdraw from the field, and Breckinridge's division lay on a portion of the field for three days, and covered the retreat to Corinth. In this bloody engagement the Twentieth Tennessee carried four hundred into action and lost one hundred and eighty-seven killed and wounded. Of ten thousand Confederates killed and wounded on this field, it was estimated that six thousand were Tennesseans, as Tennessee had twenty-five infantry regiments in action.

After the battle of Shiloh the army at this point was reorganized, and after some maneuvering around Corinth, Bragg retreated to Tupelo, Miss. There he divided his army, the major portion going to East Tennessee to take part in the Kentucky campaign; but Breckinridge's division, to which the Twentieth belonged, was sent to Vicksburg. We participated in the siege of that place in 1862, with no very important results. Afterward the command went farther South, and fought in the battle of Baton Rouge. After this engagement we were ordered to Murfreesboro, Tenn. We arrived there in October, 1862. After camping for about six weeks, we were ordered to Stewart's Creek, our advance post, about half-way between Murfreesboro and Nashville. By this time Bragg's army had reached Murfreesboro and Rosecrans's army had arrived at Nashville. The Twentieth Regiment, with the Forty-fifth Tennessee, remained at Stewart's Creek until Rosecrans began his move on Murfreesboro. They then fell back, and rejoined Breckinridge's division. This division was again held in reserve, and was not engaged until late in the afternoon of December 31. When we rejoined our division we were put in a new brigade, commanded by Brig.-gen. Wm. Preston, of Kentucky. His brigade was composed of the Twentieth Tennessee on the right, commanded by T. B. Smith; Sixtieth North Carolina, by Col. Mc-Dowell; and three Florida regiments. About three o'clock in the afternoon this brigade was ordered to charge a battery supported by two lines of infantry where the railroad and Nashville pike cross each other, on the north side of Stone's River. In this charge the Twentieth Regiment had to tear down a picket fence, go through by the right flank, and form again while under fire from the enemy, which was done in handsome style. We moved on the battery through a cottonfield, where work became hot. The North Carolinians gave way, and the Florida troops obliqued to the left, leaving the Twentieth Regiment alone and singlehanded before that battery and the two lines of infantry, with no protection but cotton-stocks. We were ordered to lie down, but it got so hot we could not stay

there, and so were ordered to retreat. We rallied. On our right, on the bluff of the river, about one thousand Federals were stationed. Our Colonel ordered a charge on them. We had almost a hand-to-hand fight, but drove them from the bluff and held it until night. Our Colonel was wounded that evening, and the Color-bearer (a brother of the Colonel's), Capt. Watkins, Lieut. Crosswaite, and a number of other brave men, were killed. We captured about one hundred prisoners. After dark we moved to the left, and joined the brigade. Next day nothing was done except a little shelling; but on Friday evening, January 2, 1863, Gen. Breckenridge made his memorable charge. With his division of four thousand six hundred men he charged the left wing of Rosecrans's army, and it seemed at one time as if he was going to succeed in driving them from the field. They were pressed back on their batteries across the river. We had driven them about half a mile, but were forced to retire before greatly superior numbers. The enemy was so badly crippled that he dared not follow. The writer was shot in the left breast, and lay on the field all night, and did not see a single Federal. The Confederates spent the next day in caring for their wounded, and then began a retreat to Shelbyville and Tullahoma. The Twentieth carried three hundred and fifty men into action, and lost one hundred and seventy-eight in killed and wounded.

We next pitched our camp at Tullahoma. We have already spoken of the presentation of the Breckenridge flag. In April we were moved to Fairfield, a little in advance of Tullahoma, and remained there until one wet morning in Gen. J. T. Wilder and his brigade suddenly made their appearance at Hoover's Gap, and it was such a complete surprise that only the Twentieth Regiment and Caswell's battalion of Georgia sharp-shooters were able to get to the scene of action. These two commands, all told, were about four bundred and fifty We at once opened on them, and a terrific little fight ensued. We were fighting about five to one. Wilder had at his back a corps of Federals, ready to pour through the gap of the mountain, and had it not been for the obstinacy of this little handful of men, Bragg's army would have been cut in two. This contest cost the Twentieth her Major, Fred Claybrook, who was killed; her Adjutant, J. W. Thomas, whom we thought was mortally wounded, and who fell in the bands of the enemy; besides forty-three men. After this a general retreat was ordered. and the Twentieth Regiment brought up the rear of Hardee's corps to Chattanooga. We went into camp at Tyner's Station, ten miles from Chattanooga, and remained until just before the battle of Chickamauga, at which time we were in Bate's brigade of Stewart's division. On Friday, Sept. 18, we drove the Federal advance back across Chickamauga River. The two armies lay on opposite sides of the river that night. Next morning at day-break we waded the river over to them; but Stewart's division was not engaged until about 3 o'clock P.M. By this time both wings of the Federal army bad been partially turned. This threw their line in the shape of a V. A very strong battery guarded this point. Other commands had been charging it, but failed to take it. At about 3 o'clock Stewart's division was ordered to charge it in columns by brigades. The first to charge was Clayton's Alabama brigade, that was never engaged before-they were driven back in less than thirty minutes; next was John C. Brown's brigade of Tennesseans—this was a desperate attack, but he too in turn had to fall back; next and last the brigade of the "Old War-horse," Gen. W. B. Bate, was led to the charge. The field in front of this battery was already strewn with the dead and dying;

but over these we went, meeting sheets of lead at every step. Double charge after double charge of grape and canister plowed through our ranks, and the only words to be heard above the roar of battle were, "Close up and forward, men!" The dense blue lines were seen to waver, and in twenty minutes the Federal ranks were broken, and this battery of destruction was in the hands of the boys of the Twentieth Tennessee. Around this battery sixteen horses were killed, and men lay in piles. The Twentieth carried into action one hundred and forty men, and lost in killed and wounded ninety-eight, most of whom fell around this battery. The writer was among the number. How any human being could live through such a conflict, the good Lord only can tell. The next day the remnant of the regiment took part in the general advance and rout of the Federals. They were driven back into Chattanooga, a distance of ten miles, and Missionary Ridge was made the line of the Confederates. The regiment was here until the battle at this point was fought, and it was one of the few commands that came off of that disastrous field in order, having lost a number of men; it still won new laurels. We retreated back to Dalton, Ga., and went into winter-quarters until May, 1864, when the Georgia campaign was opened at Rocky Face Gap. The Twentieth Tennessee was among the first to meet the invader of Georgia soil on this campaign. We took part in the battles of Resaca, Dalton, New Hope Church, Pine Mountain, Kennesaw Mountain, Peach-tree Creek (22d of July, when Mc-Pherson, the Federal General, was killed), and at Jonesboro, where we lost the gallant Mai. Guthrie.

When this campaign closed, the Twentieth Regiment came with Gen. Hood into Middle Tennessee, and assisted in capturing several stockades on the line of march. These boys were at their post on the bloody fields of Franklin and Nashville, where some of the noblest of the old guard fell. When Hood retreated from Tennessee, the skeleton of this regiment, with frost-bitten feet and chilled limbs, turned their backs upon their homes and loved ones to cast the star of their destiny with the Cross of St. Andrew.

After Hood's raid into Tennessee, and Joe Johnston had reässumed command of this department, this regiment followed him through Georgia and the Carolinas, ever ready to do or die, until this grand old captain told them that their services were no longer required by their country. The Twentieth Regiment was to its division commanders as the Tenth Legion was to Cæsar. For four long years of crimson war the regiment was never routed, never lost a stand of colors, nor refused to obey an order. They had on their rolls, first and last, thirteen hundred men; when they laid down their arms at Greensboro, N. C., there were thirty-four men for duty.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, TWENTIETH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Joel A. Battle, sr.; Lieutenant-colonel, M. B. Carter; Major, Patrick Duffie; Adjutant, Joel A. Battle, jr.; Surgeous, D. B. Cliff, W. M. Clark, D. J. Roberts; Assistant Surgeon, A. R. Pinkston; Chaplain, J. A. Ellis.

Guthrie, Maj. J. F., k. in battle, Aug. 31, 1864. Battle, jr., Adjt. Joel A., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

> COMPANY A. Captain, William L. Foster.

Peyton, Batlie, k. at Fishing Creek. Cathey, John J., k. at Fishing Creek. Lowry, James, k. at Fishing Creek. Kohn, Julius, k. at Chickamauga. Hulme, Robt. B., k. at Chickamauga.
Waldron, Patrick, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Frazier, John H., k. at Murfreesboro.
Hobbs, Henry, k. at Shiloh.
Auglin, David, d. at Mill Springs, Ky.
Canada, Madison J., k. at Baton Ronge.

Chick, Hardy, d. at Rome, Ga. Cator, John R., d. at Bristol. Davidson, John T., d King, Anthony, d. Raffner, George, d.

COMPANY B. Captain, J. F. Guthrie.

Street, Eugene, k. at Chickamauga.
Johnson, N. M., k. at Chickamauga.
King, David G., k. at Chickamauga.
Nevins, J. G., k. at Chickamauga.
Peele, Robert, k. at Murfreesboro.
Kellom, William, k. at Murfreesboro.
Battle, W. S., k. at Shiloh.
Keith, George, k. at Fishing Creek.

Hay, W. A., k. at Baton Rouge. Peay, N. C., k. at Dalton, Ga. Jenkins, G. A., d. March 29, 1863. McClarion, William, d. Sept. 1, 1861. Poke, B., d. June 25, 1861. Potts, J. H., d. June 25, 1861. Potts, J. N., d. July 20, 1863. Walden, Robert, d.

COMPANY C.

Captains: James L. Rice and H. C. Lewis.

Goodrich, John A., k. at Shiloh. Baker, W. N., k. at Shiloh. Spaio, W. H., k. at Shiloh. Bundy, J. B., k. at Fishing Creek. Huggins, J. W., k. at Fishing Creek. Jones, G. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Watson, G., k. at Murfreesboro. Mitchell, J. W., k. at Missionary Ridge. Collendar, J. T., k. at Hoover's Gap.

COMPANY D

Captains: P. G. Smithson and W. P. Rucker.

Gee, A. B., k. at Chickamauga. Crutcher, J. G., k. April 6, 1862. Kent, J. W. P., k. Dec. 31, 1863. Murray, G. H., k. April 6, 1862. Smith, J. M., k. Dec. 31, 1862. Yeargio, B. W., k. June 24, 1863. Buckman, J. P., k. June 24, 1863. Austin, E. A., d. Dec. 18, 1861. Couch, T. P., d. Jan. 1, 1862. Collett, W. J., d. Feb. 6, 1863. Hall, W. R., d. July 13, 1861. Merritt, W. H., d. Aug. 25, 1862. Moxly, C. R., d. April 15, 1863. Pinkston, E. T., d. April 6, 1862. Russell, H. H., d. Feb. 28, 1862. Wood, D. T. J., d. a prisoner. Tucker, J. H., k. Dec. 31, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captains: J. S. Gooch and W. S. Ridley.

Peyton, J. W., k. at Chickamauga.
Mason, M. S., k. at Chickamauga.
Weakley, L. B., k. at Chickamauga.
Sanders, J. A., k. at Murfreesboro.
Crosswaite, F. B., k. at Murfreesboro.
Humfleet, H., k. at Murfreesboro.
Vinson, S., k. at Murfreesboro.
Griggs, T., k. at Fishing Creek.
Crosswaite, Shelton, k. at Fishing Creek.

Mullins, James, d. Aug. 24, 1861. Ridley, G. R., d. May 2, 1863. Sanders, G., d. Nov. 1, 1861. Smith, W., d. July 1, 1862. Tune, H., d. March 15, 1862. Towns, H., d. Nov. 10, 1862. Wood, W. M., d. March 1, 1863. Williams, R., d. Oct. 1, 1861. White, J. A., d. March 15, 1862.

COMPANY F. Captaio, J. A. Nimmo.

Anderson, Samuel, k. at Shiloh.
Hawkins, R. S., k. at Shiloh.
Hodges, J. R., k. at Shiloh.
Mason, J. W., k. at Shiloh.
Johnson, R. E., k. at Fishing Creek.
Anderson, Franklin, k. at Fishing Creek.
Brown, M. D., k. at Fishing Creek.
Hodges, J. D. S., k. at Fishing Creek.
Wilford, Green, k. at Fishing Creek.
Simmons, C., k. at Chickamaugs.

Woodward, J. N., k. at Chickamauga. Cready, Thomas, d. June 5, 1862. Doss, M. T., d. March 14, 1862. Hodges, D. S. M., d. April 13, 1863. Morris, Henry, d March 11, 1862. McQuiter, J. N., d. Sept. 13, 1863. Pike, John, d. Oct. 15, 1861. Tuttle, James, d. at Tupelo, Miss. Stewart, J. T., d. at Chattanooga. Fogg, B. W., d. a prisoner.

COMPANY G. Captain, J. A. Pettigrew.

Dean, J. M., k. at Fishing Creek. Taxon, W. B., k. at Fishing Creek. Pettigrew, Lieut. G. W., k. at Fishing Creek. Gordon, James, k. at Fishing Creek. McCann, Wm., k. at Fishing Creek. Ryals, Wm., k. at Fishing Creek. Woods, Green, k. at Fishing Creek. Lincaster, H. N., k. at Murfreesboro. Rassen, John, k. at Murfreesboro. Spurlock, Wm. J., k. at Murfreesboro. Harris, Wm. H., k. at Hoover's Gap. Hart, J. L., k. at Hoover's Gap. Taylor, J. W., k. at Hoover's Gap. Cuff, John W., k. at Hoover's Gap. Dickson, Robt. H., k. at Shiloh. Nicholson, J. R., k. at Shiloh.

Haughman, C. C., d. July 5, 1861.
Bates, John C., d. in hospital.
Cook, John, d. in hospital.
Davidson, Dallas, d. July 8, 1861.
Carothers, Joho, d. in hospital.
Falkner, Wm., d. at Kuoxville.
Forrest, J. B., d. July 15, 1863.
Grey, James, d. July 9, 1861.
McCann, Edward, d. at Atlants.
Murray, George, d. in hospital.
Murphy, Daniel, d. in hospital.
Nicholson, W. K., d. in hospital.
Wells, John, d. at Holly Springs, Mies.
Wells, Wm., d. July 12, 1861.
Young, Wm., d. Dec. 27, 1861.

COMPANY H.

Captains: M. B. Carter and T. J. Carothere.

Andrews, J. L., k. at Murfreesboro.
Armstrong, Benjamin, k. at Murfreesboro.
Butt, Daniel, k. at Murfreesboro.
McAllister, J. S., k. at Shiloh.
Boyd, J. G., k. at Shiloh.
Boyd, W. E., d. at Knoxville.
Alexander, J. H., d. Aug. 21, 1861.
Andrews, F. M., d. at Ringgold, Ga.
Davis, N. J., d. June 15, 1863.
Edney, E. T., d. March 10, 1863.
Edney, E. T., d. March 10, 1863.
Givens, B. M., d. Sept. 5, 1863.
Harrison, H. F., d. May 15, 1862.
Ham, F. D., d. Dec. 13, 1861.
King, H., d.

Prichard, W. C., d. Oct. 6, 1862. Puett, Thomas, d. Jan. 15, 1862. Prichard, J. D., d. Nov. 30, 1863. Sellers, T. J., d. Dec. 15, 1863. Talley, Thomas, d. June 20, 1862. Truett, F. A., d. Nov. 6, 1862. King, W. E., k. April 7, 1862. Ivy, A. W., k. Jan. 19, 1862. Shelton, C. M., k. July 25, 1861. Sawyers, H., k. Jau. 19, 1862. Stephens, T. W., k. April 6, 1862. Newcomb, N., k. in battle. White, J. T. F., k. April 6, 1862. Wray, F., k. Jan. 18, 1862.

COMPANY 1. Captain, T. F. Dodson.

Binkley, William, k. at Chickamauga. Hagar, H. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Watkins, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Wright, R. A., k. at Fishing Creek. Gout, A. J., k. at Fishing Creek. Jones, F. A., k. at Fishing Creek. Ridley, J. E. B., d. Jan. 13, 1862. Brown, H. F., d. June 2, 1862. Binkley, J. H., d. Dec. 2, 1861. Binkley, J. M., d. Nov. 28, 1861.

Ellis, R. R., d. July 19, 1861. Frequa, E. H., d. Dec. 23, 1861. Greer; J. A., d. Aug. 7, 1862. Harris, G. W., d. April 12, 1863. Hays, J. A., d. Feb. 26, 1862. Morris, Wm., d. Aug. 9, 1862. Mussey, J. W., d. May 31, 1863. Matthews, W. J., d. May 31, 1863. Tucker, G. W., d. Jan. 28, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captains: John B. Austin and Patrick Duffie.

Madding, J. T., k. at Fishing Creek. Alexander, M. N., k. at Fishing Creek. Duncan, T. F., k. at Fishing Creek. Claiborne, S. R., k. at Fishing Creek. McGrath, John, k. at Shiloh. Whaley, J. F., k. at Shiloh. Morris, James A., k. at Shiloh. Hornsby, J. D., d. July 1, 1861. Jackson, J. W., d. April 16, 1862. Mason, J. O., d. at Corinth. Miller, John, k. at Murfreesboro.

TWENTY-SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.]

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, Thomas J. Freeman; Lieutenant-colonel, A. T. Robertson; Major, F. M. Stewart; Adjutant, F. Stith; Chaplain, James Young.

COMPANY A.

Captain, W. D. Bethell.

Baker, Jonathan, d. July 31, 1861. Hildreth, H. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Miller, J., k. at Shiloh. Nerson, A. P., k. at Murfreesboro. Nichols, C. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Nichols, A., k. at Shiloh.

COMPANY B.

Captain, C. M. Wellon.

Beavers, Jesse, k. at the battle of Shiloh.
Coats, J. D., d. May 20, 1862.
Coats, J. A., d. June 14, 1862.
Crain, J. P., d. July 3, 1862.
Cooper, J. W., d. July 3, 1862.
Graotham, T. R., k. at Shiloh.
Turner, H. T., d. at Richmond, Ky.
Jones, D. B., k. at Shiloh.
Phillips, D. C., k. at Shiloh.
Highfill, J. E., k. at Shiloh.
Cordle, T. R., d. March 13,1863.

Camphell, A. G., d.
Avant, W. T., d.
Bomer, B. F., k. at La Vergne.
Cearley, L. H., k. at Murfreesboro.
Cooper, John, d.
Bell, R., k. at Belmont.
Gipson, G. S., k. at Murfreesboro.
Hazelgrove, W. P., d.
Morris, J., d.
Pearse, Jesse, d.
Swindle, M. J., d.

COMPANY C.

Captain, James M. Richardson.

Ragan, J. C., k. at Shiloh.
Calyham, R. M., k. at Shiloh.
Moore, T. L., k. at Murfreesboro.
Cox, R. E., d.
Culbrith, M. J., d.
Fentral, John, d.
Floid, D. C., d.
McDaniel, R., d.
Moutoo, B., k. at Shiloh.

es M. Richardson.

McCauten, G. W., k. at Belmont.
Mabons, R., d.
Pamkey, C. S., d.
Rains, John, k. at Belmont.
Sellers, Henry, d.
Thomas, B. F., k. at Murfreesboro
Williams, R. E., k. at Belmont.
Whitehorn, Thomas, d.
Wellon, C. E., k. at Shiloh.

COMPANY D.

Captain, W.S. Moore.

Felter, R. N., d. at home, Nov. 19, 1861. Felter, J. W., d. March 15, 1862. Bryant, H., k. at Murfreesboro. Cooper, E. B., d. March 16, 1862. Cribb, E., d. June, 1862. Freemaa, J. J., k. at Belmont. Moss, T. L. D., k. at Shiloh. Guill, C. R., d. at Columbus, Ky. Harris, T. L., k. at Shiloh.

James, J. M., k. at Shiloh. Vawter, T. D., k. in the battle of Murfrees-

Wyatt, P. J., d. April 24, 1862. Scott, D. R., d. at Columbus, Ky. Fields, B. J., d. April 13, 1862. Jones, P. D., d. June 10, 1862. Wildes, M. S., d. June 21, 1862. Wedington, C. H., d. June, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, D. S. Shopner.

Nease, T. H., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.
Thompson, C., k. at Belmoot.
Banes, T. H., k. at Shiloh.
Coole, G. J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Cooper, H., d. at Columbus, Ky.
Crews, B., d. at Union City.
Gauch, J. A., d. at Columbus, Ky.

Massey, Jefferson, d. at Columbus, Ky. Rice, N., d. at Union City. Rogers, W. D., d. at Atlanta, Ga. Pickler, J. H., d. at Shelbyville, Ky Pate, G, W., d. at hospital. Sherwood, John, k. at Belmont. Sharp, A. J., k. at Belmont.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Robert F. Looney.

COMPANY G.

Captain, J. S. Bell.

Ingram, S. A., d. May 28, 1862. Bell, H. C., k. at Murfreesboro. Flake, A. L., d. at Chattanooga. Forbess, J. M., k. at Richmond. Furgerson, J. O., d. July, 1861. Irie, J. C., k. at Shiloh. Medlin, H., d. at Knoxville.

Parham, J., k. at Murfreesboro. Prichard, W., k. at Belmont. Warbritton, A. W., k. at Shiloh. Wright, T. M., d. Taty, J. M., k. at Belmont. Jones, A. W. C., k. at Murfreesboro. Key, W. A., d. July, 1861.

COMPANY H.

Captain, B. H. Sandford.

Sandford, Capt, B. H., k. at the battle of Shi- ! Elder, W. M., k. at Shiloh. loh. Jackson, G. H., k. at Shiloh. Trigg, S. L., k. in battle. Fly, J. L., d. March 20, 1862. Johnson, J. M., k. at Belmont. Alvis, J. P., d. Feb., 1862. Caldwell, W. F., k. in action at Richmond. Clark, J. W., k. at Shiloh.

Truman, J. A., d. Aug. 20, 1861. Glossin, J., k. in the battle of Murfreesboro. Henry, J. M., k. at Shiloh. Hale, G. L., k. at Shiloh. Ervin, F. E., k. at Shiloh. Key, T. G., d. Sept., 1861. Lankford, T. J., k. at Richmond. Warmouth, J. J., k. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. A. Dawson.

Bunnell, S. E., k. at Murfreesboro. Johnson, W. H., d. at hospital. Sanders, J. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Stallcup, Joseph, k. at the battle of Shiloh. Winns, S. G., d. July 16, 1862. Floyd, Samuel B., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Hardican, C. H., k. at the battle of Shiloh.

Nicholson, Bernard, d. April 7, 1862. Strange, Joseph, k. at Belmont. Randolph, Wm., d. Oct. 10, 1861. Shoemaker, Joseph, d. Oct. 20, 1861. Gimerson, James, d. Nov. 4, 1861. Wright, S. H., d. Sept. 2, 1861.

COMPANY K.

Captain, A. W. Cannon.

Dibble, J. A., k. at the battle of Shiloh. Furgerson, W. R., k. at Shiloh. Freeman, Wm., d. Oct. 30, 1861. Green, B. J., d. in camp. Jackson, J. K., k. at Shiloh. Lewis, J. W., d. Sept. 1, 1861. McGee, J. B., k. at Mnrfreesboro. Pearson, J. L., d. Rust, J. F. M., k. at Belmont.

Williams, R., d. Coleman, Flowers, k. at Shiloh. Atkins, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Ballard, J. W., k. at Shiloh. Brewer, John, d. July, 1862. Enochs, Robert, d. July, 1862. Green, E. H., d. July, 1862. Spllivan, James, d. Oct. 2, 1862.

TWENTY-THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, R. H. Keeble; Lieutenant-colonel, Horace Ready; Major, J. G. Lowe; Adjutant, H. G. Gwyn; Assistant Quartermaster, James Clayton; Assistant Surgeon, R. B. Harris; Chaplain, B. M. Taylor.

COMPANY A.

Captain, J. G. Armstrong.

Walden, D. R., d. Jao. 10, 1862. Massey, Clem., d. Jan. 10, 1862. Mitchell, T. J., d. Feb. 1, 1862. Stays, Jacob, d. Nov. 17, 1861.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Daniel W. May.

Drake, W. L., k. at Shiloh. Glover, Robt. T., k. at Shiloh. Kelley, E., k. at Shiloh. Tucker, Jesse, k. at Shiloh. Blakemore, Geo. T., k. at Chickamauga. Weed, J. V., k. at Chickamauga. Pollock, J. R., k. at Chickamauga. Boaf, W. D., k. at Perryville. Hale, James F., d. Sept. 8, 1862.

Blair, W. C., d. Dec. 28, 1863. Todd, A. M., d. Nov. 16, 1863. Hardin, J. P., d. Feb. 28, 1864. Roach, J. W., k. at Peteraburg. Brown, W. H., k. at Drury's Bluff. Massey, W. J., k. at Drury's Bluff. Stewart, A. J., k. at Drury's Bluff. Andrews, J. H., d. in prison. Hartwick, John, k. in battle.

COMPANY C.

Captain,

Warren, W. G., k. at Chickamauga. Lanson, Lieut. W. L., k. in the battle of Bean's Station.

Carter, W. A., k. June 29, 1864. Ridge, James, d. July 26, 1863.

Milton, R. W., d. Jan. 14, 1863. Cantrell, Julius, d. Oct. 18, 1861. Allen, A. G., k. at Fort Munford. Page, H., d. June 1, 1862. Farmer, A. H., d. Nov. 24, 1861.

COMPANY D.

Captain, G. A. Cartner.

Scott, J. B., k. at Chickamauga. Drinkard, Presley, k. at Chickamauga.

Muse, J. R., d. June 7, 1864. Shelton, M. M., d. April 14, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, W. A. Williams.

Murphy, J. E., k. at Chickamauga. Thornhill, W. L., k. at Perryville. Campbell, Thomas, d. Jan. 1, 1864. Garvin, B. B., d.

Vaughan, J. R., d. May 24, 1863. Alleo, William, d. Jan. 31, 1863. Williams, Capt. W. A., d. July 11, 1862. Doyle, J. W., d. May 8, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. P. Lytle.

Williams, B. W., k. at Perryville. Taylor, P. F., k. at Perryville. Puckett, W. R., k. at Drury's Bluff. Smith, S. F., d. June 19, 1862. Watkios, J. M., d. May 26, 1862. Bigger, J. L., d. Nov. 3, 1863. Garrett, S. A., d. June 12, 1863. Lytle, W. A., d. April 17, 1863.

[Unofficial.]

1862. J. K. P. Lytle, Captain; D. S. Stalling, First Lieutenant; J. R. Orr, Second Lieutenaut; A. M. Winsett, Third Lieutenant.

Weaver, Corp. B. M., k. at Perryville, Ky. Chambers, J. E., k. at Shiloh. Gault, J. R., k. at Murfreesboro. Hooris, Jasper, k. at Murfreesboro. Robinson, T. W., k. at Shiloh. Sanders, T. W., k. at Shiloh. Taylor, Powell, k. at Perryville, Ky.

This company was organized at Unionville, Bedford county, and was mustered into service by Col. J. L. Scudder on the 13th of July, 1861. Nash, W. B., k. at Drury's Bluff, Va. It was reorganized at Corinth, Miss., May 8, Pucket, W. R., k. at Drury's Bluff, Va.

COMPANY G.

Captain, W. H. Harder.

Kelley, Wm. H., k. at Chickamauga. Fore, W. C., k. at Drury's Bluff.

Merida, Peance, d. June 17, 1863.

COMPANY H. Captain, Wm. A. Ott.

Benson, James, k. at Perryville. Murphy, John, k. at Perryville. Benson, Eli, k. at Perryville.

Coleman, G. W., k. at Petersburg. Duncan, P. B., d. Feb, 17, 1863. Hall, J. B., d. Nov. 10, 1862.

Captain, J. G. Lowe.

Bradley, E. L., k. at Chickamauga. Key, H. H., k. at Chickamanga.

Moore, J., k. at Chickamauga, Wigton, J., k. at Missioasry Ridge, Cuyes, Alfred, k. in the battle of Hoover's Gap. Payne, Jordan, k. at Murfreesboro.
Banks, J. H., k. at Perryville.
Chyle, James H., d. May 15, 1862.
Whited, Geo., d. July 20, 1864.

Hildreth, J. C., d. Holt, J. J., d. Gregory, Joseph, d. Payne, J, M., d. in prison. Reed, Thomas, d. May 20, 1882.

Captain, M. M. Brien, jr. Mingles, G. F., d. Jan. 7, 1862.

TWENTY-FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

TWENTY-FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, R. D. Allison; Lieutenant-colonel, Thomas H. Peebles; Major, J. J. Williams; Adjutant, J. F. Timberlake; Assistant Quartermaster, Joseph J. Green; Commissary, Edward P. Turner; Surgeon, W. M. Hutton; Assistant Surgeon, James N. Bridges; Chaplain, J. W. Collum.

COMPANY A.

Captain, J. C. Jackson.

Vincent, Moses, k. at Shiloh, Smotherman, W. M., d. Jan. 31, 1862. Heath, J. W., d. April 4, 1862. Brown, E. G., d. Aug. 20, 1862. Smotherman, Joseph, d. July 28, 1862. Stigall, W. J., d. July 27, 1862.

Vinson, W. A., d. Sept. 16, 1861. Norval, C. B., d. Oct. 2, 1861. Dunn, C. W., d. Dec. 14, 1861. Dunn, E. F., d. Dec. 30, 1861. Maxwell, J. A., d. Dec. 19, 1861.

Haynes, J. H., d. Sept. 17, 1861.

COMPANY B. Captain, Samuel E. Shannon.

Hill, James W., d. July 31, 1861.
Hampton, J. H., k. at Shiloh.
King, A. G., d. Dec. 29, 1861.
Martin, B. F., d. Feb. 8, 1862.
Modlin, William, d. Feb. 18, 1862.
Modlin, William, d. Feb. 18, 1862.
Roberts, W. T., k. at Shiloh.
Sage, Oliver, k. at Shiloh.
Walker, Henry, k. at Shiloh.
Bennett, Thomas A., d. Sept. 17, 1861.

King, A. L., d. Dec. 29, 1861. Pully, S. G., d. Dec. 22, 1861. Warren, T. G., d. Dec. 2, 1861. Jones, W. A., k. in battle. Jones, Stevan, d. April 18, 1863. Rivers, J. A., d. Oct. 9, 1863. Bozzell, John H., d. Jan. 21, 1864. Tindell, H. C., d. Feb. 20, 1864.

Sanders, S. H., d. Oct. 7, 1861. Gamous, Moses, d. Aug. 20, 1862. Gifford, Brice, d. Oct. 1, 1861. Dixon, J. A., d. Dec. 7, 1861. Ford, E. G., d. Aug. 20, 1861. Haynes, F. P., d. Nov. 22, 1861. Meador, D. F., d. Nov. 29, 1861. Sanders, S. H., d. Oct. 1, 1861. Carr, James A., k. at Shiloh. Adams, W. L., k. at Shiloh. Belt, W. H., k. at Shiloh. Brown, J. G., d. Jan. 12, 1862.

COMPANY C. Captain, J. M. Uhl.

Creasey, John, k. at Shiloh.
Thomas, J. H., k. at Shiloh.
Uhl, Jacob M., k. at Shiloh.
Wright, P. N., k. at Shiloh.
Loving, William, d. Jan. 20, 1882.
Carr, C. S., d. May 24, 1862.
Markrum, J. W., d. June 16, 1862.
Meador, J. J., d. June 7, 1862.
Wix, Marshall, d. June 9, 1862.
Black, H. M., d.
Ellis, J. P., d. July 20, 1862.

Nichols, C. W., d. July 20, 1862.

COMPANY D. Captain, John A. Wilson.

Farrar, W. A., d. Sept. 28, 1861. Hinson, M. C., d., Sept. 17, 1861. Morgau, Thomae D., d. Oct. 13, 1861. Turner, Stephen, d. Sept. 24, 1861. Dowdy, R. J., k. at Shiloh. White, Thomas, d. Dec. 31, 1862. Russell, W. J., k. at Shiloh. Cherry, J. J., k. at Shiloh. Hinson, John, k. at Shiloh. Covk, John T., k. at Shiloh. Smith, T. J., d. Jan. 7, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John A. Baskerville.

Crenshaw, N. D., d. Jan. 15, 1862. Dickerson, M. D., k. March 6, 1862. Henshaw, Benjamin, k. at Shiloh. Harrison, W. H., k. at Shiloh. Wix, Robert, k. at Shiloh. Megee, Robert, k. at Shiloh. McWhiter, James, k. at Shiloh. Branham, J. R., d. Dec. 17, 1861. Simmons, J. A., d. Dec. 12, 1861.
Cloar, J. H., d. Nov. 25, 1861.
Henry, J. E., d. May 28, 1862.
Harrell, R. F., d. July 10, 1862.
Webb, F., d. July 3, 1862.
Dickens, S. H., d. April 19, 1863.
Dobbins, Lieut. J. A., k. at Missionary Ridge.

COMPANY F.

Captain, H. P. Dowell.

Allison, Joseph, d. Dec. 24, 1861.
Braswell, Sampson, d. Jan. 4, 1862.
Curtis, W. C., k. at Shiloh.
Carter, W. B., d. Jan. 10, 1862.
Gualtny, J. F., k. at Shiloh.
Lyoo, F. P., k. at Shiloh.
Woolen, Joseph, k. at Shiloh.
Woolen, Joseph, k. at Shiloh.
Whitley, J. W., d. Jan. 10, 1862.
Craddock, J. C., k. at Perryville.
Cronch, A. P., k. at Perryville.

Fumell, C., k. at Murfreesboro.
Hall, G. W., k. at Perryville.
Knight, W. J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Mooningham, J. A., k. at Perryville.
Mooningham, Joel, k. at Perryville.
Marks, Bailey, k. at Perryville.
Petry, Amos, k. at Perryville.
Kiog, J. A., k. at Murfreesboro.
Stewart, J. W., k. at Chickamauga.

COMPANY G.

Captain, James M. Billington.

Sears, W. S., d. Sept. 29, 1861.
Jones, Samuel, d. Oct. 3, 1861.
Hardison, W. J., d. Oct. 14, 1861.
Orr, T. A., k. at Shiloh.
Dowell, M. C., k. at Shiloh.
Derryberry, A. J., k. at Shiloh.
Fitzgerald, J. A., k. at Shiloh.

Harsford, T., k. at Shiloh.
Evans, J., k. at Shiloh.
Nealherry, J. J., k. at Shiloh.
Fuller, J. H., k. at Shiloh.
Arnold, John B., k. at Murfreesboro.
Price, E. C., k. at Murfreesboro.
Meddlers, William C., d. Oct. 7, 1863.

COMPANY H. Captain, C. W. Beale.

Pendergrass, B. H., d. Oct. 4, 1861.
Pinkertoo, James, d. Sept. 29, 1861.
Parker, W. D., k. at Shiloh.
Parker, W. A., k. at Shiloh.
Pritchett, G. H., k. at Shiloh.
Beasley, E. R., k. at Shiloh.
Baird, A. T., d. March 7, 1862.
Groves, Henry, d. Jan. 1, 1862.
Corowell, Benjamin S., d. March 3, 1862.
Haynie, Thomas M., k. at Shiloh.
Cleveland, Alex. P., d. April 26, 1862.

Beasley, William R., k. at Shiloh
Dyer, Dixon, k. at Shiloh.
Davis, Rufus, k. March 10, 1862.
Lawrence, Pleasant W., d. March 24, 1862.
Matthews, Benjamin, d. April 4, 1862.
Pate, William H., d. April 6, 1862.
Powell, Jesse, k. at Shiloh.
Payne, John, d. April 24, 1862.
Taylor, John D., k. at Shiloh.
Winkler, Henderson W., k. at Shiloh.

COMPANY I.

Captain, Edward W. Easley.

Parker, Andrew J., d. Sept. 15, 1861. Bates, Moses, d. Sept. 17, 1861. Bates, Adolphus, d. Buchanan, Elias, d. Sept. 10, 1861. Cooper, David M., d. Sept. 20, 1861. Griffin, Newton P., d. Sept. 17, 1861. Parker, James P., d. Oct. 2, 1861. Bates, Denois, d. Nov. 11, 1861. McClaren, Robert, d. Nov. 11, 1861. Pickerton, D. C., d. Nov. 30, 1861. Fentress, James k. at Perryville. Lawson, J. C., k. at Perryville. Ragsdale, W. N., k. at Perryville.

Curl, T. B., k. at Shiloh.
Depriest, W. F., d. Jan. 19, 1862.
Duke, James M., k. at Shiloh.
Emersoo, F. A., d. Jao. 14, 1862.
Jarrett, E. H., d. Jan. 10, 1862.
Garner, W. C., k. at Shiloh.
Griffio, W. C., k. at Shiloh.
Gunter, Perry, k. at Shiloh.
Pace, Wilson, k. at Shiloh.
Beeler, J. G., d. Feb. 26, 1863.
Turnbow, J. A., d. March 6, 1863.
Wooten, J. B., d. Feb. 27, 1864.

COMPANY K. Captain, T. C. Goodner.

Hodge, Martin C., d. Sept. 30, 1861. Hardin, Taylor, d. Sept. 29, 1861. Owen, John Green, d. Nov. 6, 1861. Sisson, William W., d. Nov. 11, 1861. Phillips, Newsom, d. Nov. 12, 1861. Wright, Joseph W., k. at Shiloh. Harmon, James K., d. Feb. 10, 1862. Andersoa, Elijah, k. at Shiloh. Crick, John, k. at Shiloh.

Crick, McDooald, k. at Shiloh.
Davenport, Benjamin, d. Feb. 9, 1862.
Gleon, Caleb M., d. Jan. 10, 1862.
Tucker, James D., k. at Shiloh.
Eaton, James H., k. at Shiloh.
Martio, J. E., k. at Murfreesboro.
Pemberton, J. C., d. March 17, 1863.
Denton, James W., k. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY L. Captain, W. W. May.

Hipp, D. D., d. Sept. 24, 1861. Johason, Aaron L., d. Dec. 2, 1861. Beanett, Lycurgus L., d. Jan. 17, 1862. Finney, William J., d. Jan. 13, 1862. Johnson, W. Calvin, d. Jan. 31, 1862. Perry, William P., d. Jan. 29, 1862.

COMPANY M. Captain, Henry W. Hart.

TWENTY-FIFTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By R. C. SANDERS, LEBANON, TENN.

THE Twenty-fifth Tennessee Confederate Regiment of Infantry was composed of ten companies-four from Overton county, two from White, one from Putnam, two from White and Putnam, and one from Jackson county. The regiment numbered, at the time of its organization, eleven hundred large, brave, and stalwart men, full of zeal and chivalry-inured to habits of life which well fitted them for the labors of the march and the drill. Accustomed to the use of the rifle in pursuit of their mountain game, they were marksmen of the highest order. This. added to their valor, completed their efficiency as soldiers upon the battle-field. Such a body of men could only be found in the tier of counties lying on the western slope of the Cumberland Mountains. These men had enlisted in the Southern cause not merely to protect the property involved in the struggle, in which they had comparatively but a small direct interest, but actuated by a sense of justice toward their fellow-countrymen, and a feeling of patriotism for their native South, the land of their birth and the home of their fathers. They were willing to peril their lives, and, if need be, to redden their mountain streams with their blood, and whiten their hills and valleys with their bleaching bones, rather than they should be desecrated by the tramp of an insolent foe.

The regiment was organized at Camp Zollicoffer, near Livingston, Tenn., about the first of June, 1861, and was officered as follows:

S. S. Stanton, of Carthage, Tenn., Colonel; G. G. Dibrell, of Sparta, Tenn., Lieutenant-colonel; Tim. H. Williams, of Carthage, Tenn., Major; R. C. Sanders, of Hartsville, Tenn., Adjutant; Dr. Henry Fain, of Putnam county, Surgeon; W. A. Lightburn (an Englishman), Assistant Surgeon; Harvey Butler, of Gainesboro, Tenn., Commissary; J. C. Freese, of Cookville, Tenn., Quartermaster; and Rev. B. M. Stephens, of Sparta, Tenn., Chaplain.

The company officers were as follows:

Co. A.: J. H. Snodgrass, Captain; J. A. Gardenhire, First Lieutenant; James

Duees, Second Lieutenant; William Glenn, Third Lieutenant; and William Gambrell, Orderly Sergeant. Organized at Sparta.

Co. B: Joseph Bilberry, Captain; Milton Oakly, First Lieutenant; Jefferson Bilberry, Second Lieutenant; M. A. Christian, Third Lieutenant; and Alexander Officer, Orderly Sergeant. Organized at Hil Ham, Overton county.

Co. C: W. G. Smith, Captain; M. D. Smallman, First Lieutenant; N. M. Camp, Second Lieutenant; William Scoggins, Third Lieutenant; and J. M. Sanderson, Orderly Sergeant. Organized at Cave, now Doyle's Station, White county.

Co. D: Luther B. Myers, Captain; F. M. Daugherty, First Lieutenant; Mitchell Wells, Second Lieutenant; John M. Hughes, Third Lieutenant; and Simms Eli, Orderly Sergeant. Organized at Livingston.

Co. E: Dempsey M. Southard, Captain; James Southard, First Lieutenant; Daniel Smith, Second Lieutenant; John Goodwin, Third Lieutenant; and Wm. Duncan, Orderly Sergeant. Organized at Cherry Creek, White county.

Co. F: Joseph Shaw, Captain; John M. Young, First Lieutenant; Russell Moore, Second Lieutenant; R. B. McDaniel, Third Lieutenant; and Lafayette McDowell, Orderly Sergeant. Organized at Cookville.

Co. G. L. A. McCarver, Captain; W. A. McCarver, First Lientenant; William E. Jones, Second Lientenant; Charles Hopkins, Third Lieutenant; and Henry Harly, Orderly Sergeant. Organized at Flynn's Lick, Jackson county.

Co. H: James R. Copeland, Captain; Charles Alred, First Lieutenant; R. Ledford, Second Lieutenant; F. C. Alred, Third Lieutenant; and George Roberts, Orderly Sergeant. Organized at Livingston.

Co. I: Dr. James Reed, Captain; William Phillips, First Lieutenant; Bryant Swearingan, Second Lientenant; B. G. Stockton, Third Lieutenant; and Matthew Simms, Orderly Sergeant.

Co. K: Abraham Ford, Captain; Samuel J. Johnson, First Lieutenant; Sherod Horn, Second Lieutenant; Rizen Robertson, Third Lieutenant; and Solomon Carmichael, Orderly Sergeant.

The regiment, a few days after its organization, went into camp in Overton county, near Old Monroe, to drill and to be armed and equipped for service. This camp was called "Camp Myers," in honor of the gallant Luther B. Myers, Captain of Company D, a Mexican veteran, who had buckled on the war armor to brave the battle-storm of a second Monterey, Buena Vista, and Cerro Gordo—this time upon his native soil.

While at Camp Myers a large and fine cavalry company, organized at Carthage and commanded by Capt. G. C. Sanders, was added to the command, and after this the Twenty-eighth Tennessee Infantry Regiment, commanded by Col. John P. Murray, also joined the command. This force, together with Capt. Bledsoe's cavalry, was under the command of Col. Stanton. In the summer and fall of 1861, while the regiment was at Camp Myers, several companies and regiments of Federal home-guards were being organized in the counties of Allen, Monroe, Cumberland, and Clinton, border counties of Kentucky. The Federals were also threatening a raid from Columbia, Somerset, and Crab Orchard, which finally culminated in the advance to Fishing Creek. In order to ascertain the correctness of these demonstrations, the true locality and strength of the enemy, and the purposes and designs of the same, Col. Stanton ordered R. C. Sanders, with a detachment of Sanders's and Bledsoe's cavalry—about one hundred men—to

make a scout along the State line, from a point opposite Jamestown, Tenn., to a point opposite Scottsville, Ky. While upon this scout Sanders was informed that there was a regiment of Federal home-gnards to meet in Albany to drill the next day. Upon this information he made a dash upon Albany, but fortunately for the home-gnards they had drilled the day before, and had repaired to their homes in the country, leaving their arms and ammunition, however, deposited in Albany. These were captured and carried to Camp Myers and turned over to the regiment, and received as a great treat, as it was then only partly armed with what were called Tennessee rifles.

The force above mentioned—the two regiments and the two cavalry companies under command of Col. Stanton, after having been drilled for near three months. partly armed with the Tennessee rifle and the muskets captured at Albany, struck tents for their first march—Stanton's purpose being to make a detour through the border counties of Kentucky in order to break up the home-guard organizations, and to arrest the threatened invasion of the State by the Federals from the points The line of march was as follows: From Camp Myers to Livingston, thence to Cumberland River, crossing the same at Bennett's Ferry; thence to Tompkinsville, Ky.; thence to an encampment of home-guards beyond Tompkinsville, burning the same and returning to Tompkinsville; thence to Fraim's camps, burning these also; then on to Red Sulphur Springs, Tenn. Here the regiment received about three hundred Tennessee rifles. Then back via Tompkinsville and down Marrow-bone to Burksville, Ky.; from Burksville crossing the river to Celiua, Tenn.; then to Gainesboro, then to Fort Blount, crossing the Cumberland again; then down the river, crossing at Holloman's Ferry; then by Granville, up Martin's Creek to the old Walton road; then to Old White Plains, near Cookville; then to Livingston. From Livingston crossing West Fork of Wolf River at Roberts's Ferry, and East Fork at Boatland. Then through Poplar Cove, crossing a spur of the Cumberland Mountains, and on to the Three Forks of Wolf (Camp McGinnis). From Camp McGinnis down the valley to Travisville; then crossing another spur of the Cumberland Mountains, and on to Monticello, Ky. From Monticello to Mill Springs, crossing the Cumberland River to Camp Beech Grove. Here the two infantry regiments and the cavalry were placed under the command of Brig.-gen. Zollicoffer, and for some time were engaged in fortifying the encampment with earth-works. Soon after, reënforcements arrived; and the whole force was placed under the command of Maj. gen. Crittenden. About the 18th of Jan., 1862, the command, under Gen. Crittenden, left Camp Beech Grove about midnight, to attack Gen. Thomas, who had crossed over Fishing Creek; Gen. Zollicoffer commanding the first column, including the Twenty-fifth Tennessee and three other regiments, and Gen. Carroll the second column, composed of three regiments. Gen. Zollicoffer opened the fight about sunrise. Leading his brigade in person, he drove the enemy from their lines, making a most gallant charge, in which the Tweuty-fifth did her whole duty, led by Col. Stanton, who while in advance of his command received a severe wound in the arm, which, though extremely painful, did not abate the ardor of the gallant Colonel. He continued the charge until Gen. Zollicoffer fell upon the field—which misfortune, together with a movement by the enemy upon our flank, produced confusion in the command, from which Gen. Crittenden could not relieve it, although he endeavored to do so by conduct the most chivalrous and daring in the very face of the enemy. The command, driven back by five times its numbers, retreated to Camp Beech Grove, arriving there about night-fall. During the night it crossed the river, with the loss of the artillery, the horses, the entire-wagon train, camp equipage, ordnance and medical stores. The Confederate loss in this unfortunate affair was about three hundred killed and wounded, and one hundred prisoners, of which the Twenty-fifth bore its full share. On the next morning the command, with nothing but empty haversacks, continued its retreat to Livingston. Here the Twenty-fifth was disbanded for ten days, to meet at Gainesboro at the expiration of that time. The regiment reässembled—a part at Gainesboro, a part at Lebanon, a part on the road from Lebanon to Murfreesboro, and a part at Murfreesboro, where it was placed under Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, who took command of Gen. Crittenden's division and those who escaped from Fort Donelson.

The line of march from Murfreesboro was to Shelbyville, then via Fayetteville. to Decatur, Ala., then to Tuscumbia, then to Iuka. About this time the Federal and Confederate forces were preparing for an engagement, which afterward occurred in the memorable battle of Shiloh. The Twenty-fifth was detailed to guard the railroad leading up the Tennessee River from Corinth against a threatened attack by a Federal force crossing the river above Pittsburg Landing: and it was in the performance of this perilous duty when the battle of Shiloh was fought. After the battle of Shiloh, the Confederate forces fell back to Corinth; and here the Twenty-fifth was placed in a brigade under Gen. Marmaduke. During the stay of Beauregard at Corinth there was heavy and almost constant skirmishing with the enemy in front. The Twenty-fifth was often in these skirmishes. Among them was a sharp fight at Farmington, in which the Twenty-fifth suffered considerable loss. In one of these skirmishes in front of Corinth, Capt. Austin Smith, a Methodist minister who had been made Commissary of the regiment, took his gun as a private and accompanied the regiment, and while bravely discharging his duty was pierced through the body by a Minie-ball, but miracnlously recovered after a long illness. He returned to the discharge of his duty as Commissary, in which position he was held in high esteem by the soldiers, on account of his care and labor in providing for them, and the kindness and exact justice with which he distributed to each one his share of the loaves and fishes. Capt. Smith was a man of rare piety and most exemplary bearing. He lived to see the war closed, when he resumed his ministerial duties, and worked zealously and effectually for his Master's cause until his death. He was stationed at Lebanon, Columbia, and other points in Middle Tennessee.

While at Corinth, the Confederate army, under Gen. Beauregard, was reörganized; and the following officers of the Twenty-fifth Regiment were elected, as far as the writer has been able to remember or learn.

The regimental officers elected were: S. S. Stanton, Colonel; R. C. Sanders, Lientenant-colonel; Joseph Bilberry, Major; Anstin Smith retained as Commissary; and B. M. Stephens, Chaplain.

The company officers were: Co. A—Mark Lowery, Captain. Co. B—Samuel Davis, Captain; William Flemings, First Lieutenant; William Calahan, Second Lieutenant; John S. Brown, Third Lieutenant; Isaac George, Orderly Sergeant. Co. C—George H. Hash, Captain; Daniel Malloy, First Lieutenant; N. A. Kuhn, Second Lieutenant; Thomas H. Moore, Third Lieutenant; John G. Malloy, Or-

derly Sergeant. Co. D—John M. Hughes, Captain; D. S. Walker, First Lieutenant; I. H. Speck, Second Lieutenant; William Wilson, Third Lieutenant; William Finly, Orderly Sergeant. Co. E—William Turner, Captain; Wat. Campbell, First Lieutenant; Thomas Cistale, Second Lieutenant. Co. F—Prettyman Jones, Captain; G. W. Kiunard, First Lieutenant; Thomas Goodson, Second Lieutenant. Co. G—Archibald Green, Captain; Samuel McCarver, First Lieutenant; John Davidson, Third Lieutenant. Co. H—Granville Swope, Captain; Joel Windle, First Lieutenant; William Martin, Second Lieutenant; F. C. Alred, Third Lieutenant. Co. I—James Curtis, Captain; George Leatherbury, First Lieutenant; B. G. Stockton, Second Lieutenant; Bluford Harp, Third Lieutenant; Russell Lee, Orderly Sergeant. Co. K—Charles Slater, Captain; Robert Nunley, First Lieutenant; James Walker, Second Lieutenant; S. W. Johnson, Third Lieutenant; William Emory, Orderly Sergeant.

Various changes were made in the officers from the reörganization to the surrender, by appointment and by promotion. Captain John M. Hughes, of Co. D, became Lieutenant-colonel, and afterward Colonel by promotion. Captain Samuel Davis, of Co. B, became Lieutenant-colonel. Lieut. Samuel McCarver was promoted to Major. Lieut. William Flemings was promoted to Captain, and many other changes not known to the writer. After the reörganization the regiment fell back to Tupelo with the army, and while here Col. Stanton was ordered to the rear (to Okolona, Miss.) on account of some trouble with Brig.-gen. Marmaduke upon the subject of discipline, every man in the regiment indorsing Col. Stanton in the affair.

The regiment, under command of Lieut.-col. R. C. Sanders, next went by rail to Mobile, and there took a steamer up the Alabama River to Selma; then by rail to Montgomery; then to Atlanta; and then to Tyner's Station near Chattanooga. Here Col. Stanton joined the regiment, having been entirely exculpated from the charges preferred against him by Gen. Marmaduke. Col. Stanton and Lieut.col. Sanders sent up their resignations, and when the same reached Gen. Hardee they were ordered to report to him in person. The General made a strong personal appeal to both, insisting that they should not resign, and only consented to recommend their resignations upon the assurance that they would return to Tennessee and raise another regiment. Their resignations were accepted by the War Department. They returned to Middle Tennessee, made up a small infantry regiment called the Eighty-fourth Tennessee, organized at McMinnville, and reported with their new regiment to the army at Murfreesboro, arriving there upon the eve of the great battle at that place—the regiment taking position in line of battle in less than twelve hours after its arrival, and in less than three days after its organization. After the battle of Murfreesboro the army fell back to Tullahoma, and here the Eighty-fourth was consolidated with the Twenty-eighth Tennessee, Col. Stanton taking command as Colonel, and Sanders appointed Quartermaster. Col. Stanton remained in command of this regiment (Twenty-eighth Tennessee) until the fight at Resaca, when, far in advance of his regiment, he was shot through the breast and fell dead upon the field, and was buried in the cemetery at Calhoun, Georgia.

Col. S. S. Stanton was a man of talent and genius not surpassed by any man in the State. He was a natural orator, with fine accomplishments, full of wit and humor—a man of almost unbounded popularity. To know him was to admire and

love him. He possessed every quality of mind and soul necessary to endear him to the people—warm-hearted and generous to a fault. His prospects for success as a lawyer and a politician at the breaking out of the war were of the most flattering character. If he had a fault as a military man be was too brave to care for his personal safety, he was too kind-hearted to impose discipline upon his inferior officers and privates. A more brilliant intellect, a more captivating orator, a more warm-hearted and genial gentleman, a closer and more solid friend, a more gallant and chivalrous soldier sleeps not among the Confederate dead.

After the resignation of these two officers the regiment was commanded by Col. John M. Hughes, promoted to this position from his Captaincy in Co. D. The regiment went from Typer's Station to Battle Creek, and then to Bridgeport and to Stevenson, at the latter place capturing a large amount of ordnance and medical stores. Then back to Chattanooga; then on to Sparta; then via Lebanon, Ky, to Perryville-engaged in the battle at that place, having been placed in Brig. gen. Bushrod Johnson's brigade. Then to Camp Dick Robinson; then to Crab Orchard; then through Cumberland Gap to Knoxville; then to Chattanooga, to Manchester, to Tullahoma, to Shelbyville, and to Murfreesboro. The Twentyfifth engaged in this bloody battle and lost heavily in killed and wounded, each soldier and officer bearing his part most manfully. Among the wounded was the gallant Lieut. Joel Windle. After this battle the Twenty-fifth fell back with the army to Tullahoma. Subsequently the regiment was in the battles of Fairfield, Beech Grove, Hoover's Gap; in this last lost heavily. The regiment afterward proceeded to Chattanooga, then to Loudon Bridge, then to Missionary Ridge, and while here was consolidated with the Seventeenth, Twenty-third, and Forty-fourth. The regiment engaged in the battle of Chickamauga. In this fight the Twentyfifth Regiment confronted in the Federal line a battery of four pieces of artillery. which it captured in the very face of death. Here the brave Capt. Kubn, privates Howard and Mitchell Copeland fell, with many others; Lieut. Joel Windle having his sword-belt shot off. In this action the regiment captured six other pieces of artillery, making ten in all. After this battle the Twentyfifth was placed under Gen. Longstreet, who was sent with a large detachment toward Knoxville to operate against Gen. Burnside, who held that city. In this expedition Gen. Longstreet attacked Burnside at Loudon, driving him back toward Knoxville, capturing Lenoir's Station and large wagon-trains. He fought him again at Bean's Station, making similar captures; and again in Clinch Valley, capturing trains of wagons. On in hot pursuit for two miles he pressed him into Knoxville behind his fortifications, and laid siege to the place. He was soon forced to break up the siege by reason of the disaster to the Confederate arms at Missionary Ridge; and then determined to make an attack on Fort Sanders, a strong fort which commanded the roads leading into the city. In front of this fort were obstructions to the passage of the troops almost insurmountable-abatis and other contrivances over which the soldiers were forced to clamber under a most deadly fire; but they made their way through and over these obstructions, and some reached the fort and climbed up the works, and planted the Confederate colors upon the walls; yet they were unable to complete the capture, and were forced to retire, with a loss of seven hundred killed, wounded, and prisoners. The Twenty-fifth participated in all these engagements, with its full share of valor and loss of life. Longstreet then fell back. Burnside, having been reënforced,

pursued him to Bean's Station, where another hard fight occurred, Longstreet driving him to Russellville. Longstreet took a position at Rogersville, but finding his communication by railroad to Virginia cut off, he was forced to spend the winter in the mountains of North-eastern Tennessee. Here he remained through the cold and dreary winter, his men poorly clad, many of them barefooted, drawing their scanty rations from the wild mountains covered with snow, until about the middle of February, when his communication by rail with Virginia was reëstablished, and he was permitted to withdraw his suffering troops from their inhospitable quarters, and to pitch their tents upon the old camping-ground near Richmond.

This expedition was more laborious and oppressive, and was fraught with more hardships, suffering, and privations than any the Twenty-fifth had ever experienced; but their drooping spirits were revived, and their sore, wearied bodies were somewhat rejuvenated when they realized the fact that they now composed a part of the great Army of Virginia, and under the leadership of the greatest chieftain of the age, R. E. Lee.

Gen. Bushrod Johnson's brigade, the Twenty-fifth composing a part, made an attack upon the Federal works at Drury's Bluff. At the time of the assault there was a heavy fog hanging over the works, so thick that it was with difficulty a Federal could be distinguished from a Confederate; in the charge, when within a few yards of the fort, it was announced by some one that they were firing upon the Confederates, whereupon Col. McEwin ordered a halt, and to cease firing; Major Sam McCarver and Capt. J. H. Curtis, who were leading the left wing of the regiment, were surprised at the order. McCarver asked Curtis what he thought of it. Just at that moment Curtis discovered through the fog a blue cap above the works, and pointed out the same to the Major, when both these officers turned to the regiment and ordered a charge, which was made in a hand-to-hand fight. Curtis fell seriously, and it was thought fatally, wounded. Major McCarver fell dead on the works, shot through the breast. Col. McEwin also while making the charge fell fatally wounded, dying in a few days after. Lieut. Stockton, while attempting to remove his Captain (Curtis), was severely wounded. Private Boyd Terry and many others fell in this bloody struggle.

In a few days after the Drury's Blnff affair, the Twenty-fifth with its brigade was attached to A. P. Hill's corps, and went though all the hattles, skirmishes, and fights in which that corps was engaged around Petersburg. In one of these engagements Lieut. Joel Windle was taken prisoner and carried to Fort Delaware.

After this the regiment with its command was ordered to Chaffin's farm, north of James River; and here Col. John M. Hughes, who had been detailed to Middle Tennessee by the War Department, returned to the regiment and was joyfully received.

Col. John M. Hughes was one of the most gallant, faithful, and effective officers in the Confederate service. He was a stont, active, athletic man, and one of the best marksmen in the Confederate army with pistol or with long-range gun. He was brave, cool, cautions, discreet, and untiring, and ever on the alert. He handled his fire-arms in the blaze of battle with the same coolness, care, and accuracy as upon the drill-field, never firing without drawing down upon his game as upon the buck in his mountain hunting-ground; calm and self-possessed under every emergency; quick to adopt and always ready to execute the most daring and hazardous stratagems. He seemed to court peril and danger, and no doubt sent the

death-ball home to more of the enemy than any other one man who used small arms in the service.

When Col. Hughes reached his regiment he took command of the brigade, Gen. Johnson having been promoted to Major-general. The brigade was at the time occupying the front works, but was driven back by superior numbers, a part to Fort Harrison, and a part to Fort Gilmore. Col. Hughes, falling back to Fort. Harrison, stubbornly resisted every inch of the ground against large odds. Capt. Curtis, Capt. Kinnard, and Col. Hughes, with a few of the veterans, held the fort against a powerful and furious assault, until overpowered and forced to retire. As the Federals in swarms came over the works, Col. Hughes alone turned and charged upon them, emptying in their faces every barrel of his pistols, his horse falling under him full of lead. He marvelously made his escape to Fort Gilmore. and here repulsed the enemy with heavy loss; then formed his brigade between Fort Harrison and the river, and charged and captured a small fort held by the Federals, taking two hundred prisoners. After this, the brigade recrossed the river and took its position in General Lee's line of battle, then a short distance south of Petersburg, and participated in various skirmishes and engagements until General Lee's line was completely broken by Grant, and fell back with Lee's army to Appomattox Court-house, where it surrendered.

The Twenty-fifth Regiment was one of the last to stack their arms. Reduced from eleven hundred stalwart men full of life, buoyant in spirits, and confident of victory, to twenty-one war-worn, conquered veterans, upon this memorable ground they saw their cause expire, and turned with sickened hearts toward their mountain homes.

Field and Staff, Twenty-fifth Tennessee Infantry. Official.

Colonels: Sidney S. Stanton, Juhn M. Hughes; Lieutenant-colonels: George G. Dibrell, Samnel Davis, R. B. Snowden; Majors: S. H. McCarver, W. A. Duncan, Timuthy Williams; Adjutants: R. C. Sanders, Wm. J. Reagan, L. L. McDowell, Alexander R. Gregg; Assistant Quartermaster, M. C. Dibrell; Surgeons: J. H. Calvert, J. H. Snodgrass; Assistant Surgeon, L. F. Jackson; Chaplains: A. W. Smith, B. M. Stephens.

McCarver, Major S. H., k. May 16, 1864.

COMPANY A.

Captains: Mark Lowry, J. H. Snodgrass.

29, 1864. Clayton, W. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Sanders, A. J., k. at Murfreesboro. Kidwell, F. M., k. at Chickamauga. White, James, k. at Fishing Creek. Carlin, Wm., k. at Fishing Creek. McBride, Columbus, k. at Fishing Creek. Johnson, J. B., k. at Farmington, Miss. Metcalf, Juhn C., d. May 25, 1864, Townsend, J. J., d. Oct. 28, 1863. Nowlin, Richard B., d. Aug. 26, 1864. Baker, A., d. March 1, 1862. Bandy, Levi, d. Feb. 14, 1862.

Lowry, Capt. Mark, k. at Signal Hill, Va., Sept. | Boyd, Wm., d. March 20, 1862. Bandy, John, d. April 15, 1862. Hulett, C. C., d. Sept. 1, 1862. Holman, Wm., d. Dec. 15, 1861. Mason, Benjamin, d. July 15, 1862. Morris, Geo. W., d. July 15, 1862. Roscoe, J. P., d. April 15, 1862. Snodgrass, Robt., d. Feb. 1, 1862. Smith, John, d. Feb. 25, 1862. Young, Samuel, d. Dec. 10, 1862. Wilhite, Thomas, d. Jan. 1, 1862. Weaver, Benjamin F., d. Feb. 24, 1862. Williams, John L., d. July 15, 1862.

> COMPANY B. Captain, J. H. Bilbrey.

Johnson, J. R., k. at Farmington, Miss. Rahourn, John, k. at Farmington, Miss. Lay, B. M., k. at Fishing Creek. Terpin, A. J., k. at Fishing Creek. Ray, G. W., d. in Miss.
Officer, A., d. in Miss.
Upton, F. M., d. in Overton county.
Cooke, S. G., d. March 9, 1863.
Carmack, M. V., d. Jan. 1, 1863.
Dickson, Thomas, d. April 1, 1863.
Dickson, G. W., k. at Murfreesboro.

Harrison, J. R., d. Feb. 28, 1862. Jones, Jackson, d. Sept. 20, 1862. Officer, W. L., d. Sept. 25, 1863. Phillips, Jesse, d. July 15, 1862. Ruble, John, d. March 15, 1862. Ramsey, Ephraim, d. Feb. I, 1862.

COMPANY C. Captain, Gooch Smith.

Kuhn, Noah L. k. at Chickamauga.
McCarter, W. J., k. at Chickamauga.
Booberson, Josse, k. at Chickamauga.
Bodson, Samuel, k. at Murfreesboro.
Dodson, Bradford, k. at Murfreesboro.
Davis, John, k. at Murfreesboro.
Jones, Joel, k. at Murfreesboro.
Womack, Willis, k. at Murfreesboro.
Graham, Wesley, k. at Fishing Creek.

Davis, Simoo, d. May 1, 1863. Earles, W. T., d. April 15, 1863. Rogen Joseph, d. July 1, 1863. Rolbens, Wm., d. Oct. 26, 1862. Short, A. D., d. Sept. 1, 1862. Wilsoo, James, d. April 25, 1863. Wilson, Waimer, d. May 15, 1863. Wilson, T. G., d. Jan. 16, 1863.

COMPANY D. Captain, Luther B. Myers.

Copeland, Mitchell, k. at Chickamauga. Bertram, George, k. at Chickamauga. Howard, W. S., k. at Chickamauga. Cummings, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Dennis, W. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Harrison, J. L., k. at Murfreesboro. Snodgrass, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Snodgrass, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Lewis, A. J., k. at Bean's Station. Miller, J. T., k. at Perryville. Harrison, J. B., k. in battle. Copeland, James, d. Feb. 15, 1862. Brown, Calvin, d. Feb. 1, 1862. Bilbrey, Isaac, d. Aug. 7, 1863.

Dick, Anderson, d. April 1, 1862.
Fletcher, R. F., d. April 1, 1862.
Grimsley, James, d. Aug. 12, 1863.
Huddleston, George, d. June 20, 1863.
Jackson, T. H., d. July 2, 1863.
Looper, A. J., d. Feb. 1, 1862.
Lee, A. O., d. April 1, 1862.
Maynard, J. L., d. Feb. 10, 1862.
Miller, W. H. H., d. Feb. 10, 1863.
Martin, M. F., d. Feb., 1863.
Osborne, W. H., d.
Pierce, G. A., d. Feb., 1862.

COMPANY E. Captain, D. M. Southard.

Simpson, Isaac, k. at Murfreesboro. Sullins, John, k. at Murfreesboro. Sullins, Z. H., k. at Chickamanga. Due, J. M., d. Jan., 1862. England, Enas, d. Aug., 1861. Laller, Hampton, d. Jan., 1863. Parks, Bird, d. Jan., 1862. Simpson, W. P., d. Jan. 1862. Pistale, S. C., k. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY F. Captain, Joseph Shaw.

Bounds, A. A., k. at Murfreesboro. Karr, James, k. at Murfreesboro. Neel, A. M., k. at Murfreesboro. Quarles, Columbus, k. at Chickamauga. Alcoro, Clark, d. Feb., 1861. Bounds, W. F., d. Nov., 1861. Ballard, W. M., d. Dec., 1861. Johnson, John, d. May, 1863. Judd, Joseph, d. June, 1862. Tucker, Lewis, d. Feb, 1862. Vaughn, N. J., d. June, 1863. Ballard, Sidney, d. Dec., 1861. Allen, John, k. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY G. Captain, James H. Curtis.

Baity, N. P., k. at Fishing Creek. Stephens, W. M., k. at Fishing Creek. Spurlock, G. W., k at Murfreesboro. Roberts, Sidney, k. in battle. Buck, Harvey, d. Burlington, W. M., d., March, 1862. Castell, G. W., d. March 10, 1862. Darwin, J. G., d. March 10, 1864. Flowers, Reuben, d. Aug., 1862. Gentry, Thomas, d. June, 1862. Keith, Marioo, d. May, 1863. Pleasant, Daniel, d. April, 1862. Richardson, Thomas d. July 30, 1862.

COMPANY H. Captain, J. R. Copeland.

Harris, Isaac B., k. at Murfreesboro. Leadbetter, B. L. C., k. at Murfreesboro. Street, Jesse, k. at Fishing Creek. Hill, A. B., k. at Fishing Creek. Elder, B. F., k. at Chickamauga. Carlock, W. S., d. Jan. 25, 1863. Smith, Benjamin, d. Jao. 25, 1862. Baker, J. R., d. May 15, 1862. Baker, John P., d. June 18, 1862. Boswell, Thomas, d. May 10, 1862. Dennis, John M., sr., d. May 1, 1862. Dennis, John M., jr., d. Dec. 15, 1861. Ledford, John, d. March 6, 1862. Stout, Samuel, d. Jan. 15, 1862. Tally, Samuel, d. Oct. 30, 1862.

COMPANY I. Captain, W. J. Reed.

Richeson, Thomas, k. at Murfreesboro. Scott, Thomas, k. at Murfreesboro. Phillips, Thomas, k. at Chickaman ga. Reed, Capt. W. J., d. Feb. 20, 1862. Byers, F. M., k. in battle. Stockton, J. I., d. July 12, 1862. Barrett, Francis, d. March 20, 1862. Bradley, Leroy, d. Feb., 1862. Copeland, Joseph, d. Jan. 1862. Chesney, J. K., d. Feb. 15, 1862. Clark, John, d. Jan. 7, 1862. Gow, Shadrach, d. July 12, 1862. Gibbons, Epps, d. Feb. 17, 1862. Hawkins, John, d. at Knoxville. Loftus, Bertin, d. Sept. 12, 1861. Marriott, John, d. Nov. 7, 1861. Mills, Alexander, d. Feb., 1862. Phip, Jacob, d., 1862. Terry, W. J., d. Aug. 2, 1863. Weaver, J. F., d. April 6, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, S. J. Johnson.

Jackson, Alexander, k. at Murfreesboro. Johnson, Solomon, k. at Murfreesboro. Oxendine, J. P., k. at Murfreesboro. Carmichael, Solomon, d. Nov. 25, 1862. Bohannon, Alexander, d. March, 1862. Carmichael, Thomas, d. Dec. 31, 1862. Lewis, G. W., d. May 7, 1862. Madewell, A. J., d. Nov. 2, 1862. Norris, Jasper, d. Nov. 2, 1862. Patrick, J. C., d. July 6, 1862. Swain, James, d. May 13, 1862. Williams, William, d. July 15, 1862. White, Miles, d. July 6, 1862.

TWENTY-SIXTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

BY H. A. CRAWFORD, DAYTON, TENN.

The people of Tennessee, just before the war, were very much attached to the old Constitution and Government. While a single hope existed for its preservation, they adhered to the Union with affectionate devotion. They wisely determined that their relations to the Federal Government should not be changed for "light and transient causes." Accordingly, in February, 1861—the Peace Congress being then in session, which it was confidently asserted would "calm the troubled waters"—the voters of Tennessee, by a considerable majority, declared they would have "no Convention" to consider or determine a change in their Federal relations. The hope on which this action rested proved delusive. The Peace Congress was an abortive effort. The 4th of March came; Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated President; his inaugural caused alarm throughout the border States. Appeals were made to Gov. Harris from all sections of the State to convene the Legislature for the purpose of providing means for the public defense and safety. The Legislature was convened. After mature deliberation an act was passed submitting to a vote of the people the questions of "Separation" or "No separation"

from the Federal Government, and "Representation" and "No representation" in the Confederate Congress. The people in the majesty of their strength went to the polls, and by a majority of over sixty thousand declared that the State should be separated from the Federal Government and represented in the Confederate Congress. East Tennessee gave a majority for "No separation," I believe; but there were a great many people in this division of the State who were in favor of separation, opposed to the proclamation of President Lincoln, and advised resistance. When Gov. Harris issued a call for troops, it was promptly responded to by the people of East Tennessee. Two counties, Rhea and Meigs, whose voting population each was less than one thousand, sent out to the Confederate States army fourteen companies, seven each. Col. J. C. Vaughn's (Third) regiment was the first organized in East Tennessee, and was ordered to Virginia in the spring of 1861. In July and August, 1861, the companies composing the Twenty-sixth Regiment rendezvoused at Knoxville, and were there mustered into service, and are as follows:

Co. A: Captain, A. F. Boggess, from Meigs county; First Lieutenant, Franklin Hoyl; Second Lieutenants, Lee Neil and T. B. Bowling.

Co. B: Captain, J. L. Bottels, from Washington county; First Lieutenant, Linville Hunter; Second Lieutenants, J. R. Gaba and S. M. Bottels.

Co. C: Captain, Edwin Allen, from Cocke county; First Lieutenant, A. C. Hickey; Second Lieutenants, J. W. McNabb and A. H. Swaggerty.

Co. D: Captain, W. M. McConnell, from Grainger county; First Lieutenant, H. C. Evans; Second Lieutenants, J. W. Easley and Levi Mobley.

Co. E: Captain, John Crawford, from Rhea county; First Lieutenant, A. C. Blevins; Second Lieutenants, J. A. Howell and Hannibal Paine.

Co. F: Captain, H. L. McClung, from Knox county; First Lieutenant, R. M. Saffell; Second Lieutenants, H. W. Graham and J. T. Butler.

Co. G: Captain C. D. McFarland, from Hamilton county; First Lieutenant, A. H. Foster; Second Lieutenants, C. L. Reid and G. T. Willis.

Co. H: Captain, J. C. Gordon, from North Georgia and Hamilton county; First Lieutenant, W. L. Gordon; Second Lieutenants, B. Hendrix and G. W. Carlock.

Co. I: Captain, B. F. Welcker, of Roane county; First Lieutenant, T. B. Brown; Second Lieutenants, W. E. McElwer and T. J. Brown.

Co. K: Captain, J. R. Morrell, from Sullivan county; First Lieutenant, W. B. Carrier: Second Lieutenants, C. C. Frazier and C. R. Morrill.

The regiment was organized at Camp Lillard, near Knoxville, Tenn., on the 6th day of September, 1861, with the following officers: John M. Lillard, of Meigs county, Colonel; James J. Odell, of Sullivan county, Lieutenant-colonel; Thos. M. McConnell, of Grainger county, Major; James Johnson, of Rhea county, Captain and Assistant Quartermaster; Henry I. Welcker, of Roane county, Captain and Assistant Commissary Subsistence; Dr. E. T. Taliaferro, of Bledsoe county, Surgeon; Dr. George W. Jones, Assistant Surgeon; Joseph A. Howell, of Rhea county, Adjutant; George Stuart, Sergeant-major; Tolbert Green, of Washington county, Quartermaster Sergeant.

After the organization, Capt. W. M. McConnell, of Co. D, resigned, and Lieut. Levi Mobley was elected Captain.

In the latter part of September, the regiment was ordered from Knoxville to Bowling Green, Ky., and was placed in the brigade commanded by Col. W. E.

Baldwin, of the Fourteenth Mississippi Regiment, and assisted in building the fortifications in and around that place. In January, 1862, we received orders to go to Russellville, Ky., and remained there until ordered to Fort Donelson, which was about the 10th of February, 1862. On the night of February 13th, the regiment boarded the steamer "John A. Fisher," at Cumberland City, on the Cumberland River, reached Fort Donelson just before daylight the 14th, and was at once placed in line of battle. Nobly and gallantly did the Twenty-sixth do its duty in this ever-memorable battle, under command of the brave and heroic Col. Lillard, assisted by as brave and true officers and men as ever went to battle from the "Volunteer State."

Among the noble men of the Twenty-sixth Tennessee who fell in this great battle, none were more lamented than the gallant young Captain McClung, of Co. F; Lieutenant A. H. Swaggerty, of Co. C; and Assistant Surgeon G. W. Jones. The regiment was surrendered with the army at Fort Donelson on the 16th of February, 1862, and sent to prison—the field officers to Fort Warren, the other officers to Johnson's Island, and the privates to Camp Morton, near Indianapolis, Ind. The privates were exchanged at Vicksburg, Miss., in September, 1862, where they were met by their officers, who had been exchanged in Virginia.

The regiment was reörganized at Knoxville, Tenn., the last of September or first of October, 1862, when John M. Lillard was again elected Colonel; J. L. Bottels, Lieutenant-colonel; R. M. Saffell, Major; J. A. Howell, Assistant Quartermaster; Dr. E. T. Taliaferro, Surgeon; Lee Neil, Assistant Commissary Subsistence; A. C. Hickey, Adjutant; Augustus Foute, Sergeant-major; J. R. Crawford, Quartermaster Sergeant. Some of the companies were also reörganized. Captain Crawford having died while a prisoner of war, at Indianapolis, J. A. Cash was elected Captain of Co. E; Hannibal Paine, First Lieutenant; George P. Roddy and R. C. Knight, Second Lieutenants.

After the reorganization, the regiment was ordered to Murfreesboro, Tenn., where two of the companies, McFarland's (G) and Gordon's (H), were transferred, and two companies from East Tennessee, J. B. Bundren's and Moulton's, were attached to the regiment. The regiment was here placed in Gen. J. C. Brown's brigade, and fought in the four days battle of Murfreesboro, or Stone's River, on the 30th and 31st of December, 1862, and 1st and 2d of January, 1863. Being in Breckenridge's division, the regiment took part in the memorable charge made by that command on the 2d of January, and sustained a heavy loss. In this charge the Color-bearer, H. P. Green, was struck by a Minie-ball from the enemy, and was carried back by the detail for that purpose, supposed to be mortally wounded; a short time, however, revealed the truth that the ball had not entered his body, but struck a daguerreotype of his sweetheart, in the coat-pocket just opposite his heart. The colors were left on the field. The division, not being able to hold the ground against such fearful odds, was compelled to fall back under fire of the enemy. Capt. J. A. Cash, of Co. E, finding the flag on the field, attempted to carry it back; it being a very large silk banner, he was unable to do so without removing it from the staff, which he did, and brought it off safely.

Lieut.-col. J. L. Bottels, while on leave of absence at his home in Washington county, joined a party in pursuit of raiders, and while leading the charge fell mortally wounded.

In the hattle of Chickamauga the Twenty-sixth Tennessee lost many good men,

among others Col. John M. Lillard, who fell mortally wounded, pierced by thirteen canister-shot, while gallantly leading his regiment in a charge. The command now devolved upon Maj. R. M. Saffell. This command was in nearly all the important engagements from Chickamauga to Lovejoy's Station, Ga.; was with Gen. Hood in the Nashville campaign, and also in the movement of the army under Gen. J. E. Johnston through Georgia and South and North Carolina.

In the battle of Bentonville, N. C., Col. R. M. Saffell was killed; and Lieut.col. A. F. Boggess, who had come up to the position by seniority, took command of the regiment, which was now reduced to not as many as had originally belonged to a Captain's company. Col. Boggess also fell in the same battle—one of the last of the war. He and Col. Saffell were both buried in the same grave. Augustus M. Foute, who was appointed Sergeant-major at the reörganization, served as Adjutant of the regiment after the spring of 1864. He was a brave young man; was wounded at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862; again at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863; and at Kennesaw Mountain, June 22, 1864, lost his right arm near the shoulder. Asst. Surg. George W. Jones was mortally wounded at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862, while attending the wounded. The regiment was surrendered in North Carolina, with Gen. Johnston's army, in April, 1865.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, TWENTY-SIXTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, John M. Lillard; Lieutenaot-colonel, J. L. Bottels; Major, R. M. Saffell; Adjutant, A. C. Hickey; Quartermaster, J. A. Howe; Commissary, Lea Neil; Surgeon, E. T. Taliaferro; Assistant Surgeon, P. H. Wright; Chaplain, J. J. Harris.

COMPANY A. Captain, Abijah F. Boggess.

Gibson, James, M., d. Nov. 13, 1861. Lowe, Micajah, d. Dec. 16, 1861. McClanahao, John, d. Nov. 30, 1861. Gray, Aaron, d. Dec. 4, 1861. Condiff, J. H., d. at Nashville. Cade, P. J., k. at Fort Donelson. Baker, Wm. M., d. at Bowling Green. Burnett, D. H., d. at Bowling Green. Carter, J. H., d. a prisoner. Deatheridge, Newton, d. a prisoner. Bines, John A., d. a prisoner. McClanahao, Thomas, d. at Montgomery, Ala. Nelson, William, d. a prisoner. Parton, Samuel, d. at Knoxville. Pike, Calvin, d. March 10, 1863. Ball, James M., d. March 26, 1863. Archer, Jeremiah, d. April 2, 1863. Bicks, Richard, d. March 10, 1863.

[Unofficial.]
Stephens, Haywood, k. at Fort Donelson, Feb.
15, 1862

Moss, Franklio, k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15,

Deathridge, Washington, mortally wounded at

Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862. Cade, Philemon, mortally wounded at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862.

Deatheridge, James, k. at Murfreesboro, Jan. 2, 1863.

Sliger, Adam, k. at Murfreesboro, Jan. 2, 1863. Cofer, Sylvester, k. at Murfreesboro, Jan. 2,

Daniel, J. R., mortally wounded at Chickamauga, Sept. 14, 1863.

Patterson, James, mortally wounded at Chickamanga, Sept. 14, 1863.

Smith, Charles, mortally wounded at Kennesaw Mountain, June 22, 1864.

COMPANY B. Captain, J. L. Bottels.

Justice, Isaac, k. at Fort Donelson. Collins, Joshua, k. at Fort Donelson. Gregg, W. W., d. at Bowling Green. Runnion, S. O., d. a prisoner. Brown, M. A., d. a prisoner.

COMPANY C.

Captains: Edwin Allen and George Stewart.

Brotherton, George, k. at Fort Donelson. Hurley, John G., k. at Fort Donelson. Sample, John H., k. at Fort Donelson. Allen, Capt. Edwin, k. at Murfreesboro.

Allen, A. M., k. at Murfreesboro. Allen, E. S., k. at Chickamauga. Faubion, M. J., k. at Chickamauga. Rector, Thomas W., k. at Resaca, Ga. McNabb, Joseph, k. in battle. Hays, J. A., k. in battle. Cameron, John, k. in battle. Rice, J. F., k. in battle. Cameron, Joseph, k. in battle.

McNabb, R. L., k. in battle. Acton, Albert, d. at Nashville. Allen, Lewis, d. a prispner. Block, A. J., d. a prisoner. Allen, Henderson, d. Nov. 13, 1861. Harper, Isaac, d. Dec. 20, 1861. Allen, John, d. Nov. 24, 1862. Campbell, Joseph, d. June 25, 1863. McNahb, Jackson, d. in prison.

COMPANY D Captain, William McConnell.

Nash, Thomas D., k. at Fort Donelson. Coffey, Simeon, d. Dec. 3, 1861. Hipsher, Wiley, d. Nov. 23, 1861. West, John, d. Dec. 16, 1861. Bundren, S. H., d. April 3, 1862. Atkıns, Eli, d. Jan. 12, 1862. Cardwell, James, d. May 18, 1862. Kitts, Tighlman, d. March 16, 1862.

Coffey, Calvin, d. March 15, 1863. Griffin, John E., d. July 7, 1863. Tilley, Thomas, d. July 26, 1863. McCauley, Joseph, k. in battle. Coffey, William, k. in battle. Bullen, Isaac, d. Feb. 9, 1864. Jones, William, k. in battle.

COMPANY E. Captain, John Crawford.

1863.

1864.

Childers, James, k. at Fort Donelson. Johns, F. M., k. at Fort Donelson. Fleming, J. P., k. at Fort Donelson. Crawford, Capt. John, d. in prison. Allen, R. W., d. in prison. Ellison, Rufus, d. in prison. Hallaway, T. H., d. in prison. Loden, Benjamin, d. in prison. West, Jeffrey, d. in prison. Falls, Robert, d. at Bowling Green. Hicks, G. W., d. June 26, 1862. Hulse, T. P., d. Dec. 8, 1861. Loden, Pleasant, d. Dec. 15, 1862. Mason, J. H., d. Dec. 5, 1861. Spence, B. F., d. Dec. 10, 1862. Woodward, J. E., d. March 15, 1862.

Hughes, Henry, k. at Murfreesboro, Jan. 2, Spence, Stephen, k. at Murfreesbnro, Jan. 2, Rice, W. L., k. at Murfreesborn, Jan. 2, 1862. Godsey, J. P., k. at New Hope Church, Ga.,

Bell, Polk, d. at Atlanta, Ga., 1864. Brown, J. S., d. in prison. Harrison, James, d. at Bowling Green, Kv., Dec. 3, 1861.

[Unofficial.]

Monday, S. Y., k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15; Mathis, Stephen, d. in hospital at Nashville, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captains: John F. Butler and H. L. McClung, jr.

Taylor, S. W., k. at Chickamauga. McCoy, P. H., k. at Chickamauga. Bellew, A. J., k. at Chickamauga. Evans, H. L., k. at Chickamauga. Wright, Wm., k. at Murfreesboro. Harden, A. S., k. at Murfreesboro. Foute, S. L., k. at Murfreesboro. Cubb, C. Y., d. Jan. 7, 1863.

Jinber, J., k. at Murfreesboro. Bunce, J. P., k. at Fort Donelson. McClung, Capt. H. L., jr., k. at Fort Donelson. Graham, Cyrus, k. at Fort Donelson. Fowler, James F., d. in prison. King, Henry J., d. in prison. Smith, James, d. Oct. 30, 1861.

COMPANY G. Captain, C. D. McFarland.

Hancock, Josiah, k. at Fort Donelson. Daffron, Joel, d. at Bowling Green.

Lecroix, H. F., d. at Russellville, Ky. Maxwell, M. C., d. at Nashville.

COMPANY H. Captain, James C. Gordon.

Gross, George, k. at Fort Donelson. Young, J. R., k. at Fort Donelson. Phillips, Wm. P., k. at Fort Donelson.

| Fletcher, J. E., d. Dec. 5, 1861. Abercrombie, J. M., d. Nov. 20, 1861. Daniel, Wm., d. Dec. 13, 1861.

Howard, T. J., d. Oct. 13, 1861. Kelley, G. F. M., d. Oct. 8, 1861. Weathers, J. H., d. Nov. 13, 1861. Henderson, J. B., d. March 4, 1862. Bass, H. J., d. at Nashville. Corlock, J. S., d. March 16, 1862. Cloud, Robt., d. in prison. Davis, Wm., d. March 7, 1862. Hawkins, Moses, d. at Bowling Green. James, Adam, d. July 21, 1862. Phillips, F. B., d. May 21, 1862. Perkins, Wm., d. May 7, 1862. Partin, G. A., d. in Nashville.

COMPANY I.

Captain, Benjamin F. Welcker.

Mathis, James, k. at Chickamauga.
Carden, D. J., k. at Chickamauga.
Beard, Perry, d. in prison at Camp Morton.
Hawkins, T. C., d. in prison at Camp Morton.
Ceoter, W. S., d. in prison at Camp Morton.
Hicks, Henry, d. in prison at Camp Morton.
Kicasid, J. K., d. in prison at Camp Morton.
Kendrick, J. W., k. in battle.

Brown, N. F., k. in battle.
Weirick, W. K., k. in battle.
Hackler, J. J., k. in battle.
Deatherage, A. J., k. in battle.
Moss, W. F., k. at Fort Denelson.
Cunningham, B. K., d. Dec. 4, 1861.
Leneir, W. H., d. Dec. 1, 1861.
Morrison, G. W., d. Oct. 5, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, John R. Morrell.

Green, Jackson, k. at Fort Donelsoo.
Alford, Wm., k. at Fort Donelsoo.
Richards, L. D. S., k. at Fort Donelson.
McCrary, Walker, k. at Fort Donelson.
Boyd, G. W., k. at Murfreesboro.
Booher, Samuel, k. in battle.
Johnson, Abraham, k. in battle.
Roberts, Henry, k. in battle.
Grindstaff, Isaac, k. in battle.
Maze, L. T., k. io battle.
Affield, John, k. in battle.
Stophel, David, k. in battle.

Weaver, David, k. in battle.
Duffield, Samuel, d. Dec. 8, 1861.
Hughes, James, d. Dec. 1, 1861.
Miller, Wm. W., d. Dec. 10, 1861.
Stuffle, Thomas, d. Dec. 29, 1861.
Bowlen, John R., d. in prison.
Blevins, R. H., d. in prison.
Love, James A., d.
Nichols, James, d. July 22, 1862.
Stuffle, E. A., d. Jan. 5, 1865.
Stophel, Voloey, d. in prison.
Stophel, George, d. March 12, 1862.

TWENTY-SEVENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By John M. Taylor, Lexington, Tenn.

AFTER the inauguration of a Republican President, the people of West Tennessee, as a general rule, were indisposed to separation, and conservative men counseled moderation and acquiescence in the will of the majority until an "overt act" should be committed, or something done detrimental to the interests of the South. Tennessee had, by a large majority, voted against the calling of a constitutional convention, fearing that the State might follow the example of other States and pass an ordinance of secession. Excitement was at fever-heat; and when at last Mr. Lincoln called for seventy-five thousand troops, indignation sprung up, and excitement lighted into a furious blaze. Then it was that in us they succeeded in "firing the Southern heart;" for immediately our people who were loyal expressed their determination to resist to the death. In a short while, true to her former gallantry, Tennessee was again the Volunteer State, and her brave sons were enlisting by the thousands. Martial music was heard in every hamlet, and soon companies were being organized. During the summer three companies from Henderson county, rendezvoused at Trenton, Tenn.; and pretty soon others from the neighboring counties began to pour in. Here we found Col. Kit Williams—then a private, I believe, and a gallant son of Henderson county—engaged in mustering in the different commands. He soon returned to Henderson county and raised a company, and we awaited his reäppearance. During the latter part of July, 1861, ten companies had been brought together, and they were respectively commanded as follows: One company from Benton county, commanded by Captain Aaron Lawler; one from Obion county, commanded by Captain A. W. Caldwell; one from McNairy county, with Captain A. S. Johnson commanding; one from Haywood county, with Captain Burns commanding; one from Weakley and Carroll counties, commanded by Captain Matheny; a company from Decatur, commanded by Captain Isham G. Hearn; and four companies from Henderson county, commanded respectively by Captains C. H. Williams, Richard Barham, S. A. Sayle, and B. H. Brown.

At the organization of the Twenty-seventh Regiment, Captain C. H. Williams, of the Felix Rebels, was elected Colonel; Captain B. H. Brown, of the Henderson County Sharp-shooters, Lieutenant-colonel; and private Samuel Love, of the same company, Major. First Lieutenant William P. Timberlake was promoted to be Captain of the Felix Rebels, and First Lieutenant John M. Taylor was elected Captain of the Sharp-shooters. Lieutenant Smith was appointed Adjutant, and private Robert Wilkerson was appointed Sergeant-major. Dr. A. D. McKamey, of Henderson, was made Surgeon, and Dr. T. R. Wingo, of Carroll county, Assistant Surgeon of the regiment.

The regiment, being finally organized, numbered more than one thousand men, and presented an imposing, warlike appearance. It was a body of handsomely uniformed, well-drilled, sturdy, gallant, and determined men.

We remained near Trenton for a number of weeks, drilling. At this time, however, we had not been furnished arms, as they could not be obtained; and consequently we were not becoming proficient in the manual.

Several other regiments were organized at this post, and at one time we had quite a little army. In September, as a sanitary measure, our regiment was ordered south about fifty miles, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, to the then small station Henderson, but now the thriving little city and capital of Chester county. Here we eucamped, drilling in the old fields near by, until after the battle of Belmont, when we were ordered to Columbus, Ky. For some time we remained here, throwing up embankments for defense, and our only sight at war was the little boat "Grampus," as she would come screaming and steaming down the Mississippi River, sometimes pursued by Federal boats. At this place we were finally furnished with arms; and for the first time the Twenty-seventh was able to "shoulder arms," "fix bayonets," etc.

A movement was projected or contemplated by the Federals upon our flauk, in the direction of Feliciana, Ky., and we were ordered out to reënforce the command stationed at that point. Here, for the first time, we realized that an engagement was imminent, and were in line of battle, ready for the emergency; but no enemy appeared. On this occasion Col. Williams gave our officers to understand that they had no use for guns, but must command their companies, who would do the firing. Second Lieut. Holmes, from my company, a chivalrous, good man, concluded he would carry an Enfield, but the Colonel told him to aid in keeping the company all right, and not to carry the gun.

From this point our regiment was ordered to reënforce the garrison at Bowling

Green, and we did so, encamping at Baker's Hill, to the right of the turnpike, near Barren River, north of the city. By this time our regiment was admirably drilled, for Col. Williams always did well every thing he undertook—he knew no such word as fail, being a man of indomitable energy, exalted pride, and a splendid tactician. He was proud of his regiment, knew how to handle the same, and regarded it as one of the crack regiments in the service. He had the discipline and particularity of a regularly trained West Pointer. Although he had been a civilian—a practicing attorney—yet he believed that any thing worth doing at all should be done right, and he was so determined.

At Bowling Green we were attached to a brigade commanded by Col. Bowen, of Missouri, a dashing and gallant commander. Here we were at the front, and under the immediate command of the chivalrous and illustrious Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, "the noblest Roman of them all." We were confident of success, and little anticipated a retrograde movement; and when our garrison was depleted to reënforce Fort Donelson, our only regret was that we too could not go to the contemplated scene of action. At this time we had learned and knew but little of actual war, and only occasionally saw Federal prisoners as they were brought in from the front; yet the impression obtained, when we saw our Tennessee boys leaving for Donelson, that a battle was imminent, and that an important part would soon be played upon the theater of war, and a fierce conflict provoked.

While we were encamped at Bowling Green the battle of Fishing Creek occurred, and here we suffered a repulse and a loss in men, and also of the gifted Tennessee statesman, Gen. Felix K. Zollicoffer. Col. Kit Williams was directed to select an escort of a hundred men to accompany his remains to Nashville, which was done, the selection being from his own regiment.

The winter was rapidly passing away, and in a little while we were informed that our place of destination was Nashville; and here we expected to halt and be of succor to our forces at Fort Donelson, but soon learned the fate of that garrison. We left Bowling Green a magnificent little army, and made the march through ice and snow and inclement weather. Arrived at Nashville, we with sad hearts learned that Fort Donelson had fallen, and soon met with a few stragglers who had made their escape. Brig.-gen. Pillow addressed our command, and endeavored to cheer the boys; but we knew our forces had suffered defeat. Never will it be effaced from the memory of many gallant Tennesseans who yet survive—the taunt that was thrown out by by-standers on the streets, that we were leaving the people and our capital city to the mercy of the Federals. Many who indulged in this were young and vigorous, and ought to have been with us, with muskets on their shoulders, but they were not—they would have swelled our ranks considerably.

From Nashville our little army went to Smyrna, and from thence to Murfreesboro, where we halted a few days. Here the Twenty-seventh Regiment was assigned to the brigade of Gen. S. A. M. Wood, of Alabama. At this time and place we numbered about eight hundred men in our regiment, and as we marched through the city old friends and acquaintances asked me, "What brigade is this?" I replied: "This is no brigade, but Col. Kit Williams's Twenty-seventh Tennessee Regiment;" for by this name it was known in our command. Men were astonished at its size—for it was imposing. From Murfreesboro we were with Gen. Johnston, on the march passing Shelbyville, Fayetteville, Athens, Ala., and cross-

ing the Tennessee River on the railroad bridge at Decatur. This was a fearful march-through the mud and swamps and over the new-made roads of North Alabama and Mississippi. I may be pardoned if I relate an incident or two that occurred on this march. We were of course, patriotic; and a number of us had listened to our fathers relate the fearful hardships they had encountered in the war of 1812, and many had read the same—how they camped in swamps, slept upon brush-piles to keep out of the water, etc. We had now come to a place where we were soon to have experimental knowledge as to how they suffered. We had begun one evening to pitch our tents in a low, flat place, when presently the rain began to fall and the valley became inundated. Our camp-fires were put out, and we had to resort to cutting down the underbrush and throwing them together in high piles, that we might keep our blankets out of the water. Halfcooked rations were eaten; and the water was a foot or two deep all through our camp. Many soldiers will remember the terribleness of the night as we sat perched upon the brush and discussed the war and its attendant hardships. Songs were sung, stories related, and many a long sigh given when we thought of loved ones at home, until briny tears traced each other down manly cheeks.

This long march told upon our ranks; for when we reached Iuka, and finally Corinth, our numbers had been materially decreased. We remained at Corinth for some time, but it was apparent that our faces would soon be turned toward beloved Tennessee. Well do I remember, when on dress-parade a few days before we left Corinth, that Col. Kit Williams addressed his regiment and informed us that an engagement was imminent. He knew his officers and men, and well knew they would bear themselves as true, brave soldiers. Ay, he seemed proud. and was, as he looked in the faces of so strong a regiment of gallant men, and knew that if all did as well as the Twenty-seventh victory would be ours. A week, a day, an hour sometimes brings forth astonishing results. On Sunday before leaving Corinth we had religious service in our regiment, conducted by Capt. Isham G. Hearn, of Company H, who was a Methodist minister. His discourse was earnest and practical, and he warned the boys against the pernicious vice of swearing. He spoke eloquently, feelingly in the interest of his Master; perhaps not expecting in one short week he would be in the presence of that God he was urging and advising his comrades to worship. Corinth was only a few miles from the State line, and from McNairy county, in which one of our companies was formed. On the day we took our line of march, being in the Third Corps, commanded by Maj.-gen. Hardee, it was announced when we crossed the State line, and then the air was rent with cheer after cheer—as we were in our native State again. The next day, as we came near Monterey, evidences of the advance of Gen. Polk's corps were seen, and it was evident that a consolidation meant something. On Friday evening before the fight our cavalry came back with a number of Federals they had captured. That night rumors of a council of war being held were discussed, and we expected when morning came the engagement would begin. The rain poured in torrents, and many slept standing under the trees. Saturday was passed, and during the day Gen. Johnston, with his staff, inspected the army. He was certainly a magnificent picture of manhood, a splendid horseman; and his very presence inspired confidence in the army.

I will be pardoned for mentioning a group of friends and a circumstance on Saturday evening. Our war Governor, Isham G. Harris, who was a warm personal friend of Col. Williams, came to our regiment; for the Governor loved all the Tennessee troops, and we all loved him. At Col. Williams's mess that evening were himself, Governor Harris, Lieut.-col. Brown-if I mistake not-Capt. S. A. Sayle, Lieut. F. W. Henry, and myself. We all seemed held to the spot. It was our last meal together; and soon after, we were upon our arms asleep. In twenty-fours all but two of that group were killed or wounded. We were within hearing of the enemy's bands, and they were playing national airs, evidently not suspecting our presence in such formidable numbers. While we were listening to the drums and fifes of the enemy, Frank Rice, a soldier of our regiment remarked: "Well boys, I've got nothing against those fellows over yonder. I exnect they are as clever as we are, and have nothing against us. I want to fight men like the Covodes, Lovejoy, Phillips, Sumner, and others who precipitated this fight: but they are like some of our men (naming them)-anxious to get up a fight, but too cowardly to take part. Some of them are still in both Congresses, or have sought easy positions, while we poor fellows have to do the shooting, killing, and dying." He but spoke a truth to which all assented, and that was fully verified before the close of hostilities.

Before the gray and silver light began to stretch across the plains on that beautiful, holy Sabbath-day, the army was in motion, moving forward. Hardee was in front, and opened the fight. Pickets were driven in, and we pressed forward. Coming to an old field, and going quickly across it, we discovered a battery to our left and front. Several of the enemy's pickets were found dead upon the field. Just about the time we were getting fairly through the old field, a heavy line of pickets opened a spirited fire upon us, which drew a response from our regiment. Then the fight began in earnest, and we could plainly see the enemy's tents, and the men rushing here and there falling into line. About this time the battery opened fire upon us, and among the first discharges from it Capt. S. A. Sayle was killed, having been struck in the neck with canister. He was the first one of our command I remember to have been killed. Several others were wounded, but I only remember poor Bennet Warner, who afterward died. Maj. Love's fine horse "Sable" was also severely wounded. Here we realized that we were in battle-one of our Captains and several men killed at the commencement of the engagement. The regiment pressed forward for some distance, driving the enemy before us; and we could see the telling effect of our Enfields, as their dead were unmistakable evidences of our fire. We soon struck their eamps, which they had hastily abandoned, seemingly massing near the battery, which was still to our left. The Twenty-seventh had thus far met the expectations of its friends, and with undaunted courage was dealing telling blows upon the Federals. It was the largest regiment in the brigade, and indeed formidable, with a cool and determined leader for Colonel. After the battle had been raging for some time, Gen. Wood rode hurriedly up and, addressing Col. Williams, said: "Colonel, you must take that battery." Col. Williams replied: "General, my regiment has been doing hard fighting all day." Gen. Wood replied: "I know it: but your regiment is strong, and you must change your direction and take it." Col. Williams then said: "All right, General; we will take it." Then as he addressed his command, giving the necessary orders, we turned facing the battery. The regiment moved off grandly and rapidly, and opened a galling fire upon the battery and its support. They wavered, and seemed to melt before

the heavy discharge of small arms, but rallied and fought bravely. Finally we reached a small ravine, and then the artillery could not be used with much effect on us. In crossing this ravine, in which the night before the enemy had slept in their tents, and when Col. Williams could see that the men in whose courage he had unbounded confidence were almost in reach of the battery, and the Federals were giving way, the gallant Colonel, the intrepid leader, the admired Kit Williams fell from his black charger, pierced through the body with a bullet, and lived but a short while afterward, but long enough to see his orders about executed. No braver or truer man ever commanded a regiment or fell upon a battle-field. He was the soul of honor and integrity—in fact, an upright, honest, His remains were conveyed to his home in Memphis. Those of us who knew he had fallen realized the fact that our loss was irreparable, and that his place could not be filled. About this time a perfect storm of leaden missiles were hissing through the air, and men were falling on every hand, for it seemed we had succeeded in concentrating a force and fire upon us. In this small depression, or rayine, Lieut.-col. Brown attempted to mount the black mare from which Col. Williams fell, and about the time he put his foot in the stirrup she fell dead; and in a few seconds, it seemed, after our gallant Lieut.-col. Brown had assumed command, he was severely wounded, having his left thigh broken. It was feared the wound was mortal, but he recovered. The line was then ordered to lie down, which command was pretty generally obeyed. I remember one tall soldier of my own company-Green McMurray-who invariably rose up six feet two inches, took deliberate aim and fired. When remonstrated with and told to fire from a kneeling posture, he replied: "Well, Captain, I'm for a fair thing."

Maj. Sam Love was now in command of the regiment, and was again mounted immediately in the rear of my company. I called to him, and said: "Major, for God's sake, dismount and do not expose yourself." With a smile, he said: "Why, Captain? I'm not alarmed; this is my place." He did not dismount, but remained quietly surveying the field, in the meantime a target for the enemy's sharp-shooters. He had served in the Mexican War, was in a number of battles, and seemed perfectly at ease and at home. To recall the incidents here transpiring, and the number of true, brave, good men who fell, is impossible; but in that ravine the Twenty-seventh Regiment, and especially the left, lost heavily.

Capt. Isham G. Hearn's company was just to my right. As I understand, his last words were, addressing his company, "Charge them, tigers!" I saw him as he fell, his noble brain pierced by a ball just above the right eye. He fell with his feet to the foe and his face to heaven. I shuddered as I saw his manly form quiver in death, for a good and true man was gone. I felt specially his friend; for I remembered him as the young station preacher in Lexington, and as a Sunday-school teacher more than thirty-five years ago, when as a little boy I was one of the scholars. He was a Christian, a hero, a noble, true-hearted friend, and his life was exemplary.

Upon the same historic ground fell the friends of my youth and my schoolmates. Among them were Lieut. F. W. Henry, a warm-hearted, true boy; James W. Bird, also a man of exemplary character—both of Lexington. John S. Argo, Scott, Warner, Woodard, and many others, also sleep upon the field of Shiloh. I regret that I cannot furnish from memory the names of all the killed and wounded. The battery that Col. Williams said he would take with the regiment was taken, and was perhaps the only one captured that was safely carried to Corinth. We soon passed it; and around the guns the wounded, dead, and dying told truly what terrible effect the fire from our command had upon the enemy's lines. They were strewn here and there over the ground, being sometimes almost in heaps. From this point the Federals fell back toward the Tennessee River, our command pursuing. I believe it was on this day, and in his native county, that Maj. Robert Wilkerson was killed, being in a few miles of his wife and children. He was a good soldier and a most estimable gentleman.

Shortly after Gen. Johnston fell the firing became desultory, the Federals falling back until our command and others in line of battle found no enemy in front or in sight. The gun-boats were then plying in the river, occasionally firing, and sending their shot beyond us and sometimes in our midst. Late in the evening, and before sundown, while standing in line, a shot from the gun-boats made sad havoc in Capt. Crabtree's company, of our regiment, killing and wounding eleven of his men. One soldier was literally carried up in the air, and was badly injured but recovered. He was afterward known as "the man who rode the bombshell." At this terrible slaughter of his men Capt. Crabtree remonstrated, and asked permission to get his command away, which was granted. That night, resting upon some logs trying to eat what we found of the enemy's supplies, Lieut. Starrett, of Crabtree's company, being present, we could see the brains of some of his slain comrades spattered upon his hat, caused by the shot from the gun-boat. O the scenes of that dreadful night upon the blood-stained field of Shiloh, with its thousands of dead soldiers lying in every direction and the shrieks of the wounded and dying! At intervals of every few minutes the roar of artillery from the gun-boats could be heard. It was indeed a fearful night, and the witness of many heart-rending scenes. How many heart-aches and vacant places were made! Here we were, after a sanguinary day's engagement, resting upon our arms awaiting the coming of the morrow to renew the struggle, not only with those we had vanquished the day before, but also with a fresh army under Gen. Buell.

Could the gallant spirit of our noble commander, Gen. Johnston, have controlled our movements but a few hours longer, the terrible Monday would have brought rest to his army, and there would have been no second day's fight at Shiloh. Only an hour more, and his great plan would have been executed and the Federal army captured. History as to the final termination of hostilities would perhaps have been the same, but that of Shiloh would have been written in one day, and recorded a complete and glorious victory, unsurpassed in importance by any during the war.

On Monday morning, as we were in line of battle, our gallant, great Governor, who was honored by all Tennesseans, addressed our regiment, encouraging us to deeds of valor and a renewal of the record we had made the previous day, and feelingly and eloquently referring to our severe loss, and especially to the death of our Colonel; for all felt that a great leader had fallen. Not much time had been consumed when our brigade was marched across an old field and then back again to its first position. Then there was a right-wheel movement, the pivot being on the right, until we were reaching diagonally across the field. If this movement was for the purpose of drawing the fire of the enemy and discovering their whereabouts, it was a success; for we had hardly halted when the command was

given: "About face; double-quick; march!" and then shot and shell seemed to scream in torrents above us. It was fearful indeed as to noise, but resulted in little actual damage. We fell back to the timber and formed in line, awaiting the approach of the enemy. Some little time was spent in re-forming, when we again advanced, and encountered the Federals with varying fortunes during the day. Our loss had been less than was expected; yet our sufferings in sick, wearied, and broken down troops, in addition to the killed and wounded, were severe. It was not long before we were in the midst of a hot and galling fire, contesting every inch of ground. The magnificent system did not prevail that governed us in the first day, when the spirit of Albert Sidney Johnston directed our movements; yet the men fought stubbornly.

On Monday evening we were pressing the Federals and seemed to be gaining ground—at least we were advancing—but finally came to a pond which lay immediately in front of the Twenty-seventh Regiment. Gen. Wood, thinking the troops would perhaps hesitate, dashed to the front, plunged into the pond, and crossed, the regiment following with a cheer, the mud and water being about three feet deep. A terrible volley was pouring upon us, and at each step bullets seemed falling in the water like a heavy shower of rain. A strip of timber a few yards in width lay just beyond the pond and between it and a field. In this timber we remained, firing upon the enemy, he being also protected on the opposite side by timber. As to the loss here I can give that of the Sharp-shooters only, my own company. It sustained a loss of eleven men in killed and wounded, and all pretty close together. This was a hotly contested point, and the discharge of musketry had a telling effect on either side. Finally, whether by order or not, we essayed to charge across the field and dislodge the enemy. It occurs to me this was one of the most daring feats of the battle, and subjected our men to a merciless fire and almost certain death. In this charge Major Sam Love, a gallant and affable gentleman, true soldier, and grand officer, fell pierced in the neck by a shot. He was left upon the field, captured by the Federals, and died at Paducah. No braver man fell upon that gory field. No man was truer to principle or more ardent in support of the cause he espoused. Honor to his memory, and peace to his ashes! We were defending our homes from the blight of the despoiler, whose highest aim was to subjugate and humiliate our people, confiscate property, and deny us equal rights in the Government. But this is a digression. At the time above alluded to the evening was rapidly waning and our command scattered. Then began the retreat toward Michies and Monterey—a seemingly simultaneous movement throughout the army. Had not the last desperate charge been made we could have retreated in better order. We now regarded the day as over, and as we sullenly fell back the Federals slowly followed, thus signifying their willingness to quit also.

That night our forces camped en route to Corinth. Well do I remember the drenching rain that fell in perfect torrents upon us as we endeavored to rest near the flickering camp-fires, that blazed out upon the darkness as bleak sentinels surrounded by weary soldiers. It was a dismal night, and reflections on the two days' enactments just passed brought sorrow and regret to many brave hearts as the true situation dawned upon them. The Twenty-seventh Regiment had aided in the capture of the only battery carried to Corinth. Its members were scattered, its ranks thinned, field officers and also line officers killed and wounded.

It had suffered terribly. Four companies were from my native county of Henderson, and these all sustained losses that fell heavily. Our march to Corinth was over fearfully cut up roads, and the men virtually dragged themselves along through the mud, going without command or order. About night we reached Corinth; but the Twenty-seventh was clothed with sorrow. How different!-our ranks thinned, and a number of our noblest officers and men left sleeping in death upon the sanguinary field of Shiloh. We were without a field officer, our Colonel, Major, Sergeant-major, and several line officers killed, and our Lieutenant-colonel dangerously wounded. The command fell upon Capt. Richard Barham, the senior in years. Lieut.-col. Brown having been promoted to Colonel, an election was held, Capt. Caldwell being elected Lieutenant-colonel and Capt. Taylor Major. Our command was now quite small. We remained at Coriuth until the army was reörganized, our regiment being placed in the brigade commanded by Gen. Geo. Maney, and forming a part of the division that became famous and illustrious as the division commanded by Gen. Frank Cheatham. A number of our officers and men were on leave of absence and furlough when the reorganization was effected. It resulted in the election of A. W. Caldwell as Colonel; private Wm. Frierson, of the Sharp-shooters, as Lieutenant-colonel; and Lieut. Allen, of Capt. Burns's company, as Major. Lient. S. M. Howard, of Obion county, was then appointed Adjutant of the regiment. The following, as I remember, were made Captains, to wit: Messrs. Lawler, Perry, Taylor, Lipscomb, Sharp, Kizer, Beasley, Johnston, Noel, and Brenning. A number of officers retired, and some afterward joined the cavalry.

Injustice would be done a part of the regiment did I not mention Lieut. James C. Gooch, of the Henderson County Sharp-shooters. After the reörganization he raised a company, some of them being from the Twenty-seventh Regiment, and joined Gen. Forrest's cavalry command. Capt. Gooch—for such he was made—became one of the most distinguished and reliable officers in the command. He was bold and daring, and made many brilliant dashes under direction of his superior. In fact, so much was Gen. Forrest pleased with this young officer that he complimented him frequently by sending him out to feel of the enemy and report. He could always be relied upon, and for gallant bearing, good fighting, and daring feats he became conspicuous.

But to return. We were in eamps at Corinth for some time, and the Federals were gradually approaching, when picket firing and fighting were of daily, if not hourly, occurrence. In fact, it became as hazardous as actual fighting, and seemed destined to continue; and many were killed and wounded. For two nights and a day Capt. Taylor had command of one hundred pickets from our brigade, and was on the outposts. The first night rockets were seen to flash in the sky, but no sumnons or orders came. On the second night orders were received, through Capt. T. H. Malone, Adjutant-general of the brigade, directing the withdrawal of the pickets as noiselessly as possible, and to return to camps some two miles in the rear. This left our army without pickets in this direction. Hardly had we reached camps and disposed of our arms preparatory to rest when an order was received from the same officer to take the same men and return and regain the same position on the picket line. This was, of course, to be attended with great difficulty, as the night was dark. However, they were formed in line and proceeded on their return to this perilous undertaking, when Gen. Cheatham rode up

and in his emphatic way desired to know what it meant and who was in command. Upon being informed, he directed a halt, and said the cavalry must go, and the one hundred be disbanded. That night and early next morning we withdrew across Tuscumbia River, and proceeded on our march to Tupelo, Miss. After crossing the river, sleepy and tired soldiers were seen slumbering along the road-sides. Our wagon-train had preceded us, and on this march first appeared the improvised bread-trays made of hickory bark, and the principal cooking was done by wrapping the dough around the ramrods or baking the Johnny-cake.

Disregarding the minute details of camp-life, and the occurrences incident to the same, I will content myself by saying we remained awhile at Tupelo, and here lost a number of our men from sickness, among them Dr. Terry, Charlie Pritchard, and others. From this time forward the Twenty-seventh was with the command in all its marches, and was transported on the Mobile and Ohio railroad to Mobile, Ala., and from thence via Montgomery and Atlanta to Chattanooga, Tenu. When near the Georgia and Alabama State line our regiment suffered by having several killed and a number wounded in a railroad accident. This occurred on a tolerably high trestle, and many soldiers were thrown violently to the ground. We remained at Chattanooga until Gen. Bragg commenced his movement into East Tennessee, and from thence to Kentucky.

We proceeded across the Tennessee River, and then to climb Walden's Ridge. From this mountainous country the scenery was grand and beautiful, stretching out into upper East Tennessee, presenting a picturesque panorama and landscape, with the Tennessee winding through it, and also smaller streams, and dotted here and there with towns and villages. To the naked eye, old Lookout seemed to keep vigil over the scene, and far out toward North Carolina the ontlines of distant mountain ranges were apparently resting in the clouds. Descending from Walden's Ridge, we crossed the Sequatchie Valley; and here we found our provisions had been exhausted. We were turned into a field of green corn, well ripened into roasting-ears, and these constituted our rations. Each soldier felt himself entitled to the rations of a horse, and brought out an armful of corn. Resting here until late in the evening, canteens were filled, and we started to cross the Cumberland Mountains, which, at this point, were twenty-four miles wide. Just before daylight a stampede of some cavalry occurred, and the road was blocked with wagons and teams. After day had dawned, however, we proceeded down the mountain-side, and we were soon in sight of Sparta. From thence the march by Muldraugh's Hill to Bardstown is well known. No prospect of a fight was apparent until the day before the capture of the command stationed at Munfordsville, Ky. The day previous our cayalry had made an unsuccessful attack upon the garrison and been repulsed. The next day our regiment and division made a forced march of twenty-eight miles, I believe, fording Green River about night, and in a short while we were in line resting upon our arms across the Louisville turnpike, and thus had the Federals completely surrounded and bagged. Early next morning they surrendered. It was at this point we saw the first greenback money, and here we were called "Rebels." Before reaching Kentucky we had also waded across the Cumberland River at Gainesboro, Tenn. The evening after the capture of Munfordsville we proceeded on our march until we had neared Baker's Creek, when there was a sudden commotion all along the line. A large Federal force was reported in our rear. Orders were given for the soldiers each to carry one

blanket, and we about-faced and started at a double-quick, going the route we had just traveled. After marching some two or three miles we were finally brought to a halt, and ascertained that it was a false alarm; and relieved of further apprehension in this respect, we remained all night in a drenching rain. The general line of march is familiar from this point forward until we reached Harrodsburg. At this time our Colonel, with several men detailed, had started back for West Tennessee upon a recruiting expedition.

On the evening of the 7th of October we left Harrodsburg and took up our march in the direction of Perryville and Chaplain Creek and hills, reaching the vicinity late that evening. The morning of the 8th opened beautifully, and for some time it seemed the day would not witness any scenes of carnage. Early in the morning I accompanied Lieut. Albert Andrews, of my company, to the creek, where we washed our hands and faces. He seemed impressed with his fate, and spoke of being killed, and what he wanted me to do in that contingency. I endeavored to shake this presentiment from him, but to no effect.

The impression that there would be no fight was soon dispelled, for activity pervaded our ranks, and evident preparations were being made.

We marched to the right and in a northerly direction, and for some time rested upon the side of a range of hills, and watched a duel going on between the artillery on either side. About one o'clock we again moved forward, and while in a field on one side of the creek, on a bluff overlooking it, we halted for a few moments. Here we could plainly see the Federal lines on the opposite side, and also a battery which seemed gaping at us. Attention was called to this by some of the men—that they were preparing to open on us, and that it was certain death—when the senior Captain remarked: "Boys, if you can't stand it you had better leave; all cowards to the rear!" Not a man moved, but all, it appeared, stood fixed to the spot. We all knew that the position was extremely dangerous. The battery opened upon us, but the shots were not well nimed, and we escaped, save the dust and corn-stalks that were thrown upon us. Clonds of dust spread over us, and many perhaps thought the whole left of the regiment was swept away.

We were soon removed from this embarrassing position by a forward movement, placing the bluff between us and the enemy. When we climbed the hills on the opposite side, however, we confronted the enemy strongly supporting the battery in an open field. We emerged from a skirt of timber and were massed on another regiment of our brigade, and our concentrated fire played havoe in the enemy's lines, almost mowing them down. We pressed on, and the Federals finally gave way and began to fall back. The coolness and undaunted courage of the Federal Gen. Jackson, as he stood by his guns and urged his men to fight, were the subject of general admiration. He was a brave man and gallant officer, and lost his life near the battery. Confederates, by whose hands he had fallen, as we passed by his lifeless form, could not but admire his conduct and regret his sad fate. It was now an open field fight, and we steadily drove the enemy until about night-fall. It was a grand battle, hotly contested, and I am satisfied, considering the number engaged and the time consumed in the fight, it was one of the bloodiest of the war. As the fight progressed and dangers thickened, Capt. Rizer, of the regiment, who afterward gained distinction as Captain of the Rizer Scouts in Gen. Forrest's command, remarked: "Look at Lieut. Andrews, as he throws his sword in the air; how gallantly he fights!" Poor Lieutenant! it was his last fight.

About sundown Capt. Taylor, senior Captain, fell wounded three times—one shot crushing his right thigh. Lieut. Andrews was wounded in the left hip, as was thought. Dick Love, Howard Cole, and others, were wounded. Our wounded were carried back to Goodnight's, and for weeks many of us were in the horselot. Some who were slightly wounded were removed to Harrodsburg. After our army withdrew many of us fell into the hands of the Federals, and were prisoners of war. Our regiment came out of the fight with just one-half its number killed, wounded, and missing. I regret I cannot at this late day recall the names of those who were killed. Howard Cole died a few days after from wounds; also John Wholesonsen. Bailey Rhodes, I remember, was killed. He was the neatest, cleanest soldier I ever saw—always looking nice. He was brave, and a noble young man. Nine days after the fight Lieut. Andrews died by the side of his Captain, his bosom friend and boy companion. He talked freely, and died in the triumph of faith, with a soul at ease and in the sanguine hope of a blissful immortality in the bright hereafter.

From this time on for some ten months I can only give the general history of this regiment. On the march to Tennessee the Twenty-seventh was consolidated with the First Tennessee (Maney's), and from this time was commanded by Col. Hume Field and Lieut,-col. John House, of the First, and Maj. Allen, of the Twenty-seventh; and the command was then known as the First and Twentyseventh Tennessee. It took an active part in the battle of Murfreesboro, and in fact in all the fights that occurred afterward, always maintaining the reputation it acquired at Shiloh and Perryville as being a true and gallant regiment. We were in the battles at Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge, in every engagement in North Georgia, and at New Hope Church, Pine Mountain, Kennesaw Mountain, Smyrna, Peach-tree Creek, and others. It is a patent fact that our regiment and others, in the retrograde movement of Gen. Johnston to Atlanta, killed more Federals than we had soldiers in our regiments. At a point called Dead Angle, in Georgia, where we were strongly protected, the Federals essayed to storm our works, and were repulsed with frightful losses, while but little damage was done us-the Twenty-seventh, I believe, losing but one man. Our soldiers, who then had and still have confidence in our distinguished General Joseph E. Johnston, would have whipped any fight he might have suggested. We knew that he well knew what he was doing. In this campaign in North Georgia Maj. Allen, of the Twenty-seventh Tennessee, was killed while engaged in the thickest of the fight. He was a true soldier, a kind-hearted gentleman, and always did his duty, No other field officer of the regiment was engaged; all were transferred to post appointments.

The Twenty-seventh, as remarked, was in all the battles where Geus. Johnston and Hood commanded. In a number of these engagements I was not present, being disabled with a broken thigh. In North Georgia we suffered frequently for provisions. It was here we sometimes had only parched corn, and acorns that we gathered from the forest-trees. Sitting around a camp-fire one morning roasting and eating acorns, George Penn, a private, being one of the "Decatur Tigers," remarked: "Well, boys, in history [and we believe it] Marion was called a patriot, and the circumstance of his eating roasted potatoes is related. Here we are, nearly starved, eating acorns, and would be blamed glad to get potatoes. Marion fared sumptuously; but then we must be patriots too." At this time our ranks had been

thinned, and there were hut few of us left; in fact, the regiment looked but a little larger than a good-sized company at the beginning of the war.

We were with Gen. Hood in all his campaign, and finally crossed the Tennessee River near Florence, Ala., preparatory to the advance into Tennessee. The day we left Florence going north toward Waynesboro and Lawrenceburg I believe was the coldest day I ever felt, and the army seemed to suffer most intensely. A bitter cold wind was whistling, and almost cut us in two. Fires lined the road every few hundred yards, and groups of ill-clad soldiers were hovering around them. You could hardly keep warm from one fire to the next. This was fearful weather indeed. In Wayne or Lawrence county we were furnished some unbolted flour, and of this we made biscuits. They were indeed splendid, and were eaten with a relish; and I cannot forego the temptation of giving the history of one of those Twenty-seventh Tennessee Confederate biscuits. I have now in my possession one of them which was saved by accident, having worked its way and got hidden in my brown jeans overcoat, and rescued afterward in January when we were on furlough. In repairing my coat my good wife found it, and put it away as a curiosity, not expecting to keep it so long. But it is now in my house, and resembles a small speckled rock, and would hardly be recognized as a genuine biscuit.

The Twenty-seventh was again to be called upon to hold a desperate position. We confronted the Federals strongly intrenched at Franklin. They had out a strong line of pickets, which to some extent protected us from the Federal fire as we closely pushed them to their works. Cheatham's right and Cleburne's left rested on the Columbia pike, and the First and Twenty-seventh consolidated went into the battle just in front of the locust grove to the left of the pike. It was a desperate charge, and we were exposed to a galling fire, yet the soldiers of these two divisions did not halt until the works were reached, and a number fell, and Confederate and Federal blood ran together. This fight presented a sad spectacle, and when over the questions were pertinent, "Why was this slaughter? what is or could have been accomplished?" The next morning the Federals had withdrawn, and here we found our comrades and quondam enemies lying close together on the field of carnage; and what had been accomplished? This was indeed a fearful battle. Our loss was again heavy for our numbers.

After the battle of Franklin our regiment moved with Gen. Hood to the neighborhood of Nashville, where we had a Pisgah view of the dome of our Capitol, and which all desired to rescue from the enemy.

Hunger oppressed and annoyed us frequently on this march, as we had nothing to eat but parched corn. It could not but inspire admiration of such devotion to principle to see squads of soldiers squatted around the camp-fires parching corn until midnight to satisfy the cravings of hungry appetites.

We were with Gen. Hood and took part in the engagement at Nashville, and subsequently retreated with his army, recrossing the Tennessee River; and halting at Corinth, Miss. The retreat through ice and snow was fearful, some of the command being thinly clad and a number barefooted. At Corinth Gen. Hood furloughed all the West Tennessee troops for thirty days, and we went home, some for the first time during the war. After returning we were ordered to North Carolina to join Gen. Johnston's army, and with him engaged in the battle of Bentonville, and afterward surrendered with other remnants of regiments. A

part of our forces who did not return were ordered to report to Gen. Dick Taylor, and surrendered under him.

This is a plain, unvarnished history of the Twenty-seventh Tennessee Infantry, which enlisted one thousand strong. Every battle-field from Shiloh to Bentonville contains the resting-place of some of her gallant dead. As I look over the long list and see how many true, noble men fell, the heart grows sick. The scroll of honor brightens with their names, and in every one of their native counties a shaft should be reared to their memory. On dress-parade I frequently thought the Twenty-seventh presented the finest appearance of any. It played its part gallantly and well, always meeting the expectations of the general officers. Its colors have been folded forever, its arms stacked, and the regiment lives only in name. Peace to our noble fallen comrades! In the final day, when the tattoo is sounded, may the Twenty-seventh rest beyond the river, and our dressparade be in the city of our God, clothed in habiliments of light and immortality!

Official. TWENTY-SEVENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, A. W. Caldwell; Lieutenant-colonel, W. Frierson; Major, A. C. Allen; Adjutant, S. M. Howard; Quarmaster, S. E. Kearolf; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, A. J. W. Davidson; Surgeon, A. F. Wright; Assistant Surgeon, T. R. Wingo.

COMPANY A. Captain, A. Lawler.

Alexander, A. M., k. in the battle of Mission-| Barnes, A. J., d. May 29, 1862. ary Bidge. Elmalone, John, k. at Perryville. Steres, G. W., d. at Murfreesboro. Wyatt, R. A., d. March 12, 1863. Hargett, W. G., d. May, 1862.

Webb, R. A., d. June 15, 1862, Walker, J. A., d. June 28, 1862. Hatley, H. F., d. at Tompkinsville. Patton, Lemuel, d. Aug. 24, 1863.

COMPANY B. Captain, R. P. Johnson.

Dougherty, J. W. P., d. April 25, 1862. Perry, J. S., d. July 8, 1862.

COMPANY C. Captain, M. H. Campbell.

Donnell, J. K. S., k. at Chickamauga. Ingram, F. M., k. at Chickamauga. Miller, M. T., k. at Chickamauga. Kirby, R. M., k. at Perryville. Mathes, S. D., k. at Perryville, Hays, P., k. at Perryville. Hays, D. M., k. at Perryville.

Marberry, G. L., k. at Murfreesboro. Denny, J. R., k. at Missionary Ridge. Sandford, S., d. May 8, 1862. Wilson, John, d. June 28, 1862. Wall, W. H., d. Aug. 8, 1863. Miller, R. M., d. Nov. 16, 1863.

COMPANY D. Captain, J. C. Lipscomb.

Prichard, C. I., k. at Perryville. Hardin, R. S., k. at Perryville. Austin, A., k. at Chickamauga. Beavers, J. M., d. May 1, 1862.

Tubbs, Levi, d. June 19, 1862. Priddy, P. H., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. Pearson, W. S., k. at Atlanta, July 22, 1864. Prichard, S. D., d. July 4, 1862.

COMPANY E. Captain, Joseph J. Sharp.

Harroll, R. W., d. Feb. 5, 1862. Jones, Mart, d. Dec. 1, 1861. i McDaniel, John, d. Dec. 1, 1861.

Alston, J. B., k. at Shiloh. Butram, G. D., d. Jan. 23, 1862. Griffin, J. L., d. May 1,1862.

Mackey, J. P., d. Dec., 1861. Phillips, H. L., d. March 20, 1862. Rogers, J. M., d. Jan. 17, 1862. Rusling, H. P., d. July 8, 1862. White, R. J., d. Jan. 25, 1862. | Warren, W. D., d. Jan. 25, 1862. | Brown, D. P., d. May 1, 1862. | Harroll, S. D., d. March 11, 1862. | Lassiter, A., k. at Perryville. | Todd, W. J., k. at Perryville.

COMPANY F. Captain, Thomas N. Kizer.

Mullins, D. H., d. Aug. 10, 1862. Diffee, E. C., d. Jan. 10, 1862. Ross, Daniel, d. Sept. 30, 1862.

Armstrong, J. F., k. at Shiloh. Buoton, J. D., d. May 18, 1862.

Fracklio, John, d. May 19, 1862.

Johnson, T. M., d. June 6, 1862.

Fautheur, W. J., d. May 6, 1862,

Brock, John O., d. March 13, 1863.

Moss, J. P., d. June 9, 1862.

Scott, W. B., k. at Chickamauga. Hill, W. W., k. at Missionary Ridge. Priddy, G. L., d.

COMPANY G. Captain, F. J. Wood.

Jones, W. J., d. April 20, 1863. Perry, W. C., d. Feb. 20, 1863. Beasley, Lieut. J. N., d. June 27, 1864. Ellington, H., d. June 25, 1864. Hopper, F. M., d. Aug. 2, 1864. Permenter, J. S., d. May 17, 1864.

COMPANY H. Captain, J. M. Null.

Moore, John Q., k. at Perryville. Wray, T. C., k. at Perryville. Smith, Wm., k. at Perryville. Berryhill, W. K. R., k. at Perryville. Boothe, John, d. June 9, 1862. Brewer, R. L., d. May 15, 1862. Parker, M., d. July 28, 1862. Green, F. M., d. Sept. 10, 1863.

COMPANY I. Captain, John W. Carroll.

Wheeler, Joseph H., k. at Perryville. Burk, S. F., k. at Perryville. Rhodes, W. A., k. at Perryville. Anderson, Henry, d. Sept. 16, 1862. Stobaugh, Alfred, d. Feb. 10, 1862. Shackleford, Wm. H., d. March 20, 1862. Rhodes, Wm. A., sr., d. March 10, 1862. Craven, T. A., d. March 1, 1862. Taylor, Wm. S., d. April 12, 1862. McClerkin, S. M., d. April 1, 1862. Thomas, W. M., d.

COMPANY K. Captain, John M. Taylor.

Barron, John A., k. at Shiloh.
Scott, James W., k. at Shiloh.
Johnsoo, John, k. at Shiloh.
Warner, B. W., k. at Shiloh.
Warner, Leroy, k. at Shiloh.
Waodrue, John, k. at Shiloh.
Weodrue, John, k. at Shiloh.
Breazeal, Heory W. k., at Shiloh.
Howard, C. H., k. at Perryville.
Holmes, David H., d. May 1, 1862.
Barron, Thomas, d. March 1, 1862.
Hawks, John, d. March 13, 1862.

Pope, B. J., d. April 1, 1862. Todd, B. F., d. March 25, 1862. Donnell, John R., d. March 6, 1862. Dunson, John, d. March 25, 1862. Barnes, Wm., d. March 7, 1862. Jamison, Robt., d. March 6, 1862. Stratton, S. G., d. March 10, 1862. Kelley, James, d. May 27, 1862. Goodwin, Jerry, d. June 1, 1862. McGill, John, d. Aug. 1 1862.

TWENTY-EIGHTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By W. G. SMITH, SPARTA, TENN.

THE Twenty-eighth Tennessee Regiment was organized in obedience to a call from Governor Isham G. Harris, at Camp Zollicoffer, in Overton county, near Livingston, in August, 1861, with the following officers:

John P. Murray, Colonel; Jonathan Eatherly, Lieutenant-colonel; James H. Talburt, Major; Dr. —— Clay, Surgeon; Dr. Eli Hawthorne, Assistant Surgeon; Joshua Hale, Assistant Quartermaster; J. B. Anderson, Assistant Commissary.

The regiment was made up of companies from White, Putnam, Wilson, Jackson. and Smith counties. After the organization the regiment-together with the Twenty-fifth Tennessee Regiment, Capt. Nat Sanders's company of cavalry, and Capt. W. Scott Bledsoe's cavalry—was ordered to report to Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, at Bowling Green, Ky. They commenced the march through the country from Overton to that point, passing a Union encampment known as Camp Fraim. On the approach of our command, under the gallant Col. S. S. Stanton, Capt. Fraim. with his command, dispersed. Learning that Col. Haggard was organizing a Union regiment at Burksville, Ky., Col. Stanton directed his march to that point. Col. Haggard, hearing of our approach, made good his escape. Having protected Col. Haggard's tobacco-barn, which stood in the midst of the camps, we then proceeded to burn the encampment. There was also a large amount of commissary and quartermaster stores destroyed at this place. We were then ordered to Monticello, Ky., to report to Gen. Zollicoffer, and took part in the battle at Fishing Creek, losing eight or ten men in that fight. The regiment also took part in the battle of Shiloh, under Col. Murray. In this fight the Twenty-eighth lost one hundred men killed and wounded. Among the killed was Maj. James Talburt, a brave and gallant officer. The next battle in which this regiment was engaged was at Baton Rouge; then at Port Hudson.

At Corinth, Miss., the regiment was reorganized, Captain U. Y. Brown, being made Colonel; P. D. Cunningham, Lieutenant-colonel; D. C. Crook, Major. Under this organization the regiment took part in the battles of Perryville, Ky., and Stone's River, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.; after which its ranks became so thinned that it was necessary to consolidate the regiment. Having lost the gallant Cunningham at the battle of Murfreesboro, and Col. Brown having been discharged on account of ill health, Col. S. S. Stanton and W. G. Smith procured permission from the Government at Richmond-after having served twelve months as the Twenty-fifth Tennessee Regiment-to organize at McMinnville the Eighty-fourth Tennessee Regiment, composed of companies from White, Putnam, Overton, Smith, De Kalb, and Lincoln. Under orders from Richmond the Twenty-eighth Tennessee Regiment was consolidated with the Eighty-fourth, with S. S. Stanton, Colonel; D. C. Crook, Lieutenant-colonel; W. G. Smith, Major; and after this the consolidated regiment was known as the Twenty-eighth Tennessee Regiment, and at Tullahoma was attached to Marcus J. Wright's brigade, Cheatham's division. Under this organization it took part in the battle of Chickamauga, one of the hardest fought battles of the war; and on Saturday and Sunday, the 19th and 20th of Sept., 1863, the regiment was engaged in the hottest of the fight, and was in the charge that captured the last works of the enemy on that occasion. We lost two hundred and thirty men killed and wounded. Among the killed was Lieut. Craighead, of Company C; among the wounded was Capt. W. H. McDonald, of Company E, and Lieut. W. L. Danley, of Company G. Maj. W. G. Smith received a severe shock from the bursting of a shell, his horse being shot from under him. During the engagement of Saturday the enemy discovered that we were not supported on our left, and commenced a flank movement to surround and capture Capt. Carnes's battery, which was attached to



Marcus Junghh.

To prevent this the brigade was ordered to move by the left Wright's brigade. flank, under a very heavy fire from the front and flank. For a few moments our regiment pansed. While the men were falling on the right and left from the effects of the enfilading fire of the enemy with both shell and shot, Col. Stanton rode rapidly up to the Color Sergeant, and taking hold of the flag-staff, eried out: "Boys, remember we are Tennesseans; follow me!" Frank Arnold, the Colorbearer, refused to give up the flag, but followed Col. Stanton near the enemy's main line, seventy-five yards in front of where the regiment was ordered to lie down and fire. During the time Col. Stanton had hold of the flag there were thirty holes made in it by Minie-balls. About this time Gen. Wright's horse was shot from under him; and our ammunition being exhausted, and his whole staff being dismounted in the fight, the General directed Maj. Smith to go to the Eighth and Sixteenth Tennessee regiments and order them to move to the rear by the right of divisions, in order to replenish our empty cartridge-boxes—the enemy still flanking us on our left. Just as we commenced to move to the rear we met Stewart's division, marching en échelon. I never saw troops move better under a heavy fire, and I never saw as many men killed in so short a time as were killed by Stewart's men. They struck the enemy's flank, and mowed them down, and soon drove them from their position.

The Twenty-eighth Regiment, under the command of Maj. W. G. Smith, was engaged in several hard-fought skirmishes around Chattanooga, before the battle of Missionary Ridge, and just after the battle of Chickamauga, in front of Cheatham's division. The regiment was then ordered to Charleston, East Tennessee, to guard and protect the Hiwassee bridge, where it remained till the commencement of the fight at Missionary Ridge, when it was ordered from there to participate in that battle. While en route to that place Maj. W. G. Smith's war-horse "Ben Lane," which he had ridden in every battle up to that time, and which had received thirteen wounds in the battle of Chickamauga, was captured by the enemy; also the wagon-train and regimental papers.

The regiment was engaged in every battle from Dalton to Jonesboro, and from Jonesboro to Nashville, Tenn.; and from there back through Georgia to Greensboro, N. C., where it was surrendered under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. Col. S. S. Stanton was killed at Resaca, Ga., in the spring of 1864; Capt. W. L. Woods, of Company G, was wounded at the same place, having one side of his jaw-bone shot out—the ball entering his month; Lieut. Rogers, of Company A, was also wounded at the same time, the ball entering below the right ear and coming out near the left eye. They recovered, and reported for duty again. After the death of Col. Stanton, Lieut.-col. D. C. Crook was promoted to be Colonel, and Maj. W. G. Smith, to be Lientenant-colonel; Capt. Holman, of Company B, was promoted to the rank of Major.

The march from Dalton to Alabama was an every-day fight, in which we had a number of our men killed and wounded. At the Peach-tree Creek fight, Capt. W. C. Bryant, of Company C, was mortally wounded, and died in the hospital at Griffin, Ga.; Col. D. C. Crook was also wounded, a Minie-ball entering the body just under the breast-bone, and passing through came out near the backbone. Adjt. W. B. Whitfield, one of the most gallant officers in the war, and one of the most popular young men in the regiment, was mortally wounded in the fight at Marietta street, and died in the hospital at Griffin, Ga.; Lieut. William Betty

was also wounded in the same fight. Maj. Holman was killed in the battle at Franklin, Tenn., in which fight the regiment lost heavily in both officers and men, and was cheered by the gallant Gen. Carter, who fell in this engagement.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, TWENTY-EIGHTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Sidoey S. Stanton; Lieutenant-colonel, D. C. Crook; Major, W. G. Smith; Adjutant, W. B. Whitefield; Assistant Quartermaster, R. C. Sanders; Surgeon, C. R. Wilson; Assistant Surgeon, O. C. Kidder.

Cunningham, Colonel P. D., k. in battle, Jan. 2, 1863

Talburt, Major James H., k. April 6, 1862.

Whitefield, Adjutant W. B., k. in battle, July, 1864.

COMPANY A. Captain, David C. Crook.

Bagwell, Drury A., k. at Shiloh. Lively, R. R., k. at Shiloh. McKan, Thomas, k. at Shiloh. Morrow, Thomas, k. at Shiloh. Kedgooth, Wm., k. at Knoxville. Turner, James, d. Aug. 10, 1862. Taylor, E. C., d. Aug. 20, 1862. Greer, A. C., d. March 25, 1863. Shirrell, G. W., d. Dec. 25, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, John A. Matheny.

Dowell, Madison M., d. Jan. 2, 1862. Benjamin, Shipley J., d. Feb. 6, 1862. Ballard, Martin P., d. March 6, 1862. Gentry, Jesse, d. Jan. 28, 1862. Grimsley, John M., d. Jan. 29, 1862. Knight, Samuel H., d. March 6, 1862. Mee, James K. P., d. Jan. 20, 1862. Scarlett, Moses, d. 1862. Whitefield, Levi L., d. April 4, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, George W. Russell.

Reeves, Lient. David P., k. at Shiloh. Judd, William, k. at Shiloh. Stanford, Richard, k. at Murfreesboro. Goggins, W. H., k. in a raid. Cooper, Wm. J., d. Jan. 22, 1862. Cooper, Samuel T., d. Jan., 1862. Little, Edward P., d. Jan. 22, 1862. Keen, Samuel T., d. Jan. 22, 1862. Fayton, James, d. Aug. 9, 1862. Johnson, W. M., d. Dec. 3, 1862.

Lawson, J. P., d. Nov. 5, 1862. Taylor, J. R., d. Dec. 5, 1862. Ambers, Martin, d. March, 1863. McCall, W. M., d. March, 1863. Yates, T. J., d. March, 1863. Robinson, John, d. Feb., 1863. Allen, G. W., d. Feb. 10, 1863. Hays, W. L., d. April 2, 1863. Rankhoro, J. M., d. May 30, 1863. Gleon, S. C., d. June 18, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Claiborne W. West.

Parchust, David, d. Feb. 1, 1862. Parker, James C., d. Feb. 6, 1862. Knight, Garland H., d. Feb., 1862.

| Green, Wm., d. Feb., 1862. | Parchust, Wm., d. Jan. 20, 1862. | Billingsley, Wm. S., d. July 18, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Uriah Y. Brown.

Draper, Thomas J., k. at Fishing Creek. Billiogsley, W. H., d. Feb. 6, 1862. Porter, L. J., d. Feb., 1862. Anderson, John C., d. Jan. 19, 1862. Croak, Thomas K., k. at Shiloh. Fox, John A., d. Feb. 10, 1862. Ray, Wm. H. d. 1862.

Wheeler, John, d. 1862. Brimington, R. M, d. July 15, 1862. Lane, Wm. M. W., d. Aug 12, 1862. Lillard, James, d. March 1, 1863. Walton, Samuel, d. March 25, 1863. Shaw, J. M., d. March 5, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Jonathan Eatherly.

Bagarly, Andrew A., k. at Shiloh. Shorter, Wm. B., k. at Fishing Creck. Lanimus, George W., d. Dec. 7, 1861. Biter, Peter F., died.

Moss, J. N., d. May 17, 1862.

Hooker, W. A., d. Feb. 18, 1862.

Wilson, J. H., d. May 7, 1863. Johnson, W. H., d. April 20, 1862. Watson, P. H., d. Jan. 7, 1862

Russell, Monroe, d. April 1, 1863. Scott, E., d. March 24, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, William C. Trousdale.

Lindar, Arelius D., d. March 2, 1862, Apple, James D., d. Feb 9, 1862, Brown, Robert G., d. Nov. 22, 1861. Beasley, Asa, d. Dec. 31, 1861. Bateman, James, d. April 24, 1862. Dickens, John, d. Feb. 24, 1862. Durham, Wm. S., k. at Shiloh. Elrod, James P., k. at Shiloh. Ford, Zachary, d. Jan. 17, 1862.

Gentry, Jesse C., d. Feb. 20, 1862. Hallimon, Luther B., d. Dec. 27, 1861. Hellmanttell, John, d. Feb. 1, 1861. Wade, Hampton, d. Jan. 28, 1862, Haymend, Hickmond, d. Nov. 14, 1861. Thaxton, Anthony W., k. in battle. Thomas, F. A., k. at Murfreesboro. Wilson, Samuel, d. July 27, 1863. Gentry, W. N., d. July 23, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, R. R. West.

Kirby, W. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Kirby, Pleasant, k. at Murfreesboro. Franklin, J., k. at Murfreesboro. Chaffin, Wm., k. at Murfreesboro. Flatt, Jonas, k. at Murfreesboro. Dinwiddie, H. Cosby, d. March 11, 1862. Oliver, Hutson P., d. April 10, 1862. Hallimon, Samuel H., d. April 1, 1862. Walker, David C., d. April 3, 1862.

Parchust, David, d. April 11, 1862. Parker, James C., d. Feb., 1862. Green, William, d. Feb., 1862. Knight, Young M., d. May 6, 1862. Kemp, Haywood, d. May 10, 1862. Owens, John A., d. Aug. 10, 1862. McDowell, Zebulon, d. June 5, 1862. Parchust, Wm., d. Jan. 20, 1862.

COMPANY I.

Captain, Samuel G. Slaughter.

Sloan, Andrew P., k. at Shiloh. Talburt, James R., k. at Shiloh. Burke, John R., d. April 6, 1862. Bryant, Marion F., d. Jan., 1862. Farcum, George A., d. Jan. 7, 1863. Jones, Edward, d. Jan. 23, 1863. Pack, Bartimeus, d. March 5, 1863. Tuson, John, d. May 12, 1863. Hendrickson, J. M., d. Aug. 3, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, E. Parker Simms.

Cope, W. S., d. Jan. 31, 1862. Gilliland, Evan M., d. Feb. 18, 1862. Likeus, John, d. April 23, 1862. Richardson, James, d. April 6, 1862. Swindle, Jeremiah, d. Sept., 1861. Shutters, John, d. Dec. 17, 1861.

Black, William, d. May 20, 1862. Kelley, F. G., d. April 23, 1862. Pollard, E. M. R., d. May 20, 1862. Quillen, Jackson, d. Oct. 10, 1862. Pippen, Capt. A. C., k. in battle.

TWENTY-NINTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By W. P. BISHOP, FRANKFORT, TEXAS.

THE Twenty-ninth Tennessee Infantry, Confederate States Army, was organized in the summer of 1861, at Henderson's Mills, Greene county, East Tennessee, by the election of Sam Powell, of Hawkins county, Colonel; Reuben Arnold, of Greene county, Lieutenant-colonel; and Horace Rice, of Hawkins county, Major. It was composed entirely of East Tennesseans: Co. A, from Bradley county, Captain McClelland; Co. B, from Polk county, Captain Hancock; Co. C, from Claiborne county, Captain Patterson; Co. D, from Hancock county, Captain Rose; Co. E, from Hawkins county, Captain Blevins; Co. F, from Greene county, Captain Arnold; Co. G, from Washington county, Captain Coulter; Co. H, from Greene county, Captain Fry; Co. I, from Washington county, Captain Faw; Co. K, from Hawkins county, Captain Powell. In almost every case the companies named were the first from their respective counties, and as a general thing the very best material in these counties joined these companies; and taken all together the men were exceptionally intelligent, hearty, and fine-looking—mostly young, full of spirit, and well worthy the honors won by the regiment on many a well-fought field.

During the formation of Co. D an incident worthy of mention occurred, as showing the popular mind and the difficulties that had to be overcome by those desiring to enter the Southern army even at this early stage of the war. The members of this company, to the number of about twenty, assembled late one evening in Sneedville, the county town of Hancock county. Soon after, a difficulty took place between one of the company named Cantwell and a man named Barton, a Northern man by hirth and education, and a known abolitionist. Barton got the worst of it, and left the town swearing vengeance on all "rebels and rebel sympathizers." No more was thought of the matter until midnight, when Capt. Rose, afterward Colonel of the Sixty-first Tennessee, was notified that the town was surrounded by armed men. He immediately marched his men to the courthouse, a substantial brick building, and collected such means of defense as were at hand, his men being unarmed. Barton sent a summons to the little force to surrender unconditionally, or he would take and shoot the last man. The demand was refused, although it was known that Barton had at least five hundred men. and was constantly receiving reënforcements that had been summoned by the firing of guns, the lighting of signal-fires, and other preconcerted signals. Upon consultation the little Confederate force determined to select men to evade the besiegers and carry the news to their friends outside. This was bravely accomplished. and at noon next day a force of one thousand men was assembled at Mulberry Gap, under command of Lieut. Bishop, afterward Colonel of the Twenty-ninth Regiment; and Gen. Peter C. Johnston had one thousand men more at the Virginia line, four miles away, but said he would respect States rights unless blood had actually been shed. During the night Col. Walker arrived with his regiment of cavalry from Cumberland Gap. Barton, learning these facts, quietly withdrew, and his men dispersed to their homes. It is doubtful whether any event of the war created such a profound sensation in that hitherto quiet and peaceable community. The eloquence and logic of Andrew Johnson, the strong stand taken for the Union by Thomas A. R. Nelson, and the influence of Brownlow made the mountain counties of East Tennessee almost a unit for the old Government; hence the difficulties that had to be met and overcome by those who endeavored to accomplish any thing for the Southern Confederacy. And the men who had the nerve to stem the popular current and enter the army in the face of all opposition were unquestionably actuated by genuine patriotism and a strong sense of duty that needed only the opportunity to develop them into first-class soldiers. To hail from East Tennessee was a reproach in the South. A Georgia lady once asked a member of the Twenty-ninth Regiment if he was not ashamed to own that he was an East Tennessean. "No, madam," was the emphatic reply; "I am proud that I belong to that much-abused country, and I think if one Confederate soldier is entitled to more credit than another, the greater praise is due those who came into the Southern army under difficulties such as we had to contend with." Soon after its organization, to the Twenty-ninth Regiment was assigned the duty

of gnarding the bridges along the line of the East Tennessee and Virginia and the East Tennessee and Georgia railroads, where it remained until the attempt to invade Kentucky by way of Big Creek Gap, in which it took part, having rendezvoused at Knoxville for that purpose. Upon the failure and return of the expedition, it was again assigned to the bridges for a short time, but in December was ordered to Mill Springs to join Gen. Zollicoffer.

On the 19th of the following January it took part in the disastrons battle of Fishing Creek, where Col. Powell was severely wounded and permanently disabled. Thereafter the command devolved on Maj. Rice, Col. Arnold's health not permitting him to engage in the active campaigns which followed.

In the retreat down the Cumberland River the suffering of the men was extreme. Many were totally unaccustomed to hardships and privations such as had to be endured during the long midwinter march, and some succumbed to disease brought on by exposure; and when Murfreesboro was reached, and subsequently Inka, Miss., the regiment was considerably reduced in numbers.

During the hattle of April 6th and 7th at Shiloh, the Twenty-ninth and Thirty-seventh Tennessee regiments were posted at Inka, on the extreme right of the Confederates, and did not actively participate in that struggle. But when Gen. Beauregard withdrew his army to Corinth, these regiments were joined to the main army and assigned to the brigade of Gen. John S. Marmaduke. Under his command it participated in two or three skirmishes in front of Corinth. In the meantime some changes had been made in its commanders: Maj. Rice was Colonel; John B. Johnson, of Nashville, was Lieutenant-colonel; and Kyle Blevins, Major. There had also been some changes in company officers, Capts. Rose, Fry, Arnold, and perhaps others, choosing different fields of service. But Capt. Hamilton, that good provider and prince of good fellows, of whom mention has not been made before, remained at the head of the Quartermaster's department.

The Twenty-ninth Regiment accompanied the army of Gen. Bragg from Corinth to Tupelo; from Tupelo to Chattanooga; thence into Kentucky, where it, in common with the rest of the Army of Tennessee-of which it ever afterward formed a part until its final surrender by Gen. Johnston at Greensboro, North Carolina confronted the enemy at Munfordsville and Perryville; thence to Knoxville through Cumberland Gap, and on to Murfreesboro, where it was brigaded with the Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, and One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee regiments, Gen. Preston Smith being assigned to the command, and the brigade attached to the division of Gen. Cheatham. The fact of its being an East Tennessee regiment caused more than one term of reproach to be applied to it; but Gen. Smith, hrave soldier and true-hearted gentleman that he was, rode along its front expressing himself as happy to form the acquaintance of the Twenty-ninth on the battle-field, and hoped that it would do its whole duty. The men responded with a hearty yell, and at the close of that memorable 31st of December any man in Cheatham's division was willing to take a Twenty-ninth man by the hand and call him comrade. In the great swinging operations of Hardee at the battle of Murfreesboro its loss was terrific, amounting in killed and wounded to one hundred and seventy-two, thirty-six of whom were dead on the field, and this from not more than five hundred present for duty. Both men and officers promptly responded to every call to advance, and doubtless needlessly exposed themselves. During a momentary pause that was made for the purpose of adjusting the line, private Clarkson Brewer mounted a large rock within fifty yards of the Federal line, and cursed them for cowards. He fell literally riddled with balls. At another time the Twenty-ninth, having routed the enemy in its front, gained a lane near the pike, when the senior Captain commanding moved it rapidly in the rear of a large body of Federal infantry. The result was quite a number of prisoners, a badly demoralized Federal force, and a gallant regiment badly run over by the enemy, who had not time nor inclination to take prisoners, nor an idea of being taken.

At Chickamauga this regiment acted no conspicuous part. During the 19th it was only brought into action once, though under fire at one point or another during most of the day, and its list of killed and wounded amounted to thirty-two. The night advance is memorable to the Twenty-ninth more by reason of the death of its brigade commander, Gen. Preston Smith, which occurred within a few rods of its point. The General rode up to the head of the regiment, and requested the men to make way for him to pass to the front. Col. Rice remonstrated, and he merely replied that he would not go far; but unfortunately he went far enough to draw the fire of the Federal line and end his career, and that of most of his staff. His death was deeply deplored by the regiment, for he had always been not only brave but generous and kind.

At the battle of Missionary Ridge the Twenty-ninth was posted on the extreme left of Cheatham's division and next to the brigade which was the first to break. Its front was immediately changed, and though under fire the movement was seldom better executed on the parade-ground. Alone it charged the advancing enemy, but was driven back with great loss. Here the brave and amiable Capt. James W. Fulkerson fell mortally wounded; and here too fell Sergeant Baker, the unpretentious Christian soldier, who had so long been at the head of the regiment as Orderly Sergeant of the senior company. Capt. John B. Hodges was desperately wounded, but subsequently recovered and resumed his connection with the regiment. Both Gens. Cheatham and Hardee complimented the regiment on the field, Gen. Cheatham saying that it was the largest body of his men that he could find together.

The history of the Twenty-ninth Regiment from Rocky Face to Jonesboro, Ga., is the history of every other regiment in the gallant Army of Tennessee. Its casualties were many and its gallantry conspicuous on more than one occasion. The Twelfth and Twenty-ninth were ordered on double-quick from Rocky Face to Dalton, whence they were taken as fast as steam could carry them to meet, charge, and drive before them the Federals in the streets of Resaca, in the first of the series of great flank movements resorted to by the Federal commander, Gen. Sherman.

At Kennesaw Mountain the Twenty-ninth and One Hundred and Fifty-fourth regiments occupied an advance work which was persistently charged by the Federals. Their dead and wounded were literally piled up in our front, insomuch that the commander asked leave to remove the wounded and bury the dead. During the truce granted for this purpose there was some indulgence in grim humor, notwithstanding the terrible surroundings. Our jolly, whole-souled Gen. Cheatham was never better pleased than when passing himself off as one of the boys. Col. Rice was always grave, dignified, and courteous. On the occasion referred to Gen. Cheatham wore his slouched hat, gray blouse, and smoked his short pipe. Col.

Rice, gay in full regimentals, was treated with the deference due his position by the Federals. The men met the General as an equal, and he was soon the center of a large crowd, talking, laughing, and occasionally taking a drink from the inevitable canteen. One son of the Emerald Isle was about getting on very intimate terms with him, even going so far as to try to put his arms around the General's neck, when Col. Rice, walking up, touched the man on the arm, and inquired if he knew to whom he was speaking. "One of your boys, I suppose," was the reply. "That," said Col. Rice, at the same time raising his voice, "is Maj.-gen. Cheatham." A forty-pound shot thrown into their midst would not have produced a greater sensation than did this announcement. Instantly all eyes were fixed upon the old hero, for they knew and respected him. Thenceforth he was given ample room for moving around.

In this campaign the young and popular Maj. Kyle Blevins fell a martyr to the cause he loved. Connected with one of the best families of East Tennessee, health, wealth, and youth as his portion, it seemed hard that he should be struck down; but such are the fortunes of war, and this is about the only consolation the soldier has. About this time the regiment lost Lieut.-col. John B. Johnson, of Nashville, who had risen in rank from Drill-master to the Lieutenant-colonelcy of his regiment. So one after another was stricken either by the leaden messenger or the hand of disease. In the assault made by the rash but daring Gen. Hood on the 22d of July our loss was especially severe, some of the best and bravest officers and men of the regiment being slain in that fearful charge.

After the final battle of this long campaign was fought at Jonesboro, there remained but a handful of the old regiment. Its losses in killed, wounded, and missing during the great retreat aggregated more than the entire number present for duty at its commencement. It was during this campaign that the Twenty-ninth Regiment received from the ladies of Savannah, Ga., a magnificent silk banner, with its name and the names of the battles in which it had taken part handsomely embroidered thereon. Every man was proud of it, and it became his especial care to preserve it from that time until the surrender, and then be sure it was placed in a safer deposit.

After the battle at Jonesboro, when retreat was changed to advance, and the men once more realized that they were advancing toward their native, loved Tennessee, their spirits rose visibly; and by the time Hood crossed the Tennessee River they could put on something of their former spirit, and appear as eager to meet their enemies as at any time during the war. And meet them they did right gallantly at Franklin on the 30th of November, 1864. It is entirely superfluous to say that better fighting never was done by men than by the Tennesseans in that battle; and we can safely say that the Twenty-ninth did her part most nobly, and point to her list of killed and wounded for the proof. Gen. Gordon, who had so long and ably commanded the brigade, was here wounded and captured; as was also Col. Rice, who had passed unscathed through so many bloody battles. Capt. Jos. W. Burchett was killed on the field, and many more brave officers and men.

After the defeat of Hood at Nashville on the 15th of December, what with marching and fighting during that bitter winter weather is necessary to relate concerning the suffering of this particular regiment? As we have before remarked, the history of one is the history of all.

Back across the Tennessee, hurried on by the victorious and enthusiastic Federals, into Alabama; thence to Augusta, Ga., and across the Savannah into South Carolina, where a season of rest and preparation was allowed for the final struggle in North Carolina. During this last campaign of the war the command of the brigade devolved on Col. W. P. Bishop, of the Twenty-ninth, as senior officer, and that of the regiment on Maj. S. L. McKamy. Having been detained by the breaking down of their train near Raleigh, this command did not reach the battle-field near Bentonville until the conflict was well-nigh ended; but for all that, it served a good purpose in preventing the capture of Gen. Johnston's head-quarters. the remainder of the division was on a distant part of the field, Col. Bishop reported his command for duty to Gen. Johnston in person. Having been informed that the men were much fatigued by a long forced march, he ordered them to rest at his head-quarters. Soon most of the men were quietly sleeping. In the meantime the enemy had penetrated the dense pine-forest unseen until they were close upon head-quarters, and a volley of musketry was poured upon the drowsy ranks. Instantly all was commotion; but Gen. Johnston had scarcely mounted and dashed to the head of the column before the men were formed and ready for the charge. With a yell that drowned the roar of musketry, the little brigade dashed forward, led by Gens. Johnston, Hardee, and Wade Hampton, as well as their own officers. The enemy were put to flight and head-quarters saved from capture. The loss in this affair was half a dozen brave fellows killed and as many more wounded. Long afterward the writer heard Henry Neff, private in the Twenty-ninth, boasting that he had passed through the war without ever being sick or touched by a shot, and that the only battle he ever missed was that of Bentonville, and that because he was sent to the rear with the Colonel's horse, which had become unmanageable. When darkness came the army commenced its retreat, and this brigade was ordered to bring up the rear. The night was a The pine-forest had taken fire, and at frequent intervals the crash of burning, falling trees mingled with the roar of musketry and the occasional boom of cannon. Slowly the defeated army filed along the road lighted by tens of thousands of blazing torches, until daylight came upon it in the neighborhood of Bentonville; thence to Raleigh and Greensboro, where on the 26th of April it laid down its arms.

But little more remains to be told. If this sketch, hastily written, is imperfect—as it is known to be—the writer begs leave to inform his old comrades that he has written without note or report, or even the power to consult with those who are as familiar with the facts narrated as he can be, and more so, because years have passed since he has met any of his old companious-in-arms and conversed with them upon these topics. Faces and events are clear where names have not been recalled. Injustice has been intentionally done to no one, while praise has been sparingly dealt out, because where due to one it was more or less due to all. Finally, to have belonged to the Twenty-ninth Tennessee Regiment and taken part in the battles in which it participated, to have shared in the hardships which it endured and the victories which it won, is no mean heritage to transmit to generations yet unborn. Let its true history be written by men competent to the task before its representatives pass from among us and the memory of its achievements grows dim; and especially let the names of its dead heroes be collected from any and all sources available and placed upon the roll of honor,

where they are so well entitled to appear. Relations, friends, comrades, please see that this is done; for it is not only an act of justice, but should be a labor of love.

Official.] TWENTY-NINTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Horace Rice; Lieutenant-colonel, John B. Johnson; Major, A. K. Blevine; Adjutant, S. D. Reynolds; Assistant Quartermaster, R. P. Hamilton; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, T. J. O'Keafe; Surgeon, J. D. Smith; Assistant Surgeon, J. P. Allison.

COMPANY A.

Captain, A. K. Blevins.

Beavers, Richard, k. at Murfreesboro.
McCarty, Thomas A., k. at Chickamauga.
Groves, D. W., k. in battle.
Side, William S., d. during service.
Shelton, William, d. during service.
Buckner, Anthony, d. during service.
McMahon, Horace, d. during service.

Smart, Archibald, d. during service.
Miller, Lock, d. during service.
Mastaller, Russell, d. during service.
Garrish, William, d. during service.
Wyatt, C. W., d. during service.
George, Isaac, d. during service.
Moss, Henry, d. during service.

COMPANY B.

Captain, M. H. Hancock.

Scruggs, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro.
Williamson, S. S., k. at Murfreesboro.
McManus, Eli, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Sawyers, J. N., k. at Mill Springs.
Ledford, H. A., d. Nov. 1, 1863.
Barnabus, Arthur, d. Feb. 4, 1863.
Brown, Daniel, d. June 10, 1862.
Hughee, Hiram, d. Jan. 12, 1863.

Hilliard, J. P., d. Nov. 2, 1863.

Pearce, John, d. Oct. 2, 1863.

Smith, Jacob, d. Feb. 29, 1863.

Shields, Richard, d. May 15, 1862.

Kirkland, James, d. Nov. 14, 1861.

Witt, A. J., d. Feb. 28, 1862.

Williamson, Thompson, d. Dec. 19, 1862.

York, Pleasant, d. Oct. 20, 1861.

COMPANY C.

Captain, John B. Hodges.

McClure, Samuel, k. at Murfreesboro.
Tapp, William, k. at Murfreesboro.
Sumptor, George W., k. at Murfreesboro.
Hunter, Esquire, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Fulkerson, Capt. J. W., k. at Missionary Ridge.
Hunter, E., k. at Fishing Creek.
Brooke, William P., d. Nov., 1861.
Cline, George M., d. Dec., 1861.

Debusk, Elisha, d. Nov. 1, 1863.
Houston, W. J., k. in a skirmish.
McNero, J. W., k. in battle.
Priddy, William, d. Nov., 1863.
Patillow, James, drowned Aug., 1863.
Summay, William, d. Ang. 5, 1862.
Sprinkles, Andrew, d. April, 1862.

COMPANY D. Captain, James G. Rice.

Brewer, C. F., k. in battle.
Baker, Fielder, k. in battle.
Offee, Marrell, k. in battle.
Green, Andrew, k. in battle.
Levacy, Joseph, k. in battle.
Milla, J. C., d. June, 1882.
Burnett, Hiram B., d. May 14, 1862.
Betcher, Thomas, d. May, 1862.
Grundy, John P., d. Jan., 1863.
Green, William R., d. Jan, 1863.
Green, Andrew J., d. May 27, 1863.
Hopkins, Sterling, d. March, 1863.

Hurley, Harrison, d. April 25, 1862, Hatfield, Henry, d. Aug. 1, 1863. Johnson, Joseph, d. March, 1862. James, Jacob, d. April, 1862. Morefield, James, d. Nov., 1863. Rhea, Abijah, d. Oct., 1862. Reedy, Rufus, d. Aug., 1863. Stacy, George W., d. April, 1863. Williame, Alfred, d. March, 1862. Wolf, James F., d. Jan., 1863. Whitt, Thomas W., d. Sept., 1861.

COMPANY E.

Captains: L. N. Kyle and A. K Blevins.

Smith, George, k. in battle. Boyd, James, k. in battle. Brown, Joseph, d. during service. Hilton, John, d. during service. Johnson, Conper, d. during service. Kite, Reuben, d. during service.

COMPANY F. Cap tain, J. B. Johnson.

Wells, C. H., K. at Chickamauga. Fraker, E. T., k. at Chickamauga. Miller, C. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Liuville, Wm., k. at Murfreesboro. Boyles, Samuel, k. at Fishing Creek. Archer, Wm., d. April 14, 1863. Bowma, Daniel, d. at Atlanta, Ga. Cross, M. V., d. May 18, 1862. Davantt, Wm., d. Feb. 25, 1862. Dyle, Thomas F., d. Sept. 1, 1861. Harris, W. W., d. Feb. 25, 1862. Hucks, B. F., d. June 24, 1862. Hunt, Wm., d. Oct. 20, 1861. Rutherford, J. B., d. at Knoxville,

COMPANY G. Captaio, Isaac E. Reeves.

Shipley, Joseph C., k. at Murfreesboro. Bowry, John, d. May, 1862. Chinnouth, Richard, d. Dec., 1861. Crook, Demarcus, d. Dec., 1861. Collins, Uriah R., k. in battle. Collios, Samnel H., d. Oct. 10, 1863. Dallison, James W., d. Feb., 1862. Ford, Nelson, d. Dec. 15, 1862. Fulkerson, George, d. July, 1862. King, Landou H., d. Jan., 1862. Malcolm, E. D., d. March, 1862. Otiver, Samuel C., d. March, 1862. Pennybaker, Benj., d. Oct., 1861. Pennybaker, Alfred, d. Nov., 1861. Slade, Bartholomew, d. June, 1862. Huffman, John J., d. July, 1863.

COMPANY H. Captain, J. W. Henshaw.

White, E. K., k. at Murfreesboro.
Honston, Isaac, k. at Murfreesboro.
Click, Morton, k. at Murfreesboro.
Knight, T. M., k. at Murfreesboro.
Houston, John, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Wilson, John, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Cook, George, k. at Nashville.

McKenry, J. F., k. at Chickamauga. Smith, Joseph, d. at Knoxville. Burges, John, d. Dec. 24, 1861. Davis, T. M., d. at Columbus, Miss. Kiog, H. M., d. Feb., 1863. Swartzel, S. J., d. July 29, 1862. Hucks, James, k. at Farmington.

Captain, Jackson D. Bushong.

Justice, W. C., k. at Chickamanga. Cochran, R. D., k. at Chickamauga. Collins, J. K. P., k. at Chickamanga. Collins, Elihu, k. at Chickamauga. Wagron, Josiah, k. at Murtreesboro. Dorman, Joha, k. at Murfreesboro. Guthrie, Jonathan, k. at Murfreesboro. Lister, Robert, k. at Murfreesboro. Colyer, N. K., k. at Missionary Ridge. Alshire, Wm., d. April I, 1862. Bibble, E., d. April 11, 1863. Bibble, Adam, d. April 14, 1863. Caldwell, James, d. Dunwoody, Joseph, d. Oct., 1863. Easterly, Abraham, d. Sept. 1861. Elwood, Thomas C., d.

Farnsworth, D. M., d. Oct. 8, 1862. Gilmore, John, d. March, 1863. Hagan, William, d. May, 1863. Knight, William, d. May, 1863. Lister, William, d. March 14, 1863. Lister, William, d. March 14, 1862. Mayfield, John, d. during service. Mayfield, Wyatt, d. during service. Nelson, John, d. June 14, 1862. Oakes, Alfred, d. April 9, 1863. Prewett, Heory, d. April 10, 1863. Turnor, John, k. at Murfreesboro. Wallace, T. F., k. at Murfreeshoro. Taylor, T. J., d. Sept., 1863. Webster, Benjamin, d. during service.

COMPANY K. Captain, Geo. A. Edmonds.

Arnold, Wm., sr., k. at Chickamauga. Rice, James, k. at Missionary Ridge. Shelton, Reuben, k. at Missionary Ridge. Surgener, Manson M., k. at Perryville. Britton, Joseph M., d. April 26, 1863. Britton, John, d. Barnard, Nathan, d. Dec. 15, 1861. Barrett, Stephen, d. Dec. 28, 1861. Crawford, Wm., sr., d. May 25, 1862. Crawford, Wm., jr., d. Aug. 5, 1862. Daltoo, Berry, d. Sept. 1, 1861. Davis, Alexander R., d. March 13, 1863. Dalton, Tobias, d. Oct. 8, 1863. Luster, David, d. July, 1862. Long, Lewis, d. Oct. 18, 1862. Mowl, Richard, d. Sept. 1, 1861. Williams, Jesse, d. April 11, 1863.
Patterson, Alexander, d. July 20, 1863.
Roberts, Jesse, d. Nov. 25, 1863.
Stone, John, d. Dec. 12, 1863.
Staples, Wm., d. Aug., 1862.
Sisson, James, d. Aug., 1862.

Smith, George, d. Jan. 30, 1862. Strone, John, d. Jan. 30, 1862. Smith, Edward, d. March 26, 1863. Tucker, Yancy, d. Nov. 29, 1863. Thacker, Michael, d. Sept. 30, 1863. Underwood, John, d. Sept. 25, 1862.

THIRTIETH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. J. TURNER, GALLATIN, TENN.

This regiment, of some nine hundred and seventy-five rank and file, was raised in the latter part of the summer of 1861, in the counties of Sumner, Robertson, Smith, and Davidson. It was organized the first week in October, and soon went into camp at Red Springs. The officers were: J. W. Head, Colonel; R. H. Murphy, Lieutenant-colonel; J. J. Turner, Major; C. S. Douglass, Adjutant; F. M. Duffy, Assistant Quartermaster; J. C. Bridgewater, Assistant Commissary; J. M. Head, Snrgeon; J. S. Lane, Assistant Surgeon; I. L. Roach, Sergeant-major; and G. W. Featherston, Chaplain. The several companies were commanded by Captains B. G. Bidwell, W. A. Buntin, J. L. Jones, Wm. Mays, W. T. Sample, J. H. Turner, J. L. Carson, W. A. Lovell, H. Barksdale, and T. C. Martin.

In November the regiment was ordered to Fort Donelson, where the Tenth Tennessee Regiment had been located some time, with the exception of a few companies at Fort Henry. We were soon joined by Col. Bailey's Forty-ninth Tennessee Regiment, Col. Suggs's Fiftieth Tennessee Regiment, Maj. Colms's First Tennessee Battalion, and Capt. McCoot's company of cayalry that belonged to Col. Forrest's celebrated cavalry command. Soon after our arrival there Gen. Tilghman was placed in command of the defenses of the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers; but owing to the small number of troops and the want of heavy artillery, little had been done to protect these points against the formidable land and naval forces that were rapidly preparing to invade Tennessee by these rivers. With the aid of the new regiments and a large force of negroes, the fortifications and defenses on the rivers were pushed with great vigor during the months of November, December, and January, and the forts were about completed, and all of our large guns placed in position and protected by heavy earth-works. We were fully apprised of the vast preparations by the land and naval forces of the enemy to attack both positions so soon as the rivers should rise.

During the first days of February both rivers commenced to rise rapidly, and we had learned of our defeat at Fishing Creek and the advance of Buell on Bowling Green, and that the Federal fleet and army were coming up the Tennessee River. Every hour we expected to hear the clash of arms. About 12 A.M. February 6 we could distinctly hear the booming of heavy artillery at Fort Henry. It soon increased to a regular roar, and all knew what it meant. The long roll was beat, and soon the regiments at Fort Donelson started to the aid of their comrades; but on arriving in a few miles of Fort Henry we met the infantry in full retreat, and badly disorganized.

The engagement had lasted some three hours. The river was so high that the gun-boats were able to come up very close, and by reason of the superior number

and size of their artillery—having forty-three heavy guns, and the fort but eleven medium pieces—they nearly demolished the fort, disabled most of our artillery, and forced the garrison of some eighty, including Gen. Tilghman and staff, to surrender. Seven out of the eleven of Gen. Tilghman's guns were disabled, yet he hit the gun-boats fifty-nine times, and greatly injured them. The Confederate infantry numbered two thousand six hundred and ten, and seventy-five artillerymen, while the Federal infantry numbered some sixteen thousand. The former were soon compelled to retreat rapidly or be captured.

The troops from Fort Henry were at once reörganized and their wants supplied. Reënforcements commenced to arrive in a day or two from Nashville, Bowling Green, and Hopkinsville, and by the evening of the 12th of February our entire force consisted of some twelve thousand five hundred, but badly armed and clothed. Few of them had ever been under fire. In the meantime the fleet of gun-boats at Fort Henry had descended the Tennessee River and come up the Cumberland to within a short distance of Fort Donelson. The Federal infantry from Fort Henry had marched across the country, and some twenty-five thousand of their infantry and cavalry were landed below us under cover of the gun-boats. On Wednesday, the 12th, the gun-boats came up in sight of our batteries and complimented them with a few shell, the fire being promptly returned. In the meantime Col. Forrest, with his own and Gant's cavalry, felt of the enemy, and found he was gradually surrounding us and preparing for an early assault.

On Wednesday evening Gens. Pillow, Buckner, Floyd, and Johnston had fully organized our forces, arranged the line of battle, and commenced a line of earthworks, beginning at the fort near the river and extending in a semi-circle some three miles to the river above Dover. By Thursday morning these rifle-pits were sufficient to protect our infantry against small arms, but not against artillery. About one month before the siege Capt. B. G. Bidwell, of the Thirtieth Tennessee Regiment, and Capt. T. W. Beaumont, of the Fiftieth Tennessee Regiment, with their companies, were assigned to the batteries at the river, none of them having had any military experience previous to that time.

Our guns consisted of a ten-inch Columbiad, a sixty-four pounder rifle, eight smooth-bore thirty-two pounders, and two carronades of little value, and in the fort a large howitzer and two ten-pounders. The batteries were under command of Capt. Dixon, of the engineer corps, an able and experienced officer.

On Thursday, February 13, about 10 A.M., the gun-boat "Carondelet" came in sight and opened on our batteries, firing one hundred and thirty-nine seventy-five pound and sixty-four pound shells, which were well replied to. One of the last shots from this boat disabled a thirty-two pounder commanded by Capt. Bidwell and killed Capt. Dixon, after which Capt. Jacob Culbertson took command of the heavy artillery. The "Carondelet" was badly injured, having been shot through, and losing some twelve men killed and wounded; but she was repaired for action that night. On Friday, the 14th, about 3 P.M., the fleet—having been equipped for the fight by chains, lumber, and bags of coal to protect their decks and sides—advanced upon the batteries. The fleet was commanded by Flag-officer Foote, and consisted of the iron-clads "Carondelet," "St. Louis," "Louisville," and "Pittsburg," and the wooden gun-boats "Taylor" and "Conestoga." The entire fleet advanced, keeping up a constant fire, the iron-clads being in front and the wooden boats following. As soon as they were in range the batteries opened on them,

and one of the severest and most terrible contests of the war ensued, lasting for The fleet came within three hundred vards of the batteries. each firing as rapidly as possible. Our battery had only twelve guns, and the rifled piece was soon disabled by a careless gunner. The guns of the fleet numbered at least sixty, and were much superior in size. Iron-clad and wooden gun-boats had hefore this been a terror to infantry and land batteries; but our raw yet brave and determined men, under command of Capts. Culbertson, Bidwell, and Beaumont, stood to their guns, continued to fire with the precision and steadiness of trained veterans, and demonstrated their superiority over gun-boats. The fight closed by the retreat of the entire fleet, all of their boats having been severely injured or disabled, and with a heavy loss of officers and men, including Flag-officer Our batteries did not have a casualty to men or guns after the first day. Capt. Bidwell estimated that the fleet fired two thousand shot and shell, and the batteries about four hundred shots, which was admitted by the Federal officers. The fleet lost ten killed and forty-four wounded, and all their boats were badly disabled. The accuracy and coolness of our gunners are shown by the fact that the "Carondelet" alone was struck fifty-four times, as since conceded by Rearadmiral Walker; and Flag-officer Foote admits that the "St. Louis" was hit between wind and water fifty-nine times by our batteries. This relieved us from all danger from the gun-boats, and when known the rebel yell was heard for miles, as all feared the result-Major Gilmer, chief engineer, having informed our Generals that the boats could pass our batteries.

During Thursday and Friday the Thirtieth Tennessee was situated between Drake's and Heiman's brigades, in the trenches, and was not actively engaged, though in full view of Gen. Logan's attack on Heiman's position, protected by Maney's battery, and various repulses of the enemy. While in this situation we were constantly approved by the Federal sharp-shooters and artillery in our front, and by shell from the rear during the gun-boat fight. On Saturday, about 3 A.M., I received an order to move the regiment to the extreme right, and occupy the trenches then held by Buckner's division. Owing to the fact that when the order was received Lieut.-col. Murphy was sick and Col. Head unwell, both being at the fort, and as my men had scarcely slept for three days and nights, and had lain in the trenches for two days and nights in the mud, rain, sleet, and snow, without fire or adequate clothing to protect them from such exposure, it was hard to arouse them and get ready to march. We were delayed by the sleet in marching through the woods, and therefore did not arrive till nearly day, filing into the trenches while Buckner's division moved to the extreme east of our position, to make an opening for the escape of all save the garrison brigades. Col. Head took six companies and occupied the left of the position, while I took the companies of Capts. Carson, Sample, and Martin, and occupied the trenches on the extreme right, so as to protect the water batteries and connect with the fort.

At daylight the Federal sharp-shooters opened on us from every available point, to which we could make no reply by reason of our short-range guns; so we had to keep well under cover or be picked off. A more cheerless day we never spent. It was cloudy and very cold. For five hours we could hear the clash of arms on the east, and we expected the army to go out, leaving us to hold the fort and surrender. During the night and day the Federals had been reënforced by some twelve thousand fresh troops from the transports below us, who were in position

to attack us by 2 P.M. About 2:30 P.M. the fight seemed to cease on the left or eastern part of our line, while in our front we could see and hear the Federals landing and moving into position preparatory to an attack on our position. Fearing an immediate attack, I ordered my officers to keep a careful watch. About 3:30 P.M. Capt. Carson informed me that the Federals were moving on the works in large numbers. I at once mounted my horse and rode to a point overlooking our works, and could see the enemy in two lines, and numbering several thousand, moving rapidly upon us. I immediately ordered my men into position and to hold their fire until the enemy were at close range, which was obeyed to the letter. Just at this moment I saw the advance of Buckner's division arriving in sight, headed by Col. Hanson's gallant Second Kentucky and followed by the Third and Thirty-second Tennessee regiments. I galloped up to Col. Hanson, who was in front, and asked for aid. Without a word he double-quicked his men up to near the position of Capts. Carson and Sample, who with their men were contesting the ground with a courage I have never seen surpassed. In overwhelming numbers the enemy came over our works, and forced us to fall back with heavy loss to an interior and shorter line. At this point we were reënforced by all of Buckner's division, Porter's battery, the Thirtieth, Forty-ninth, and Fiftieth Tennessee, and Colms's Battalion. The Federals had here concentrated a very large force, but we held them in check till dark, when firing ceased. Our aggregate loss in this last fight before the surrender was not heavy. The Federal loss, however, was very severe, as I saw the next day in passing over the battle-field and from the reports of the various commands.

The Second Iowa and Twenty-fifth Indiana, that first charged the works held by my three companies, lost three hundred and thirteen men killed and wounded. The Federal charge at this point was made by Lauman's brigade of thirty-three hundred, and was headed by Gen. C. F. Smith, and they were reënforced till they numbered not less than ten thousand. This closed the fighting at Fort Donelson, which lasted four days and nights, and nearly every contest had been a victory for the Confederates. The Federals had been heavily reënforced day and night until their forces numbered some fifty-five thousand men, while the Confederates never exceeded thirteen thousand, and with no hope of being reënforced or getting additional supplies.

At a conference of the general officers on Friday night it was determined to cut out on Saturday—leaving the garrison brigade consisting of the Thirtieth, Fortyninth, and Fiftieth Tennessee, Colms's Battalion, and the heavy artillery to hold the fort and western part of the works, while the remainder cut through and escaped. This order was carried out, but from some cause Gen. Pillow ordered the troops back, after they had repulsed the enemy and were ready to retreat and save themselves.

At a general conference in Dover Saturday night it was agreed that the Confederates could not longer hold their position and resist the immense army that surrounded them. Gens. Pillow, Floyd, and Col. Forrest were unwilling to be surrendered, and Floyd and Forrest escaped with their commands. Our hrigade had formed to go out about midnight, and got as far as Dover and there remained till 3 A.M. awaiting orders, the most of the men from sheer exhaustion sleeping on the frozen ground. I then received orders to march back to the fort, hoist the white flag, and prepare for a surrender; and while going back we met Col. Forrest

moving out. I was left in command of the regiment, and on Sunday morning, Feb. 16, the entire army—except Floyd's and Forrest's commands—about nine thousand officers and men, surrendered; the Federal force then numbering over fifty thousand.

The surrender was a surprise to nearly every one, as the army was not demoralized or discouraged, for during the four days fighting it inflicted upon its opponents a loss of some five to one of its own loss. The universal sentiment of officers and men was that the surrender was nnnecessary, and could have been prevented by going out and retreating Saturday; second, by going out Saturday night and following the route taken by that gallant and intrepid soldier, N. B. Forrest; or third, by crossing the troops to the north bank of the river, and letting them escape in detail.

The surrender was a sad blow to the Confederacy, as it forced a speedy evacuation of Kentucky and Middle Tennessee, and must now be regarded as the result of incompetency and bad generalship.

The scene of Sunday's surrender will never be forgotten by a Confederate soldier who had to witness and go through its sickening details and humiliation.

On Monday night my regiment and Palmer's Eighteenth Tennessee, numbering some fourteen hundred, were embarked on one boat like so many cattle and shipped to St. Lonis, suffering for several days from cold, exposure, and poor rations, and without any means of cooking them.

At St. Louis the privates were sent to Camp Butler, Illinois; and the officers were shipped to Camp Chase, Columbus, Ohio, in box cars, without fire and without rations, except hard-tack and bacon, which we had no way to cook. A humane farmer would not have confined his hogs in such a pen as Camp Chase was in March, 1862. It was commanded by Col. Granville Moody, who had left the pulpit to insult and mistreat unarmed prisoners.

In a few days the field and staff officers were sent to Fort Warren, Boston, and the company officers to Johnson's Island, near Sandusky, Ohio. Our trip to Fort Warren was under the charge of Maj. Smith, of the old army, and we were well provided for in every respect; and it seemed that the entire Yankee nation came out to see the Rebels at the various depots and cities. Boston turned out some twenty thousand strong to see us marched under guard from the depot through the principal streets to the wharf, where we took a boat for Fort Warren, a distance of nine miles.

Gens. Buckner and Tilghman had preceded us to Fort Warren, but were placed in solitary confinement under instructions from Secretary Stanton, and they so remained till a few days before our exchange. We found imprisoned at this point some fifty of the most distinguished men of Maryland, and a number of privateers; and very soon the Confederate officers captured at Island No. 10 and New Orleans joined us, and in July a number of Confederate officers from around Richmond arrived. Col. Dimmick, of the old army, commanded this fort, and our treatment was all that could have been asked by prisoners of war.

We were paroled to the island during the day, were given good quarters, plenty of coal, and first-class rations, and were permitted to receive any thing we needed from a friend, or purchase the same.

Our rebel friends of Baltimore, Louisville, and other points, soon supplied all our physical wants, and we passed our time pleasantly and profitably in reading

the daily newspapers, various works on tactics and military matters, and in discussing military questions with friend and foe. The memory of Fort Warren, and the kind and chivalrous officers who commanded it, will ever remain fresh in the minds of Confederate officers, and in strong contrast to many prisons where our officers were confined.

The treatment of the company officers and privates was the reverse of our treatment at Fort Warren. Their rations were just enough to barely sustain life, and many acts of tyranny and brutality were inflicted upon them.

On the last day of July, 1862, all of the Confederate military and naval officers at Fort Warren were ordered aboard the splendid steamer "Ocean Queen," and shipped to Fort Monroe for exchange; and after being detained there till McClellan could move his troops to meet the movement of Gen. Lee into Pennsylvania, we were exchanged at Harrison's Landing, near Richmond. After seeing the sights of Richmond, including President Davis, Benjamin, and other celebrities, we left for Vicksburg, to await the company officers and privates of the various commands that were exchanged there early in September. The exchanged prisoners were ordered into camp at Jackson, and were directed to organize into regiments and brigades.

The writer was elected without opposition to the command of the Thirtieth Tennessee; and Capts. Sample, Turner, Jones, Carson, Lovell, and Buntin were retained in the new organization; Capt. Hibbett took the place of Capt. Barksdale; Capt. Douglass the place of Capt. Mays, who had died in prison; Capt. Crockett the place of Capt. B. G. Bidwell, who was elected Major; Capt. S. R. Simpson was made Quartermaster; Capt. W. G. Pond, Commissary; E. T. Bush, Adjutant; Dr. J. M. Head was continued as Surgeon of the regiment, and Dr. R. Nuckols Assistant Surgeon.

Soon after the reorganization the regiment was ordered into Gregg's brigade, and sent to Holly Springs to aid in checking Gen. Grant, who was then advancing with a large force, and before whom we retired to Grenada. The entire army was then commanded by Gen. Van Dorn; and during this retreat we had several skirmishes, and lost some of our command at Water Valley while guarding the bridges and protecting the rear.

Some time after our arrival at Grenada Gen. Van Dorn was relieved as department commander, and in three days he had united all the cavalry, and suddenly assuming the offensive fell upon the rear of Grant at Holly Springs, destroyed millions of supplies, and thus forced the entire Federal army to retreat.

About the 24th of December Gregg's brigade was ordered to Vicksburg, to meet the attack that was threatened upon that point. After our arrival there we were soon placed in position, but were changed several times, till finally on the 31st of December the Third and Thirtieth Tennessee regiments were ordered into the trenches at the foot of the Walnut Hills, and opposite Chickasaw Bayon. The Federals were landing from their transports on Yazoo River, and were protected by their gun-boats. They numbered about twelve thousand five hundred, and at 10 A.M. moved on our position. Temporary earth-works and a ditch had been thrown up at the foot of the hills, and a large cotton-field was between the trenches and bayou, the trenches being about one thousand yards from the bayou. We were supported by a battery of four pieces, which was planted just in our rear, and at which point Gen. S. D. Lee took position to direct the fight. Col.

Clack was commanding the Third Tennessee, and the writer the Thirtieth, and all under the eye of Gen. Lee.

As we were outnumbered fifteen to one, having only seven hundred and fifty muskets on our side, and as we were at the foot of a high and precipitous hill, and could not be reënforced, officers and men accepted the inevitable—that we must drive them back, or be killed, or surrender; and with one mind the entire command determined to die rather than surrender.

The command was carefully instructed to reserve its fire till the enemy was within fifty steps, not to fire till ordered, and to fire low. A few sharp-shooters were directed to commence picking off the officers and color-bearers as soon as the Federals crossed the bayou, which they did with great effect. The enemy formed in two lines, as on dress-parade, and started toward us, with no thought but victory. The men were kept under cover, with their muskets cocked and lying on the works, all waiting for the word "Fire!" When the enemy arrived in point-blank range, coming up a small grade, the fatal command to "fire" was given, and a sudden blaze from seven hundred and fifty muskets was the response. The enemy's lines were shattered and broken, and commenced to retreat, followed by a continuous fire from our side. They fell back, re-formed, were reënforced, and again started in good order; but with the same tactics on our side, and fatal results to them. The Federals re-formed upon each repulse, and made five separate and distinct charges, and were repulsed in every charge. The fight had lasted some two hours, and we were about out of ammunition-having commenced with but forty rounds—and could not be supplied, and the enemy was then within forty steps of our works. In this extremity I went to Gen. Lee and asked him what we must do, when he replied: "Club them, by ----, club them!" But fortunately at this moment they were again repulsed, and commenced a rapid retreat, when the entire command on our side, without orders and intensely excited, jumped the works and pursued the fleeing and demoralized mass to the bayon. The Federal loss was fifteen hundred killed, wounded, and captured, with five stands of colors, fifteen hundred stands of splendid new arms and equipments, besides, a large amount of blankets, overcoats, canteens, and other supplies. Our loss was only five killed and wounded, including Maj. Tucker, of the Third Tennessee, who was slain while cheering his men from the top of the works. On the third day we drove off the entire force, who had in the meantime boarded their transports. Before this there was much complaint about arms, but afterward we had the best of the Federal army. No fight of ancient or modern times has shown superior, if equal, results. These brave and intrepid Tennesseans, who were poorly armed, opposed to fifteen times their number, and with no hope of being reënforced, obeyed every order with a coolness, bravery, and precision that has never been excelled. For two honrs they drove back their assailants at every point, and demonstrated the superiority of Southern soldiers fighting for their homes and constitutional rights.

On the 6th of January, 1863, our brigade was ordered to Port Hudson, and reached there on the 8th, where we found a delightful climate, the roses then being in full bloom. This point was rapidly reënforced, and soon numbered some ten thousand troops; and the entire army commenced fortifying the place against the threatened attack by the gun-boats and mortar fleet from the river, and a land force under Gen. Banks from the direction of Baton Rouge.

By the middle of March our fortifications were completed, and the Federal forces by land and river seemed ready to commence their attack, and on the 19th Gen. Banks, with some thirty thousand soldiers, was in a mile or so of us, and the gun-boats and mortar fleet were in position to commence the attack. Our brigade was ordered to take position in the trenches next to the river, and to support our heavy batteries—the Thirtieth Tennessee being in one hundred yards of the river, and in range of the entire Federal fleet. Every man and officer had his place assigned him so there could be no confusion; and after dark of the 19th two-thirds of the commands were ordered to their camps, and instructed to come to their assigned places without orders when firing commenced.

I had remained in the trenches patiently awaiting the attack, every thing being as still as a grave-yard, when just at midnight two three-hundred-pound shells from the mortar fleet lit up the heavens and burst near us. This was the signal for a general attack, and in a few minutes the entire mortar fleet were filling the heavens, our fortifications and camp with their bursting shells. The frigates and gun-boats, with one hundred and seventy-five pieces of artillery, and located some three-fourths of a mile below us, opened all their guns upon us, and the heavens were lit up with solid shot and bursting shell, which fell in every direction about our batteries, camp, and fortifications. The soldiers in camp started for the works as soon as possible, but very much demoralized by such an attack at night. Our batteries, numbering some seventy-five guns, opened upon the fleet with great spirit, and for nearly two hours the mortar fleet and two hundred and fifty pieces of heavy artillery were filling the air with missiles of death, and making a dangerous pyrotechnic display, but perhaps the finest ever seen on this continent-certainly not equaled at Fort Donelson or Vicksburg. The infantry had nothing to do but closely hug the ditches and earth-works and wait in silence till the bombardment ceased. Finally the fleet attempted to pass our batteries, and the "Hartford" and "Albatross" did pass, but in a damaged condition; and the frigate "Mississippi," a double-decker and mounting sixty-four pieces of artillery, was disabled just opposite our batteries, and in a few minutes it was set on fire and abandoned by its entire crew—some two hundred seamen—who were captured by our cavalry on the opposite side of the river. After burning for some time and lighting up every thing for a mile, the vessel drifted off down the river, the heat gradually discharging the loaded artillery and fixed ammunition on deck. The entire fleet gave way for the wreck and ceased firing, and it drifted to near Baton Rouge, when the magazine blew up, which could be easily seen by us some twenty miles, and which shook the ground like an earthquake. Our entire loss was only ten, which was confined to the Tenth and Thirtieth Tennessee regiments. The attack being a failure, the land and naval forces retired, and we resumed the old routine of drilling and improving the earth-works.

Our brigade was ordered to Jackson, and we left Port Hudson May 4, just before its second investment—the brigade then numbering all told some three thousand three hundred, and being in splendid health, well armed, drilled, and disciplined. A better brigade was not to be found in the Confederate States army. On our arrival at Jackson, Miss., we were immediately ordered to Raymond, a distance of some twelve miles, to meet a supposed cavalry raid. On arriving at Raymond, May 12, our brigade numbered some two thousand five hundred muskets; and the cavalry reporting that the Federal force approaching us

numbered some twenty-five hundred, the brigade felt that meeting and driving them back would be a mere breakfast spell. We marched out to meet them, and soon the Seventh Texas and Third Tennessee had hot work. The remainder of the brigade was advanced at double-quick by the right flank, and soon we came to the left of our line that was engaged-the Tenth and Thirtieth then being consolidated—and Col. McGavock, of the Tenth, and five or six officers were killed by the first fire. I at once assumed command of the two regiments, and the whole brigade became engaged. The fire from the enemy was very severe and destructive, and evinced that a large and determined force was in our front. We were losing our men rapidly, and I ordered the command to lie down, load, and advance to the hill, then fire and continue to fall back and load, protecting us from the terrible fire of our enemies. This firing continued some thirty minutes, when I was notified that a large force was flanking us on the left-our two regiments then occupying the extreme left—and I ordered Capt. Douglass to deploy his company as skirmishers and report what the enemy was doing. He soon reported that a force of some fifteen hundred infantry was rapidly moving to our rear, and that shortly we would be confronted front and rear by largely superior forces. There was no time to be lost, or time for consultation or getting reënforcements, even had there been any one to reënforce us; and in fact the entire brigade had its hands full. In this emergency I concluded to play a game of brag and extricate my command, so I ordered the Tenth and Thirtieth regiments to aboutface, fix bayonets, and commence yelling and keep it up till ordered to stop. Every man seemed to catch the point, and perhaps such a rebel yell was not heard from the same number during the war. The yell demoralized our enemies, front and rear; and while those in our front were drawing back and preparing for a charge, I was double-quicking my command in a charge on the rear line of the enemy. This force in our rear did not wait for us to get to close quarters, but wheeled and broke in utter confusion, and was followed by our men for half a mile and till they reached their second line, when I recalled my men and re-formed the line and waited for orders. We thus waited one hour, but the Federals, not understanding our tactics, failed to renew the combat, though they outnumbered us very greatly-they had two divisions under Gen. McPherson, and we had only one brigade. We could not advance, and were afraid to retreat; but fortunately for us Gen. Walker, of Georgia, had arrived at Jackson with his splendid brigade, and hearing the firing came to our support about 3 P.M.; and then we had something to yell for. Finding that we were still outnumbered two to one, Gens. Walker and Gregg ordered a retreat to Jackson, which we effected in good order, leaving our wounded and a few Surgeons in the enemy's hands. Our brigade lost about five hundred killed and wounded, the Thirtieth losing some seventy-five officers and men; and the Federals admitted to our Surgeon a loss of one thousand two hundred and fifty. We reached Jackson next morning, and found that Gen. J. E. Johnston had arrived and taken charge of all the forces; but as a column of some twenty-five thousand troops was coming out from Vicksburg, and was to unite (and did unite) with McPherson, Gen. Johnston, after marching us around a number of times to deceive the enemy as to our number, prudently withdrew to Canton; then to Yazoo City; and then to the Big Black River in the rear of Vicksburg.

The army was reënforced to some ten thousand effective men—a large number

being sick from the miserable water we had to drink from the lagoons, the low lands we occupied, and poor rations. The sieges of Port Hudson and Vicksburg were being pressed with great vigor by the Federal fleet and army. We could hear the roar of artillery day and night at Vicksburg, and were in hourly expectation of the surrender of Port Hudson and of being ordered to the aid of Vicksburg. The surrender occurred July 4, and the night before preparations were made for our retreat at daylight, as the besieging army was then at liberty to pay attention to us. The retreat continued in good order (for no General ever equaled Joseph E. Johnston in a retreat) till we reached Jackson, where he had prepared to make a stand. Earth-works were thrown up, artillery was placed in position, and every possible arrangement was made for a fight. The siege lasted about one week, the enemy being repulsed in every assault, but the disparity of numbers and nature of the country forbade a regular siege, as there was no obstacle to their marching to our rear. Gen. Johnston therefore withdrew to Meridian, and the Federal army to Vicksburg. Considering that we were under fire so long, our loss was light, as we fought from our earth-works, always repulsing the enemy with heavy loss.

Our brigade went into camp at Enterprise, and remained there drilling till about September 10th, when we were ordered to the aid of Gen. Bragg, who was falling back from Chattanooga. In a railroad accident at Cartersville, Ga., the brigade lost some seventy-five killed and wounded—the loss falling mostly on the Fiftieth Tennessee and Colms's Battalion. We arrived at Ringgold the evening of September 17th, and before going into camp we were ordered out to meet a raid of Federal cavalry; but they soon retired, and we went into camp with orders to cook three days rations, furnish each man with sixty rounds of ammunition, and be prepared to march at a minute's notice. At sunrise of the 18th our brigade was ordered to march to the front, and on passing through Ringgold the cavalry was hastily sent forward to meet the Federal cavalry, and we followed immediately after them. Our cavalry drove back those first met, but it was soon ascertained that the cavalry of the entire Federal army was in our front and estimated to be at least ten thousand. Thereupon five brigades of infantry were placed in line of battle, with a skirmish line in front, and with all our cavalry under Gens. Wheeler and Forrest formed on our wings, a forward march was ordered; then from 10 A.M. till dark we moved forward through woods, creeks, and fields, constantly skirmishing or fighting with the Federal cavalry, but all the time driving them back and preventing them from flanking us. Twice during the evening they went into camp, but each time we drove them out with a charge, and just at dark we forced them back to their infantry supports, where the battle of Chickamauga commenced, September 19, 1863. We bivouacked on our arms without fires, as the Federal army was in front of us and moving into position all night, and we were momentarily expecting an attack. It was intensely cold for the season, and next morning showed us a heavy white frost; and the entire army of Rosecrans was in our immediate front and ready for battle. Both armies were getting in line and maneuvering for position till about 1 P.M., when the battle opened upon the extreme right, and then extended toward the center. The battle was a stubborn one and very fierce, but finally the Confederates succeeded in driving the Federal forces; and to counteract this the Federals, about 3 P.M., made a furious attack on our left wing. Gregg's brigade occupied the extreme left, Suggs's Fiftieth

Tennessee Regiment occupied the left of the brigade, and the Thirtieth and Tenth Tennessee regiments next. Our skirmish line was being driven in very rapidly, and I was ordered by Gen. Gregg to go forward and find out the cause of this. I could not get any thing out of the pickets or rally them as they rushed past me, so I stopped and took a peep through the thick young pines, and in fifty yards of me two lines of Federals were rapidly advancing. Just as I turned to retreat I was shot nearly through my right breast by a Minie-ball, but succeeded in reaching our lines before falling.

The left of the army was commanded by Gen. Hood. Our forces were drawn up in two lines, and just as I reached my brigade both sides opened at close range — with an earnestness and deadly furor that I have never seen equaled. In a few minutes one-third of our brigade had been shot down in their tracks, either killed or wounded. They were too brave to retreat, and would not advance until ordered; but finally the second line was pushed forward to aid us, and both lines charged the enemy, driving them some distance. The enemy were reënforced, and our men returned, re-formed, and again drove them. At this point I was carried back to Chickamauga Creek, received surgical aid, and remained there till Sunday evening, when I was sent to a hospital in Atlanta.

During the entire evening the battle on the left was a very severe one, but without any definite result to either side. No grander or nobler example of heroism was ever shown than by Gregg's brigade of Tennesseans and Texans that fatal Saturday evening. Not a man left his place when wounded till one-third had fallen in their ranks, and for three hundred yards our line was clearly marked by the dead and dying. The field officers of the Thirtieth all being wounded or absent, Capt. Douglass commanded as senior officer late Saturday evening and all day Sunday. On Sunday morning, Sept. 20, the battle did not commence till 10 o'clock; but then it opened along the entire line, and soon I could hear the sound of two hundred and fifty pieces of artillery and some one hundred and twenty-five thousand muskets until it was merged into one continuous roar, and no distinct discharge of artillery or musketry could be heard.

Five division hospitals were located near where I was lying, and it seemed that in a short time the entire army would be back there wounded. Gradually the firing receded toward Chattanooga. Once in awhile I could hear the rebel yell above the roar of battle; and who that has once heard it can ever forget the yell of five thousand Confederates rushing on to victory or death? Our brigade continued in the fight till Sunday night, sometimes driving the enemy and sometimes being driven by superior numbers. The loss of officers killed and wounded was fearful. At the close of the battle the brigade was commanded by Col. Suggs, Gen. Gregg having been severely wounded. Regiments were commanded by Captains, companies by Lieutenants and Sergeants.

The loss of our brigade and of the Thirtieth Tennessee was one-half of those who entered the fight Saturday morning. The survivors all came out with new guns and cartridge-boxes which they had taken from the enemy, not having been supplied at all in two days with ammunition from our side. Gregg's brigade was engaged all day Sunday, and during Sunday evening charged one point six times, finally holding it, together with a battery of artillery they captured. After these various charges, the Tenth and Thirtieth regiments had but few men not dead or disabled.

The battle was fought between Southern and Northern troops, and with a stubbornness and bravery not excelled, if equaled, by any other contest of the entire war; and though outnumbered to some extent, our army had obtained a great and glorious victory. A Stonewall Jackson or a Bedford Forrest would have forced the surrender of the Federal army on Monday; but the fruits of the great victory were completely thrown away, and without cause.

I was unable to return to my command till a day or so before the battle of Missionary Ridge (November 25). When I returned I found the brigade reorganized. Gen. Gregg had been sent to the Army of Virginia, where he was afterward killed in battle, and Col. Tyler was commanding the brigade. We were assigned to Gen. Bate's division. Many of the wounded had returned for duty, but many others had died or were maimed for life. Constant skirmishing and shelling were going on, and on the 25th of November Hooker's division attacked our troops, located on Lookout Mountain. Our brigade was stationed a short distance from and in full view of the mountain, and with fearful interest we saw the celebrated battle above the clouds. Foot by foot the Federals fought up that steep and rugged mountain, facing death at every step. The evening was wet and murky, and the smoke and clouds obscured a view of the troops; but the firing and yelling above the clouds soon indicated that our forces were slowly retiring before superior numbers, yet contesting every inch of ground till the top was reached, from which they were forced to a rapid retreat after a contest of some five hours. This compelled the entire army of Gen. Bragg to give up the valley in front of Chattanooga that night and retire to Missionary Ridge, which we did in good order before daylight.

This ridge averages a height of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred feet. It is quite steep, and might have been easily fortified, but no orders to that effect were given; and up to within an hour of the commencement of the battle officers and men were in doubt as to whether we were to retreat or fight. From our position on Missionary Ridge, Chattanooga, the Tennessee River, Lookout Mountain, and the valley of some miles in length and breadth, were in full view. By 10 A.M. we could see the Federal army crossing the river and moving into position with the intention of a forward movement and attack. By 3 P.M. some fifty thousand troops were in our immediate front and marching in two lines of battle to the foot of the ridge, while Schofield's corps was flanking our position on the left. As soon as the Federals came within range our artillery opened on them, and continued the fire till they reached the ridge; but the fire was not effective, owing to the plunging shots. The Federal army gained the foot of the ridge in good order. As they commenced ascending, our muskets again opened fire upon them, but with little effect, as it was evident our troops were overshooting them to a great extent.

The position occupied by my command—the Tenth and Thirtieth regiments—was only a good skirmish line, and as we were heavily assaulted some three battalions and parts of regiments were sent to our assistance. We drove the enemy in our front and wings far down the ridge. I was pressing them when Capt. Turner hurried up and informed me that Day's and Manigault's brigades had broken on our left and right, and I then saw that the Federals occupied the ridge at these points, and were turning our own artillery on us. I ordered an immediate retreat to the top of the ridge. I could then see our forces, except our brigade, retreat-

ing in great disorder. Our brigade then consisted of the Tenth, Fifteenth, Twentieth, Thirtieth, and Thirty-seventh Tennessee regiments, the Thirty-seventh Georgia, and Caswell's battalion of sharp-shooters. As we started to retreat from the ridge Col. Tyler was severely wounded, and I assumed command of the brigade as the senior officer. We fell back about fifteen hundred yards to where there was a considerable ridge, and where Gen. Bragg and staff were attempting to rally the army and make a stand; but he had lost the confidence of the army, and officers and men dashed by without heeding his commands or appeals. Our brigade was in good condition, and on reaching this ridge I halted it and in a few minutes had a line of battle formed across the road. Our division commander directed me to follow on to the pontoon bridge at Chickamauga Creek, the sun then being nearly an hour high. Cobb's battery and a number of detached soldiers, numbering some five hundred, came up and fell into our line of battle. the Generals had left and we were free to act independently, we concluded to stop the Federal forces at this point till darkness should arrest their advance. Cobb's battery opened upon the enemy vigorously, and I directed Major Caswell to deploy his battalion of sharp-shooters, consisting of five companies splendidly drilled and armed, and cover our front and feel of the enemy, and if forced to retire to do so slowly and contest every inch of ground. The order was executed to the letter, as this command never failed to do its duty. Soon they were hotly engaged, and though compelled by force of superior numbers to retreat, they did so very gradually, holding a large force in check till dark, when they fell back, and took position in our line.

As soon as the Federals came in range both sides opened with great spirit. We had the advantage of position and full knowledge of the ground, but were outnumbered by at least three to one. The Federals had advanced to close range, and the firing was very severe. In the meantime the brigade was nearly out of ammunition, and it was quite dark, being at least an hour after sunset. At this juncture Gen. Breckinridge and a part of his staff came up from the rear and inquired what command it was and why remaining there. I informed him, and he said his entire command had been broken and were retreating, and that hearing the firing he came to it, but ordered me to retire at once, as we were surrounded on all sides except the rear by overwhelming forces. I issued the order for a retreat, yet nothing but the darkness and our knowledge of the roads enabled us to get out, as some of the regiments on the right of the line came out to the roads in a few yards of the Federal line.

The line of retreat was taken up in good order and without pursuit, and we reached Chickamauga Creek about midnight and just as they were preparing to remove the pontoon. Gen. Hardee had maintained his position on the right, and at night retreated in good order; but two-thirds of the army seemed to be disorganized and badly demoralized, and many had thrown away their guns in retreating the night before. At daylight the retreat continued, the Federal army pressing our rear mile by mile till the gallant Cleburne whipped and drove them back at Taylor's Ridge, and the latter part of this battle heing hand-to-hand. Our brigade remained in the rear, helping to protect it and keeping it in perfect order till the retreat ceased at Dalton. Here Bragg's army went into camp for the winter, while the Federal army occupied Chattanooga and the railroad to Ringgold. Gen. Bragg was relieved in a few days, and Gen. Joseph E. Johnston as-

sumed command. He found the army much depleted, poorly armed, equipped, and clothed, and badly demoralized; but with his wonderful capacity for organization he soon had this remedied, and by spring he had a splendid army, full of confidence in their General and his ability to win success.

Gen. T. B. Smith relieved me of the command of the brigade some time in December, and I took charge of my old command, the Thirtieth and Tenth Tennessee.

Very little of interest occurred in this army from December till May; every effort, however, was made to drill, discipline, and recruit the same, in which we were eminently successful; and the army had acquired the greatest confidence in Gen. Johnston's prudence and generalship.

During the winter the Federals made a feint or two, but on the 1st of May, 1864, their entire army commenced a forward movement. It then numbered not less than seventy-five thousand, while ours barely reached fifty thousand; and by May 4 the respective armies were confronting each other at Rocky Face Ridge. This was a strong position and well fortified; and though a number of small engagements occurred, yet we repulsed the enemy at all points. Our brigade occupied a position to the left of the road and reaching to the summit of the ridge, and was under fire several times, losing a few men from the artillery—one shell bursting in quite a crowd of the Tenth and Thirtieth regiments, killing and wounding some ten men. As the Federals could not drive us from our position after trying for a number of days, Gen. Sherman commenced flanking it on the left, which maneuver Gen. Johnston met by falling back and again fortifying. And then commenced the celebrated Georgia campaign between two of the ablest Generals that were produced by the war.

I cannot undertake to give a detailed account of this campaign, as space forbids -lasting, as it did, from May 4, at Rocky Face Ridge, to the bloody battle of Jonesboro, August 31. There were not ten days or nights of the four months in which our brigade and my command were not under fire for some hours. We intrenched and fought till flanked, and then fell back and again intrenched—this being kept up for nearly four months, scarcely a day passing but some one was killed or wounded; yet we scarcely ever failed to inflict greater damage on our encmies, as we nearly always fought from our works. Our rations were cooked and sent to us from the rear, and much of the time we were required to keep two or three days' cooked rations on hand, ready for any emergency. Our picket lines were usually but a short distance in front of the intrenchments, and generally the pickets were well protected by rifle-pits and head-logs. These pits usually held from four to eight men, and were from forty to one hundred feet apart; and generally there was a regular firing upon the part of the pickets, so as to keep the lines marked and prevent any surprises or a sudden rush. Thousands were killed or wounded on these skirmish lines, the deadly sharp-shooters on both sides getting in their fatal work every day.

As I was division picket officer on an average every five nights, I saw much of this terrible war at night—when a word spoken, the stirring of a leaf, or the cracking of a stick, brought upon you a volley from the enemy. For four months we had no tents, and most of that time had to remain in the trenches, often in mud, or be picked off by the enemy's sharp-shooters. During these four months I was not inside of a house, and very rarely in a tent.

Having had my right ankle injured at Rocky Face Ridge, I could not wear a

boot or shoe on that foot during the campaign, but managed to keep at the front and on duty.

But a faint idea can ever be formed of the number of miles of intrenchments made by the army on our retreats; and I can only approximate it from a diary kept by Capt. Simpson, Assistant Quartermaster. It shows that he occupied some twenty-six different camps during the campaign, and this closely approximates the number of retreats, or fall-backs, and lines of intrenchment during the four months; and as each line would average four miles, it makes about one hundred miles of intrenchments and fortifications built by our army during this period.

As the armies were usually in hearing of each other, and the least strange noise attracted the attention of the other side, a retreat was generally attended with danger, and great care had to be exercised. As Sherman's army greatly outnumbered that of Gen. Johnston, he could keep a full force in our front and commence flanking with a corps; of which Gen. Wheeler—who protected the wings with his cavalry—always gave timely note.

When the division picket officer went on duty at night he was informed as to the retreat, and was usually given a strong picket force, who were carefully instructed in their duties. Between dnsk and 2 o'clock A.M. the infantry would quietly begin to retire, the artillery often being moved out by hand, while the pickets would keep up a regular fusilade, so as to drown all noise. After the army had gotten out of the way, and sometimes had reached their new position and formed a new line, the pickets would be gradually retired, those remaining always increasing their fire; and before day all would be on some road slowly falling back, often keeping in check the Federal advance. Our men became so proficient that in a few hours they could fairly intrench themselves.

Gen. Johnston rarely risked an open field engagement, but carefully husbanded his men behind his earth-works, and inflicted upon the enemy a terrible loss, the average being three to one—as we were protected by our works and the enemy assaulted them. His retreats have never been surpassed. The morale of the army had been fully maintained, he had lost no supplies or deserters, and was gradually drawing out and weakening his wily opponent; but just as he had the Chattahooche in rear of his enemies, and while we were at Peach-tree Creek, the fatal order of July 18 came, relieving him and assigning Gen. Hood to the command of the Army of Tennessee. It was a sad and gloomy day to officers and men-it seemed that every one had lost a personal friend. All admired the gallant Hood as a division or corps commander, but seemed to know intuitively that the mantle of a great General should not have fallen on him, and that with Johnston gone little hope of success was left, as the sequel proved. The miserable mistake and failure by Hood on the 22d of July, which Gen. Johnston had so carefully guarded against and whose plans, had they been carried out by Hood, would have resulted in an easy capture of McPherson's corps and the retreat of the entire Federal army-convinced our troops that Gen. Hood was clearly incompetent to handle an independdent command. The next thing was to lose a large part of the Federal army, finding it at last when it was well on its way to Jonesboro; and when we arrived there it had intrenched itself, and the tactics of Gen. Johnston were turned upon us. Never can our brigade forget the fatal charge at Jonesboro, August 31, upon the well-intrenched position of the Federals, protected by an abatis, well-served artillery, and two lines of infantry. Our commands lost fully one-third in killed and wounded, and we accomplished nothing. A few of my command reached the works, but simply to be captured; and how any of us escaped death from the terrible artillery fire and musketry at short range, is something I have never understood. My only brother, Capt. J. H. Turner, while leading his company, received four mortal wounds in less than a minute, and as I saw him fall I was struck by two shots and disabled.

At the close of the Georgia campaign, I found that the Thirtieth had lost about one-half of its number in killed, wounded, and captured—its officers suffering in greater proportion.

Just after the battle of Jonesboro the army was visited by President Davis, and soon it was reörganized and partially strengthened by the sick and wounded returning to their commands; and preparations were hurried forward to make the campaign to Tennessee. The Thirtieth was in the entire campaign to Nashville, being engaged in the battles of Franklin, Murfreesboro, and Nashville, and losing heavily. It retreated with Hood's army, and in January was sent to North Carolina, where it participated in the battle of Bentonville; and upon the reörganization the last of April, it had only fifty men left fit for duty. We retreated with the army back to Charlotte, where the surrender of Gen. Lee's army was ascertained; and soon the terms of surrender were agreed upon, and the entire army prepared to return, under the old flag, to homes that had been desolated by four years of war—a conflict which, in many respects, has no parallel in ancient or modern times. We reached our State about the 15th of May, 1865, not having seen our homes, friends, or families since the fall of 1861.

Want of time and space forbid my making special mention of the many brave men and officers who quit their homes in 1861 to enlist under the banner of the South, giving up homes and families to fight for a principle that was dearer to them than life itself. They illustrated upon twenty-three battle-fields, in prison, in camp, and upon the tiresome march, all the heroism, bravery, and capacity for physical endurance of trained veterans. To-day many fill unmarked graves in other States, yet their many acts of gallantry deserve at the hands of posterity some permanent memorial that will show to future generations the highest type of Southern manhood, which this contest developed. But few escaped unhurt those four years of war's cruel fate, and I see very many maimed for life who, as citizens, illustrate their energy and other noble qualities.

During the Tennessee campaign I was not with the Thirtieth Regiment, but was ordered to the command of the first brigade of Gen. Lyons's division of cavalry. We organized in December, at Paris, and started with eleven hundred men and two pieces of artillery, crossing the Tennessee River on flat-boats; reached the Cumberland River and captured a large steamer. I crossed the river, and then captured six more boats, loaded with supplies for the Federal army at Nashville, and burned them. We then burned a few transports near Clarksville, and started on our raid, capturing Hopkinsville, Trenton, Cadiz, Canton, Hartford, Elizabethtown, Nolin Station, Columbia, Burksville, Livingston, Sparta, and McMinnville, and crossed the Tennessee River at Deposit, reaching Tuscaloosa about Jan. 15, 1865. We were out on the raid forty-five days, and swam the Tennessee, Cumberland, and Green rivers twice, had four snows on us, and captured a much larger force than our own. Four separate Federal cavalry commands attempted to catch us, including Gen. McCook, with twenty-five hundred men; yet we fought them,

and kept all those commands off of us, losing but few of our number, and inflicted a large loss upon the Federal army.

I find that the memorial roll of the Thirtieth Tennessee is not complete, but the loss of records and death of my officers prevent it being made perfect.

To the survivors of the Tenth Tennessee (Irish) Regiment, which at my request was under my command for two years, I desire to say that no truer or braver soldiers were enlisted under the banner of freedom.

THIRTIETH TENNESSEE INFANTRY. Official.

Colonel, John W. Head; Lieutenant-colonel, James J. Turner; Major, B. G. Bidwell; Adjutant, E. T. Bush; Assistant Quartermaster, S. R. Simpson; Assistant Commissary, W. G. Pond.

COMPANY A.

Captain, B. G. Bidwell.

Crockett, Capt. E. R., k. in the battle of Chick- | Clinard, Brown, d. March 30, 1862. amauga.

Kizer, R. H., k. in the battle of Ckickamauga. Brakefield, J. N., k. in the battle of Chickamauga.

Dozier, W. L., k. in the battle of Chickamauga. Fuqua, W. L., k. in the battle of Chickamauga. Felts, J. J., k. in the battle of Chickamauga. Lipscomb, A. G., k. in the battle of Chickamauga.

McIntosh, J. L., k. in the battle of Chickamanga.

Sayers, W. F., k. in the battle of Chickamauga. Pope, J. M., d. at Atlauta. Hallie, J. W., d. March 4, 1864.

Porter, W. J., d.

Woodard, Amos, k. in battle, 1863. Benton, A. G., d. March 20, 1862. Binkley, A., d. at St. Louis.

Babb, Young, d. May, 1862. Clinard, M., d. June 13, 1862. Holland, R., d. March 12, 1862. Kizer, J. G., d. March 17, 1862. Lipscomb, George, d. May 27, 1862. Powell Baxter, d. Jan. 30, 1862, Stark, J. M., d. March 17, 1862. Sawyers, C. W., d. March 16, 1862. Watts, T. S., d. Jan. 7, 1862.

Frey, F., d. Jan. 19, 1862.

Hysmith, W. R., d. Head, A. J., d. March 7, 1862.

Frey, J. G., d. March 2, 1862.

Fuqua, J. B., d. Dec. 17, 1862. Clicard, J. S., d. March 2, 1863. Freeman, J. N., k. at Raymond. Holt, D. J., k. at Raymond.

[Unofficial.] Martio, W. G., killed at Murfreesboro, 1864

Berkley, T. W., k. at Jogesboro, 1864. Martin, S. F., k. at Kennesaw Monatain, 1864.

COMPANY B.

Captain, William A. Buntin.

Eubank, Daniel B., k. at Fort Donelson. Bigbee, Lieut. Robert O., d. March, 4, 1862. Pearson, Samuel A., d. July 6, 1862. Woodard, Daniel B., d. March 6, 1862. Austin, Samuel, d. May 21, 1862. Adams, Martin V., d. May 7, 1862. Bigbee, Thomas J., d. Aug, 8, 1862. Cummings, Henry, d. March 25, 1862. Faullin, Clayton J., d. March 25, 1862. Greer, Thomas, d. July 18, 1862. Garrett, George W., d. May 25, 1862. Gossette, Oliver, d. Jan. 9, 1862. Henderson, Samuel, d. May 27, 1862. Jones, George E., d. May 12, 1862. Murray, William D., d. April 1, 1862. Sommerville, Thomas H., d. April 26, 1862. Taylor, Joseph W., d. April 15, 1862. Sommerville, William H., d. April 15, 1862. Smelsor, Thomas H., d. May 26, 1862. West, Thomas, d. March 18, 1862. Warren, W. A., d. May 17, 1862. Williams, A. H., d. March 23, 1862. Taylor, D. F., d. Jan. 3, 1862. Willis, G. E., k. in battle, 1864.

[Unofficial.]

Taylor, Capt. O. P., k. at Murfreesboro, 1864. Fizer, J. W., k. at Chickamauga, 1863. Greer, J. W., k. at Big Shanty, Ga., 1864. Greer, T. W., k. while a prisoner, 1862. Garrett, G. W., k. while a prisoner, 1862. Gallaher, J. P., k. at Raymond, 1863. Jones, R. T., k. at Chickamauga, 1863. Moor, T. J., k. at Jonesboro, 1864. Rose, J. N , k. at Chickamauga, 1863. Willis, H. B., k. at Chickamauga, 1863.

COMPANY C. Captain, James L. Carson.

Head, A. M., k. at Fort Donelson. Reditt, J. P., k. at Fort Donelson. Scoggin, J. G., k. at Fort Donelson. Street, P. D., k. at Fort Donelson. Badgett, B. F., k. at Fort Donelson. Brannon, G. M. D., k. at Fort Donelson. Burton, A. H., k. at Fort Donelson. Dowell, R. W., k. at Fort Donelson. Rankin, J. W., k. at Port Hudson. Hornsley, Talbert, k. at Fort Donelson. Dickerson, Q. W., d. April 16, 1862. Donoho, J. T., d. Dec. 28, 1861. Haley, T., d. Jan. 29, 1862. Haley, Barnard, d. March 25, 1862.

Jones, R. B., d. Jao. 6, 1862. Newman, W. A., d. April 20, 1862. Seoggin, John, d. March 27, 1862. Watson, Willie, d. June 25, 1862. Chambers, W. F., d. May 20, 1862. Sloan, R. W., d. July 29, 1863,

[Unofficial.]

Kinchlor, T. B., k. at Fort Donelson, 1862. Franklin, W. C., k. at Chickamauga, 1863. Haile, R., k. at Chickamauga, 1863. Chambers, R. B., k. at Nashville, 1864. Rankin, Orderly Sergeant J. W., d. 1862. Stone, Lieut. R., k. 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captaio, Thomas C. Martin.

Hagan, A. J., k. in the battle of Chickamauga. Barton, J. T., k. in the battle of Chickamanga. Dickey, George, k. at Vicksburg. Osborne, William, k. at Fort Donelson. Pugh, W. G., k. at Fort Donelson. Hurt, Benjamin G., d. March 18, 1862. Blac, A. C., d. May 13, 1862.

Brent, Alphonzo, d. May 14, 1862. Brent, Robert, d. Jan. 7, 1862. Glenner, J. F., d. May 24, 1862. Hamilton, C. B., d. Jan. 23, 1862. Steel, A., d. April 23, 1862. Matlock, J. P., d. Oct. 10, 1862. Hurt, J. E., d. Feb. 20, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John H. Turner.

Turner, Capt. John H., k. at Jonesboro. Jackson, Joseph, k. at Chickamauga. Hogan, J. E., k. at Raymond. Fnlgam, E. J., k. at Raymond. Gates, M., k. at Raymood. Brigandine, J. B., d. Aug. 29, 1862. Cotton, J. A., d. April 9, 1862. Cotton, T. A., d. Feb. 16, 1862. Dunn, John M., d. May 11, 1862. Dorris, W. A., d. March 18, 1862. Davenport, B., d. March 18, 1862. Honeycutt, A. H., d. May 27, 1862. Kelley, William, d. Ang. 18, 1862. Mason, R. J., d. March 22, 1862. McCormick, William, d. May 31, 1862. McAdams, Walter, d. May 24, 1862. McGlothlin, H. D., d. March 5, 1862.

Price, H. J., d. April 30, 1862. Roney, A. H., d. March 15, 1862. Westbrook, J. R., d. March 16, 1862. Williams, J. M., d. May 18, 1862. Byram, G. W., d. Oct. 4, 1862. McGlothlin, A. J., d. March 10, 1862. Anderson, M. L., d. June 22, 1862. Cook, J. K., d. July 31, 1863. Roger, A. B., d. Nov. 1, 1863. McGlothlin, J. W., d. Dec. 14, 1863.

[Unofficial.]

Guthrie, Lieut. G. W., k. at Kennesaw Mountain, June 22, 1864. Griffin, ---, k. at Jenesboro, Aug. 31, 1864. Gates, Fred., k. at Bentonville, April, 1865. Hollis, J. C., k. July 22, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Captain, W. T. Sample.

Daugherty, Josiah H., k. at Raymond. Clark, David F., k. at Raymond. Lawrence, William H., d. May 8, 1862. Shute, Sergeant Thomas P., d. June 5, 1862. Franklio, Sergeant Benjamin, d. Jan. 12, 1862. Elam, Robert H., d. April 7, 1862. Harrison, Robert, d. March, 1862. Johnson, William H. A., Jan. 1, 1862. Pierce, Granville W., d. March, 1862. Starke, Alexander J., d. May 27, 1862. Glendenning, H. S., d. Oct. 11, 1863. Gourley, J. F., d. March 5, 1864. Glendenning, Wm. H., k. at Fort Donelson.

[Unofficial.] Dunn, Lieut. A. G., k. at Chickamauga, 1863. Harris, Bright J., k. July 22, 1864. Lawrence, Sergeant W. H., d. 1862. Brazier, Z., k. at Chickamauga. Dempsey, G. T., k. at Jonesboro. Elam, Joseph A., k. at Chickamauga. Guthrie, James T., k. in Georgia, 1864. Lawrence, James, k. at Missionary Ridge. Moncrief, J. L., k. at Chickamauga. Smith, S. N., d. 1863. Watson, W. W., k. in Georgia, 1864. Withers, James H., k. at Missionary Ridge.

COMPANY G. Captain, H. Barksdale.

Garrett, John D., k. at Vicksburg. Carter, W. R., d. May 10, 1862. Chiner, John C., d. May 10, 1862. Chaffin, J. R., d. Jan. 13, 1862. Chiburue, W. D., d. April 25, 1862. Day, W. W., d. March 25, 1862. Dement, Jesse, d. March 9, 1862. Dallehoy, T. R., d. March 18, 1862. Diue, S. C., d. Aug. 30, 1862. Eadons, J. R., d. March 8, 1862. Eadons, H. H., d. May 31, 1862. Holder, E. B., d. Aug. 24, 1863. Holder, John, d. April 6, 1862. McClanahan, J. F., d. May 19, 1862. Miller, Nathan, d. March 13, 1862. Nichol, D. F., d. April 7, 1862. Russell, E. L., d. July 3, 1862. Robbins, George, d. May 9, 1862. Shoulders, John, d. March 25, 1862. Smith, B. H., d. March 18, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captains: R. E. Mays and C. S. Douglass.

Reading, A. M., k. at Fort Donelson. Bell, W. H., d. July 18, 1862. Browning, G. W., d. May 19, 1862. Hall, A., d. March 10, 1862. Hall, W. C., d. April 20, 1862. Jackson, A., d. Feb. 28, 1862. Mondy, H., d. July 15, 1862. Oguia, J. R., d. June 21, 1862. Robbins, Samuel, d. May 21, 1862. Rodgers, William, d. Sept. 26, 1862. Wahler, F., d. May 1, 1862. Webb, J. A., d. May 12, 1862. Grubbs, E. P., d. Jan. 8, 1862. Day, H. C., d. Nov. 16, 1862.

[Unofficial.]

Mays, Capt. R. E., d. in prison, 1862. Choat, H., k. at Chickamauga. Choat, Lieut. —, k. in Georgia campaign, 1864. Bell, Lieut. —, k. in Georgia campaign, 1864.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. A. Lovell.

Edwards, Drew, d. March 30, 1862. McAdams, W. H., d. May, 1862. Alderson, J., d. May, 1862. Mayes, V., d. May 11, 1862. McGlothliu, J. S., d. May 8, 1862. Spiva, William, d. July 20, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, J. L. Jones.

Jones, Capt. J. L., k. at Chickamauga.
Liok, J. K., k. at Chickamauga.
Candill, J. T., k. at Chickamauga.
Byram, J., k. at Raymond.
Boyd, Z., k. at Raymond.
Burney, Lieut. W. M., d. March 1, 1862.
Lutca, K. P., d. May 6, 1862.
Barry, J. H., d. Feb. 28, 1862.
Empson, T. D., d. April 20, 1862.
Freeland, T. J., d. April 6, 1862.
Link, J. L., d. Jan. 30, 1862.
McMillan, J. W., d. Jan. 2, 1862.

Roney, W. H. L., d. Jan. 5, 1862.

Stewart, W. C., d. Feb. 10, 1862.

L. Jones.
Toliver, H. M., d. March 6, 1862.
Wilkes, H. C., d. March 1, 1862.
Wilson, B., d. Jan. 15, 1861.
Dyer, R. H., d. April 9, 1862.
Jones, J. A., d. Sept. 22, 1863.
Terrill, D. W., d. Sept. 21, 1863.

Rogers, B., k. July, 1864.

Armstrong. Lieut. C., k. at Franklin, 1864. Burney, Lieut. H., k. at Kennesaw Mountain, 1864. Scruggs, George, k. July 22, 1864. Aaronburg, H., k. July 22, 1862. Mulloy, Daniel, d. at Port Hudson, 1863.

THIRTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By A. H. BRADFORD, BROWNSVILLE, TENN.

This regiment was organized in compliance with orders issued by Governor Islam G. Harris for State volunteers in the summer of 1861. The organization took place at Trenton, in Gibson county, West Tennessee, by the election of A. H. Bradford, of Haywood county, Colonel; C. M. Cason, of McNairy county, Lieutenant-colonel; John Smith, of McNairy county, Major. The regiment consisted of ten companies, and had a total of about one thousand men at first. The Cap-

tains were: E. E. Tansil, John Elliot, and T. L. Bell, of Weakley county; W. Y. Baker, Caleb McKnight, and W. B. Clayton, of McNairy county; G. B. Robison, of Gibson county; Jonathan Luten, of Decatur county; L. Hoak, of Haywood county; and F. E. P. Stafford, of Madison county.

On the 29th of November, 1861, the regiment received orders to proceed to Columbus, Ky., and was placed in the brigade of Gen. J. P. McCown, where it remained until Columbus was evacuated. After the fall of Fort Donelson, it was embarked down the river to Madison Bend, and was engaged in the defense of that place, being stationed at Tiptonville. A short time before the surrender of this position, the regiment was moved to Fort Pillow, and placed under the command of Brig.-gen. A. P. Stewart. Not long after this the battle of Shiloh was fought, and we received orders to proceed to Corinth, Miss., to aid in checking the advance of the Federal army. Here we remained till about the 1st of June, and most of the time were kept on outpost duty, and had many severe skirmishes with the enemy. When Corinth was abandoned and the army removed to Tupelo, Miss., we remained in the same brigade under Gen. Stewart. After a short stay here we moved with Bragg's army to Chattanooga, and thence into Kentucky, taking an active part in this thrilling campaign. The first heavy engagement was at the battle of Perryville, commanded by Lieut.-col. Stafford. In this battle many men and some of our best officers were killed and wounded. The second year Capt. E. E. Tansil was elected Colonel, but was soon after transferred to the cavalry, so that Lieut.-col. Stafford remained in command; Col. A. H. Bradford acting chief of staff for Gen. J. P. McCown, who commanded the cavalry on the left at this engagement. After the battle of Perryville the regiment retreated with the other forces under Gen. Bragg to Knoxville, through Crab Orchard Gap. On the 30th of November, 1862, we moved from Knoxville to Murfreesboro, where, on December 31st, we took part in the battle fought on that day, led by Col. F. E. P. Stafford and Maj. Sharp, in Stewart's brigade, Cheatham's division. January 4, 1863, we were ordered to Shelbyville, and then to Chattanooga, where we arrived on the 25th of August, 1863, and on September 19, 1863, were engaged in the great battle of Chickamauga. After the battle we remained near this place for some time, and then fell back with the army to Dalton, Ga. Some of the officers being placed on post duty, the regiment was now in command of Col. Stafford and Maj. Wm. Gay. In the retreat from Dalton to Atlanta we were engaged with the enemy almost daily for many weeks, taking active part in the battle of Kennesaw Mountain, and on the 22d of July, 1864, in the general engagement at Atlanta, losing many valuable officers and men.

About the 3d of October following we were placed in Hood's division and sent into Tennessee, making forced marches, and fought in the memorable battle of Franklin, in which most of our men and officers fell. The brave Col. F. E. P. Stafford was killed in the enemy's works, sword in hand. It was a heart-rending scene to witness the fall of so many of the bravest and truest men in an hour; and indeed, we here felt that our cause was virtually lost. We marched from Franklin to Nashville, where we kept the enemy in check for awhile, and afterward retreated. The survivors of the regiment were given a furlough to go to their homes in West Tennessee. The army moved into North Carolina, where they finally surrendered. But few of the men of the regiment could reach the army, being cut off by the enemy, and surrendered at different places at the close of the war. It was

a singular coincidence that when our regiment was organized in West Tennessee there was one organized about the same time in East Tennessee, and by some mishap both got the same number, and both were commanded by Bradfords. It is well to notice the difference.

I am indebted to Maj. J. A. Austin and Lieut. J. B. Winston for their aid in getting up this statement and data.

Below is a list of the officers and men remaining in the Thirty-first Tennessee Regiment at the time of the surrender of the Army of Tennessee, near Greensboro, N. C., April 26, 1865. This list was furnished by William D. Fletcher, private of Co. G, Fifth Consolidated Tennessee Regiment, while in camp, near High Point, N. C., April 29, 1865:

McKeen, J. D., private, Company A. Carroll, John, private, Company B. Broider, P. G., private, Company B. Cole, A. H., Lieutenant, Company D. Gilliland, J. A., Sergeant, Company E. Revel, E., private, Company E. Chambers, Josias, private, Company F. Chambers, R. T., private, Company F. Crutchfield, R. E., Corporal, Company F. Dongan, B. W., private, Company F. Fletcher, W. D., private, Company F.

Paisley, J. C., Sergeant, Company F. Rooks, J. J., private, Company F. Shaw, W. J., private, Company F. Tafsell, J. B., private, Company F. Williamson, R. D., Lieutenant, Company F. Barnhill, P. A., private, Company G. Gale, W. H., Corporal, Company K. Kingston, A. J., private. Company K. McFarland, W. M., private, Company K. Roberts, R. A., private, Company K.

Head-quarters Army of Tennessee, near Greensboro, N. C., April 26, 1865. General Ordea, No. 18.

I. By the terms of a Military Convention made on the 26th inst., by Maj.-gen. W. T. Sherman, U. S. A., and Gen. Joe E. Johnston, C. S. A., the men and officers of this army are to bind themselves not to take up arms against the United States until properly relieved from that obligation, and shall receive gnarantees from the United States officers against molestation from the United States authorities so long as they observe that obligation and the law enforced where they reside.

II. For these objects duplicate muster-rolls will be made out immediately, and after the distribution of the necessary papers the troops will march under their officers to their respective States and there be disbanded—all retaining personal property.

III. The object of this Convention is pacification to the extent of the authority of the commanders who made it.

IV. Events in Virginia, which broke every hope of success by war, imposed upon its General the duty of sparing the blood of this gallant army and saving our country from further devastation, and our people from ruin.

(Signed) JOE E. JOHNSTON, General. (Signed) ARCHER ANDERSON, Lieut.-col. and A. A. G. Official: J. D. PORTER, A. A. Gen.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, THIRTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Egbert E. Tansil; Lientenant-colonel, F. E. P. Stafford; Major, Samuel Sharp; Adjutab, John F. Fuller; Surgeon, Thomas Rivers; Assistant Surgeon, W. T. Welle; Assistant Quartermaster, J. A. Yarbrough; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, H. C. Maxwell; Chaplain, W. J. Foust.

COMPANY A.

Ward, J. E., k. at Perryville.
Ayers, T. J., k. at Perryville.
Collier, J. M., k. at Perryville.
Hutchins, J. L., k. at Murfreesboro.
Winston, J. A., d. May 24, 1862.
Tarwater, J. R., d. July 4, 1862.
Terrell, T. C., d. July 13, 1862.

 Captains: Egbert E. Tansil and B. J. Roberts.

 ville.
 Hawkins, J. D., d. March 28, 1862.

 ville.
 Grooms, J. M., d. Sept., 1862.

 vyville.
 Paschall, L. A., d. at Columbus, Miss.

 Intreesboro.
 Uhles, Frederick, d. Sept. 3, 1862.

 4, 1862.
 Young, T. J., d. Sept. 15, 1862.

 4, 1862.
 Lands rdale, W. J., d. July, 1862.

 5, 1862.
 Stepheos, R. F., d. Aug. 29, 1863.

COMPANY B. Captain, Caleb McKnight.

Hudson, S. H., k. at Perryville.
Buller, J. N., k. at Perryville.
Williams, S., k. at Murfreesboro.
Latham, T. J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Marshall, B. F., k. in battle.
Fullbright, J. J., k. in battle.
Brown, N. H., d. Dec. 6, 1862.
Brown, T. J., d. Dec. 28, 1862.
Butler, R. S., d. Oct. 29, 1862.
Browder, J. L., d. Oct. 15, 1862.

McCan, G. W., d. Dec. 6, 1862. Nanny, H. J., d. Dec. 15, 1862. Swinney, C. H., d. Oct. 6, 1862. Garrett, J. W., d. April 14, 1862. Fullbright, W. R., d. April 29, 1862. Blair, A. J., d. May 16, 1862. Russell, J. A., d. May 18, 1862. Butler, James L., d. Johnson, John W., d.

COMPANY C.

Captains: W. B. Clayton and C. M. Cason.

Cason, T. K., k. at Perryville.
Joplin, L. S., k. at Perryville.
Reams, N. H., k. at Murfreesboro.
Spencer, W. B., d. Dec. 24, 1861.
Davis, N. W., d. Dec. 31, 1861.
Shuffield, W. L., d. Nov. 10, 1861.
Taton, W. C., d. Nov. 10, 1861.

rton and C. M. Cason. | Steed, W. T., d. July 5, 1862. | Minton, L. T., d. Aug. 7, 1862. | Ivy, W. A., d. April 9, 1862. | Naylor, H., d. May 12, 1862. | Patterson, R. T., d. April 13, 1862. | Woodburn, J. A., d. June 15, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, A. H. Bradford.

Saunders, L. D., k. at Perryville. Booker, G. W., k. at Perryville. Browder, H. H., k. at Perryville. Friedenbarger, J. P., k. at Perryville. Ellis, A. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Baucum, Wm., d. Sept., 1863. Sutherland, Wm., d. Sept. 29, 1863. Harvey, W. T., d.
Tyns, T. E., d. Aug. 11, 1862.
Tugwell, H. H., d. May 18, 1862.
Powell, T., d. May 11, 1862.
McConnell, G. W., d. Oct. 26, 1861.
Coleman, W. P., d. Nov. 8, 1861.
Capell, N. W., d. Jan. 10, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, J. B. Robertson.

Blankinship, H. H., k. at Perryville.
Babbitt, T. J., k. at Perryville.
Jones, J. A., d. Oct. 29, 1863.
Williams, J. R., d.
Sisson, S. C., d.
Erwin, Daniel, d.
Blankinship, J. M., d.
McAllister, J. A., d. June 23, 1862.

Lee, J. T., d. Jnly 27, 1862. Wyley, J. M., d. Nov. 7, 1862. Revels, W. J., d. Nov. 14, 1862. McAlly, J. G., d. Nov. 9, 1862. McGee, L., d. Nov. 14, 1862. Goodman, E. H., d. Nov. 16, 1862. Blankinship, L. J., d. Dec. 29, 1861. Ingram, T. J., d. Dec. 8, 1861.

COMPANY F.

Captain, F. E. P. Stafford.

Chambers, Francis, k. at Perryville. Stanley, W. A., k. at Perryville. Strain, W. M., k. at Perryville. Inbert, W. T., k. at Murfreesboro. Stanley, D. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Killett, J. W., d. Oct. 18, 1861. Woods, J. A., d. Nov. 3, 1861. Anderson, J. C., d. Brandon, J. H., d. Nov. 30, 1862. Clay, Henry, k. at Murfreesboro. Wilson, J. C., d. Feb. 13, 1862. Freeman, E. B., d. May, 1862.

Anderson, E., d. June, 1862. Brown, Aaron, d. Jan. 22, 1862. Bizzell, B. S., d. July, 1862. Chalk, T. D., d. Jan. 15, 1862. Chalk, A. M., d. Jan. 18, 1862. Garrett, W. H., d. June, 1862. Griggs, R. W., d. Jan. 9, 1862. Moore, W. E., d. June, 1862. McNairn, S. B., d. Jan. 7, 1862. Shaw, T. A., d. May 25, 1862. Stanley, J. W., d. May, 1862. Weatherly, J. T., d. July 22, 1864.

COMPANY G.

Captain, W. Y. Baker.

Pittman, J. B., k. at Chickamauga. Smith, J. M., k. at Perryville. Powell, A., k. at Perryville. Barnhill, Lieut. V. D., k. at Perryville. Williamson, J. W., d. at Chattanooga. McBroom, T. L., d. Nov. 22, 1861. Copling, J. J., d. Jan., 1862. Bower, W. S., d.

Billings, J. J., k. May, 1862. Knight, William, d. Nov. 10, 1861. Jones, J. M., d. Oct. 14, 1861.

Phillips, Samuel, k. at Perryville. Laster, Isaac, d. Phillips, Rufus, d. Edwards, Jobo, d. White, J. M., d. April 7, 1862.

McCarter, J. N., k. at Perryville. Hayden, R. C., k. at Perryville. Blakemore, J. F., k. at Perryville. Bullock, L.C., k. at Perryville. Mulliken, J. W., k. at Perryville. Reddick, W. W., k. at Perryville. Nunley, J. E., k. at Perryville. Reddick, W. R., k. at Perryville. Rogers, M. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Grimes, W. H., d. Feb. 9, 1864, Williams, W. G., d. Aug. 8, 1862.

Cherry, W. B., k. at Perryville. Gates, J. R., k. at Perryville. Williamson, J. E., k. at Perryville. Danner, N. B., d. June, 1862. Garrett, A., d. June, 1862. Jones, H. B., d. Jan., 1862.

Rogers, C. M., d. Aug., 1862. Lewis, Robert. d. Aug. 10, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captain, G. W. Bright.

Lamb, Benjamin, d. Nov. 16, 1862. Smith, John, d. Nov. 10, 1862. Smalley, J. R., d. Dec. 28, 1861. Phillips, R. C., d. Jan. 27, 1862. Harrell, Dempsey, d. Oct. 14, 1861.

COMPANY I.

Captain, T. L. Bell.

Grooms, E., d. July, 1862. Brown, Thomas, d. June, 1862. Clark, W. R., d. March 7, 1863. Priest, J. C., d. Grisham, R. C., d. Aug., 1862. Grimes, M. G., d. June 27, 1862. Taylor, J. B., d. June 12, 1862. Greer, W. S., d. June 1, 1862. Evans, W., d. Jan. 20, 1862. Porter, J. W., d. Jan. 11, 1862. Frazier, E., d. Jap. 12, 1862. Sullivan, J. W., d. Oct. 12, 1861. Vaughan, H. A., d. Oct. 10, 1861.

COMPANY K.

Captaio, John Elliott.

McCan, H. L., d. Aug. 19, 1862. Sbadrick, J. T., d. Jan. 17, 1863. Williamson, J. H., d. June, 1862. Wood, J. S., d. Aug. 17, 1862. Wilson, R. W., d. Nov. 13, 1862.

THIRTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By W. M. Braoford, Chattanooga, Tenn., and B. W. Toole, M.D., Talladega, Ala.

THE Thirty-first Tennessee Regiment of infantry was organized at Knoxville, Tenn., on the 28th of March, 1862, under E. Kirby Smith, then in command of the Department of East Tennessee. Field officers: Wm. M. Bradford, Colonel: James W. Humes, Lieutenant-colonel; Robert McFarland, Major. Stuff officers: B. W. Toole, Surgeon; E. C. Cochran, Assistant Surgeon; Wm. Hawkins, Adjutant; James C. Davis, Quartermaster; John M. Biggs, Commissary; James P. White, Sergeant-major; Sherman McFarland, Quartermaster Sergeant; Rev. N. B. Goforth, Chaplain; S. R. Bradshaw, Commissary Sergeant; George Alexander, Orderly Sergeant.

The regiment was reorganized on the 3d of May, 1862, when the same field officers were reëlected and the same staff appointments were made. All the field and staff officers survived the civil war; and, what is still more remarkable, are all yet living (May, 1883) except Col. J. W. Humes.

The regiment was organized and mustered into service as infantry, and was numbered at Knoxville as infantry. Failing for many months to receive commissions for such officers as were required to be commissioned, by correspondence with the authorities at Richmond it was ascertained that there were two infantry regiments numbered thirty-one from Tennessee—one from Brownsville, commanded by Col. A. H. Bradford, and this one by Col. W. M. Bradford, of Jefferson county. At organization the regiment was assigned for duty to the Fourth Brigade, under Brig.-gen. S. M. Bartow, in Stevenson's division. The duties imposed on the regiment for a few months were guarding bridges on the railroad in East Tennessee and in preparation for service by drilling. We were then ordered for duty to Cumberland Gap, where we remained under Stevenson besieging the Gap, then occupied by the Federal Gen. Morgan. When Gen. E. Kirby Smith marched into Kentucky, Stevenson was left at the Gap with his division. When Gen. Morgan evacuated the Gap after Smith had reached his rear, Gen. Stevenson pursued Morgan as far as Goose Creek, in Kentucky. Thence our division was ordered to Harrodsburg, Ky., to reënforce Gen. Bragg, which we did a few days after the battle of Perryville.

At Harrodsburg we were ordered to retreat, and returned to Lenoir's, in East Tennessee. In this campaign into Kentucky our brigade was under command of Col. T. H. Taylor, of Kentucky. At Lenoir's, in Tennessee, our brigade was assigned to duty under Col. A. W. Reynolds.

About December 23, 1862, our brigade and division were ordered to Vicksburg, Miss., and reached there about the 27th. We participated in a little skirmishing around the city for a few hours after our arrival, the Federals being in the act of abandoning their efforts to land at Chickasaw Bayon, above the city. We were engaged in active picket duty at and around Vicksburg and Warrenton for some months, preparing to resist the landing of the Federal troops and the assaults of gun-boats. Late in February, 1863, a detachment of three companies of this regiment was ordered down the Mississippi from Warrenton to watch the movements of the gun-boat "Queen of the West," which had passed our batteries. This detail of three companies was placed on a small steam ferry-boat with two small cannon. They proceeded down the Mississippi and up Red River until the "Queen of the West" was captured. Then an expedition was fitted out with the "Queen of the West" and the "Webb" and some barge transports, and placed under command of Major M. S. Brent, who had some other troops besides these three companies. Lieut. Miller, of this regiment (Co. B), and Lieuts. H. A. Rice and John M. Carson, of Co. I, with their two companies and other troops, manned the "Queen of the West" and "Webb." In ascending the river they met and attacked and captured the iron-clad gun-boat "Indianola"—a gallant and brilliant achievement of Major Brent and these men. Herewith is annexed a report of these captures—printed in a Knoxville paper at the time—and made a part of this sketch:

NEAR VICKSBURO, MISS., March 2, 1863.

J. A. Sperry: A few weeks ago a portion of the Thirty-first Teonessee Regimeot (Col. W. M. Bradford's) was detached and ordered down the Mississippi to watch the operations of the Federal boats, which had passed our batteries at Vicksburg and were intercepting our commerce with Texas and Louisiana. After the capture of the Federal gun-boat "Queen of the West," Co. B., under command of Lieuts. Carnes and Miller, of Blount county, was placed on the "Queen," and Co. I, under command of Lieuts. Rice and Carson, of Jefferson county, was placed on the "Webb," and sent up the river in pursuit of the formidable iron-clad gunboat "Indianola," and overtook her near New Carthage, below Vicksburg, on the 24th of February. The engagement was the most desperate which has occurred during this war between

gun-boats on the river. Although it was the first battle in which these gallant men of the Thirty-first had been engaged, they fought like veterans and tigers, and after a terrible contest of three-quarters of an hour they succeeded in the capture of the "Indianola," with immense stores and one hundred and twelve prisoners. Too much praise cannot be awarded these brave East Tenuesseans for their naval tact and chivalry, as evidenced by the following official order of the Colonel:

HEAD-QUARTERS THIRTY-FIRST TENNESSEE REGIMENT, Vicksburg, Miss., Feb. 28, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDER No. -

The Colonel commanding has received, with emotions of no ordinary gratification, the in-The Colonel commanding has received, with emotions of no ordinary gratification, the intelligence of the recent gallantry and bravery of companies I and B in the attack upon the Federal gun-boat "Indianola." It would be an act of jojustice to the officers and privates, as well as violence to my own feelings, to withhold from you the just ribute of praise which your chivalry in that engagement so richly merits. The capture and surrender of the hoat, after the desporate defense of a well-drilled and disciplined foe, entitle you to the highest honors of veterans. I therefore trust that the country will justly appreciate the honors which you have so nobly woo, and can give you the highest assurance of the warmest gratitude and pride of your officers in thus giving tope and character to the Thirty-first Tennessee Regiment. May the God of battles thus favor your stout arms and nerve your generons hearts for all future emergencies of a similar character! Very troly and devotedly, W. M. Bradford, Col. Thirty-first Tenn. Reg. Official: W. Harrins, Adjutant.

Official: W. HAWRINS, Adjutant.

J. P. W.

Our command was soon afterward ordered to Port Gibson, to reënforce our troops engaged there in a bloody effort to repel the landing of the Federals; but the battle had disastrously terminated before we reached there.

Pemberton's forces retreated, passing around Vicksburg, until they crossed Big Black, and reached Champion Hills, near Edwards's Depot on the Jackson road. At Champion Hills the Federals defeated Pemberton. Our brigade lost no men, or very few, in this engagement, except those who were lost or captured on our forced march back to Vicksburg, as we were not actively engaged in the battle. Our regiment remained in Vicksburg during the siege-suffered greatly by privations, and lost about twenty men, as will appear by the memorial reports hereto appended.

We were surrendered on the 4th of July, 1863. After this lamentable surrender we were paroled. The sufferings and privations of this siege are not here recited, as they have gone into and become a part of the public history, and it is not refreshing to detail them. Our regiment was exchanged in September, 1863, and placed under command of Brig.-gen. J. C. Vaughn. The Third Tennessee, Col. Lillard; Thirty-first Tennessee, Col. Bradford; Fifty-ninth Tennessee, Col. Eakin; Forty-third Tennessee, Col. Gillespie; and the Sixty-first, Sixty-second, and Sixtythird Tennessee regiments, were, in November or December, 1863, by order of the Secretary of War, organized into a cavalry brigade under Gen. John C. Vaughn. This brigade operated for some time in upper East Tennessee under Longstreet, Breckinridge, and Echols, and in South-western Virginia.

During the winter of 1863 our brigade was ordered to Newton, N. C. to recruit. After recruiting, about one-half of the brigade was ordered to the Valley of Virginia in the spring of 1864, under command of Gen. Vaughn; and the other half, under command of Col. Bradford, of the Thirty-first Tennessee was ordered to remain in the vicinity of Bristol, to protect that place and the railroads and public stores from raids and depredations. That portion of the regiment which was sent to the Valley of Virginia was placed in command of Maj. Robert McFarland.

After the campaign was ended in the Valley of Virginia, the regiment and the brigade reunited at Bristol, and operated in upper East Tennessee and Southwestern Virginia, under command of Gens. Vaughn, John H. Morgan, Basil Duke, Echols, and others, and participated in several engagements at Greeneville, Morristown, Saltville, Marion, Wytheville, and Bull's Gap.

That portion of the regiment under command of the gallant Major McFarland, which went to the Valley of Virginia, lost heavily and behaved gallantly, as did that portion which remained in East Tennessee under its Colonel. That portion under Major McFarland participated in various engagements in the Valley of Virginia, among which were Kernstown, Darksville, Martinsburg, Monocacy, Hagerstown, New Hope, Piedmont, Winchester, and other battles. Out of one hundred and eighteen of this regiment who went into the engagement at Piedmont, forty-six were killed and wounded and left on the field of battle. This campaign was under command of Early, Breckinridge, W. E. Jones, and others.

When Lee surrendered we were on the march to reënforce him, and under command of Echols. At or near Christiansburg, Va., when we received intelligence of Lee's surrender, our commanding General, Echols, disbanded his troops. Duke's brigade, Vaughn's brigade, and others, refused to disband at this point, and marched across the mountains to Charlotte, N. C., and there joined President Davis. Here we received intelligence of Johnston's surrender, and the fragment of our brigade under Vaughn, and of our regiment under Bradford, with Duke's, Dibrell's, Ferguson's, and other commands, marched as an escort of Mr. Davis until his capture; and we were surrendered and paroled near Washington, Georgia, and at other points, but principally at Washington, Ga. The difficulty in giving details accurately, and casualties in killed, wounded, and missing, and all the engagements, is insurmountable. All evidences of muster-rolls and reports were lost at Vicksburg, and in other marches and accidents.

After we were exchanged, subsequently to the siege of Vicksburg, not more than one half of the regiment, or brigade, ever reported for duty. The regiment was scattered and irregular afterward, as well as the brigade, chiefly engaged in scouting duties and guarding the border near Bristol. Consequently no records of the regiment, so far as we can ascertain, have been preserved, as all such were lost or captured. So that it is impossible for us to remember the killed, wounded, and lost; and hence we rely alone on such information as we can gather from surviving officers and men whom we have been able to find; and their memories, from long lapse of time, are quite defective. The memorial roll is therefore imperfect, and the difficulty cannot be remedied.

Co. A—First organization, March 28, 1862: James W. Chambers, Captain; John T. Havis, First Lieutenant; Will Trundle, Second Lieutenant; — Dyer, Third Lieutenant. Second organization, May 3, 1862: James W. Chambers, Captain; — Dyer, First Lieutenant; Will Trundle, Second Lieutenant; — Whaley, Third Lieutenant. Casualties: Died—Lieut. Will Trundle. Killed—Henderson Shields, Lieut. John T. Havis, Robert Hill. Wounded—Robert Lindsey.

Co. B—First organization: John E. Toole, Captain; Henry Miller, First Lieutenant; George H. Duncan, Second Lieutenant; A. W. Davis, Third Lieutenant. Second organization: Elliott E. Carnes, Captain; Henry Miller, First Lieutenant; G. H. Duncan, Second Lieutenant; A. W. Davis, Third Lieutenant. Casualties: Killed—John Haley, Garner Redmon, Wiley Wright. Wounded—J. B. Love, A. Lane, Wm. Christopher, Wm. Stalions, Peter Poston, D. K. Fulkner, Joseph Runyons, Bartley Craig. Died—H. Tefateller, Lieut. George H. Duncan.

Co. C—First organization: John D. Thomas, Captain; Will McCampbell, First Lieutenant; R. A. Crookshanks, Second Lieutenant; George W. Alexander, Third Lieutenant. Second organization: John D. Thomas, Captain; Will McCampbell, First Lieutenant; R. A. Crookshanks, Second Lieutenant; George W. Alexander, Third Lieutenant. Capt. Thomas resigned; Will McCampbell, Captain; R. A. Crookshanks, First Lieutenant; George W. Alexander, Second Lientenant; J. Tipton Thomas, Third Lieutenant; these were all by promotion except Thomas. Casnalties: Killed—Lafayette Newman, Thomas Brauner, R. Treadway, J. H. Mitchell, James Alexander, Lieut. J. Tipton Thomas. Wounded—A. T. Smith, B. C. Newman, W. H. Newman, Wm. Killgore, Shade Brazelton, J. H. Shadden, C. Bassett. Died—Nat Hood, Capt. Will McCampbell, S. Pate, George Fox, Daniel Swann, J. Boren, J. Hance, Hicks Mitchell, Pack Jacobs, Alexander Lyle, Andrew Henry.

Co. D—First organization: Lemuel White, Captain; C. M. Smith, First Lieutenant; James Webster, Second Lieutenant; Isham B. Dykes, Third Lieutenant; Second organization: James D. Spears, Captain: C. M. Smith, First Lieutenant; James Webster, Second Lieutenant; Isham B. Dykes, Third Lieutenant. Casualties: Killed—Lieut. C. M. Smith, Lieut. Isham Reynolds, Sergt. Dyer, Hugh Harper, Buck Charles, Wm. Roberts, Henderson Kite, Dick Hord, Corporal Wright, John Reynolds, Henry Reynolds, James Ball, P. Kite. Wounded—H. Everhart, Kelly Allen, Capt. J. D. Spears.

Co. E—First organization: W. W. Stringfield, Captain; George H. Hynds, First Lieutenant; C. N. Howell, Second Lieutenant; D. G. Lowe, Third Lieutenant. Second organization: George H. Hynds, Captain; C. N. Howell, First Lieutenant; D. G. Lowe, Second Lieutenant; Robert H. Hynds, Third Lieutenant. Casualties: Killed—John M. Hynds. Wounded—James Berry, Andrew Bailey, Lieut. C. N. Howell. Died—Henry Wright, Calaway Coats, E. Messer, Jerry Glenn, Lieut. D. G. Lowe, Calvin Lowe.

Co. F—First organization: Albertus Forrest, Captain; I. S. Garrison, First Lieutenant; John C. Neil, Second Lieutenant; J. Rentfro, Third Lieutenant. Second organization: John C. Neil, Captain; James S. Richards, First Lieutenant; J. Rentfro, Second Lieutenant; A. King Stalcup, Third Lieutenant. Casnalties: Killed—Lieut. A. K. Stalcup. Wounded—Mitchell Johnson, Sergt. A. K. Johns, McNutt.

Co. G—First organization: Joseph Ford, Captain; Will R. Armstrong, First Lieutenant. Second organization: Will R. Armstrong, Captain—resigned, and James P. Burem elected Captain; Henry Morelock, First Lieutenant; J. N. Dykes, Second Lieutenant; B. Tucker, Third Lieutenant. Casualties: Killed—Capt. J. P. Burem, Samuel Bailey. Wounded—Nathan Ball, John Barnard, Alexander Richards, Lieut. Tucker, Sergt. Long, A. J. Bailey, James White.

Co. H—First organization: S. T. Dunwody, Captain; T. N. Biggs, First Lieutenant; James M. Dunwody, Second Lieutenant; John Reed, resigned—James Bradford, Third Lieutenant. Second organization: S. T. Dunwody, Captain; T. N. Biggs, First Lieutenant; J. M. Dunwody, Second Lieutenant; James Jones, Third Lieutenant. Casualties: Killed—Capt. S. T. Dunwody, John McSmith, E. Etter, Lieut. James Jones, G. W. Clowers. Wounded—Adjt. Wm. Hawkins. Died—Lieut. J. M. Dunwody, Sergt. Wm. Biggs.

Co. I-First organization: Ed Watkins, Captain; James Robinson, First Lieu-

tenant; — Thornburgh, Second Lieutenant; John M. Carson, Third Lieutenant. Second organization: Ed. Watkins, Captain; Hampton A. Rice, First Lieutenant; John M. Carson, Second Lieutenant; — Thornburgh and E. B. Milligan, Third Lieutenants. Casualties: Killed—George Gray, Rice, Hightower, Thomas Kidwell. Died—M. Travis, — Travis, James Knight (or missing). Wounded—Wm. Clevenger, P. Williford, T. D. Franklin, J. H. Harris.

Co. K.—First organization: Henderson Hix, Captain; Moses McLendon, First Lieutenant; Hugh B. Henderson, Second Lieutenant; Wm. J. Woods, Third Lieutenant. Second organization: Moses McLendon, Captain; Hugh B. Henderson, First Lieutenant; Gayle K. Roberts, Second Lieutenant; John H. Henderson, Third Lieutenant. Casualties: J. B. Colvert, D. B. Curtis, J. F. Strickland. Wounded—Lieut. G. K. Roberts. Died—S. Lockhart, S. Belt, M. H. Bowers, A. D. Carr, Larken Raper, J. N. Veal.

The company officers, in many instances, have failed to respond to inquiries for information, and many have forgotten. So the list of killed, wounded, and dead is imperfect and inaccurate.

Official.] Thirty-first Tennessee Infantry.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE, June 6, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDER, No. 135.

XIX. To prevent the confusion arising from a similarity in the numbering of different regments from the same State, it is hereby ordered that the Tennessee regiment commanded by Col. C. D. Venable, shall be known hereafter as the Fifth Tennessee Regiment; that commanded by Col. B. J. Hill as the Thirty-fifth Regiment; that commanded by Col. J. P. Murray as the Twenty-eighth Tennessee Regiment; that of Col. W. M. Bradford as the Thirty-ninth Regiment; that commanded by Col. E. E. Tawil as the Thirty-first Regiment; also the Mississippi regiment commanded by the late Col. Blythe shall be known as the Forty-fourth Mississippi Regiment; and the Alabama regiment commanded by Col. J. G. Coltart shall be known as the Fiftieth Alabama Regiment.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, W. M. Bradford; Lieutenant-colonel, James W. Humes; Major, Robert McFarland; Adjutant, William Hawkins; Assistant Surgeon, E. C. Cochran; Quartermaster, James C. Davis; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, John M. Biggs; Chaplain, N. B. Goforth; Surgeon, B. W. Toole.

COMPANY A.

Captain, J. W. Chambers.

Shields, W. H., k. at Vicksburg. Hill, Robert, k. at Vicksburg. Havis, Lieut. John T., d. April 1, 1862. McNichols, William, d. March 4, 1862. Henderson, Wm., d. March 13, 1862. Keyton, J. W., d. March 14, 1862. Mott, W. H., d. March 17, 1862. Parton, A. R., d. March 16, 1862. Trundle, W. C., d. July 3, 1862. Reed, S. J., d. June 8, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captain, John E. Toole.

Hughes, James K. P., d. April 8, 1862. Wright, J. W., d. Feb. 24, 1863. Holly, John, d. June 20, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, J. D. Thomas.

Lyle, James, d. June 20, 1862. Wayes, Jesse M. d. June 30, 1862. Partlc, Caleb, d. June 20, 1862. Hance, Daniel, d. May 5, 1862. Wood, N. E., d. June 30, 1862. Jacobs, P. H., d. June 28, 1862. Turney, W. H., March 13, 1862. Inman, W. S., d. June 16, 1862. Allen, Orville, d. Feb., 1862. Baren, Joshua, d. Feb., 1862. Swan, D. F., d. Feb., 1863. Calbock, John S., d. June 4, 1862. McKinney, J. C., d. April 7, 1863.

COMPANY D. Captain, J. D. Spears.

Chesnutt, W. W., k. May 16, 1863. lngle, G. W., k. by bush-whackers. Hughes, John, d. Aug. 12, 1862. Reynolds, Lieut. Isham, d. Aug. 29, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, W. W. Stringfield.

Griffin, Milton, d. March 15, 1862. Pierce, Wm. A., d. July 25, 1862. | Glenn, Jeremiah S., d. April 2, 1863. | Coats, Callancy, d. June 1, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Albertus Forrest.

Thompson, Elisha, d. Dec. 6, 1862. Malone, Michael, d. Dec. 10, 1862. Robbarts, Andrew J., d. Nov. 28, 1862. Shipley, David H., d. Dec. 7, 1862. Johnson, James M., d. Feb. 2, 1863. Connor, John M., d. Jan. 28, 1863. McGuire, Wm. H., d. Feb. 22, 1863. Edwards, Samuel J., d. May 3, 1863.

COMPANY G. Captain, J. F. Ford.

Barnard, Wesley, d. April 23, 1862. Barnard, G. W., d. April 20, 1862. Dalton, Thomas, d. April 15, 1862. Dalton, W. T., d. April 17, 1862. Ball, John, d. July 18, 1862. Harlos, A. J., d. July 30, 1862. Watterson, John S., d. July 19, 1862. Richards, Emanuel R., d. Nov. 21, 1862. Richards, Wiley W., d. Oct. 22, 1862. Harlos, John, d. April 2, 1863. Harlos, Reuben, d. Feb. 24, 1863. Hicks, Isaac, d. Feb. 25, 1863. Bailey, Samuel, d. June 12, 1863. Watterson, Thomas, d. May 5, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, S. T. Dunwody.

 Smith, J. M., k. at Vicksburg.
 Lauderdale, J. M., d. Jan. 21, 1863.

 Harmon, C. A., d. Aug. 18, 1862.
 Sane, J. H., d. April 17, 1863.

 Andes, J. B., d. July 6, 1862.
 Hays, J. S., d. June 29, 1863.

Andes, J. B., d. July 6, 1862.

Clinc, J. W., d. April 3, 1862. Patter, H. G., d. June 24, 1862. Hull, Lafayette, d. June 25, 1862. Pratt, Isnac, d. June 26, 1862. Vick, J. S., d. May 24, 1862. Woods, George, d. July 14, 1862.

COMPANY I. Captain, Edward A. Watkins. Kidwell, W. D., d. July 14, 1862.

Moore, J. L., d. Aug. 5, 1862. Sisk, Blackburn, d. Aug. 27, 1862. Coeffee, John, d. March 6, 1863. Jay, Alfred, d. March 20, 1863. Dinston, Amos, d. March 27, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, M. J. McLendon.

Bowers, A. H. M., d. July 9, 1862. Belt. R. S., d. Aug. 21, 1862. Lockhard, Silas, d. July 29, 1862. Raper, L. W., d. April 17, 1863.

THIRTY-SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. P. McGuire, Nashville, Tenn.

UNDER misapprehension of a general order from army head-quarters, the medical officers of this regiment burned all the colls, rosters, records, and books of the regiment and all its companies, shortly before the surrender of the Army of Tennessee at Greensboro, N. C., in April, 1865. Therefore, this sketch is necessarily imperfect, and is written altogether from memory, by one who was a participant in all the battles and important events in which the Thirty-second Tennessee was engaged.

In the spring and summer of 1861 many volunteer companies organized in Middle Tennessee, reported to the Governor of the State, and were ordered to rendezvous at Camp Trousdale, Sumner county, where they were placed under the command of Col. (afterward Brigadier-general) Bushrod Johnson, with Lieut. J. P. McGuire acting temporarily as Adjutant. After remaining in camp a short while ten companies formed themselves into a regiment, and offered their services formally to the Confederate Government for twelve months. These companies were from the counties of Giles, Lincoln, Lawrence, Marshall, Williamson, and Franklin, and were officered as follows:

- 1. Cook's company, Williamson county: Ed. Cook, Captain; Jake Morton, First Lieutenant; Robert F. McCaul, Second Lieutenant; Thomas Banks, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 2. Moore's company, Lawrence county: W. P. Moore, Captain; Thomas D. Davenport, First Lieutenant; William D. Anderson, Second Lieutenant; R. F. Bosham, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 3. Winstead's company, Giles county: John M. Winstead, Captain; Thomas Abernathy, First Lieutenant; James H. Cook, Second Lieutenant; Field Arrowsmith, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 4. Worley's company, Giles county: Willis Worley, Captain; Joseph Young, First Lieutenant; W. R. Collius, Second Lieutenant; David S. Harmand, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 5. Hannah's company, Giles county: John W. Hannah, Captain; John L. Brownlow, First Lieutenant; G. W. Hammond, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 6. Tucker's company, Liucoln county: C. G. Tucker, Captain; Joel Pigg, First Lieutenant; Harris Tucker, Second Lieutenant; Carroll Ellis, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 7. Finney's company, Lincoln county: J. J. Finney, Captain; W. P. A. Green, First Lieutenant; John M. Wright, Second Lieutenant; J. P. McGuire, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 8. Hunnicutt's company, Giles county: W. H. Hunnicutt, Captain; Miller Bass, First Lieutenant; G. B. Reasons, Second Lieutenant; Robert F. Holland, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 9. O'Neal's company, Marshall county: William P. O'Neal, Captain; Jasper Smiley, First Lieutenant; Calvin Coffey, Second Lieutenant; Frank Hall, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 10. Ikord's company, Franklin county: —— Ikord, Captain; Orville Bell, First Lieutenant; William Marsh, Second Lieutenant; Burt McFinn, Brevet Second Lieutenant.

The field officers were then chosen by ballot, resulting in the election of Capt. Ed. Cook as Colonel; Capt. W. P. Moore, Lieutenant-colonel; and W. J. Brownlow, Major. The staff officers were: Capt. John Sheppard, Quartermaster; Capt. E. S. Wilson, Commissary; Drs. E. M. Waters and J. F. Grant, Surgeons; Calvin Jones, Adjutant; and Thomas Moore, Sergeant-major. Thus organized, the regiment was accepted and mustered into service, and ordered to report to Gen. Albert Siduey Johnston. If there was a man connected with the regiment who had the least idea of military life he is not now remembered; so we had every thing to learn. We soon, however, proved very efficient in drilling, and early in the fall we were armed with smooth-bore muskets.

About this time we were ordered to East Tennessee to do patrol duty in Chattanooga and surrounding country, and to guard bridges from Bridgeport, Alabama, to Chattanooga. In December we were ordered to Eowling Green, Ky., by rail. and reached there about Christmas, when we went into winter-quarters. The military spirit was intense, and all had addressed themselves to it so diligently that by February we were fairly drilled and under pretty good discipline. About February 1, 1862, we were ordered to Russellville, Ky., to report to Gen. Buckner, and remained there a short while engaged in drilling and inspection preparatory to active service. We were not kept waiting long, and without knowing whither we were bound, orders came to prepare rations and be ready to move at "a mo-Railroad transportation was furnished us from Russellville, Ky., to Clarksville, Tenn., and reaching the latter place we bivouacked on the west side of the Cumberland River for a few days, when we took the old steamer "City of Nashville" and were transported to Fort Donelson, near Dover, Tenn. We reached Dover after dark, marched back about two miles and bivouacked for the night. Next morning we took our position in the line of defense immediately on the right of and supporting Grayes's Kentucky battery. Our position was to the right of the center of our land line of defense, and perhaps a mile and a half from the fort. We proceeded at once to build rifle-pits and to fell the timber in our front, and otherwise strengthen our position, for we were told the enemy under Gen. Grant was moving by land on Fort Donelson, via Fort Henry on the Tennessee River, which latter point they had already invested, while a heavy fleet of gun-boats was moving up the Cumberland on the fort.

At day-break next morning we discovered the enemy's sharp-shooters posted in our front, as well as some of their field artillery. They had also extended their position farther to our left, and were threatening the positions occupied by the Tenth, Forty-first, and Fifty-third Tennessee regiments and Maney's battery, all being in plain view of our position. On our right were Col. Palmer's Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment and Col. John C. Brown's Third Tennessee. About 11 o'clock of this day an assault was made upon our line by the enemy's infantry, near the right of Brown's regiment, but was easily repelled. About 1 P.M. a very stubborn attack was made on the position occupied by the Tenth, Forty-first, and Fiftythird Tennessee regiments, and for a considerable time it appeared that this part of the line would be hroken. Although poorly armed, these regiments, with Maney's battery, maintained their position, repelling every assault, inflicting terrible loss upon their assailants, and gaining a glorions victory. Graves's battery, too, which was posted on the crest of the hill overlooking their position, did splendid service. The enemy charged right up to our breastworks, so that when driven back their dead and wounded lay thick upon the ground for hundreds of yards back to the woods, which took fire from their guns, and many of their wounded perished in the flames, as they were prevented by Graves's battery and the infantry which had just defeated them from removing either their dead or wounded. The shrieks of the wretched wounded men were truly heart-rending. The weather was cold, and with the closing of the day a heavy snow-storm set in which stopped the burning of the woods, but brought a state of affairs almost as deplorable for their wounded as that which they had just experienced. Cannonading began next morning between our batteries and the enemy's fleet, and lasted till late in the afternoon, when fate again decided against the enemy, who, with some vessels entirely destroyed and others badly damaged, was compelled to move off with his magnificent fleet.

However, next morning the battle was renewed and with increased earnestness. About 9 A.M. the Thirty-second Tennessee Regiment, supported by Col. Palmer's Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment, was ordered to attack the enemy. Moving forward about a mile and finding no enemy, and feeling that we were being cut off. Col. Cook halted the regiment and corrected the alignment. We were in the midst of a dense forest and heavy undergrowth, and there was so much smoke we could see only a short distance in front of us. Col. Cook, therefore, appealed to Capt. Finney's company for an officer and six or seven men to volunteer as skirmishers. Lieut. J. P. McGuire and the requisite number of men responded promptly, but before they had time to even attempt it the enemy opened upon us with both infantry and artillery, and seemed to have been in ambush for us. Being at close range and unable to drive the enemy, the regiment was withdrawn. Our loss in numbers was comparatively slight, but included our gallant Lieutenant-colonel, William P. Moore, who was mortally wounded and died soon afterward. About 3 P.M. we reached our former position, and about 4 P.M. a very vigorous assault was made on the extreme right of our line and in plain view of our regiment, but on a neighboring hill. The enemy was successful in this attack, and occupied our trenches immediately in rear of Fort Donelson, and it was thought from that position they would be able to command the fort, but night coming on no further attempt was made in that direction. We all believed the next day would be a bloody one, but to the surprise and mortification of nearly all of us daylight revealed the white flag all along our line. Gen. Buckner had surrendered during the night, or on the morning of February 16, 1862. Shortly after daylight the various commands of our army were formed, stacked their arms, and surrendered formally to Gen. Grant.

Detailed men were then sent out to bury the dead, which being done, we were ordered aboard a steam-boat, being now prisoners of war, and sent down the river to Cairo, Ill. At this place the officers and men were separated, the field and staff officers sent with the officers of the line to Camp Chase, near Columbus, Ohio; while the non-commissioned officers and privates were sent to Camp Morton, near Indianapolis, Ind. From Camp Chase the field and staff officers were sent to Fort Warren, Mass. After remaining at Camp Chase a few weeks the officers of our regiment were removed to a new prison which had just been established on Johnson's Island, in Lake Erie, near Sandusky city. We were prisoners a little more than six months, when we were sent to Vicksburg, Miss., and exchanged, and then ordered to rendezvous at Jackson, Miss.

Our first term of service had expired, and many of our officers who were exempt from further service on account of being over military age, declined to reënlist; and therefore the companies and the regiment were reörganized about October 1, 1862. By election Capt. W. P. O'Neal and Brevet Second Lieutenant J. P. McGuire were made Captains of their respective companies, but were in a few minutes promoted to field officers. The companies then elected officers as follows:

- 1. Cook's company: Jake Morton, Captain; Robert F. McCaul, First Lieutenant; Thomas Banks, Second Lieutenant; John Waddy, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
 - 2. Moore's company: Thomas D. Davenport, Captain; William Anderson, First

Lieutenant; R. F. Bosham, Second Lieutenant; James White, Brevet Second Lieutenant.

- 3. Winstead's company: Field Arrowsmith, Captain; Bunch, First Lieutenant; N. A. Young, Second Lieutenant; Green Bunch, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 4. Worley's company: Jos. Young, Captain; W. R. Collins, First Lieutenant; David S. Hannon, Second Lieutenant; William Summers, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 5. Hannah's company: John L. Brownlow, Captain; Fred. Fogg, First Lieutenant; G. W. Hammond, Second Lieutenant; ————, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 6. Tucker's company: C. G. Tucker, Captain; Joel F. Pigg, First Lieutenant; Harris H. Tucker, Second Lieutenant; Carroll Ellis, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 7. Finney's company: W. A. Summers, Captain; John M. Wright, First Lieutenant; John E. Smith, Second Lieutenant; ————, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 8. Hunnicutt's company: J. M. Bass, Captain; G. B. Reasons, First Lieutenant; Robert F. Holland, Second Lieutenant; ———, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 9. O'Neal's company: Frank Hall, Captain; Jasper Smiley, First Lieutenant; Calvin Coffee, Second Lieutenant; Jos. Sanford, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- 10. Ikord's company: John D. Clark, Captain; William Marsh, First Lieutenant; Burt McFinn, Second Lieutenant; —, Brevet Second Lieutenant.
- The companies then reëlected Ed. Cook Colonel, and made Capt. Wm. P. O'Neal Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. J. P. Maguire Major. The new staff was as follows: Capt. John Sheppard, Quartermaster; Doctors James F. Grant and Thomas J. Reid, Surgeons; Dr. Lewis S. Freeman, Assistant Surgeon; Lieut. R. A. Irvin, Adjutant; David S. Bodenhammer, Sergeant-major; Luther W. McCord, Quartermaster Sergeant; George M. Brownlow, Commissary Sergeant; David D. Maney, Ordnance Sergeant; Dr. Mark Allison, Hospital Steward. All being trained soldiers, we were armed and equipped and ordered to Knoxville, Tennessee, where we remained a short time without incident; and were next ordered to report to Gen. Forrest at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, at which place we staid several weeks drilling, disciplining, and recruiting. Our regiment soon numbered eleven hundred men and officers, and we were told from this time to the end of the war that it was considered one of the finest and most efficient regiments in the service.

We remained at Murfreesboro until some time in November, when we bivouacked at La Vergne several days, and then received marching orders, together with some other regiments of infantry, some artillery, and Forrest's cavalry. We moved north on the Nashville pike at eleven o'clock at night, and it was understood we were to attack Nashville next morning. At day-break we were drawn up in line of battle on the hill near the Murfreesboro pike, south of and overlooking the city. After the exchange of a few shots between our advance and the enemy's outposts, we withdrew without having accomplished any thing. The only accident resulting from this expedition was the slight wounding in the face of Maj. Strange, of Gen. Forrest's staff. Returning to Murfreesboro, we remained under command of Gen. Forrest until a few days before the battle of Stone's River, when we were ordered on post duty with head-quarters at Wartrace. Here we encamped until our army withdrew from Murfreesboro and went into winter-quarters at Tullahoma. Up to this time our regiment had never had any connection with a regularly or-

ganized brigade; but here Col. John C. Brown, of the Third Tennessee, was promoted to Brigadier-general, and given as his brigade the Eighteenth, Twentysixth, Thirty-second, and Forty-fifth regiments, all Tennessee troops. In June. 1863, we were marched to Beech Grove, and were there only a short time when we were ordered to prepare three days rations and to be ready to move at a moment's The marching orders came, and also information that a strong party of Federals had gone out from Murfreesboro in the direction of Woodbury. This was our first forced march, and one that will be remembered by every participant to the end of his life. It appeared that the Federals had passed through some gap of the mountains, and if we could reach the gap before they were aware of our approach, we would have them at great disadvantage and be sure to capture or destroy the whole force. We reached the point, but the enemy had heard of our coming and withdrawn from the trap we had set for them. The day being very hot, the men were much fatigued; many were entirely exhausted, and a number died from overheat and fatigue. From this point we were ordered back to Beech Grove, and then to Wartrace, and finally on the first of July fell back to Tullahoma. We spent some days in fortifying this place, and then were ordered into line of battle near to and east of the village. About midnight of this day Gen. Bragg began his retreat from Middle Tennessee via Sewanee and Jasper. crossing the Tennessee River below Chattanooga, where we bivouacked several days, and then went into camp for some days at Tyner's Station. We were then ordered back to the Tennessee River a few miles above Chattanooga, where the enemy soon appeared on the opposite side of the river, and some sharp-shooting was indulged in, but resulted in nothing of importance. We marched next to the south of Chattanooga, east of Lookout Mountain, where it was understood we might have some fighting, as the Federals had crossed the river and were reported in considerable force on the opposite side of the mountain in the valley, and were expected to flank Geu. Bragg by passing through the mountain by way of McLemore's Cove. It was reported that a division of Federal infantry had passed through this cove, and was slowly moving in the direction of La Fayette, Georgia. Stewart's division, to which we now belonged, was sent in pursuit with a view of cutting them off by gaining the gap through which they had passed. We reached the vicinity of the gap, within five or six miles, when we came in contact with the Federal outposts, but the main body had passed through the gap and escaped. We then marched across the country via La Fayette, Georgia, to the bloody battle-field of Chickamauga.

In the first day's battle at Chickamauga, September 19, 1863, our division was in the first line of battle, and our regiment was the center regiment of Brown's brigade. Our Col. Cook was in command of the regiment, assisted by Major McGuire, our Lieutenant-colonel O'Neal being absent sick. We numbered for duty nine hundred men and officers, and all seemed "eager for the fray." The battle had already begun on other parts of the line, and the rattle and roar had been listened to for some time, when we were ordered to load and prepare for action. Next came the order "Forward!" and in a short time our skirmishers met those of the enemy and soon drove them in. We were now within easy rifle-range of their liue of battle, which poured upon us volley after volley of musketry and artillery. The "double-quick" was ordered, and then the "charge," when our men raised the "rebel yell," and pressing on in fine order soon found ourselves

on the ground which had just been occupied by the enemy. Pressing on again, we drove the enemy before us, inflicting terrible damage. Our regiment, though suffering heavily in killed and wounded, was being abundantly successful. We had met, and were still meeting, most stubborn resistance, but we overcame it all. The situation was so grave, and the struggle so fierce, we did not look to right or left; but the commands, "Steady!" "Forward!" "Aim low!" "Make every shot count!"-these were heard as the deadly conflict was urged on. Our regiment had captured several pieces of artillery, and driven the confronting enemy from every position, when Major McGuire, who was commanding the right wing, discovered that the right wing of the brigade was not in sight. This fact was communicated to Col. Cook at once. The regiment was halted, and the Thirty-second Tennessee stood there without support on the right or on the left. Col. Cook being approached with the suggestion if he did not withdraw his regiment it would be captured, replied, "The Thirty-second Tennessee will never leave the field until ordered to do so!" And it did n't. But the line of battle No. 2 no sooner passed us than we were ordered to rejoin our brigade to the rear of this position. We were engaged this day three hours and twenty minutes. Our loss in killed and wounded was heavy. Col. Cook and Major McGuire both had their horses shot under them. The battle continued on until night. We occupied the field from which the Federals had been driven, and on which their dead and wonnded were left by thousands.

That night was one never to be forgotten, especially by those of our regiment who were on the skirmish line. It was the writer's lot to command the skirmishes covering Brown's brigade and our regiment that night. We stood at the muzzle of the enemy's muskets, so to speak, and they stood at the muzzle of ours; so that the least noise never failed to provoke a shot. We therefore learned to be very quiet. Our army lay upon arms, and as all were worn and tired with the day's work, all were soon asleep. Of course we skirmishers and pickets had to keep our eyes and ears open all night, and our fingers on the trigger. We happened to occupy a portion of the field near a farm-house, in and around which large numbers of Federal wounded had been gathered during the day, and near which a very large number of animals in harness were left by the retreating and beaten enemy. Some of these animals were dead, some wounded, some parts of a train unhurt, but could not escape on account of some of the others of the train being either dead or disabled. As the night grew old the monotony was heavy, and the stillness intense and painful; yet often, in the midst of this, wounded soldiers about the house could be heard begging piteously for water; another and another would shrick with pain as if a dagger was at his heart; then the groaning of the wounded animals, or the neighing of a sound horse, would appear to be a signal for the rest of the animals to make their complaints and efforts to be released from their confinement; they would break forth in the most hideous and unearthly yells and groans imaginable, which seemed to be taken up from the signal point and would run all along the line, sometimes lasting a minute or two; yet no one dared move to offer relief.

On the morning of the 20th of September, which was the second day's battle of Chickamauga, we all realized that another terrible day was before us. Yet flushed with our success of the day before, all seemed confident and conrageous. We occupied the first line of battle again this day. Directly after day-dawn and be-

fore sunrise it was necessary for our brigade to change its position a little to the right. It was intended this change should be accomplished before it was light, but before it was executed it was nearly sunup, and we found ourselves exposed to a heavy artillery fire in front of our new position, while our skirmish line was being terribly afflicted by the enemy's sharp-shooters. The sharp-shooting and cannonading were kept up until about 11 A.M. Our men and officers who had been on skirmish duty since the evening before reported to the regiment, when we were ordered to load and prepare for action. Already far away to our right and left the storm of battle was raging with great fury, and we listened with almost breathless anxiety at the thunder of artillery, musketry, and the yells of the charging Confederates. Those of us who had been on the skirmish line knew what a powerful battery of twelve guns confronted us, and what a strong position it occupied; this knowledge seemed to nerve us for the terrible undertaking which was now at hand. We were ordered forward, and soon came in sight of the battery and a strong line of infantry, both of which were firing rapidly upon us. We were at a double-quick, and seeing the position of the enemy we were ordered to charge, and soon had possession of all the guns in our front. We pressed on. losing heavily, but inflicting heavy loss on the Federals in turn. All were highly elated over the success we were achieving, although at such heavy cost. In the midst of our success Captain Tucker, commanding the right company of our regiment, called Maj. McGuire's attention to the fact that we were about to be captured. Looking in the direction of the battery about six hundred yards back, we saw thousands of Federals forming in our rear, and upon the line from which we had just driven them. They seemed not to see us nor to know that we were in their rear. Col. Cook faced us about and moved obliquely to the right, which movement the Twenty-sixth Tennessee and Newman's Battalion, who were on our left and now in sight, conformed to. About the time we were reaching a prolongation of the line occupied by the battery the guns were turned upon us, and although we did escape capture it was with heavy loss. The regiment of our brigade to our right had again failed to carry their points, so we were thereby forced to relinquish all we had gained; the regiment to our left, however, kept abreast with us on this day, and did their work well.

Line of battle No. 2 was put in, and we were told to recapture the battery which we had captured and lost. Late that afternoon we were ordered forward again, and although not firing ourselves we were exposed to a most terrific fire from the enemy; but this force being attacked in flank, surrendered before it was necessary for us to open fire upon them. It was now night, and the field was ours again, with the enemy beaten at all points. That night they retreated to Chattanooga. Two days after, we marched up to Chattanooga, where we found the Federals strongly fortified. We drew up in line of battle east of the city and engaged their skirmishers, which provoked some shots from their heavy guns but did us no harm. We were environing Chattanooga perhaps a month, during which time nothing of importance transpired.

About the middle of October our brigade was reënforced by the Third Tennessee, and ordered to join Major-gen. C. L. Stevenson's division, then in quarters on top of Lookout Mountain. Our principal duty during our stay on the mountain was to picket the passes and trails up its sides to prevent our division being surprised. Some time in November our brigade received marching orders, and it was

rumored that a brigade or more of Federal infantry and cavalry was moving up Wills's Valley, about Trenton, Ga., and that we were going down, via Nickajack trail, to surprise and capture them, and supply ourselves with blankets and shoes, with which we heard they were abundantly supplied, and which we sadly needed. We set out in high glee at the bright prospects before us, reached Nickajack trail, ten or twelve miles south of Lookout Point, and began the descent, expecting soon after we reached the valley to pounce upon our game, gobble them up, and march triumphantly back to camp with our booty; but before reaching the valley scouts had been sent forward, and they reported that Sherman's whole army was over there, which proved to be true. So we faced about, and went back up the trail in as much haste as we could. We returned to Lookout Point, rejoined our division, and remained there observing the movements of both armies, a greater part of which we could plainly see, as well as having a fine view of Chattanooga and surrounding country.

The stories which have gone the rounds of the Northern press concerning "the battle above the clouds" are of the wildest and most exaggerated character imaginable. The day on which it is said to have occurred was the darkest I ever witnessed, it being impossible to see a man on horseback sixty feet from us. Thirty-second Tennessee was ordered to report to the division officer of the day. Major McGuire. Bear in mind we were on top of Lookout Point, scattered all around the Point for hundreds of yards, in the midst of an incessant rain; and being right up in the clouds, we were in a darkness almost as black as night. We kept up a constant fire down through the clouds during the entire day. Some ten or fifteen feet below the summit of the Point there is a sort of second valley, in which there are now, and was then, quite a number of settlements. It was in this valley the celebrated battle was fought between Gen. Joe Hooker's corps of the Federal army and Gen. Walthall's command of Confederates, resulting in the capture of most of the latter. About 9 o'clock that night the rain had ceased, the clouds cleared away, and the night was beautifully star-lit. We then withdrew from the Point, and began the evacuation of our position on Lookout Mountain, bivouacking in the valley south of the city. Our forces had been driven around the base of the Point to a place near the road by which we had just retreated, and the firing was still kept up quite vigorously on both sides. It was a memorable day, not soon to be forgotten. The sight was indeed beautiful. The blazes from the flashing rifles a mile or two away seemed to pass each other, looking like the trails of immense comets. Not a Federal soldier was ever on Lookout Point that day or night, their many statements to the contrary notwithstanding.

Before daylight next morning we were marching to our position in the battleline on Missionary Ridge. Our position was on the western slope of the ridge, our left resting near the tunnel on the East Tennessee and Virginia railroad. We had been there but a little while when the Federals attacked us; but we repulsed them easily, with but few casualties. On the right our forces were successful, but half a mile to our left, where the ridge was high and the hill steep, the Mississippi troops, under command of Gen. Day, were attacked late in the afternoon and their line broken, which lost the day to Gen. Bragg. That night we retreated in the direction of Dalton, Ga., at which place we went into winterquarters and remained until the following spring, nothing of interest transpiring except the supersedure of Gen. Bragg, in command of the Army of Tennessee, by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

Early in the spring of 1864 we moved to the vicinity of Tunnel Hill, and during this time eighteen men belonging to a company in a North Carolina regiment deserted in a body and went over to the enemy. They were subsequently captured, tried by court-martial, found guilty, and sentenced to be shot to death by musketry in the presence of their corps. Eighteen graves had been dug, eighteen stakes planted—one at the head of each grave—and eighteen coffins prepared, The night before the execution was to take place one of the men died of disease, and on the morning of the execution another was pardoned by the President, leaving sixteen to be shot. These were pinioned and placed in wagons, seated on their coffins, with guards in each wagon, and driven together to their graves, where the troops had already formed in hollow square so that all should see. Ten paces in front of the row of graves a battalion was drawn up in line with loaded guns. The condemned men were taken from the wagons, each one tied to a stake, and his coffin placed before him by his grave. The charges, specifications, and findings of the court-martial, together with the order of execution, were read aloud to them, all of which being finished and the battalion at "shoulder arms," the marshal blindfolded each of the condemned men by tying a strip of cloth, which had previously been hung upon the stake, over their eyes, and then stepping off to the right, and obliquely in front of the battalion, without uttering a word gave three motions of his handkerchief, indicating "Ready; aim; fire!" and sixteen souls were hurled into eternity.

Soon after this execution we were ordered into line of battle on the summit of Rocky Face Mountain, where we met a very fierce attack of the enemy, which we repelled without much difficulty, but with considerable loss to us and heavy loss to our assailants. From Rocky Face Mountain we were ordered to retreat to Resaca. The afternoon we reached Resaca our brigade (Brown's) had been ordered to report to Gen. Wheeler, commanding the cavalry, and which was being closely pressed by the enemy while bringing up the rear of our army. About an hour before sundown we were thrown into line of battle, and fought the unimportant battle of Smoky Creek Gap. In the Thirty-second Regiment were three mischievous characters—Tom Poteet, Alex, Crawford, and George Bevilone of whom could neigh exactly like a stallion, one could gobble like a turkey, and the other bray like a donkey. Soon the battle commenced, and the firing was "hot as pepper," when right in the midst of the fierce conflict Sergeant Crawford hegan to gobble, Poteet to neigh, and Bevil to bray, and continued their fun until the enemy retreated in utter dismay, no doubt wondering what manner of rebels they had attacked. Our casualties in this affair were slight. That night we passed through the village of Resaca. In a day or two the battle of Resaca was fought, and we were assigned position near the extreme right of the line of battle, some distance above the village, where we had two days of hard fighting. The enemy had taken position on the opposite side of an open field, along the border of which we were formed, and had intrenched themselves back in the woods some two hundred yards from the edge of the field. They had sent a strong line of skirmishers down to the edge of the timber, and were firing across the field at us with some effect. This had been kept up for several hours when Gen. Brown ordered Major McGuire, who was commanding our skirmishers, to attack the enemy's skirmishers and drive them from the edge of the wood across the field, telling him at the same time that he would follow closely upon the movements of the skirmishers with the brigade. Our skirmishers moved through the open field in full view of the entire brigade, under a most terrific fire, and yet in the most perfect order and in the grandest style, completely routing the enemy's skirmishers, and inflicting heavy loss in killed, wounded, and captured. grandeur of the movement was only excelled by Gen. Brown and our brigade, who did follow our lead. Reaching the position now occupied by our skirmishers, Gen. Brown halted the brigade a few seconds to learn the exact position of the enemy, then ordered the boys to charge them in their strongly fortified position, which they did most gallantly, inflicting a most disastrous defeat upon them, driving them in utter confusion from their breastworks, killing, wounding, and capturing many. While our triumph was complete it was dearly bought, some of our best officers and men being killed. The loss of no one of our brigade, perhaps during the whole war, was more deplored than the death of Lieut. Waddy, of McCaul's company, and Major F. C. Barber, of the Third Tennessee. No truer men or more gallant and faithful officers ever lived than these two.

Night coming on ended the first day's fighting at Resaca. During the night some changes were made in the position of the troops of our brigade, moving about half a mile to the left, where before daylight we built pretty strong riflepits, which proved of great service; for with the coming of daylight we moved out in front of our line about seventy-five yards to support a battery of four guns which had been placed there during the night. These guns were posted on the point of a hill which broke off abruptly into a deep hollow, and overlooked the country for quite a distance. From this point skirmishers were sent forward, and soon encountered the enemy, who had massed an immense force in our front. This brought on the fight. The enemy charged up the hill upon our guns, but on account of the steepness of the hill we were powerless to inflict any damage on them, and after a most desperate struggle the guns were abandoned and we forced to retire to our rifle-pits badly cut up. The enemy halted at the brow of the hill, which afforded them perfect shelter from our bullets. This battery happened to be directly in front of the Thirty-second Tennessee Regiment, the guns being in plain view and within easy range of our rifles; so neither Federals nor Confederates could gain possession of them. They were evidently a much coveted prize to the former; for it was soon apparent that they were determined to take possession of them, and the latter were quite as much determined they should not. This struggle for the possession of the guns brought about a real "tug of war." The situation of the Thirty-second Tennessee was now one of great gravity and imminent peril; for the enemy knew they could not gain the battery until our rifles were silenced, which they would have to do by storming our position and beating us by brute force. We heard their commands—"Forward!"—and like a mighty avalanche they came in thundering charge upon us. It looked as if it would be impossible for us to withstand their terrible onslaught; but the Thirtysecond was never in better fighting mood, so we had the satisfaction of seeing our assailants fall back and seek the protection of the hill again, leaving many of their number dead in plain view of us. However, in less than twenty-five minutes they made another and more desperate effort to dislodge us, this time charging to within six or seven paces of us, seeming to wish to make a hand-to-hand affair of it; but again we drove them back with fearful slaughter. Frequent other assaults were made during the day, but none so determined as the first two, and each one brought heavy loss to them; for we eagerly songht every opportunity for dealing them a blow. Night closed the second day's battle of Resaca. About 10 o'clock we quietly withdrew from this most perilous position, Gen. Johnston abandoning this place and retreating toward Atlanta, leaving the four guns the possession of which had cost so many valuable lives, and which, I think, were the only guns lost by Gen. Johnston on his famous Georgia campaign.

The battle of Powder Springs Road was fought on June 22, 1864. Gen. Hood's corps, to which we belonged, marched out west of Marietta, Ga., six or seven miles, and took position in front of the enemy, whom we found strongly fortified. Our cavalry, which had been watching the movements of the enemy, were engaged when we arrived; so we formed in line of battle under very heavy skirmish and artillery fire, which was quite annoying to us and inflicted some damage, Col. Harvey Walker, commanding the Third Tennessee, with several others, being killed while we were forming. Our Brigadier-general (Brown) was in command of the division, and Col. Cook was in command of Brown's brigade. This devolved the command of the Thirty-second Tennessee on Major McGuire, our Lieutenant-colonel not being present. A strong line of skirmishers was sent forward from the infantry to relieve the cavalry, and they soon succeeded in driving in the Federal skirmishers and silencing the artillery which had been playing upon us with so much effect. This afforded opportunity to perfect our formation and to understand Gen. Hood's plan of attack. The Thirty-second Tennessee was the center of our brigade, and Cummings's brigade of Georgians was to the left of our brigade. Skirmishing was still heavy in our front, and our dead and wounded were constantly being brought back, showing with what desperation the enemy was resisting. The order to load and prepare for action was given, and soon came the command, "Forward!" and in a few minutes we were in the midst of one of the fiercest battles of the war. We pressed our enemy steadily back, amidst a perfect torrent of lead and iron, but our shattered ranks still nrged the fight. Coming within about sixty paces of strong intrenchments, behind which the enemy had taken refuge, we discovered that Cummings's brigade had failed, which left the enemy that Cummings should have engaged to turn their guus upon us with perfect impunity. At this point Major McGuire was wounded and carried from the field. What to do in our present condition was difficult to determine, for our loss in the charge had been immense. To pursue the attack farther would have been madness, to retreat impossible, as the enemy's artillery from our right and their infantry in our front and to our left kept up an incessant and most galling fire. Fortunately night came, and the firing from our right and left abated somewhat, so that those who survived withdrew a few at a time. More than half of the officers and men of the Thirty-second Tennessee Regiment were killed or wounded in this engagement. Among those wounded was our gallant and noble Col. Ed. Cook, who only survived a few days after being shot. Lieut.-col. O'Neal being absent on sick leave and Major McGuire wounded, the command of the regiment devolved on Capt. C. G. Tucker.

Active campaigning was continued with unrelenting vigor, and Gen. Johnston was forced to cross the Chattahooche River in the vicinity of Atlanta. About the middle of July he was relieved of the command of the army and Gen. Hood ap-

pointed his successor. Lieut.-gen. Stephen D. Lee was placed in command of Hood's corps. On the evening of August 30th we were given marching orders. and soon our corps (Lee's) was in motion, our destination being Jonesboro, Ga. Next morning we found that our enemy had again preceded us, and was in position and strongly fortified. Therefore the battle of Jonesboro was fought with great loss to us, and resulted in our failure to drive the enemy from their vantageground. Among the killed in our regiment were Adjutant Maj. Richard A. Irvine. Sergt. Jas. P. Campbell, Sergt. John Van Allsup, and Sergt. Newt. Alexander. The loss of Major Irvine was a sad blow to the Thirty-second; for he was not only a gallant, faithful, amiable, and efficient officer, but a true man, and a real exemplar for the believers in the Lord Jesus, our Christ. Sergt. Allsup's loss was also very deeply regretted. During the night of this disastrous day our corps withdrew from Jonesboro, marched in the direction of Atlanta, and afterward rested near Lovejoy's Station. At this period (early in October) Maj. McGuire was promoted to Colonel. The appointment was promptly accepted, and he was by Gen. Hood assigned to the command of the Thirty-second Regiment.

The movement into Tennessee was next made. About November 20th our corps was marched from Florence, Ala., and the campaigning commenced in earnest. Notwithstanding our brigade was an infantry brigade, we reported to and served with Gen. Forrest on nearly the whole of this expedition. We marched in by way of Mount Pleasant and Columbia, Tenn., where we found the enemy in force. A few miles west of Columbia they made some show of fight. Gen. Forrest ordered us into line of battle; but after some sharp skirmishing the enemy withdrew, under cover of night, to and beyond Columbia. Remaining some days at Columbia, we learned that Cheatham's and Stewart's corps of our army had marched by night around the enemy's flank and in the direction of Nashville, leaving only one corps confronting the enemy at Columbia. We kept up an occasional fire the entire day, and before night, under cover of an embankment, crossed men over Duck River in sufficient force to drive back from the river and suburbs of the town all of the Federal skirmishers and pickets. Very early next morning Lee's corps crossed Duck River, and marched rapidly in the direction of Franklin. The march was urged to the utmost endurance of the men, and long before night we could hear the roar of cannon, which told of a terrible conflict going on, and that our presence might be of the utmost importance. So we pressed on in all possible haste, arriving in the vicinity of Franklin about 11 o'clock at night, and learned that a terrible battle had been fought that afternoon and was still going on. We were at once formed in line of battle, and ordered to "lie on our arms" and be ready to attack at dawn next morning. Those of us who remained awake learned before daylight that the enemy had retreated back upon Nashville, but not until they had fought us in one of the most desperate struggles of the war.

Next day we moved on in the direction of Nashville, and found the enemy in great force and strongly fortified. Placed in line of battle, we moved forward until we met the enemy's skirmishers. Col. McGuire was again, as usual, put in command of the skirmish line covering the front of our division, and was ordered to attack and drive in the enemy's line, which was instantly done. We reached Nashville early in December, and after remaining in front of that city several days our brigade (Brown's) was again ordered to report to Gen. Forrest, at Murfreesboro.

Arrived in the vicinity of Murfreesboro, we found that Gen. Bate's division of infantry had preceded us, and that Gen. Bate was in command of the infantry while Gen. Forrest commanded the cavalry. The town was strongly garrisoned. and the plan was to draw the enemy out from their intrenchments, and give battle in the open field. After environing the place for a day or two, the infantry was marched to the west and south-west of the town, and it was soon manifest that the enemy were under arms and in motion. We expected they were coming out to give battle, and they did. Our forces were soon in position and ready for the fray. Col. McGuire on this occasion was given command of the right wing of Palmer's brigade (Brown's old brigade), the plan of battle was explained to him. and he was told he would be held responsible for the protection of the right flank of the position. Capt. Tucker was assigned command of the Thirty-second Regiment for the time being. Every thing was now ready, and the enemy were in position in our front. We moved forward and were ordered to charge, and did so. driving the Federals before us. Our losses in killed and wounded were severely felt; yet the men, seeing the confusion and retreat of the enemy, were very enthusiastic, and all felt that another glorious victory had been achieved, when to our utter astonishment it was discovered that we were enfiladed from our left. Col. McGuire's attention was called to this, and he found that the entire line of the Confederates, including the Carolina wing of Palmer's brigade, had withdrawn from the fight, and that only Brown's old brigade was engaged. How long this state of affairs had existed was not known, but enough time had elapsed for us to have fought over all the space intervening between the two opposing lines, and past the position held by the enemy, before we received their enfilading fire. To pursue the fight here would have been reckless, so we too retired.

After this the army retreated from Tennessee, went to South Carolina, where Lee's corps fought Sherman from Branchville, S. C., to Charlotte, N. C. The last battle fought by the Thirty-second Tennessee Regiment was at Bentonville, N. C., March 14, 1865, and was one in which the Thirty-second and the old brigade distinguished themselves. The regiment now being very small, the old brigade was temporarily consolidated, and fought as one regiment under the command of Col. Andrew Searcy. The contest was short but sharp, and resulted disastrously to the Federals, who were repulsed with heavy loss in killed and wounded.

Early in April the army was put in motion again, and although reduced to a mere skeleton, so to speak, such was the confidence of the men in Gen. Jos. E. Johnston that the condition of the various commands under him seemed never to have been better for effective service; but it had fought at Bentonville its last fight, and the Thirty-second Tennessee Regiment had achieved its last and most complete success.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, THIRTY-SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Edmund C. Cook; Lieutenant-colonel, William P. Moore; Major, Wm. J. Brownlow; Adjutant, Calvin Jones; Quartermaster, John T. Shapard; Commissary, Shields Wilson; Surgeon, James F. Grant; Assistant Surgeon, H. Lee Custer; Chaplain, James S. Finley.

COMPANY A. Captain, Calaway G. Tucker.

Wright, James M., k. at Chickamauga. Harrison, Geo. T., k. at Fort Donelson. Harper, James M., k. at Resaca, Ga. Pigg, Samuel R., k. at Resaca, Ga. Harper, Alfred W., d. Nov. 3, 1862. Finley, John C., d. Aug. 7, 1863. Murdock, Wm. N., d. Oct. 25, 1863. Gunter, Thomas J., d. Nov., 1863. Barnes, James P., k. in battle. Ruth, James A., k. in battle.

COMPANY B. Captain, John M. Winstead.

Marks, Charles E., k. at Chickamauga. Odineal, A. D., k. at Chickamauga. Arrowsmith, Wm., k. at Chickamauga. Reasoner, Wm. S., k. at Chickamauga. Arrowsmith, Joho, k. in battle.

Dismukes, M. B., k. in battle.

Mayfield, Wm. J., k. in battle. Bunch, James T., k. in battle. Mayfield, Thomas J., k. in battle. Cooper, Jefferson, d. Nov. 20, 1861. Renfro, William, d. Feb. 20, 1862. Harwell, Andrew J., d. Sept., 1863.

COMPANY C. Captain, Wm. P. Moore.

Johnson, James A., k. at Chickamauga.
Watsoo, C. Y., k. at Chickamauga.
Jackson, W. H., k. in battle.
Crabb, Joseph, k. in battle.
Hamilton, G. W., k. in battle.
Johnston, Thomas F., d. at Camp Trousdale.
Dickey, James H., d. March 8, 1862.
Flippo, Joseph M., d. April 9, 1862.
Johnson, Joseph W., d. April 2, 1862.
Jones Isaac T., d. Feb. 2, 1862.
Johnson, Wm., k., d. March 29, 1862.

Lumpkins, Lewis F., d. April 14, 1862. Norwood, Charles N. E., d. Nov. 23, 1862. Raper, Thomas E., d. March 15, 1862. Scott, James B., d. Aug. 25, 1862. Sparkman. Joseph A., d. Feb. 11, 1862. Springer, James M., d. Feb., 1862. Tidwell, Silas, d. March 8, 1862. Basham, Eli H., d. March 6, 1862 Sparkman, W. C., d. Oct. 17, 1863. Shores, James N., d. Jan. 8, 1864. Burns, W. W., d. April 20, 1864.

COMPANY D. Captain, Jacob H. Morton.

Wilson, William, k. at Fort Donelson.
Chapman, T. F., k. whilst carrying the colors,
June 22, 1864.
Leath, Z. H., k. June 22, 1864.
Peach, J. M., d. May 13, 1864.
Byers, Robert A., d. March 21, 1862.
Carson, Joseph B., d. Sept. 18, 1862.

Dotson, Prisley P., d. April 6, 1862. Johnson, Napoleon B., d. March 1, 1862. Peach, Charles N., d. March 9, 1862. Sweet, James H., d. March 10, 1862. York, Wm. H., d. March 31, 1863. Leath, J. W., d. Sept. 13, 1863.

COMPANY E. Captain, Jacob M. Bass.

Butler, Wm. R., k. at Chickamauga. Smith, Hugh A., k. at Chickamauga. Glenu, George B., k. at Chickamauga. Wilson, Thomas E., k. iu battle. McNeeley, Wm. G., k. in battle. Cline, G. B., d. Aug. 25, 1863. Hurney, Arelius L., d. Dec. 25, 1861. Vanhoozer, Sampson, d. Oct. 21, 1863. Leatherwood, Drury M. D., d. Nov. 1, 1863.

COMPANY F. Captain, Joseph Young.

Webb, Louis S., k. in battle.
Willford, Archibald S., k. in battle.
Randolph, Napoleon C., k. in battle.
Nevels, Roderick M., k. in battle.
Doss, John H., k. in battle.
Randolph, Carson P., k. in battle.

Shands, James H., d. Dec. 7, 1861. Nevels, Abner G., d. April 4, 1863. Cole, Samuel, d. April 30, 1863. Coble, Obadiah, d. June, 1863. Franklin, Jesse, d. April 15, 1863.

COMPANY G. Captain, Fountain P. Wade.

Long, Sidney E., k. in battle. Yarbrough, Rufus W., k. in battle. Bathune, John F., k. in battle. Breecheen, Thomas F., k. in battle. Jones, James R., d. April 20, 1863. | Harper, Samuel M., d. July 10, 1863. | Jones, Joseph W., d. Nov. 16, 1863. | Yarbrough, Carvey C., d. Feb. 8, 1863. | Endsley, Wm. M., d. Feb. 17, 1863. | Walter, T. M., d. March, 1864. Hazelett, J. B., d. July 20, 1864. Yarbrough, Thomas, d. May 27, 1864. Wade, Capt. Fountain P., a. Nov. 21, 1862.

COMPANY H. Captain, Thomas Hannah.

Brady, Wm. D., k. at Chickamauga.
Johnsoo, Wiley L., k. at Chickamauga.
Cox, James, k. at Chickamauga.
Gatlin, David J., k. at Resaca, Ga.
Randolph. S. S., k. June 22, 1864.
Hopson, S. J., k. June 22, 1864.
Griffin, Isaac G., d. Dec. 15, 1861.

Anthony James C., d. Dec. 16, 1861. Appleton, Thomas J., d. Dec. 11, 1861. Pierce, Wm. J., d. Dec. 16, 1861. Hogan, John W., d. June 20, 1863. Bass, Jesse, d. May 6, 1863. Jones, John L., d. Oct. 6, 1863. Kumbrough, John J., d. Sept. 14, 1863.

COMPANY I. Captain, W. A. Summers.

Harrison, J. W., k. at Chickamauga.
Moseley, W. T., k. at Chickamauga.
Cuoniogham, Joho W., k. at Chickamauga.
Summers, Abner, k. oo picket.
Hopper, E. G., k. on picket.
Collins, Asher G., k. on picket.
Dorris, John S., k. io battle.
Roden, J. B., k. in battle.

Braden, J. W., k. in battle.
Brashier, J. N., k. in battle.
Bryan, Jesse L., k. July 25, 1863.
Bowlin, Thomas G., k. April 26, 1863.
Brasier, W. M., k. Oct. 17, 1863.
Campbell, John, k. Oct. 12, 1863.
Shires, W. C., k. Oct. 14, 1863.

COMPANY K. Captain, John D. Clarke.

Sansom, William, d. March 15, 1862. Oonn, Robt. D., d. June 16, 1863. Wilcox, Kendrick, d. April 2, 1863. Hays, William, d. March 16, 1862. Elkins, Wm. P., d. March 20, 1862. Bennett, James H., d. Dec. 16, 1861. Ikord, Capt. Elijah H., d. April 20, 1862. Norton, James O., d. March 4, 1862. Reed, John, d. Nov. 23, 1864. Dossett, George, d. Parton, Geo. W., d. Dec. 4, 1862. Churchman, John R., d. Dec. 16, 1861.

THIRTY-THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By ALEX. W. CAMPBELL, JACKSON, TENN.

This regiment was organized Oct. 18, 1861, near Union City, Tenn., by Lieut.-col. W. M. Cason—acting under orders from Maj.-gen. Leonidas Polk—by the election of Alex. W. Campbell, Colonel; W. P. Jones, Lieutenant-colonel; and H. C. McNeill, Major.

The archives of the first and second year's operations of the regiment were lost in 1863, and the only sources of information now accessible to the writer are fragmentary memoranda and the recollection of its surviving members widely scattered throughout the South and South-west.

At the time of the organization the following constituted the officers of the regiment. Field and staff: Colonel, Alex. W. Campbell; Lieutenant-colonel, W. P. Jones; * Major, H. C. McNeill; * Adjutant, J. C. Harris; * Surgeou, Dr. J. M. Alexander; † Assistant Surgeon, Dr. John Baxter; † Quartermaster, William E. Caldwell; * Commissary, James Wilson. * The respective companies were officered as follows:

Co. A: Captain, A. S. Howard; First Lieutenant, H. W. Hickman; Second Lieutenant, Benjamin Gray; † Brevet Second Lieutenant, A. E. Calhoun.

^{*}Killed in battle. † Died since the war. ‡Killed and died in service.

- Co. B: Captain, Thomas Saey; First Lieutenant, W. B. Manly; Second Lieutenant, Thomas G. Bond; Brevet Second Lieutenant, L. M. Johnson.
- Co. C: Captain W. F. Marberry; First Lieutenant, James Lynch; Second Lieutenant, R. A. Johns; Brevet Second Lieutenant, Lassiter.
- Co. D: Captain, W. H. Frost; First Lieutenant, James R. Scott; Second Lieutenant, P. J. Cummings; Brevet Second Lieutenant, R. N. Payne.
- Co. E: Captain, Dick Hutcherson; First Lieutenant, II. C. McNeal; * Second Lieutenant, Frank Brooks; Brevet Second Lieutenant, J. W. Walker.
- Co. F: Captain, John Bedford; First Lieutenant, William Youree; Second Lieutenant, William Morris; Third Lieutenant, W. B. Jones.
- Co. G: Captain, Warner P. Jones; * First Lieutenant, J. F. Carpenter; Second Lieutenant, B. M. Smith; * Brevet Second Lieutenant, E. R. Morrand.
- Co. H: Captain, W. H. McWhirter; * First Lieutenant, Samuel Ridgeway; Second Lieutenant, Killebrew; Brevet Second Lieutenant, Brand.
- Co. I: Captain, James Wilson; First Lieutenant, W. E. Caldwell; * Second Lieutenant, William Jackson; * Brevet Second Lieutenant, Thomas Stovall.*
- Co. K: Captain, James Bradford; * First Lieutenant, W. M. Hutcherson; Second Lieutenant, S. Cochran.*

Of the ten companies composing the regiment six were from Obion, to wit, companies A, D, F, G, I, and K; two from Weakley—companies E and H; one from Madison—Company B; and one from Calloway county, Ky.—Company C.

The regiment remained in camp of instruction near Union City until January, 1862, when it moved to Columbus, Ky. While in camp of instruction it had unusual facilities for instruction in tactics and drill, except in the manual of arms, which at that time were almost unobtainable. Previous to the move to Columbus, only a few companies were partially armed, mostly with shotguns and hunting rifles. There a few more arms were obtained. But the arming of the entire regiment was not completed until a few weeks before the battle of Shiloh, when we obtained some flint and steel muskets as a loan.

After arriving at Columbus the regiment went into winter-quarters, and while there was employed as industriously as possible in perfecting its drill in the manual of arms, by appointing different drill hours so that several men might use the same gun. The difficulties under which they labored in preparing for service seemed to excite the officers and men to increased diligence, and before the Thirty-third left Columbus it was one of the best drilled regiments in the division.

The regiment received its baptism of blood on the sanguinary field of Shiloh. It belonged to Brig.-gen. A. P. Stewart's brigade, of Brig.-gen. Clark's division, Maj.-gen. Leonidas Polk's corps. There was one part of the operations of the battle of Shiloh in which some of the historians have made a slight mistake, and in justice to the Fifth Tennessee, commanded by Lieut.-col. C. D. Venable, and the Thirty-third Regiment, it should be corrected. It will be remembered that Polk's corps—with the exception of one brigade—was held in reserve in the opening of the engagement, supporting Bragg and Hardee, and did not engage the enemy until the battle had progressed for more than an hour. It will also be remembered that the most stubborn resistance made by the enemy was upon that part of his line occupied by Prentiss's brigade. Several unsuccessful attempts had been made to carry it, until eventually Russell's brigade, of Cheatham's division,

succeeded in driving back the line on Prentiss's right, and was threatening his flank. His front for a considerable distance was protected by large timber, which had been felled in front of his camp, and piled up, apparently to clear the space for dress-parade ground. The Confederate force in his front was carrying on a desultory skirmishing from a depression in the ground nearly parallel with the line, when the Fifth and Thirty-third regiments moved up to their support. Although in rear of the line these regiments were supporting, their position, owing to the topography of the ground, was very much more exposed. For some time they remained stationary, receiving a galling fire which they could not return without firing over their friends in front, except about the length of a company on the right of the Thirty-third. Many of the brave men and officers of the two regiments fell killed and wounded without having fired a gun. It became obvious that these regiments must either fall back or advance. The Colonel of the Thirty-third, being temporarily in command of both regiments, determined to advance. Let Gen. Polk's report of the battle tell what followed:

"These three brigades, with occasionally a regiment of some other corps which became detached, were fully employed in the field assigned me. They fought over the same ground three times, as the fortunes of the day varied, always with steadiness (a single instance only excepted, and that only for a moment), and with occasional instances of brilliant courage. Such was the case of the Thirty-third Regiment Tennessee Volunteers, under Col. A. W. Campbell, and the Fifth Tennessee, under Lieut.-col. Venable, both for the moment under command of Col. Campbell. Shortly after they were brought forward as a supporting force they found themselves ordered to support two regiments of the line before them, which were lying down engaging the enemy irregularly. On advancing they drew the enemy's fire over the heads of the regiments in their front. It was of so fierce a character that they must either advance or fall back. Campbell called to the regiments before him to charge. This they declined to do. He then gave orders to his own regiments to charge, and led them in gallant style over the heads of the regiments lying in advance of him, sweeping the enemy before him, and putting In this charge Col. Campbell was severely wounded, them completely to rout. but still retained his command."

Prentiss upon being driven back found that Russell had got upon his flank and was closing in on him. The Confederate cavalry was moving to his rear. The Fifth and Thirty-third Tennessee pressing him in front, he threw up a white flag and surrendered his sword to Col. Russell.

Some of the historians of the battle give the credit of forcing Prentiss back to the position where he was captured to the commands to which the Fifth and Thirty-third were a supporting force—a very natural mistake to be made by a person not an eye-witness; because after his line was broken both commands pressed as close after him as the nature of the ground would admit.

From the arms captured with Prentiss the Thirty-third selected the best and latest improved guns that were made, and left their old flint-locks in place of them. As soon as the men got their new guns and filled their cartridge-boxes with suitable ammunition, the regiment was pressed on to the front in the direction of the Tennessee River. After reaching the river, with its right flank near the bank, it moved down the river in the direction of the point to which the enemy had been driven, and approached so near that the disordered and routed condition of

his ranks was plainly visible. Being so near the river-bank, and the elevation so great, the gun-boats were unable to do any injury other than cutting off the tops and branches of trees overhead. The force collected around Pittsburg Landing seemed so thoroughly demoralized that no organized resistance was long made. except a few pieces of field artillery, which were operated chiefly to our left in the direction of Breckinridge's command, a portion of which we could see in motion toward them. Seeing Breckinridge's troops coming up, the Thirty-third was halted until they could advance to an alignment with our left. While thus waiting an order was received through a staff officer to fall back. Thinking there must be some mistake about the order, the Colonel of the regiment rode over to Gen. Breckinridge, who was in sight, and informed him of the order just received and asked him if he did not think it was a mistake. His reply was, "It is clearly a mistake," but he supposed there was no doubt that the order had been issued, as he had received it also. The regiment fell back about half a mile, when orders were received to halt and form in line of battle, which was done, and we remained there until after daylight next morning, receiving a desultory fire from the enemy's gnn-boats during the night. Out of something less than five hundred men who had gone into action in the morning, nearly two hundred had been killed and wounded during the day.

The next morning the regiment received orders to move to the left and take position in front of Ruggles's brigade as skirmishers. The enemy during the night crossed the river with a strong force and pressed heavily upon our left, but were kept in check until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when we were ordered to retire from the field. During this part of the engagement it frequently occurred that for honrs at a time the Thirty-third, part of the Sixth, and Thirteenth Tennessee, together with stragglers from other commands which had attached themselves to the Thirty-third, were the only force obstructing the advance of the enemy on that part of the field. At one time a section of Smith's battery was brought up, and the Colonel decided upon a counter-charge, but the guns were handled by details made from the infantry and kept in alignment with the regiment as nearly as possible, and firing from time to time as we advanced, that part of the enemy's line was driven back for near a quarter of a mile. This was the last engagement on the bloody field of Shiloh.

After retiring from the field the regiment was marched back to Corinth, and was engaged almost constantly in the affairs and skirmishes which occurred at that place previous to its evacuation.

The next battle in which the regiment engaged was at Perryville. It will be remembered that in the disposition which was made of our army on the night before the hattle commenced, Cheatham's division, to which the Thirty-third was then attached, occupied the extreme left, and there awaited the attack of the enemy. About noon the next day, having shown no disposition to bring on an engagement, it was ascertained that he was extending his left beyond our right. Gen. Polk ordered Cheatham's division to move in rear of and to the right of Hardee, and assume the offensive as soon as uncovered. Soon after the head of Cheatham's column had passed Hardee's right, it was discovered that the enemy had occupied a high hill with a body of sharp-shooters, and were attempting to place a hattery on that height, which commanded the whole of that part of the field over which the division had to pass to get into position. The Thirty-third was

ordered to advance and dislodge the enemy and hold the position at all hazards until the movement in the rear was completed. Moving to the front, the regiment succeeded in driving the force back on its reserves, which occupied the interval of a creek in front of the enemy's lines, and held the heights until the division got into position. While occupying this position the regiment was formed just behind the crest of the ridge in full view of a large part of the enemy's lines, which were some six hundred yards distant. The concentrated fire of his artillery was kept on us until we moved to our place in the brigade, when the advance movement was made. Perhaps in the annals of war no more brilliant feat in arms was ever performed than Cheatham's brave Tennesseans achieved that October afternoon. There were but little more than four thousand of them. They attacked Crittenden's entire corps, numbering nearly four to one, with greatly the advantage in position, artillery, and length of line. They sustained not only his fire from the front, but part of the time a galling enfilade on the flank. The attack was made in two lines. The attacking force for some distance passed through open fields and meadows at carry arms; and as the raking shot and shell made great gaps in the ranks, with scarcely a halt they were closed with the coolness and precision of the drill-field. Victory in Kentucky meant relief to overrun, battlescarred Tennessee, and protection for their homes and their household gods. On went the four thousand with shout and yell, breaking and crushing four of the enemy's lines, capturing his artillery, driving him in ront and disaster from the field, when night put an end to the conflict. We remained on the field we had conquered until between one and two o'clock next morning, when information was received that another force of the enemy as large as our own was moving on our right and threatening our rear. We then moved back to Harrodsburg, and from there to East Tennessee. During this movement the writer was assigned to another command, and was never afterward in immediate command of the regiment.

Col. W. P. Jones, who succeeded to the command of the regiment, and Col. H. C. McNeal, who succeeded him, were both killed in battle in the memorable campaign from Dalton to Atlanta. Col. R. N. Payne, who succeeded Col. McNeal, commanded the regiment at the surrender, and is still living.

It is to be regretted it is not admissible to speak more in detail of the operations of this regiment and deeds of heroism of its gallant men and officers, but that would be to write a book; for it may be truly said of it, as of all that immortal band which will be known in history as Cheatham's Tennessee division when the sands of time shall have marked the centuries, none were braver, none more cheerful in the discharge of duty, nor more patriotic in their devotion to the cause they had espoused, than the Thirty-third Regiment of Tennessee Volunteers.

Official.] FIELD AND STAFF, THIRTY-THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonels: W. P. Jones, [Alex. W. Campbell]; Lieutenant-colonel, H. C. McNeal; Major, R. N. Payne; Surgeon, J. M. Alexander; Assistant Quartermaster, S. M. Wilson; Adjutant, Paul Jones.

COMPANY A.
Captain, H. W. Hickman.
Glover, J. M., k. in the battle of Perryville.

COMPANY B. Captain, Thomas Lacey.

Pace, D. A., k. in the battle of Shiloh. Raios, J. L., k. in the battle of Shiloh, Bailey, A. C., k. in the battle of Shiloh. Johnson, L. S., k. at Murfreesboro. Armstead, J. F., d. Feb. 24, 1862. Butler, Thomas R., d. Jan., 1863. Collins, James, d. in prison. Holton, B. F., d. Nov., 1863. Johus, W. R., d. May, 1863. Jones, Thomas B., d. May, 1863. Moore, Wm. M., d. May, 1863. Woodson, J. D., d. during service.

COMPANY C. Captain, W. F. Marberry.

Outland, W. C., k. at Shiloh.
Underwood, J. T., k. at Shiloh.
Osborn, G. W., k. at Perryville.
Underwood, Jonathan, k. at Perryville.
West, W. M., k. at Perryville.
Hodges, Wm. B., k. at Murfreesboro.
Hodges, J. T., k. at Murfreesboro.
Strader, George W., k. at Missionary Ridge.
Lassiter, Jobo B., d. Feb. 3, 1862.
Stilley, W. M., d. Feb. 11, 1862.
Bucey, E. S., d. Feb. 9, 1862.
Bowlin, J. S., d. March 12, 1862.
Bucey, J. L., d. June 5, 1862.

Hogan, W. T., d. April 4, 1862.
Jameson, A. P., d. June 7, 1862.
Lassiter, B. F. M., d. April 1, 1862.
Munfee, R. S., d. May 28, 1862.
Sanders, Robert, d. June 6, 1862.
Underwood, Alfred, d. April 22, 1862.
Underwood, J. T., k. at Shiloh.
Waters, R. C., d. May 8, 1862.
Stubblefield, R. C., d. July 9, 1862.
Stilley, J. C., d. July 15, 1862.
Kimbro, W. A., d. at Macon.
Medro, J. M., d. Nov. 1, 1862.
Bucey, Thomas T., d. Aug. 15, 1862.

COMPANY D. Captain, James R. Scott.

Pursley, G. W., k. at Chickamauga. Wilson, N. B., k. at Chickamauga. Norrid, G. W., k. at Chickamauga. Calhoun, M. A., k. at Shiloh. Fortman, Frederick, k. at Shiloh. Gills, J. W., k. at Shiloh. Henderson, R. H., k. at Shiloh. Cloys, R. H., d. Feb. 12, 1862. Caruthers, M. M., d. May 15, 1862. Duncan, William, d. May 12, 1862. Felts, George, d. May 3, 1862. Garrison, A. C., d. April 6, 1862.

Isbee, Paul, d. May 20, 1862. Loudon, J. P., d. April 17, 1862. Oliver, E. M., d. June 7, 1862. Page, S. B., d. May 28, 1862. Stone, W. G., d. Jan. 15, 1862. Sanders, S. W., d. Feb. 26, 1862. Caldwell, D. W., d. Jan. 16, 1863. Park, R. M., d. Nov. 20, 1862. Park, M. M., d. Jan. 4, 1863. White, W. F., d. March 19, 1863. Fisher, Cage, d. April 16, 1862.

COMPANY E. Captain, J. W. Walker.

Fostar, Alfred, k. at Chickamauga. Hutchiaon, W. P., k. at Murfreeaboro. Brown, B., k. at Shiloh. Chappel, W. A., d. March 30, 1862. Hays, W. G., d. April 22, 1862. Johason, J. J., d. May 10, 1862. Kiekendall, A. J., d. April 24, 1862. Laue, J. T., d. June, 1862. Monroe, J. C., d. April 21, 1862. Norriel, J. W., d. June 16, 1862. Newell, Frank, d. June 30, 1862. Underwood, J. M., d. April 20, 1862. Gammons, J. S., d. Sept. 17, 1862. Lindsey, R. D., d. Nov., 1862. Parrid, J. M., d. Nov. 7, 1862. Stovall, J. H., d. Nov. 11, 1862. Sullivan, John, d. Oct., 1862. Waters, L., d. Nov. 4, 1862.

COMPANY F. Captain, R. F. Morria.

Duncan, J. D., k. at Chickamauga. Schuck, J. W., k. at Chickamauga. Wade, Allen, k. at Perryville. Shore, J. C., k. at Perryville. Shore, W. L., k. at Missionary Ridge. Calhoun, R. F., k. in a akirmish. Parham, G. T., k. at Murfreesboro. Duffey, H. B., d. July 4, 1863. Toumbs, J. R. J., d. Oct. 12, 1862. Oaborn, J. W., d. Clark, W. C., d. Nov. 24, 1862. Pickens, B. F., d. May 18, 1862.

Keal, R. M., d. Joyce, Wm., d.

Calhoun, A. J., d. Blassingame, D. C., d.

COMPANY G. Captain, B. H. Smith.

Allison, Samuel J., k. at Perryville. King, John, k. at Perryville. Allen, John, k. at Perryville. Allison, David A., k. at Perryville. Click, John, k. at Perryville. Davis, James, J., k. at Perryville. Stanfield, M. L., k. at Perryville. Sharpe, John M., k. at Perryville. Reames, Churchill, k. at Murfreesboro. Smith, Capt. B. H., d. Nov. 3, 1862, Asbury, Samuel, d.

Bettisworth, Chas., d. Sept., 1862. Anderson, John S., d. June 10, 1862. Grimes, Henry, d. Fletcher, Wm. C., d. June 10, 1862. King, Charles W., d. July 11, 1362. Wynne, P. M., d. June 21, 1862. Edwards, Geo. W., d. April 1, 1862. Estridge, John, d. April 22, 1862. Pounds, Andrew J., d. March 15, 1862. Wann, Lafavette, d. March 15, 1862.

COMPANY H. Captain, T. O. Killgore.

Hall, W. A., k. at Chickamauga. McWherter, Capt. W. R., k. at Chickamauga. Bright, Tobias, k. at Murfreesboro. Bray, F. M., k. at Murfreesboro. Mazell, J. L., k. at Murfreesboro. Roberts, B. F., k. at Shiloh. Long, Osteen, k. at Shiloh. Barber, E. T., d. April, 1862.

Howard, W. A., d. May 7, 1862. Hicks, Isaiah, d. May 7, 1862. Massey, J. H., d. Ang. 5, 1862. Page, W. B., d. March 13, 1862. Roberts, R. S., d. July 25, 1862. Weyhl, Bushrod, d. April, 1862. Roberts, J. L., d.

COMPANY 1. Captain, J. M. Wilson.

Wilson, J. C., k. at Shiloh. Autry, W. G., k. at Shiloh. Wiggins, W. W., k. at Shiloh. Smith, J. E., k. at Shiloh. Tucker, D. N., k. at Perryville. Stovall, T. R., k. at Perryville. Hayes, J. E., k. at Murfreesboro. Amis, T. J., d. May 31, 1862. Bulin, L. M., d. May 1, 1862.

Burress, J. M., d. April 5, 1862. Guinn, M. B., d. June 10, 1862. Huckerly, J. P., d. June 30, 1862. Martin, J. D., d. May 10, 1862. Rivers, William, d. April 10, 1862. Streton, W. C., d. May 19, 1862. Wilson, H. A., d. March 15, 1862. Crockett, David, d. March 14, 1862. Williams, E. S., d. at Alton, Ill.

COMPANY K. Captain, James M. Bradford.

Miller, John W., k. at Shiloh. Husey, Jesse, d. April 29, 1862.

Smith, M. D., d. April 6, 1862. Watterson, W., d. Aug. 29, 1863.

THIRTY-FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, Wm. M. Churchill; Lieutenant-colonel, James A. McMurray; Major, Robert N. Lewis; Adjutant, Henry B. Compton; Assistant Surgeon, James M. Outen; Quartermaster, Joseph Davenport; Commissary, J. H. Hartmas; Chaplain, S. M. Cherry.

COMPANY A. Captain, M. Fitzpatrick.

Chickamauga. Bolton, William, d. July 15, 1863.

Fitzwilliams, Thomas B., k. in the battle of | Donohue, Martin, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro.

Arrowwood, S. M., d. April, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captain, O. H. P. Williams.

Alford, P. H., k. at Chickamauga. Manafee, Richard, d. April 15, 1863. Beard, S. C., d.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Wm. H. Burroughs.

Burgess, J. S., k. at Chickamauga. Shelton, D. P., k. at Murfreesboro. Sparks, Levi, d. Oct. 5, 1861. Tipton, T. J., d. Feb. 28, 1862. Box, Allen, d. April 12, 1862. Gideon, W., d. April 21, 1862. Hamilton, W. A., d. March 7, 1862. McNelly, J. H., d. April 17, 1862. Story, G. W., d. March 21, 1862. Ousley, J. T., d. June 19, 1862. Austin, John, d. Dec. 5, 1862. Germon, David, d. Dec. 6, 1862. Campbell, R. B., d. April 6, 1863. Hamiltou, H. H., d. April 6, 1863. Evans, Isaac, d. Thompson, C., d. March 5, 1863. Tipton, S. G., d. Sept. 23, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Philip H. Roberts.

Turner, James R., k. at Chickamauga.
Payne, Newton J., k. at Chickamauga.
Floyd, David, k. at Murfreesboro.
Sutherland, J. C., k. at Murfreesboro.
Smith, W. C., d. Jan. 20, 1863.
White, Walter W. k. in the battle of Missionary Ridge.

Gilliam, B. F., d.
Farris, Thomas, d.
Wall, Daniel C., d.
Rush, Joseph W., d.
Kilgore, Charles, d. Dec., 1862.
Gibbs, William T., d. Sept. 20, 1861.

COMPANY E.

Captain, E. D. Polk.

Cunningham, A. T., k. at Chickamauga. Davis, J. L., d. Oct. 17, 1863. Winu, A. J., d. April 6, 1863. Flake, R. L., d. May 14, 1862. Wolf, A. J., d. June 15, 1862. Thomas, J. M., d. Aug. 10, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, G. W. Byron.

Graves, J. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Jackson, J. W., k. in battle. Shasteen, G. W., k. in battle. Steagall, W. T., k. in battle. Shasteen, T. l', k. in battle. Shasteen, A. H., k. in battle. Parks, W. H., d. Sept. 21, 1863. Muse, D. P., d. Sept., 1863. Farrar, H. C., d. Sept. 27, 1863.

Brown, M. J. S., d.
Bean, J. W., d.
Davis, Marshall, d.
Pollock, J. S., d. March 18, 1863.
Shasteen, A. W., d. March 22, 1863.
Garner, F. A., d. Nov. 6, 1862.
Parks, C. L., d. May 24, 1862.
Brandon, W. A., d. Sept. 9, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Campbell Brown.

Manns, Nathan, k. at Chickamauga. Dorsey, Daniel, d. Aug. 15, 1862. Rogers, Wm. Λ., d. Sept. 1, 1862. Lowry, Samuel, d. Aug. 31, 1862. Halt, Thomas, d. Sane, G. M., d. Jan. 30, 1862. Eply, Jesse, d. June 25, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Joseph Bostick.

Bane, G. W., k. at Chickamauga. Knight, T. Y., k. at Murfreesboro. Mullen, W., k. in battle. Wise, T. L., k. in battle. Blakely, John, d. Jan. 17, 1863.

COMPANY 1.

Captain, W. H. Dicus.

Ellems, G. W., d. during service. Lax, Richard, d. during service. Miller, Daniel, d. during service. Vinyard, T. B., d. April 9, 1863. Phillips, Reuben, d. April 22, 1863. Pearson, William, d. Jan. 27, 1863. Montgomery, Davis, d. April 7, 1863. Waller, George, d. Aug, 21, 1862. Sanders, S. L., d. Aug. 6, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, James E. Martin.

THIRTY-FIFTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Thos. A. HEAD, McMinnville, Tenn.

THE Fifth Regiment Tennessee Volunteers was subsequently known as the Thirty-fifth Regiment, and was composed of volunteer companies from the counties of Warren, Cannon, Grundy, Sequatchie, Bledsoe, and Van Buren—viz.: Co. A, from Grundy county, Captain Hannah; Co. B, from Warren county, Captain John W. Towles; Co. C, from Warren county, Captain Charles M. Forrest; Co. D, from Warren county, Captain W. T. Christian; Co. E, from Van Buren county, Captain W. Burriel Cummings; Co. F, from Warren county, Captain Ed. J. Wood; Co. G, from Cannon county, Captain James H. Woods; Co. H, from Warren county, Captain John Macon; Co. I, from Bledsoe county, Captain L. L. Dearman; Co. K, from Sequatchie connty, Captain W. D. Stewart. The companies were organized into a regiment at Camp Smartt, near McMinnville, Tenn., on the 6th day of September, 1861, by the election of Benj. J. Hill Colonel.

The field and staff of the regiment were as follows: Benj. J. Hill, Colonel; John L. Spurlock, Lieutenant-colonel; Joseph Brown, Major; Dr. W. C. Barns, Surgeon; Dr. J. W. Wooten and Dr. J. M. Bell, Assistant Surgeons; Captain O. F. Brewster, Quartermaster; Rev. David P. Ritchey, Chaplain.

The regiment, after organizing, remained in camp of instruction at Camp Smartt for three weeks, when it was sent to Bowling Green, Ky., and placed in Brig.-gen. P. R. Cleburne's brigade of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston's army. Remaining at Bowling Green until the battle of Fort Donelson, it accompanied its brigade in the evacuation of Tennessee, and participated in the great battle of Shiloh, on the 6th and 7th of April, 1862.

Col. B. J. Hill, at the breaking out of the civil war, espoused the cause of his Southern brethren, and enlisted in the Fifth (afterward the Thirty-fifth) Regiment Tennessee Volunteers in September, 1861, and was chosen its commander by the unanimous voice of its members. His regiment acted a distinguished part in the various battles of the Western Army, beginning at Shiloh. In this battle Col. Hill led his regiment in the thickest of the fight, and for his gallantry and the gallantry of his regiment he was mentioned in honorable and commendatory terms by Gen. Cleburne, whose high appreciation and firm friendship seemed to have their origin on this occasion, and ever afterward Col. Hill was a favorite of his brigade commanders.

In the battle of Shiloh the Fifth Tennessee Regiment carried into the engagement an effective total of three hundred and nine guns. The regiment suffered severely in the engagements of each day. The brigade to which the regiment belonged (Cleburne's) numbered two thousand seven hundred and fifty men, out of which one thousand were killed and wounded, and thirty-two were missing. The Fifth Tennessee captured about one hundred prisoners during the two days engagement.

The following is the official report of Col. Hill of the part the Fifth Regiment Tennessee Volunteers bore in this battle:

"Head-quarters Fifth Tennessee Regiment, Provisional Army, "Camp near Corinth, Miss., April 15, 1862.

"Sir: In compliance with your request, I have the honor to make the following report, showing the positions occupied by my command during the eventful scenes of the 6th and 7th instant, at Shiloh, in Hardin county, Tennessee.

"My regiment was detailed to do picket duty on Saturday night (5th), and was thrown out within three or four miles of the enemy's encampment. At daylight Sunday morning we were ordered to advance, with the remainder of your brigade, the Sixth Mississippi (Col. Thornton) on my right, and the Twenty-fourth Tennessee (Lieut.-col. Peebles) on my left. We advanced some three miles, when our pickets commenced a sharp and lively skirmish. We continued to advance, and drove them before us to within five hundred yards of the Federal encampment. They opened a terrible fire upon our columns. A deep ravine, full of green briers and grape-vines, separated ns from Col. Thornton's regiment. My right was exposed to a severe flank fire from a battery and from musketry and other We were at the foot of a long hill, upon which the enemy were hidden. Captain Hannah, of Co. A, and several others were killed at this place, and many wounded. The Fifteenth Arkansas (Lieut.-col. Patton) was in advance of us, and deployed as skirmishers, but was soon called in to sustain the Twentyfourth Tennessee, on the left, which it performed gallantly and promptly. The firing was constant and continuous for half or three-quarters of an hour, when one of the aids of Gen. Beauregard came to me and said that the battery on the right must be charged and silenced at all hazards. I gave the word, and my brave boys promptly responded to it. We charged, dispersed the enemy, and silenced the battery. As the enemy retreated my marksmen had better opportunity for trying their skill, and well did they improve it, as was proved by the number of the enemy who there fell. We continued on at double-quick for nearly a mile, crossing their first encampment, and formed line of battle at the foot of the next hill.

"At this time the Twenty-third Tennessee (Lieut.-col. Neill) and the Sixth Mississippi (Colonel Thornton), constituting the right wing of your brigade, getting separated, you had to go to their aid. I as senior Colonel was then directed by one of Gen. Beauregard's staff to take command of all the troops on my left, which I did, and formed them in line of battle to keep back their right wing. Thus, with two Louisiana regiments on the left of your brigade, the Texas Rangers on the extreme left on Owl Creek, a battery in our rear, the Louisiana cavalry as pickets, and the Fifteenth Arkansas (Lieut.-col. Patton) as skirmishers, we advanced at once, driving the extreme right of the enemy for at least a mile before They halted at their third encampment, and gave us a stubborn fight. The Fourth Kentucky and a battalion of Alabama troops were here on our right, sheltered under the brow of a hill. They had been giving the enemy a hot fire, but ceased as we came up. My regiment then opened a terrible fire upon the enemy, and kept it up alone for a short time, when the Twenty-fourth Tennessee joined with us in firing upon them. Col. Freeman, commanding a Tennessee regiment, with a squadron of cavalry, then moved rapidly to the left and opened fire upon their right flank. This, in conjunction with our fire in front, told with terrible effect, and they retreated, leaving many of their dead and wounded behind them. We pursued them, and had just formed on the fourth hill and in sight of their fourth encampment, when you returned to cheer us with your presence and to supply us with ammunition.

"The remainder of the evening and during the next day (Monday) we fought under your immediate command. It is unnecessary for me to enumerate and recite the many charges and the many incidents that occurred on Monday, as you were in command and witnessed them all.

"In conclusion I beg leave to say that my men, though inexperienced, fought well and bravely, and never failed to charge or rally when I commanded them to do so. As far as my observation went, all the Tennessee troops fought well. So it was with the Arkansas troops, the Mississippi, the Kentucky, and the Alabama troops on the left. All of them fought nobly and gallantly, and against great odds. My regiment captured about one hundred prisoners during the two days fighting.

"With great respect, your obedient servant, BENJ. J. HILL, "Colouel Commanding Fifth Tennessee Regiment, Provisional Army,

"Brig.-G'.N. P. R. CLEBURNE,

"Commanding Second Brigade."

"HEAD-QUARTERS FIFTH TENNESSEE REGIMENT, PROVISIONAL ARMY, "Camp Hill, Miss., April 25, 1862.

"Sir: In obedience to Special Orders No. --, of date the 21st instant, in relation to the number of men of this regiment engaged in the battles at Shiloh, on the 6th and 7th instant. I have to report as follows, to wit: Number detailed as infirmary or hospital corps, 29; number detailed to go with artillery, 6; number detailed to go with the sappers and miners, 1; number detailed as wagon-guard, 3; number detailed to guard ammunition, 2; total detailed, 41. Number of non-commissioned officers and privates engaged, 328; number of company officers (commissioned), 33; number of field officers, 3; number of staff officers, 5; total engaged, 369.

"In reply to that portion of the order which refers to the individual action of the officers and men of this regiment on the battle-field of Shiloh I have to say the officers and men of the regiment fought well and acted with great coolness and brayery, considering their inexperience. Such was the conduct of most of them

"In Capt. Forrest's company (C) private Samuel Evans displayed great coolness and courage. After being severely wounded, the ball passing through the cheeks, he refused to go to the rear, but remained and fought for a considerable length of time, cheering on the men, and loading and shooting as fast as he could.

"In Capt. Towles's company (D), commanded by Lieut. B. H. Womack, privates J. D. Smith, Douglass Brien, and J. T. Pennington are mentioned as having distinguished themselves by their bravery and daring.

"In Co. D, commanded by Lieut. J. L. Jones, and subsequently, after the wounding of Lieut. Jones, by Lieut. R. C. Smartt, private John Roberts, a very young soldier, behaved with the greatest coolness and bravery throughout the whole action. He was frequently in advance of his company, was knocked down twice by spent balls, and had his gun shattered to pieces. He was but fifteen years old, but displayed the coolness and courage of a veteran.

"In Co. F (Capt. Edward J. Wood) Lieut. C. C. Brewer is spoken of in the highest terms for cool bravery and gallant bearing. Following the lead and imitating the example of his Captain, one of the bravest of the brave, he was ever at the head of the men, his gallant Captain only in advance, cheering them on to the conflict, and ever and anon dropping one of the Yankees as his eye would chance to light upon him. Privates Abe Boren and Isaac L. Ray, of the same company, also greatly distinguished themselves, and are spoken of in the highest terms by their comrades and their Captain.

"Lieut. George S. Deakins, of Capt. W. D. Stewart's company (K), was also conspicuous throughout the engagement for coolness and gallant behavior. It is no doubt invidious to single out instances of this kind. Officers and men all did well, considering that they were raw and inexperienced, and they were out Saturday night, the whole regiment on picket duty, and consequently unrefreshed.

"Respectfully submitted.

B. J. HILL.

"Colonel Commanding Fifth Tennessee Regiment, Provisional Army.

"MAJ. POWHATTAN ELLIS, JR.,

"Assistant Adjutant-general Second Brigade, Third Army Corps."

The Fifth Tennessee Regiment remained with the army during the siege of Corinth, and on the 28th of May, 1862, was on the picket lines when Halleck was pressing the Confederate lines so severely on the eve of the evacuation of Corinth. Being ordered by Gcn. Cleburne, on the morning of the 28th of May, to storm the Federal position at Shelton Hill, in front of Corinth, Col. Hill charged with his gallant regiment into a perfect gauntlet of Federal columns, who were concealed behind a hedge of plum-bushes, and before he was aware of the fact that the regiments who were ordered to support him on his flanks had failed to advance to the charge, he rushed into the very muzzles of the enemy's cannon and dislodged the enemy from their position; yet the fire of artillery and musketry was so severe in his front and on his flanks that he was forced to fall back to his original position, immediately after the accomplishment of one of the most daring and gallant achievements of the war. For this heroic act Col. Hill and his regiment were complimented by Gen. Beauregard in general orders read to the troops of the entire army.

After the evacuation of Corinth the regiment accompanied the brigade in the Kentucky campaign, and fought bravely at the battles of Richmond and Perryville. At Murfreesboro and Chickamauga it sustained the reputation it had won on all former battle-fields. When the Confederate forces fell back to Dalton, in 1863, Col. Hill was made Provost Marshal General of the Army of Tennessee by order of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. In this capacity Col. Hill served the Confederacy until January, 1865, when he was commissioned a Brigadier-general, and assigned to duty in the command of cavalry. In this capacity he operated principally in North Alabama until the close of the war, when he surrendered his command at Chattanooga to Gen. Judah. Col. Hill always elaimed that his was the last command on the east side of the Mississippi that surrendered.

Official. Thirty-fifth Tennessee Infantry.

Colonel, Benjamin J. Hill; Lieutenant-colonel, John L. Spurlock; Major, Joseph Brown Adjutant, Joseph A. Smith; Quartermaster, O. F. Brewster; Commissary, James S. Gribble, Surgeon J. M. Bell; Assistant Surgeon, W. C. Barns.

COMPANY A. Captain, G. N. W. Newby.

Webb, Joseph, k. at Shiloh.
Vaun, James, k. at Shiloh.
Jacko, M. C., k. at Shiloh.
Jacko, Jeremiah, k. at Shiloh.
Cantrell, Joseph, k. at Shiloh.
Smith, Thomas, d. Nov., 1861.
Sherrell, Jasper, d. Sept. 16, 1861.
Rowland, W. C., d. Dec. 23, 1863.
Medley, W. F., d. Jan., 1863.
Medley, G. V., d. April 3, 1863.

Martin, L., d. Nov. 25, 1863. Lowry, W. V., d. April 23, 1863. Jones, A., d. Feb., 1863. Griffith, J. M., d. Dec., 1861. Edington, T. J., d. May, 1862. Davis, William, d. Capshaw, J. W., d. Jan. 8, 1863. Bryant, Douglas, k. in battle. Newby, W. B. R., d. March 25, 1862.

COMPANY B. Captain, C. M. Forrest.

Clark, Madison, k. at Shiloh. Grove, William, k. at Shiloh. Jones, Burton, k. at Shiloh. Mitchell, Henry, k. at Murfreesboro. Jennings, William, d. Dec. 10, 1861. Hennessee, A. L., d. April 2, 1862. Clark, William, d. Grove, Madison J., d. Faulkner, Thomas J., d. May, 1862. Hennessee, James C., d. Jennings, Isham, d. Jan. 5, 1862. McGregor, Ezekiel, d. Dec. 18, 1861.

Meeks, Daniel, d.
Medley, William, d. May 22, 1863.
Mays, A. B., d. Jan. 10, 1862.
Manning, Joseph, d. June 1, 1863.
Mitchell, Robert, d. April 2, 1862.
Patterson, William, d. May 31, 1863.
Safley, Jasper, d. March 12, 1862.
Wright, D. M., d. August 8, 1863.
Wiseman, Henderson, d. March 2, 1862
Jones, H. R., d. Aug. 12, 1862.
Scott, E. D., d.
Roberts, William, d. Feb., 1862.

COMPANY C. Captain, W. B. Cummings.

Martin, David, k. at Shiloh. Hayes, James M., d. June 8, 1862. McMaines, Wm. C., d. Dec. 21, 1861. McGuire, Wm., d. April 26, 1862. Madewall, Andrew d. Dec. 16 1861.

Parsons, Tilford A., d. Oct., 1861. Sparkman, George, k. in battle. Sparkman, Arthur, d. Feb. 1, 1862. Smith, John, d. Dec. 26, 1861. Walker, M. D., d. Sept. 5, 1862.

COMPANY D. Captain, John Macon.

Smith, Isaac, k. at Shiloh.
Millstead, George, k. at Shiloh.
Bryant, J. H., k. at Shiloh.
King, Jacob, k. at Shiloh.
Stephens, J. W., k. at Shiloh.
Watson, E. K. P., k. at Perryville.
Savage, Aquilla, k. at Perryville.
Lockhart, William, d. May 16, 1863.
Stephens, W. H., d. March, 1862.

Lain, W. M., d. March, 1862, Perry, Henry, d. Dec. 1, 1863. Martin, William, d. Jan. 19, 1863. Martin, J. M., d. April 9, 1863. Millstead, J. M., d. Haggard, Richard, d. Cogle, Jacob, d. April 9, 1863. Brown, Rufus, d. Dec. 21, 1861.

COMPANY E. Captain, S. M. Gunter.

Smith, T. B., k. at Shiloh. Trapp, J. M., k. at Perryvillo. Banks, J. W., k. in battle. Allen, H. H., k. in battle. Brevirt, S. J., d. McDougall, G. D., d. Styles, William, d. Stewart, J. P., d. Vanhooser, John, d. Young, Tilford, d.



LT COL F O FPAYSER

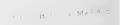


CAPT J D THOMAS





THE JUEL HALL



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COMPANY F.

Captain, Thomas R. Mitchell.

Green, Morris, d. April 23, 1663. Barnes, Silas, d. Feb. 28, 1863. Bell, Samuel H., d. Dec. 16, 1862. Boyd, John W., d. April 13, 1863. Henderson, Levi M., d. Feb. 5, 1863. Johnson, Thomas, d. March 31, 1863.

Netter, Patrick, d. Jan. 15, 1863. Posey, Lewis, d. June 22, 1863. Shankles, Thomas, d. April, 1862. Stratton, John M., d. April, 1863. Spray, James M., d. June 15, 1863. Vick, John, d. April 20, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, H. S. Fowler.

Parks, Esau, k. at Shiloh. Swan, J. F., k. at Shiloh. Bonner, John C., k. at Chickamauga. Davenport, Wesley, k. at Chickamauga. Whitlock, Juhn, d. April 24, 1862.

Barker, Gilliam, k. at Shiloh.

Grant, J. G., k. at Murfreesboro.

Lathrom, J. A., k. at Shiloh.

Self, A. C., k. at Perryville.

Wood, C.B., k. in battle.

Town, W. B., k. in battle.

Cox, C. M., d.

Beasley, D. H., d.

Dickey, J. M., d.

Lane, Harrison, k. in battle.

Cochran, E. A., d. Oct. 9, 1862. Cochran, Lindsay, d. July 13, 1863. Tarbett, H. R., d, May, 1862. Smart, B. W., d. April 22, 1862. Hopkins, T. B., d. May 28, 1862. Trapp, J. T., d

COMPANY H.

Captain, W. G. Stewart.

Dugan, Wm., d. Nov., 1861. Smith, Wm., d. Nov., 1861. Samples, Green, d. Green, Kelly, d. Deakins, G. W., d. Feb., 1862. Countess, Asa, d. March 20, 1862. Bias, Robert, d. April 15, 1862.

COMPANY 1.

Captain, John M. Vancleave.

| Maury, J. M., d.

Moore, G. H., d. Sept. 28, 1862. Tillman, T. T., d. Sept. 3, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Elijah W. Holt. Smith, George W., k. at Shiloh. [Daly, Samue

Shinpach, John, k. at Shiloh.
Eagan, Presley P., k. at Shiloh.
Dunavant, Wm. P. P., k. at Shiloh.

Daly, Samuel L., d. July 20, 1862. Goldbury, Robert W., d. July 15, 1862. Worley, Samuel K., d. Nov. 20, 1862.

N. B.-This regiment was formerly known as the "First Mountain Rifles,"

THIRTY-SEVENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. HARYEY MATHES, MEMPHIS, TENN.

This regiment, first known as the Seventh Tennessee, Provisional Army of the Confederates States of America, was organized at Camp Ramsey, half a mile north of Knoxville, on Thursday, the 10th of October, 1861, with W. H. Carroll, of Memphis, as Colonel by acclamation; Moses White, of Knoxville, as Lieutenant-colonel; and H. P. Moffatt, of Tullahoma, as Major. The original idea was to raise a rifle regiment, but this was soon abandoned as to rifle equipment. There were nine companies at the time of organization: Co. A (Hunt's), from Coffee; Co. B (Thomas's), from Claiborne; Co. C (Cocke's), from Jefferson and Grainger Co. D (Tankesley's), from Chattanooga; Co. F (Rodely's), from Washington; Co. G (Hawkins's), from Bradley; Co. H (Nichols's), from North Georgia near Ringgold; Co. I (McReynolds's), from Blount and Sevier; Co. K (McNally), from Grainger.

On the day of organization the regiment was ordered to proceed by rail to Germantown, Shelby county, East Tennessee. The right wing reached there on the 12th, and the left wing on the 18th. On the way the right wing was joined at or near Madison, Ala., by a company of Alabamians, commanded by Capt. Owens, afterward designated as Co. E. The regiment went into camp near Germantown, and drilled over a month. Col. Avery's regiment was there also. While there Col. Carroll was appointed Brigadier-general, which finally resulted in making a full Colonel of Moses White, Lieutenant-colonel of Moffatt, and Major of Capt. Hunt, of Co. A. R. D. Frayser was appointed Adjutant by Col. Carroll, and J. Harvey Mathes was appointed Sergeant-major.

The regiment was ordered and started back to East Tennessee, November 14. It reached Chattanooga, and went into camp on the 15th. It remained there a week, and sent scouting parties up the Tennessee River; thence proceeded to Knoxville. While there two of the bridge-burners were hanged near camp, and a portion of the regiment was detailed to guard the prison in which W. G. Brownlow and other Unionists were confined.

The third move was the most serious of all to date. About the 19th of December the regiment was ordered across the mountains to Mill Springs, Ky., and moved in two sections, some days apart, encumbered with much baggage and heavy stores. The distance was about one hundred and thirty miles, the weather bad, and the roads almost impassable, through what was virtually the enemy's country. The last detachment reached Mill Springs on the 16th of January, and joined the others in camp; on the 18th were called out in line of battle; on the 19th had a taste of our first battle. Zollicoffer was killed. The Thirty-seventh was not actively engaged in the fight. It crossed the river early in the morning, and was ordered out to the front after the fight was nearly over. The enemy halted in full view. In some desultory firing that ensued we lost one man killed and had a few wounded. An artillery duel occupied the afternoon till dark. During the night the entire regiment and Confederate force recrossed the river to the south side. All heavy stores, camps, etc., were abandoned, and the command retreated indiscriminately; reached Gainesboro January 26th, and on the 29th received some tents that came up on a boat; remained there several days. During the time some of the soldiers who ran off to Knoxville from Mill Springs came up by a boat.

Saturday, February 16, 1862.—The regiment, along with Carroll's brigade and Maj.-gen. Crittenden's command, left Camp Harding, near Carthage; destination understood to be the Hermitage. Tents and camp equipage shipped by boat toward Nashville; crossed Caney Fork of the Cumberland that night, just four weeks from the night of crossing the Cumberland on the retreat from Mill Springs.

Wednesday, Feb. 19.—Marched through Murfreesboro, and went into camp on the Nashville pike, where forces from Fort Donelson and Nashville and our own little army were concentrated.

Monday, Feb. 24.—Tents came at last; not the same, but better ones.

Thursday, Feb. 27.—Marched through and from Murfreesboro south toward Shelbyville as rear-guard of the last brigade of infantry, a position held only that day.

Saturday, March I.—Marched through Shelbyville in columns of platoons about one o'clock P.M., crossed Duck River, and went into camp. The regiment, with the rest of the army, proceeded south by easy stages, generally finding good camping places, with fuel and water in reach.

Monday, March 10.—Marched through Athens, Ala., with drums beating and colors flying. Heavy rains had been falling, and the command was not in a very fine or spirited condition. Camped six miles north-west of Athens. Gen. Carroll having gone to Memphis, Col. T. W. Newman, of the Seventeenth Regiment, has been commanding the brigade for some time. Wm. Carroll, jr., being also absent, Lieut. Blackburn, of Co. B, has been Aid-de-camp in his place.

Wednesday, March 12.—The brigade moved from camp. The Thirty-seventh, preceded by Newman's regiment, passed over the bridge and through Decatur, Ala., to the fair-grounds, and went into camp.

Friday, March 14.—Our regiment had never been well armed—some of the men not armed at all. Col. Newman, commanding the brigade, has succeeded in arming his own regiment—the Seventeenth—very well, and offers ours some flint-lock muskets. Rather an improvement on nothing, or what we have, some of the flint-locks were accepted. There begins to be talk of a great battle soon. The Confederates are concentrating on the line of the Memphis and Charleston railroad, and the Federals on the Tennessee River below Eastport, Miss.

Wednesday, March 19.—Marched from camp to the railroad in a drenching rain, and wagons followed with much difficulty. Took train for Tuscumbia, the wagons going through by country road. Gen. Carroll returned and resumed command of the brigade before it left Decatur.

Monday, March 24.—Regiment moved to Iuka, Miss., by rail, and went into camp.

Tuesday, April 1.—A feint of the Federals, or report of one, created quite a stir. We slept in line of battle, facing the Tennessee River. Nothing came of it.

Thursday, April 3.—Moved by rail to Burnsville, Miss. Col. White was placed in command of the post, which was considered an outpost, on the right wing of the army, and remained so until after the battle of Shiloh.

The Thirty-seventh Tennessee, and two or three other regiments and some cavalry, occupied this post (Burnsville), and could distinctly hear the sound of artillery on Sunday, April 6. The battle of Shiloh was being fought.

Monday, April 7.—Rumors reached camp of a great battle and a dear-bought victory. Rosecrans, Grant, and Prentiss prisoners, with six or seven thousand of their men; reported also that Gen. Buell was killed.

Mouday, April 14.—Regiment ordered from Burnsville to Iuka on train; take alarm again Wednesday, April 16, and are sent back to Burnsville.

Thursday, April 17.—The Thirty-seventh Tennessee, the last regiment left at Burnsville, moved down to Corinth, and went into camp on the south side of the railroad, half a mile or more above town.

Thursday, April 24.—Moved to a new camp a mile south of town and west of the Mobile and Ohio railroad, and found ourselves in Marmaduke's brigade, Col. Moses White commanding the regiment. Maj. Hunt (Co. A) received commission. Lieut.-col. Moffatt not on duty, owing to charges preferred for conduct at Mill Springs. Seventeen permanent teamsters detailed this date to drive wagons (26th).

Friday, May 9.—Nothing unusual. The regiment was suddenly called out, marched up the Mobile and Ohio railroad some three miles, then to the left, and

reached Farmington about noon. A sharp engagement was already over, with some loss on both sides. Returned to camp at night.

Saturday, May 10, 1862.—Regimental election, already postponed by the above move, came off. Col. Moses White reëlected by a large majority over Major Hunt. Adjt. Frayser was elected Lientenant-colonel by a large majority over his opponents, Capts. Owen, of Co. E (Alabama); J. D. Thomas, of Co. B; R. M. Tankesley, of Co. D (Chattanooga); and Lieut. Geo. T. Fry, of Co. C. Many changes were made in the companies. In Co. C James B. Long was elected Captain; Sergt.maj. J. H. Mathes, First Lientenant; Corp. Dave McLellon, Second Lieutenant; and B. A. Long, Third Lieutenant. The old Captain, S. M. Cocke, a gallant gentleman, was present, but declined to he a candidate for any office. He was in bad health, went home, and in a few months died of consumption. The regiment lost in him one of its best officers, one of nature's noblemen. It would have been in order to have stated sooner that Com. J. S. McReynolds was elected Major without opposition.

From this time on, while the army remained at Corinth, the regiment performed much heavy picket service at the front, it being Gen. Marmaduke's special ambition to have his troops either in an engagement or as near one as possible.

Thursday, May 29.—Regiment moved south out of Corinth some time that night.

Saturday, May 31.-Marched to Baldwyn and camped.

Saturday, June 7, 1862.—Marched some seven miles south.

Sunday, June 8.—Marched some ten miles, and went into camp above Tupelo on the east side of the railroad.

Tuesday, June 10.—Regiment ordered to Verona. Marched down the Mobile and Ohio railroad. Reached the village at sundown. Found a few troops and several hospitals full of sick men. Marched out three miles and relieved the Thirty-fourth Alabama. Col. White took command of the post, and detailed companies B, I, and K to preserve order. A day or two later the regiment was ordered back, and encamped within one mile of town, on the west side of Town's Creek.

Saturday, June 14.—Col. Ben Hill's Tennessee regiment came down to relieve us.

Thursday, June 19.—Marched through Verona and back to Tupelo. Went into camp under the very strict discipline of Gen. Marmaduke, a thorough West Pointer.

Friday, July 25.—Ordered to leave on the train.

Saturday, July 26.—Left camp at Tupelo about 10 A.M. The Twenty-fifth and Thirty-seventh Tennessee regiments went on one train, under command of Col. White.

Sunday, July 27.—Arrived in Mobile after dark, and went on board the steamer "Dorrance." Steamer left Mobile about 12 o'clock at night, going up the river. The water was low and the boat rather large for the season and river.

Thursday, July 31.—Arrived at Montgomery at night, in a rain, and were met by Gen. Marmaduke and Lieut. Ewing, his Adjutant.

Friday, August 1.—Disembarked, and marched over to the fair-grounds. Saturday, August 2.—Started on the train, but broke down.

Sunday, August 3.—An ovation at all the important stations and towns. Reached Wise Point at night. Changed cars.

Monday, August 4.—Reached Atlanta at daylight. Were delayed all day. Proceeded at night.

Tuesday, August 5.—Awoke at Dalton at daylight, and stopped at Chickamauga Station, twelve miles from Chattanooga, that afternoon.

Wednesday, August 6.—Marched across the country three miles, and went into camp at the big spring near Tyner's Station, on the Chattanooga and Cleveland railroad.

Monday, August 18.—Ordered down to Chattanooga on the train. The regiment slept in the streets. Crossed the Tennessee River the night of the 19th—on a pontoon bridge, if I remember right. [There is a mistake of one day in dates somewhere along in this month which I cannot now rectify. From this on I resume from old diary.] We camped a few miles north of Chattanooga some days.

Sunday, August 23.—Being now in Bushrod Johnson's brigade and Buckner's division, there was a grand review. Gen. Marmaduke did not go north of the Tennessee River, being ordered west. Gen. Buckner, lately exchanged, was quite gray, rather small, very trim and dashing in appearance, and rode a splendid black horse. He was attended by a large and handsomely dressed staff, altogether making a fine appearance and impression.

Wednesday, August 26.—Received marching orders.

Thursday, August 27.—Marched at daylight.

Friday, August 28.—Went down the mountains into the Sequatchie Valley, and camped on the river of that name.

Monday, September 1.—Marched twenty miles, and camped five or six miles below Pikeville.

Tuesday, September 2.—Marched slowly up Cumberland Mountains. Camped on a stream. Buckner's hody-guard captured a Federal Lieutenant-colonel.

Wednesday, September 3.—A good day's march. Camped four miles from Spencer, near a mill.

Thursday, September 4.—Started before day. Passed through Spencer. Marched twenty miles, and camped in sight of Sparta.

Sunday, September 7.--Marched sixteen miles on the Carthage road.

Tuesday, September 9.—Passed six or seven miles to the right of Carthage. Forded the Cumberland River at Sand Shoal, and camped on a hill.

Wednesday, September 10.—A good day's march. Camped near a steam-mill. Thursday, September 11.—Gen. Buckner and staff halted at the Kentucky line, and were cheered by the troops as we crossed. The Thirty-seventh had the post of honor, and were very proud of it. During the day we passed Red Sulphur Spring, in Sumner county, Tenn. Camped that night on Barren River, in Barren county, Ky.—a small stream.

Friday, September 12.—Marched to another stream.

Saturday, September 13.—Started at day-break. Marched eleven miles to Glasgow. Met Cheatham's division, which came by way of Gainesboro. Went into camp west of the town.

Monday, September 15.—Marched through Glasgow and into Cave City, twelve miles, in the dust and heat.

Tuesday, September 16.—Marched early, twelve miles, and halted in front of Munfordsville, where Chalmers's brigade had been repulsed with loss the day before. In the evening our forces were placed in position for assault. Surrender demanded and refused.

Wednesday, September 17.—The garrison, some four thousand strong, marched outside and stacked arms. Fine-looking and well-uniformed body of men, not in the least disconcerted. They were sent back to be paroled. The capture included ten pieces of artillery, about six thousand stand of arms, and considerable stores. We crossed Green River that day, and camped on the north side, near the fine railroad bridge afterward blown up by John Morgan.

Thursday, September 18.—In line of battle all day.

Friday, September 19.—Marched back five miles toward Cave City. Marched and countermarched all day, and finally rested on the old line of battle.

Saturday, September 20.—Cooked four days rations. The bridge was burned behind us, and at dark we started north or north-east, and marched fourteen miles.

Sunday, September 21.—Marched early, Col. White commanding the brigade, Gen. Johnson being sick; made twelve miles. Camped near Hodgensville.

Monday, September 22.—Started late. Passed through New Haven, and made fourteen miles.

Tuesday, September 23.—Marched early. Made twelve miles, and went into camp at noon near Bardstown, some forty miles from Louisville. [Notes made at this point: Lieut.-col. Frayser was left behind sick, in Mississippi, and did not participate in this campaign. Dr. J. C. Hall, regimental Surgeon, was left sick at Sparta, and Dr. Lynthicum, since of Helena, Ark., took his place. Several other officers were left behind. Capt. McReynolds, Assistant Quartermaster, was left sick at Glasgow and never again heard of. He probably died.] Remained at Bardstown several days. The brigade did picket duty two days and nights seven miles north, on the Shepardstown road.

Monday, October 6.—Marched through Perryville. Halted, and formed in line of battle facing back the road and across a creek.

Tuesday, October 7.—Still in line. Some skirmishing in the front, and countermarching.

Wednesday, October 8.—In battle. We were on the right of Buckner's division. Cannonading and skirmishing commenced early. Regiment supported a battery (Smith's, I think) commanded by Lieut. (Dr.) Sharron, of Vicksburg, on a hill across a creek. At 2 o'clock we moved down the hill in open field, and in view of the enemy, to a little hollow where by lying down we were safe. On the right we could see a line forming, which proved to be Cheatham's division. At 3 o'clock it went into action—a grand sight. Almost instantly our line was ordered forward, and was soon engaged. The Thirty-seventh and Seventeenth Tennessee regiments finally fell in together and charged a stone wall, which was taken after a hand-to-hand fight. The brigade was about out of ammunition, and was relieved temporarily by Cleburne's brigade. Afterward marched over the battle-field, but not further engaged.

Thursday, October 9.—Marched to Harrodsburg, then to Camp Dick Robinson, where we remained a day or two; then resumed the march, passing through Crab Orchard, Barboursville, and London. Passed Cumberland Gap about October 17.

Reached Knoxville about the 24th, Col. Moses White being in command of the brigade. The regiment moved with the army to Middle Tennessee. Camped at Shelbyville, College Grove, etc.; then marched to Murfreesboro.

Wednesday, December 31, 1862.—The regiment was actively engaged from daylight until dark. Lost about half our number in killed and wounded. Col. White and Lieut.-col. Frayser wounded early. Maj. McReynolds fatally wounded later in the day. The Adjutant and Sergeant-major practically led the regiment the greater part of the day. The regiment fell back with the army, and being greatly depleted, was a few weeks later sent to Chattanooga to gather recruits, reaching the city Saturday, January 10, 1863. The companies were distributed at points from Chattanooga to Dalton, Ga. Early in June the regiment was ordered up to Wartrace. We had been recruited up to about five hundred strong; but the new material was not the very best, and much of it afterward slipped away in the trying times that followed.

Thesday, June 9.—The Thirty-seventh Tennessee Regiment, four hundred and eighty-four present for duty, was consolidated with the Fifteenth Tennessee, one hundred and forty strong. Col. White and Adjutant relieved from duty. Lieut.-col. Frayser was retained. Col. B. C. Tyler, of the Fifteenth, took command, with Wall as Major and Kent as Adjutant. This arrangement was altogether unfortunate, and provoked a bad feeling which existed till the end of the war, and was really the cause of a very notable court-martial at Dalton in 1864. Thirteen officers of the Thirty-seventh Tennessee tendered their resignations—not accepted. The regiment, as consolidated, was assigned to Bate's brigade, and was engaged in the battle of Hoover's Gap.

The regiment fell back with the army to Chattanooga and to Tyner's Station, and was in the battles of Missionary Ridge and Chickamauga, sustaining very heavy losses in both. Went into winter-quarters at Dalton, and remained there during the winter of 1863-64. Tyler became Brigadier-general, and the brigade took his name after Bate became Major-general. The regiment was commanded alternately by White, Frayser, and Wall, and took a conspienous part in the Georgia campaign, losing very heavily in the principal battles; also in the battles of Franklin and 'Nashville, and was at the final surrender in North Carolina. It was then a mere skeleton of a regiment, and the few old veterans that held out to the end dispersed never to meet again on earth.

Official.] Thirty-seventh Tennessee Infantry.

Colonel, Moses White; Lieutenant-colonel, R. Dudley Frayser; Major, J. T. McReynolds; Surgeon, J. C. Hall; Assistant Surgeon, R. A. Gentry; Adjutant, J. Harvey Mathes. McReynolds, Major J. T., k. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY A. Captain, Robert Dean.

Clark, Jacob, k. at Chickamanga. Cross, Benjamin, k. at Chickamanga. Reagor, R. J., k. at Chickamanga. Nelson, C. A., k. at Chickamanga. Yates, J. R., k. at Chickamauga. Byron, R. D., d. Sept, 25, 1864. Gunn, Richard, d. Nov. 12, 1863.

COMPANY B. Captain, W. H. Barnard.

Barnard, John, k. in battle. Miller, William, k. in battle. Davis, J. E., d. May 15, 1862. Dobbs, Lyde, d. May 18, 1862. Owen, Andrew, d. May 11, 1862. Proctor, R. P., d. March 1, 1862. Rogers, R. B., d. May 2, 1863. Helams, William, d. Oct. 20, 1862.

COMPANY C. Captain, S. M. Cocke.

Huffmaster, H. J., k. at Chickamauga. Jones, Edward, d. Dec. 21, 1863. Ewing, Carter, d. July 30, 1863. Atkins, Marion, d. July 21, 1863. Tennessee, Kindred, d. March 6, 1863. Taylor, H. O., d. Jan. 8, 1863. Tally, J. I., d. Dec. 31, 1862. Rateliffe, William, d. April 28, 1862. Fort, Jacob, d. Stearn, Isaac, d.

COMPANY D. Captain, R. M. Tankesley.

Morgan, Joseph R., k. in battle. Coon, Joho, k. in battle. Coover, George D., d. Jan. 20, 1864. Eppins, T. P., d. March 26, 1863. Scott, J. M., d. Ang. 20, 1862. West, J. L., d. May 11, 1862. Newton, Isaac, d. June 21, 1862. Cape, William, d. May 17, 1862. Langston, William, d. May 10, 1862. Pipney, Geo. W., d. Nov. 27, 1861. Brady, Beoj., d. Dec. 10, 1861.

COMPANY E. Captain, Thomas H. Oweo.

Clark, John W., k. at Chickamanga. Graysoo, John C., k. at Chickamanga. Collier, Wm. C., k. at Missionary Ridge. Higgs, Samuel H., k. at Murfreesboro. Clark, William C., Feb. 14, 1862. Glass, William M., d. Feb. 4, 1862. Herrio, Edward W., d. Feb. 14, 1862. Inman, James M., d. Dec. 27, 1861. Moon, Richard, d. Jan. 9, 1862. Alvis, Thomas, d. April 15, 1862. Dilworth, G. S., d. Sept. 20, 1862. Hanna, J. J., d. Sept. 11, 1862 Matherson, J. W., d. Sept. 28, 1862. Ellett, G. W., d. July 1, 1862. Layne, R. E., d. Nov. 10, 1862. Whitehead, Wm., d. June 18, 1863. Duno, Franklin, d. Hughes, William, d. Oct. 16, 1863. Pevy, William H., d. Eason, George W., d. Dec. 4, 1863. Rich, J. K. P., d.

COMPANY F. Captain, Reuben Robbie.

Moore, Madison, k. at Missionary Ridge. Lougmire, W. W., k. at Missionary Ridge. Gibson, George, d. March 22, 1862. Scalf, M. M., d. March 24, 1862. Stiger, David E., d. March 10, 1862. Sawyers, Reuben, d. Oct. 5, 1862. Husk, S. F., d. Oct. 4, 1862. Green, Newton, September 15, 1862. Brown, James, d. Nov. 3, 1862. Sharfer, George M., Sept. 19, 1863. Fine, James M., Sept. 30, 1863. Jones, John, Oct. 15, 1863. Tipton, E. L., d. Jan. 21, 1863. Henry, John, d. Goode, J., d. Love, J. R., d.

COMPANY G. Captain, R. S. Marshall.

Bradley, J. M., d. June 19, 1862. Gnrley, John, d. July 10, 1862. Talbett, William W., d. May 30, 1862. Boyd, Robert A., d. Aug. 4, 1863. Stephens, Granville C., d. Aug. 3, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Isaac B. Nichols.

Ogle, Isaac, d. Feb. 28, 1862. Coghorn, George A., d. Jan. 24, 1862. Horo, William, d. July 11, 1862. Roborts, John, d. Dec. 21, 1861. Poole, Francis M., d. Oct. 27, 1862.

COMPANY I. Captain, James E. Swan.

Long, John, k. at Chickamauga. Maplee, Riley, k. at Chickamauga. Boyd, William, k. at Perryville.

COMPANY K. Captain, J. C. Jarnagin.

Johnson, Clinton D., k, at Chickamauga. Rich, John L., k. at Chickamauga. Acuff, John P., k. at Chickamauga. Jarnagin, Capt. C. G., k. at Chickamauga. Roy, Thomas R., d. Oct. 17, 1862. Pratt, William W., d. June 16, 1863. Simmons, James, d. Oct. 14, 1862. Cuaningham, Thomas R., d. Dec., 1863. Elwood, Clinton L., d. Dec., 1863. Turpio, William, d. Aug., 1863.

THIRTY-EIGHTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Marcus J. Wright, Washington, D. C.

Among the many Tennessee commands which were conspicuous for gallantry at the battle of Shiloh, none won more laurels than the Thirty-eighth Tennessee Regiment, commanded by Col. Robert F. Looney. At that battle this regiment had as its brigade commander Col. Preston Pond, of the Sixteenth Louisiana Infantry, in the division commanded by Brig.-gen. Daniel Ruggles.

On the morning of the 6th of April, about 8 o'clock, Col. Pond received an order from Gen. Ruggles, to throw one regiment and one section of artillery toward the left of the line near Owl Creek. The Thirty-eighth Tennessee Regiment was ordered on this duty, supported by a section of Capt. Ketchum's battery the flank and front of the line as established being supported by cavalry. Before the completion of these dispositions an order was given for the advance of the whole line. The advance was made in double columns for about six hundred yards over rugged ground. The enemy's skirmishers making their appearance in the direction of Owl Creek, Col. Looney was again ordered to proceed with his regiment and a section of guns. It was soon perceived that the enemy in large force were ambushed in front of Col. Looney's position, and Col. Marshall J. Smith, of the Crescent Regiment, was ordered to report to Col. Looney with his command. After stating this disposition, Col. Looney in his official report says:

"Shortly we approached a camp of the enemy, only an open field intervening. To the right, and in advance of the camp, we discovered the enemy in considerable force. We poured upon him a destructive fire, which soon caused him to begin to retire. Near the camp was a battery all the while playing upon our forces. I received an order from Maj.-gen. Polk—through his son, Capt. Polk—to charge the battery and camp under cover of the woods to the right. I quickly examined the route as ordered, and saw that the camp and battery could be reached and the order carried out in effect with but little more risk by moving rapidly through the open field, and ordered the charge, which was promptly and successfully executed as to the camp and battery, and I suppose at least one thousand prisoners were taken."

On the next day, Col. Looney (continuing his report) says:

"After being held by Gen. Beauregard for about fifteen minutes, I received an order from him, through Governor Harris, of Tennessee, to charge the camp and enemy in our front. My regiment was in the center. There were, I suppose, two regiments on my right and three on my left. We drove the enemy far beyond his camp, my regiment being far in advance of any other troops when we were ordered to retire. Three times did they charge the enemy, and drove him from his position at every point. I delivered the last volley at the enemy on Monday."

Col. Looney, in his report, pays the following handsome tribute to officers of his command:

"Capt. John C. Carter deserves the highest praise for his great coolness and high courage displayed throughout the entire engagement. At one time he took the flag, and urging his men on, rendered me great assistance in moving forward the entire regiment. Captains W. H. Cotter, Hardy, Umphlet, J. C. Thrasher, and J. J. Mayfield, for their gallant bearing, are entitled to great credit. They discharged their whole duty. Capt. H. A. Abbington was with his command throughout the first day of the battle, and conducted himself handsomely, but being in delicate health was not able to be with his company on the 7th. Lieutenants T. H. Koen, A. B. March, H. D. Greer, E. T. Hutchinson, F. Pugh, J. W. Chilcutt, L. Ketchum, C. G. Loring, L. R. Jones, E. J. Watt, and Briggs, were at all times at their posts, and their gallantry was worthy of the cause for which they struggled. . . . To Adjt. R. A. Sanford I am greatly indebted for assistance rendered me throughout the entire engagement, and for his gallant bearing and high courage too much praise cannot be given. Lieut. B. F. Haller, though feeble from ill health, was with his company, and at his post all the while, and on Monday, in the absence of his Captain, gallantly led his men through the fight."

The casualties of the regiment in the battle of Shiloh were seven killed, forty-four wounded—five of these mortally—and twenty-seven missing; making a total of ninety.

The brigade commander—Col. Pond—in his official report highly compliments Col. Looney for "his coolness and intrepidity." While Col. Looney's regiment was not in Gen. Polk's corps, and therefore not mentioned in his official report, the General complimented him and his regiment on the field for their gallant and valuable services.

A Colonel and Lieutenant-colonel of Gen. Prentiss's command made a surrender of troops captured by his regiment to Col. Looney in person.

In a private letter written by Col. Looney to a friend some years subsequent to the close of the war, he says:

"I would be false to the gallant men—both living and dead—of my command at the battle of Shiloh, were I to fail to say that the Thirty-eighth Tennessee Regiment was second to none in the part it acted in those bloody days of the 6th and 7th of April, 1862. Captain (afterward Colonel and Brigadier-general) John C. Carter, who fell at Franklin, was one of the most meritorious, intelligent, and gallant officers I ever knew. He represented the highest idea of the true Christian hero. Capt. Holland was a most estimable man in all the relations of life, and was a good and brave soldier."

The writer, who was on the field of Shiloh in another command, can bear testimony to the gallautry, skill, and soldierly conduct of Col. Looney and his command, all of whom he heard frequently complimented by the commanding officers under whose orders they acted. The regiment afterward came under his command, and its subsequent conduct was in keeping with the conspicuous part it bore at Shiloh.

Official.] Thirty-eighth Tennessee Infantry.

Colonel, John C. Carter; Lieutenant-colonel, Andrew D. Gwynne; Major, Hamilton W. Colter; Surgeon, H. S. Jonea; Assistant Quartermaster, Eugene A. Shryock; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, Thaddeus A. Cromwell; Adjutant, R. L. Caruthers.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Hamilton W. Colter.

Whitaker, W. W., k. at Shiloh. Moore, W. H., k. at Perryville. Matthews, J. E., d. April 28, 1862. Bowdea, B., d. April 15, 1862. Flowers, W., d. April 17, 1862. How, S. W., d. April 18, 1862. Richardson, W. T., d. April 17, 1862. McCoy, J. B., d. May 15, 1862. Whitehead, H. S., d. May 11, 1862. Byrd, W. S., d. May 15, 1862.

Hancel, T., d. May 21, 1862. Womble, T., d. June 15, 1862. Cobb, R. M., d. Feb., 1863. Smith, W., d. Branch, B., d. July 22, 1864. Richardsoo, J. R., d. May 12, 1864. Haocel, M. A., k. in battle. Hunter, A. G., k. in battle. Moore, D. A., k. in battle. Jones, M., k. in battle.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Edward F. Lee.

Johnson, W. H., k. at Shiloh. Powers, John, k. at Shiloh. Sykes, John, k. at Shiloh. Kirby, John, k. at Shiloh. Reaves, J. L., k. at Corinth. Balch, William, d. June 1, 1862. Boggs, B. B., d. August 10, 1862. Capley, W. E., d. July 4, 1862. Mobley, W. W., d. April 23, 1862. Morrow, J. W., d. July 8, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, B. H. Holland.

Guy, John, k. at Murfreesboro.
Williams, James, k. at Murfreesboro.
Moore, J. E., k. at Perryville.
McKinney, R. J., k. at Perryville.
Watkins, Joel, k. at Shiloh.
Adams, S., k. at Corinth.
Adams, M. C., d. May 15, 1862.
Anderson, P. L., d. July 28, 1862.
Babbitt, D. M., d.
Roberta, C. R., d. May 16, 1862.
Pickens, R. M., d. May 23, 1862.

Watkius, H., d. May 7, 1862.
Butterworth, W. T., d. Oct. 25, 1862.
Boswell, W. F., d. Oct. 27, 1862.
Babbitt, F. D., d. Oct. 19, 1862.
Morris, W. B., d. Aug. 26, 1862.
Yancey, A., d. Dec. 14, 1862.
Stidham, T. A., d. Feb. 18, 1863.
Goodwin, W. J., d. Oct., 1862.
Penicks, J. J., d. July 22, 1864.
Brown, C., d. July, 1864.
Miller, Capt. J. C., d. July, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captain, H. H. Abbington.

Brasawell, H. B., k. at Murfreesboro. Boyd, J. J., k. at Murfreesboro. House, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Brooks, A. P., k. at Perryville. Pittman, T. C., k. at Corinth. Host, L. T., d. Nov. 11, 1862. Hooks, M., d. Pilk, C. L., d. April 19, 1862.

Callis, G. L., d. Oct. 26, 1862. Gledwell, N., d. May 17, 1862. Parks, W. B., d. Sept. 12, 1862. York, R. S., d. June 10, 1862. Tilghman, W. M., d. July 22, 1862. Spear, T. J., d. Aug. 29, 1862. Tilghman, S. R., d. Aug. 15, 1863. Taylor, Louis, d.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Job Umphlet.

Matthewa, Kendall, k. at Murfreesboro. Boon, J. C. d. May 21, 1862. Gordoo, D. W., d. April 18, 1862. Kiog, G. T., d. April 27, 1862. Matthewa, J. W., d. April 22, 1862. Pilant, D., d. Oct. 3, 1862. Bell, J. S., d. Oliver, T. M., d. Edwards, R. F., d. Oct. 8, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, James C. Thrasher.

Willard, Shelton, k. at Chattanooga. Higgina, S. H., k. at Chattanooga. Prewett, C. W., d. Ang. 12, 1862. Willard, J. R., d. Jan. 2, 1863. Tuck, W. A., d. Jan. 20, 1863. Knight, T. W., d. March 12, 1863. Henry, J. S., d. April 19, 1863. House, H. J., d. July 15, 1863. Greeson, S. M., d. Oct. 26, 1862.

Wait, J. M., d. April 25, 1862.

Gilliland, A. M., d. May 8, 1861.

Lindsay, R. T., d. May 8, 1862.

Olingan, J. A., d. May 24, 1862.

Studivant, R. M., d. April 6, 1862.

Shipp, James, d. March 29, 1862. Sexton, M., d. June 2, 1862.

Stripling, E. N., d. May 8, 1862.

Watson, E. T., d. June 5, 1862.

Lindsay, G. W., d. Oct. 8, 1862. Swindle, J. T., d. May 24, 1862. Prewitt, Martin, d. Aug. 12, 1862. Nelson, W. P., d. March 29, 1864. Sharpton, E. L., d. April 21, 1864.

COMPANY G. Captain, J. J. Mayfield.

Moore, J. J., d. Oct. 25, 1861.
Mills, Jesse, d. Oct. 29, 1863.
Banks, J. M., d. July 22, 1864.
Alexander, D. H., d. May 14, 1864.
Daugherty, J. N., d. April 6, 1864.
Franklin, H. E., k. in battle.
Sartain, J. W., k. in battle.
Suddeth, J. W., k. in hattle.
Skelton, William, k. in battle.
Winter, J. W., k. in battle.

COMPANY H. Captain, T. G. Cook.

Clemmons, J. T., k. at Murfreesboro. Holloway, N. W., d. June 29, 1863. Brown, Jesse, d. Dec. 15, 1862. Baird, Clinton, d. April 3, 1862. Reed, H. T., d. Jan. 18, 1863. McRay, R. L., k. July 20, 1864. Holland, J. L., k. in battle.

COMPANY I. . Captain, W. B. Wright.

Calhoun, A. C., d. Aug. 8, 1862. Galloway, J. T., d. Sept. 27, 1862. Clary, J. W., d. Jan. 22, 1863. Wilson, E. H., d. April 3, 1863. Duvall, R. B., k. in battle. Green, G. R., k. in battle. Hill, A. J., k. in battle.

Smith, W. A., d. July 2, 1862. Gillespie, T. J., d. April 27, 1862. Anderson, T. L., d. May 20, 1862. Bland, O. K., d. June 16, 1862. Murell, J. A., d. July 12, 1862. McFerrin, W. A., d. July 2, 1862. Webber, J. B., d. June 16, 1862. Webber, J. T., d. July 15, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, Allen B. Lovejoy.

Gains, A. M., k. at Murfreesboro. Fergueon, Capt. C. H., k. at Perryville. Nelson, H. W., k. in battle. Jowns, J. W., d. Sept. 15, 1864. Mosely, D. W., d. March 26, 1863. Burnside, J. M., d. Jan., 1863. Smith, J. C., d. July 27, 1862. Kuox, J. P., d. Lovejoy, O. M., d.

THIRTY-NINTH AND FORTIETH TENN. INFANTRY.

(CONSOLIDATED.)

Official.]

COMPANY A. Captain, H. H. Higgins.

Gatliu, Valentiue, d. Nov. 28, 1861.

COMPANY B.
Captain, F. A. Ragsdale.

Lugan, C. A., k. March 15, 1862. Murray, T., d. Aug. 20, 1862. Hewett, E., d. May 15, 1862. Freeborn, Isaac, d. May 5, 1862. Meenack, R. T., d. Aug. 29, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, John W. Walker.

Branning, E., d. May 1, 1862. McCauley, P., d. May 20, 1862. Broke, B., d. June 15, 1862. Miller, H. H., d. Aug. 21, 1862. Odem, J. A., d. May 1, 1862. Grant, John, d. June 1, 1862. Onece, M., d. May 6, 1862. Pierce, G. W., d. July 4, 1862. Peacnck, E., d. May 1, 1862. Strickland, J. S., d. June 15, 1862. Smith, S. M., d. May 1, 1862. Smith, John, d. April 20, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, James W. Bush.

Stokes, J. E., d. Nov. 11, 1861. White, Wm., d. Nov. 8, 1861.

Cruse, S. W., d. Dec. 4. 1861. Ross, W. R., d. Nov. 10, 1861. Sims, W. H., d. Nov. 9, 1861.

COMPANY E.

Captain, G. W. Whitfield.

Latham, Charles, d. Nnv. 11, 1861.

Burns, J. E., d. Dec. 3, 1861.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Samuel McClain.

| Jones, William F., d. Nov. 2, 1861.

Morgan, C. A., d. Oct. 2, 1861.

COMPANY G.

Captain, John Aaron.

Harrington, William J., d. Nov. 30, 1861. Shelton, John, d. Nov. 12, 1861. Bailey, Beloved, d. Nov. 9, 1861. Tidwell, John, L., d. Nov. 7, 1861.

COMPANY H.

Captain, J. T. Law.

Cameron, John, d. Oct. 6, 1861. Simmons, T. J., d. Oct. 30, 1861. Thompson, Marston, d. Nov. 10, 1861. Savage, W. J., d. Nov. 27, 1861. Richardson, Marion, d. Nnv. 22, 1861. McIntosh, R., d. Nov. 3, 1861. Marst, William, d. Nov. 15, 1861.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. E. Stewart.

Creason, W. R., d. Nov. 12, 1861. Cripper, David, d. May 9, 1862. Saddler, R. F., d. Sept. 7, 1862. Anderson, John, d. June 17, 1862. Cawdry, Wm., d. Jan. 5, 1862. Dawson, J. J., d. May 3, 1862. Holt, J. R., d. May 24, 1862. Jones, Jamuel, d. June 10, 1862. Kincaid, Benjamin, d. Aug. 3, 1862. Martin, W. P., d. May 3, 1862. Odem, John, d. May 13, 1862. Pierson, Ned, d. April 16, 1862. Robertson, F., d. May 5, 1862. Rose, William, d. April 5, 1862. Ross, B. F., d. April, 1862. Springer, A., d. June, 1862. Thatcher, Samuel, d. April 29, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captaio, A. G. Hammack.

Aldridge, James, d. Dec. 8, 1861. Clinch, John, d. Nov. 21, 1861. Hunter, John P., d. Nov. 11, 1861. Sutherlin, James, d. 21, 1861.

FORTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By James D. Tillman, Fayetteville, Tenn.

This regiment was composed of two companies from Franklin county, commanded by C. H. Bean and A. M. Keith; four from Lincoln county, commanded by Capt. J. D. Scott, J. H. George, W. W. James, and John F. Fly; three from

Bedford county, Capts. Ab. S. Boone, W. L. Brown, and B. Logan; and one from the county of Marshall, J. G. Osborne, Captain. These companies numbered one thousand men, and were organized into a regiment at Camp Trousdale, November 26, 1861. Robert Farquharson, who had been a Major in Col. W. B. Campbell's regiment in the war with Mexico, was elected Colonel; R. G. McClure, of Marshall county, Lieutenant-colonel; T. G. Miller, of Franklin county, Major; Jacob Anthony, of Lincoln, Adjutant; Arch Hughes, of Bedford, Quartermaster; W. W. McNelby, of Lincoln, Surgeon; and T. B. McNaughten, Commissary. The latter was killed on leaving the boat at Fort Donelson by a cannon-shot fired by one of the Federal gun-boats.

From Camp Trousdale the regiment went to Bowling Green on the 23d of December, 1861. From Bowling Green it went to Fort Donelson, there taking an active part in the fighting, and surrendering with Gen. Buckner. The privates and non-commissioned officers were sent to Indianapolis, the line officers to Camp Chase, at Columbus, Ohio, and the field officers to Fort Warren. The line officers were afterward sent to Johnson's Island.

The men and officers were exchanged at Vicksburg in September, 1862, and near that place, at Clinton, the regiment was reörganized, Farquharson being reëlected Colonel; J. D. Tillman, Lieutenant-colonel; and T. G. Miller, Major. The company organization remained about the same, J. R. Feenby taking the place of Scott as Captain, William March of George, and W. B. Fonville of Capt. Fly.

After much marching and countermarching in Northern and Central Mississippi, the regiment was ordered to Port Hudson early in January, 1863, where it was a silent spectator of the bombardment of the place and the passage of some of the enemy's gun-boats.

The thunder of cannon, the sharp notes of steam-whistles, the hoarse hissing of broken and punctured pipes, were terrific to the ear; the bursting of shell and the blazing of fuses high in air were beautiful to the eye, but not a man was killed, and the Forty-first Regiment never afterward seemed to have any fear of cannon on land or water.

On the 2d of May the regiment left Port Hudson and went by rail and by marches in the direction of Jackson, Miss. It became engaged with a large force of the enemy at Raymond, where Capt. Boone was killed, as also Col. McGavock of the Tenth Regiment. After this the command to which the Forty-first was attached did some heavy fighting and a great deal of severe skirmishing at Jackson; and the marching, which characterized the movements of Gen. Johnston in the rear of Vicksburg and on the flanks of Gen. Grant, was as severe and trying as any service which the command had yet experienced.

At Yazoo City the men and officers disposed of a large portion of their jewelry, consisting of watches, rings, and chains, to the ever-vigilant and far-sighted Jews. They seemed to know that the surrender of Vicksburg could be delayed only a few days, and then that a ring of the value of two or three dollars would be worth more than two or three hundred dollars of Confederate money.

Vicksburg surrendered on the 4th of July, 1863, and the Forty-first Regiment was encamped during the month of August at Enterprise, Miss., where it feasted on peaches done in every style, and played poker for the money it had received for its jewelry at Yazoo City.

On the 7th of September it left by way of Mobile, and went to the vicinity of

Chickamauga. It was in the thickest of that fight, and suffered severely in killed and wounded; Lieut.-col. J. D. Tillman being in command, Col. Farquharson having been placed on the retired list.

During the winter of 1863 and 1864, and up to May, 1864, it was encamped near Dalton, Ga. On the 1st of May, 1864, during religious services, ten men were killed by the falling of a tree.

In the retreat on Atlanta and Jonesboro the Forty-first Regiment did its full share of fighting, skirmishing, and picketing, and gladly thence followed Hood on his disastrous march into Tennessee. No command suffered more in the battle at Franklin.

The few men and officers who had survived battles, picket duty, marches, and disease, and—if without hope, still had pride—returned to the south side of the Tennessee River, and in the spring of 1865 surrendered with Joseph E. Johnston at Salisbury, North Carolina.

In the first consolidation of regiments, reduced to battalions, the Forty-first was thrown with the Tenth, and made up as it then was of Irish from Nashville, and of men who previous to their enlistment had many of them never seen a city, it was as harmonious as if all had been of one nationality. The history of such a regiment, composed of such men, seeking no danger through love of it, and shirking none through fear of it, is best found in the fame of the heroes it has aided in making. Its brigade commanders were Bushrod Johnson, Maney, Gregg, and Strahl, and by all it was always commended for its steady performance of every duty required of it. There was never a feud among the officers, or bickerings among the companies.

The Forty-first Tennessee was ever ready to do, or to attempt to do, whatever was ordered, whether to dig a ditch or cross one in the face of the enemy, to charge a battery or go on picket. It lost more men on picket than in the charge. Its dead are laid away in unmarked graves in Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, and Tennessee, and in the prison cemeteries of Camp Douglas, Camp Morton, Rock Island, and Camp Chase.

A thousand glorious actions that might claim Triumphant laurels and immortal fame Confused in crowds of glorious actions lie, And troops of heroes undistinguished die.

Mem.—One of the most valuable sketches of Tennessee in the great civil war was brought out some years since by Sumner A. Cunningham, of Shelbyville, a private in the above regiment.

THE BATTLE OF RAYMOND. BY WILLIAM E. CUNNINGHAM.

From Weekly Philadelphia Times, Nov. 26, 1881.

The morning of May 11, 1863, was bright and pleasant. Our men, after a march of two hundred miles from Port Hudson, La., were scattered about the camp which we temporarily occupied about one mile north of Jackson, Miss. Our march had been tedious, as Grierson's raid had played sad havoc unto the railroad to New Orleans, a short time before, leaving nothing for fifty miles but the hacked road-bed. The men were in groups, wandering about camp, or enjoying a cool plunge in the grateful waters of Pearl River, which ran close hy. Many were the surmises as

to our destination and as to the object of our march. Many an eye gleamed and brightened as some comrade ventured the prophecy that we were bound for Tennessee, for our brigade was composed of Tennessee regiments, save one. The surmises were cut short by the sharp bugle-blast, which sounded the assembly. In a few minutes we were ready, and a short march brought us out on the hill overlooking Jackson. Halting to form, we began the march through the city. The Forty-first Tennessee, Col. Farquharson (a man who gained celebrity in Mexico as Major of the First Tennessee, and who was badly wounded at Monterey), was followed by the Third Tennessee, Col. Walker. Then came the Tenth Tennessee (Irish), Col. McGavock; then the Thirtieth, Col. Head; the Fiftieth, Col. Sngg, and the First Tennessee Battery, Major Colms. The rear was brought up by Col. Granbury, Seventh Texas, all under command of that lamented soldier and gentleman, Gen. John Gregg, of Texas. The column was headed by the band of the Third, and it fell to my lot to command the advance. As we moved down the wide road, marching to the strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," I glanced back, and could not restrain a feeling of pride in the splendid arrray of gallant men, nearly all of whom I knew either personally or by regiment. It was a perfect body of men Gregg led through Jackson that lovely morning, and many a fair hand on this occasion gave the lie to the story that Jackson people charged for hauding water to the noble fellows as they filed by. The streets were lined and the windows crowded as we marched along, not knowing our destination till we passed the depot and took the Raymond road. Raymond is the county-seat, although Jackson is the State capital, and both being in the same county. We soon met straggling cavalry who stopped in their mad flight long enough to tell us of a cavalry raid up from Grand Gulf. We had been itching for a fight, and could not have been suited better than to meet the raiders. The country was green with growing grain, and presented a peaceful, happy, and contented appearance. No sign of war had ever disturbed the people in their quietude; no thought of a Federal. save as a prisoner, ever for a moment entered their heads. If there were timid ones they were reassured as our army of seven regiments appeared, advancing to meet a foe which we little dreamed was the advance of Grant's host. The citizens met us kindly and wonderingly. Raymond was peaceful; Raymond was happy. No sound of strife had yet reached that retired spot, which then was filled with refugees from other points. Early on the morning of the 12th the town was overrun with soldiers, having what we called a "high old time." In the midst of fun, feasting, and coquetting the long roll sounded, and every man answered promptly. Gen. Gregg moved through the town very quietly, where hundreds of people were eagerly watching events, little dreaming of the carnage to follow. He formed his command with the right, composed of the Forty-first Tennessee, covering the Edwards's Depot road and at intervals of fifty or one hundred vards successively, with Capt. Graves's three-gun battery in the center on the Grand Gulf road. This is the same Captain Graves who mounted an old rusty piece on wagon-wheels and fired the first gun at Boonville, Mo., early in 1861. This battery was supported by the Tenth. We were expecting nothing but cavalry, which we felt satisfied we could whip. Skirmishers were advanced in the thick black copse, and almost instantly the quiet was broken by the crack of the rifle, answered by the first big gun in our center. Suddenly the sound of the skirmisher's rifle was lost amid the roar of musketry, while our three pieces belched

and thundered defiance at the six-gun battery of the enemy on the hill opposite. The force of the enemy was developed, and very suddenly, for from right to left along our whole front of a mile the battle opened at close range. At this juncture Col. McGavock advanced to charge the battery, supported by the Third. Nearly all saw him, as with gallant bearing he led his men, and as he moved irresistibly forward, capturing four guns. This was as gallant a charge as ever was made against terrible odds. In the moment of success the fiery McGavock fell, shot through the heart. Major Grace took command, only to fall from a severe wound. The fighting around the battery was bloody in the extreme. The Third moved up in support, and in ten minutes one hundred and ninety of the five hundred comprising their number were killed or wounded. By this time the battle along the whole line was raging with incredible fury. At the one hundred and thirteenth round one of Bledsoe's guns burst. Still we held our ground and had possession of the captured guns. Gen. Gregg had discovered long before this that we had encountered something heavier than eavalry, and by examining captured prisoners found they represented eighteen regiments. A whole corps was in our front. There was one of two things left us-to retreat in the face of such numbers, or to wait till we were entirely surrounded. He decided to retreat, which we accomplished successfully, even moving our shattered guns to Mississippi Springs, six miles from the batte-field, where we bivouacked for the night. On our retreat through Raymond we saw ladies with quilts and bandages for the wounded, who were being cared for by their tender hands. They would not be persuaded to leave the streets, even after the enemy's shells were flying and crashing through houses. Mournfully we took up our line of retreat, bearing off our slightly wounded prisoners, numbering two hundred and eighty.

With six thousand men Gregg had met the advance of Grant's army, and had successfully resisted his advance in a regular battle of eight hours. Our loss was over ten per eent., or six hundred and fifty men killed and wounded. The history of the war furnishes no instance where the heroic gallantry of Southern soldiers showed to better advantage. After the lapse of eighteen years the memory of Raymond, though fought by a single brigade of Confederates against fearful odds, stands out as one of the most remarkable and hard-fought battles of the war. Not one of the regiment commanders is now alive, and Gregg himself fought his last battle in front of Petersburg, and now sleeps with the rest. This proved to be the second act in Pemberton's grand drama of the "Fall of Vieksburg." On the 10th the battle of Port Gibson was fought, Raymond on the 12th; on the 15th that of Baker's Creek, which told the tale. Was it good generalship that the defenders of the city should be divided and cut to pieces in three separate battles (not over twelve miles apart) by overwhelming odds?

Official.

FORTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, James D. Tillman; Lieutenant-colonel, T. G. Miller; Surgeon, Samuel M. Thompson; Assistant Quartermaster, Archibald Hughes; Assistant Surgeon, J. H. Simmons; Adjutant, Jake Anthony.

COMPANY A.

Captain, William W. James.

Carter, R. M., d. March 2, 1862. Hoats, W. N., d. Dec. 5, 1862. Little, Daniel, d. March, 1862. Warrer, Thomas, d. March, 1862. Warden, W. R., d. March, 1862. Phelps, Ephraim, d. March, 1862. Jean, Uriah, d. Jan. 1, 1863. Marr, Henry, d. Feb. 26, 1863. Bagley, W. H., k. at Raymond. Pollock, Boyer. d. Dec. 27, 1862. Renegar, J. H., k. at Jackson. Carter, C. M., d. Dec. 20, 1863. Davidson, R. J., d. Sept. 1, 1863. Lane, J. H., d. July 15, 1863. Warren, E., d. July 1, 1863. Ashley, W. A., d. Oct. 23, 1863. Miles, W. C., k. at Chickamauga. McClure, F. M., d. Aug. 20, 1863. Bartlett, Joseph, d. May, 1863. Bentley, G. W., k. near Atlanta.

COMPANY B. Captain, William L. Brown.

Neeley, W. P, k. near Atlanta.
Jones, W. H., k. near Jonesboro.
Scales, W. P., d. March 15, 1864.
Nance, J. B., k. at Missionary Ridge.
Crumpton, Jesse, d. at Atlanta.
Greer, James, k. at Chickamanga.
Richards, T. R., d. Oct. 15, 1863.
Waid, J. H., k. in battle.
Thomas, John N., d. Dec. 14, 1862.

Allen, Joseph W., March 1, 1863. Marton, J. H., d. April 14, 1863. Russell, Capt. J. C., d. March 1, 1863. Stephenson, R. F., d. Jan. 3, 1862. Solomon, William, d. March 10, 1862. Hide, Charles, d. Dec. 24, 1862. Coleman, W. A., d. March 24, 1862. Allen, Alexander D., d. Feb. 28, 1862. Brown, Capt. W. L., d. March 8, 1862.

COMPANY C. Captain, James D. Scott.

Fullerton, James R., k. at Chickamauga. Fulton, R. F., k. at Chickamauga. Wiley, J. K., k. at Fort Donelson. Gracey, W. C., k. at Jackson.
Stephens, James H., k. in battle. Hallcock, B. F., d. during service. English, J. C., d. during service. Hallcock, Samuel. d. during service. Henderson, William, d. during service.

Allbright, Manson, d. duriog servico. Caughran, W. H., d. Dec. 10, 1862. Woodard, A., d. Nov. 2, 1862. Reavis, D. J., d. Oct. 7, 1862. Branson, B. T., d. Sept. 30, 1862. Wright, J. B., d. Apr. 25, 1862. McTier, J. W., d. Feb. 5, 1862. Isom, V. C., d. April 1, 1862. Dennison, Robert, d. Feb. 1, 1862.

COMPANY D. Captain, Joseph H. George.

Downing, W. M., k. at Chickamanga. Alexander, G. A., k. at Chickamanga. March, W. J., k. at Chickamanga. Rhodos, John W., k. at Port Hudson. Sanders, Wm., k. at Port Hudson. Phagern, W. P., k. at Port Hudson. Rowell, James J., d. a prisoner of war. Bell, A. H., d. a prisoner of war. Bierner, Charles W., d. a prisoner of war.

Hall, Jesse M. C., d. a prisoner of war. Moore, Hugh, d. a prisoner of war. McDongall, W. T., d. a prisoner of war. Spray, W. L., d. a prisoner of war. Wicks, Jason, d. a prisoner of war. Wicks, A. A., d. a prisoner of war. George, W. A., d. a prisoner of war. Gohr, F. M., d. a prisoner of war.

COMPANY E. Captain, John F. Fly.

Bonner, Thomas F., k. at Chickamauga. Harris, T. H., k. at Missionary Ridge. Dyer, J. H., k. at Jackson. Stepheason, J. H., d. Jan. 7, 1863. Haislip, F. W., d. June, 1863. Welsh, W. H., d. May 2, 1863. Chesser, J. B., d. April 17, 1863. Harris, W. J. W., d. Oct. 15, 1863. Old, H. C., d. at Corintli.
King, E. C., d. Oct. 20, 1862.
Laud, M. B., d. Sept. 18, 1862.
Moore, Joseph G., d. Jan, 1862.
McNaugleton, T. B., k. at Fort Donelson.
McCamt, J. J., d. Sept., 1862.
Harkins, J. A., d. Oct. 5, 1862.
Chitwood, William E., d. Sept. 20, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, A. S. Boone.

Parsons, G. W., k. at Chickamauga. Russell, T. F., k. at Chickamauga. Cates, James P., d. March 6, 1863. Henley, Burrell, d. June 28, 1864. Vannoy, Jesse V., d. July 27, 1863. Streator, John P., d. July 22, 1863.





Boone, Albert J., k. in battle. Robinson, James M., d. Feb. 23, 1863. Meyers, A. F., k. in battle.

Wilson, H. A., d. a prisoner of war. Philpot, J. A., d. March 23, 1862.

COMPANY G. Captain, C. H. Bean.

Wiseman, George T., k. at Chickamauga. McClure, Wm. II., k. at Chickamauga. Bowen, James, d. a prisoner of war. Tipps, Thomas J., d. a prisoner of war. Ray, General, d. a prisoner of war. Gilbert, R. T., d. a prisoner of war. Tipps, George S., k. in battle. Eldridge, Jesse, d. Aug., 1863.

Webb, James, d. June 15, 1863. Hill, Richard, d. April 13, 1863. Hall, W. J., d. April 43, 1863. Church, George C., d. March 1, 1863. Wakefield, C. H., d. Oct. 14, 1863. Davis, William C., d. Oct. 14, 1863. Qualls, John, d. Jan. 20, 1862. Metcaffe, Wilburp, d. Dec. 19, 1861.

COMPANY H. Captain, Robert G. McClure.

Ewiog, Robert, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Tillman, William R. F., k. at Chickamauga.
Loudon, W. T., d. July 4, 1863.
McCorkle, Daniel B., d. April 8, 1863.
Alexander, William R., d. Nov. 23, 1863.
Carrett, William S., d. May 27, 1863.
Cook, James W., d. July 21, 1863.
Snell, Abner H., d. Jan. 19, 1863.
Kelly, Jason L., d. Jao. 18, 1863.
Job, Stephen H., d. Jan. 17, 1863.
Fowler, Alexander C., d. Jan. 23, 1863.
Cox, Jackson, d. Jan. 25, 1863.

Beck, Jasper N., d. Jan. 24, 1863.
Haislip, Andrew J., March 22, 1862.
Robinson, William C., d. June 4, 1863.
Parks, Jerome, d. March 8, 1862.
Parks, Thomas J. L., d. March 25, 1862.
Nix, William H., d. March 4, 1862.
Mathews, Marcus L., d. March 3, 1862.
Liles, Joseph, d. May 7, 1862.
Little, S., d. March 23, 1862.
Collins, Willis H., d. March 15, 1863.
Allen, J. R., d. Dec. 16, 1861.

COMPANY I. Captain, A. G. Clopton.

Bradford, E., k. at Chickamauga. Carter, J. E., k. at Chickamauga. Oliver, J. W., k. : † Chickamauga. Nason, G. W., k. at Chickamauga. Bryant, J. W., k. at Chickamauga. Green, Edward, k. at Chickamauga. Brougham, William, k. in battle. Collins, Barbee, k. in battle. Hooper, William, d. Oct. 25, 1863. Bradford, Thomas, d. Aug., 1863. Bradford, Alfred, d. Aug. 11, 1863. Crownover, Starling, d. Dec. 15, 1861. Singleton, Henry, d. Dec. 18, 1862. Burk, Jacob, d. Dec. 9, 1882.

COMPANY K. Captain, Logan Littleberry.

Look, James H., d. Feb. 21, 1861. Odom, James T., d. March 20, 1863. Patterson, Robert L., d. Aug. 2, 1863. Rozier, William D., July 1, 1863. Campbell, Thomas D., d. Dec. 1, 1863. Stacey, R. J., d. Mullins, David, d. July 16, 1864. Noblett, Wiley B., d. June 1, 1864. Norman, James Y., d. July 31, 1864. Norman, Wm. G., d. Dec. 31, 1861. Philpot, D. M. S., d. March 2, 1862.

FORTY-SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Thomas A. Turner, Ashland, Tenn.

I MAY say of Cheatham county what Polk G. Johnson, in his history of the Forty-ninth, says of Montgomery: "Her people were almost unanimously in favor of preserving the Federal Union," until President Lincoln issued his call for troops. The change of feeling which followed, however, was complete. After this all were for the South, for secession—men, women, and children.

The company in which I enlisted and served (G) was organized when Governor Isham G. Harris made his first call for troops, but failed to get in, so soon was the order filled. We kept together, however, and continued to drill once a week, so that when a second call was made we were ready, and Capt. (Dr.) Isaac B. Walton marched us over to the railroad near Cedar Hill, in Robertson county, and we pitched our tents at a place since known as Camp Cheatham. I think this was about the 1st of October, 1861. In the organization of our regiment we had only five companies of Tennesseans, the other five being Alabamians. The Tennessee companies were commanded by Captains Isaac B. Walton, I. N. Hulme, Levi McCollum, J. R. Hubbard, and — Whitfield. The Alabama companies were commanded by Captains John H. Norwood, — McCampbell, Henry Leadbetter, and — Gibson.

We elected W. A. Quarles Colonel; Isaac B. Walton, Lieutenant-colonel; and Levi McCollum, Major. Our field officers were all Tennesseans. Our Alabama companies expressed some dissatisfaction at this, so on our arrival at Camp Duncan (fair-grounds, Clarksville, Tenn.) our Lieutenant-colonel—I. B. Walton—being an honorable, upright, Christian gentleman, with great magnanimity tendered his resignation, reducing himself to the ranks, in order that an Alabamian might be chosen in his stead. His place was conferred upon Capt. John H. Norwood, than whom no man was braver.

We were again removed, and stationed at Fort Sevier, overlooking Cumberland River, just below Clarksville. On Thursday, Feb. 13, 1862, we were ordered to Fort Donelson, at which place a battle had already begun. This was our first engagement. We went down the Cumberland River on board the steamer "General Anderson," landing at Dover about 2 o'clock P.M. amidst a shower of shells from the enemy, in which several of our men were wounded. Quarles's regiment was instantly ordered to the left wing to support the Thirtieth Tennessee, which was being charged by the enemy, but before we reached the scene of action the gallant Thirtieth had repulsed the foe. We were next ordered to the right wing to support a battery commanded by Capt. Green. At this point the Federals had made a charge, attempting to capture certain artillery, but were met and driven back by the Tenth Tennessee, commanded by Col. Heiman. The enemy made a most desperate effort to capture this battery, and succeeded in dismounting every gun in it. They also killed or wounded almost every gunner, together with many of the horses. After they were repulsed, we were ordered into the ditches, to protect us from shells and sharp-shooters. It was here that we began to understand the seriousness of war. Here around us lay our brethren, mangled, cold, stiff, dead. Among the dead here I remember to have noticed six of the gallant old Tenth. Soon night came on, and with it cold rain, then sleet, then snow; and to make our distress complete, our men were nearly all without coats—the evening of our arrival being very warm, we were ordered to leave our baggage at the wharf, which we did, and never heard of it again; hence, in this condition the Fortysecond Regiment fought the battle of Donelson, and in this condition they were surrendered on the morning of the 16th of February, 1862. I simply state here that though Friday was a busy day the enemy were repulsed wherever they made an attack, and every Confederate soldier's heart beat high in anticipation of a glorious victory. Saturday the same feeling prevailed-I mean among the private soldiers (of whom I was one)-and there never was greater surprise in any

camp than in that of the Forty-second Tennessee, when it began to be whispered early Sunday morning that the troops who had fought so bravely were to "pass under the yoke," not whipped, but surrendered.

In the engagement at Fort Donelson the Forty-second had quite a number killed and wounded. Being only partially acquainted with other companies than my own, I am not able to give names. Our company (G) lost one killed—George Dye, private. Wounded: G. W. Weakley, Orderly Sergeant; J. E. Turner, private. The other companies suffered, but I cannot give names or numbers.

After our surrender the privates were sent to Camp Douglas, Illinois, the officers to Johnson's Island. The privates were exchanged at Vicksburg, Miss., in September, 1862; the officers were exchanged in Virginia, but soon joined us at Vicksburg. The regiment reörganized at Clinton, Miss., about the last of September, 1862. W. A. Quarles was again elected Colonel, and I. N. Hulme was elected Lieutenaut-colonel. Levi McCollum was reëlected Major. The five Alabama companies who had served with us until now were put with Alabama companies, and we received five Tennessee companies in their stead. The Forty-second was then composed of ten companies of Tennesseans from Middle and West Tennessee.

From Clinton the Forty-second journeyed exactly as did the Forty-ninth, to which the reader is referred. In March, 1863, Col. Quarles was made Brigadiergeneral, when, by seniority, Hulme became Colonel; McCollum, Lieutenant-colonel; and Hubbard, Major.

We left Port Hudson, La., on the 6th of April, 1865, en route for Jackson, Miss. Thence we were ordered to Vicksburg to reënforce Gen. Pemberton. We were within fourteen miles of that place when it surrendered July 4, 1863. We began our retreat from Bird Song Pond on the morning of the 5th of July, falling back to Jackson, at which place we held the enemy in check for several days. We were with Gen. Loring, and served under Gen. Johnston in his campaign in Mississippi. We were next sent to Mobile, Ala.; thence to Dalton, Ga.; thence back to Mobile; thence to Mississippi again.

Gen. W. A. Quarles was now commanding our brigade. Our former commander was Gen. S. B. Maxey, of Texas, a gallant and chivalrous officer; and though the brigade loved him dearly, yet they had great satisfaction in his successor, Gen. Quarles, whom every soldier in the brigade loved and served as a son does a father. When off duty he was "one of us," but when oecasion demanded it he was dignity itself. He was a brave and brilliant soldier, yet careful and prudent; wise in counsel; full of executive ability. Our division commander was Gen. French, Lieut.-gen. Polk commanding the corps. We went from Meridian, Miss., to Mobile, Ala., being thence transferred to the Army of Tennessee. Our division commander then was Gen. E. C. Walthall, of Coffeeville, Miss., an excellent officer. We were in the engagements at New Hope Church in May, 1864, Pine Mountain and Kennesaw in June. At Pine Mountain Gen. Polk was killed. After his death Gen. Johnston took charge of the corps.

We were in the engagements at Smyrna Depot, Peach-tree Creek, Atlanta, and Lick-skillet Road. At Peach-tree Creek and Lick-skillet we suffered severely, particularly at the latter. The battle of Franklin, however, was more destructive to our regiment by far than any previous battle had been. We were only a skeleton when the battle began. The Forty-second went into that battle with

about one hundred and seventy-five men, and came out with about half that number. Here our Colonel, I. N. Hulme, received a wound from which he never recovered. I would mention here our Color-bearer, an Irishman named Maney, a man literally without fear. He had his head nearly severed from his body while trying to plant the flag on the third line of the enemy's works. To the best of my recollection, the Forty-second came out of the battle of Franklin with about eighty-five men. The company to which I belonged went into the battle with twenty-seven men, and came out with thirteen killed and wounded, eight of whom were killed dead on the field. Our Brigadier-general, Quarles, received a severe wound in the arm in this battle. Maj.-gen. Walthall had his horse shot under him. Adjt.-gen. Stephen A. Cowley was killed, with many other brave and true Tennesseans, whom I would gladly mention, but cannot recall their names; so I "leave them alone in their glory."

From Franklin we pursued the enemy to Nashville, arriving there December 16, 1864. We contended with the Federal forces there for three days, but accomplished nothing, and retreated on the 20th. On this retreat I was captured near Spring Hill, Tenn., and sent to Camp Chase, Ohio. Was exchanged in March, 1865, by way of Richmond, Va. Was sick in a hospital at Greensboro, N. C., when the armies surrendered. Hence my story of the Forty-second Tennessee Infantry practically ends with the battle at Nashville.

[Thomas A. Turner was a private in Co. G.--J. B. L.]

QUARLES'S BRIGADE.

Composed of the Forty-second Tennessee, Col. I. N. Hulme; Forty-sixth Tennessee, Col. R. A. Owens; Forty-eighth Teonessee (Voorhies's), Col. W. M. Voorhies; Forty-eighth Tennessee (Nixon's), Col. H. G. Evans; Forty-ninth Tennessee, Col. W. F. Young; Fifty-third Tennessee, Col. J. R. White; Fifty-fifth Tennessee, Col. G. B. Black; Fourth Louisiana, Col. S. E. Hunter: Thirtieth Louisiana, Lieut.-col. Thos. Shields; Fenoer's battery, Louisiana, Capt. C. E. Fenner.

QUARLES AND STAFF.

Wm. Andrew Quarles, Tennessee, Brigadier-general; date of rank, Aug. 25, 1863. Raised a regiment at Camp Cheatham, 1861. Sent to Fort Donelson. Captured and sent to prison, and exchanged in September, 1862. Severely wounded twice at battle of Franklin. The hospital that he occupied was afterward captured by the Federal army, and he did not recover from his wounds till long after the close of the war.

Thos. G. Cox, District of Columbia, Capt. and A. A. G.; date of rank, Oct. 1, 1863. Age twenty-six years. Served through war. Died since.

W. B. Munford, Tennessee, A. A. A. G. Age twenty years. Killed at battle of Franklin. S. A. Cowley, Virginia, Capt. and A. I. G.; date of rank, Sept. 9, 1863. Age twenty years. Killed at battle of Franklin.

T. L. Bransford, Tennessee, Capt. and Ordnance Off.; date of rank, Aug. 25, 1863. Served through war. Died since.

Ashton Johnson, Missouri, Lieut. and A. D. C.; date of rank, Aug. 25, 1863. Age eighteen years. Killed at battle of Lick-skillet Road, Atlanta, Ga., July 28, 1864.

Polk G. Johnson, Tennessee, Lieut. and A. D. C.; date of rank, July 29, 1864. Age nineteen years. Wounded at Atlanta, Ga. Served through war.

 $G.\ S.\ Atkins,\ Tennessee,\ Maj.\ and\ Q.\ M.;\ date\ of\ rank,\ Aug.\ 25,\ 1863.\ Died\ in\ service\ just\ hefore\ close\ of\ war.$

John Q. Thomas, Kentucky, Maj. and Com.; date of rank, Aug. 25, 1863. Served through war.

Theo. Westmoreland, Alabama, Maj. and Surg. Served through war.

The following officers acted on the staff at different times during the war by detail:

A. F. Smith, Tennessee, Licut. and A. A. A. G. Detached from Forty-ninth Tennessee Regiment, as such, for some time. Served through war on staff of Gen. E. C. Walthall. Wounded in North Carolina, 1865.

Clarence Quarles, Arkansas, A. A. D. C. Served through war.

G. L. Harris, Tennessee, Capt., A. Q. M., and Com. Served through war.

W. R. Poindexter, Kentucky, Capt. and A. Com. Served through war.

James M. Jackson, Maj. and A. Surg. Served through war.

R. S. Napier, Tennessee, Capt. and A. Surg. Served through war. Jas. Shute, Louisiana, Capt. and A. A. D. C. Served through war.

Ed. Biddell, Missouri, A. A. D. C. Served through war.

Lieut.gen. A. P. Hill, Third Corps, Army of Northern Virginia. Staff: Frank W. Green, Tennessee, Capt. and A. C. S.; date of rank, May 17, 1862. Surrendered at Appomattox.

Brig.-gen. D. C. Govan, Cleburne's division, Army of Tennessee. Staff: W. S. Sawrie, Tennessee, Adjt. and A. A. A. G.; date of rank, Sept., 1863. Surrendered at Greensboro, N. C.

To staff officers from Tennessee: In the volume which has been so long to preparation, I wish to record each Tenuessean who filled a staff position, whether with a General from Tennessee or any other State. This circular is sent out as a specimen, so that parties interested may have an opportunity of furnishing the requisite information.

On Jan. 1, 1884, printing will commence. All details should be in by that date.

J. BERRIEN LINDSLEY, Editor Military Annals of Tennessee.

Nashville, Ang. 25, 1883.

N. B.—The above was widely circulated, but in vain. Will not the friends of Tennessee Confederate history at once prepare such tables for volumes yet to follow?

Official.

FORTY-SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

COMPANY A.

Captain, J. L. Morphis.

Smith, Rebert, k. in battle. Foster, W. A., d. March 22, 1863. Rhoten, W. H. H., d. Dec. 4, 1862. Reynolds, W. H. H., d. Oct. 6, 1862. Anderson, W. J., d. Dec. 12, 1862. Avery, J. A., d. Nov. 12, 1862. Clifton, W. R., d. June 19, 1862. Depositor, R. F., d. Aug. 29, 1862. Essary, T. P., d. May 12, 1862. Forsythe, John, d. Nov. 21, 1862. Forsythe, Solomon, d. Aug. 12, 1862. Fulton, J. W., d. Nov. 29, 1862.

Fulton, L. D., d. May 9, 1862. Flowers, J. H., d. May 19, 1862. Gibson, L. J. A., d. Aug. 1, 1862. Kinchen, A. J., d. Aug. 28, 1862. Magee, A. J., d. Jan. 19, 1862. Morton, Benjamin, d. July 20, 1862. Ray, J. R., d. Nov. 25, 1862. Reed, James, d. Oct. 11, 1862. Richardson, Berry, d. April 18, 1862. Surratt, Jacob, d. June 12, 1862. Willis, J. H., d. Jan. 12, 1863. Welsh, J. W., d. March 2, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Josiah R. Hubbard.

Owing, Samuel H., k. at Fort Donelson. Carter, Frank, k. at Perryville. Askins, W. W., d. Feb. 9, 1863. Boyd, Wesley, d. Feb. 9, 1863. Fox, George, d. Oct. 27, 1863. Gilbert, Webster, d. a prisoner of war.

Howell, Geo. W., d. a prisoner of war. Jeanes, Carter, d. a prisoner of war. Millburn, Oliver P., d. a prisoner of war. Rochelle, John G. W., d. March 1862. Woods, Francis M., d. Yates, Major J., d. May 6, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, J. R. Farabee.

Strong, L. H., d. June 10, 1863. Baxter, D. N., d. Feb. 4, 1863. Brandon, J. B., d. May 7, 1863. Cranch, D. W., d. Sept. 5, 1863. Foster, J. E., d. July 3, 1862 Foster, E. G., d. April 25, 1862. Humphreys, W. T., d. Dec. 6, 1862 Hammer, T. B., d. July 4, 1862. Harrell, B. F., d. June 7, 1862. Jones, J. H., d. June 7, 1862.

Jones, W. B., d. May 10, 1862. Kuncell, J., d. Jan. 12, 1863. Lemmon, S. T., d. Dec. 12, 1862. Mize, W. H., d. May 15, 1863. Meacham, F. L., d. May 21, 1862. Moore, W. J., d. May 20, 1862. Patrick, J. F., d. May 26, 1862. Rodgers, V. B., d. April 11, 1862. Randall, J. J., d. April 20, 1862. Randall, F. M., d. April 27, 1862.

Sawyers, J. L., d. March 30, 1862. Thompson, H. A., d. May 4, 1863. Wiles, S. H., d. May, 22, 1862. Wiles. J. M., d. May 5, 1862. Wesson, J., d. March 22, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, James M. Grace.

Grace, Capt. James M., d. March 3, 1863. Thearin, J. T., d. July 6, 1863. Reed, Wm., d. Ang. 15, 1862. McCarter, W. M., d. May 3, 1862. Adams, T. C., d. in prison. Carter, T. E., d. Feb. 12, 1862. Eaton, W. M., d. July 1, 1862. Erwin, Thomas, d. March 10, 1862. Freeman, Thomas, d. May 19, 1863. Fortner, R. J., d. May 21, 1862. Gee. George, d. May 6, 1862. Grantham, J. B., d. April 3, 1862. Johnson, D. J., d. Oct. 7, 1862.

Kennedy, John, d. April 16, 1862. Reed, J. C., d. a prisoner. Roach, Jesse, d. March 10, 1862. Ragon, J. S., d. Aug. 6, 1862. Shannoo, J. K., d. Feb. 23, 1863. Scott, Jesse, d. June 19, 1862. Thearin, A., d. May 22, 1862. Stephenson, W. J., d. a prisoner. Tilmon, J. S., d. Oct. 31, 1862. Thompson, P. H., d. May 24, 1862. Welb, T. A., d. March 30, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, C. C. Henderson.

McGauley, P., d. a prisoner of war. Branning, E., d. a prisoner of war. Brake, B., d. a prisoner of war. Cushing, J. P., d. a prisoner of war. Cushing, W. B., d. a prisoner of war. Chance, A., d. Nov. 21, 1861. Dixon, C., d. March, 1862. Fletcher, J., d. May 6, 1863. llackler, R. R., d. a prisoner. Hackler, Hall, d. July 28, 1863. Jones, F., d. March 20, 1862. Lennings, W. P., d. March, 1863. Miller, S. L., d. a prisoner.

Miller, E., d. a prisoner.
Miller, W. H., d. Dec. 8, 1862.
Morgan, J. A., d.
Oglesby, Wm., d. a prisoner of war.
O'Niel, M., d. a prisoner of war.
Pinner, G. W., d. a prisoner of war.
Pilcher, G.. d. a prisoner of war.
Rankin, J. W., d. a prisoner of war.
Strickland, J. L., d. a prisoner of war.
Brown, W. E., d. a prisoner of war.

COMPANY F. Captain, B. F. Coleman.

Sanders, T. G., d. May 11, 1862.
Sntton, O. M., d. April 4, 1862.
Askins, Lewis, d. Oct. 7, 1862.
Blackwell, Wm., d. Nov. 12, 1861.
Baker, G. W., d. April 14, 1862.
Bastian, D. L., d. March 29, 1862.
Bastian, W. C., d. June 12, 1862.
Chandler, J. N., d. March 9, 1862.
Chandler, J. G., d. April 12, 1862.
Chandler, J. M., d. March 17, 1862.
Coyle, Adam, d. April 7, 1863.
Cunningham, S. M., d. June 14, 1863.
Groves, David, d. Oct. 22, 1863.

Hughes, W. A., d. Sept. 13, 1863.
Hutcherson, J. M., d. Aug. 25, 1863.
Jones, John, d. Nov. 18, 1861.
Lowe, Cyrus, d. June 30, 1862.
Murphy, A. S. D., d. Nov. 9, 1862.
Morrison, T. B., d. Aug. 17, 1862.
Richardson, Rufus, d. Oct., 1862.
Michael, Wm., d. May 15, 1862.
Morrison, A. J., d. Feb. 17, 1862.
Sparks, Jesse, d. March 1, 1862.
Sawyers, James, d. March 14, 1862.
Vernon, John, d. April 11, 1862.
Vick, T. W., d. June 2, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, G. M. Pardue.

Dye, G. H., k. at Fort Donelson. Fambrough, W. H., d. Aug. 24, 1862. Hogan, G. F., d. April 12, 1862. Jones, Wm., d. March 28, 1863. Jackson, H. E., April 2, 1862. Johnson, J. S., d. Feb. 28, 1863. McDaniel, Thomas, d. Aug. 30, 1862. McDaniel, Wm., d. Jan., 1862. Miles, M. Li, d. Oct. 20, 1862. Noblitt, S. O., d. Aug. 26, 1863.

M. Pardue.
Pickering, W. P., d. Jan. 30, 1863,
Stack, W. H., d. April 26, 1862.
Smith, W. J., d. Jan. 5, 1863.
Smith, A., d. April 12, 1863.
Stecasley, F. M., d. Feb. 5, 1863.
Frawler, J. W., d. Jan. 25, 1863.
Weakley, R. L., d. Oct. 15, 1863.
Weakley, J. W., d. June 10, 1862.
Weakley, W. E., d. June 6, 1862.

COMPANY H. Captain, W. P. McCollum.

Moore, J. H., d. Feb. 25, 1863. Sunderland, Levi, d. Oct. 4, 1863. Kirkland, Aaron, d. March 11, 1863. Rice, Stephen, d. March 3, 1863.

Flayer, W., d. Dec. 8, 1862.

Kelley, R., d. June 1, 1862.

Burns, L. A., k. in battle.

Cockran, M., d. Oct. 4, 1861.

Meadlow, C., d. June 12, 1862.

Roberts, Elijah, d. Aug. 28, 1863. McKinney, Eli, d. Feb. 13, 1861. Fowler, T. J., d. Feb. 20, 1861. Page, John, d. April 11, 1862.

COMPANY I. Captain, G. W. Lovett.

Conners, J., d. Aug. 2, 1862. Jackson, W., d. June 12, 1862. | Mate, D., d. Sept. 29, 1861. | Sparks, J., d. Oct. 21, 1862. | Shungrough, J., d. Aug. 14, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, Isaac N. Hulme.

Dobbs, Hugh, d. Aug., 1862.

Dixon, Alexander B., d. April 22, 1863.

Hensley, James B., d. April, 1862.

Brakefield, Lemuel, d. Dec. 12, 1863.

Cates, John H., d. March 14, 1863.

Clayton, Wm., d. Dec. 3, 1861.

Depriest, James, d. Feb. 26, 1863.

Evans, Geo. W., d. June, 1863.

Herrington, W. H., d. Feb. 4, 1862.

Hensley, E. T. D., d. Aug., 1862. Harden, Thomas H., d. Dec. 19, 1861. Hunt, Joel, d. March, 1862. Randall, J. C., d. Aug. 6, 1862. Spurlock, John, d. April, 1862. Sharp, Levi, d. March, 1862. Stanley, J. A. W., d. Sept. 14, 1862. Ward, H. G., d. April, 1862. Ward, Thomas D., d. April, 1862.

FORTY-THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. N. AIKEN.

When the State of Tennessee determined to raise a provisional army to resist what our people considered Federal aggression, Governor Harris appointed Brig. gen. Caswell, with Maj. D. M. Key, of Hamilton county, as Assistant Adjutantgeneral, and the Hon. James W. Gillespie, of Rhea county, as Assistant Inspector-general, to organize the regiments to be raised in East Tennessee. These troops were turned over to the Confederate anthorities when Tennessee, in June, 1861, became a member of the Confederacy. Then Gillespie and Key determined to raise a regiment of their own, and for this purpose associated with themselves Capt. Lawson Guthrie, of Hamilton county. Gillespie had served as Major of cavalry in the Mexican war, and Guthrie had served as Captain of infantry. Each of them had distinguished himself in more than one battle during that great war, and each of them was brevetted for gallantry at Cerro Gordo. After the Mexican war Gillespie was elected Major-general of militia for the division of East Tennessee, served several terms as representative of his people in the Legislature, and was one of the most popular and influential men in the State. Guthrie, after the Mexican war, settled quietly down on his farm, and was an eminent example of that good citizenship which the American soldier always exhibits. He was disabled by wounds at Vicksburg, and retired from the service, and Capt. W. H. McKamy was promoted Major in his stead.

A short time after the organization of the regiment President Davis tendered Col. Gillespie a Brigadier-general's commission; but he would not leave his beloved regiment, and marched home at the head of its few surviving veterans, in

May, 1865, having received but one slight wound during the entire war. It is but just to state, however, that during the last eighteen months of the war, Gen. Vaughn being in command of a division of cavalry, Col. Gillespie, as senior Colonel, commanded Vaughn's brigade; Capt. J. N. Aiken, as senior Captain, during this time being in command of the Forty-third Regiment. Col. Gillespie during this period—which embraced the battle of Piedmont, Gen. Early's celebrated raid on Washington City, and his active campaign in the Valley of Virginia during the summer and fall of 1864, of which much will hereafter be said—exhibited on all occasions his eminent fitness for a higher command, had he desired promotion. As these two gallant officers and beloved comrades have since the war quietly and peacefully "passed over the river to rest under the shade of the trees," I have thought it not inappropriate to say this much of them here.

Judge Key, of whom I shall have more to say hereinafter, is still in the prime and vigor of his usefulness, and, having a national reputation, it would be superfluous for me to speak of his eminent qualification for the undertaking he entered into with Gillespie and Guthrie in the summer of 1861. Nor will it be hard to persuade the reader that the efforts of these three men soon resulted in raising a regiment that they were proud to command. The regiment was organized in November, 1861, by the election of James W. Gillespie, Colonel; D. M. Key, Lieutenant-colonel; and Lawson Guthrie, Major. S. A. Key was appointed Adjutant; Dr. L. Y. Green, Surgeon; A. C. Day, Assistant Quartermaster; and Thomas L. Wallace, Assistant Commissary Subsistence.

The regiment was composed of the following companies:

Co. A: Captain, John Goodman; from Polk county.

Co. B: Captain, A. J. Caywood; from Rhea county.

Co. C: Captain, J. D. Hill; from Bledsoe county.

Co. D: Captain, A. W. Hodge; from Meigs county.

Co. E: Captain, John Phillips; from Hawkins county.

Co. F: Captain, Sterling Turner; from Roane county. Co. G: Captain, James Neff; from Jefferson county.

Co. H: Captain, W. L. Lafferty; from McMinn county.

Co. I: Captain, W. H. McKamy; from Bradley county.

Co. K: Captain, J. N. Aiken; from Hamilton county.

Rev. A. T. Brooks, of the Holston Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church, South, was appointed Chaplain; and no soldier discharged his duty more faithfully than this man of God, who ministered to the wounded, sick, and dying, on all occasions, as gently and kindly as a good woman would have done.

The regiment did guard duty at the bridges along the East Tennessee, Virginia, and Georgia railroad during the winter and spring of 1861 and 1862. At the reörganization of the regiment in May, 1862, the field officers were reëlected, and the following changes were made in the staff and company officers: Dr. A. W. Hodge was appointed Surgeon, instead of Dr. Green, resigned; Lieut. John Tomkins was elected Captain of Company A; Lieut. Alexander Robinson was elected Captain of Company C; Lieut. Richard Binion was elected Captain of Company D; Lieutenant Joseph Huffmaster was elected Captain of Company E; Lieut. Wm. Wiseman was elected Captain of Company G; and Lieut. Thomas Bryant was elected Captain of Company H.

The left wing of the regiment, under command of Lieut.-col. D. M. Key, in

June, 1862, was sent to report to Brig.-gen. Ledbetter, at Chattanooga, to resist a raid of the Federals then advancing on that place; and after they retreated the whole regiment was assembled at Charleston, where for two months it was kept under the strictest military discipline, and daily exercised in battalion drill by Lieut.-col. D. M. Key, and his brother, Adjutant S. A. Key, who were eminently qualified for these important duties. In August, 1862, the regiment was ordered to Castlewood, Russell county, Va., and assigned to duty in Gen. Humphrey Marshall's brigade, which in a short time entered Kentucky through Pound Gap, and ioined Gen. Bragg's army at Mt. Sterling. The ladies of Mt. Sterling presented the regiment with a beautiful stand of regimental colors, which was received by Lieut.-col. D. M. Key, in an eloquent and graceful speech. The regiment was in all of the movements of Bragg's army in Kentucky, doing much hard service, but was in no important engagement. Retreating through Cumberland Gap to Lenoir's Station, on the East Tennessee, Virginia, and Georgia railroad, a large number of the men were sent home on furlough for a few days to get winter clothing, preparatory to our transfer to Vicksburg. On the 22d of December the regiment took the cars for Vicksburg, and arrived there on the first day of January, 1863, where, with the Third, Thirty-first, and Fifty-ninth Tennessee regiments, it was assigned to duty under command of Brig.-gen. A. W. Reynolds, as the fourth brigade of Stevenson's division. These four regiments remained in the same brigade until the close of the war; and when I hereinafter speak of the brigade they will be referred to. The brigade was immediately marched to Chickasaw Bayou, where Sherman was attempting to effect a landing, but after some skirmishing the Federals retreated, and the brigade moved down six miles below Vicksburg and went into camp. Here we remained, drilling, doing picket duty along the Mississippi, and building fortifications at Warrenton, ten miles below Vicksburg, until the 1st of May, when we were ordered to Port Gibson, forty miles below Vicksburg, where Grant had effected a landing the day before; but the battle bad been fought before we got there, and we met our army falling back to the Big Black River. The regiment was in the battle of Baker's Creek, or Champion Hill, and did important service as rear-guard of our army on the retreat into Vicksburg. It also served as rear-guard to Stevenson's division as our army fell back across the Big Black, in its retreat from Port Gibson; and at this point Lieut. C. J. Ewing, of Company K, who was in command of a small company of sappers and miners, in the face of a terrific fire from the advance-guard of the enemy, cut up and destroyed the pontoon bridge upon which our army had just crossed the river. It was a daring act, gallantly performed.

The regiment fell back into Vicksburg on Sunday, the 17th of May, it being the last or extreme rear-guard of our army. The Federals threw their forces around the city that night and the next day, and the siege began.

Our division comprised about one-third of Pemberton's army. Our regiment and Wall's Texas Legion, composed of fifteen hundred as brave troops as the Lone Star State ever sent to war, were assigned to duty as a reserve for our division. This was the post of honor, as we were to support any weak point on the line of our entire division. On the 22d of May the enemy massed their forces and assaulted our lines. Our regiment was sent to support Gen. Stephen D. Lee's brigade. The enemy was driven back with great slaughter. Our loss was not heavy, but among the killed was Capt. Sterling Turner, of Company F, as gallant an offi-

cer and as pure a patriot as ever drew his sword in defense of his country. He was succeeded in command by his gallant young Lieutenant, Clere Jones. Our Assistant Surgeon, W. B. Johnson, who was a universal favorite, received a mortal wound while caring for the wounded and dying. Our able and efficient Lieut.col. D. M. Key, was also wounded, and before he recovered from his wound was stricken down with malarial fever, from the serious and debilitating effects of which he did not recover until long after the war was over. This was an irreparable loss. He had drilled and disciplined the regiment, and made it one of the best commands in the whole Southern army. Had his health permitted him to remain in the active service, he would unquestionably have greatly distinguished himself.

During the remainder of the siege the regiment was kept on outpost duty, which was very hazardous, and resulted in frequent attacks by our command upon some one of the enemy's outposts, or their attack upon ours. In these daring attacks—all of which were made after night—the Forty-third lost many good officers and men. Two of these outpost raids are worthy of special mention.

On the night of the 21st of June Capt. A. J. Cawood, with fifty-nine men, being part of his own company (B) and part of Capt. Wiseman's company (G), was ordered to take an intrenched outpost in front of Col. Barkaloo's Georgia regiment, Stevenson's division. They took it, but an overwhelming force of the enemy compelled them to abandon it. Of the fifty-nine men who went out to take the post, twenty-three were killed and wounded. Among the number was the gallant Cawood himself, who received a mortal wound. Lieut. Cruikshanks was killed, and Capt. Wiseman received a painful wound in the arm. On the following night Capt. W. H. McKamy, of Company I, with forty-seven men, was ordered to take the same post, and fill up the enemy's trenches. They succeeded, but twenty-seven of the forty-seven men were killed and wounded. Among the number was the courageous McKamy himself, who received a terrible wound in the left shoalder and arm which disabled him during the remainder of the war, and from which he has never fully recovered.

But in a short sketch like this it is impossible to portray the history of the regiment during the activities, hardships, and dangers of the siege. Suffice it to say that the regiment entered Vicksburg with more than nine hundred effective men and less than half that number answered to the roll-call when it was exchanged. The siege had killed and disabled more than half of as gallant a command as any that made the Southern army famous. Our flag—the beautiful banner that the fair women of Mount Sterling, Ky., had given us—had nine hundred and seventy-two bullet-holes in it when we surrendered. When the brigade was exchanged Brig.-gen. J. C. Vaughn was assigned to its command, and it was ordered to report to him at Decatur, Ga. In September it was with Stevenson's division ordered to reënforce Longstreet's army, then besieging Knoxville; but the siege was raised the night we reached Knoxville, and our brigade, as rear-guard to Stevenson's division, passed on into upper East Tennessee. At Rogersville the brigade was detached from Stevenson's division, and Gen. Vaughn was left in command of upper East Tennessee.

On the 23d of December, Gen. Vaughn received orders to mount his brigade. Every East Tennessean is at home on a horse, and this order was received with great rejoicing. This, however, was a slow process, as both armies had occupied the country and good horses were scarce; but by spring nearly all of the command was well mounted. During the winter and spring of 1863–64 the regiment was engaged in ontpost duty in upper East Tennessee, and met the enemy in many skirmishes, in which several good men lost their lives, but was in no important engagements. On the first of May the brigade was ordered to leave its horses in South-west Virginia and report to Brig.-gen. W. E. Jones, at Staunton, who was sent there to meet Hunter, then advancing up the valley. Gen. Jones made a stand at Piedmont, where with four thousand dismounted and badly armed cavalry and a few hundred raw Virginia militia he met Hunter and so crippled his well-organized army of ten thousand men of all arms that he never attempted to meet the Confederates in another engagement; but it cost the gallant Jones and many of his best officers and men their lives. The brigade retreated to Lynchburg, where it was assigned to duty in Gen. J. C. Breckinridge's division, which was then at Lynchburg.

The morning after our arrival at Lynchburg our division had some heavy skirmishing with the enemy four miles from that place. Gen. Early appeared on the scene the next morning, and the enemy retreated down the Virginia and Tennessee railroad. Our army followed them by forced marches to Salem. There they turned across the mountain, and our army moved on down the valley, and passed through Staunton on June 28. This was the beginning of Early's celebrated raid on Washington City and subsequent campaign in the Valley of Virginia during the summer and fall of 1864, which he has so graphically described in his history of his corps during the last year of the war. The limits of this sketch will not permit me to detail the history of the regiment during this celebrated campaign. Suffice it to say that the regiment moved with Early's army, and with it advanced on Washington City. We recrossed the Potomac on two other occasions, to bring out supplies, and were in all of the battles and engagements of this celebrated campaign. We were in the battles at Monocacy, Winchester, Kernstown, Fishersville, Cedar Creek, White Post, Martinsburg, and Darksville. This latter was a cavalry fight, in which our brigade was pitted against five times its number; and it is but justice to state that if it had not been for the coolness and bravery of Adjt. S. A. Key, who was acting as chief of staff, our entire command would have been surrounded and captured. On all occasions he proved himself to be a cool-headed, hrave, efficient officer, and to-day has the highest respect and affection of every survivor of the command. I should have heretofore stated that our horses were brought to us at Winchester on Early's return from Maryland, and that during the remainder of his campaign we served as cavalry. We were in many spirited skirmishes besides the regular battles and engagements above mentioned; for Sheridan's cavalry ontnumbered Early's three to one, and we were kept constantly on duty, and everywhere and on all occasions our regiment sustained its wellearned reputation for gallantry and coolness in action.

The reader will pardon me for digressing here to pay a passing tribute to a dear friend and gallant officer. I have said that from the beginning of the valley campaign to the close of the war, Gen. Vaughn being in command of a division of cavalry, Col. Gillespie, as senior Colonel, commanded Vaughn's brigade, and Capt. J. N. Aiken, as senior Captain, commanded Gillespie's regiment. But this is not literally true; for Col. Gillespie was wounded at the battle of White Post, and disabled for near two months. During that time Col. Onslow Bean, of the

Sixteenth Tennessee Battalion, as senior officer, commanded Vaughn's brigade. This was during a very active part of the campaign, and Col. Bean proved himself to be an officer of great resources. Brave, prudent, vigilant, he handled his little brigade with consummate skill and ability. This gallant officer was killed at the head of his battalion at Marion Va., in December, 1864, while resisting an overwhelming number of the enemy.

Returning to the department of East Tennessee, the regiment, with the other regiments of the brigade, fell under command of Gen. Breckinridge as department commander. He had, however, a mere skeleton of an army, of which Vaughn's mounted infantry was by far the largest part. On the 28th of October our brigade met at Morristown a cavalry force of twice our number, under Briggen. Gillem, and was driven back in some confusion, with a loss of one hundred and sixty-five men killed, wounded, and captured. On the 13th of November following, Gen. Breckinridge attacked the same command at Russellville and stampeded it, capturing eighty wagons, six pieces of artillery with the horses hitched to them, and about six hundred men, driving them pell-mell to Newmarket, twenty miles down the valley. The Federals were all East Tennesseans, and outnumbered our command two to one, but our victory was complete. This was a night attack, and was the last serious conflict the regiment was engaged in during the war.

During the rest of 1864 the regiment was on outpost duty in upper East Tennessee. In the early part of March, 1865, Gen. Stoneman moved on our little army with an overwhelming force. We fell back into South-west Virginia, and had numerous skirmishes with the enemy until the 11th of April, when at Christiansburg, Va., we learned that Gen. Lee had surrendered. Most of the brigade determined to cross the mountain and join Gen. Johnston's army in North Caro-Every man was left to choose his own course, but nine-tenths of Vaughn's brigade, and, as now recollected, every man of the Forty-third Regiment, elected to cross the mountains and join Johnston. At Charlotte we found President Davis and his Cabinet. We followed him as an escort to Washington, Ga., where in May, 1865, we were paroled, and the next day started back home, with our gallant and beloved Colonel as our leader. As now recollected, there were only one hundred and twenty-three men rank and file paroled on that sad day. Most of them had neither seen nor heard from their families for more than a year. They had gone to the war from a section where a large majority of the people were Unionists. They were the remnant—or, rather, the survivors—of a command that in 1861 numbered more than a thousand men; but they had been true to their convictions, and since the war every member of the grand old regiment has made a good citizen.

This ends my sketch of the Forty-third Tennessee Regiment—a gallant, noble body of loyal and true men, who did their whole duty in times that tried men's souls. I regret that the total loss of our regiment records makes it impossible to give a list of those who were killed or wounded in battle or died in the service; but their valiant conduct will ever be remembered by those who survived them.

Official. FIELD AND STAFF, FORTY-THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, James W. Gillespie; Lieutenant-colonel, David M. Key; Major, Lawson Guthrie; Surgeon, L. Y. Green; Assistant Surgeon, E. D. Gilbert; Adjutant, S. A. Key; Assistant Quartermaster, Addison C. Day; Assistant Commissary, T. L. Wallace; Chaplain, A. T. Brooks.

COMPANY A.

Captains: John Goodman and John Tonkin.

Morgan, Samuel, d. Dec. 19, 1861. Donner, Aaron, d. March 16, 1862. Higdon, E. C., d. April 22, 1862, from a wound received April 9, 1862.

Morgan, J. C. C., k. April 9, 1862. Brown, Elmore, d. Dec. 26, 1861.

Addison, Thomas, d. at hospital March 9, 1862. Addison, Jesse, wounded May 20 and died May 27, 1863.

Brank, J. J., d. in hospital at Vicksburg, Miss., June 16, 1863.

Givens, Alexander, d. in camp near Vicksburg, Miss., May 1, 1863. Ketcherside, T. F., d. near Vicksburg, Miss.,

May 4, 1863.

Conner, Thaddeus, d. at Raymond, Miss. Query, James, d. at Cleveland, Tenn., Aug. 16. 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captains: A. J. Cawood and William M. Wilson.

Cawood, Capt. A. J., severely wounded in leg [in battle June 22, 1863, and died from the effect of said wound Aug. 5, 1863. Boles, William, k. in battle at Vicksburg, June

28, 1863, Hill, William H., d. at Vicksburg, July 10,

Hughes, A. J., k. in battle June 23, 1863.

Keeling, W. E., d. on or about Sept. 1, 1863. Loy, G. W., k. in battle, June 23, 1863.

Treadway, John R., k. in battle at Vicksburg. Dodson, G. W., d. in camp near Vicksburg, April 17, 1863.

Holloway, R G., d. April 17, 1863. Wilson, John A., d. Jan. 10, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captains: A. H. Roberson and William J. Hill.

Austio, David, d. Feb. 28, 1863. Kensley, J. K. P., d, Feb. 23, 1863. Guy, Robert, d. Dec. 12, 1862. Morgan, G. W., d. June 18, 1862.

| Wiley, Thomas, d. Feb. 5, 1862, in Bledsoe county. Sutherland, William, d. Jan. 20, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captains: Ambrose W. Hodge and J. R. Binyon.

Williams, J. L., d. Feb. 7, 1862. Carr, F. M., d. Monsey, E. F., d. Nov. 12, 1862. Rethwell, W. B., d. Nov. 6, 1862. Colbaugh, J., d. Aug., 1863.

to Enterprise.

Denois, P., d. at Vicksburg, July 16, 1863.

Jones, F. M., d. at Vicksburg, July 10, 1863, McAdoo, R. G., d. at Vicksburg, July 15, 1863. Colbaugh, N., k. in battle May 23, 1863. Million, F. N., k. in battle May 24, 1863. Price, T. H., d. May 4, 1863. Holland, W. L., d. on the road from Vicksburg Dockery, W. H., d. Feb. 21, 1863.

Lockmiller, H., d. Feb. 4, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captains: John W. Phillips and Joseph Huffmaster.

Helton, Wm., d. at Knoxville, Jan. 3, 1862.

Reagon, William F., d. at Rogersville, Dec. 24.

Webb, Charles, d. at Knoxville, Dec. 23, 1861. Metlock, Huston, d. at Rogersville, Jan. 10, Smith, Charles, d. at Knoxville, Feb. 15, 1862. Gilbert, James, d. Nov. 20, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captains: E. C. Jones and Sterling T. Turner.

Ball, William S., d. Jan. 2, 1862. Willson, Robert, d. May 23, 1862. Cade, T. L., d. May 11, 1862. Cook, S. B., d. Nov. 22, 1862. Turner, Capt. Sterling T., k. in battle at Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

Fleming, J. R., d. at Vicksburg, June 27, 1863. Ballard, J. M., d. at Vicksburg, June 26, 1863. Barnett, J. N., d. near Vicksburg, June 29, 1863.

Mathis, Jackson, d. at Vicksburg. May ?, 18G3.

Goodwin, Thomas J., d. of small-pox at Vicks- (Kincaid, Asa G., d. Jan. 18, 1863, burg, Jan. 20, 1863,

Gowin, William D., d. Feb. 17, 1863, of fever, at hospital at Vicksburg.

Willson, G. Y., d. at Enterprise, Ky., July 18, 1863.

McCallon, T. B., d. at Vicksburg, July 8, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captains: David Neff, C. L. Hensley, and W. H. Wiseman.

Barton, Jesse, d. March 13, 1862. Maxwell, Robt., d. April 1, 1862.

Harrison, Thomas, d. May 12, 1862.

Cruikshaoks, Lient. J. W., k. in battle June 22,

Denton, Sergt. A. R., d. June 26, from a wound received in battle June 22, 1863.

Jarnagio, A. M., k. in battle June 23, 1863. Douglas, R. G., d. May 7, 1863.

Houston, Witt, d. Aug. 29, 1863, from the effects of a wound received in battle.

Patillo, Samuel, d. July 5, 1863, from the effects of a wound received in battle. Strutton, H. F., d. at Vicksburg hospital, Feb.

14, 1863, Day, Samuel, d. at Vicksburg hospital, Jan. 23.

1863. Moore, E. L., d. in Tennessee, Jan. 20, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, W. L. Lafferty.

Varnell, H. F., d. at Charleston, Jan. 15, 1862. Rose, F. M., d. at Charleston, Nov. 16, 1862. On a subsequent roll it states he died at Cal-

houn, same date. Myers, L. W., d. Jan. 31, 1863, at Vicksburg. Eaton, W. A., d. at Athens, Ga., Jan. 6, 1863. Dennis, Oren, d. at Vicksburg, March 24, 1863. Melton, William, d. Feb. 26, 1863, at Vicksburg. Ballard, J. H., d. June 17, 1863.

Clark, James, d. June 28, 1863. Deunis, John, d. Jnne 21, 1863.

Leadbetter, Joho, d. May 23, 1863.

Casteel, B. F., d. at Vicksburg, July 15, 1863.

Gibany, John A., d. at Vicksburg July 20, 1863. Swafford, John, d. in hospital at Jackson, Miss., June 25, 1863.

Swafford, B. F., d. at Vicksburg, Miss., July 11,

COMPANY I.

Captaio, William H. McKamy

Crittenden, N. J., d. Feb. 6, 1862. Corn, Julius, d. June 28, 1862, at Lick Creek. Foster, O. P., d. May 7, 1862, at Lick Creek.

Dugan, S. E., d. Oct. 30, 1862. McCarty, Lieut. Benjamin, k. Sept. 14, 1862. Patterson, N. W., d. in hospital at Vicksburg, Feb. 22, 1863.

Shamblin, John, k. in action at Vicksburg, May 23, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, J. N. Aiken.

Martin, Isaac, d. March 25, 1863. McCan, John, d. Feb. 14, 1863.

McCan, William, d. Feb. 11, 1863, at Vicksburg. Adams, J. W., k. in battle at Vicksburg, June 7, 1863.

Cruise, G. W., d. at Vicksburg, June 24, 1863. Ruth, W. J., d. at Vicksburg, May 20, 1863, Aiken, Thomas, J. at Vicksburg, July 1, 1863. Green, R. A., d. at home, Aug. 5, 1863. Maxwell, H. L., d. at Vicksburg, July 1, 1863.

Barfield, Wheeler, d. Dec. 3, 1861 Stewart, Charles, d. Dec. 1, 1861.

Porter, Thomas W., d. at Loudon hospital March 27, 1862.

Norman, W. J., d. at Knoxville, March 4, 1862. Neal, J. K., d. at Loudon hospital, March 28,

Standifer, Leroy, k. in battle at Chattanooga, June 8, 1862.

FORTY-FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Dr. D. J. Noblitt, Lincoln County, Tenn.

In the fall of 1861 Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston was assigned the department of Tennessee; finding his lines poorly prepared for defensive or aggressive war, and to remedy this deficiency, he called on the Governors of the neighboring States

for troops. Under this call many regiments were organized—the Forty-fourth one of that number, being from the counties of Bedford, Franklin, Grundy, Coffee, and Lincoln. Their regimental organization was completed at Camp Trousdale on the 9th of December, 1861, as follows: C. A. McDaniel, of Lincoln county, Colonel: Henry Sheid, of Coffee, Lieutenant-colonel; Matt Johnston, of Bedford, Major: Dr. John Gannaway, Surgeon; Dr. D. J. Noblitt, Assistant Surgeon; Hugh Edins, Quartermaster; Polk Green, Commissary. For a few days the regiment remained in camp drilling, and was then ordered to Bowling Green, Ky., and assigned to Col. S. A. M. Wood's brigade, Hardee's division. Early in February it was obvious to the most casual observer that Gen. Johnston would be compelled to double his forces or shorten his lines-Thomas flanking on the right by meeting and defeating Gen. Zollicoffer at or near Mill Springs, Ky. In that engagement Zollicoffer fell mortally wounded, and into the hands of the enemy, who are said to have treated his remains with great indignity. His fall demoralized his command. Gen. Zollicoffer was one of the most brilliant men of the State-his learning and gallantry enrolled him in the affections of his countrymen as a military hero. Gen. Grant was moving with superior forces on our lines at Forts Henry and Donelson.

On or by the first of February it had been discovered by Gen. Johnston that Gen. Buell, in our front, was moving his troops in the direction of Donelson, in support of Grant. To checkmate this he sent Gens. Floyd and Buckner's command to Gen. Pillow's support. In the meantime Fort Henry was captured by the enemy. A concentration upon Donelson was now evident-our lines being broken on both flanks. On the 11th of February the remainder of the army received orders to make the necessary preparations for the evacuation of Bowling Green by sending the sick South and issuing rations for a march. The march was continued from day to day until we arrived at Nashville. Snow was encountered at Franklin, Ky. Notwithstanding snow and cold weather, the line of march was taken up in the morning, and getting several miles into the State of Tennessee another order was issued to cook rations. Accompanying this order was the announcement that the Confederates had repulsed the Federals with great loss at Donelson. The march was continued, and occasionally we heard the firing of cannon said to be at Donelson. On the road-side, in many places, and at houses were to be seen anxious and distressed women who had sons, brothers, or husbands in that stirring conflict. Late in the evening, near Goodlettsville, the army was thrown into line of battle with the assurance of an instant attack. It was a false alarm-no enemy appearing.

Sunday morning (16th) moved early in consequence of the favorable reports on the day before; was in splendid spirits until met by a courier with the intelligence of the fall of Donelson. He had dispatches from Gen. Johnston to Gen. Breckinridge informing him of the disaster, and urging him to push on with his column.

On entering Edgefield sorrow and despair were unmistakably written on every face. There was great difficulty experienced in crossing the bridge into Nashville, only a limited number crossing at a time, necessarily making it slow. This gave rise to every sort of rumor that would arouse anxiety and fear. This precaution was necessary to prevent a general rush on the suspension bridge of panic-stricken soldiers, who would, if left at will, have crowded upon it in sufficient numbers to

have forced this fine structure from its giant pillars with great disaster to the retreating army.

The arrival of the army seemed to demoralize the already panic-stricken city. The officials—State and city—were wild; some were speaking, some crying, some cursing, some praying, while others were running to and fro, scarcely knowing what to do. The hospitals were deserted by all that could get away; the sick, lame, and halt were seen on every southern outlet from the city, and for many miles south of Nashville the barns and outhouses were the recipients of sick, wounded, and tired soldiers.

Arriving in the city late at night no halt was made, but we marched out on the Murfreesboro pike in the Mill Creek neighborhood. Rain commenced, and our camp became untenable. Orders were issued to repair to a better camp and cook eight days rations. The latter order was severely criticised by the men, and they threatened to mutiny if not allowed to meet the enemy; but this spirit was overcome by speeches from Gens. Pillow, Floyd, and Hardee.

The next morning the retreat was resumed for Murfreesboro; but early that day rumor said Beauregard had taken Cairo and Paducah, and Jos. E. Johnston Washington, and that we would fall back to Murfreesboro, and possibly to Decatur, Ala.; that Beauregard would ascend the Cumberland, J. E. Johnston would make his way through Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Kentucky in support of Beauregard, and Albert Sidney Johnston would attack Grant, Buell, and Thomas in detail; with these armies in their rear the Federal armies would be defeated and captured, closing out the war in six months. Around camp-fires at night this was discussed with great earnestness, and claimed a master-stroke of military strategy.

For a few days the army camped at Murfreesboro, resting, reorganizing, gathering up the sick, and those escaping capture at Donelson, and all the recruits that could be induced to volunteer. The Forty-fourth, with Wood's brigade, was assigned to Pillow's division, Hardee's corps. The retreat was continued south by way of Shelbyville and Fayetteville, Tenn., via Decatur. An order was received from the seat of government suspending Pillow. The command was temporarily assumed by Gen. Hindman, of Arkansas. We continued the march and arrived at Corinth, Miss., on March 20, 1862—the point selected by Gen. A. S. Johnston for concentrating his army. He determined to engage the enemy that he might defeat him in detail, as it had been learned that Grant was being reënforced by Halleck from St. Louis, and Buell was making forced marches through Middle Tennessee to join Grant at Pittsburg Landing on the Tennessee River.

On the 3d of April a general order was issued, directing the troops to prepare five days rations and forty rounds of cartridges. In the evening the regiment left camp, marching until midnight in the direction of the river. Early next morning the march was resumed, and continued until late in the evening, taking position in line of battle about one mile north-east of the Mickey house. We had scarcely arrived in position when the rapid discharge of small arms, and two or three shots from a field piece, was heard but a few hundred yards in advance. The regiment stood for half an hour or more in a drenching rain, expecting an order to advance, but was somewhat relieved by seeing a Federal Lieutenant-colonel and fifty of his men marched to the rear as prisoners, captured by Col. Clanton's cavalry, of Alabama, and the Twenty-third Tennessee Regiment of in-

fantry. At night the regiment was ordered to sleep on their arms. Next morning at day-break the regiment was aroused for duty, every moment expecting an attack. During the day we were advanced about one-fourth of a mile, and kept in line all day. The dense undergrowth and well-guarded lines concealed our proximity from the enemy, until they were attacked by Hardcastle's battalion on Sunday morning, the regiment promptly following them into the Federal encampment, a short distance east of Shiloh Church, surprising and capturing them while cooking breakfast. They made a stubborn resistance for awhile, yet the Confederate line pressed upon them, driving them back with heavy loss on both sides. The entire Confederate front was engaged early in the day, driving the Federals toward the river. Between eleven and twelve o'clock the enemy made such stubborn resistance that the reserves under Gen. Breckinridge were ordered in. when the enemy were again driven back. An advance along the entire Confederate line was ordered. About three o'clock in the afternoon an Arkansas regiment was thrown into confusion. Gen. Johnston, observing the disorder, sprung to their colors, held them aloft, and said, "Forward, my men!" They rallied to the charge, with heavy loss of men, and Gen, Johnston mortally wounded. fall of this noble man stopped the farther advance of the Confederates, and many believe affected the result of the war. Gen. Beauregard, assuming command, being next in rank, changed the order of battle by using shot and shell in place of small arms. The result was not as he hoped. The demoralized Federals, in place of surrendering, rallied at the hesitancy of the Confederates and the prospect of reënforcements from Gen. Buell on the north side of the river.

Late in the evening Gen. Lew. Wallace's division was thrown into line of battle, having crossed the river. Early on the morning of the 7th they attacked the Confederates with great determination, driving them at every point. The Confederates fell back on the Mickey house and formed. The Federals appeared to be satisfied in regaining the lost ground of the day before, and left the Confederates to fall back at will to Corinth. The Forty-fourth went into battle with four hundred and seventy men in line. On Tuesday morning, at roll-call, one hundred and twenty answered to their names. It did as gallant service as any command on that field.

The Mickey house had been selected by Dr. Cross as hospital head-quarters for our brigade. By his order tents had been erected for the comfort and protection of the wounded in the yard. After examining wounds and temporarily dressing them on the field, Dr. Noblitt, aided by Dr. Chandler, had succeeded on Monday morning in transferring their wounded from the field to the Mickey house, and as comfortably quartered as could be expected with the surroundings. Rain fell Sunday night. About two o'clock P.M. Monday there was a ruinous stampede among the wagon and ambulance men, and was not fully quieted until night. It happened that a man came riding at full speed among the trains, crying, "Take care of yourselves! The Yankee cavalry has broken our lines, and will be on you in a minute!" Many of the drivers took one horse or a mule, and made all possible speed to Corinth. Others drove to the Mickey house and unloaded the wounded on the ground, without tent or fly. The ground was covered with the wounded, the dead, and the dying. After dark the rain fell in torrents upon hundreds of the poor fellows. Their agonizing cries, moans, and prayers for help and water were audible above the dashing rain and rolling thunder. But in the long

night-watch the rain ceased, the thunder hushed, and so had the cries of the suffering in the stillness of death. Morning came, and with it a melancholy sight—a sleeping camp. Men lay in every possible posture, with eyes closed as if in sleep on crimson beds. The rain had washed the blood from their clothes and blankets, making the earth red.

Drs. Cross, Lawrence, and Noblitt worked all night attending the different calls and operating. Neither of them had slept for more than forty-eight hours. Late Monday evening it was understood that the hospitals and wounded would be surrendered on Tuesday morning. Dr. Noblitt succeeded in securing wagons to carry sixty-five wounded and one dead (Lieut. Patterson) to Corinth.

The following is a list of the killed: Bedford county Co.—R. J. George, J. C. Bates, T. S. Rhoten, D. C. Frizzell; Lincoln county Co.-W. B. Marler, J. T. Spencer, ir., W. M. Spencer, W. H. Whitworth, S. A. Mitchell, A. M. Collins, Lieut. L. M. Patterson, L. C. Hardin, J. F. Hathcock; Coffee county Co.-W. M. McCullough, W. H. Pulley, Allen Bynum. Badly wounded: W. A. Bates, W. S. Moore, died at the hospital; J. A. Pamplyer, B. E. Spencer, James Hampton, G. A. McKinney, died at Corinth; Lieut. N. P. Norton, Joe Tillman, died at Holly Springs; J. F. Ferriss, died in camp at Corinth; A. J. Lamberton, shot through the right lung, and fought for an hour or more, until he fainted, and was afterward killed at Chickamauga; James Yates, W. C. Jennings, A. J. Radacine, Jasper Williams (died); Col. McDaniel was severely wounded on Sunday, but continued with his men in both days engagements; W. A. Loyd, J. W. George, J. F. Russell, E. B. Norvell, J. F. Rhoten, F. O. Shriver, H. Manley, R. F. Smith (died), T. J. Kimes (died), Y. J. Smith, E. M. Crouch, K. Call, Lieut. J. C. Haley. James Coats (died), T. C. Taylor, D. Q. George, J. H. Call. Slightly wounded: H. H. Colter, D. H. Call, M. C. Eslick, S. H. Kimes, J. D. Stone, A. M. Spencer, B. E. Spencer—the two latter were on a visit to the regiment, and secured guns. fighting gallantly, B. E. Spencer losing an arm; J. H. Oglevie, H. H. Hampton, J. W. Hampton, W. J. Harris (afterward drowned), M. M. Storey, J. W. Gill, Jas. N. Sawyers, R. Bailey, T. J. Loveless, A. Tucker, M. Jarrett, R. C. Robertson, Wm. Brown, Jas. Earles, B. F. Cass, Harvey McGuire, C. McCree, R. B. Eakin, J. B. Majors, M. J. Smith, D. H. McKinney, Lieut. Goodloe, Lieut. Bratton, H. C. Bass, W. M. Wood, R. S. Adcock, Capt. Brannon, W. C. Radacine, R. L. McGehee, Lieut. J. A. Dollins, W. F. McDaniel. Over one-fifth of the number engaged received wounds or were killed.

The battle of Shiloh was disastrous to the Tennessee troops. It was necessary to reörganize all the Tennessee commands. Cut off from the State, nothing in the line of recruiting could be done. In pursuance of that fact, the Fifty-fifth Tennessee Regiment, having been organized in November previous, from the counties of Davidson, Williamson, Smith, Bedford, and Lincoln, by the election of — McCoen, of Williamson county, as Colonel; Wiley M. Reed, of Nashville, Lieutenant-colonel; — Jones, of Smith county, Major; Dr. Dugan, of Bedford county, Surgeon; and Dr. Waller, of Rutherford county, Assistant Surgeon. The casualties of this regiment were so heavy that it had not the minimum numbers to preserve its organization, and it was therefore consolidated with the Forty-fourth, taking its number. Among its killed at Shiloh were James May and Napoleon B. Hyde, of Nashville, two as gallant young men as ever shouldered a musket. E. D. Richards was also badly wounded. Col. McCoen was placed on the superannuated

list, and Col. Reed on the supernumerary, acting for awhile as Provost Marshal, and afterward assigned to duty on Gen. Forrest's staff. He fell mortally wounded in a gallant charge on Fort Pillow, on December 31st, 1862. Col. Reed was one of the bravest of men, and a Christian. He was pastor of the First Cumberland Presbyterian Church, of Nashville, and left the pulpit for the army. Col. McDaniel, whose health was wretched, was advised by his medical staff to resign, but refused until after the battle of Shiloh. Lient.-col. Sheid was placed on the supernumerary list. Maj. Johnson was discharged on account of paralysis.

Gen. Hardee appointed Col. Kelly, of Arkansas, to the command, who served a short time, and was succeeded by the election of John A. Fulton, of Lincoln county, as Colonel; John L. McEwen, of Williamson county, Lieutenant-colonel; William Ewing, of Davidson county, Major; R. G. Cross, of Nashville, Adjutant. Drs. John Gannaway and D. J. Noblitt were continued on the medical staff, assisted by Drs. Davis, Osborne, and Templeton.

J. W. Franklin died in camp on the 27th.

On the 29th of April the army retreated from Corinth to Tupelo. Joshua Phillips, of Smith county, was discharged on account of wounds received.

On June 30, 1862, Gen. Beauregard was relieved, and Gen. Braxton Bragg was assigned to the command. On the 10th of July an accident befell three men of Co. A by the discharge of a gun, wounding J. B. Rhoten, A. R. Ray, and N. T. Bowden—the latter dying.

On July 20 Mr. Harper, of Co. B (Wilson county), and Mr. Cooper, of Co. I (Smith county), died of typhoid fever.

On July 25th J. D. Johnston, of Capt. Jackson's company (formerly Wiley M. Reed's), died of sunstroke.

On the 27th of July the command was transferred to Chattanooga. None but those that have been soldiers can appreciate the joy with which the soldiers' minds were filled at the prospect of driving the enemy from and regaining their homes. Many had not seen or heard any thing from their friends or families for more than six months. While en route a collision occurred near West Point, fatally wounding M. L. Smith, of Co. F. We arrived at Chickamauga Station Angust 30th.

At Chattanooga Gen. Buckner was placed in command of our division. Dr. Noblitt was offered promotion, but declined it, preferring to remain with his regiment.

On the 28th of August we broke up camp near Chattanooga, and moved northwest, across Walden's Ridge, then up the Sequatchie Valley to Dunlap, thence across the mountain by Spencer and Sparta to Glasgow, Ky. The command arrived at Glasgow on September 13, rested two days, and left on the Cave City road. The writer remained with the sick. After properly attending to them we overtook the command near Woodsonville, where Gen. Chalmers committed his great blunder.

On the 16th Gen. Bragg environed the town and fortifications of Munfordsville with his army, and demanded its surrender unconditionally. Col. Wilder at first refused. Late in the afternoon he asked for an armistice, and at midnight the terms of surrender were settled. At six o'clock the next morning the enemy laid down their arms—about five thousand. Left Munfordsville on the 20th for Bardstown, passing through Hodgensville and New Haven.

We left Bardstown for Perryville, and halted here on the 7th of October, taking position in line of battle on the hills north of the town. Our rear skirmished all day with the Federal advance. Late in the evening some close fighting occurred, and a few prisoners were captured. On the morning of the 8th the Federals advanced cautiously in column; skirmishing with their cavalry and Confederate pickets up to 12 o'clock. Between that and 2 o'clock an artillery duel was fought by Darden's Confederate and a Federal battery. This lasted some two hours, when the Confederates were ordered to deploy by regiments to the attack, which command was executed in splendid order and fearful effect upon the Federals. Federal officers have often remarked to the writer that the deploying of the Confederate regiments was the grandest military display they ever beheld. There has never been an army of better discipline and spirit than Gen. Bragg had in that campaign; and for the time it lasted and numbers engaged there has never been a fiercer engagement than the hattle of Perryville. The losses were heavy on both sides. The Federal loss was fully twice that of the Confederate, The Confederate loss was in all not above twenty-five hundred. The Federal surgeons often remarked to the writer that their loss was between five and seven thousand. The Confederate forces engaged were Cheatham's and Buckner's divisions and Anderson's brigade, of Stewart's division. Cheatham's division sustained the heaviest loss—Donelson's, Maney's, and Stewart's brigades—all Tennesseans except two regiments, Forty-fifth Georgia and Ninth Texas. Cheatham fought on our right, Buckner in the center, and Anderson on the left. The Chaplin hills were made red with Tennessee blood. The Forty-fourth Regiment had forty-two killed and wounded, thirteen being killed upon the field in front of the burning barn (Bottom's barn). It was quite a victory to the Confederates. They slept upon their arms on the field, and retreated early next morning. The writer remained at the Prewitt house with the wounded that were not able to be moved. About 4 o'clock on the 9th the Federal advance came to the hospital. Their treatment was uniformly kind. Captain Harrison, a grandson of President Harrison, was generous, brave, kind, noble, and honorable, doing all he could to alleviate the suffering of the unfortunate. There were ten Federals and nine Confederates in this house, all badly wounded, not one being able to hand water to the other. None but the Surgeon was left in charge to wait on them. He reported the condition to Gens. Steadman and Thomas, who visited the hospital. Gen. Steadman soon had all that was necessary for comfort and assistance. Harrison called at the hospital each day while at Perryville, to make prison life as pleasant as possible.

The killed and wounded are as follows. Co. B—Killed: Corp. M. M. Hague; wounded: privates J. F. Floyd, Ben Marshall. Co. C—Wounded: G. Butler, J. C. Cowen (severely). Co. D—Killed: private Wm. Mays; wounded: W. B. Norton—arm amputated, and he retreated with the army to Knoxville rather than remain a prisoner; W. M. Griffin, wounded in the shoulder-joint—the operation of resection saved his arm and life. Co. E—Killed: Privates W. T. Parris, J. M. Ruse, W. W. Eaks, F. M. James, Thos. McCall; wounded: E. K. Shannon, S. M. Williams. Co. F—Killed: Capt. Joel J. Jones, Lieut. S. W. Burdwell, privates W. A. Hammans (or Hammond), A. R. Ray; mortally wounded: T. J. O'Neal, G. S. Marcom, W. D. Gill, J. D. Harris; severely wounded: G. W. Davis, W. M. Brody; slightly wounded: G. W. Summers, B. Y. Holland, F. M. Barnes, James M. Goodwin, W. H. Gibbs, D. H. McKinney. Co. G—Killed: N.

J. Dozier, W. M. King, A. M. Lovelass. Co. H—Mortally wounded: A. Kirkpatrick; severely: J. R. Tooly, L. D. Higgerson; T. K. Price and Dan Duncan both lost a leg, and have both been elected to office in Coffee county since the war. Co. 1—Severely wounded: G. Hill.

E and F, being color companies, were heavy losers. The striking down or loss of the colors caused confusion and demoralization, consequently both armies made their best efforts at the colors. After the fall of Capt. Jones and Lieut. Burdwell, the command of the two companies fell upon Lieut. John Y. Gill, of Co. E. He commanded them with such success and gallantry that Col. Fulton and Gen. B. R. Johnson publicly complimented him for gallantry and the skillful maneuvering of his men on the field of battle.

Capt. Joel J. Jones was a model Tennessean—a man that any State or country might feel proud to honor. At the time of his death he was a member of the Tennessee Legislature, representing the counties of Franklin, Lincoln, and Marshall in the Senate. Four days after the bloody conflict Elder Marcum died of wounds through the right arm and abdomen. He was a member of Capt. Jones's company (F). Elder Marcum was a pious Christian, a member of the Primitive Baptist Church.

The retreat from Perryville was one of fearful suffering. Lient. Kelsoe was detailed to the command of the barefooted men of the brigade (two hundred and two), and sent out as wagon-guard. We were ordered to draw ten days rations and march to Knoxville by way of Comberland Gap. We failed to draw the ten days rations, as we did not overtake any provision-wagons and those we gnarded were loaded with ordnance. For ten days we had nothing to eat save what we could find on the march. As that was through a mountainous and sparsely settled country, and it had been ravaged by both armies before our retreat, the tew people that lived on the line had left. The armies preceding us had not left them a living. We were seven days without bread, much of that time without meat also. Our food was a few grains of parched corn and water.

On Thursday evening, September 19, 1863, near Ringgold, Ga., the Forty-fourth Regiment, with the remainder of Johnston's brigade, engaged the Federal cavalry. Early Friday morning we encountered them again, driving them all day. The next day at ten o'clock we engaged their intantry, which was stubbornly resisted. Capt. Hogan, of Co. F, fell mortally wounded early in the day. The engagement was close and hard all day. We camped in line on the field. Early Sunday morning we were ordered to charge the enemy, which was executed with terrible effect, driving the enemy one mile and a half with great slaughter before they were able to make a stand. The rest of the day was consumed on that line in taking and retaking a battery. It was taken three times. Just at night Capt. Terry, of the Seventeenth Regiment, ordered a detail of men and moved one of the guns with the charging line, which was executed to the letter with glorious results, routing the enemy and capturing all their dead and wounded. The killed of Co. F were Win, Bearden, John Merrill, Sergt. Alonzo Gill; wounded: Call Story, Will Gibbs, and Bob Bearden.

We remained a few weeks on Missionary Ridge before we were assigned to Longstreet's corps. Were with him at the siege of Knoxville and the battle of Bean's Station all of which was amid much suffering from cold and the hardships incidental to a winter campaign, until we went into winter-quarters at Morristown, East Tennessee.

The last of April or first of May, 1864, we broke up winter-quarters, and moved to Richmond, Va., getting there at midnight May 6. Were immediately ordered to Walthall's Junction, where we had a skirmish next morning, which was almost daily from there to Petersburg, with but little damage to us until the 2d of April, 1865, when the Federals broke our lines, capturing half of our brigade, including myself, John Carpenter, John Woodard, Frank Clark, John Pool, Jack Mitchell, and John Keith. The two last named, with many others, died in prison at Fort Delaware. We arrived at the latter place on the 4th of April, 1865, and remained there until the 8th of May. Were paroled; got home on the 13th, worn out, poor in this world's goods, but proud of home, country, and family; and that is all I can now boast of—love of home, country, and family.

A SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF COL. JOHN S. FULTON. From Notes of Sergt. G. W. D. Porter, of Company B.

John S. Fulton was born at Fayetteville, Lincoln county, Tenn., on the 31st of March, 1828. He was the son of James Fulton, Esq., eminent in his profession, of high rank as a citizen, and of great personal popularity. The subject of this sketch was one of five brothers, all of whom took eminent position as well as responsibility in the late war between the States. Alfred was Colonel of the Eighth Tennessee (Confederate) the first twelve months of the war, and was distinguished for gallantry and ability to command. Robert was in Company C, of the Forty-first Tennessee. Charles was in Freeman's Battery. James was Pay Director in the United States Navy, receiving the appointment from civil life before the war.

Col. John S. adopted the profession of law, studied under his father, began the practice in early life, and continued, with success, until December, 1861. He volunteered and joined Capt. Dump Smith's Company F, of the Forty-fourth Regiment of Tennessee Volunteer Infantry, at Bowling Green, Ky. As a private he was faithful and prompt in the performance of duty, careful to observe all the nice courtesies of the private soldier to superiors in authority, much his inferiors in education and qualifications for official responsibility; cheerfully sharing the privations and hardships incidental to soldier life, with fidelity to duty and respect to authority and discipline as much as the humblest man in ranks, caused him to be loved by comrades and respected by officers.

Fulton's first service was upon the sanguinary field of Shiloh, as a volunteer sharp-shooter. It was here opportunity brought into play his great mental powers to command or lead men where there was danger, and hold them steady in great emergencies. Many times on that hotly contested field, when his comrades were shattered and driven back, it was Fulton who rallied and led them to charge again. In fact, his gallant bearing on that bloody field may be considered the beginning of his brilliant career; for it was observed by both men and officers, and of frequent remark, that he was the coming man of the regiment.

Soon after the retreat to Corinth the army was reorganized, and Fulton elected Captain of a consolidated company, but was soon made Colonel by demand of the regiment. He won his first laurels as Colonel at the battle of Perryville, Ky., leading his regiment in the charge across the field and meadow, near the burning

barn. The line of his charge was well marked for weeks after the battle by blood of the dead and wounded, and the graves of the dead, buried where they fell. In that charge we turned the Federal right, doubling their lines upon themselves in such a way that Cheatham, with his position on their left, caused the Federals to lose half the men they had engaged. The Federal lines thus thrown between Cheatham's and Buckner's commands, they were crushed before they could escape. Considering the time and numbers engaged, it was certainly the most fearful loss of life and limb of any battle in the late war; at least it was thought to be by all who were engaged in this department.

At Murfreesboro, on December 31st, Fulton led his regiment with such vigor and gallantry that no Federal force could withstand its terrible, death-dealing blows. Early in the action he received a severe wound in the left hand, rendering him unable to manage his horse. Dismounting, he put his horse in charge of a groom, ordering that he be taken to the rear; but he became unmanageable, made his escape from the groom, and ran into the Federal lines, where he was captured and remounted. In a few hours he came back with terrible speed, riderless but superbly caparisoned; dashed up to the regiment, and finding the Colonel, stopped and stood trembling as though he was frightened almost to death. The Colonel rode him the remainder of the day.

Soon after the Colonel's horse made his escape to the enemy the Confederates in their advance came upon a line of infantry strongly posted behind a rail-fence, and they were playing upon the Forty-fourth with fearful effect at long range. It was evident to a man of Fulton's sagacity that he must retreat or dislodge To retreat endangered the whole Confederate line. To leave the little skirt of timber they were in left them with no protection, and there was an open space of one hundred and fifty yards or more which must be passed to reach the enemy, and could not be passed without great loss of life. But something must be done, and Fulton was not the man to hesitate when he decided on his line of duty. The order to advance was given, and as soon as the Confederates passed from the timber the Federals opened a terrific fire upon them, with fearful effect. He pushed his column on until within fifty yards of the enemy, but their fire was so terrible and fatal that his line wavered. At this crisis the gallant Fulton rushed between the wavering lines, brandished his flashing sword in fiery circles above his head, and shouted in inspiring tones, "Forward, my men, forward!" This evoked the familiar rebel yell of "On to victory or death!" and with a rush they fell upon the enemy's lines, driving them in confusion and dismay.

He commanded the regiment at Dug Hollow and Hoover's Gap, where he displayed great skill and gallantry in holding Rosecrans's advance in check, and protecting the rear and right flank of Gen. Bragg's army. On the 15th of Sept., \$1863, he was placed at the head of Johnson's old brigade, as well as the Forty-fourth (Johnson being raised to a division command), which he held, faithfully discharging his responsible duties until his lamented death.

On the 18th of September he defeated and drove the enemy from Ringgold, Ga., and on the 19th and 20th at Chickamauga he won for himself and command imperishable and unfading laurels. On the extreme left and front of the Confederate lines was an eminence—almost a hill—an open vale intervening between the opposing lines. On Saturday night the Federals made this elevation doubly strong by breastworks erected out of logs and rails. Behind lay two lines of bat-

tle, and at regular intervals along its brow some twenty or thirty brass field pieces were in position, their frowning front seeming almost impregnable. Brigade after brigade had assailed these works, only to be driven back dismembered and bleeding. Late in the day on Sunday, the 20th, Fulton moved by left flank to the left of Gregg's brigade, and formed his right on Gregg's left. Thus formed, his command covered the entire Federal flank and front except the right slope, which was covered by two or three companies of the Forty-first Tennessee, of Gregg's brigade. Thus in position, the order was given to forward. The brigade crossed the ravine, emerging in the open field at a double-quick, through a perfect storm of shell and canister, while scores of brave men went down at every step. The towering form of Fulton in the front, urging his brave men to follow, was observed by the entire line. On they rushed like a tornado, dislodging and sweeping the Federals from their guns with bayonets and clubbed muskets, defeating and demoralizing the Federal right.

Fulton and his command were with Gen. Longstreet, in East Tennessee; supported McLaws in the attack upon Fort Sanders; a few days later he and Gracie's brigade of Alabamians met Gen. Shackelford at Bean's Station-ten thousand strong-defeated and drove them back to Knoxville. In December, while in winter-quarters between Morristown and Dandridge, all the general officers being absent, the Federals made a sally upon the Confederate camps. Fulton, being the highest officer in command at camps, saw the perilous situation, and was equal to the occasion. He at once threw his troops in position for defense, and engaged the enemy fiercely for forty minutes with such destruction that they were demoralized; and he drove them pell-mell to Dandridge, through the town, and across the French Broad, before they felt safe. The next engagement was at Cartersville, on the Autauga River. From thence he was sent to Virginia, and engaged in the defenses at Drury's Bluff, Petersburg, and Walthall's Junction. On the 9th of May, 1864, he repulsed an attack from a fleet of gun-boats at Fort Clifton. He was daily engaging the enemy between Drury's Bluff and Petersburg, and ever present directing the defense and encouraging his men to deeds of valor. On the 16th of May he led his command in the charge upon the Federal works at Drury's Bluff, taking the works and driving the enemy at great sacrifice. It was in this charge that the brave and gallant John L. McEwen, Lieutenantcolonel of the Forty-fourth, fell mortally wounded. Maj. McCarver of the same regiment was killed; also Col. Matt Floyd, of the Seventeenth. Three braver and better men never fell upon any field. On June 16th, Fulton's, Gracie's, and Wise's commands, and a few militia, met and defeated Butler in front of Petersburg, at the head of six Federal army corps—two of the James River army, and four of the Potomac, commanded as follows: Gilmore's, Tenth Corps; Smith's, Eighteenth Corps; Hancock's, Second Corps; Warren's, Fifth Corps; Wright's, Sixth Corps; Burnside's, Ninth Corps. Fulton's command captured almost all of Wilcox's command, six stands of colors, seven hundred prisoners and their arms. For the details of this battle see the October number of Annals of Tennessee, by Dr. Drake. The disaster the following day-the 17th-was not attributable to Fulton, but the result of weakness, not having men enough to close the gap; for he anticipated the move of the enemy, and called on Johnston for men, which be could not furnish. To avoid the disaster and conceal his weakness, Fulton then proposed a sortie upon the enemy on the night of the 16th, believing they could be dislodged; but Gen. Johnston would not allow it, fearing the enemy would discover it and take advantage of the weakened lines. The order had been given to Lieut. Kelsoe to execute, but Gen. Johnston countermanded it. It was a fierce conflict from day to day up to the 30th. On that day, after several hours hard fighting, the command was ordered in rear to have a few hours of much needed rest. Here, while sitting beneath the shade of a tree, Col. Fulton received a mortal wound. The vindictive shell was seen to burst high in the air above. A fragment came whistling directly to where he sat. He saw it, and, fully realizing his danger, rose to avoid it, but was too late to escape. It struck his head above the eye, breaking his skull, and striking him down to rise no more. He lingered a few days in exeruciating pain. Although unconscious, the contortions of muscles and body, and troubled groans, were evidence of the pain. Thus he lingered until the 4th of July, 1864—his great soul celebrating our national Sabbath by abandoning that once perfect and manly body, now maimed and wounded, for one of higher order and better service. Uncle Joe, his faithful colored man, was with him to the last, doing all that love and fidelity could dictate.

Official.] FORTY-FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, John S. Fultoo; Lieutenant-colonel, John L. McEwen; Major, G. M. Crawford; Adjutant, R. G. Cross; Snrgeon, John D. Jackson; Assistant Quartermaster, John H. Hunter; Commissary, William McDaniel; Chaplain, Dr. F. S. Petway.

Fulton, Col. John S., d. from the effects of wounds, July 4, 1864. McEwen, Lieut.-col. John L., d. from the effects of wounds, May 27, 1864. Crawford, Maj. G. M., d. from the effects of wounds, June 23, 1864.

COMPANY A.

Captaio, Thomas W. Tarpsley.

Shelton, Erwin E., k. at Chickamauga. Harbin, George W., k. at Bean's Station. Leonard, John, k. at Drury's Bluff. Harbin, Jasper N., k. at Drury's Bluf-Luttrell, Silas S., k. at Drury's Bluff Cooper, Noah W., k. at Petersburg. Daniels, George D., k. at Petersburg. Graham, John J., k. at Fort Harrison. Fanning, Andrew J., k. at Murfreesboro Couch, Francis M., k. at Murfreesboro. Myrick, Wm. D., k. at Murfreesboro. Dugan, Robert W., d. Sept. 27, 1863. Riley, Pharaoh, d. Sept. 21, 1863. Bray, James H., d. Nov. 12, 1863. Caswell, George, d. Sept. 29, 1864. Laud, Drury P., d. July 31, 1863. Rich, Henry J., d. Aug. 23, 1863. Hall, John B., d.

Crutchfield, Robert C., k. at Petersburg. Nunley, Wm. C., d. Jan. 4, 1862. Hensley, Samuel, d. Nov., 1864. McClure, Randall, d. Feb. 9, 1864. Martin, James J., d. Sept. 9, 1864.

Roberson, Garrett A., d. April 2, 1863. Damron, John, d. March 31, 1863. Rhoten, James F., d. Aug. 1, 1862. Taylor, James, d. April 25, 1862. Taylor, Sanders, d. April, 1862. Luttrell, Wm. H., d. Oct. 1, 1862. Ingraham, Benjamin, d. Sept. 1, 1862. Robertson, John F., d. April 3, 1862. Walker, Zachariah A., d. April 6, 1862. Williams, Jasper, d. April 14, 1862. Walker, James A., d. July 28, 1862. Walker, William A., d. July 13, 1862. Caruthers, Williams A., d. July 10, 1862. Shriner, Fountain O., d. Aug. 10, 1862. Crossline, Thomas, d. Jan. 5, 1862. Harris, John H., d. Jan. 6, 1862. Pilkington, J. A., d. Jan. 9, 1862.

COMPANY B.

| Clark, Robert J., d. Sept. 5, 1864. Spencer, Samuel G., d. May 13, 1862. Pruett, Samuel D., d. Jao. 5, 1863. Pearson, Thomas F., d. June 5, 1862. Kimes, Thomas J., d. May 15, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, G. M. Crawford.

Terry, William F., k. at Chickamauga. Eden William B., k. at Signal Hill. McCall, James T., k. at Drury's Bluff. Dickens, Joseph W., k. in battle. Rigg, John M., k. in battle. Cope, Stephen, d. May 6, 1862. Reeves, Nathan, d. May 10, 1862. Sanders, Frank G., d. May 8, 1862. Simmons, James, d. May 12, 1862. Johnson, Galin E., d. Jan. 11, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, David A. Buckner.

Crabtree, Job, k. at Petersburg. Mayess, William, k. at Perryville. Merrick, John, k. at Drury's Bluff. Watts, Thomas, d. May 1, 1862. Barnes, James A., d. March 30, 1864. Crossland, James, d. May 18, 1864. Guist, Wm., d. Sept. 14, 1863. Lee, Caswell, d. June 18, 1862. Greer, Robert, d. April 26, 1863. Hill, Thomas C., d. Jan. 7, 1862.

COMPANY E

Captain, George T. Dodson.

Johnson, Timothy A , k. at Chickamauga.

Gill, Alouzo F., k. at Chickamauga.

Williamson, William W., k. at Perryville.

Shaunon, E. K., k. at Perryville.

Jones, Franklin, k. at Perryville.

Jones, Alfred, k. at Perryville.

Parham, Robert S., k. at Drury's Bluff.

Turner, Goodall, k. at Petersburg.

McMiller, Robert H., k. at Murfreesboro.

Carson, Thomas H., d. March 2, 1863.

Howell, T. F., d. April 10, 1863.

Ragsdale, George W., d.

Price, John T., d. March 16, 1862.

Lytton, James

Lytton, James

Major, James

Pope, James

Halloway, Dar

Hatchcock, Jo

Rhodes, Jarvis

Dillon, James

Wren, William

Pope, William

Pope, Williamson, J.

Lytton, James M., d. March 15, 1862.
Johnson, Jefferson, d. March 2, 1863.
Ellis, Samuel P., d. April 22, 1863.
Major, James M., d. Sept. 1, 1862.
Pope, James R., d. Oct. 12, 1862.
Hall, William, d. Aug. 6, 1863.
Robinson, Henry C., d. March 30, 1864.
Halloway, Daniel R., d. April, 1862.
Hatchcock, John R., d. April, 1862.
Hatchcock, Jarvis, d. March, 1862.
Dillon, James M., d. March, 1862.
Vren, William J., d. March, 1862.
Pope, William A., k. at Shiloh.
Williamson, James R., k. at Shiloh.

COMPANY F.

Captain, W. H. Gibbs.

Murrell, John, k. at Chickamauga, Beasden, Wm., k. at Chickamauga Ray, Andrew R., k. at Perryville. Harris, John D., k. at Perryville. Marcum, G. S., k. at Perryville. Gill, John W., k. at Murfreesboro. Hampton, John W., k. at Murfreesboro. Bevils, James, k. at Murfreesboro. Hampton, James G., k. at Shiloh. Coats, James, d. April 29, 1862. Fowler, George L., d. May 18, 1862. Franklin, John W., d. May 27, 1862.

Hampton, A. J., d. May 13, 1862.
Bonner, Wm. N., d. May 17, 1862.
Smith, Wm. M., d. May 26, 1862.
Riley, Samuel W., d. May 4, 1862.
Cable, Franklin, d. July, 1863.
Harper, Alfred W., d.
Bowden, Wm. T., d. July 23, 1862.
McKinney, Galen A., d. Aug. 3, 1862.
Smith, Martin L., d. Aug. 14, 1862.
Caldwell, A. J., d. Jan. 4, 1862.
Tial, John, d. Jan. 7, 1862.

King, W. N., k. at Perryville. Loveless, A. R. M., k. at Perryville. Dozier, J. T., k. at Chattanooga. George, A. J., k. at Bean's Station. Taylor, A. S., d. Oct. 9, 1862. Cawthorn, A. T., d. Sept. 16, 1862. Beard, James, d. Dec. 31, 1861.

COMPANY G.

Robertson, P. A., d. May 18, 1862. Hunt, M. P., d. July 24, 1862. Winston, M. J., d. July, 1862. Reed, R. R., d. Sept. 6, 1863. Kirby, J. M., d. June 17, 1864. Sherrin, W. L. H., d. Oct., 1864.

COMPANY H. Captain, H. B. Day.

Collins, George W., k. at Drury's Bluff. Reaford, John E., k. at Drury's Bluff. Crews, Wren, d. May 12, 1863. Sloan, Joseph A., d. Nov. 12, 1863. Flowers, Joel L., d. Sept 20, 1863. Wilkerson, Alfred M., d. June 1, 1862. Defreers, George, d. May 1, 1862. Clark, Jonathan C., d. May 10, 1862.

COMPANY I.

Captain, Samuel Jackson.

Wilson, Charles W., k. at Chickamauga. Jackson, Capt. Samuel, k. at Chickamauga.

Hunt, Thomas, k. at Bean's Station. Collins, F. M., k. at Bean's Station. Gatlin, James W., k. at Bean's Station. Bush, S. W., k. at Signal Hill. Blackburn, W. G., k. at Murfreesboro. Spencer, Thomas, d. Aug. 1, 1864. Theucatt, S. N., d. Farehand, James, d. June 23, 1862. May, James, d. May 14, 1862. Pewett, J. H., d. May 15, 1862. Peach, Joho W., d. July 9, 1863. Smith, Rufus K., d. Jan. 5, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, John R. Oliver.

Jarrett, H. M., k. at Chickamauga. McGuire, Joseph, k. at Chickamauga. Hardin, Nevill, k. at Chickamauga. Call, J. A., k. at Murfreesboro. Ross, S. M., k. near Knoxville. Crabtree, T. J., d. May 4, 1863. Phillips, W. J., d. June 14, 1863. Kennedy, John H., d. Dec. 28, 1861.

FORTY-FIFTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, A. Searcy; Lieutenant-colonel, W. Hall; Major, T. W. Newman; Adjutant, W. G. Newman; Assistant Quartermaster, T. P. Johnson; Surgeon, J. S. Fletcher; Assistant Surgeon, John Murphy.

COMPANY A. Captain, S. B. Wilson.

Cowles, J. B., k. at Chickamauga. Pollard, R. L., k. at Chickamauga. Enzor, James, d. March 14, 1863 White, J. B., k. at Shiloh. Wilson, J. F., k. at Shiloh. Nunn, R. S., k. at Shiloh. Shuffield, J. G., k. at Shiloh. Vaden, C. W., k. at Shiloh. Williams, F., k. at Shiloh. Williams, F., k. at Shiloh. Wilson, R. W., k. at Shiloh.

Irwin, B., k. at Murfreesboro.
McEihany, L. B., k. at Murfreesboro.
Wilson, Capt. S. B., k. in battle.
Wilson, O. C., k. in battle.
Williams, E. A., k. in battle.
Russell, F. C., k. at Resaca, Ga.
Helm, J. C., d. Jan. 24, 1862.
Andrews, H. G., d. Feb. 28, 1862.
McGuire, S. B., d. Jan. 12, 1862.
Owen, R. W., d. Jan. 26, 1862.
Andrews, A., d. Jan. 25, 1863.

Gilmore, J. A., k. at Resaca, Ga. Carney, H. A., d. Feh. 19, 1862. Foster, W. R., d. Aug. 3, 1862. Geers, J. D., d. June 6, 1862.

COMPANY B. Captain, H. C. Irby.

| Hill, B., d. Feb. 5, 1862. | Hunt, J., d. July 32, 1862. | Stowe, W. W., d. July 15, 1862. | Wear, R. W., d.

COMPANY C.

Captain, R. Sanford.

McDermott, T. R., d. Feb. 24, 1862. Leathers, J. W., d. April 22, 1863. Kirby, J. H., d. April 6, 1863. Moore, J. M., d. McDaniel, G. W., k. in battle. Mullins, J. F., k. in battle. McElray, S. F., k. in battle. Wade, W. H., k. in battle.

Smith, Hugh, k. at Chickamauga. Parker, L. F., k. at Chickamauga. Hunt, J. R., k. at Chickamauga. Bell, W. M., k. at Chickamauga. Sanford, Benjamin, k. at Chickamauga. Watkins, E., k. at Murfreesboro. Clark, J. N., k. at Shiloh. Dunaway, G. W., d. May 27, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. B. Moore.

Clark, R. N., k. at Missionary Ridge. Carlton, John, k. in battle. Crick, F. G., k. in battle. Rucker, M., d. Dec. 7, 1863. Finger, T. L., d.

Doak, J. W., k. at Shiloh.
Jarratt, L. D., k. at Shiloh.
Alexander, J. J., k. at Shiloh.
Featherston, O. P., k. at Shiloh.
Fletcher, B. D., k. at Shiloh.
Clark, W. D., k. at Missionary Ridge.

COMPANY E. Captain, W. H. Titus.

Thorn, W. T., k. at Shiloh.
Peyton, R. S., k. at Shiloh.
Ramsey, J. S., k. at Chickamauga.
Kirkpatrick, F. E., k. at Chickamauga.
Flowers, J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Foster, J. D., d. Noy. 3, 1862.

Miller, A. H., d. April 2, 1862. McPeak, T. P., d. March 29, 1862. Ward, J. A., d. March 23, 1862. Collier, W. B., d. Dec. 29, 1861. Sanders, P. G., d. April 12, 1853. Atkerson, George M. T., d.

COMPANY F. Captaio, Hardy Brett.

Branch, T. J., k. in battle.
Rutherford, J. W., k. in battle.
Oldham, W. B., k. in battle.
Cawthorn, L. P., k. at Murfreesboro.
Andrews, J. A., k. at Atlanta.
Lane, B. F., d. Aug. 18, 1863.
Reese, J. W., d. Aug. 18, 1863.

COMPANY G. Captain John F. Puckett.

Estes, J. W., k. at Chickamauga. Lauom, A. T., k. at Murfreesboro. Gipson, T. J., k. at Resace, Ga. Koonce, G. W., d. Jan. 15, 1862. O'Neal, E. J., d. May 17, 1862. Hackney, G. B., d. Jan. 16, 1862.

Brown, E., k. in battle.

Duke, J. A., k. io battle.

Estes, A. D., k. in battle.

Sullivao, J. A., k. in battle.

Howell, Levi, k. io battle.

Curd, T. H., k. in battle.

Carver, J M., k. in battle.

Jennings, W. J., k. in battle.

Elam, K. E., d. April 30, 1862. Barkins, J. L., d. March 30, 1862. Bond, R. H., d. April 19, 1862. Patterson, Lewis, d. Feb. 6, 1863. Patterson, J. R., d. June 22, 1864.

COMPANY H. Captain, A. W. Baird.

Clemmons, G. P., d. Feb. 4, 1863. Eskew, T. M., d. Feb. 3, 1863. Wright, James, k. in battle. Steed, S. H., k. in battle. Clemmons, W. H., k. in battle,

Davis, E. A., d. May 4, 1864. Bruce, John, d. Aug. 12, 1863. Viverett, J. N., d. Jan. 25, 1864. Summers, F. W., d. Dec. 18, 1862. Shannon, G. W. B., d. Sept. 22, 1863.

COMPANY I. Captain, J. C. Farmer.

Lassiter, John, k. at Chickamauga. Cotton, William, k. at Chickamauga. Bowman, J. F., k. at Baton Rouge. Tuttle, Solomon, k. at Baton Rouge. Lassiter, J. A., d. Feb. 12, 1862. Compton, Levi, d. July 10, 1863.

COMPANY K. Captain, L. B. White.

Coleman, Daoiel, k. at Chickamauga. Hodge, W. G., k. at Chickamauga. Williams, J. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Harrell, W., d. Oct. 1, 1863. Murphy, J. P., d. July 10, 1863. Coleman, J. H., d. July 28, 1863. Coleman, W. B., d. July 1, 1863. Delbridge, J. T., d. July 27, 1863. Glimp, R., d. March 29, 1862.

Prewett, H., d. June 3, 1862. Fergus, W., d. Jan. 21, 1862. Rowlett, H., d. Jan. 23, 1861. Sanford, J. H., d. Feb. 20, 1862. Smithy, Timothy, d. Feb. 27, 1862. Tucker, M. W., d. Jan. 29, 1862. Smith, H., d. Dec. 25, 1862. McClaren, G. W., d. Jan. 27, 1862.

FORTY-SIXTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, J. M. Clarke: Lieutenant-colonel, J. W. Johnson; Major, J. S. Brown; Surgeon, S. H. Caldwell; Assistant Surgeon, E. T. Taliaferro; Commissary, S. J. Roy; Quartermaster, B. F. Ridgeway; Adjutant, J. S. Dawson.

COMPANY A.

Captaio, J. W. Weldon.

Swor, Clandius, d. Jan., 1862. Hudson, W., d. April 8, 1862. Roberson, Thomas, d. Dec., 1861. Walker, David, d. July, 1862. Wright, John, d. Feb., 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captaio, W. G. Randle.

Johnson, E., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Lucas, J. M., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Powell, Henry, d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Williams, Jepthy, d. in prison at Camp Douglas.

Jackson, G. W., d. Feb., 1862. Howe, E., d. Aug., 1862. Diggs, Richard, d. Feb. 1862. Brundridge, J. L., d. Feb., 1862 Barnhill, S. A., d. Aug., 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, S. W. Cockran.

Greer, W. W., k. at Port Hudson. Cate, J. W., k. at Port Hudson. Barbee, M. A., d. June, 1862. Cste, J. F., d. July, 19, 1862. Cannon, J. N., d. Jan., 1862. Deets, E. F., d. Juae, 1862. Grisson, B. M., d. Giles, J. N., k. at Perryville. Haysee, W. M., d. June, 1862. Hicks, J. H., d. Feb., 16, 1863.

Lassater, W. J., d. Jan. 16, 1863. Myerick, J. W., k. at Perryville. Myerick, W. H., d. Jan., 1862. Myerick, L. A., d. May, 1862. Puckett, C. A., d. May, 1862. Pettyjoha, J. P., d. Juae, 1862. Righy, C. K., k. at Perryville. Smithson, J. W., k. at Perryville. Underwood, J. W., d. Aug., 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, S. C. Cooper.

Martio, B. G., d. May 5, 1862. Jobe, R. M., d. Feb., 1862. Carson, J. A., d. April 27, 1862. Venable, J. B., d. April, 1862.

Willis, James W., d. Jan., 1862. Winters, M. E., d. Feb., 1862. King, W. D., d. May, 1862. Potts, A. R., d. July, 1862. Parker, G. H., d. June, 1862.

Wilkerson, J. J., d. June, 1862.

Powell, S. Q., d. July, 1862.

Moore, E., d. Aug., 1862.

Key, F. L., d. July, 1862. Journey, R. S., d. May 15, 1862.

Nichols, J W., d. Sept., 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captaio, W. A. Thorpe.

Malone, George, d. in prison at Camp Douglas. | Haines, W. H., d. April, 1862. Todd, W. H., d. in prison at Camp Douglas. Lowery, J. H., d. io prison at Camp Douglas. Johnson, John, d. Jan., 1862.

Hughes, C. T., d. Oct. 9, 1862. Grisson, Solomon, d. in prison. Moody, W. J., d. in prisoc.

COMPANY F.

Hartsfield, B., d. Aug., 1862. Evans, J., d. Nov. 8, 1862. Cantwell, S., d. April, 1862. Bowdea, T. L., d. June, 1862. Sims, J. H., d. June, 1862.

Captaia, W. T. Sims.

COMPANY G. Captain, P. H. Randle.

Jenkins, Thomas, d. April, 1862. McKissick, Daniel, d. April 7, 1862.

Grissom, N. M., d. at Camp Douglas Green, T. H., d. at Camp Douglas.

COMPANY H.

Captain, W. D. Haynes.

Johnson, Bushby, d. in prison at Camp Butler, Sullivan, E. P., d. at Camp Butler. Cooper, L. C., d. in prison at Camp Butler. Rodgers, J. R., d. in prison at Camp Butler. Wren, R. V., d. in prison at Camp Butler. Raudell, W. W., d. in prison at Camp Butler. Ramey, S. G., d. Nov. 17, 1862.

Thompson, M., d. April 2, 1862. Vancleve, Henry, d. Nov., 1862, Young, L. M., d. Jan. 18, 1862. Sullivan, T. F., d. April, 1862.

COMPANY I. Captain, R. A. Owens.

Lee, D. C., d. at Camp Douglas. King, W. E., d. Feb., 1862. Hays, J. M., d. April 1, 1863. Caldwell, D. C., d. Jan., 7, 1862.

Almond, J. W., d. April 7, 1863. Williams, R. D., d. April 10, 1863. Whitfield, Wm., d. July 30, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, J. D. Paschall.

Holden, Elias, d. June 26, 1862. Mathis, T. H., d. July 29, 1863.

Spradling, V. D., d. April 2, 1863.

FORTY-SEVENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

Colonel, W. M. Watkins.

COMPANY A. Captain, William Stacey.

Brown, O. R., k. at Murfreesboro. McDonald, John, k. at Murfreesboro. Caudle, M. R., k. at Shiloh. Guy, J. H., k. at Missionary Ridge. Kirk, T. C., d. Reeves, J. B., d. Jan. 9, 1863. Roberts, John, d. Dec., 1862. Wade, T. R., d. April 5, 1863. Sanford, R. H., d. May 5, 1862. Wallace, N. C., d. May 8, 1862. Latimore, James, d. May 12, 1862. Wills, J. P., d. Aug. 5, 1862. Young, Joseph, d. July 1, 1862. Exin, E. G., d. Sept. 18, 1862.

Garrett, J. W., d. Sept. 28, 1862. Morris, J. P., d. Oct. 12, 1862. Moffat, T. B., d. at Rives, Tenn. Stacy, W., k. at Murfreesboro. Griggs, John, k. at Atlanta. Harris, S. A. M., k. in Georgia, 1864. Moore, J. B., d. in service. Montgomery, Wm., d. in service. Patterson, John, k. at Atlanta, Ga. Wade, Clanton, d. in service. Younger, Joe, d. in service. Martin, Cuff, d. in service. Phillips, Sam, d. in service.

COMPANY B. Captain, R. B. Patterson.

Sinclair, James H., k. at Murfreesboro. Kellow, Geo. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Bowen, J. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Sanders, W. L., k. at Murfreesborg. Taylor, J. H., k. at Missionary Ridge. Asprey, J. P., d. Feb. 28, 1863.

Arnold, W. C., d. Feb. 25, 1863. Montgomery, J. S., d. June 24, 1862.

Benthal, M., d. June 26, 1862. Baocum, N. C., d. June 6, 1862. Nettle, James, d. June 20, 1862. Tunkle, S. W., d. July 6, 1862. Reeves, W. L., d. Aug. 1, 1862. Ashford, J. M., d. Sept. I, 1862. Ballard, Jos., d. Sept. 7, 1862.

COMPANY C. Captain, P. Marchant.

Wyne, H. J., k. at Missionary Ridge. Wyne J T. k. at Chickamauga.

Petty, J. F., d.

COMPANY D.

Captain, W. M. Watkins.

Craig, G. B., k. at Richmond, Ky. Cleek, J. H., d. June 16, 1862. Cowell, John G., d. June 1, 1862. Platt, Darius, d. May 6, 1862, Walker, W. T., d. July 12, 1862, Wilcox, B. F., d. June 30, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Frank G. Sampson.

Souell, P. C., k. at Murfreesboro. Barnett, John E., k. at Richmond. Bushby, Robert, d. Edwards, Spencer, d. Hicks, Daniel, d. June 6, 1862. Henry, John T., k. May 17, 1862. Edwards, Lemuel C., d. Lumpley, Jos., d. Wall, Albert H., d.

COMPANY F. Captain, T. J. Carthell.

Rust, W. J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Rogers, J. T., k. at Mufreesboro.
Lankford, W. H., k. at Murfreesboro.
Wood, M. M., k. at Shilob.
Morphis, W. J., k. at Corinth.
Warmouth, W. H., d.

Mathes, G. F., d. March, 1863. Clay, W. H., d. a prisoner of war. Coppedge, John, d. a prisoner of war. Campbell, W. H., d. a prisoner of war. Lovin, W. C., k. in battle. Fly, J. L., d. Feb. 20, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, T. J. Carthell.

Stewart, J. W., k. at Missionary Ridge. Abbott, S. H., d. Dec. 30, 1863. Crofton, R. L., d. Oct. 4, 1862. Colman, J. T., d. June 25, 1862. Guthrie, James, d. June 30, 1862. Grady, M. L., d. June 21, 1862. Wallace, C. D., d. May 23, 1862. King, W. D., d. Oct. 29, 1862. Ward, C. J., d. Oct. 2, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captain, J. A. Duncan.

Buddix, W. D., k. at Murfreesboro.
Owens, J., k. at Murfreesboro.
Waddy, M., k. at Murfreesboro.
Worrell, N. B., k. at Shiloh.
Alptum, A., k. at Shiloh.
Whilley, J., d.
Tuck, J. H., d. Sept. 12, 1862.
Pace, T. J., d. June 6, 1862.
Reed, H. B., d. Feb. 5, 1864.
Boyett, J. H., d. Jan. 27, 1863.
Webb, G. W., d. Aug. 10, 1862.
Grippin, D. T., k. at Richmond.
Gillam, A. V., d. Aug. 13, 1862.

Hanks, P. L., d. July 4, 1862.
Morrow, H. C., d. June 6, 1862.
Dugan, J. H., d. June 1, 1862.
Ellington, P. A., d. June, 1862.
Elston, W., d. June, 1862.
Harget, A. F., d. May 27, 1862.
Lnvett, G. W., d. June 16, 1862.
Biggs, J. H., d. March 20, 1862.
Algea, J. S., d. June 1, 1862.
Loudon, T. J., d. May 13, 1862.
McKnight, S. A., d. June 6, 1862,
Tilgham, S. R., d. May 7, 1862.

COMPANY I.

Captain, J. R. Oliver.

Dyer, J. B., k. at Murfreesboro. Martin, R. T., k. at Richmond. Oliver, M. F., k. at Richmond. Hargus, T. G., d. July 3, 1862. Ragsdale, J. A., d. Jan. 20, 1863. Pursley, S. M., d. May 31, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, T. E. Cummings.

Blankenship, E., k. at Murfreesboro. Jetton, J. R., k. at Richmond. Roberts, Thomas, d Brewer, N. B., d. March 7, 1863. Jarvis, H. C., d.

FORTY-EIGHTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

(VOORHEES'S.)

By Joseph Love, Culleoka, Tenn.

On the 12th of December, 1861, the companies to compose the Forty-eighth Tennessee Infantry arrived at Camp Maney, a few miles north of Nashville, Tenn. Six of these companies were from Maury county, three from Hickman, and one from Lewis. In a few days a regimental organization was effected. Two companies (K and E), Capts. Jamison and George W. Gordon, were ordered the next day to Clarksville; from thence to Kentucky, south of Bowling Green, to do guard duty—Capt. Jamison at Whip-poor-will, and Capt. Gordon at Elk Fork bridge.

The Captain of Co. E, George W. Gordon, deserves more than a passing notice. Of commanding appearance, gray-haired, full of vigor though in his sixtieth year, he was altogether my ideal of a Christian soldier. While we were guarding the bridge at this place he would call the boys around him at the close of day and ask God's blessing upon those under his command. He carried a moral atmosphere with him wherever he went. His genial manners made him a favorite in prison, and his friends looked forward with certainty to his promotion when exchanged. He was taken sick on his way from prison to Vicksburg; and there, in one of its beautiful cemeteries, away from those he loved, sleeps one of the purest men I ever knew.

The regiment was ordered from Camp Maney to Clarksville; from thence to Danville, on the Tennessee River; from thence to Fort Henry; after the fight there, to Fort Donelson—Cos. E. and K joining the regiment at Fort Donelson on Friday night, February 15. It was the last infantry to leave Kentucky, being engaged in the battle on the 16th and 17th, Col. Heiman, of the Tenth Tennessee, commanding the brigade; lost only one man in a charge Saturday evening. In the retreat from Fort Henry the baggage and clothing of the regiment were captured, and when the regiment reached Donelson a detail was made from each company to return home and collect clothing, etc.; and the measles having broken out in the regiment, we surrendered only three hundred and sixty men. With those detailed and recruits from the hospital, and those who made their escape from Fort Donelson, a small battalion was formed at Corinth, with five new companies from Lawrence and Wayne counties, and placed under Col. Nixon till we were exchanged.

As prisoners of war the field officers were sent to Fort Warren, Mass.; line officers to Camp Chase, Ohio, but on the first day of May, 1862, were transferred to Johnson's Island, Lake Erie; the enlisted men to Camp Douglas, Ill. We remained in prison till the middle of August, and were then sent to Vicksburg, Miss., as exchanged. The field officers were exchanged at Akin's Landing, Va., on the James River. From Vicksburg we were sent to Jackson, Miss., where all the Tennessee troops were reörganized for the war. Col. W. M. Voorhees was reelected Colonel. Capt. A. S. Godwin was elected Lieutenant-colonel; Capt. A. J. Campbell, Major. Sergeant William Polk, of the Third Tennessee, was promoted to Adjutant, and Thos. D. Spindle, private Co. E, Quartermaster; W. M. Sullivan, Commissary. Line officers: Capt. T. E. Jamison, Co. K (reëlected); Capt. J. D. Howard, Co. B (reëlected); Capt. Samuel Whiteside, Co. C (reëlected);

Capt. E. C. Cantrell, Co. D; Capt. Jo. Love, Co. E; Capt. 1. J. Howlett, Co. F; Capt. A. F. Aydolett, Co. H; Capt. C. W. Vestal, Co. K; Capt. H. R. Walker, Co. G; Capt. William Easley, Co. A.

The field officers and two line officers, with non-commissioned officers from each company, were ordered to Tennessee to recruit and collect up the enlisted men then with Nixon's Forty-fifth, Gen. Polk's brigade, at Shelbyville. The remainder of the regiment, under Capts. J. D. Howard and Jo. Love, were incorporated with the Third Tennessee, encamped at Holly Springs, Miss. The detachment remained only a few days, when it was ordered to Port Hudson, La., reaching there on the 27th of Oct., 1862. December 27th the field officers, together with the men, rejoined the detachment. For the first time, except during the battle at Fort Donelson, the whole regiment was all together. We were made part of Gen. S. B. Maxey's brigade, composed of the following regiments: Forty-second, Fifty-third, Forty-sixth, Fifty-fifth, Forty-eighth, and Forty-ninth Tennessee, and the Thirtieth and Fourth Louisiana.

We remained at Port Hudson till May 3, 1863, sustaining the severe bombardment when the Federal gun-boats passed our batteries on the 14th of March. Maj. A. J. Campbell had been in very bad health for some time, resulting from brutal and inhuman treatment and exposure in prison. At last his brave spirit yielded, and another soldier was at rest. From Port Hudson we were ordered to Jackson, Miss. At Brookhaven, Miss., the whole brigade was en route. The Fifty-fifth and Fifty-third regiments being in the front train, they reached Raymond in time to have all their baggage captured. On reaching a point some twenty miles from Jackson we found the Federals had torn up the railroad track, and a dispatch reached Gen. Maxey that Jackson had been abandoned by our forces. We returned to Brookhaven, and made a detour to the Southern railroad. Grant passed on to Vicksburg, and we then entered Jackson. We were in Loring's division, and took part in all the engagements in and around Jackson from the 10th to the 16th of July. After the death of Maj. A. J. Campbell, Capt. Jo. D. Howard was promoted to Major.

After the retreat from Jackson we were ordered to Mobile. There Gen. Maxey was ordered to report to Richmond to take command elsewhere. Col. W. A. Quarles then assumed command, and was soon after made Brigadier-general. Gen. Quarles was a brave and dashing commander, and the boys had confidence in him. We remained in his brigade till the close of the war. We arrived at Mobile September 1, guarding the coast from Pascagoula to Mobile.

At one time the Forty-eighth Regiment with a battery was sent to Pascagonla to guard a steamer that had succeeded in running the blockade, but she was pursued so closely that she had to beach herself. From Mobile we were ordered to the Army of Tennessee; reached Dalton, Ga., November 26th. In January we were again ordered to Mobile; were then sent to join Polk's army, to meet the advance of Gen. Sherman—placed in Gen. French's division. We retreated with Gen. Polk's army to Meridian. Were again ordered back to Mobile. From Mobile ordered to the Army of Tennessee, joining Gen. Johnston at New Hope Church, May 27th, 1864, and taking part in all the engagements from New Hope, Pine Mountain, Kennesaw, Peach-tree Creek, Atlanta, Lick-skillet road, to July 28th. This was the hottest contest we engaged in during the war. Our brigade lost in killed and wounded over one-half of its men. On the extreme left of

Hood's army the skirmish line was commanded by Capt. Jo. Love. On his right in a skirt of woods the Fifty-third and Forty-ninth were hotly engaged. The skirmish line extended through an old field some two hundred yards wide to a dense wood which the Federals were trying to occupy. The enemy would hurl their double line of battle against our forces and drive them down the hill; so soon as thy attempted to extend their line, our men would drive them back. This was repeated three times. The third time a Federal regiment emerged from the woods, one man carrying three guns and his comrades two rails each; in this way a line of breastworks was thrown across the open space in ten minutes. Lieut. J. W. Kerr was severely wounded here. In a short time after this engagement, Federal cavalry was threatening our railroad in rear of Atlanta. Gen. W. H. Jackson called for a small force of infantry to assist him in protecting the road. Gen. Reynolds, of Walthall's division, was ordered to go to Jackson's support. One regiment of his brigade being on picket line, the Forty-eighth Tennessee was ordered to accompany Gen. Reynolds, Lieut.-col. A. S. Godwin in command. Reynolds's whole force numbered about three hundred men. We got aboard the cars, ran down to Jonesboro, where the Federal cavalry had torn up the railroad track half a mile, and had passed on down the road. Another train below the break carried us on to Lovejoy's Station, where Jackson met us and informed us that there we could have a fight. We formed a line, and advanced but one hundred vards before we encountered the Federal cavalry. Although they were in force, and had built pens of rails and logs for protection, they seemed paralyzed when they saw they were attacked by infantry. A perfect panic followed. Gen. Jackson was in their rear. Within the space of twenty minutes we killed seventyfour and captured twenty-three prisoners. Some of the prisoners were so drunk that we had to lift them on the train. We immediately returned to Jonesboro. One incident connected with this engagement I would like to mention. When we reached Jonesboro two ladies living near came to our camp and reported that a squad of Federals had that morning plundered their house, and one had stolen various articles they prized very highly. Two rings given to them by a dead soldier brother had been taken from them. Sergt. Jo. Rainey, of Co. E. informed them that a wounded Federal in the car had on rings such as they described. He went with them to the car, and they recognized the man at once and secured their rings. Next morning that poor wretch was dead.

From this time on the regiment continued with Gen. Hood; went into Tennessee with him. We remained three days in Maury county, at our homes, therefore were not in the battle at Franklin, Tenn. The regiment then joined Hood at Nashville, and took an active part in the two days engagement at that place. Early on the morning of Dec. 15, Capt. Love was put in command of a force to complete a fort on Hood's left, on the Granny White pike. About noon he was ordered to report to his regiment near by, and a detail from Quarles's brigade, under Major T. E. Jamison, of the Forty-eighth; Major Howard having resigned on account of defective sight. Scarcely had the brigade moved away before a strong-cavalry force attacked the fort, and was repulsed with great loss. Shortly they were attacked by the infantry. Our men stood heroically, many of them barefooted in the snow, and when overpowered fought with clubbed guns. Sergt. William Trousdale, of Co. E; Charley Jones, of Co. K; Lieut. Maclin, of the Fifty-third Tennessee, daringly cut through the Federal host and joined their commands.

that night. Major Jamison was severely wounded in the thigh. He was taken to Fort Delaware, and was one of the sixty-two who were kept there till August, 1865.

Our brigade took position behind a rock wall; soon the enemy captured another fort in our front, turned our own guns upon us, and a brigade of the enemy was rapidly moving on our left flank. We fell back in good order through a field of recently plowed ground. Here Capt. J. P. Church had his leg shot off. Colorbearer Craig was shot down, and others badly wounded. Next day we occupied an exposed space to the right of Finley's brigade, with no protection; the Federal line within seventy yards of us, we were compelled to lie down, as the least exposure was sure to result in death; all day long we could see the Federal line encircling us. Here Lieut. W. B. Wood, of Co. K, had one arm and part of the other hand shot off by a cannon-ball. We saw our line give way on the hill above us. Soon the Federals had full possession of the fort; then our whole line gave way. In the retreat Col. Voorhees was wounded in the leg and captured.

The regiment retreated with Hood and came under the command of Gen. Forrest, commanding rear-guard of Hood's army; was engaged in that sharp contest at Anthony's Hill, near Pulaski, Tenn., capturing a Federal battery. The regiment then went to North Carolina, reached Gen. Bragg at Kingston; a mere handful of men took part in that engagement, Capt. Love commanding; Gen. George D. Johnson commanding Quarles's brigade here as at Nashville, Tenn., Gen. Quarles having been wounded at Franklin, Tenn. In this engagement Lieut. H. Crawford, of Co. H, Forty-eighth Tennessee, was killed; also Sergt. Trousdale, who had so bravely cut his way out through the Federal host at Nashville, Tenn. We also took an active part in the battle of Bentonville, charging and capturing one line of the enemy's breastworks. Surrendered March 19, 1865.

FORTY-EIGHTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

(NIXON'S.)

Official.]

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, G. H. Nixon; Lientecant-colonel, T. R. Hughes; Major, J. T. Younger; Quartermaster, J. C. Wooten; Commissary, W. C. Richardson; Surgeon, J. F. Scott; Assistant Surgeon, H. W. Hunter; Adjutant, M. L. Mootague; Chaplain, William Qualls.

COMPANY A.

· Captain, D. R. Sowell.

Campbell, Edward, k. at Richmond, Ky. Foster, S. F., d. May 14, 1862. Fioch, G. W., d. May 13, 1862. Grimes, W. E., d. Grimes, L. C., d. Harrell, T. J., d. July 13, 1862. Hall, A. J., d. April 12, 1862. Prichard, T. B., d. May 20, 1862. Pope, G. W., d. May 29, 1862. Simms, John R., d. June 2, 1862. Turner, Jasper, d. May 17, 1862. Turner, Abner, d. May 30, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Samuel A. Whiteside.

Lintz, John, d. Jan. 30, 1862. Morris, Calvin, d. March 6, 1862. Warren, Enoch, d. Feb. 20, 1862. Oliver, Capt. J. A., d. Feb. 23, 1862. Brown, Samuel, d. March 6, 1862. Frizell, William, d. Jan. 31, 1862. Hale, A. J., d. April 24, 1862. Jenkins, J. C., d. Feb. 14, 1862. Overby, Drnry, d. Feb. 5, 1862. Steele, W. T., d. Jan. 8, 1862. Winn, B. F., d. Feb. 6, 1862. Wood, T. J., d. Jan. 25, 1862. Heudersou, John T., k. at Richmond, Ky.

COMPANY C. Captain, C. C. Harris.

Duggar, Alonzo, k. at Perryville, Ky. Byrd, D. C., k. at Richmond, Ky. Dentoo, W. J., d. May 3, 1862. Griffin, M. J., d. May 13, 1862. Norris, E. S., d. Sept. 6, 1862. Jewell, W. E., d. June 10, 1862. Lee, G. W., k. at Richmond, Ky. McBride, C. W., d. June 1, 1862. Smith, D. J., k. at Richmond, Ky.

COMPANY D. Captain, S. J. George.

Perry, J. W., d. Feb. 2, 1862. McCallup, M., d. Feb. 20, 1862. Tatom, G. M., d. Feb. 4, 1862. McCollum, D. M., k. at Perryville, Ky. Barnes, C. C., d. Aug. 1, 1862. Easley, J. T., k. at Richmond, Ky. Ratliff, John, d. July 1, 1862. Burcham, W. J., d. April 8, 1862. Dentoa, Henry, d. Feb. 20, 1862. Gill, T. J., d. May 14, 1862. Shouse, F. C., d. June 16, 1862.

COMPANY E. Captain, Dooley McKinney.

Estes, W. R., k. at Chickamauga. Martin, M. L., k. at Chickamauga. McMorris, Wm., d. Dec. 12, 1861. Brown, Martin P., d. Apr. 25, 1862. Hoffman, Edward C., d. April 28, 1862. White, Noah E., d. May 10, 1862. Brown, McKioney, d. May 19, 1862.

Mathews, William, d. May 24, 1862. Hill, William H., d. Aug. 25, 1862. Johnson, Harrison, d. Brown, W. D., d. Sept. 24, 1862. Dooley, J. B., d. March 22, 1863. Kinzer, H., d. March 22, 1863.

COMPANY F. Captain, James Jackson.

Churchwell, D. M., d. April 29, 1863. Waller, Martin V., d. Feb. 8, 1862. Sanderson, H. J., d. Feb., 1862. Reaves, Joseph C., d. Feb. 7, 1862. Reynolds, Samuel, d. Feb. 15, 1862. Leroy, Robert, d. Feb. 3, 1862. McMahon, W. J., d. Feb. 7, 1863. Harriogton, A. B., d. Feb. 18, 1863. Humphreys, J. H., d. Feb. 2, 1863. Carter, John F., d. Feb. 14, 1862. Whitaker, James W., d. Feb. 4, 1862. Hardin, A. K., d. March 5, 1862. Huckabee, J. R., k. at Chickamauga. Crossus, Samuel, k. in battle. Beeham, E. J., d. Nov. 5, 1863.

Duggar, Frank, d. March 6, 1863.
Howell, Henderson, d. March, 1863.
Jewell, Wm. E., d.
Duggan, Alozzo, k. at Richmond, Ky.
Smith, Elijah, d. Oct., 1862.
Loyd, Owen, d. Jan. 27, 1863.
Old, J. B., d. Jan. 20, 1862.
Henry, Jesse, d. Nov. 30, 1862.
Benham, J. V., k. at Richmond, Ky.
Whitaker, W. H., k. at Richmond, Ky.
Moore, K. C., d. Juoc 21, 1862.
Roberts, A. A., d. May, 1862.
Roach, William S., d. May, 1862.
Staggs, James N., d. May, 1862.

COMPANY G. Captain, Lewis Miller.

Palmore, George W., d. Sept. 15, 1862. Baronett, James W., d. Feb. 25, 1862. Smith, Robert W., d. Feb. 8, 1862. Bean, Thomas J., d. Feb. 18, 1862. Clifton, Thomas, d. Feb. 24, 1862. Foust, Thomas H., d. Feb. 18, 1862. Freeman, Alfred S., d. March 17, 1862. Ingram, Elihu, d. Feb. 26, 1862. Pullin, John R., d. Feb. 23, 1862. Smith, John H., d. March 17, 1862. Griffin, Thomas B., d. May 15, 1862. Foust, Jesse M., d. June 23, 1862. Wisdom, T. H., d. Oct., 1863.

COMPANY H. Captain, N. A. Carroll.

Thomas, R. H., d. Nov. 30, 1863. McAnaily, W. J., d. July 26, 1863. Baird, J. C., d. July 6, 1863. Patterson, A. N., d. June 23, 1862. Pollock, C. C., d. May 7, 1862. Curry, J. E., d. Oct. 16, 1862.
Ballentine, J. W., d. Feb. 25, 1862.
Bailey, J. W., d. Feb. 21, 1862.
Churchwell, J. S., d. Feb. 28, 1862.
Davis, J. A., d. March 2, 1862.



. E EAILEY



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MOZNHOUH . LAN.



MAU DANS F WRIGHT

White C. C. A. from Blackwille, Tenne

Davis, W. H., d. Feb. 10, 1862. Edgar, William A., d. Dec. 19, 1862. Scott, F. M., d. Feb. 19, 1862. Kinnaird, Albert D., d. March 3, 1862. Derryberry, Marshall W., d. March 1, 1862. Wright, John H., d. March 17, 1862. Rummage, J. A., d. Jan. 23, 1862. Roheson, H. J., d. June 17, 1862. Hardison, Marshall E., d. March 12, 1862. Fassett, Wm., d. March 12, 1862. Fox, Harris, d. June 1, 1862.

COMPANY I. Captain, Henry G. Evans.

Bradley, Robert I., k. at Chickamauga. Durbin, Thomas, k. at Chickamauga. Whitten, D. H., k. at Chickamauga. Rickman, J. N., d. March 31, 1862. Cunningham, W. B., d. March 15, 1862. Lyles, John, d. Nov. 18, 1862. Ives, John D., d. Sept. 11, 1862. Allen, Dick, d. July 6, 1862. Hayes, C. P., d. Aug. 3, 1862. Olive, J. B., d. July 19, 1862. Smith, Thomas, d. Sept., 1862. Whitten, C. E., d. July 12, 1862. Burks, J. J., d. Sept., 1862. Allen, Boh, d. May 15, 1862. Wiley, J. C., d. May 27, 1862. Williams, B. M., d. May 18, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, J. B. Lindsey.

White, Capt. James M., d. Nov. 15, 1862. Lindsey, Capt. J. B., k. in battle. Pettis, A. J., k. at Chickamauga. Crews, W. T., k. at Chickamauga. Blake, W. O., d. Oct. 18, 1863. Anthony, T. D., d. Ang. 2, 1863. Simms, J. N., d. April 4, 1863. Kirkland, John, d. Feb. 5, 1862. Vaughan, W. O., d. Feb. 8, 1862. Chapman, T. M., d. Aug. 19, 1862. Vick, J. W., d. June 14, 1862. Clayton, J. C., d. May 10, 1862. Gower, W. F., d. May 1, 1863. Johnston, R. H., d. June 20, 1862. Riddell, W. M., d. June 22, 1862. Tripp, L. F., d. March 18, 1862. Pennington, J. J., d. Jan. 8, 1862. Bullion, J. C., d. Feb. 14, 1862. Phipps, Gardner M., d. March 2, 1862. McCrary, Thomas, d. Feb. 27, 1862.

FORTY-NINTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Polk G. Johnson, Clarksville, Tenn.

Just before the war the people of Montgomery county were almost unanimously in favor of preserving the Federal Union; but when President Lincoln called for troops to subdue the South, there was a complete revolution in public feeling. At the election held for "separation" or "no separation," they were almost unanimous. I remember but one vote in the whole county for "separation." The spirit of the people was high. Every man able to speak spoke in opposition to the proclamation of the President, and advised resistance. The women were equally enthusiastic, and encouraged their husbands and sons to take part with their Southern friends. The little boys and girls evinced their sympathy with this feeling by wearing cockades, some of blue ribbon and a palmetto branch as representative of South Carolina, and some of red ribbon with corn-shucks and corn as representative of Tennessee.

During this excitement Gov. Harris made a call for troops, which was promptly responded to, Col. Wm. A. Forbes organizing the gallant Fourteenth Tennessee Regiment, which was forwarded to Virginia.

Col. Forbes was then a professor in Stewart College, Clarksville, and all the students were anxious to join him; but he would not allow the boys to go to war without the consent of their parents. At this they were indignant, thinking the restriction uncalled for.

Leave not our sires to stem the unequal fight,
Whose limbs are nerved no more with buoyant might
Nor lagging backward let the younger breast
Permit the man of age (a sight unblessed)
To welter in the combat's foremost thrust,
His hoary head disheveled in the dust,
And venerable bosom bleeding bare.

He, however, allowed the boys in college to drill, and thus they were preparing for the conflict ahead. Stewart College, now the South-western Presbyterian University, had its buildings and its campus in the city limits of Clarksville. The excitement which prevailed over the whole country was nowhere greater than in Clarksville, and the boys fully participated in it.

The boys had to submit only for a short time, as the Governor had to make a second call. When this call was made James E. Bailey, of Clarksville, then upon the Military Board of the State, at Nashville, came to Clarksville to raise a company, which was done in a few days; and on the 29th day of November, 1861, he organized a company of one hundred and twenty-one men, and was elected Captain.

The spirit of the boys would not permit them to remain at home. No longer were groups of boys in the college, earnest in their studies, to be seen under the shade of the old oaks in the college campus, engaged with their books; no longer the idle in gay conversation upon the steps of the college. The whole scene was changed. Books were thrown away, and the grounds became a champ de Mars. The tramp of the soldier, the commands of the officer (Prof. Wm. A. Forbes) were alone to be seen or heard upon the grounds or in the halls; and the same spirit animated all the boys not in college. No wonder, then, that they made such prompt response to the call.

Col. Wm. A. Forbes, of the Fourteenth Tennessee, afterward killed at the second battle of Manassas, had prepared these boys for active service. Of thirty-two boys in the college department of its last catalogue of 1859-60, twenty-nine entered the Confederate army, leaving but three who did not. Of this twenty-nine all were faithful. There were killed in battle sixteen; died by disease, seven; total deaths, twenty-three; survivors, six.

The above is written to show the material of which the gallant old Forty-ninth Tennessee was made, this being the first company (A). The other companies were composed of material equally as good. On the 6th day of December, 1861, this company left Clarksville on a steam-boat for Fort Donelson, amidst the shouts of the citizens, the waving of the handkerchiefs of the ladies, and the firing of guns from the fort at Red River, and arrived at Fort Donelson that night. Thus commenced the organization of the Forty-ninth Tennessee Regiment.

In December, 1861, it was organized by the election of James E. Bailey, Colonel; Alfred Robb, Lieutenant-colonel; and D. A. Lynn, Major. R. E. Douglass was appointed Adjutant, and Dr. W. B. Williams, Surgeon. The regiment was composed of the following companies: A, Captain James E. Bailey, of Montgomery county; B, Captain T. K. Grigsby, of Dickson county; C, Captain M. V. Fyke, of Robertson county; D, Captain J. B. Cording, of Dickson county; E, Captain J. M. Peacher, of Montgomery county; F, Captain D. A. Lynn, of Montgomery county; G, Captain Wm. F. Young, of Montgomery county; H, Captain Pugh Haynes, of Montgomery county; I, Captain T. A. Napier, of Benton county;

K, Captain Wm. Shaw, of Cheatham county. A Chaplain was not appointed until after the reörganization in 1862, when the Rev. James H. McNeilly, now pastor of the Moore Memorial Church, Nashville, was appointed. No soldier discharged his duty better than this "man-of God," who ministered to the wounded on every field of battle, and in the immediate presence of the enemy. F. P. McWhirter acted as Adjutant during the battle of Fort Donelson. E. T. Freeman was appointed First Lieutenant and Adjutant at Clinton, Miss., and won the admiration of the whole command by his gallant conduct on every field.

After the reorganization in 1862 Dr. L. L. Lindsey was appointed Surgeon, and Dr. R. S. Napier Assistant Surgeon.

After its organization the regiment remained at Fort Donelson, drilling, building fortifications, etc., until the battle of Fort Donelson, except that two companies were sent to Fort Henry, but ordered back before the attack on Fort Henry. When the enemy was moving on Fort Donelson a part of the regiment (volunteers) were sent out as cavalry under the command of Col. N. Brandon, of the Fourteenth Tennessee, who was at home on leave of absence, and had a skirmish with them, when they were worsted with a loss of six or eight wounded and ten or twelve captured.

During the battle of Fort Donelson the regiment was in the fort supporting the water batteries, under the command of the gallant Captains Reuben Ross, Thos. H. Beaumont, and B. G. Bidwell, until Saturday evening, February 15, 1862, when the Federals captured our works on the right, and were rapidly advancing upon the fort. Col. Bailey, then commanding the fort, promptly ordered the Fortyninth and Fiftieth Tennessee regiments to attack the enemy, which was gallantly done, and the enemy driven back to the works. In this attack Lieutenant-colonel Alfred Robb, of the Forty-ninth Tennessee, was mortally wounded by the side of Col. Bailey, his old law partner. No braver or better soldier or man ever died. He went into the battle upon a large white horse, and being himself a very large man, was a fine target for the sharp-shooters. He was shot through the breast by one of these, and when shot put his hand on his breast, and saying he was shot started to the rear. Several men followed him, and he would have fallen from his horse in fifty yards but for their assistance. The men managed to get him to his quarters. During the night he was carried to the boats at Dover to be sent to Clarksville with the other wounded. Two boats were at the wharf, one fastened to the bank and the other on the side of this boat. He was placed on the first boat to be carried through to the second; in crossing from the one to the other the boats separated—the men holding his legs let loose and his body fell into the river, and he would have been drowned had it not been for his faithful old colored servant (uncle Abram Robb) who, holding his arms, pulled him into the boat. He died at his home February 17th, 1862. Uncle Abram still lives, respected by both white and black.

We were surrendered with the army on February 16, and sent to prison—the field officers to Fort Warren, the other officers to Johnson's Island, and the privates to Camp Douglas, Chicago, Ill.

The privates were exchanged September 17, 1862, at Vicksburg, Miss., where they met their officers, who had been exchanged in Virginia. The regiment was reorganized at Clinton, Miss., September 29, 1862, when Col. James E. Bailey was again elected Colonel.

In about ten days we were ordered to Corinth, Miss., to reënforce General Van Dorn, then about to attack the enemy at Corinth; but only reached Holly Springs, and were there halted, as our army had been defeated and were retreating.

From Holly Springs the regiment was ordered to Port Hudson, La., and arrived there in October, 1862. It sustained the severe bombardment of March 14, 1863, when Commodore Farragut succeeded in passing our batteries with two gun-boats. Soon after this Colonel Bailèy, who had been sick for several months, resigned, and in August, 1864, was appointed one of the judges of the military court attached to Hardee's corps.

We were ordered from Port Hudson April 6, 1863, and marched to Jackson, Miss., by way of Brookhaven. At that point we made a detour to the Southern railroad, Jackson then having been captured by Gen. Grant. We were with the first infantry command which entered Jackson after Grant left the place and besieged Vicksburg. We were placed in Loring's division, and served through the Mississippi campaign with Johnston's army, taking part in the engagements around Jackson from July 10 to 16, 1863. After the retreat from Jackson we were ordered to Mobile, Ala., arriving there September 1, 1863. Here Capt. W. F. Young was promoted to the command of the regiment. From Mobile we were ordered to the Army of Tennessee, and arrived at Missionary Ridge November 24, 1863; and though ordered into battle, it was too late, as our army had then been defeated. Retreated with the army to Dalton, and were placed in Gen. John C. Breckinridge's division. On January 14, 1864, were ordered to Mobile, arriving there January 21. Were then sent to Gen. Polk's army in Mississippi to meet Gen. Sherman's advance through that State, joining the army at Brandon, and placed in Gen. French's division. We retreated with Gen. Polk's army to near Meridian, Miss., where we were again ordered to Mobile. From Mobile we were ordered to the Army of Tennessee, reaching it May 26, 1864, and taking part in the Georgia campaign under Johnston and Hood, being in the engagements of New Hope Church, May 27, 1864; Pine Mountain, June 15; Kennesaw Mountain, June 28; Smyrna Depot, July 4; Peach-tree Creek, Atlanta, July 20; and Lick-skillet road, Atlanta, July 28.

In the last battle the losses of the regiment were greater than in any other engagement during the war, unless it be that at Franklin.

Col. W. F. Young lost an arm while gallantly leading a charge upon the enemy, and many good and brave men were killed and wounded. The colors of the regiment had thirty-two shots through it, and two or three through the flag-staff.

In this battle the Forty-second and Forty-ninth Tennessee regiments were consolidated under the command of Col. Young, of the Forty-ninth, and being on the right of Quarles's brigade met and checked the advance of the enemy; and such was the havoc that in less than fifteen minutes almost every officer was killed or wounded, and Capt. Thomas H. Smith, of the Forty-ninth, seventh from seniority when the fight began, found himself in command. Notwithstanding the terrible onset, the troops maintained their position without shelter under heavy fire for several hours, when they withdrew in perfect order to a new line about one hundred yards in rear of their position.

The writer, as Acting Assistant Adjutant-general of Quarles's brigade, of which the Forty-ninth was a part, made an official report to division head-quarters on the following morning, a copy of which is now in his possession, and shows: The effective strength of the brigade going into battle, 913; killed, 76; wounded, 400; missing, 19; total, 495.

It will be remembered that at this time the commands which had been raised in territory subsequently occupied by the enemy, and held in his possession from an early period of the war, had been unable to recruit their ranks, and so had been reduced to mere skeletons, and a brigade was about equal to an ordinary regiment. More than one-half of the men of the brigade were killed or wounded in this action.

In connection with this engagement it would be unjust not to mention the action of the gallant Mississippi battery, commanded by the noble Yates, which supported the regiment and the rest of Quarles's brigade. This battery was greatly impeded in its march to the field by the road being filled with troops, but by the energy of its gallant Captain was up in time for the charge. As soon as it reached the field it opened upon the enemy under a terrible fire of artillery and musketry, and in less than five minutes eighteen were killed or wounded. It suffered greatly afterward, and won not only the admiration of the regiment, but of Quarles and staff and all who saw its action.

From this time the regiment continued with Hood's army to the end of the Georgia campaign, and went with it to the campaign ending at the Alabama line. Crossed the Chattahooche River at Pumpkin Town, and advanced to Big Shanty, taking part in the capture of that garrison, and also in the action at Acworth, and assisted in destroying ten or fifteen miles of railroad. The command then marched to Resaca, and thence to Dalton, via Sugar Valley Post-office, and were engaged in the destruction of the railroad until the surrender of Dalton, on October 13. It was with Gen. Hood during his march to Tuscumbia, Ala., and was upon the banks of the Tennessee one month after its departure from Pumpkin Town.

After crossing the Tennessee River, the regiment was with Gen. Hood during the Tennessee campaign, taking part in all the engagements of his army. It was in the battle of Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864. The regiment went into battle under the command of Lieut.-col. Thomas M. Atkins, who had been promoted from First Lieutenant to Captain of Company A (Bailey's old company), and to Lieutenant-colonel of the regiment at Big Shanty. He had the love and affection of the whole command, and the regiment did its duty nobly. Capt. R. T. Coulter, of Company G, was acting Adjutant, and was killed in the charge near the ginhouse, where the bravest of the regiment fell. Capt. R. Y. Johnson, of Company F, who was severely wounded at Franklin, and saved the colors of the regiment, furnished me with a copy of the Chattanooga Rebel of Jan. 15, 1865, which gives a list of the killed, wounded, and missing. This paper says: "Killed, twenty; wounded, thirty-six; missing, thirty-six; total ninety-two. The regiment went into hattle with one hundred and eight guns and twenty-one officers. Several of those in the list of missing are known to have been wounded." The men acted well-many of them were taken prisoners within the enemy's breastworks, and "these had been gloriously led by their officers, many of whom had fallen either upon or near the Federal breastworks, dying as the brave should prefer to die, in the intense and exalted excitement of battle."

It then moved with Hood to Nashville, and took part in the engagement there, Dec. 16, 1864, and retreated with his army after its defeat, in Walthall's division.

On the 20th of Dec., 1864, it came under the orders of Gen. Forrest, commanding the rear-gnard, and was engaged on the 24th in the battle south of Lynnville, and the engagements at Anthony's Hill and Sugar Creek. Another has said: "Each Confederate officer and soldier appeared to act and fight as if the fate of the army depended on his individual conduct. And never were there manifested higher soldierly virtues than by Forrest's heroic band—including the infantry. . . . The men marched barefooted in many cases, often waist-deep in ice-cold water, while sleet beat upon their heads and shoulders." The same writer says of Sugar Creek: "The creek was about saddle-skirt deep, and through it the Federal cavalry dashed rearward without regard to any ford, and after them followed Walthall's dauntless men, charging waist-deep through the icy water."

The regiment then retreated with Hood's army to Tupelo, Miss., and remained there until ordered to North Carolina, to join Johnston's army. Took part in the battle of Bentonville, on March 19, 1865, and was surrendered with the other remnants of that army.

This ends my brief sketch of the Forty-ninth Tennessee Regiment, a gallant, noble organization of true and loyal men, of whom, as a part of Quarles's brigade, after one of their bloody encounters, it was said by Gen. Hood: "They belong to a brigade that has never lost a picket line, nor given back in the presence of the enemy."

When I think of them as they stood in line at their first dress-parade on the bloody field of Donelson, my mind recurs to the poet from whom I must make a second quotation:

Few, few shall part where many meet! The snow shall be their wioding-sheet, And every turf beneath their feet Shall be a soldier's sepulcher.

Official.

FORTY-NINTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, James E. Bailey; Lieutenant-colonel, T. K. Grigsby; Major, David A. Lynn; Adjutant, F. P. McWhirter; Quartermaster, G. S. Atkins; Surgeon, L. L. Lindsey; Chaplain, J. H. McNeilly.

COMPANY A. Captain, J. B. Howard

Darnell, Edward, d. a prisoner of war. Morrison, J. S., d. a prisoner of war. Riggirs, G. T., d. a prisoner of war. Bumpous, Y., d. a prisoner of war. Avritt, Richard, d. a prisoner of war.

Smith, Isaac, d. Sept. 15, 1862. Talar, T. J., d. May 6, 1862. Chasteen, John, d. March 1, 1862. Harris, George, d. March, 1862. Sheperd, William L., d. July, 1863.

COMPANY B. Captain, R. H. McLelland.

Cunningham, A. J., d. a prisoner of war. Clymer, C. J., d. a prisoner of war. Ford, W. D., d. a prisoner of war. Ham, J. W., d. a prisoner of war. Harris, J. T., d. a prisoner of war. Cunniogham, E. L., d. Jan. 8, 1863. Harrod, M. G., d. April, 1863.

Linsay, J. M., d. Sept. 17, 1863. Link, Robert, d. Sept. 7, 1862. McCall, John B., d. June 6, 1862. Spradlin, A. O., d. March 14, 1862. Williams, J. W.. d. March, 1862. White, W. H., d. March, 1863.

COMPANY C. Captain, R. Y. Johnson.

Blanton, G. W., d. Feb. 28, 1862. Atkins, J. G., d. Jan. 26, 1863. Dupree, E. G., d. March 15, 1862. Dickson, R. C., d. Sept. 2, 1862. Dunwiddy, J. S., d. Feb. 1, 1862. Farmer, H., d. Fab., 1862. Hagood, R. T., d. Nov. 8, 1862. Pace, M. J., d. Aug. 21, 1862. Stephens, T. H., d. March 10, 1862. Smith, E. G., d. March, 1862. Taylor, H. N., d. Feb. 1, 1862. Walker, G. W. T., d. Dec. 2, 1862. [Unofficial.]

Morris, First Lieut. T. J., d. in hospital at Mobile, Ala., Nov., 1863.

Maury, Sergt. W. A., k. at Franklin, Oct. 30. Knight, Wm., d. in prison. Matthews, Jasper, d. at home, 1862. Murphy, A. C., d. in hospital, 1863, Porter, G. W., d. in prisou, 1864. Prest, James, d. in prison, 1862, Powell, Wilay, mortally wounded at Fort Donalson, Feb. 2, 1862. Thomas, J. M., d. in hospital, 1863. Porter, J. H., d. in prison, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captain, R. H. Dunlap.

Brown, J. H., d. March 16, 1862. Burton, W. H., d. Feb. 25, 1862. Daniel, J. J., d. Dunnington, T. J., d. Frasier, N. C., d. Frasier, M. H., d. Grantum, M., d. Howard, W. B., d. Gartier, D. P., d.

Manglin, E. B., d. Nash, J. W. R., d. Sugg, S. W., d. March 22, 1863. Sigmore, J. W., d. April 22, 1862. Sanders, H. W., d. March 20, 1862. Thompson, J. M., d. Thompson, J. L., d. Sept. 4, 1863. Thedford, J. W. B., d. May 22, 1862. Walker, J. L., d. Feb. 11, 1862. Wiley, J. K. P., d. September 8, 1862. Walker, R., d. March 30, 1862. Walker, J. N., d. April 16, 1863.

COMPANY E. Captain, J. W. Wall.

Rowland, G. W., k. at Fort Donelson. Williams, J. B., d. at Camp Douglas. Powell, Albert, d. at Camp Douglas. Powell, N. D., d. at Camp Douglas. Jennett, J. R., d. at Camp Douglas. Burks, H. J., d. at Camp Douglas.

Powers, E. H., d. at Camp Douglas. Davenport, W. H., d. at Camp Douglas. Hamrick, Hiram, d. Sept. 16, 1862. Dilling, J. J., d. March 3, 1862. Fletcher, W. H., d. at Alton, Ill.

COMPANY F. Captain, H. V. Harrison.

Powell, W. P., d. Feb. 28, 1862. Priest, J. T., d. Feb. 28, 1862. Knight, W. H., d. March 15, 1863.

Harris, Samuel, d. July 11, 1862. Higgs, T. R., d. March 14, 1862. Mathews, M. V., d. Jan. 24, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Thomas M. Atkins.

Anderson, J. C., k. at Fort Donalaon. Damaron, John, k. at Fort Donelaon. Farley, John T., k. at Fort Donelson. Ricon, Charles D., d. Jan. 18, 1863. Boothe, Isaac D., d. Jan. 25, 1863. Hutchison, J. A., d. April, 1862. Hackins, R. J., d. a prisoner of war. Hackney, Stephen, d. a prisoner of war.

Heathington, F. E., d. October, 1862 Helm, J. W., d. Feb. 9, 1863. Orgain, B. D., d. March 14, 1863. White, B. F., d. Harris, Wm., d. Sept., 1863. Harris, James, d. Feb. 1, 1862. Harris, John, d. Feb., 1862. Orgain, John, d.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Thomas H. Smith.

Darnell, George W., k. at Fort Donalaon. Hester, J. W. O., k. at Fort Donelson. Low, J., d. May 21, 1862. Price, James, d. March, 1862.

Smith, Williamson, d. Jan., 1863. Smith, Joseph, d. May 9, 1863. Tippett, M. T., d. March 6, 1862.

COMPANY I.

Captain, lasse Anderson.

Allen, Newton, d. a prisoner of war. Alexander, H. W., d. a prisoner of war. Gulley, J. R., d. a prisoner of war. Cox, S. H., d. a prisoner of war.

Tiner, J. C., d. a prisoner of war. Alien, Joseph, d. Jan. 11, 1662. Bailey, Wesley, d. July 15, 1862. Butler William, d. Feb. 13, 1862. Curtis, Joshua, d. Vincent, H. C., d. Irby, J. H., d. Oct. 30, 1862. Lewis, J. H., d. March 4, 1862. Prater, John, d. June 2, 1862. Pacey, R. C., d. Roberts, T. A., d. May 28, 1863. Smith, G. W., d. Smith, Nathan, d. Aug. 14, 1862. Patson, W. H., d. Aug. 8, 1862. Dalton, James, d. March 10, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, W. B. Evans.

Swan, Samuel, k. at Fort Donelson.
Harris, John, d. Nov. 1861.
Denny, Robert, d. Dec. 27, 1862.
Jones, Jacob, d. Jan. 5, 1862.
Read, David, d. Feb. 1, 1862.
Harris, Willis, d. Feb., 1862.
Vanhook, Joseph, d. a prisoner of war.
Clifton, B. J., d. a prisoner of war.
Moonhon, John W., d. a prisoner of war.
Nicholson, W. D., d. a prisoner of war.
Teasley, James A., d. a prisoner of war.

Read, L. L., d. Sept. 18, 1862. Ellis, R. W., d. Oct. 10, 1862. Maxey, Merritt, d. Oct. 12, 1862. Watson, Talton, d. Oct. 14, 1862. Hudgins, R. A., d. Jan., 1863. Hunt, B. W., d. Feb. 7, 1863. Denney, J. C., d. Feb. 9, 1863. Maxey, James, d. Feb. 22, 1863. Fox, W. Z., d. May 24, 1863. Williams, W. S., d. July 9, 1863. Plaster, N. T., d. July 15, 1863.

FIFTIETH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By C. W. Tyler, Clarksville, Tenn.

In the early fall of 1861 a few companies of infantry under command of Col. Randall W. McGavock, of Nashville, were stationed at Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland River, about thirty miles below Clarksville, Tenn.* This command was known as McGavock's battalion, and was the nucleus of the Fiftieth Tennessee Regiment, which afterward became the garrison regiment at Donelson. Lieut. J. H. Holmes was the Adjutant of this battalion; Clay Roberts, Quartermaster; Thomas Shameral, Commissary; and Lieut. George W. Pease, a gallant young Pennsylvanian, who had left home and come South just previous to the hreaking out of the war, was acting by appointment of Governor Harris as drill-master of the raw troops. Although he was a stranger and from the North, this young man soon became very popular with all the soldiers. He served with the regiment during the entire war, and rose to the rank of Lieutenant-colonel. For the brave stand which he took in behalf of the South, his father disinherited him; and after the war, his family, except one sister, refused to see him or to allow him to visit them. He died in Memphis, Tennessee, in 1874 or 1875.

On the night of November 19th, 1861, at 10 o'clock, the company to which I belonged (afterward Co. E of the Fiftieth) left Clarksville for Fort Donelson to join McGavock's battalion. At 2 o'clock the next morning we reached the landing at Donelson, and climbed the muddy hill to the fort, prepared to play our part in the great drama.

From time to time other companies were added to ours, and at length on Christmas day, 1861, we organized as a regiment by the election of field officers. The new regiment was called the Fiftieth Tennessee, and the companies were commanded as follows: Co. A, Capt. T. W. Beaumont, Montgomery county; Co. B,

^{*}Evidently a mistake. See Clark's sketch of the Tenth Regiment, page 282.

Capt. George W. Stacker, Stewart county; Co. C (an Alabama company), Capt. Jackson; Co. D, Capt. Sam Graham, Stewart county; Co. E, Capt. C. A. Sugg, Montgomery county; Co. F, Capt. A. Richards, Stewart county; Co. G, Capt. Gould, Cheatham county; Co. H, Capt. H. C. Lockert, Stewart county; Co. I, Capt. Wm. Martin, Stewart county; Co. K, Capt. A. Wilson, Humphreys county.

Capt. George W. Stacker, of Co. B, a man of considerable wealth, who had uniformed his own company and otherwise greatly aided the Stewart county volunteers, was elected Colonel of the regiment. Capt. Cyrus A. Sugg, of Co. E, was elected Lieutenant-colonel; and Capt. H. C. Lockert, of Co. H, Major. Lient. C. W. Robertson, of Co. A, was appointed Adjutant; Billy Morris, of Co. D, Sergeant-major; Robert L. Cobb, Ordnance Sergeant; Clay Roberts, Quartermaster; Jo. Newberry, Commissary; Dr. Gould, Surgeon; and Dr. W. B. Mills, Assistant Surgeon.

To fill the vacancies created by the election of regimental officers, Lieut. A. Allman was elected Captain of Co. B; Lieut. John B. Dortch, Captain of Co. E; and Lieut. E. Sexton, Captain of Co. H. Col. Stacker resigned just one month after his election, and Lieut.-col. Sugg was then promoted to full Colonel, Lockert to Lieutenant-colonel, and Adjutant C. W. Robertson was elected Major. Lieut. T. E. Mallory, of Co. E, was appointed Adjutant in Robertson's stead.

We had built log-hnts and gone into winter-quarters inside the fort, and were quite comfortable. Our friends in Clarksville sent us good things by nearly every boat; and some of the companies of the regiment were raised in the immediate vicinity of the fort, and their friends and relatives visited them frequently.

On January 19th, 1862, we marched to Fort Henry, twelve miles across the country, on the Tennessee River. We returned in about ten days, and on February 6th were ordered back, but learned of the surrender of the fort and of our brigade commander, Gen. Tilghman, before we reached it.

On the 11th Forrest's battalion of cavalry had a fight near Fort Donelson, killing two or three Federals and capturing one. This man when brought in was a show. He was the first man in blue uniform we had ever seen, but the sight of them soon become common enough.

During the battle of Fort Donelson, which took place February 14th and 15th, 1862, the regiment remained most of the time in the fort. Capt. Beaumont's company (A) was detailed to man the heavy guns at the river, and had a terrific artillery duel with the enemy's gun-boats, finally driving them back and foiling them in their efforts to pass the fort. Lieut. W. C. Allen, of Capt. Beaumont's company, was complimented in an official report for his gallantry on this occasion.

On the evening of the 15th four companies—B, C, D, and E—were sent out to reënforce Col. Roger Hanson's Second Kentucky Regiment, which had been literally cut to pieces. The Forty-ninth Tennessee was with us, and Lieut.-col. Alfred Robb of that regiment was killed on the occasion. That night about 12 o'clock we evacuated the fort and marched up to Dover, two miles. There we stood shivering in the cold for hours, while the three Generals—Buckner, Floyd, and Pillow—held a council of war in the old hotel on the river-bank. The enemy's camp-fires blazed brightly all around us, and looked cheerful enough as we stamped our feet in the snow. We expected orders to cut our way through them, but instead we were ordered back to the fort, and reached it just before daylight. In a

short while a courier came from General Buckner to Colonel Sugg with an order to raise a white flag over the fort. Curses both loud and deep followed this intelligence. There was no white flag in the regiment, nobody expecting to need one, but Ordnance Sergeant R. L. Cobb had a white sheet, which was run up at daylight. Nearly half the regiment escaped from the fort. All the field officers, and about five hundred and fifty others, men and officers, remained and were surrendered. The regimental officers were sent to Fort Warren, the company officers to Johnson's Island, and the non-commissioned officers and privates to Camp Douglas, Chicago. All that summer they remained in prison. On September 18, 1862, the regiment was exchanged at Vicksburg, Miss., and officers and men once more met on the soil of the Confederacy.

On the 20th at Jackson, Miss., the regiment was reörganized. The company officrs were as follows: Co. A, Capt. W. C. Allen, Montgonery county; Co. B, Capt. George W. Pease, Pennsylvania; Co. C, Capt. Jackson, Alabama; Co. D, Capt. Sam Graham, Stewart county; Co. E, Capt. T. E. Mallory, Montgomery county; Co. F, Capt. James Dunn, Stewart county; Co. G, Capt. Tom Mays, Cheatham county; Co. H, Capt. E. Sexton, Stewart county; Co. I, Capt. Sam Allen, Stewart county; Co. K, Capt. Curtis, Humphreys county.

On the 24th an election was held for regimental officers. Col. Sugg and Major Robertson were both reëlected. Capt. T. W. Beaumont was elected Lieutenant-colonel; Lieut. Williams, of Co. H, was appointed Adjutant; J. B. Sugg, Quartermaster; John L. W. Power, Commissary; W. Turner, Sergeant-major; Cave Morris, Ordnance Sergeant; and Dr. R. D. McCauley, Surgeon.

October 8th the regiment was sent by rail to Corinth to reënforce Gen. Van Dorn; found that officer retreating, and fell back with him to Grenada, having several severe skirmishes with the enemy. On December 24th Jefferson Davis and Gen. Joseph Johnston reviewed the troops, and the next day they were ordered to Vicksburg. Fought the enemy under Gen. Sherman on the 28th, and drove them back to their gun-boats.

In November, 1862, a month previous, the regiment had been temporarily consolidated with the First Tennessee Battalion, of which S. H. Colms, of Sparta, was Major, and John W. Childress, now of Nashville, was Adjutant. Dr. R. T. Rothrock, now of Nashville, was Surgeon of the consolidated regiment and battalion.

On January 5, 1863, the men were ordered to Port Hudson, Louisiana, and remained there four months. When the Federal gun-boat "Indianola" ran by the batteries at Vicksburg and showed herself above Port Hudson, Col. Beanmont offered to take the Fiftieth and either capture or destroy her, but the offer was refused. On the night of March 14th occurred a most terrific bombardment that shook the earth and illuminated the heavens. No grander or more awful spectacle could well be imagined.

On May 2d the regiment left Port Hudson and marched on foot to Jackson, Mississippi.

On May 12th, at Raymond, Mississippi, occurred a warm engagement with the Federals, in which the Fiftieth took an active part. During most of the engagement it was detached from the rest of the brigade, and for five hours held the enemy in check. Col. Sugg commanded the brigade during this action, and Lieut.-col. Tom Beaumont was in command of the regiment. During the engagement he was wounded in the head and knocked down. Two men stepped from the

ranks to carry him back, supposing him dead, but he sprung to his feet and, ordering them into line, resumed command of his regiment.

At Jackson, some days after, Major Robertson, of the Fiftieth, commanded the skirmish line and made a gallant stand against a large force of Federals, for which he was complimented in an official order by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. The regiment remained in Mississippi until September, 1863, when it was sent to Georgia to reënforce Gen. Bragg. On the way the train on which the Fiftieth was carried came in collision with another at Big Shanty, Ga., and thirteen men were killed and seventy-five wounded. Capt. T. E. Mallory, of Co. E, was among the dangerously wounded, but afterward recovered.

September 18 the regiment reached Bragg's army, on the eve of the battle of Chickamauga, and next morning went into the fight. It was nearly annihilated. A letter now before me, written by Col. Sugg, Oct. 10, 1863, says: "We were in it three hours; one hundred and eighty-six men went into the fight, fifty-four only came out. Col. Beaumont and Maj. Robertson killed, Maj. Colms severely wounded, Capt. Williams killed, Lieuts. Hays and Whitley killed, Lieut. White will probably die, Capts. Pease and Sexton wounded, Lieut. Holmes Wilson severely wounded, Lieut. Wheatly wounded, and a host of men, among them Sam and George Dunn; George Hornberger and John Crunk killed; Isbell missing; John Benton, Billy Boiseau, George Warfield, Bob McReynolds, John Willoughby, Holt Franklin, and Robert J. Franklin, wounded."

Col. Sugg commanded the brigade in this action, and in an official report Gen. Hill, corps commander, gave him the credit of capturing ten steel guns from the enemy. Beaumont fell early in the action, and Maj. Robertson took command of the regiment. He ordered his men to drag these captured guns to the summit of the ridge, and turning them on the now retreating foe, he put them to flight. Again on Tuesday morning, when the enemy was making an obstinate resistance in a dense thicket, another Confederate brigade, which had been ordered to dislodge them, refused to advance. The men of this brigade were then ordered to lie down, and Trigg's brigade, commanded by Col. Sugg, with a yell charged over their friends, and into the enemy's lines, and drove them from their position. Here Maj. Robertson fell mortally wounded, and Col. Sugg was struck four times, though not seriously injured.

The loss of the two brave officers, Col. Beaumont and Maj. Robertson, was seriously felt by the regiment. These two heroes had gone out as officers in the same company. One was Captain and the other was First Lieutenant of Company A. They were fast friends in life, and in death they were not divided. No braver and nobler man ever offered up his life for any cause than Lieut.-col. Thomas W. Beaumont. He was one of four brothers who entered the Confederate service, three of whom were killed in battle. He was born and reared in Clarksville, Tenn.; studied law, but had adopted journalism as a profession, and at the time of the breaking out of the war was the editor of the Nashville Banner, the most prominent Whig paper in the State. He was a man of high intelligence and courage, and never faltered upon what he thought to be the path of duty for fear of consequences.

Maj. Christopher W. Robertson was a native of Dickson county, Tenn., and had just graduated with high honors at the Lebanon law school when the call to arms came. To my mind he was the noblest Roman of them all; brave and firm

and self-reliant—proud without arrogance, pious without hypocrisy, intelligent without display; he was as modest and gentle as a woman, yet utterly fearless in danger. When he stepped to the front and gave the word of command, all obeyed him, for he was a born leader of men; and yet he was a brother to the humblest soldier in the ranks. In the twenty-third year of his age, in front of his regiment, and leading his men on to victory, he fell to rise no more.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.

A few weeks after the fight at Chickamauga came the battle of Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863, and the regiment again suffered severely. Here Col. Sugg was mortally wounded and taken from the field. Fletcher Beaumont, the Adjutant, and a younger brother of Col. Beaumont, while leading a charge, was killed with the battle-flag in his hands. Lieut. Joel Ruffin, of Company E, was shot through both legs, and wounded a third time in the thigh. The regiment lost many others of its best men.

Col. Cyrus A. Sugg, who lost his life in this engagement, was a farmer before the war, living in District No. I, Montgomery county. He was twenty-nine years of age, remarkably intelligent, popular with all his neighbors, and beloved by all the men when he took command of the regiment. He was cool and collected in the hour of danger; generally went into battle smoking his pipe, and never suffered himself to become excited during an engagement. After he was wounded he was carried back to Marietta, Ga., where he lingered some two months, and died in December, 1863.

In these two battles—Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge—the regiment had lost all its field officers, many of its company officers, and more than half of its men. The Fiftieth Tennessee, the First Tennessee Battalion (commanded by Maj. S. H. Colms), and the Fourth Confederate Tennessee (commanded by Lieut.-col. O. A. Bradshaw), were then consolidated. S. H. Colms was made Colonel; O. A. Bradshaw, Lieut.-col.; and Capt. George W. Pease, of the Fiftieth, was promoted to be Major of the new regiment. John W. Childress was Adjutant, and Dr. R. G. Rothrock, Surgeon; Poston Couts, of Clarksville, was Ordnance Sergeant. After the fall of Atlanta, Col. Colms, on account of ill health, was assigned to post duty at Macon, Ga., when Bradshaw was promoted to full Colonel, and Pease to Lieutenant-colonel.

During the hard winter of 1863-64 the regiment was in winter-quarters at Dalton, Ga. In the early spring of 1864 it fell back with the army under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, before Sherman's overwhelming force, and participated in all the battles from Dalton to Atlanta, along the line of that famous retreat. At Resaca, Calhoun Station, Adairsville, Kingston, New Hope Church, Pumpkin-vine Creek, Dead Angle, Peach-tree Creek, in all the battles around Atlanta, and at Jonesboro, with constantly diminishing ranks, the old Fiftieth faced the enemy.

Among others, at the terrible spot named by the soldiers "Dead Angle" fell young John B. Robertson, the only brother of Maj. C. W. Robertson. He was a mere boy, and had been with the regiment only a few days, having come South, as he said, to take his brother's place. He was acting as Sergeant-major at the time of his death.

Capt. John L. W. Power was wounded on the 29th of June. James Easley, of Company F, a gallant soldier, and very popular, and many others, whose names I cannot now give, were killed. There was no rest for the men day or night, and fighting and lying in the trenches had reduced the regiment to a mere skeleton.

When Gen. Hood took command of the army, and after the terrible fighting around Atlanta issued a stirring address to his soldiers and turned their steps northward, the hearts of the Tennesseans beat high with hope. Nashville was to be recaptured, and the flag of the Confederacy to float once more over the loved ones at home. But it was not to be. At Franklin, and in sight of the Capitol at Nashville, blood flowed like water, and brave men fell by hundreds. All in vain! Once more the shattered remnant of the army took up its march southward, and on New-year's-day, 1865, the Fiftieth crossed the Tennessee line and stood on the soil of Alabama. The handwriting was now on the wall.

After a few days rest, the command was sent by rail to Smithfield, N. C., and here, in the last days of the Confederacy, the Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Nincteenth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Tennessee regiments were all consolidated into one feeble regiment, which was called the Second Tennessee. Bradshaw remained the Colonel of this regiment, and Pease Lieutenant-colonel; Rothrock was Surgeon. The men of the Fiftieth and the First Tennessee battalions, and the Fourth Confederate Tennessee, which had been formerly consolidated, were all placed in one company. This was made the color company of the regiment, and John W. Childress was Captain.

There was a good deal of skirmishing after this and some heavy fighting, but no one had any heart in it. The most ignorant soldier in the army knew that the cause was lost, and every life taken was felt to be a useless sacrifice. Still the men marched and countermarched, and stood to their colors, and did all they could to stay the advance of Sherman's victorious troops. Then came the news of Lee's surrender at Appomattox, and "last scene of all that ends this strange, eventful history," the army of old Joe Johnston laid down its arms and gave up the fight at Greensboro, N. C., April 26, 1865.

Ragged and weary and heart-broken, when the men of the old Fiftieth fell into line for the last time, and stacked arms in the presence of the enemy on that dreary April morning, only these were left to answer at roll-call:

Co. A: J. L. Martin, Poston Couts, A. Black, W. J. Black, W. Trotter, R. R. Mills, J. J. Tourin.

Co. B: B. R. McCanley, C. E. McCauley, E. T. Hale.

Co. C: Eight men names unknown. This was the Alabama company.

Co. D: Matt Jones, Alfred Downs, Thomas Cook, William Wallace, George Sanders.

Co. E: John L. W. Power, W. H. Boiseau, J. H. Willoughby.

Co. F: James Somers, — Sevier.

Co. G: W. Thompson, Miles Yarbrough, John Hale.

Co. H: Thomas Broadie, Henry Atkins, James Barnes.

Co. I: None,

Co. K: J. J. McCauley, Thomas Cowley, and Rufus Knight.

The Colonel, Lieutenant-colonel, Major, Adjutant, and a host of other brave and true men, all dead—dead as the cause for which they had so long contended.

Official.

FIFTIETH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, S. H. Colms; Lieutenant-colonel, George W. Pease; Adjutant, John W. Childress; Surgeon, J. B. Sugg; Assistant Surgeon, R. G. Rothrock; Chaplain, J. G. Bolton.

COMPANY A. Captain, J. S. Martin.

Allen, B. S., k. at Raymond. Atkins, G. F., k. at Raymond. Thompson, James, d. a prisoner of war. Slayden, J. C., d. a prisoner of war. Adkins, T. B., d. a prisoner of war. Adkins, C., d. a prisoner of war. Garrisoo, George, d. a prisoner of war. Hale, G. W., d. a prisoner of war. Harvey, W. P., d. a prisoner of war. Porter, John, d. a prisoner of war. Richardson, J. E., d. a prisoner of war. Rainey, J. A., d. a prisoner of war. Allbrooks, W. B., d. Oct. 1863. Brann, B. W., d. Oct. 28, 1863. Hicks, Baxter, d. Sept. 1, 1861. Causey, Matthew, d. Sept. 1, 1861.

Downs, Elisha, d. Nov., 1862. Downs, B. F., d. Nov., 1862. Guion, J. F., d. Sept., 1863. Harris, W. J. C., d. April 6, 1863. Harris, Jasper, k. Sept., 1863. Jorman, Daniel, d. Nov., 1861. Lee, Samuel, d. Nov., 1861. Loggins, F. J., d. Nov., 1861. Mayberry, Wash, d. Nov. 27, 1861. Matthews, D. N., k. Sept. 13, 1863. Porter, A. J., d. Oct. 26, 1862. Powell, Aaron, d. Nov., 1861. Shelton, S. H., d. May 6, 1863. Shelton, J. J., k. at Chickasaw Bayou. Weaver, J. W., d. Nov., 1863. Whitlock, Jones, d. March, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captain, G. W. Pease. war. | Stanfield, G. W., d. a prisoner of war.

Garmore, William, d. a prisoner of war. Gossett, Meredith, d. a prisoner of war. Hendricks, J. J., d. a prisoner of war. Harris, H., d. a prisoner of war. Harris, John, d. a prisoner of war. Largant, W. J., d. a prisoner of war. Lemox, Sandford, d. a prisoner of war. McAllister, James, d. a prisoner of war. Martes, A. J., d. a prisoner of war. Patterson, John W., d. a prisoner of war.

Powers, W., d. Jan. 1, 1862. Jenigan, A. J., d. Hays, H., d. Feb. 10, 1862. Frost, W. C., d. Featrey, G. W., d. June 1, 1863.

Frost, W. C., d. Fentrey, G. W., d. June 1, 1863. Bevels, Amon, d. Nov., 1861. Bledsoe, B. B., d. April 9, 1863. Shuff, James, d. Sept. 15, 1863. Daniel, G. W., d. Sept. 17, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, J. T. Reid.

Tramwell, C. C., k. at Vicksburg. Dean, W. J., k. at Fort Donelson. Jackson, Capt. J. P., d. Oct. 27, 1862. Matthews, F. M., d. Nov. 28, 1861. Brock, W. F., d. March 20, 1862. Bradberry, J. B., d. April 3, 1862. Porter, J. R., d. March 22, 1862. Jones, W. A., d. March 20, 1862. Newman, L., d. July 2, 1862. Key, E. C., d. June 12, 1862. Willoughby, J. H., d. June 25, 1862. Wells, J. D., d. July 23, 1862. Ruffin, Thomas, d. May 22, 1862. Smith, S. D., July 1, 1862. Clowers, Allen, d. Jan., 1862 Gilland, T., d.

Johnson, J. S., d. Jan., 1862.
Yarbrough, C. A., d.
Crier, A. C., d.
Goff, William, d. Nov. 20, 1861.
Smith, Thomas, d.
Davis, D. C., d.
Clayton, C. M., d.
Scott, J. H., d.
Schallor, James, d.
Carter, John, d. a prisoner of war.
Richardson, W. W., d. a prisoner of war.
Herrity, E. A., d.
Herrity, J. L., d.
Whitty, William, k. at Vicksburg.
Smith, W. H., k. at Fort Donelson.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Samuel Graham.

Williams, G. Y., k. at Chickamauga. Brabston, W. C., k. at Chickamauga. Huddleston, S. S., k. at Chickamauga. Outland, Daniel, k. at Chickamauga. Vinson, T. B., k. at Chickamauga. Bevel, James, k. at Fort Donelson. Stulls, T., k. at Fort Donelson. Robertson, Wm., k. at Fort Donelson. Henderson, Joshua, k. at Fort Donelson Webster, J. J., k. at Missionary Ridge. Boyl, James, k. at Missionary Ridge.
Bransen, J. T., k. at Missionary Ridge.
Howles, James, d. Nov. 15, 1862.
Abner, William, d. Oct., 1862.
Brunsoo, David, d. Nov., 1862.
Elliott, Thomas, d. Nov., 1862.
Juring, Thomas, d. July, 1862.
Griffin, W. J., d. Jan., 1862.
Howe, J. W., d. April, 1862.
Morris, J. M., d.
Morgan, John, d. Nov., 1862.
Page, J. W., d.
Rook, Joseph, d. Dec., 1862.

Shaw, Jehu, d. Nov., 1862.
Sills, Wiley, d. Oct., 1862.
Sills, E. G., d. Nov., 1861.
Steward, C. C., d. May, 1862.
Scarborough, W. F., d.
Watson, Riley, d. Nov., 1861.
West, D., d. April, 1863.
Wimberly, William, d. Nov., 1861.
Vick, W. D., d.
Vick, P., d.
Tunnell, John, d. June, 1863.
Scarborough, J. N., d. March, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Cantaio, Thomas C. Mallory.

Dunu, J. S., k. at Chickamauga.
Flowers, George, k. at Chickamauga.
Crunk, John, k. at Chickamauga.
McCauley, George, k. at Fort Donelson.
Ogg, Robert, k. at Fort Donelson.
Cannon, John, k. at Fort Donelson.
Dudley, W. G., d.
Gunn, John W., d.

Goodman, Timothy, d.
Johnson, J. T., d.
Feeter, Robert, d.
Seay, Walter, d.
Tate, Henry, d. Sept., 1862.
Watts, N. T., d.
Whalthall, Wm., d.

COMPANY F. Captain, A. C. Richards.

Cox, A. G., k. at Raymond.
Holland, Edward, d. Oct. 20, 1863.
Baker, R. C., d.
Champion, William, d. Dec., 1861.
Feutrell, Daniel, d. Dec., 1861.
Gibson, G. R., d. Dec., 1861.
Garner, Elias, d. Dec., 1861.
Humbrie, Wm., d. Feb., 1863.
Hargrove, Leander, d. Nov., 1861.
Morgan, Robert, d. Nov., 1861.

Norfleet, L. M., d. Nov., 1861. Moree, Wm., d. Aug. 10, 1863. Reed, John, d. Aug. 10, 1863. Roberts, Charles, d. May 2, 1863. Smith, William, d. April, 1863. Sumner, William, d. July, 1863. Sumner, Roderick, d. March, 1863. Sills, J. T., d. March, 1863. Stumper, David, d. Nov., 1861.

COMPANY G. Captaio, Samuel Mays.

Joslin, H. T. W., k. Sept. 13, 1863. Anderson, W., d. Belamy, J. T., d. Duke, G., k. Sept. 13, 1863. Denumbrim, G., d. Hall, M., d. Piosoo, A., k. at Fort Donelson.
Shearin, J. A., d.
South, J., d.
Taylor, T. A., d.
Taylor, G. W., d.
Gaddy, L. A., d.

COMPANY H. Captain, H. C. Lockert.

Edwards, C. P., k. at Chickamaugs. Alsup, William, d. Andrews, T. B., d. Jan. 23, 1863. Becker, G. W., d. Jan., 1863. Carthey, Wiley, d. Jan., 1863. Fowler, G. W., d. Nov. 20, 1862. Guddy, L. A.. d. Oct. 23, 1862. Hogan, E. A., d. Sept., 1862. Hull, Samuel, d.
Sargent, John, d.
Lane, Joseph, k. at Raymond.
Martia, Francis, d.
Mebley, W. A., d.
Manning, Mathew, k. at Fort Donelson.
Oguin, W. R., d.
Sexton, Reuben, d.

COMPANY I. Captain, S. W. Morton.

Belt, R. C., k. at Petersburg. Barrett, J. A., d. a prisoner of war. Allsbrook, Isham, d. a prisoner of war. Glasco, G. W., d. a prisoner of war. Henston, Tilman, d. a prisoner of war. Mattis, Anderson, d. a prisoner of war. Milum, H. D., d. a prisoner of war. Moore, Robert, d. a prisoner of war. Parrott, Wilson, d. a prisoner of war. Robeson, T. Z., d. a prisoner of war. Tomlinson, W. D., d. a prisoner of war. Weaver, John, d. a prisoner of war. Wallace, Lewis, d. a prisoner of war.

COMPANY K. Captain, T. M. Curtis.

Patterson, J. W., d. Dec. 29, 1861, Benner, W. M., d. March 16, 1861. McMurray, A. J., d. Sept. 6, 1863. White, J. W., d. Oct. 9, 1863. Admus, J., d. Jan. 18, 1861. Admus, C. J., d. July 16, 1862. Brigam, R. W., d. Oet. 28, 1862. Bryant, B. F., d. June 12, 1862. Black, J. A., d. Jan. 18, 1862. Bramlett, Heary, d. April 15, 1863. Clies, R. T., d. June, 1863. Cowen, A., d. Dec. 12, 1863. Gritmill, T., d. Sept. 20, 1863. Carter, W. H., d. Feh. 15, 1862. Denice, W. J., d. June 16, 1862. Emdurus, S., d. Feb., 1861.

Etheridge, J., d. Dec. 26, 1861. Garrett, T. J., d. March 5, 1862. Thurman, W. H., d. May 15, 1862. Anderson, S. J., d. March, 1863. Hutson, Jehu, d. May, 1862. Hooper, S. K., d. Dec. 26, 1861. Hunt, T., d. June 7, 1863. Kelley, E., d. Jan. 12, 1862. Merideth, T. J., d. June 14, 1862. Patrick, James, d. June 1, 1863. Smith, J. T., d. June 14, 1862. Smith, John, d. June 1, 1863. Smith, James, d. Jan. 15, 1862. Sims, J. W., d. Jan. 1, 1862. Semore, F. H., d. Jan. I, 1862. Winster, C. C., d. Jan. 3, 1862.

FIFTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.]

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, John Chester; Lieutenant-colonel, John G. Hall; Major, John F. Williams; Adjutant, G. W. Smitheal; Assistant Quartermaster, Henry Sanford; Surgeon, Thomas W. Roace; Assistant Surgeon, D. G. Godwin; Chaplain, T. Page.

COMPANY A. Captain, N. A. Wesson.

Bowman, B. W., d. during service.
Gathing, Tray, d. during service.
Crawley, W. H. H., d. during service.
Cherry, Wm., d. during service.
Davis, J. C., d. during service.
Fisher, J., d. during service.
Nix, H., d. during service.

Newsom, J. C., d. during service.
Palmer, T. W., k. at Lexington.
Teagne, John, d. during service.
Tubb-, James, d. during service.
Wells, Eli, d. during service.
Woods, John, d. during service.
Yarbrough, N. H., d. during service.

COMPANY B. Captain, T. C Campbell.

Freeman, E. F., d. during service. Feezer, J. F., d. during service. Lemonds, J. M., d. during service. Moore, W. R., d. during service. Oates, L. D., d. during service. Trobaugh, H. R., d. during service. Barton, J. P., d. April 8, 1862. Daniel, G. H., d. April 23, 1862. Whitworth, D. M., d. April 28, 1862. Facis, J. M., d. April 1, 1862.

McDuffy, Stephen, d. March 26, 1862.
Puckett, Joseph, d. March 23, 1862.
Buckley, S., d.
Johnson, B. F., d.
Starling, R., d.
Wilder, T. F., d.
West, W. M., k. at Perryville.
Doaren, H. L., d. Dec. 10, 1862.
Grady, H. C., d. Jan. 20, 1863.
Wherry, W. T., d. March 31, 1863.

COMPANY C. Captain, O. D. Weaver.

Howell, B., d. Feb. 15, 1864. Bishop, H. W., d. Nov. 3, 1862. Leadbetter, A. M., d. Dec. 3, 1862. Hutcherson, G. W., d. Nov. 3, 1863. Spain, Peter, d. Plunk, Daviel, d. Feb. 28, 1862. Tarpley, B. W., k. at Shiloh Bass, B. B., k. at Shiloh. Mass, J. G., d. Messer, James, d. Ruth, Job, d.

COMPANY D.

Captain, M. Murchison.

Barton, R. W., d. a prisoner of war. Byram, E., d. a prisoner of war. Cote, J., d. a prisoner of war. Dickerson, J. C., d. a prisoner of war. Loyd, W. H., d. a prisoner of war. Merriweather, J., d. a prisoner of war. Weatherly, A. D., d. a prisoner of war. Weatherly, A. D., d. a prisoner of war. Fogg, J. D., d. Feb. 8, 1863.
Bryant, A. S., k. at Perryville. Cox, J. B., d. Oct. 22, 1862.
Price, W. J., d. Nov., 1862.

Graves, M. V., k. at Murfreesboro. Askew, David, d. May 26, 1862. Crenshaw, J. N., d. April 3, 1862. Duffer, M. C., d. March 2, 1862. Garner, B. G., d. Jan. 15, 1862. Lipscomb, S. E., d. March 6, 1862. Perry, J. F., d. April 12, 1862. Roberts, J. W., d. March 8, 1862. Roberts, R. W., d. April 15, 1862. Stowbangh, W. F., d. May 26, 1862. Audrews, A. J., d. April 27, 1862.

COMPANY E. Captain, John W. Estes.

Wilson, W. G., d. April 14, 1863. Rensey, J. W., d. April 14, 1862. Rowland, Joseph A., d. March 2, 1862. Holloway, W. L., d. April 19, 1862. Hutson, J. W., k. at Shiloh. Metsot, William, k. at Shiloh. Byrd, C. D., k. at Shiloh. Gower, W. A., k. at Shiloh. Creasey, A. J., k. at Shiloh. Kelley, Elijah, k. at Shiloh. Wells, Thomas, d. Feb. 4, 1862. Bradley, S. T., d. Holland, Martin, d. March 25, 1862. Pickens, A. J., d. May 5, 1862. Newman, H. T., d. Feb. 23, 1862. Smith, Nick, d. Feb. 28, 1863. Shannon, W. L., d. Dec. 25, 1862. Temms, John, d. March 20, 1862. Boswell, Purdy, d. Jap. 20, 1862. Matthews, J. C., d. Nealey, R. M., d. Boswell, George, d. McWhorter, S. D., d. Roland, J. E., d. April 19, 1862.

COMPANY F. Captain, M. W. Russell.

Wallace, John, d. April 24, 1864. Taylor, L. D., d. Dec. 30, 1862. McKoight, W. R., d. Jan. 2, 1863. Robley, W. H., k. at Perryville. Buntin, W. R., d. May 14, 1862. Bradford, Thomas, d. March 5, 1862. Bowman, P. G., d. May 29, 1862. Caruthers, J. W. d. Feb. 16, 1862. Glidewell, W., d. May 31, 1862. Jordan, J. W., d. June 24, 1862. Jackson, S. D., d. April 22, 1862. Latham, J. P., d. March 8, 1862. Leathers, J. T., d. May 14, 1862. McLemore, Charles, d. Smith, Alexaoder, d. March 25, 1862. Upton, John, d. May 22, 1862. Joines, D. V., d. March 19, 1862. Bray, E. B., d. McAdams, J. G., d.

COMPANY G. Captain, S. E. Sherrell.

Calhoun, J. H., d. Oct. 22, 1862. Ford, C. L., k. at Perryville. Stepheusou, W. B., k. at Murfreesboro. Wilson, W. J. D., k. at Murfreesboro. Cole, A. J., d. May 24, 1862. Dowliog, C. F., d. May 26, 1862. Feezor, P. L., d. June 6, 1862. E. Sherrell.

Owens, A., d. May 14, 1862.

Pickard, H. B., d. May 29, 1862.

Simonton, Presley, d. May 21, 1862.

Erwin, C. W., d. June 9, 1862.

Flanikin, J. W., d. May 13, 1862.

Goode, C. P., d.

Townsend, P. H., d.

Walker, R. C., d. Erwin, J. H., d. Juiy 12, 1863. Dickson, C. S., d. Aug. 2, 1863. Beatty, J. B., d. Feb. 12, 1862. Cullseath, W. S. S. d. Aug. 6, 1862. Hill, T. W., d. Feb. 18, 1862. Larimore, W. A., d. March 31, 1862. Pewett, T. J., d. Feb. 3, 1862. Searcey, R. L., d. Feb. 1, 1862. Sherrell, J. W., d. March 20, 1862. Morrison, Henry E., d. Oct. 3, 1862. Cotten, J. H., d.

COMPANY H. Captaio, T. C. Campbell.

White, N. M., k. at Perryville.
Williams, A., k. at Perryville.
Easley, W. H., k. at Perryville.
Herron, D., k. at Perryville.
Salmon, J. N., k. at Murfreesboro.

Campbell, Capt. T. C., k. at Murfreesbord Larimore, J. N., d. McDonald, James, d. March 1, 1863. Starling Abraham, d. Feb. 12, 1863.

COMPANY I. Captain, F. M. Spivy.

Phillips, W. G., k. at Murfreesboro. Scott, H. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Milliken, E., k. Jan. 4, 1863. Ralston, J. N., d. June 20, 1862. Yeakley, G. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Blackman, John, k. at Murfreesboro.

COMPANY K. Captain, J. S. Hall.

McClaire, Damel, k. at Shiloh. Browers, James C., k. at Murfreesboro. Futhey, R. W., d. July, 1863. Harley, John, d. June 24, 1862. Looney, J. A., d. April 27, 1862.

FIFTY-SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY,

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, Benjamin J. Lee; Lieutenant-colonel, John W. Estes; Major, Thomas G. Randle; Adjutant, John R. Pegles.

COMPANY A.

Captain, S. H. Smith.

COMPANY B.

Captain, J. A. Russell. COMPANY C.

Captain, J. S. Stansill.

COMPANY D.

Captain, T. W. McMurray.

McMurray, Capt. T. W., k. Jan. 25, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, J. G. Thomasson.

COMPANY F.

Captain, R. M. Burton.

Burnett, T. M., k. at Chickamauga. Lee, G. W., d. March 14, 1863.

Crosby, J. R., d. Dec. 14, 1863. Henderson, E. D., d. Aug. 11, 1863

COMPANY G.

Captain, G. W. Thomasson.

COMPANY H.

Captain, J. C. Jackson.

COMPANY J.

Captain, B. S. Newman.

COMPANY K.

Captain, S. S. Haley.

FIFTY-THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

COMPANY A.

Captain, W. C. Richardson.

Anderson, James, k. at Donelson. Bass, Richard, d. a prisoner of war. Hazelwood, Patrick, d. Dec. 25, 1861.

Wells, James B., d.

COMPANY B.

Captain, William B. Holden, McClary, Wm. M., d. a prisoner of war.

Loudoo, Thomas B., d. Jao., 1862.

Brown, N. T., d. a prisoner of war.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Hance H. Aymett.

Beckham, Beojamin W., d. Feb. 13, 1862.

McNease, James, d. March 28, 1862.

McNease, John P., d. April 12, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Thomas F. Winston.

Williams, Andrew, d. March 3, 1862. Pamplin, Elijah, d. March 6, 1862.

Emerson, Joseph H., d. April, 1862. Fowler, Holman H., d. Feb. 21, 1862. Wood, Samuel B., k, at Donelson.

Rosson, Andrew, k. at Donelson. Fleming, Richard, k. at Donelson. Daggett, Marshall, k. at Donelson. Butler, Joel D., k. at Donelson.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Isaae II. Hill.

Beckett, William, k. at Dogelson. Osborne, Ala A., d. April 12, 1862. Mitchell, William D., d. July 24, 1862. Dilleha, Levi J., d. June 15, 1862. McConnell, Anderson H., d. March 10, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Alfred A. Abernathy,

Daniel, William C., d. Feb. 6, 1862. O'Gwion, Colman, d. March 12, 1862. McMaury, Robert, d. at Camp Chase.

Smith, Robert J., d. a prisoner of war. Miller, Earnest R., d. at St. Louis. McCage, James, k. at Donelson.

COMPANY G.

Captain, James D. Beaner.

Neale, George W., k. at Dooelson. Pillow, Jerome A., k. at Donelson. Owens, Bynum, d. Jan. 10, 1862. Maxey, Thomas H., d. March 2, 1862. Willerson, John, d. Jan. 7, 1862. Cashion, Samuel, d. a prisoner of war.

Beaner, Capt. James D., d. a prisoner of war.

JOHN R. WHITE, Major commanding.

COMPANY H.

CAMP NEAR HOLLY SPRINGS, October 20, 1862.

CAFT. Ellis, Assistant Adjutant-general: By order of Governor Harris, of Tennessee, Company H, of the Fifty-third Tennessee Infantry rendezvoused at Camp Weakley, near Nashville, in December, 1861; but from the want of a sufficient number of men, were never sworn into the service of the Confederacy. Nevertheless, Company H participated in the organization of this regiment at Fort Donelson. For reasons best known to themselves, this company -officers and men alike-left the camp all together, without permission. From the fall of Fort Donelson to the present hour, said company remains yet to be heard from.

(Signed)

COMPANY I.

Captain, John R. White.

Henderson, J. M., d. March 15, 1862. Vick, R. C., d. Feb. 1, 1862. Hickman, J. K., d. Jan. 15, 1862.

Horn, John, d. April 17, 1862. Dodson, Eli, d. Jan. 20, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Milton E. Alexander.

Keltner, E. F., d. June 2, 1862. Ashworth, C. A., d. a prisoner of war Henson, J. R., d. June 22, 1862. Langhorn, E. W., d. Feb. 22, 1862.

Morrow, James A., d. Jan. 15, 1862. Morrow, T. L., d. Jan., 1862. Rea, J. C., d. Jan. 28, 1862.

FIFTY-FIFTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, Alexander J. Brown; Lieutenant-colonel, William A. Jones; Major, J. H. Hilsman; Surgeon, J. M. Driver; Assistant Surgeon, J. M. Borders; Chaplain, J. B. Mack; Assistant Commissary, T. H. Baker; Assistant Quartermaster, G. L. Harris; Adjutant, J. D. Bledsøe.

COMPANY A. Captain, W. A. Jones.

Bond, Wright, d. Aug. 30, 1862. Cottingham, Wm., d. Jan. 6, 1862. Capps, J. G., d. Dec. 25, 1862. Hudson, W. R., d. June 22, 1862. Holland, D. W., d. Jan. 8, 1862. Herron, W. W., d. Sept. 10, 1862. Herron, J. D., d. Aug. 7, 1862. McDaniel, Middleton, d. Aug. 25, 1862. O'Sullivan, Damel, d. June 25, 1862. Presson, W. R., d. July 9, 1862. Rushen, Solomon, d. Dec. 25, 1862. Stugall, H. F., d. Jan. 25, 1862. Spain, W. H., d. Dec. 31, 1862. Taylor, W. H., d. Oct. 25, 1862. Waters, J. B., d. Jan. 10, 1862. Webb, Benjamin, d. Jan. 15, 1862.

COMPANY B. Captain, P. M. Melton.

Williams, F. M., d. Jan. 19, 1862.
Parker, L. D., d. May 10, 1862.
Arnold, H., d. Oct. 22, 1862.
Arnold, S. M., d. Jan. 19, 1862.
Berry, W. W., d. May 10, 1862.
Brewer, W. B., d. Oct. 22, 1861.
Brewer, Lewis, d. Jan. 13, 1862.
Cherry, B., d. Jan. 16, 1862.
Carff, J. C., d. July 8, 1862.
Carff, A. J., d. July 11, 1862.
Gossett, Allen, d. Aug. 5, 1862.
Holland, M. H., d. June 16, 1862.
Holland, M. H., d. June 16, 1862.

Jones, J. W., d. Jan. 18, 1862.
Jones, Wm., d. Jan. 10, 1862.
Melton, J. W., d. June 7, 1863.
Melton, Matthew, d. Jan. 4, 1862.
Melton, W. R., d. July 13, 1862.
McPherson, A. G., d. Dec. 27, 1862.
McPherson, S. G., d. Dec. 31, 1863.
Myers, Alfred, d. Feb. 28, 1863.
Pafford, Hubbard, d. Ang. 5, 1862.
Pafford, J. B., d. Jan. 7, 1862.
Phifer, Joseph, d. Jan. 14, 1862.
Sykes, Robert, d. Jan. 16, 1862.
Vester, J. C., d. July 26, 1862.
Wilson, Burrell, d.

COMPANY C. Captain, J. D. Bledsoe.

Wilson, William, d. July 2, 1862. Williamson, J. H., d. April 27, 1862. Tucker, J. R., d. May 4, 1862. Pinckley, S., d. April 27, 1862. Prichard, Charles, d. March 4, 1862. Gooch, J. A., d. Dec. 10, 1862. Buttry, M. F., d. April 24, 1862.

COMPANY D. Captain, S. B. Jones.

Richardson, James, d. Dec. 18, 1863. Robbins, Levi, d. Feb. 12, 1862. Taylor, Robert, d. May 22, 1862. Pimpkins, W. M., d. May 15, 1862. Vaught, J. M., d. Sept. 2, 1862. Smith, A. Q., d. June 20, 1862. Page, R. M., d. June 30, 1862. Black, J. M., d. July 5, 1862. Duffer, J. E., d. July 12, 1862. Allen, William, d. Feb. 1, 1862.

COMPANY E. Captain, J. E. Flake.

Blankinship, Isaac, d. at Camp Douglas. Lester, Robert, d. at Camp Douglas. Nieter, R., d. at Island No. 10. Powell, M. W., d. at Island No. 10. Singleton, T. T., d. Sept. 22, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, D. N. McCallum.

Pierce, Evan, d. Jan. 19, 1862. Smith, B. W., d. Jan. 19, 1862. Davis, Z., d. April 30, 1862. | Briggance, H. C., d. July 13, 1862. | Briggance, C. C., d. Jan. 2, 1862. | Wonds, Vincent, d. Oct. 11, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, J. E. McDonald.

Houston, George, d.
Jones, Lawson, d.
Hughes, John, d.
Persons, James, d.
Price, W. C., d.
Spaiu, W. R., d.
Burrows, W. M., d.
Barham, T. C., d.
Burrows, R. T., d. Oct. 21, 1862.
Drummond, B. M., d. Dec. 20, 1862.

Huut, R. M., d. June 16, 1862. Kolb, J. Q., d. Aug. 20, 1862. McDougal, T. A., d. Feb. 2, 1863. Mauning, W. H., d. Nov. 1, 1862. McConner, W. J., d. April 5, 1863. Smith, R. A., d. July 19, 1862. Taylor, W. W., d. July 28, 1862. Warren, J. C., d. May 7, 1862. Webb, Jack, d. Sept. 14, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captaio, W. S. Adams.

Butler, E. M., d. Dec. 21, 1861. Gordon, J. H., d. May 21, 1862. Hamilton, Thomas, d. Hamilton, E. B., d. March 23, 1862. Harban, J. J., d. Oct. 3, 1862. Harper, Rufus, d. Dec. 22, 1862. Moore, Granville, d. Netherland, A. M., d. Reynolds, W. T., d. May 12, 1862. Bland, L. T., d. June 17, 1862. Reese, Joseph, d. Nov. 23, 1862. Taylor, W. B., d. Oct. 24, 1862. Howard, B. A., d. Writchey, William, d.

Perry, J. S., d. March 20, 1862. Hoskins, Joe, d. Feb. 11, 1862. COMPANY I. Captain, H. B. Day.

| Crews, T. P., d. Feb. 5, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, James H. Joyner.

FIFTY-NINTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, J. B. Cooke; Lieutenant-colonel, W. L. Eaken; Major, C. M. Alexauder; Adjutant, J. F. Love; Quartermaster, S. S. Stakely; Commissary, W. D. Van Dyke; Surgeon, G. W. Beoly; Assistant Surgeon, J. M. Thomasson.

COMPANY A. Captaio, Benj. A. Profet.

Cartright, H. C., d. Nov. 8, 1862. Strattoo, Joho, d. Nov. 4, 1862. Jack, Samuel, d. June 27, 1863.

COMPANY B. Captain, James P. Brown.

Charte, Chesley C., d.

| Roaden, Marion D., k. Feb. 18, 1863.

COMPANY C. Captaio, J. M. Hays.

Duncan, J. N., d. May 8, 1863. Smith, James L., k. at Vicksburg. Lyon, Jeremiah, k. at Vicksburg. Davis, J. R., k. at Vicksburg. Glover, Samuel J., k. at Vicksburg. Blevins, John, d. Sept., 1863. Raywood, A., d. Nichols, Timothy, d. Dec. 20, 1863. Carden, James L., d. Jan. 13, 1863. Hicks, Eldridge, d. Dec. 20, 1862.

COMPANY D. Captain, Reuben Giles.

McGinty, John, d. Jan. 2, 1863. Harrison, Alfred, d. Dec. 10, 1862. | Young, G. W., d. Nov. 20, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, J. A. McDermott.

Grigsby, W. J., d. Jan. 17, 1862. Sexton, Wm. J., d. Nov. 9, 1862. Watson, William, d. Nov. 15, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Henry D. Giesler.

Garger, George W., d. Sept. 1,1862. Poore, Clayton P., d. Oct. 25, 1862. Wolford, James A., d. Nov. 25, 1862. Hudson, Robert, d. Aug. 8, 1863. Stanfield, Samuel G., d. July 11, 1863. Millard, Hugh C., d. Aug. 13, 1863. Peters, Samuel, d. July 16, 1863. Wilder, John G., d. Aug. 11, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captaio, John W. Stratton.

McGill, Robert, d. Jnly 17, 1863. Pearce, Marshall, d. July, 1863. Gaston, David, d. July 20, 1863. Wood, Lewis, d. July, 1863. Preesley, G. W., d. Sept. 8, 1863. Nichols, S. R., d. Aug. 14, 1862. Morris, J. C., d. Aug. 10, 1862. Phillips, George A., d. April 1, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captain, John B. Cobb.

Ritchey, William, d. Nov. 2, 1862. Ritchey, Robert, d. Nov. 7, 1862. Buckner, Jesse F., d. May 12, 1863. Burns, Arthur, d. July 2, 1863. Maxwell. Jardon, d. June 21, 1863. Smith, William J., d. June 25, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Captain, William H. Smith.

Boyd, Westley W., d. Feb. 24, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, John S. Duckworth.

Wilson, Thomas, d. Dec. 1, 1863. Russell, J. A., d. Oct. 21, 1862. Dunn, John, d. June 23, 1863.

SIXTIETH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.]

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, John H. Crawford; Lieutenant-colonel, Nathan Gregg; Major, James A. Rhea; Assistant Quartermaster, John F. McClure; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, Aken Crawford; Surgeon, A. N. Harris; Assistant Surgeon, B. Y. Blair; Adjutant, C. S. Newman.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Frank S. Blair.

Phillips, George W., d. March, 1863. Odell, Abraham, d. March 10, 1863.

Shaffield, Moses, d. Aug. 13, 1863. Stephen, W. K., d. June 25, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Samuel R. Gammon.

Metlock, R. B., d. March 12, 1863. Winstead, Marion, d. Feb. 17, 1863.

Stuart, William, d. April 9, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, John H. Crouch.

Crouch, Capt. John H., d. Aug. 28, 1863. Hair, Samuel, d. Muncy, T. M., d.

Scalf, James, d. March 29, 1863. Ball, Spencer, d. March 19, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. L. Hale.

Branch, L. F., d. June 1, 1863. Collins, Bailey, d. May 13, 1863. Eden, Michael, d. July 1, 1863. Norris, Abraham, d. Aug. 15, 1863.

Pritchett, W. H., d. Aug. 13, 1863. Bowman, D. K., d. May 9, 1863. Cain, William, d. Feb. 25, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, William P. Barron.

Bacon, Montgomery, d. March 9, 1863. Combs, M. S., d. March 14, 1863.

Murray, R. B., d. March 6, 1863. Murray, Ira G., April 9, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Mark Bacon. Bowman, Alfred, d. March 29, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Jos. R. Crawford.

Cox, Henry, d. Dec. 3, 1863. Cox, William, d. Aug. 10, 1863. Ford, B. M., d. Aug. 13, 1863. Galloway, Washington, d. Aug. 9, 1863. Galloway, Noah, d. July 10, 1863. Hall, D. K., d. June 15, 1863. McCulley, James, d. July 7, 1863. Morton, W. G., d. July 3, 1863. Pickens, S. P., d. Oct. 7, 1863. Riley, J. W. P., d. July 27, 1863. Bownan, Archibald, d. July 2, 1863. Lynville, John, d. March 12, 1863. Hale, John, d. March 18, 1863. Booher, John, d. March 18, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, James C. Hodges.

Owens, John A., d. March 28, 1863. Long, Lawson H., d. Feb. 27, 1863. Dooley, Aaron, d. Feb. 20, 1863. Mellin, Thomas L., d. March 6, 1863. Miller, Jeremiah, d. March 28, 1863. Pinion, Jackson, d. March 28, 1863. Rich, Thomas, d. March 28, 1863. Rich, Jacob N., d. March 28, 1863. Robertson, Garrett W., d. March 14, 1863. Shropson, John, d. April 7, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. A. Wash.

Click, Isaac, d. Feb. 6, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, John M. Morrow.

Goode, William, k. at Vicksburg. Goode, Jacob, d. Aug., 1964. Haynes, James, d. April, 1864. Russell, Thomas, d. July 18, 1863.

Ray, S. F., d. March 2, 1863. Ray, William, d. June 15, 1862. Barnes, J. M., d. July 18, 1863. Britt, Monroe, d. Sept. 8, 1863. Carson, T. M., k. at Vicksburg.

Maloy, V. S., d. Feb. 6, 1863.

Click, David, d. Feb. 18, 1863.

COMPANY L. Captain, Harvey Hamilton.

SIXTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. G. Rose, Morristown, Tenn.

This regiment was organized at Henderson's Mills, in Green county, Tenn., November 10, 1862. It was composed of ten full companies, as follows: Co. A, Capt. I. N. Dodd, Greene county; Co. B, Capt. W. F. Sturm, Hawkins county; Co. C, Capt. James C. Jackson, Greene county; Co. D, Capt. — Johnson, Washington county; Co. E, Capt. L. H. Denny, Sullivan county; Co. F, Capt. Jacob M. Alexander, Jefferson county; Co. G, Capt. F. M. Jackson, Grainger county; Co. H, Capt. S. C. Mitchell, Claiborne county; Co. I, Capt. W. N. Bewley, Greene county; Co. K, Capt. S. H. Kelton, Sullivan county.

The field and staff officers of the regiment, as first organized, were the following: Fountain E. Pitts, Colonel; James G. Rose, Lieutenant-colonel; James P.

Suapp, Major; James D. Thomas, Adjutant; F. W. Earnest, Captain and Assistant Quartermaster; W. H. Armstrong, Captain and Assistant Commissary; James Pitts, Surgeon; J. C. Brumley, Assistant Surgeon; John A. Radet, P. L. Cline, Hospital Stewards; W. H. Crawford, Chaplain.

During the war many changes occurred in the officers, but from want of reliable information they cannot all be noted here. Col. Fountain E. Pitts, who was advanced in years and a minister of the gospel, resigned his Colonelcy in 1863; and thereupon Lieut.-col. Rose became Colonel, Major Snapp became Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. Dodd became Major. Col. Pitts was in command of the regiment from its organization (November 10, 1862) till May 1, 1863, when he left it at Vicksburg, Miss., and was never afterward in command of the regiment or in camp with it.

Immediately after organization the regiment was assigned to the command of Brig.-gen. John C. Vaughu, and ordered to the department of Mississippi and East Louisiana, and arrived at Jackson, Miss., late in November, 1862. The operations of the regiment prior to Gen. Sherman's demonstration on Vicksburg were unimportant, and need not be chronicled.

During the latter part of December, 1862, Gen. Sherman, with a large force of gun-boats and troops on board transports, was threatening Vicksburg. Gen. Vaughn's brigade, then encamped near Grenada, Miss., was ordered to Vicksburg. Arriving on the Vicksburg Bluffs December 24, 1862, the regiment first saw the enemy. His gun-boats and transports were a few miles above the city. In twenty-four hours active operations began along the line of defenses from the Vicksburg Bluffs to Haynes Bluff, a distance of about twelve miles. The position of the Sixty-first Regiment was on the extreme left of this line, its left company resting on the Mississippi River at the bluffs above the city. Its front was covered by a bayou and abatis, rendering a direct assault on that part of the line impracticable. The operations of Gen. Sherman before Vicksburg, with a force vastly superior to the Confederates, continued some five or six days, during which the Sixty-first Regiment was continuously under arms and in position day and night, rations being cooked and issued to the men in line of battle; but as no vigorous assault was made on its position, the casualties in the regiment were but few.

After this futile effort of Gen. Sherman to capture Vicksburg, the Sixty-first Regiment remained at that post, and constituted a part of its garrison till its capitulation to Gen. Grant, July 4, 1863. Its position in garrison was above the city, on the bluffs overlooking the river, and its daily duties consisted in picketing the river and silently watching the accumulation of Grant's army on the opposite side. While Gen. Grant was thus preparing for his Vicksburg campaign, the Sixty-first Regiment literally slept on its arms within a hundred yards of the works assigned it to defend—each company opposite its position in the line, and each soldier knowing his exact position in the works. Thus upon a given signal, day or night, the works held by the regiment were instantly manned.

But nothing important occurred to break the dull monotony of garrison duty until about the last of April, 1863, when Gen. Grant succeeded in running several gun-boats and transports past the Vicksburg batteries. With the aid of these he quickly transferred his immense army to the east bank of the Mississippi, below Vicksburg, and the campaign then began in earnest. Theuceforward all was

activity and bustle in Vicksburg, as it was apparent the great struggle for that military post was at hand. Lieut.-gen. Pemberton, commanding the department, decided to meet Gen. Grant in the open field, and the battles of Grand Gulf, Raymond, Baker's Creek (or Edwards Depot), and Big Black followed in rapid succession, resulting in a series of defeats for the Confederates. It is not the purpose of the writer to criticise Gen. Pemberton's movements and disposition of troops preceding the investment of Vicksburg further than to say that he handled his army in detachments when it should have been massed, and his forces were thus cut to pieces in detail. This was a misfortune which the Sixty-first Regiment suffered in common with the rest of that ill-fated army. The regiment, though out in the field, was not engaged in any of the battles above named but that of Big Black, some ten miles east of Vicksburg, on the Jackson road. This occurred May 17, 1863, the day after the battle of Baker's Creck, and resulted most disastrously to the regiment. It deserves more than a passing notice.

In the evening of May 16, 1863, while the battle of Baker's Creek was in progress, Gen. Vanghn's brigade was placed in position to protect the railroad bridge at Big Black River, some six miles in rear of the Confederate line of battle. The battle went against the Confederates at Baker's Creek, and shortly after dark the troops engaged therein began to cross the river on their retreat toward Vicksburg. The crossing continued through the night and until daylight, when all had crossed except a few stragglers. The position of Gen. Vaughn's brigade at once became critical. Occupying a line of unfinished earth-works, with Big Black River deep and sluggish in its rear, the brigade was now confronted by Grant's army, flushed with the preceding day's victory, and pressing close upon the retreating Confederates. The peril of the situation was realized by every private, and orders for the withdrawal of the brigade across the river were momentarily expected, because it was apparent that the position was not only untenable, but the bridge we were to defend no longer of use to us. On came Grant's victorious columns, but the order for the withdrawal of the brigade came not. The brigade occupied earthworks in shape of the letter V, with the flanks resting on the river above and below the bridge and the apex at the railroad, nearly a mile from the river. The position of the Sixty-first Regiment was on the left of the brigade, on a line extending from near the railroad to the river. Earth-works had been hastily thrown up on part of this line-that is, on each end of it-leaving a space of about two hundred yards near the center without defensive works. This space was probably covered with water when the earth-works were constructed; but the water had evaporated, and the ground was then firm enough for the movement of troops.

Shortly after daylight on the morning of May 17, 1863, the Federal sharp-shooters appeared in our front. During the morning large bodies of Federal troops could be seen through an opening in the woods, massing in front of the regiment for an assault upon it. Seventeen regimental flags were counted passing through this opening. In the meantime a heavy line of Federal sharp-shooters kept up a continuous and deadly fusilade from the woods in front of the regiment. In this condition of things it was manifest that a charging column, such as was momentarily anticipated, could penetrate to the open space in the works occupied by the regiment, and thus by an enfilading fire drive it from its position. At this critical juncture Adjutant James D. Thomas voluntarily undertook to go to Gen. Vaughn's position on the field to inform him of the anticipated assault on the

regiment, and to obtain, if possible, reënforcements to occupy the open space in the line. His mission was unsuccessful in procuring reënforcements, but it was none the less gallant, because the enemy's sharp-shooters swept the whole field with their murderous fire, and the Adjutant went and returned at the imminent risk of his life. He had scarcely returned to his position with the tidings of his unsuccessful mission when the anticipated assault broke upon the regiment in all its fury. The assaulting column proved to be Gen. Osterhaus's division of the Federal army. It had been massed under cover of the timber and river-bank. It was formed in five lines of battle, covering the entire front of the Sixty-first Regiment, and it moved from its cover into the open field in our front in magnificent array, with banners flying and their burnished arms reflecting back the rays of the morning sun. None but he who has witnessed such a scene under similar circumstances can realize the extreme solicitude of such a moment. On came the charging column over a level field of four or five hundred yards in extent, alternately advancing and faltering under our galling fire of buckshot and ball, until at last they gained the open space in our line, which was wholly undefended, and their victory was complete. This point gained, our whole line was enfiladed, and at once became untenable. The writer of this sketch, in command of the regiment, at once ordered a retreat, and thus saved a portion of the regiment. This assault, in all its fierceness, fell almost exclusively on the Sixty-first Regiment, and it was well-nigh annihilated. Out of about four hundred men who responded for duty on the morning of May 17, only one hundred and twelve were carried back to Vicksburg that evening. Nearly three hundred men of the regiment were killed, wounded, and captured. The loss of the enemy is known to have been very great, though the writer has no authentic information as to numbers, During the evening and night the remnant of our scattered forces was concentrated at Vicksburg, and on the morning of May 18 the Federal sharp-shooters again appeared in our front. By the morning of the 19th the investment of the city was complete. The position of the Sixty-first Regiment (or what was left of it) during the siege was on the river-bluffs above the city, supporting Lynch's battery. Here for forty-eight days and nights, without shelter and with less than half rations of poor quality, the men literally ate, slept, and fought in the trenches. It would be idle to attempt a description of their privation and suffering. The mortality resulting from exposure and insufficient food was great-iu fact, much greater than from casualties in battle. During the first three or four days the enemy made vigorous assaults on our entire line, in the vain attempt to carry the works by storm, but Gen. Grant soon learned the futility of such efforts, and resorted to regular siege operations. It is not our purpose to detail the operations of the regiment during the siege. It is sufficient here to state that the remnant of the regiment that escaped the disaster at Big Black went through the fortyeight days siege, and were at the close paroled with the rest of the garrison. The parole of the writer is dated July 8, 1863, and is signed by "George C. McKee, Eleventh Regiment Illinois Infantry Volunteers, Major and paroling officer."

Thus the entire Sixty-first Regiment became prisoners of war. It was destined never to be reunited on the field as it was on the morning of May 17, 1863. That portion of it captured and paroled at Vicksburg was not exchanged until June 27, 1864. In the spring of that year many of these paroled prisoners were assembled in parole camps at Jonesboro awaiting exchange, and on being notified

of exchange the regiment took the field as mounted infantry. It was then assigned to the brigade of Brig.-gen. John C. Vaughn, and numbered from one hundred to one hundred and fifty officers and men. Much the larger part of the regiment captured at Big Black was still confined in Northern prisons. These prisoners were not exchanged until the winter of 1864–5, when the Confederacy was toppling to its fall. After twenty months of close confinement, these men returned to their desolate and ruined homes, then in the Federal lines, and but few of them ever saw the regiment again. The prospects of the Confederacy were not then sufficiently hopeful to lure them from home and family to the privations and sufferings of camp-life. It was then manifest that the final collapse of the Confederacy was only a question of time.

The subsequent operations of the regiment as mounted infantry were of a character corresponding to the cavalry branch of the service. In September, 1864, it took part in the affair at Carter's Depot and at Greeneville, Tenn., the latter resulting in the death of Gen. John H. Morgan. An account of the sad and tragic death of that gallant officer will perhaps be acceptable here. Gen. Morgan, in command of Vaughn's and Duke's brigades and one light battery of six guns, was moving on the enemy at Bull's Gap, commanded by Gen. Gillem. Gen. Morgan encamped for the night around Greeneville. His disposition of forces, if not unwise, was at least unfortunate. He took quarters at the residence of Mrs. Williams, in the town, surrounded by his personal staff only. The battery was posted on the knobs in the rear of the town, while the troops were cut up into detachments and sent from one to two miles out of town on the various roads leading into the town. But few if any troops were sufficiently near the General to protect him from a bold and sudden dash of the enemy. The Sixty-first Regiment was thrown forward as an outpost, and ordered to bivouac about four miles from the town on the Bull's Gap road, to send out scouts and picket its front, and await orders in the early morning. These orders were literally executed, and at daylight on the morning of September 4, 1864, the regiment was under arms and mounted. momentarily expecting orders to advance. No orders of any kind came, however, a fact that very much disconcerted the movements of the regiment.

During the night, which was dark and stormy, a boy about fifteen years old, residing in the vicinity, eluded our pickets, went to Bull's Gap, and gave Gen. Gillem information of our position. A force was at once dispatched, guided by parties who knew every foot of the ground, to surprise and capture the Sixty-first Regiment, occupying as it did the most exposed and advanced position of Gen. Morgan's command. The plan of capture was to send a force around to the rear of the regiment, and to attack it both in front and rear at daylight in the morning. This programme was fully carried out as to the attack in front, which was made about daylight, while the regiment was awaiting orders, by a force moving up the Bull's Gap road. In a very short time the regiment was engaged by a manifestly superior force in its front. Not receiving the expected orders, and fearing a flank movement to cut him off, the writer, in command of the regiment, retired slowly in the direction of Greeneville, making occasional stands to resist the enemy in his front, and confidently expecting to find Gen. Morgan's command advancing to meet the enemy.

The force which was sent to the rear of the regiment, and which was to cut off its retreat, consisted of a regiment of Federal cavalry. The Federal officer in

charge of this force, learning through his guides from an old colored woman who lived near Greeneville that Gen. Morgan and staff were quartered at the Williams mansion in the town, determined to attempt his capture. This was not a part of the original programme, but seeing that Gen. Morgan was in his power, the glittering prize was so tempting as in his judgment to justify a departure from strict orders. While this proved fatal to Gen. Morgan, it probably saved the Sixtyfirst Regiment from capture. Accordingly, the Williams mansion, containing Gen. Morgan and staff, was surrounded by the enemy about daylight. On learning this fact, Gen. Morgan attempted to escape through the back yard; but he was shot and captured in the lot in which the mansion was situated, and died in a few minutes thereafter. Thus was Gen. Morgan surrounded, shot, and captured, in the midst of his troops; but they were so posted that they could not protect him. His command being cut up into detachments, separated miles apart, and receiving no orders from their dead General, was the more easily routed and dispersed by the enemy.

The Sixty-first Regiment being, as above stated, hard pressed in front, and receiving no orders from any source, continued to retire on Greeneville, fighting as it fell back, until about 9 o'clock A.M, when it had reached a position about one mile from the town. A cavalry line of battle was drawn up in its rear and across its line of retreat. This line, when first discovered—about six hundred vards in the rear—was supposed to be the command of Gen. Morgan, ready to receive the enemy. So confident was the commanding officer in this opinion that he at once sent a courier to Gen. Morgan (as was supposed) for orders. Before proceeding very far the courier discovered that it was a Federal line of battle drawn up to cut off our retreat. On the return of the courier with this information-which at first was scarcely credited—the situation of the regiment became manifestly critical. It was between two lines of battle, both composed of superior numbers; the one pressing it in front, and the other quietly waiting to receive it in the rear. It was clear that to extricate the regiment and save it from capture no time was to be lost. Hence, executing a rapid movement by the right flank, the regiment moved out northwardly from between the two Federal lines, through woods and fields, and making a wide detour around Greeneville, reached Rheatown about 2 o'clock P.M.; and there the writer first learned of the death and capture of Gen. Morgan. The regiment did not lose many in killed and wounded in this affair names and number not remembered.

The above facts concerning the capture and death of Gen. Morgan, and the incidents and circumstances connected with it, the writer knows to be true so far as they transpired under his observation; in other particulars he believes them to be true npon the most satisfactory evidence. The highly sensational story published then, and often republished since, that a female member of Mrs. Williams's household (her daughter-in-law) rode through that dark and tempestuous night from Greeneville to Bull's Gap, a distance of nineteen miles, and gave Gen. Gillem information of the situation at Greeneville, is a canard, as the writer knows from indubitable evidence.

The subsequent operations of the regiment until Oct. 28, 1864, were unimportant. Late in October, 1864, the regiment, as a part of Gen. Vaughn's brigade, was posted at Morristown, Tenn. On Oct. 27th the regiment was ordered forward some four miles, to Panther Springs, to do picket duty, and met the Federal ad-

vance that evening, and a sharp skirmish ensued. On the night of the 27th the regiment was deployed as skirmishers so as to cover the front of Gen. Vaughn's brigade, which was encamped at Morristown, and the regiment some two miles west of that point. The night was dark and stormy. The men, drenched with rain and chilled with cold, stood all night in their places, under arms, holding their horses by the bridle. The Federal line at night-fall was about two hundred yards in front, and a renewal of hostilities in the morning was expected. Davlight came, and with it an abatement of the storm. The Federals advanced on our lines in the early dawn. At this juncture orders were received from Gen. Vaughn to retire the regiment on the main line at Morristown, but if possible to develop the strength of the enemy. Accordingly, the regiment was slowly withdrawn, making such resistance to the enemy's advance as to compel him to exhibit his forces. As the enemy deployed his regiments in the open fields, it soon became manifest that it was an advance in considerable force, and that a charge was impending. These facts being communicated to Gen. Vaughn, he at once ordered the regiment into line of battle at Morristown, where he was forming to receive the enemy. About 10 o'clock A.M. the Federal forces—all cavalry -were advancing at a rapid pace in three strong columns of attack, one in the center and one on each flank. The regiment was now moving rapidly in front of these advancing columns to its position in the center of Gen. Vaughn's line of battle, which was formed just east of Morristown. By the time the regiment had reached its position and formed in line the enemy was upon us. The attack was made, not in line, but in columns, giving him the advantage of a concentration of forces at particular points of Gen. Vaughn's line, which was soon broken on the extreme left. The left of the line being thus broken and turned, the enemy's column penetrated to its rear on that part of the field. Then the whole line, broken and flanked on the left, and pressed by the other two attacking columns in front, gave way successively from left to right. In a short time our broken and retiring line degenerated into a rout, the Federals pursuing to near Russellville. where Gen. Vaughn made a stand and arrested the advance. Before reaching that point, however, the writer of this sketch was captured by the enemy. He was carried to Johnson's Island, in Lake Erie, and there detained as a prisoner of war until after its close in the spring of 1865. Consequently, he cannot state from personal knowledge the subsequent operations of the regiment. What follows has been contributed by James D. Thomas, late Adjutant of the regiment, who was an eye-witness of all he relates. His statement is as follows:

"The rout of our forces on October 28, 1864, terminated at Russellville. The advance of the enemy reached Cheek's Cross-roads, about one mile west of that place. Here Gen. Vaughn rallied a few of our men and drove back that advance. I collected the men of the Sixty-first as well as I could. By direction of Gen. Vaughn, I took the regiment across to the Dandridge road, to hold in check any of the enemy who might attempt to cut us off from that direction. After our force had passed beyond the junction of the two roads, I came up in the rear. We camped that night near Bull's Gap. On the 30th we were at Rheatown, Greene county. We beat up into Washington and Carter counties for convenience of forage till November 10th. Gen. Breckinridge having taken command, we then made an advance, and on the 10th drove the enemy out of Greeneville. We encountered him again at Blue Spring on the 11th, and after a lively skirmish drove him back.

Another stand was made at Lick Creek, with similar result. The enemy then fell back to his fortifications at Bull's Gap, and we encamped before them. At 11 o'clock that night our brigade was ordered to cross Bay's Mountain six miles south-west of Bull's Gap, and make a demonstration in rear of the enemy. We appeared at daylight on his rear, and drove in his pickets. We captured a train of cars and sixty prisoners. At the same time Gen. Breckinridge made a cautious attack to feel of the enemy's works on the east. After a sharp contest for two hours, the first line of works was taken; but it was not thought prudent to press the attack further. We reached our camp on the east side of the mountains about 10 o'clock at night.

"On the night of the 12th Gen. Breckinridge, with his entire force, passed through Taylor's Gap near the right flank of the enemy, to gain his rear, or strike him on his retreat, a retreat being suspected because of the unusual number of fires kindled by the enemy in our sight to deceive us. When we were in a mile of the Knoxville road. I was sent with a squad of men to learn whether the enemy were on the retreat. I went to the house of Mr. Rangle, whom I knew, and learned that the whole force, bag and baggage, had just passed. Reporting the fact as quickly as possible, an advance was ordered at once. Our regiment and Bradford's were directed to strike the line just east of Russellville, another body to strike just west of that place, and a third at Cheek's Cross-roads. When we reached our point of attack the rear of the enemy was just passing, and we charged with a shout. The other two bodies charged very soon, and there was an immediate rout. From that place to Mossy Creek there was the most exciting chase I ever saw. Now and then a squad of the enemy would attempt a stand, and a strong effort to rally was made just west of Morristown. But our men were full of enthusiasm. Those engaged in the pursuit were the same men who, on October 28, had been chased over the same ground by the same forces of Gen. Gillem when our Colonel and our artillery were captured. Men never achieved with more alacrity or enjoyed more fully a victory. We captured five hundred prisoners, two hundred wagons with stores, all the artillery, a part of it being the same we had lost.

"Following up the enemy, we found him on the 16th in his fortifications at Strawberry Plains. Our brigade that night crossed the Holston at a wide and deep ford six miles above the plains, and on the morning of the 17th appeared before the works of the enemy. On the 18th a cavalry force came up from the direction of Knoxville. Our brigade engaged them, and after a short conflict drove them back. That night we recrossed the Holston, and the next day our regiment was stationed on College Hill, within musket-range of the enemy's works. Our horses were sent to the rear, and we were ordered to hold that hill while demonstrations were made at other points. There was only a small space behind the summit of the hill where we could be protected from the fire from the fort. One of our men, Theophilus Rankin, a noble boy from Dodd's company, was killed here. It rained heavily. The entire space we could occupy was covered with mud, and there was not a rock, stump, or chip even, to sit upon. Here we stood for two days and nights. Major Snapp sent to Gen. Vaughn, asking to be relieved, but without success. He then sent me to Gen. Breckinridge to inform him of our situation. I had no difficulty in procuring from him the desired order. We then fell back, and on November 24th encamped at New Market, but soon moved up to Mossy Creek, where we remained till about the 15th of December. I cannot

give the precise date of our next movement; but when Stoneman and Burbridge made their raid on the salt-works we moved hastily up to Johnson's Depot, in Carter county. There, finding the enemy greatly outnumbered us, our entire wagon-train was ordered into North Carolina by way of Elizabethton, and the Sixty-first Regiment was ordered to escort it. We traveled night and day for three days up the narrow defiles, along the banks of Watanga River, through a Union population. We were greatly annoyed by bush-men firing on us from the cliffs and covers across the river. Two of our men were killed and several The road was merely wide enough for a wagon. When a team failed or a wagon broke, the whole train was stopped. The smithy on wheels ran too near the embankment, and fell over, a distance of one hundred feet, into the river, taking the team with it. In the meantime it rained, and the nights were as dark as I ever witnessed. Still we had orders not to stop on any account. I have seen very few more disagreeable times than that of our struggle up the Watauga River with that wagon-train. When we reached the point where the Taylorsville road strikes the mountain, we rested a day and night; and it was a most welcome rest. We then moved on across the Iron Mountain to Lenoir, where we found friends, and where we enjoyed a welcome that almost paid us for the troubles of the way. On Christmas-day we were in Wilkesboro, where we were cordially received and entertained; and here we received orders to recross the mountains with our train, the raiders having fallen back. We moved down the Yadkin River, and pressed on across the mountain through Grayson county, Virginia, and by the Blue Spring road to Bristol, and then to Blountsville. From that point I wrote my last war letter, January 11th, 1865, which never reached its destination. Most of our men were near their homes, and we were all furloughed for a week, that we might recuperate a little.

"At the end of our furlough we were again assembled in camp near Bristol, where we remained with the brigade three weeks. We then moved to New River, and thence to the vicinity of Christiansburg, where we were advised of Gen. Lee's surrender. We then crossed the mountains into North Carolina, by way of Hillsville, to join Gen. Johnston. We reached a wing of his army near Raleigh, and were ordered thence to Charlotte, where we met the President of the Confederacy. Upon Johnston's surrender the regiment was disbanded."

The foregoing statement, including that of Adjutant Thomas, is the most accurate sketch of the operations of the Sixty-first Tennessee Regiment from its organization to its disbandment that can be made. The writer had to rely mainly on the memory for both dates and events, but so far as these are stated they may be relied on as accurate. The writer, having no reliable data as to the names and number of the killed and wounded in hattle, or of the far greater number who died from sickness, has not attempted to state them, being conscious that any such roll made out from memory alone without the assistance of company officers would be incomplete. He prefers, therefore, to omit it altogether, with the simple statement that when he last saw the regiment, October 28, 1864, it was a mere skeleton of a regiment, numbering not over one hundred men.

Official.

SIXTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, F. E. Pitts; Lieutenant-colonel, J. G. Rose; Major, James P. Snapp; Adjutant, James D. Thomas; Assistant Quartermaster, Horace W. King; Assistant Commissary, William H. Armstrong; Surgeon, James B. Pitts; Chaplain, William H. Crawford.

COMPANY A. Captain, Nathan Dodd.

Webster, Daniel, d. Humphries, John E., d. March 22, 1863. Byerly, J. W., d. Dec. 27, 1663. Kelsey, J. A., d. July 2, 1862. Bonham, R. B., d. Sept. 15, 1863. Barham, James, d. July 5, 1863. Campbell, Archie, d. June 28, 1863. McNeese, F. M., d. July 14, 1863. Mullens, J. H., d. Aug. 1, 1863. McGee, David, d. July 23, 1863. Rowle, D. J., d. July 19, 1863. Tullock, David, d. April 16, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Wm. F. Sturm. Pressley, James M., d. April 28, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, W. J. Johnston. Scott, Elijah, d. March 22, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. C. Gallagher.

Smith, Marion, d. March 2, 1863. Burgner, S. B., d. Sept. 1, 1863. Baless, J. S., k. at Vicksburg. Miller, George, k. at Vicksburg. Painter, Joel, k. at Vicksburg.; White, James, d. May 10, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, L. H. Denny. -

Bevins, P. M., d. Sept. 18, 1863. Barr, Joshua, d. Sept. 18, 1863. Crump, Wm., k. at Big Black. McCrary, Joseph, k. at Big Black. Miller, William, k. at Big Black. Pannel, G. W., d. July 16, 1863. Pannel, Samuel, d. Sept. 20, 1863. Pugh, S. T., d. Aug., 1863.
Phillips, Benj., d. May 20, 1863.
Shipley, Nathan, d. May 17, 1863.
Miller, Nathaniel, d. July 17, 1863.
Almarand, George, d. April 8, 1863.
Hoge, J. W.. d. April 2, 1863.
Vaughn, James, d. March 31, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. M. Alexander.

l Helm, G. T., d. Jan. 2, 1863.

Hamilton, Alex., d. Dec. 21, 1862.

COMPANY G. Captain, F. M. Jackson.

Helton, G. W., d. Feb. 24, 1863. Livingston, A., d. Aug. 6, 1863. Archibald, Allen, k. at Vicksburg. Daniel, J. W., d. Aug., 1863. Davis, Lewis, d. some time in 1863. Hetton, G. W., d. in spring of 1863 Livingston, J. W., d. Sept., 1863. Spoon, James, date of death unknown.

COMPANY H.

Captain, S. E. Mitchell.

Dunsmore, E. H., k. at Vicksburg.

Johnson, Joel, k. at Vicksburg.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. N. Bewley.

Bible, Jacob, d. March 31, 1862.

I Knight, J. W., d. March 26, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Samuel H. Kelton.

Linwood, D. C., d. July 2, 1864. Rayston, E., d. July 9, 1863. Willett, J. W., d. July 1, 1863. Willett, N. R., d. July 5, 1863. Nichols, William, d. April 22, 1863.

SIXTY-SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.]

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, John A. Rowan; Lieutenant-colonel, William Parker; Major, Simeou D. Reynolds; Quartermaster, Henry Donahoo; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, J. Crockett Rowan; Adjutant, Pearson B. Mayfield; Assistant Surgeon, John Abernathy; Chaplain, Geo. W. Renfro.

COMPANY A. Captain, Nathaniel Atkinson.

Densen, A. J., d. March 10, 1863. Black, Joseph, d. April 7, 1863. Coyle, William, d. some time in 1863. Dunivan, Jesse, d. some time in 1863. Hays, Newton, d. June, 1863. Greeoberry, Lewis, d. Aug., 1863. Newman, J. L., d. June, 1863. Standifer, J. S., d. some time in 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captain, B. L. Bible.

Jackson, Elihu, d. March 12, 1863. Jenkins, Collins, d. Feb. 13, 1863. Beaver, Andrews, d. Feb. 21, 1863.

Kitterill, John, d. at Vicksburg.

Malone, J. H., d. Feb. 25, 1863. Youngblood, J. S., k. in battle. Browne, John, k. in battle.

COMPANY C.

Captain, W. A. Mayo.

l Remage, William, d. May, 1863.

COMPANY D. Captain, R. C. Rowan.

Grubb, Newton, d. Jan. 28, 1863. Lowens, W. H., d. Feb. 9, 1863. Ingram, Isaac, d. April 8, 1863. Martin, William, d. March 3, 1863. Smith, Robert, d. March 28, 1863. Drake, Willis, d. Feb., 1864. Johnson, Nicholas, d. Dec., 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, W. F. Lowery.

Willis, J. W., d. Jan. 13, 1863. Armstrong, Alex., d. Feb. 27, 1863. Baker, George, d. March 20, 1863. Taylor, William, d. April 10, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. G. Blair.

Crye, Jonathan, d. April 9, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, W. W. Grubb.

Datson, John, d. Wilson, James, d. July 20, 1863. Dake, G. W., d. Cisler, Robert, d. Caneghran, Isaac, d. July 2, 1863. Dodson, John, d. Dodson, Abraham, d. Harrison, William, k. Dec. 29, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Samuel Henley.

Allen, Alexander, d. Feb. 3, 1863. Malone, Thomas, k. March 28, 1863. Lindsey, A. B., k. March 28, 1863. Lindsey, Harry, k. March 28, 1863. Stafford, Joseph, k. March 28, 1863. Taylor, Joseph, d. Feb. 23, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Captain, William R. Smith.

Burgess, Coleman, d. Jan. 6, 1863. Norris, Samuel, d. Feb. 4, 1863. Smithpethpeter, James, d. Jan. 20, 1863. Mathes, Allen, d. Jan. 13, 1863. Malone, Samuel, d. March 4, 1863. Hill, Eli, d. April 11, 1863. Taylor, James, d. April 10, 1863.

COMPANY K. Captain, Joshua Holcomb.

SIXTY-THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By A. Fulkerson, Goodson, VA.

In giving a history of this regiment, which was from East Tennessee, it may be proper to state a few facts about that section. The region denominated "East Tennessee" is peculiar in its location, climate, population, and products. It is a mountainous country. Its people are rugged, strong, and independent. Slavery never was popular here, and only existed in a mild, patriarchal form. It is said that the first anti-slavery society in the world was formed in East Teunessee. But, though lovers of freedom, these people were never fanatics. Hence, when the war about slavery arose, they wanted no war; they protested and cried out against it. They were opposed to coercion, but Lincoln called out seventy-five thousand men to put down the rehellion. They were opposed to separation or secession, but the other parts of the State voted them out of the Union. would remain quietly at home and take no part in the struggle; but this was denied them-both sides taunted and threatened them. The lines must be drawn: every man was forced to define his position. Hard words and names were invented: "Abolitionist," "Lincolnite," "Secesh," "Fire-eater." Suspicious hatreds arose, and this among neighbors; yea, brothers were arrayed against each other in deadly strife. It is evident that, in this section, and among these East Tennessee people, divided and differing as to what course to pursue, part of its citizens favoring one side and part the other—and this among neighbors and friends, and often in the same household—out of respect for the judgment and sentiments of others, many times it required a heroic effort to do what was believed to be right; and hence it cost something to be a soldier. On this account the East Tennessee soldiers are entitled to much more credit than those living where the sentiment was undivided might think. The demons of war took possession of innocent and quiet homes, and reveled there until long after peace had been restored elsewhere. And yet, while there is much to deplore in the animosities engendered and the excesses perpetrated in this fratricidal war, we have reason to be proud of the courage and manhood exhibited by the citizen soldiers who went forth and confronted death at each other's hands for what they conceived to be the right. The descendants of the men who turned the tide of war at King's Mountain, New Orleans, and Buena Vista, should not be enemies of each other. Let us "beat our swords into plowshares, and our spears into pruning-hooks, and learn war no more;" or, if we must fight, let it be with a common foe, shoulder to shoulder, in all time to come.

The ten companies composing the Sixty-third Tennessee Regiment Volunteer Infantry in the late war between the States were composed of East Tennesseans exclusively. These companies were organized in the spring and summer of 1862, except Company E (Capt. C. R. Millard's), which was organized in Sullivan county in the early part of 1861, and formed a part of Col. John C. Vaughn's Third Tennessee Regiment, which participated in the first battle of Manassas and the burning of the bridge at New Creek, Va., where they captured a flag and piece of artillery, and afterward in the fight at Brimstone, Tenn., had two men killed—Henry Haley and Samuel Jones. Capt. C. R. Millard and privates David Malone, Owen Briscol, and others, were wounded. Lieut. William E. Meredith, a

splendid officer, and First Lieutenant of this company, died in camps at Centerville on the 21st of October, 1861, just three months from the memorable battle of Manassas. This company was afterward detached, and became a part of the Sixty-third at its organization. The following were the company officers:

Co. A: Wm. H. Fulkerson, Captain, Claiborne county; Henly Fngate, First Lieutenant, Claiborne county; Isaac Parkey, Second Lieutenant, Hancock county; H. J. Baker, Third Lieutenant, Hancock county.

Co. B: Wm. Lyon, Captain, Roane county; Samuel Saffell, First Lieutenant, Roane county; A. M. Hardin, Second Lieutenant, Roane county; J. H. McClure, Third Lieutenant, Roane county.

Co. C: Richard F. Powell, Captain, Hawkins county; George H. Neill, First Lieutenant, Hawkins county; L. L. Etter, Second Lieutenant, Hawkins county; Thomas W. Powell, Third Lieutenant, Hawkins county.

Co. D: A. A. Blair, Captain, Washington county; J. R. McCallum, First Lientenant, Washington county; James W. Carter, Second Lieutenant, Washington county; J. L. Wilson, Third Lieutenant, Washington county.

Co. E: C. R. Millard, Captain, Sullivan county; James J. Acree, First Licutenant, Sullivan county; A. H. Bullock, Second Lieutenant, Sullivan county; J. G. S. Arrants, Third Lieutenant, Sullivan county.

Co. F: A. M. Millard, Captain, Sullivan county; W. P. Rhea, First Lieutenant, Sullivan county; G. W. Yosh, Second Lieutenant, Sullivan county; S. M. Jones, Third Lieutenant, Sullivan county.

Co. G: F. A. Dyer, Captain; William H. Wilkinson, First Lieutenant; J. T. Layne, Second Lieutenant; J. A. Jackson, Third Lleutenant.

Co. H: B. F. Brittain, Captain; R. A. Rutledge, First Lieutenant; C. L. Hutcheson, Second Lieutenant; G. M. Routh, Third Lieutenant.

Co. I: James T. Gillespie, Captain, Washington county; J. G. Haynes, First Lieutenant, Washington county; John A. Gammon, Second Lieutenant, Washington county; Samuel A. Willet, Third Lieutenant, Washington county.

Co. K: J. W. Robinson, Captain; D. K. Byers, First Lieutenant; J. P. Jackson, Second Lieutenant, Washington county; Wm. T. Battles, Third Lieutenant, Washington county.

As these companies were formed they were stationed at different points on the line of the East Tennessee and Virginia and East Tennessee and Georgia railroad, to protect this great line of communication, which was constantly threatened, as well by raids from the Union army as from the hostile population at home.

On the 30th of July, 1862, without assembling for the purpose, the regiment was organized, the companies voting for the field officers at their respective stations along the line of railroad. The following field officers were elected:

R. G. Fain, Colonel, Hawkins county; Abraham Fulkerson, Lieutenant-colonel, Hawkins county; John Alfred Aiken, Major, Washington county. Staff officers: U. L. York, Adjutant, McMinn county; J. F. Ford, Assistant Quartermaster, Hawkins county; Hiram Fain, Assistant Commissary Subsistence, Hawkins county; James S. McDonough, Surgeon, Loudon county; Wm. F. Edmunds, Assistant Surgeon, Hawkins county; Jos. Flora, Chaplain; N. D. Bachman, Sergeant-major.

Col. R. G. Fain was a graduate of West Point and an accomplished officer, but by reason of age and declining health he was incapacitated for active service in the field, and was with the regiment but very little; consequently the drill, discipline, and command of the regiment devolved almost entirely upon Lieut.-col. Fulkerson, a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute, a Virginian by birth, but a resident of Tennessee from childhood to the age of seventeen, and a citizen of the State at the beginning of the war. He was Major of the Nineteenth Tennessee, and was wounded at the battle of Shiloh.

After its organization the regiment was first assembled at Loudon, Tenn., and was there prepared for active service in the field. It was stationed at Bridgeport, Ala., to guard the approach to East Tennessee from the direction of Nashville (which was then in possession of the Union forces), to assist in the reconstruction of the railroad bridge across the Tennessee River, and to procure and forward supplies from Middle Tennessee.

In the winter of 1862 the regiment was ordered to Cumberland Gap to guard against the invasion of East Tennessee from Kentucky through that important pass in the Cumberland Mountains. Shortly after arriving at the Gap, Gen. A. Gracie, with the Forty-third Alabama Regiment and Hilliard's Legion of Alabamians, was ordered to that point, when the Sixty-third Regiment and these two commands were formed into a brigade under the command of Gen. Gracie. This brigade, O'Conner's battery, and a small force of cavalry held the Gap until the summer of 1863.

A regimental report made at the Gap January 2d, 1863, shows the total of enlisted men of the Sixty-third to have been eight hundred and forty-three.

Opportunity for drill, discipline, outpost duty, etc., had not been neglected by Lieut.-col. Fulkerson and the capable and efficient officers of the regiment, and by the summer of 1863 it was in point of number and discipline one of the best regiments in the western division of the Confederate army. In the latter part of June, 1863, Gracie's brigade was ordered to Big Creek Gap and Clinton, Knoxville being threatened by a raiding party from Kentucky. The command was then ordered to Knoxville.

On the 27th of June the brigade, then a part of Gen. Buckner's division, was ordered to proceed to Tullahoma by rail to reënforce Gen. Bragg's army, which was then hard pressed and being forced back by a superior force of the Union army under Gen. Rosecrans. Up to this time the Sixty-third had not engaged in any regular battle, and officers and men were disappointed on reaching Gen. Bragg's line to find his army preparing for retreat instead of battle; but so it was. His army fell back across the Cumberland Mountains to Bridgeport and Chattanooga; but Buckner's command, including Gracie's brigade, was given the post of honor, which in this case was the rear of the army. Gallantly holding Rosecrans's advancing columns in check, Bragg's army placed the Cumberland behind it, and the pursuit was abandoned.

The Sixty-third was ordered to Knoxville, thence to Strawberry Plains, where it remained in camp until the latter part of August. On the 21st of August, 1863, the regiment was ordered to rejoin Gracie's brigade, which took up the line of march in the direction of Chattanooga, which was then threatened by the Union army in force. Reaching that place, the armies of Gens. Bragg and Rosecrans were found again confronting each other, the Tennessee River only separating them. Rosecrans succeeded in crossing his army to the south bank of the Tennessee River. The two armies, maneuvering several days for position, finally selected

the line of the Chickamauga River, and the bloody battle of Chickamauga was fought and won by the gallant Confederate army. In this battle Gracie's brigade, of which the Sixty-third formed a part, was assigned to Gen. Wm. Preston's division of Buckner's corps. On the 11th of September the brigade was ordered to McLemore's Cove to support Gen. Hindman's division, to check a flank of a portion of the Federal army under the command of Gen. Geo. H. Thomas, who had crossed the mountain from the direction of Bridgeport with three divisions. On the morning of the 12th our command passed Hindman's line, and came in contact with the enemy's pickets, with whom sharp skirmishing was kept up during the day. Late in the evening Gen. Thomas retired in great haste across the mountain. Our brigade was then marched toward La Fayette to meet a column under Gen. Crittenden. We remained at La Favette during the night, and on the morning of the 13th marched out on the Chattanooga road to support Gen. Polk's corps. The same day we were ordered back to support Gen. Hill's corps, which was engaging the enemy on the Rome road. On the 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th we lay in line of battle between La Fayette and Chattanooga, the plans and position of the enemy not being fully developed. On the 18th skirmishing became pretty general along the whole line, with occasional artillery firing where the skirmishing was heaviest. At this time the rumor of reënforcements from Gen. Lee's army was verified by an order from Gen. Bragg announcing the arrival of Gen. Longstreet's corps. This announcement restored confidence in Bragg's army, and created the wildest enthusiasm.

Saturday, September 19th, the great battle which was to decide the fate of Tennessee commenced in earnest. Heavy skirmishing commenced on the right of our lines early in the morning. At nine o'clock A.M. the roar of musketry and the thunder of cannon were continuous from right to center, and rapidly extended along the line to the left. Gradually the enemy's lines receded, though they contested every inch of the ground stubbornly.

The Sixty-third was in the second line, supporting Stewart's division, which was in action, and was during the day exposed to the enemy's shot and shell.

Lieut. Layne, of Co. G, had his arm shot entirely off by a shell, and private Kidd, of the same company, lost a leg. At eight o'clock P.M. the firing ceased along the whole line, the enemy being driven back at every point. We lay upon the field of battle that night, amid the dead, the dying, and the wounded. By nine o'clock of the 20th the battle was raging from right to left. About three o'clock P.M. our brigade was ordered to take a strong position on a hill, held by a brigade of the enemy, with one battery, flanked by a brigade on either side. To reach the position Gen. Gracie marched by the left flank to a certain point, formed the brigade in column, then forward into line of battle.

The Sixty-third, occupying the right of the brigade, was the last to form into line, and before it could reach its position in line the enemy had opened a terrific fire with shot, shell, and grape, which would have thrown it into utter confusion had it not been accustomed to drill and discipline.

This was the first regular battle in which the Sixty-third had participated, but the courage displayed by these brave East Tennesseans on this occasion and their admirable conduct under a galling fire from front and flank were never surpassed by veteran troops. They were under fire in their position for more than an hour. Their ammunition was exhausted, and was not replenished except from the car-

tridge-boxes of the killed and wounded. Their ranks were thinned by every volley from the musketry and artillery on the ridge above. Still, when the order was given to charge they gallantly stormed the enemy's fortified position, driving him into the ravines beyond, where a large number of prisoners were captured.

It was now about sunset, and the firing ceased. The battle was won, and the shattered columns of Rosecrans's army were in full retreat toward Chattanooga, The victory was dearly bought. But few regiments suffered greater loss than the Sixty-third Tennessee Regiment. The following are the casualties, as nearly as can be given at the present time: Forty-seven men were killed dead on the field. Many others died from wounds received. Capt. James T. Gillespie and Lient. Shelby M. Deaderick were killed and buried on the field. Sergt. C. T. Beidleman, privates Benj. White, Henry Barnett, Josiah Bushong, James Weaver, Wm. Weaver, Wm. Adams, and John King, of Co. E, and Joseph Russell, of Co. A. were also killed and buried on the field. Lieut.-col. A. Fulkerson, commanding, was severely wounded by a Minie-ball in the left arm, above the elbow, about the close of the engagement. Capt. Wm. H. Fulkerson was seriously wounded in the foot, and permanently disabled. Lieut, Henly Fugate had his arm shot off by a shell. Lieut. S. M. Jones was wounded in the thigh. Lieut. H. J. Baker was shot in the thigh. Lieut. W. P. Rhea was slightly wounded. Lieut. James J. Acree was shot in the leg. Lieut. A. H. Bullock was wounded in the leg. Lieut, Geo. H. Neill was seriously wounded in the left lung, and permanently disabled. Lieut. L. L. Etter's sword was shot off. W. H. Wilkinson, who had been promoted to the rank of Captain, was wounded in the leg. Lieut. J. H. McClure was wounded in the foot. The aggregate number of men taken into battle was four hundred and four, of which two hundred and two were killed and It is a source of deep regret that the name of every one of the brave soldiers of the Sixty-third killed and wounded cannot be perpetuated by giving it a place in the military records of Tennessee; but the regimental and company rolls showing the killed and wounded were captured or destroyed at the surrender, and the writer has to trust to the memory of himself and surviving comrades for the names and dates here given. The official report of Gen. A. Gracie, except that part of it which refers to the Alabama troops in the battle of Chickamauga, is here given:

"Head-quarters Gracie's Brigade, in Front Chattanooga,
October 2, 1863.

"Captain: I have the honor of herewith forwarding the report of the operations of my brigade, composed of the Sixty-third Regiment Tennessee Volunteers, Lieut.-col. A. Fulkerson commanding, on the days of the 19th and 20th of September, 1863. Taking position on the evening of the 18th inst. at Dalton's Ford, on Chickamauga River, early on the morning of the 19th the brigade formed its first line of battle, facing the enemy's works near Lee and Gordon's mills. It was exposed to the fire of the enemy's shell, wounding Lieut. Layne and others of the Sixty-third Tennessee Regiment. Further than this the brigade was not engaged in this day's fight. On the morning of the 20th the brigade was ordered near Dyer's house, on the Chattanooga road, where, again forming line of battle, it again received the fire of the enemy's shell. Between 4 and 5 o'clock P.M. orders were received to support Kershaw's brigade, posted to the left of the Chattanooga road. Word was sent to Col. Kershaw that the brigade was ready, and

he ordered it to advance. Passing through Kershaw's command, the brigade found itself suddenly in the presence of the enemy strongly posted behind breastworks of logs and rails on the crest of an opposite hill. The fire of musketry, grape, and canister immediately commenced; but undaunted the brigade scaled the precipitous heights, driving the enemy before it, and took possession of the hill. Holding the hill for nearly an hour, and ammunition becoming scarce, I informed Brig.-gen. Preston, commanding the division, that unless supported the brigade could not hold out much longer. Trigg's and Kelley's brigades were ordered to my relief. Though with ammunition nearly exhausted, the brigade held its own until the scattering fire of its musketry betrayed its condition to the enemy. Trigg's and Kelley's brigades arriving, the command withdrew to replenish its empty cartridge-boxes.

"Early the next morning the brigade resumed the position it had so nobly won. The number of killed and wounded shows the desperate nature of the contest. Of about one thousand eight hundred and seventy carried into action ninety were killed and six hundred and fifteen wounded. Where so many distinguished themselves it would be difficult to particularize. All nobly did their duty. I would, however, call attention to the following-named officers: Lieut.-col. A. Fulkerson, Sixty-third Regiment Tennessee Volunteers, who, in the absence of the Colonel, commanded the regiment and led it into action. To him it owes its discipline and efficiency. Col. Fulkerson was severely wounded in the arm, making, with the one received at Shiloh, the second during the war. He is deserving of a much higher position. Among the noble dead I have to record the names of Capt. James T. Gillespie and Lieut. S. M. Deaderick, Co. I, Sixty-third Tennessee Regiment. I am, Captain, very respectfully your obedient servant,

"A. Gracie, jr., Brigadier-general."

"To Capt. J. L. Sanford, A. A. Gen."

Gen. Buckner, our corps commander, in his official report of the said battle, says: "Upon Brig.-gen. Preston and his brigade commanders, Brig.-gen. Gracie, etc., I cannot bestow higher praise than to say that their conduct and example were such as to convert a body of troops but few of whom had before been under fire into a division of veterans in their first battle. Stewart's veterans maintained the reputation they had won on many fields. Preston's troops imitated their example, and equaled them in merit. The recapitulation of the heavy losses sustained in both divisions is a sad testimony of the soldierly qualities of the survivors. Few troops who have suffered so heavily have been victorious on the field of their losses. But the result is only another evidence of the invincible spirit of our people."

After burying the dead, the regiment, on the 21st, marched with Bragg's army to Missionary Ridge, and remained there until Longstreet's corps had been detached and sent to East Tennessee. The army was reörganized in front of Chattanooga, and the different State troops put together. The Sixty-third was detached from Gen. Gracie's brigade and attached to Gen. Maney's brigade of Tennesseans. But before reporting to Gen. Maney the order was rescinded, and the regiment placed in Gen. Bushrod Johnson's Tennessee brigade. This latter brigade was ordered to East Tennessee to reënforce Gen. Longstreet's corps, which was then preparing for the siege of Knoxville. It reached Knoxville in time to participate in Longstreet's disastrous assault on Fort Sanders. The regiment continued with

Longstreet during his entire campaign in East Tennessee; participating in the engagement at Bean's Station, in which it lost in killed and wounded eighteen. Among the killed were Lieut. Galbraith, of Co. C, and also private C. T. Smith, of Co. E; and among the wounded was James Whistman, of the same company. These are all the names remembered. The command went into winter-quarters at Morristown, and later at Dandridge and Bradson's Ferry. The troops suffered greatly during the campaign in East Tennessee, as Longstreet's army depended upon that section of country for supplies of every kind, including clothing. Anticipating the early surrender of this important section of the country to the enemy, it seemed to be the policy to strip it of all its available resources in the way of provisions, etc. Longstreet was consequently required to support his army of near twenty thousand men exclusively upon supplies collected from the people within the borders of East Tennessee.

The last of April, 1864, Longstreet's army evacuated East Tennessee and proceeded to Virginia by rail; that part of his corps which he took to Chickamauga rejoining Gen. Lee's army, and Bushrod Johnson's brigade reporting at Richmond. Thence it was ordered to Drury's Bluff, Gen. Johnson taking command of that point and of the line of railroad between Petersburg and Richmond. The brigade at this time numbered less than one thousand men. Butler landed a considerable army at Bermuda Hundreds, and from that point constantly menaced Petersburg, the line of railroad, and Drury's Bluff, which at that time was the key to Richmond. The defense of these important points devolved upon Johnson's little brigade, the garrison in charge of the siege-guns at Drury's Bluff, and the homeguards of Petersburg. Butler's first effort was to prevent communication between Richmond and Petersburg by destroying the railroad at Walthall Junction. By a forced march of Johnson's entire brigade it reached the Junction before much damage was done by Butler's troops. A sharp engagement ensued, Butler retiring within his fortifications. His next attempt was to capture Petersburg via Swift Creek. Johnson again withdrew his troops, leaving Drury's Bluff exposed, and by a double-quick march reached Swift Creek and took position along its bank, from the railroad bridge to Appomattox River, in time to check Butler's advance and save the city. We held this position until the next day, when Beauregard's forces from North Carolina arrived, when we were relieved and marched back with Beauregard's forces to the fortifications around Drury's Bluff. On reaching that place Beauregard's troops took position on the outer line of works, but in a short time abandoned it and occupied the second line. Butler followed close upon our rear, and occupied the outer line of trenches with his entire army. On the 16th of May Beauregard determined to attack Butler in force. At daylight his troops moved out of their line and commenced an assault on the enemy's right, which rested on the James River.

Johnson's brigade, which had been assigned to Gen. Hoke's division, occupied a position on the inner line of works immediately on the turnpike road.

On the morning of the 16th the Sixty-third Regiment was formed on the pike, and marched by the flank down the pike in the direction of the enemy's works, and when within one hundred and fifty yards of an open fort, built immediately across the pike, the regiment was formed forward into line of battle under a heavy fire of grape, canister, and musketry. The enemy's works were charged with great spirit, and the fort on the pike was captured, the bayonet being used for the

Quickly the left company of the Sixty-third was ordered to shoot the horses and men of a battery of Parrott guns which was posted a short distance in rear of the enemy's earth-works on the left of the pike. This order was promptly executed, the horses being shot and the men killed or driven from their guns. A line of works extending from the captured earth-works on the pike some two or three hundred yards to the next angle was instantly swept of its occupants by a flank fire. Meanwhile the right of the regiment suffered terribly under a galling fire from the line of the enemy's works immediately in our front. Clingman's North Carolina troops had been ordered to protect our right flank, but from some cause they failed to come up in time to protect us from a flank movement of the enemy on the right of our regiment, and we were for awhile subjected to a most destructive fire from front and flank. The regiment went into action with three bundred men, and in less than fifteen minutes one hundred and fifty were either killed or wounded. Still the fort was held. A detail was made to hanl into the fort one of the Parrott guns, which was accomplished with great gallantry under a heavy fire, and the piece turned and used with effect upon the enemy.

In this battle, among the killed and wounded are remembered the following: Lieut.-col. John Alfred Aiken, one of the braves of the brave, was shot in the head and instantly killed. Capt. R. A. Rutledge, of Co. H, and Lieut. Wm. T. Battles, of Co. K, were killed. Sergt. Thos. Morrell, of Co. D, was shot eight or nine times, and killed. The following privates in Co. E were killed: A. B. Jones. Jesse Hickman, F. M. Scott, S. S. Webb, Wm. Coldbaugh, R. B. Rogers, C. R. Godsey. James M. Hatcher and Jacob McCrory were captured, and died in prison. Of Co. K, Wm. G. Odell was killed. Of Co. F, Geo. Doan, James W. Emmert, Jesse Collins, Nathan Galloway, Wm. Gray, and Wm. Cox were killed. and Geo. Smith captured and died in prison. Among the wounded the following are remembered: Capt. C. R. Millard, severely wounded. Frank A. Moses, the gallant standard-bearer of the Sixty-third, while bearing the flag to victory, was severely wounded in two or three places, whereupon James A. Lindamood, of Co. E, seized the flag, and bearing it aloft called loudly for the men to go forward. In this battle Adam Harr, a brave private of Co. F, was shot in the head and in the left side, and as he called for help he was asked, "Where are you shot, Adam?" In response he said, "Right through the heart and right through the brain." He still lives.

After the battle of Drury's Bluff the Sixty-third assisted in "battling" Butler in his fortifications at Bermuda Hundreds. It assisted in the construction of the sand fort at the Howlett house, and was under the fire of the enemy's gun-hoats there and along the line of fortifications from that point to the Appomattox River until Grant's army reached Cold Harbor, when the main portion of Butler's army and the army besieging him were withdrawn to reënforce the respective armies at Cold Harbor.

Casualties were few during this period. Occasionally a man was wounded. George Millard, of Co. E, was killed on the line near the Clay house, and John Ellis, of the same company, died of a wound.

On the 14th of June the advance of Gen. Grant's army crossed the Appomattox River at Harrison's Landing, and marched in the direction of Petersburg, for the purpose of capturing that place. On the 15th of June Johnson's brigade, now reduced to less than five hundred muskets, evacuated the line of works in front

of Butler, and marched to Petersburg late in the evening of that day, for the purpose of protecting the city against what was supposed to be a raid of Kautz's cavalry. Before we reached there, however, the advance of Gen. Grant's army had captured the line of fortifications around Petersburg from Appomattox River to Battery Fourteen, near Friend's house. Hoke's division, of three thousand muskets, and Johnson's brigade were hastily thrown into line, Johnson's brigade being on the right and the Sixty-third Tennessee on its right, resting near Battery Fourteen, the line extending to the left to the Appomattox. Temporary earth-works of rails and such material as was at hand were hastily thrown up that night, tin plates being used for shovels. Sunday morning a charge was made upon our line by the advance corps of Grant's army in two columns. This charge was gallantly repulsed; but the enemy, receiving reënforcements, constantly charged our single line, consisting of a single rank placed at intervals of three paces apart. But they were successfully repulsed, and held in check until night put an end to the unequal contest. All night long Gen. Grant was massing his army in our front, and at daylight the attack was renewed by lines of such weight as to completely outflank and overpower our heroic little band. The larger portion of Johnson's brigade was captured, some killed and some wounded, and the remainder driven out of the trenches toward Petersburg. Lieut. H. I. Baker was killed; also privates Ted. Morrell, of Co. E, and - Nutly, of Co. K. Several others were killed, many wounded. Lieut.-col. Fulkerson, commanding, was slightly wounded and captured. Lieut. Godsey, of Co. E, was wounded; and about one-half of the regiment were captured and imprisoned at Fort Delaware, Morris Island, and other places, where a large number of them died. The command of the regiment then devolved upon Capt. J. W. Robinson, a brave and gallant officer. In the evening of the same day the small remnant of the brigade, including the Sixtythird, which at this time did not number perhaps upward of forty or fifty men, under Capt. Robinson, was again marched out to fill out an unoccupied interval in our line and in front of one of Gen. Grant's batteries on a hill. When amid the shot and shell we arrived in front of the battery, and within some one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards of it, the men were ordered to lie down, and a few sent forward to dig holes with bayonets. Meanwhile the enemy continued to shell the woods with a most terrific and galling fire. Some were killed and many wounded by the shot and shell and falling timber. - Robinson, of the Sixtythird, is remembered to have been killed. Capt. J. W. Robinson and Lieut. A. H. Bullock were wounded by the explosion of a shell close to their heads.

The remnant of the regiment remained with Gen. Lee until the evacuation of Petersburg, occupying various positions in the besieged line of intrenchments, among others the fort which was afterward blown up, and became known as "the crater." They were under fire of the mortar-shells almost continuously. During this time Lieut. Samuel Saffell is remembered to have been killed. The regiment was at New Market Hill, and subsequently at Signal Hill, where a detachment of one hundred men, under Lieut. A. H. Bullock, captured in the Federal trenches several of the colored troops. The enemy moved upon and captured Fort Harrison, which necessitated a hasty withdrawal from Signal Hill, during which heavy skirmishing ensued. Several were wounded. Among the number killed is remembered private George Smith, of Company E. Late in the evening of the same day our forces—Capt. A. M. Millard commanding the Sixty-third Ten-

nessee—stormed and recaptured the fort, together with a goodly number of prisoners; subsequently, however, being overpowered, we abandoned it to the enemy. In this engagement several were killed and wounded.

South-west of Petersburg, on the Jerusalem plank road, on the 2d of April, 1865, the remnant of the regiment participated in the effort of Gen. Hill to drive the enemy back, where the most of it was captured. The remainder, consisting of twenty-eight men, retreated with Gen. Lee's army to Appomattox, where it was surrendered by Lieut. L. L. Etter, of Company C, a brave and chivalrous officer. Here terminated the organized existence of the little handful of veterans, all that was left of the noble and brave Sixty-third. Many of the survivors have since died; a few still survive, and are worthy citizens. The memory of both the dead and living is very dear to the writer, who trusts he is kindly remembered by the noble men who stood by him and went with him through the fiery and fierce ordeal of the war.

Adjt. N. L. York, a splendid officer and soldier and an accomplished gentleman, also surrendered at Appomattox. His remains now sleep in the Bristol cemetery. Peace to his ashes! Dr. J. S. McDonough, regimental Surgeon, successfully and with fidelity discharged his duties. He was a true man, a fine physician and surgeon, and stood preëminently in the front rank of the army surgeons. Sergt.-maj. N. D. Bachman, a gallant and efficient officer, also surrendered at Appomattox. Many others are equally deserving of honorable mention, but the writer had access to information derived from members of some companies residing in the same community with himself, while he could not see and consult with the members of other companies who are more remotely situated. But an honest effort has been made to do justice to all. All alike are held in high esteem, and though this sketch of their many noble and daring acts is very imperfect, where they could be remembered they have been mentioned.

Col. R. G. Fain, now dead, left the regiment at Strawberry Plains, after which Lieut.-col. Fulkerson was promoted to be Colonel, and Maj. Aiken promoted to be Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. Wm. H. Fulkerson, of Company A, to be Major. Col. Fulkerson, who was captured at Petersburg on the 17th of June, 1864, was held as a prisoner of war at Fort Delaware, Morris Island, Fort Pulaski, and again at Fort Delaware, until the 25th of July, 1865. Lieut. James J. Acree, of Company E, died, and A. Godsey was promoted to be Third Lieutenant.

Official.] SIXTY-THIRD TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, R. G. Fain; Lieutenant-colonel, Abraham Fulkerson; Major, J. A. Aiken; Surgeon, J. S. McDonough; Assistant Surgeon, W. F. Edmunds; Assistant Commissary Subsistence, Hiram Fain; Quartermaster, J. F. Ford; Adjutant, N. L. York.

COMPANY A. Captain, W. H. Fulkerson.

Cline, Daniel, k. at Chickamauga.
Robinson, B. P., k. at Chickamauga.
Jennings, G. G., k. at Chickamauga.
Kosterson, Abraham, k. at Chickamauga.
Russell, J. C., k. at Chickamauga.
Wilburn, Rufus, k. at Chickamauga
Campbell, D. C., d. March 15, 1863.
Campbell, Timothy, d. Nov. 10, 1862.

Carroll, Frank, d. Aug. 22, 1862. Gains, Christopher, d. July 15, 1862. Hatfield, George, d. Aug. 20, 1862. Ruunion, James, d. March 15, 1863. Shelton, Jasper, d. Nov. 15, 1863. Sanders, W. B., d. Nov. 2, 1863. Waggoner, Garrett, d. Feb. 1, 1863.

COMPANY B. Captaio, William Lyon.

Cross, J. A., k. at Chickamauga. McDaid, Jesse, d. Dec. 10, 1863. Fenley, Polk, d. April, 1863. Lamhorn, Thomas B., d. April, 1863. Lee, Thomas N., d. April, 1863.

Lee, Sylvester C., d. Aug., 1862. Soward, Robert W., d. Jan., 1863. Taylor, Allen, d. Feb. 8, 1863. Taylor, J. H., d. June, 1863. Waller, E. F., d. Nov., 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captain, R. F. Powell.

Earl, William, k. at Chickamauga. Lawson, Orville, k. in battle. Powell, G. R., d. some time during service. Flora, James, d. some time during service. Fudge, Adam, d. some time during service. Golden, C. C., d. some time during service. Hamlin, T. N., d. some time during service. Headrick, J. B., d. some time during service. Headrick, E., d. some time during service. Hansley, J. B., d. some time during service. Mabe, Jackson, d. some time during service. McNeese, George, d. some time during service. Mee, A., d. some time during service. [Unofficial.]

Galbrith, Harvey, d. in prison, 1864. Merriman, James, k. at Drury's Bluff, May 16,

Galbrith, Wm., d. in hospital, 1863.

Johnson, H. H., k. at Chickamauga.

Nead, M. G., k. at Chickamauga.

Tipton, A. B., k. at Chickamauga.

Holloran, John, k. at Drury's Bluff, May 16,

Anderson, D., k. in East Tennessee, Jan., 1864. Bains, W. R., k. at Knoxville, 1863. Brice, C. C., k. at Drury's Bluff, May 16, 1864. Earl, Robert, k. at Petersburg, 1864.

Ferrell, Andrew, k. at Drury's Bluff, May 16, 1864.

Flora, Daniel, d. in hospital at Marietta, Ga. Farris, C. C., k. at Knoxville, 1863. Hudgins, Joseph, d. in Greeneville, 1864. Libow, John W., d. in hospital, 1863. Norman, James, d. in hospital, Abingdon, Va.,

Owens, Isaac, k. at Drury's Bluff, May 16, 1864. Smith, James, d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y.,

Wright, Elisha, k. at Petersburg, 1865,

COMPANY D.

Captain, A. A. Blair.

Doak, James, d.

Humphreys, W. H., d. Aug. 27, 1862. Hackney, H. H., d. Jan., 1863. Peoples, L. H., d. July, 1863.

Rupe, E., d. Oct., 1862. Van Dyke, T. N., d. March, 1863.

Cooper, Robert, d. Nov. 20, 1862. Cowles, E., d. Oct. 20, 1862. Crumley, G. S., d.

Colton, R. A., d.

COMPANY E.

Captain, C. R. Millard.

Weaver, James, k. at Chickamauga. White, P. F., k. at Chickamanga. Smith, S. S., k. at Chickamauga. King, John R., k. at Chickamauga. Adams, W. P., k. at Chickamanga. Barnett, Henry, k. at Chickamauga. Bushong, Joseph, k. at Chickamauga. Beidleman, C. C. T., k. at Chickamauga. Jones, Samuel, k. at Brimstone Creek. Haley, Henry, k. at Brimstone Creek. Smith, C. T., k. at Bean's Station.

Bartee, William, d. some time during service. Hughes, David, d. some time during service. Hutson, Samuel, d. some time during service. James, George, d. some time during service. Rutledge, C. A., d. some time during service. Vance, William, d. some time during service. White, G. W., d. some time during service.

[Unofficial.]

Bushong, John, d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y. McCrory, Jacob, d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y.

COMPANY F.

Captain, A. M. Willard.

Jones, John, d. Feb., 1864. Denton, Henderson, d. March 7, 1863. Denton, W. K., d. Feb., 1864, Hicks, W. B., d. Nov. 1, 1863. [Unofficial.]

Hilbert, Geo. W., d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y. Miller, W. P., d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y.

Miller, E. C., d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y. Smith, Geo., d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y. Sturm, W. G., d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y. Coleman, Jacob, d. in prison at Elmira, N. Y. Denton, Samuel, d. in prison at Eimira, N. Y.

COMPANY G.

Captain, W. H. Wilkerson.

Alexander, John, k. at Chickamauga. Alexander, W. S., k. at Chickamauga. Green, Hugh, k. at Chickamanga. Rainer, Joel, k. at Chickamauga. Stevens, Benjamin, d. Aug. 2, 1862.

Jenkins, J. P., d. March 15, 1863. Jackson, L. N., d. April, 1863. Hix, Samuel, d. April 10, 1863. Howard, Rubert, d. Feb. 11, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, W. L. Brown.

Brown, E. G., d. Dec. 6, 1862. Gold, Jacob, d. Jao., 1862. Huffine, R. B., d. Kincannon, J. T., d. Jan., 1863.

Naler, D. C., d. Patton, W. N., d. Ritchie, Josiah, d. Smith, J. M., d.

COMPANY 1.

Captain, James T. Gillespie.

Erby, John F., k. at Chickamauga. Deaderick, Shelby M., k. at Chickamauga. Gillespie, Capt. James T., k. at Chickamauga. Miller, John K., k. in battle. Hays, Nathaniel, d. Owens, John, d.

Haskins, Robert, d. Bare, William, d. Brown, Wiley, d. Allisun, George W., d. Burson, Z. T., d. Willett, Samuel A., d.

COMPANY K.

Captain, J. W. Rohinson.

Broyles, David, k. at Chickamauga. Boyless, A. M., k. at Chickamauga. Byers, H. C., d. Jan. 27, 1863. Robertson, J. N., d. Feb. 17, 1863. Bell, H., d. Feb. 3, 1863. Allen, J. P., d. Nov. 26, 1862.

Andes, A. B., d. April 14, 1863. Andes, Thomas, d. Aug. 27, 1862. Crouch, J. M., d. Dec. 21, 1862. Harker, G., d. Miller, John, d. Dec. 25, 1863. Stephens, G. F., d. Nov. 28, 1862.

EIGHTY-FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Official.

Colonel, S. S. Stanton.

COMPANY A.

Captain, W. H. McDonald.

COMPANY B.

Captain, H. H. Landsen.

Russell, Moorne, d. April 21, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, W. L. Wood.

Keets, A. W., k. Dec. 9, 1862.

COMPANY D. Captain, Raysden Robinson.

COMPANY E. Captain, S. B. Whaley.

COMPANY F.

Captaio, J. G. Maxwell.

Webb, Samuel, d. Feb. 17, 1863. Nelson, Joseph, d. Feb. 16, 1863. Nelson, Robert, d. Feb. 9, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, W. A. Enson.

Hughes, J. H., d. Feb. 2, 1863.

N. B.—This regiment was consolidated with the Twenty-eighth Tennessee Regiment

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By Thos. B. Turley, Memphis, Tenn.

This regiment was organized at Memphis, Tenn., several years before the breaking out of the war between the States. It was incorporated by an act of the Legislature passed March 22, 1860. The incorporators named in the charter were: Colonel, Wm. H. Carroll; Lieutenant-colonel, Preston Smith; Major, A. H. Douglas; Major, Marcus J. Wright; Surgeon, Dr. N. Thumel; Adjutant, G. H. Monsarat; Captains, Wm. Meeler, N. French, James H. Edmondson, J. Genet; Lieutenants, A. Munch, M. Maier, D. N. Kendell, John Geugel, James Specht, C. L. Powers, F. Krone, Isaac Straus, and R. T. Hood.

As soon as war was declared and Tennessee called for troops, the regiment was reörganized, and enlisted for twelve months. Its field officers were: Colonel, Preston Smith, of Memphis, Tenn.; Lieutenant-colonel, Marcus J. Wright, of Memphis, Tenn; Major, Ed. Fitzgerald, of Paris, Tenn. W. H. Stovall, of Memphis, was one of the earliest Adjutants. It was composed of the following companies:

- 1. The Light Guards, of Memphis, Capt. J. Genet.
- 2. The Bluff City Grays, of Memphis, Capt. J. H. Edmondson.
- 3. The Hickory Rifles, of Memphis, Capt. J. D. Martin.
- 4. The Southern Gnards, of Memphis, Capt. James Hamilton.
- 5. The Memphis Zouaves, of Memphis, Capt. Sterling Fowlkes.
- 6. The Jackson Guards, of Memphis, Capt. Michael Magevney.
- 7. The Crockett Rangers, of Memphis, Capt. M. Patrick.
- 8. The Henry Guards, of Paris, Tenn., Capt. Ed. Fitzgerald.
- 9. The McNairy Guards, of McNairy county.
- 10. The Sons of Liberty, of Hardeman county, Capt. Chairs.

In the early part of May, 1861, Lient.-col. Marcus J. Wright, under orders from Gov. Harris, proceeded to Randolph, Tenn., on the Mississippi River, with a battalion of four companies of the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Regiment, and occupied and fortified that place, which afterward received the name of Fort Wright. He also took with him the Steuben Artillery, of Memphis, an artillery company of the State, but attached to and under the orders of the commanding officer of the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Regiment. All of its officers resigned before the transfer of State troops to the Confederate States, and the men were discharged. The guns and equipments were turned over to Capt. J. W. Stewart, in August, 1861. Its officers were: F. Krone, Captain; Joseph Gengel, First Lieutenant; Max. Maier, First Lieutenant; A. Shubert, Second Lieutenant; Geo. Schmaltzreud, Second Lieutenant.

While at Randolph, a few months after the regiment entered the service, the Southern Guards were withdrawn and formed into an artillery company, and their place was supplied by the Beauregards, of Memphis, Capt. Moreland. While at Bethel Station, and a few weeks before the battle of Shiloh, the regiment was joined by the Maynard Rifles, of Memphis, Capt. E. A. Cole. After the battle of Murfreesboro, the Bluff City Grays were detached, changed into a cavalry company, and placed in the command of Gen. N. B. Forrest. The vacancy thus



PRIVATE T. B TURLEY

Members of the 1514th Tenrisse Injantry

caused was filled by Capt. DeGraffenreid's company, from Fayette county, Tenn. After this date no further company changes were made.

At the end of the first year the regiment reënlisted, and served during the remainder of the war in Cheatham's division, Army of Tennessee.

After the battle of Shiloh, Col. Smith and Lieut.-col. Wright were both promoted, and became Brigadier-generals. Major Fitzgerald was thereupon elected Colonel, Capt. Magevney Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. John W. Dawson, Major. Col. Fitzgerald was killed at the battle of Richmond, Ky. Lieut.-col. Magevney then became Colonel, Major Dawson Lieutenant-colonel, and Capt. Marsh. Patrick Major. Lieut. Goodlett succeeded Lieut. Stovall as Adjutant. These officers continued without change until the end of the war.

The One Hundred and Fifty-fourth participated in all the eampaigns and battles of the Army of Tennessee with credit to itself and honor to its State. It was in the campaign in South-east Missouri under Gen. Pillow. It was at Belmont; at Shiloh; in the siege of Corinth; at Richmond, Ky., where it lost its Colonel and a host of gallant men; at Perryville; at Murfreesboro, or Stone's River; at Chickamauga; in the attack on Mission Ridge; at Missionary Ridge; in the fights around Dalton and Rocky Face; at Resaca; at Adairsville; at the crossing of the Etowah and Kingston; at Lost Mountain and New Hope Church; on the Kennesaw line, in front of Marietta, where it formed part of the force which held the Dead Angle; at the crossing of the Chattahooche; at Peach-tree Creek; with Hardee on the 22d of July, 1864; in the defense of Atlanta; at Jonesboro; at Lovejoy's; at the capture of Dalton; at Columbia and Spring Hill; in the bloody battle of Franklin, where Cheatham's division lost five Generals, and was left with a Colonel in command; at Nashville; in the retreat from Tennessee; and at Bentonville, N. C., the last battle of the war.

Even if space permitted, it would now be impossible to give a correct list of the killed and wounded of the regiment. If the original roll had been called on the last day of the war, the answer to by far the greater number of names would have been, "Killed or wounded in action." The writer remembers well that in the campaign from Dalton to Atlanta, from the 7th of May to the 22d of July, one company lost twenty-seven killed and wounded out of twenty-nine who entered the campaign at Dalton. Nine of the twenty-seven were killed, two permanently disabled. The rest were able to return to duty. The regiment entered its first battle eleven hundred strong. It came out of its last fight a mere handful of veterans, less than one hundred in number.

Four officers of the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Regiment became Brigadiergenerals in the Confederate army, to wit: Wm. H. Carroll, Preston Smith, Marcus J. Wright, John D. Martin.

In conclusion, it may be said that no regiment in the Confederate army was more widely or more favorably known than the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Senior Tennessee; and its reputation for gallantry and soldierly bearing was deservedly second to none.

Official.] ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOURTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

Colonel, Preston Smith; Lieutenant-colonel, Marcus J. Wright; Major, Jones Genet; Surgeon, Emmet, Woodward; Commissary, J. W. Dawson; Assistant Surgeon, R. S. Butt; Adjutant, F. H. Robinson.

COMPANY A. Captain, Jones Genet.

Chapman, W. M., k. at Shiloh. Glaney, J., k. at Shiloh. Gagner, E., k. at Shiloh. Powers, B. F., k. at Shiloh. Caison, A., d. March 23, 1862. Crum, C. S., d. July 24, 1861.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Henry E. DeGraffenreid.

Morris, L. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Barton, F. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Bishop, J. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Carter, J. C., k. at Murfreesboro. DeGraffenreid, Capt. Henry E., k. at Murfreesboro.

Williams, Henry J., k. at Richmond, Ky. Ross, N. B., d. Forrest, W. J., d. Oct. 2, 1862. Ellington, B. W., d. Sept. 1, 1862. Cannon, James W., d. April 15, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, M. Magevney.

Barry, John, k. at Shiloh. Reel, J. J., k. at Shiloh. Shannon, Martin, k. at Shiloh. Whelan, Michael, k. at Shiloh. Walsh, William, k. at Murfreesboro. Hester, Michael, k. at Murfreesboro. Quinn, Charles W., k. at Murfreesboro. Lenehan, C., d. July, 1861. Barrett, Richard, d. Aug. 24, 1861. Duggan, John, k. at Richmond, Ky.

COMPANY D. Captain, S. Fowlkes.

Fowlkes, Capt. S., k. at Riehmond, Ky. Hamilton, Charles F., k. at Murfreesboro. Debow, Solomon, d. Aug., 1862. Davis, Thomas, d. Oct. 27, 1862. Jennings, J. B., d. Oct., 1862. Stowe, Joseph, d. Nov., 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John S. Donelson.

Moore, W. C., k. at Murfreesboro. Claridge, B. F., k. at Murfreesboro. Roekholdt, W. C., k. at Murfreesboro. Farris, J. J., d. March 14, 1862. Leggatt, B. F., d. July 7, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Charles D. Cooney.

Camerson, D. W., k. at Shiloh.
Scott, John, k. at Shiloh.
Myrick, J. W., k. at Shiloh.
Bruce, T. M., k. at Shiloh.
Alexander, P. P., k. at Shiloh.
Alexander, P. P., k. at Shiloh.
Atkıns, J. A., k. at Shiloh.
McCarty, James, k. at Belmont.
Bennett, R. V., k. at Murfreesboro.
Fitzgerald, Capt. Edward, k. at Riehmond, Ky.
Baueum, E., d. July, 1862.
Covington, J. W., d. Aug., 1862.
Kennedy, J. N., d.
Rust, V. G., d. April 14, 1862.
Russell, W. L., d.
[Unofficial.]

[Unofficial.] Yowell, Lieut. W. B., k. at Shiloh. Bowman, Corp. Nat A., k. at Murfreesboro. Alexander, Thomas, d. in service.

Atkins, Boldy, k. at Shiloh. Bennett, R. A., d. in service. Conway, G. W., d. in service. Caton, James, k. at Murfreesboro. Carthon, James, k. at Belmont. Edmunds, Howell, k. in service. Dunlap, Dowen, k. in service. Deas, Bob, k. in service. Hite, Dollie, k. in service. Foster, Carter, k. in service. Johnson, Henry, k. at Joneshoro. Lathan, James, k. in service. Kennedy, James, k. in service. McKinney, Mike, k. in service. Pettijohn, A. J., k. in service. Ray, Calvin, k. in eerviee. Wall, Henry, d. in service. Waldin, William, k. in service.

COMPANY G.

Captain, B. B. Hutchison.

Drummond, W., k. at Shiloh. Willen, Jacob, k. at Shiloh. Morrison, Jake, d. Nov. 20, 1861. Love, James, d. Dec. 20, 1861. Green, Joseph, d. May 20, 1861.

COMPANY H. Captain, M. M. Patrick.

Bauer, William, k. at Shiloh. Cowan, S. S., k. at Shiloh. Donnelly, James, k. at Shiloh. Lovejoy, John, k. at Shiloh. McLelland, William, k. at Shiloh. McElery, John, k. at Shiloh. Randolph, David, k. at Shiloh. Hendrick , J. S., k. at Murfreesboro. Gallagher, Thomas, k. May 12, 1861.

COMPANY I. Captain, C. R. Wharton.

Wharton, M. W., k. at Murfreesboro. Dearen, R. P., k. at Murfreesboro. Jones, H. H., k. at Shiloh. | Covey, A. M., d. Nov. 24, 1861. | Jones, Thomas, d. Aug. 2, 1862.

COMPANY K. Captain, T. H. Hancock.

COMPANY L.

Farned, W. M., k. at Murfreesboro. Whittle, J. H., k. at Murfreesboro. Grenade, W. B., k. at Shiloh. Airs, F. M., d. Oct 20, 1861. Clark, W. D., d. Feb. 12, 1863. Farned, J. S., d. April 20, 1862. Hendricks, H. W., d. Dec. 15, 1861. Luttrell, W. W., d. Jan. 3, 1862.

Hart, W. W., k. at Shiloh. Brownell, E., k. at Shiloh.

Brownell, E., k. at Shiloh. Allen, S. B., k. at Shiloh. Marshall, J. P., k. at Shiloh. Captain, E. A. Cole.

Vaccarro, C. N., k. at Shiloh.

Piper, William, d.

Harris, Jesse L., d.

THE "YOUNG GUARD."

By Eoward Bourne, Memphis, Tenn.

Some time prior to the late war between the States there was a company organized here called the "Harris Zouave Cadets," which, being composed of the "flower of the land," soon became very proficient in the Zouave skirmish drill. For awhile every thing went well, but a difference of opinion upon some subject of importance relative to their company affairs arose, and a portion of the members withdrew and in April, 1861, organized the "Young Guard." (Just here, in parentheses, permit me to say that the "Harris Zonave Cadets" continued their organization, entered the army, and did noble service throughout the war.) In May, 1861, the "Young Guard" went to camp of organization at Jackson, Tenn., with a full complement of officers-commissioned and non-commissioned-and about fifty privates. From the most reliable data I have been able to obtain, the following were the officers when they left Memphis for Jackson, Tenn. Commissioned: Captain, John F. Cameron; First Lieutenant, John Baine; Second Lieutenant, William F. Bourne; Third Lieutenant, Otis H. Smith. Non-commissioned: Orderly Sergeant, Jerome P. Wilson; Second Sergeant, --- Harney; Third Sergeant, Hunsdon Cary; Fourth Sergeant, Barna B. Blue; First Corporal, John H. Jarnigan; Second Corporal, William Thomas.

At Jackson, Tenn., about twenty men from St. Louis (Camp Jackson), Mo., joined the company, which was reörganized and officered as follows. Commissioned: Captain, John F. Cameron (afterward promoted to Lieutenant-colonel); First Lieutenant, William F. Bourne (afterward promoted to Captain, and second in command of regiment); Second Lieutenant, Otis H. Smith (afterward promoted to First Lieutenant, and brave as a lion); Third Lieutenant, Jerome P. Wilson (afterward promoted to Major in another command). Non-commissioned: Orderly Sergeant, —— Harney; Second Sergeant, Hunsdon Cary (afterward promoted to Third Lieutenant); Third Sergeant, Barna B. Blue (afterward promoted to Captain); Fourth Sergeant, Bob Shipley; Fifth Sergeant, P. S. Powers (afterward promoted to Orderly Sergeant); First Corporal, John H. Jarnagin (afterward promoted to Captain); Second Corporal, Wm. Thomas.

At Jackson, Tenn., the company was assigned to the Fifteenth Tennessee Regiment, commanded by Col. Charles M. Carroll. This regiment moved to Union City, Tenn., where it was assigned to Gen. B. F. Cheatham's brigade. By permission of Gen. Cheatham the "Young Guard" were allowed to be detached from the Fifteenth Tennessee, and in June, 1861, moved to Memphis, Tenn., where the company enlisted for "three years, or during the war," in Hindman's legion, then perfecting its organization at Memphis. On July 10, 1861, Hindman's legion left Memphis, having attached to it Swett's battery, from Vicksburg, Miss. Proceeding to Arkansas, the legion encamped at Pitman's Ferry, Current River, on the line between Arkansas and Missouri. Here the troops joined and formed Hardee's brigade. This brigade, about August, 1861, moved into Missouri, going into camp near Greenville, awaiting there a junction with part of the Confederate forces from Columbus, Ky., when it was intended to threaten St. Louis. While encamped here Hindman's legion was divided, ten of the companies forming the First Arkansas Regiment, the remaining eight companies being organized as the Second Arkansas Battalion, the "Young Guard" forming part of the latter, which was placed under command of Col. John S. Marmaduke, afterward a Majorgeneral in the Confederate service. The movement on St. Louis being abandoned. the "Young Guard," with Hardee's brigade, marched through Southern Missouri and crossed the Mississippi River to Columbus, Ky., where, after remaining in camp some days, the brigade, now commanded by Brig.-gen. Thomas C. Hindman, was ordered to Bowling Green, Ky. Here the Second Arkansas Battalion was reenforced by two companies from Arkansas, and was reörganized as the Third Confederate Regiment, the "Young Guard" being known as Co. B. Hindman's brigade was now sent forward some thirty miles above Bowling Green as advance posts of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston's army. On December 17, 1861, the "Young Guard" met the enemy for the first time at the skirmish near Woodsonville, Ky. Capt. Cameron, in command of this company and another, deployed them as skirmishers, and met and drove in the whole of Willick's Thirty-second Indiana Regiment, the company going through the engagement without the loss of a man, and only one man slightly wounded, but killed and wounded quite a number of the enemy. It was in this skirmish that the gallant Col. Terry, of Terry's Texas Rangers, fell. The company was in no other engagement until the battle of Shiloh, April 6 and 7, 1862, in which battle they were prominently engaged, being in the first line of battle, under Gen. Hardee, and met with numerous casualties. There were a number of the company killed and wounded in this

battle, but my data being incomplete I can only give a few. Killed: Robert Shipley, Fonrth Sergeant. Wounded: Capt. John F. Cameron, First Lieut. William F. Bourne, Second Lieut. Otis H. Smith, Third Lieut. Hunsdon Cary, Orderly Sergt. — Harney, privates John Lenox, George Dent, William Frazier, and — Shea. Though the list is incomplete, the fact that every commissioned officer, some of the non-commissioned, and a number of privates were killed or wounded shows they met the enemy bravely and like Tennesseans worthy of the name. In this engagement the company was complimented by Col. Marmaduke for conspicuous bravery. After this battle and the evacuation of Corinth, Miss., the army vent into camp at Tnpelo, Miss., where a reörganization took place, and our regiment (Third Confederate) formed part of Wood's brigade, of Alabama, and our Colonel (Marmaduke) having been assigned to another command, Lieut.-col. H. V. Keep, of Vicksburg, Miss., succeeded to the command.

In July, 1862, the army proceeded to Mobile; thence to Montgomery and Atlanta, on the way to Chattanooga. At Atlanta our company ("Young Guard") and another were detailed as a guard of honor to the city, and as a guard to trains running out of the city, our Captain (Cameron) being Provost Marshal. Gen. Bragg having inaugurated a campaign in Kentucky, the company rejoined the army at Chattanooga, Tenn., and shortly afterward, with Gen. E. Kirby Smith in advance, entered upon the campaign and took part in the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862, in which the enemy were driven from the field and our army proceeded on its victorious tonr. After advancing to a point nearly opposite Cincinnati, Ohio, they returned through Cumberland Gap, and encountered the enemy again on the ensanguined field of Murfreesboro, Tenn., December 28th, 29th, 30th, and 31st, 1862. In this battle Lieut. Otis H. Smith received a very serious wound in the neck. There were other casualties, but I have not the data. company also took part in the battle of Chickamauga, September 20th, 1863. But to mention in detail the various battles the company engaged in would take more space than is allowed. It will be sufficient to say that it was a part of Cleburne's division, and took part in all the marches, skirmishes, and battles that that division did until the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, in North Carolina, in April, 1865, and that when they stacked arms for the last time there were only about a dozen of the old company present, the rest of the "Young Guard" having been promoted, disabled by wounds, in prison, or killed. The writer of this, who had the honor of serving as a private in this company, was one of the few present at the surrender, and is proud to say that the remaining representatives of that gallant company were not whipped or discouraged, and only stacked their arms because ordered to do so by our beloved commander, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. They would have gladly obeyed and much preferred his order to march or to fight.

I find it impossible to recall, with a few exceptions, the names of my comrades that were killed, wounded, or lived to return to their homes. I think there are only three of the company living here in Memphis now—viz.: Lieut. Hunsdon Cary, Sergt. E. C. Brookshire, and the writer. In conclusion, I will give the names of those I can recall that were killed or lost a limb in the service, beginning with the original officers—viz.: (First Lieutenant) Capt. Wm. F. Bourne, brother of the writer, was killed on the 22d of July, 1864, in front of Atlanta, Ga., while leading the regiment upon the third line of the enemy's works, receiving four wounds previous to the one that killed him. When he was first wounded

-in the hand and arm-Color Sergt. Pixley, who was then carrying the colors, went to him to see how badly he was hurt, and tendered his services to have him cared for, to which he replied not to stop for him but to go forward with the colors-his last order-and both of them continued forward. Soon afterward he was shot in the side, then in both legs, and fell on top of the enemy's third line of works. While lying there he was shot in the head and killed. Thus perished a dutiful son, noble brother, and gallant soldier, in the bloom of youth and manhood, aged twenty-four years. There were only six other mcn besides him and Sergt. Pixley that reached the place, and Sergt. Pixley was the only one of the eight that escaped. The others were all killed, and the colors he carried were riddled. After the fight, when the enemy had fallen back a few hundred yards, Sergt. Pixley and the writer went to the place where they fell, and found my brother only partly buried. We completed the mournful task, it being impossible then to remove his body. (Second Lieutenant) First Lieutenant Otis H. Smith was killed at Resaca Bridge—a brave, dashing soldier, beloved and lamented by all who knew him. Orderly Sergt. - Harney, killed; (Third Sergeant) Capt. Barna B. Blue, lost an arm; (Fifth Sergeant) Orderly Sergeant P. S. Powers, lost an arm; Color Sergt. Robt. Pixley, killed at Franklin, Tenn., in Hood's campaign -shot through the head while carrying the colors; John Lenox, lost a leg. Quite a number of the old company who escaped death by leaden messengers have since the close of the war died from disease caused by exposure during the war, and they deserve to have their names enrolled among its victims also. Among those I now recall are (Captain) Lieut.-col. John F. Cameron, died with consumption; (Private) Orderly Sergt. W. A. Redford, died with consumption; and (Private) First Lieutenant John F. Lovin, died with consumption. For a great part of the data I am indebted to Lieut. Hunsdon Cary and Orderly Sergt. E. C. Brookshire.

TWENTY-SECOND BATTALION TENN. INFANTRY.

Official.]

Colonel, T. B. McMurray.

COMPANY A. Captain, Thomas E. Taylor.

Chisum, Preston, d. Feb. 1, 1863. Hunter, L. F., d. March 26, 1863. Anderson, William, d. April 6, 1863. Campbell, G. M., d. Feb. 1, 1863.

Wilson, J. L., d. Aug. 6, 1864. Narris, Bethel, d. June 27, 1864. Gambrell, John, d. July 20, 1864.

COMPANY B. Captain, James S. Gribble.

Allen, William, k. at Murfreesboro. Cantrell, L. D., k. at Murfreesboro. Wilkerson, L. H., k. May 27, 1864. Nuchols, J. E., d. Feb. 20, 1863. Webb, Thomas, d. Feb. 1, 1863. Tanner, William, d. April 10, 1863. Boreu, James, d. Jones, Martin, d. April 15, 1863.

COMPANY C. Captain, J. M. Freiley.

COMPANY D. Captain, John W. Bass.

COMPANY E.

Captain, M. B. Wood.

West, Charles, d. April 15, 1863. | Simpson, Joel, d. Feb. 15, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captain, O. P. Schoolfield.

COMPANY G.

Captain, E, Hixon.

COMPANY H.

Captain, M. A. Christian

COMPANY K.

Captain, Robert C. Gailbreth.

TWENTY-THIRD BATTALION TENN. INFANTRY.

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, T. W. Newman; Assistant Quartermaster, Miller Turney; Commissary, Walton Hiles; Surgeon, John Murphy; Adjutant, Wm. G. Newman.

COMPANY A.

Captain, W. P. Simpson.

Gare, Edward, k. at Resaca, Ga. Waggoner, David, d. March 2, 1864. Wise, James, d. Dec. 17, 1863. Daniel, L. A., d. Aug. 12, 1863. Harper, Thomas, d. Aug. 16, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, W. T. Powers.

Houston, James H., k. at Chickamauga. Forest, W. H., k. at Chickamauga. Hane, J. A., d. Oct., 1862. Sumers, N. S., d. June, 1862. Terry, J. C., d. May, 1862. Wilson, J. S., d. Dec., 1862. Everton, James, d. July, 1862. Mills, A. D., d. July, 1862. McMurray, A. J., d. Jan. 24, 1863. Williamson, J., d. March 10, 1863. Hooper, J. H., d. March 26, 1863. Rudd, B., d. Aug., 1862. Young, R. W., d. July 1, 1863. Barnett, W. S., d. Rosenbaum, Timothy, d. Redd, D. T., d. Minton, Leonard, k. at Resaca. Walker, Benjamin L., k. at Resaca.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Thomas J. Stanfield.

Shafner, M. D., k. at Chickamauga. Tribble, P. W., k. at Chickamauga. Nott, J. P., k. at Chickamauga. Blankenship, W. D., d. Gardner, M. F., k. at Resaca, Ga. Truxels, W. S., k. May 14, 1864. Koonce, James A., k. May 14, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Joseph H. Baxter.

Arvalt, W. J., k at Atlanta, Ga. Lunny, Francis, k. at Marietta, Ga. Ally, J. H., k. at Marietta, Ga.

COMPANY E.

Captain, J. L. Moore.

Lock, W. C., k. at Resaca, Ga. Smith, J. M., k. at Resaca, Ga. Stephens, J. E., k. at Marietta, Ga. Eslick, William, d. Aug. 2, 1863. Roughton, J. F., d. April 7, 1863. Roughton, J. M., d. April 9, 1863. Claxton, Rush, d. Dec. 29, 1862.

CAVALRY.

FIRST CONFEDERATE CAVALRY.

By H. C. BATE, NASHVILLE, TENN.

This regiment was organized at Spring Creek, Madison county, Tenn., about the 1st of April, 1862, under an order from Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston. The original command from which the regiment was formed was known as the First Kentucky Battalion, composed of troops from the western portion of Kentucky, and commanded by Maj. H. C. King. The battalion was composed of four companies: Cos. A and B, Captains R. C. Grundy and James Pell, enlisted in and around Paducah; Co. C, Captain M. Swann, from Calloway county; and Co. D, Captain J. H. Guthrie, from Graves county. To these were added Co. E, Captain C. H. Conner, from Haywood and Lauderdale counties; Co. F, Captain M. V. Gray, from Shelby and Henry counties; Co. G, Captain C. S. Robertson, from Hardin county; Co. I, Captain M. J. Wicks, from Memphis; and Cos. H and K, composed of Alabama troops, and temporarily attached to the regiment. These two companies were subsequently transferred and their places supplied by two Tennessee companies, viz.: Co. H, Captain George Carter, from White county; and Co. K, Captain J. S. Tyner, from Hamilton county.

At the organization of the regiment Col. Thomas Claiborne, of Gen. Johnston's staff, was assigned to duty as Colonel; Capt. James Pell, of Co. B, was appointed Lieutenant-colonel; Capt. Moses J. Wicks, of Co. I, was appointed Major; private II. C. Bate, of Co. K, Second Tennessee Infantry (Bate's), was appointed Adjutant, with the rank of First Lieutenant; Dr. B. F. Lackey, of Ripley, was appointed Surgeon; and Dr. John H. Ware, of Brownsville, Assistant Surgeon.

During the Kentucky campaign of the fall of 1862, while the army was at Bardstown, an election was ordered to be held in the regiment to supply vacancies in the field and staff. At this election Maj. H. C. King was made Colonel; Capt. C. S. Robertson, of Co. G, was made Lientenant-colonel; and Adjutant H. C. Bate was made Major. B. C. Brown, of Co. F, was appointed Adjutant, but being soon after assigned to other duty, private John F. Wilkerson, of Co. I, was appointed in his stead.

From its organization, just before the battle of Shiloh, the regiment was connected with the Army of Tennessee, doing ontpost duty during the campaign succeeding the battle of Shiloh and the retreat from Corinth. In the advance into Kentucky it was assigned to duty under Gen. Forrest, and soon after entering that State was transferred to Gen. Wheeler's command, where it remained until the close of the campaign, which culminated in the fall of Atlanta. On the advance of Gen. Hood into Tennessee the regiment was detached from Gen. Wheeler's corps and assigned to special service with the advancing army, and shared with it the fortunes and misfortunes of that eventful campaign; and when the torn and tattered remnant of that grand Army of the West recrossed the Tennessee River





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CAPT JAS W IF

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and returned to Corinth, the regiment was assigned to Gen. W. H. Jackson's division of Gen. Forrest's corps, where it remained until the surrender of that great captain at Gainesville, Ala., on the 12th of May, 1865. It was in active service as a regiment over three years, and from over a thousand men on its rolls at the time of its organization it surrendered with less than two hundred men fit for duty. Its history is a part of the glorious history of the Army of Tennessee.

NOTE.—In the list of officers the following were inadvertently omitted: Surgeons, Dr. B. F. Lackey (transferred), Dr. John H. Ware; Assistant Surgeons, John H. Ware (promoted), William Hoover; Adjutant, B. C. Brown, promoted to Assistant Quartermaster; Captains, George Carter, J. H. Ammonett; Second Lieutenants, R. W. Reynolds, R. L. Mitchell, John Riley, J. W. Wheeler, J. L. Goodbar. Second Lieutenant Joseph Sevier should have been reported killed at Decatur, Ga. It is much regretted that the regimental books containing complete muster-rolls of the regiment from its organization were lost with Gen. Wheeler's train during the last campaign in North Carolina. Most of the record herewith published is from personal recollections.

FROM GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER.

List of officers killed or died of exposure or wounds, wounded in battle, promoted, transferred, resigned, etc., during the war:

Claiborne, Thomas F., transferred.

COLONELS.

King, H. Clay. Cox, John T.

Lay, John T., transferred.

LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.

Pell, James, resigned. Wicks, M. J., transferred.

! Robertson, C. S. Majors.

Chalmers, A. H., resigned.

Bate, H. C., wounded at Murfreesboro.

ADJUTANTS.

Bate, H. C., promoted September, 1862.

| Wilkerson, John F

King, H. Clay, promoted. Grundy, R. C., resigned.

Boyd, Felix G.

Pell, James, promoted. Husbands, J. H.

Swann, Minsah, k. at Perryville, Ky.

Guthrie, J. H., resigned.

Nanny, W. J.

CAPTAINS.

Conner, Charles H. Grav. M. V., resigned. Robertson, C. S., promoted. Irwin, James U. Wicks, M. J., promoted.

Bettis, A. C.

Jackson, T. S., k. at Blackland, Miss. Tyner, J. S.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Grundy, R. C., promoted.

Boyd, F. G., promoted.

Futrell, J. F., k. at Williamsburg, Ky.

Plumlee, Wm. T.

Husbands, J. H., promoted. Hardin, R. H., wounded at Booneville, Miss.

Wilkinson, F. M.

McPherson, Arch.

Nanny, W. J., promoted.

Boydston, ---, resigned.

Allen, Robert.

Johnson, Robert.

Johnson, ----.

Rogers, ----.

Irwin, James W.

Forrest, J.

Jackson, T. S., promoted.

Bettis, A. C., promoted. Estes, L. N., wounded at New Hope, Ga.

Anderson, —, wounded at Pumpkin-vine

Creek, Ga.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Boyd, F. G., promoted.
Pell, Wm. H., promoted.
Plumlee, Wm. T., resigned.
Jones, J. K., wounded at Resaca, Ga.
Clarke, W. C.
McCune, Alex.
Hardin, R. H., promoted.
Jones, James, k. accidentally.j
Kelly, J. F.
West, James H.
Yow, J. B., k. at Paris, Tenn.
McPherson, Archibald, promoted.

Allen, Robert, promoted.
Carson, T. B.
Ricks, Robert.
Sinclair, Frank M.
Pillow, S. D.
Forrest, J., promoted.
Sevier, Jos.
Hardin, ——.
Bettis, A. C., promoted.
Estes, L. N.
Douglass, J. E., transferred.
Noland, R. C., wounded at La Vergne, Tenn.

FIRST TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By James E. Carter, Knoxville, Tenn.

THE Third Battalion Tennessee Cavalry was organized in 1861: Wm. Brazelton, Lieutenant-colonel, commanding; James Bradford, Major. J. A. Goldy, Captain Co. A; Burt. Lenty, Captain Co. B; Wm. Snow, Captain Co. C; John Robertson, Captain Co. D; Tim Bradley, Captain Co. E; Charley Baker, Captain Co. F. Reörganized April, 1862: Jas. E. Carter, Lieutenant-colonel; Onslow Bean, Major. A. M. Goforth, Captain Co. A; G. B. Keys, Captain Co. B; John B. King, Captain Co. C; W. S. Greer, Captain Co. D; Elbert Hurst, Captain Co. E; Tim Bradly, Captain Co. F.

The First Regiment Tennessee Cavalry, C. S. A., was organized in October, 1862: Jas. E. Carter, Colonel; Onslow Bean, Lieutenant-colonel; A. M. Goforth. Major; W. W. Giddens, Captain and Assistant Quartermaster; H. C. Greer, Captain and Assistant Commissary; J. D. Carter, Lieutenant and Adjutant. G. B. Kevs, Captain Co. A; S. J. Wheeler, First Lieutenant; M. G. DcDonald, Second Lieutenant; E. S. Morrill, Third Lieutenant. John B. King, Captain Co. B; W. S. Montgomery, First Lieutenant; F. Gardenhire, Second Lieutenant; John Turner, Third Lieutenant. R. S. Vandyke, Captain Co. C; J. A. Turley, First Lieutenant; A. J. Thompson, Second Lieutenant; W. T. Miller, Third Lieutenant. W. S. Greer, Captain Co. D; Floyd McDonald, First Lieutenant. John Jarnagin, Captain Co. E; D. C. Smart, First Lieutenant; Alex. Monroe, Second Lieutenant; James Kitts, Third Lieutenant. Frank Fulkerson, Captain Co. F; L. W. Jennings, First Lieutenant; Wm. Latham, Second Lieutenant; Wm. Lewis Third Lieutenant. A. R. Wiggs, Captain Co. G; C. Cate, First Lieutenant; Wm. Hutton, Second Lieutenant; J. M. Kidd, Third Lieutenant. David Neff, Captain Co. H; T. Coursey, First Lieutenant; D. C. Tolly, Second Lieutenant; J. T. Thomas, Third Lieutenant. William Wallace, Captain Co. I; - Carnes, First Lieutenant. R. M. Swearingen, Captain Co. K; Pryor Gammon, First Lieutenant; S. M. Inman, Second Lieutenant; T. D. Fox, Third Lieutenant. The following two companies were added to the regiment in the latter part of 1863, and did efficient service: Co. L-William Blackburn, Captain; William Gibson, First Lieutenant; — Shoemaker, Second Lieutenant. Co. M-Ed. Gammon, Captain; D. D. Anderson, First Lieutenant; David Taylor, Second Lieutenant; John Taylor, Third Lieutenant.

The death-roll of the regiment is as follows:

1864.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

	McDonald, Lieut. Floyd, k. in the Valley of
May 16, 1863.	Virginia, 1864.
Goforth, Maj. A. M., k. at Mossy Creek, Tenn.,	Gammon, Capt. Ed., k. at Morristown, Tenn.,
Dec., 1863.	Oct. 28, 1864.
King, Maj. J. B., k. at Piedmont, Va., June 5,	Beau, Lieutcol. Onslow, k. at Marion, Va.,
1864.	Dec., 1864.
Jarnagin, Capt. John, k. at Piedmont, Va., June	Thomas, Lieut. J. T., k. in Green coupty, Teon.,
5, 1864.	Jan., 1865.
Vandyke, Maj. R. S., k. at White Post, Va., Ang.,	

COMPANY A.

Caper, Willis, k. at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec.	Hoback, Will, k. at Piedmont, Va., June 5, 1864.
29, 1862.	Geist, John, k. at Morristown, Tenn., 1864.
Finn, John H., k. at Piedmont, Va., June 5, 1864.	Barton, Oscar, k. at Marion, Va., Dec., 1864.

COMPANY B.

Roberts, David, k. at South Fork of Cumber-	
land River (Ky.), 1861.	Luttrell, Jo., k. near Dalton, Ga., 1864.
Boyd, Hiram, k. at South Fork of Cumberland	
River (Ky.), 1861.	Winset, Wm., k. at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec.,
Potter, Silas, k. at Blue Springs, Tenn., Sept.,	1862,
1863.	Reinhart, —, k. at Piedmont, Va., June 5,
Trew, Tom, k. at Somerset, Ky., 1862.	1864.

COMPANY C.

Coats, Newton, k. at Tazewell, Tenn., 1862.	Smith,	Hezekiah,	k.	at	Strawberry	Plains
Lane, W. P., k. at White Post, Va., Aug., 1864.	Tenn	., Nov., 1863.				

COMPANY D.

Platt,	Henry D.	k. at	Big	Creek	Gap,	Tenn.,	Henderson,	Harvy,	regimental	bugler,	k.	at
	30, 1862.		_		_		Piedmont					

COMPANY E.

Beeler, Isaac, k. at Cumberland Gap, 1863.	Blackwell, Jake, s. åt Marion, Va., Dec., 1864.
McBee, John, k. at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864.	Graham, Sam, k. at Piedmont, Va., June 5,
Hankins, John, k. at Piedmont, Va., June 5,	1864.
L 1864.	

COMPANY G.

Fron. R., k. at Somerset, Ky., March 31, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Culpepper, D. H., k. on picket (Ky.), Jan., 1862. Watkins, Carlow, k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 27,

The regiment was in some severe fighting in Tennessee, Kentucky, and Virginia. Was on the campaign in Kentucky with Gen. E. K. Smith, in 1862. Was

in the main battle of Murfreesboro, under the gallant Gen. John Pegram. Was detached from the brigade and sent with Gen. Wheeler in rear of the enemy's lines, where it did some very effective work. Co. C, Capt. Vandyke's, was in the siege of Vicksburg, where it did valuable service. Co. K, Capt. Swearingen, was with Gen. Johnston on his memorable march from Dalton, Ga., to Atlanta, and did some hard fighting. The regiment also fought gallantly while in the Valley of Virginia, beginning with Piedmont—or, as the Federals call it, New Hope Church. In this battle the regiment suffered heavy loss in officers and men. Then we were in the memorable campaign under Gen. Early against Washington, and afterward with him all through his valley campaign. There was no better fighting material in the Confederate army than this regiment.

Co. A was made up in Rhea county; Co. B, in Hamilton county; Co. C, in Mc-Minn county; Co. D, in Rhea and Bledsoe counties; Co. E, in Union and Knox counties; Co. F, in Claiborne county; Co. G, in Blount county; Co. H, in Jefferson county; Co. I, in Blount county; Co. K, in Jefferson county; Co. L, in Claiborne county; Co. M, in Washington, Sullivan, and Carter counties.

Official.

FIRST TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Colonel, James E. Carter.

COMPANY A. Captain, A. M. Goforth.

Duncan, Robert, d. March 3, 1862. Holmes, George W., d. July 3, 1862, at Bean's Station. Rogers, W. L., d. March 9, 1862.

Taylor, J. T., d. at Cumberland Gap. Wilson, William, d. April 20, 1862. White, William, d. at Wallace's Cross-roads, Aug. 16, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captains: Burt. Lenty and John B. King.

Harmer, D. W., d. Aug. 15, 1862. Ward, J. H., accidentally shot. Bunn, T. H., d. Aug. 28, 1862, at Fineastle, Castle, Tenn.

Dillahunty, James, k. in action, Sept. 1, 1862. Patterson, William, d. March 26, 1862, at Fincastle, Tenn.

COMPANY C.

Captains: Richard S. Vandyke and William F. Gass.

Denton, A., d. June 8, 1863, at Vicksburg. Colter, Alexander A., d. April 12, 1862. Henry, Addison, d. Jan. 24, 1862, at Livingston, Tenn.

COMPANY D.

Captain, John Robertson.

Norris, W. D., d. March, 1862, at Cumberland | Smith, Jacob, d. March 18, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, W. S. Greer.

Platt, Henry D., k. by bush-whackers, Aug. 30, Foust, W. T., d. June 5, 1862, at Kingston. 1862, at Big Creek Gap.

Henry, A. L., d. at Livingston, Tenn., Feb. 25, Cross-roads, Tenn. 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, F. Fulkerson.

Tucker, J. P., d. June 28, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, A. R. Wiggs.

Trow, R., k. March 31, 1863, at Somerset, Ky.

COMPANY H.

Captain, David Neff.

Higgs, J. N. B., d. March 26, 1862, at Henry | Willson, John, d. Feb. 28, 1862, at Paris, Tenn. Statioo. | Freeman, W. A., d. April 1, 1862, at home.

COMPANY I.

Captain, William Wallace.

Jones, A. W. B., d. Sept. 1, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captaio, R. M. Swearingen.

Delashunt, G. B., d. Aug. 4, 1862. Loyd, J. C., d. April 27, 1862. | McKeozie, J. C., d. April 30, 1862.

FIRST TENNESSEE CAVALRY.*

Official.

Colonel, James T. Wheeler,

COMPANY A.

Captaio, G. M. V. Kinzer.

COMPANY B.

Lieutenant, W. P. Wagoner.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Thomas B. Wilson.

COMPANY D.

Captaio, L. K. Hooper.

White, W. R., k. near Columbia, Tenn., Oct. 12, 1864.

The following memoranda appear on one of the muster-rolls, under the heading of "Record of Events:"

"This company participated in all the different engagements along the line of the Chattahooche River and around Atlanta, Ga., up to the 10th of August, 1864. Moved theoce with the regiment, under command of Gen. Wheeler, to rear of enemy in North Georgia, to Daltoo; thence to East Tennessee about Knoxville, crossing the Hiawassee, Teonessee, French Broad, Holston, and Clinch rivers; thence across Cumberland Mountains to a point near Nashville, in Middle Tennessee; from thence to South Florence, Ala., crossing Tennessee River at Colbert Shoals; having marched a distance of about eight hundred miles from August 10th to September 6th. The regiment, having been temporarily transferred to Gen. Forrest's command, crossed Tennessee River in rear of the enemy's lines, participated in the various engagements and captures made by his command in North Alabama and Middle Tennessee, and recrossed the river Oct. 8, 1864, with orders to join Maj.-gen. Wheeler's command in North Georgia. Moved across Alabama, to Gadsden, Ala. Since August 10th the company has marched at least two thousand miles, been almost continuously in the saddle, participated in all of the various engagements of Wheeler's cavalry with Gen. Sherman's command, from Griffio to Savannah, Ga."

COMPANY E.

Captain, James T. Polk.

Dandridge, A. B., d. Oct. 18, 1863.

Maxwell, W. M., k. June 28, 1864.

Shaddin, A. E., k. by bush-whackers, Nov. 14, Smith, J. E., d. a prisoner.

Davis, J. H., k. while on a raid, Sept. 25, 1863.

Turner, Ned, d. at hospital.

1863.

^{*} For sketch of Whee er's First Tennessee Cavalry see page 223.

COMPANY F.

Captain, A. G. Freeman.

Hewser, L., k. by the enemy near New Hope Church, Ga., May 27, 1864.

COMPANY G.

Captains: J. M. Mitchell and W. R. Duncan.

Mitchell, Capt. J. M., d. Feb. 1, 1864. Kentch, Daniel F., k. in action June 4, 1863. Sparks, Thomas J., k. Dec. 4, 1864.

Whittington, William J., d. near Davistowa. Ala., Ang. 17, 1864.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Robert K. Jones.

Harris, Charles, d. at Atlanta, Ga., June 20, 1864.

COMPANY I.

Captain, Hartwell F. Barham.

Hayden, Lient. John C., k. in a difficulty, in Perry county, Tenn., Oct. 25, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captaio, D. C. Myers.

Merris, R. F., d. March, 1864. Anderson, R. C., k. Nov. 28, 1864. Webb, T. B., k. June 29, 1864.

Brunson, J. S. R., k. near Sandersville, Ga., Nov. 28, 1864.

FROM GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER.

List of officers killed or died of exposure or wounds, wounded in battle, promoted, transferred, resigned, etc., during the war:

COLONEL.

Wheeler, James T., wounded in battle at Holly Springs, Dec. 20, 1862.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

Lewis, James H.

MATOR

Debbies, Joseph.

ADJUTANT,

Friersen, W. J., jr. CAPTAINS.

Wheeler, James T., premoted and wounded.

Lewis, James H., premeted.

Kinzer, G. W., wounded at Franklie, Tenn., April 1, 1863.

Hooper, Lenn, wounded in Georgia, May 2, 1862.

Polk, James. Freeman, A. G., wonnded at New Hope, Ga.,

May 27, 1863. Mitchell, J. M., d. in hospital at Augusta, Ga., Bennett, O.

Feb. 1, 1864.

Barham, H. F., wounded near Teno. Hill. Myers, D. C.

Jones, R. M.

Caldwell, S. Y.

Heiss, J. H.

Davis, Thomas, wounded at Heoryville, Va., April, 1865.

Abernathy, James E.

Duncan, U. R.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Fussell, Joe H.

Warfield, B.

Duncan, W. B. Burns, E. M.

Cechran, James.

Rains, B.

Nave, Dec.

Caldwell, S. Y., premeted.

Wilson, James, weunded at Denmark, West Tena., Sept. 3, 1862.

Aldrick, M. C.

Wali, James J. N.

Gardner, C. R., k. May, 1865.

Debbins, Joseph, prometed.

Myers, D. C., prometed.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Burns, E. M., premeted.

Johnson, W. A.

Heiss, J. H., premeted.

Aldisen, W. H., d. in prisen-ship off Charles- Dobbins, Newton ton, 1863.

Nave, Doc., promoted. Farmer, J. N. M. Bryant, T. J. B.

Butler, John D.

Alexander, Jess. Kinzer, W. F., promoted and wounded. Johnson, G., wounded at Franklin, 1863. Gardner, C. R., promoted and k. Webster, N. B., wounded July 13, 1864. Jones, R. M., promoted. Stallings, G. W., wounded at New Hope, Ga., June 27, 1864.

SECOND TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

BY GEO. F. HAGER, NASHVILLE, TENN.

On the 7th of June, 1862, at Fulton, Miss., the First Battalion of Tennessee Cavalry, consisting of five companies, and the Eighth Battalion, of seven companies, were consolidated, and formed the Second Regiment of Tennessee Cavalry, and reënlisted for the war. The First Battalion had been organized at Nashville, May 23, 1861, and the Seventh Battalion at Epperson Springs, October 19, 1861. Both had been in active service in Kentucky and Tennessee, then in the battles of Shiloh, Farmington, Monterey, and Booneville, Miss., and other places in and around Corinth during the stay of our army there. By the consolidation seven companies of about one lundred men each were formed. Afterward three West Tennessee companies were added—companies H, I, and K. The regiment, when complete, was as follows:

Field and staff officers: C. R. Barteau, Colonel; Geo. H. Morton, Lieutenant-colonel; Wm. Parish, Major; T. A. Smith, Lieutenant and Adjutant; E. O. Elliott, Quartermaster; J. M. Hughes, Surgeon; J. W. Harrison, Assistant Surgeon; S. C. Tally, Chaplain.

Co. A: N. Oswell, Captain; Thos. C. Adkisson, First Lieutenant; A. H. French, Second Lieutenant.

Co. B. T. B. Underwood, Captain; G. N. Smithson, First Lieutenant; S. B. Wall, J. D. Core, Second Lieutenants.

Co. C: M. W. McKnight, Captain; H. L. W. Turney, First Lieutenant; Sam Denis, J. S. Harrison, Second Lieutenants.

Co. D: W. T. Rickman, Captain; Geo. Love, First Lieutenant; F. W. Youree, T. R. Love, Second Lieutenants.

Co. E: W. A. DeBow, Captain; Geo. E. Seay, First Lieutenant; R. B. Dobbins, T. J. Carmon, Second Lieutenants.

Co. F: John A. Brinkley, Captain; Jas. F. Austin, First Lieutenant; J. E. Deming, Nuse Pennell, Second Lieutenants.

Co. G: Thos. Puryear, Captain; J. M. Eastess, First Lieutenant; A. W. Lipscomb, B. H. Moore, Second Lieutenants.

Co. H: B. Edwards, Captain; J. Bedford, First Lientenant; E. Lassiter, J. L. Stubblefield, Second Lientenants.

Co. I: S. W. Reeves, Captain; Wm. Latimer, First Lieutenant; J. H. Bettick, W. C. Roberts, Second Lieutenants.

Co. K: O. B. Farris, Captain; J. H. Neal, First Lieutenant; F. M. McCrea, H. Pryor, Second Lieutenants.

The selection of officers was made from men of experience. Our Colonel was taken from the ranks, all knowing him to be a "soldier," as also the most of the other officers. Some changes in the organization will be noted hereafter. It would be impossible to give all the changes, as but few officers occupied the posi-

tions at the close as above recorded. A large majority having been killed or disabled, there were many promotions of officers, and of privates from the line, to fill the stackons vacated.

During the summer for a few weeks Col. Barteau was sick at Guntown, Miss. The regiment was commanded by Lieut.-col. Morton. Bragg's army had now been generally reorganized. We were placed in the brigade of Gen. Frank Armstrong. Our first engagement as the Second Regiment was in West Tennessee, near Middleton, where we moved up in solid line, each and every man feeling that here we were starting the history and character of the new organization, and determined to inscribe on our banner, "The first engagement—on victory's side." We made three charges mounted without success, until the command—afterward familiar—"Prepare to fight on foot" was given. Then the day was ours, and the inscription headed, as we determined it should be, on victory's side. We had other engagements on the trip—at Medon and Britton's Lane—all proving successful.

Returning from West Tennessee we went to Alabama, where, after a short engagement at Courtland, we captured two or three companies of cavalry, camp equipage, etc. On the 20th of September we were with Gen. Price in the battle of Iuka, Miss., also taking an active part in the engagement at Cripple Deer, on the retreat. Our next hard fighting was at Corinth, Miss., on the 4th and 5th of October. Our position in the line was just south of Corinth, with two Alabama companies and a battalion of Mississippi cavalry, under Col. Barteau, who had orders from Gen. Van Dorn that when the attack was made from the west we should cross Tuscumbia River, and advance upon the place as far as possible. Hearing the ring of Price's musketry on the west, Col. Barteau moved promptly forward with his demi-brigade, crossing the stream and dashing in behind the breastworks upon the enemy's encampment and wagon and baggage guards. After a brisk engagement—close pistol-range, then land-to-hand—having captured a large number of ammunition-wagons and prisoners, we fell back just in time to recross the stream before being intercepted by a much larger force of the enemy withdrawn for that purpose from the main battle. We were successful in bringing off our captures, and then took part on the main line.

After this battle we were stationed south of Corinth, most of the time with no support, and with very little at any time. We had to meet various raiding parties of Federal cavalry seeking to destroy the Mobile and Ohio railroad or to forage upon and lay waste that rich prairie region of country behind us. This kept us constantly in the saddle scouting and skirmishing, with several warm engagements at Baldwyn, Booneville, Guntown, Saltillo, Rienzi, and Bay Springs, where we numbered among our losses some of our best men. When Gen. Van Dorn passed out of Mississippi into Middle Tennessee we were still left to protect that section of country and keep up railroad connection with Mobile, Ala., and via Meridian, to Vicksburg, much to our regret, as we were exceedingly anxious to get on our native soil. We had a very large scope of country to overlook, and a very important one to Vicksburg, as a vast amount of her supplies were shipped from The Federals being apprised of that were consequently trying to cut them off. Our engagements with the enemy's cavalry during this time were more numerous-either light or heavy skirmishing almost daily; and oftentimes true brayery and strategy were displayed more notably than you would see in the larger battles. This order of affairs was kept up until, on the 17th of April, 1863, Gen. Grierson, in command of a large body of Federal cavalry, started from La Grange, Tenn., on a raid through Mississippi. At this time the regiment was widely scattered on outpost duty, which necessity demanded to protect the country; but in all Col. Barteau, with the past few months' experience, had effected a complete system of discipline by which the entire regiment could be concentrated on a very short notice. So on the news of Grierson's advance we were hastily collected, and made an effort to intercept him at Pontotoc. this, we succeeded on the 20th in cutting off from his main force eight hundred or more of Iowa troops under Col. Hatch, and attacking him at Palo Alto, below Starkville, Miss. Our attack would have been complete, and we would have captured his whole command, had not a battalion of Mississippi State troops, which had joined us on the march, given way in disorder on one side as we charged on the other. We had him forced between two hedges, with only one outlet, but as it was we gave him a lively chase, and forced him to take the back track, we being between him and Grierson. He next made a stand at Birmingham, above Okolona, as we pressed him back to La Grange. Here, after a brisk fight over a bridge and in a swamp, we routed him again, killing thirty of his men and taking fifty prisoners. Hatch then made a straight run for Memphis, not stopping at La Grange. The head of our column was now reversed to look after Gen. Grierson, but we soon learned that he had pushed rapidly through Mississippi, an open and unprotected country, with three thousand men, to Baton Rouge, La., a distance of about eight hundred miles, in about sixteen days.

We now assumed our old lines, and on the 10th of May, at Spring Creek, near Tupelo, Miss., the regiment, unsupported by any other troops, met and defeated another raiding party from Corinth eighteen hundred strong, with light artillery. The regiment fought on foot under Lient.-col. Morton, except two mounted companies that were led by Col. Barteau in a charge upon the enemy's right flank, which caused them to break in some disorder. Seeing this, Col. Morton quickly mounted, and we drove the enemy back through Tupelo, capturing two of their guns and a number of prisoners. Our loss was comparatively small. On the 20th of June we encountered a similar force a short distance north-west of Guntown. The fight began about noon in a thick, swampy bottom. We soon drove them across Mud Creek, killing and capturing in all about seventy-five men. Destroying the bridge and deserting two guns, they hastily retreated. Our loss was light—few killed and wounded.

Our next operations of any special importance were in North Alabama, under Gen. S. D. Lee, where we had a great deal of hard fighting near Florence. Memorable to all of the "Old Secoud" will be the engagement at Cherokee, on the 23d of October, where we mourned to number among our lost that noble and generous Capt. Thos. Puryear, of Co. G. Here he received his death-wound at the head of his company, with drawn saber urging forward to victory. We were fighting superior numbers, which he knew, and just as he received his wound the regiment was temporarily forced back. Private John P. Mills and myself rushed to him, determined he should not fall into the hands of the enemy, when he urged us to leave him and save ourselves, as we could not save him; but we carried him back where he was taken to the hospital. After lingering a few days he quietly breathed his last, his soul returning to the God who gave it. Never did a braver

soldier respond to a bugle-call than Capt. Thos. Puryear. In this engagement we again proved successful. Here Lieut. J. M. Eastess was promoted to the Captaincy of Co. G.

On the 26th we again had a warm engagement against great odds, in which Lieut.-col. Morton received a severe wound. Our loss in both these engagements was heavy. The commanding General afterward, in an order thanking the troops for their conduct, said to Lieut.-col. Morton and his gallant little band of determined followers: "Especial praise is due for the skillful and rapid manner in which they attacked and routed the First Alabama tory cavalry, of double their strength." After this engagement Lieut. Thomas Adkisson succeeded to the command of Company A, Capt. Oswell being disabled and discharged.

Early in December we were placed permanently with Gen. Forrest, on application of Col. Barteau and in accordance with the wishes of the entire regiment, believing him to be the best cavalry leader the world ever produced—which our most bitter enemies have never dared to controvert. Forrest's head-quarters were now at Oxford, Miss. Our first order from him to the regiment, then encamped at Okolona, Miss., was to go into West Tennessee and either kill or capture the notorious Col. Hurst and his Federal command. We were soon in the vicinity of Bolivar, Tenn.; but instead of Hurst and his command, we met the advance of Gen. Smith, with a heavy force preparing to march through Mississippi, to effect a junction with Sherman at Meridian. Here we had daily skirmishing with the enemy while awaiting orders from Gen. Forrest. On the 5th of February we received orders to fall back toward Abbeville, and after a lively skirmish, in which we lost several men, we began to fall back; and on the 12th, after a great deal of hard service, we were joined by Forrest's other forces near Oxford, Miss., where we had heavy skirmishing all day on the Tallahatchie River.

In the organization of Forrest's cavalry the Second Tennessee was placed in the brigade of Gen. T. H. Bell, with the Twelfth, Sixteenth, and Newsom's regiment, all Tennessee troops. The Federal force we were facing was about seven thousand strong. It was moving leftward, and in the direction of Okolona. Gen. Forrest withdrew via Starkville, on the south of Tibbee Creek, a considerable stream that flows into the Tombigbee River just above Columbus. At Starkville, Forrest, retaining two brigades-McCulloch's and Col. Jeffry Forrest's-sent Bell's brigade, under Col. Barteau (Bell being sick), to Columbus, which is on the east side of Tombigbee River, to checkmate any movement of the enemy in that direction. We reached the west bank of the river opposite Columbus late on the evening of the 19th, and spent the night in crossing over in ferry-boats. By 2 o'clock next day, finding it was not the purpose of the enemy to move upon Columbus, Col. Barteau, following the discretion allowed him by Gen. Forrest, moved up the river with the brigade on the east side, to Waverly, seven miles above; and here we again spent the night in recrossing the river to the west bank, with a view of striking the enemy's flank or rear. Next morning all the troops of the brigade, after two successive nights spent in crossing the river, with other laborious duty attendant on such expeditions, found themselves exceedingly jaded, especially the Second Tennessee, as we had made a circuit of four hundred miles over bad roads, part of the time over roads with no bottom, to use a loose phrase, and in bad weather, with no intermission of hardships. Yet this was no time or place for rest. We were in close proximity to an enemy greatly superior in force; but with our usual self-confidence, now on the enemy's flank and Forrest in front of him, we did not hesitate to count their numbers, but at once—assuming the advantage of our position that we had labored so hard for during the night—began a spirited attack in open prairie. The boldness of the attack, and the scathing volleys we poured into their ranks, soon caused them to fall back, we keeping on their right flank and striving to get ahead of them. During almost the entire day we were in this position. Long lines of Federal cavalry could be seen extending far to our rear in the prairie, our own column being parallel at intervals of half to three-quarters of a mile, with skirmishers deployed between.

Gen. Forrest, having crossed all of his troops from the south to the north side of Tibbee Creek, followed rapidly. At night the enemy made rapid strides, and having gained on us some half mile, sent a force from his front to take possession of the Egypt and Aberdeen road ahead of us, and another force to the rear to attack us; but by skillful maneuvering and some sharp fighting we were soon masters of the road. Pressing forward again in the night, and over the worst roads imaginable, our horses and ourselves having had nothing to eat since the night before, daylight found us skirmishing at Okolona. The Federals all moved through the town and took position on the west side; we stood in line on the east side, with the little hamlet lying between us, the wide streets and avenues and scattered houses scarcely obstructing the view. This was the position about sunrise, the other two brigades not yet having arrived. But Gen. Forrest, with his escort, came dashing across the prairie from the direction of the Federal rear, and was soon greeted among us with a hearty rebel yell. The enemy were rapidly disposing their troops, evidently to attack us with their entire force. The moment was critical, for there were seven thousand Federals against twelve hundred Confederates; but even that odds did not make us nervous. Gen. Forrest immediately proceeded to where Col. Barteau was, and after a hasty conference Col. B. placed himself at the head of the old Second, giving orders to form platoons for a charge, instructing Col. Wilson, of the Twelfth Regiment, to wait in reserve and aid when needed. Gen. Forrest took command of Russell's and Newsom's regiments on the right. The enemy now seemed to be puzzled more than ever to think we had the courage to attack odds so large. The Second now moved forward to the charge with her usual vim, and it was but a few moments before we were dashing through the main street of Okolona making for the enemy. We were wildly cheered by the citizens as we passed through the place, the women especially cheering and clapping their hands and waving handkerchiefs; and if there be an incentive that can inspire a Tennessee soldier more than his natural pride, it is that of woman. The enemy being on the alert, and anticipating our determination to win the fight, began shooting at long range. The command being well in hand, their shots fell short of their expectation, as the regiment dashed boldly on, reserving fire until within close pistol-range; when, at the command "Fire!" we poured such a volley into them that their front line began to stagger, which we were not slow in taking advantage of, moving on them rapidly, using our pistols with telling effeet, which caused their entire lines to break and give way in disorder. The other two regiments, under Gen. Forrest, were dismounted and did good fighting on foot. Col. Wilson, whose regiment had remained mounted as reserve, being a hero of the first water, could not longer wait, but came up on good time. Many of our men had fallen wounded, among them Col. Barteau, but he quickly re-

mounted and continued in the fight, but few of the regiment knowing that our leader had been wounded until after the engagement. Gen. Forrest seeing the enemy break, moved rapidly up to our column, and with ours and Wilson's regiments, closely pressed them-now in complete disorder and full retreat-taking a great many prisoners and six or seven pieces of artillery. The Federal officers, seeing our small force that was pressing them so sorely, soon began to bring about some organization of their forces, hoping to check our advance. About this time Cols, Jeffry Forrest and McCulloch were seen coming upon the field with their commands. During the day the enemy made several stubborn stands, taking advantage of cross-roads and ridges. They made one just at night at the edge of a large swamp, when our regiment, Wilson's, and the Seventh were dismounted and took a strong position along the brow of a ravine. This being the key to their line of retreat, they were forced to try and move us, which they endeavored to do in four successive charges, but each was readily repulsed; and following up the last repulse we drove them rapidly back, capturing two pieces of artillery and a flag, with several prisoners, and driving the remainder into the swamp. It being now very dark we did not pursue farther, but kept pouring a warm fire of shot and shell into the swamp for some time, which next morning revealed to have been very disastrons to them, from the number of dead and wounded left, with quite a number of horses. This closed the fight as we had begun it in the morning—successfully.

We next find ourselves with Gen. A. Buford as division commander over our brigade (Bell's) and Thompson's Kentucky brigade.

On the 19th of March, 1863, we started from Tupelo, Miss., to Western Kentucky. On the 25th, in the attack on Paducah, our regiment was dismounted and placed on the right of Thompson's brigade. We had some very warm fighting in the assault of the works, which was unsuccessful. Why the attack was made on this strongly fortified (we might say almost impregnable) position was not generally understood by the line. It was done at the sacrifice of some of our best men. Here Lieut.-col. Morton received a severe wound. After this affair we were encamped for a few days at Mayfield, Ky. We then moved to Eaton, Tenn., from which point, in conjunction with other troops-fragments of Forrest's commandwe moved, on the 12th of April, for the attack on Fort Pillow. We reached the fort, after a long and hard march, early on the morning of the 12th, and were soon placed for the work before us. Having marched all night without rest or sleep, we were in rather poor plight. In this attack our regiment was on the extreme right, next to the river. The Second Missouri Regiment was on the extreme left, and in the final investment, assault, and capture. These two regiments were the first in the fort, which was no idle pastime. Here both courage and skill were displayed by each officer and man. The works were very hard of passage, and it was only by lifting and pushing each other that we were enabled to mount them, and that too under the steady fire of the enemy. After capturing the fort, we took down the flag and turned the guns of the fort upon the gun-boat up the river. One of the captured pieces of artillery was admirably handled by Sergt. B. A. High, of our regiment. This capture, however, was not effected without the loss of some of our bravest men. Among them was Lieut. George Love, a brave and good officer. Ed. Bullock succeeded him as Lieutenant in Co. D. The prisoners were placed in charge of Col. Barteau, and conveyed by the regiment to Tupelo, Miss. Here we went into camp, and after fully recruiting both man and horse we received orders on the 29th of May to move with five days rations eastward to Fulton, Miss. When some distance east of this place, on the 2d of June. we were ordered back to meet a force coming out from Memphis. This proved to be Gen. Sturgis, with ten thousand men. By the 7th he was in the vicinity of Ripley. Forrest's forces, mostly collected at Baldwyn, now numbered only about two thousand effective men. We met the Federals near Guntown, at Brice's Crossroads. In this engagement Gen. Forrest detached our regiment from Buford's division to operate alone. He gave orders to Col. Barteau, at Carrollville, to go directly across to the Ripley road and fall either upon the flank or rear of the Federal army and destroy their train if possible. To reach their rear required a very rapid move over a circuitous route, but the old Second had been educated to believe there was nothing insurmountable, so we moved out with good cheer, knowing the responsibility of the duty intrusted to us. The rear of the enemy had just gotten into the engagement when we reached the road down which they had passed. They had disposed of their baggage-train with guard, awaiting the result of the fight. The battle was now raging in front, the balls from our guns in front passing over the enemy and falling among us as we moved quietly in behind the Federal lines along Tishomingo Creek. Col. Barteau, now being apprised that the heat of the engagement had come, and seeing the success of our force were somewhat doubtful, and knowing the great odds we were contending against, wisely decided to pass the baggage-train, which we might have easily captured, and strike where we were most needed. He dispatched our company to picket in our rear, and deployed the remainder of the regiment into a skirmish line. We had reached the enemy's rear without their knowledge, and Col. Barteau thought best to deceive them as to our strength. For this purpose a bold attack was made by our little line, and being deployed at some distance apart, with a continuous fire. This led them to believe our force was large, and to continue the impression the bugler, Jimmie Bradford, was instructed to gallop along the line and at different intervals to sound the charge. Nothing could have proved a more complete deception, for the enemy's cavalry, ten times our strength, began to move back. There was a general panic among the baggage-gnards, teamsters, artillery, and soon among all the Federals, and as Forrest pressed them in front (which was becoming now their rear) they fell back in the wildest disorder. We kept up a running fight with the head of the retreating force until after night, taking a large number of prisoners. Never was a more bold or daving attack made than was executed on this occasion by our regiment. In the "Campaigns of Forrest's Cavalry," published on authority of Gen. Forrest, it is stated that this movement of Bartean's regiment, while the battle was raging with the greatest fury, drew to that quarter a large part of the Federal cavalry, and contributed materially to disorder the enemy. Next day we were early in the saddle, and received orders to now strike for the enemy's front; but they being in full retreat, we did not reach their front, yet succeeded in making a sudden and successful attack as they passed. We continued the pursuit, pressing their scattered forces all day, having quite a spirited engagement at Ripley. We continued the chase to near Memphis. In this engagement the loss on our side was heavy, but the encmy's much greater. We took in all about two thousand prisoners, and must have killed nineteen hundred; captured twenty pieces of artillery and over two hundred wagons and ambulances.

It now being very warm we went into camp, but only to remain for a short time. for on the 8th of July another heavy Federal force was entering North Mississippi. Gen. Buford sent our regiment to New Albany to intercept them. We reached there just in time to meet the advance crossing Tallahatchie River. Skirmishing at once began and continued during the day, and next day back to near Pontotoc. The enemy was estimated at sixteen thousand strong, under Gen. A. J. Smith. Gen. Forrest was now up. The enemy moved slowly, pushing us back. Though Forrest did not have a third as many men, yet he made their progress very rough and slow. On the 13th Gen. Buford made a dash on their flank just west of Tupelo, making the attack with Bell's brigade across a bridge and deep ravine. Onr regiment was thrown in first against two divisions of the enemy, and was for a time unsupported, until we were repulsed and in a measure cut to pieces. In this special dash victory was recorded on the wrong side of our old flag, yet we had the consolation of knowing it was only placed there by overwhelming numbers. Our loss was heavy both in officers and men. Lient. A. H. French, of Co. A, was permanently disabled. Capt. J. M. Eastess, of Co. G, was killed. Lient. B. H. Moore succeeded to the command of Co. G, and privates George F. Hager and G. L. Siddons were made Lieutenants. In this engagement Lieut.-col. Morton appeared on the field for the first time since receiving his wound at Paducah, Ky., and though not yet recovered, seeing the danger of our position, he took part and aided in saving the regiment from further disaster. The coolness and courage of both officers and men only prevented the complete destruction of the regiment by such an overwhelming force against us in a disadvantageous situation. The remainder of the brigade came to our relief as soon as possible, and soon we were again on the enemy, and continued the fight until night came on. During the night the enemy moved to Harrisburg, a few miles distant, and here spent the night in intrenching themselves. It was this engagement in which one of those singular premonitions of death occurred. Private James Drury, a noble and brave soldier, always at his post and ever ready to face danger, told several of his friends that he expected to be killed in the next engagement, and gave directions to his Captain (Eastess, Co. G) for the disposal of his horse and other little possessions, the proceeds to be returned to that faithful and loving wife in her lonely home in Tennessee. The writer arged upon him not to enter the fight, but to let one of the boys who volunteered to do so take his place. In a calm and resolute manner he replied, "No; and tell my wife I died for my country." He fell with the first volley, in the front rank, and so did his Captain to whom he intrusted the carrying out of his wishes.

Next morning we found the enemy well intrenched, with sixteen thousand small arms and twenty-four pieces of artillery, our force being now about onethird. Here, perhaps, was one of our warmest engagements. Forrest not being slow to get ready, our brigade and Mabry's were ordered forward to lead the charge. Our way was across an open field, in the face of a galling fire, for nearly three-quarters of a mile. Nothing could exceed the scathing fire we breasted at and near the works. Never was more shining courage displayed by both officers and men than here. It was here we lost our gallant Lieut. Lipscomb and our heroic Lieut. Denning, killed on or inside the works. Col. Barteau was also again wounded while endeavoring to lead our already shattered regiment into the enemy's stronghold. Our loss was extremely heavy. We went into the engagement

fully officered (save the losses we had sustained from the encmy before), and at the close, or rather after the first assault on the works, Lieut. George E. Seay found himself in command of the regiment, his superiors having been killed, wounded, or disabled. We made several unsuccessful charges on the works during the day, when it began to appear that in their present well-fortified position, with superior numbers, it was but madness to continue the effort to dislodge them; but Forrest, always being equal to all emergencies, changed the tactics next day. Leading a force to their rear, and making a sudden charge, we soon had them in full retreat, but not without a loss, for here our daring Lieut. Bullock fell, and some of our best men. Even our leader, Gen. Forrest, this time did not escape receiving a wound; but it did not stop him from following up the retreat. I could here recall many incidents of unexampled courage displayed by individual members of the regiment.

Major Wm. Parrish died near Okolona, Miss.—a brave officer and noble man. Capt. W. A. DeBow, of Co. E, succeeded as Major; Lieut. Geo. E. Seay to Captaincy of Co. E. John Cantrell and J. K. Dodd were made Lieutenants in Co. D. The next scene of action was at Oxford, Miss., where the regiment had some hard fighting from the 9th to the 18th of August. On the night of the 18th, under the lead of our old chief, Forrest, we started for Memphis, Tenn. Lieut.-col. Morton, having recovered from his wound, was in command of the regiment, Col. Barteau being unable for duty—suffering from the wound received at Harrisburg. marched day and night through mud and rain until we reached the city. The object of this move, which was executed by Gen. Forrest with only about two thousand men, was to draw back to Memphis the Federal force of about twenty thousand which we had been facing at Oxford, while Forrest had only about four The move proved a success, and caused the Federals to beat a hasty retreat for Memphis. We had some warm fighting, and our loss was heavy at Memphis, among the number killed being that bright and promising young soldier, Perry Marks, who had distinguished himself as a private in storming the works at Fort Pillow. A detachment of the regiment under Major De-Bow was held in reserve by Gen, Forrest, and had hard fighting with a heavy force of the enemy intrenched in the State Female College, near the city. We lost six men killed and several captured. We succeeded in entering the city and capturing a large number of prisoners and horses, but a much larger force being there than we had we could not hold the city; so early next morning we began to fall back toward Hernando, Miss., having accomplished the object of the expedition, carrying off about six hundred prisoners, and leaving a large number of the enemy slain on the field.

On September 16 we started for Middle Tennessee, our Colonel being again with us, having recovered from his last wound. We moved out in high spirits, hoping we might reach our homes, some of us having been absent since the commencement of the war. We effected a crossing of the Tennessee River by fording at Colbert Shoals, which was done without loss, the river here being some two thousand yards wide and extremely dangerous. The path along the ledges of the shoals being very high and narrow in some places, to have strayed from it would have been almost certain destruction. The winding of the path made the ford about two miles in length. Our artillery was ferried across some miles above the ford. We met with but little resistance from the enemy until reaching Athens,

Ala., on the evening of the 23d. Here the regiment was again detached to act alone, and taking position on the north of the town, the night was spent in destroying the railroad and making some captures of outposts. Next morning we returned to the line and took part in the capture of the fort, and also warmly engaged with the reënforcements that came up from Decatur to relieve the fort, capturing them in open field, the fort having surrendered a short time before they came in sight. We captured here about nineteen hundred rank and file and quite a quantity of stores.

On the 25th we were in front of Sulphur Trestle, a strongly fortified and heavily garrisoned position guarding a high trestle over a deep ravine, which was of vital importance to the enemy, forming an important link in the line of communication and supplies to the enemy in North Alabama from their base at Nashville. The redoubt was furnished with two twelve-pound mountain howitzers. There were also several block-houses in commanding positions for the protection of the trestle. Soon after placing his lines Forrest demanded a surrender of the place, which was promptly declined; whereupon we immediately opened fire with both artillery and small arms, with a telling destruction which was visible to all. We received orders to cease firing, and in a short time had the pleasure of knowing they had surrendered, but with a serious loss of life on their part. We captured about eight hundred prisoners, and destroyed the trestle and blockhouses and a large amount of wood and lumber.

We took an active part in the engagements at Elkton on the 26th and Richland Creek on the 27th. On the 28th we were again in motion, moving toward Tullahoma, and when within fifteen miles of that place our scouts reported a heavy column of Federal infantry moving down from Chattanooga; also one coming out from Nashville. The enemy, having become alarmed at the presence of Forrest, were now rapidly concentrating all their force; and there being already three columns of the enemy in motion, each superior in numbers to our entire force, a hasty consultation was held, and about one-half of the command-fifteen hundred strong—with all the artillery and wagon-train, was placed under Gen. Buford. who returned toward Huntsville, Ala. Gen. Forrest placed himself at the head of the other detachment, about fifteen hundred strong. On the 29th we moved in the direction of Lewisburg, reaching Columbia. Our regiment was ordered to make a demonstration, there being here a large Federal force, while our other force should engage in capturing the stockade, etc., on the railroad. The demonstration was successfully managed, keeping the enemy cooped for several hours inside of their works. We captured quite a number of prisoners and several blockhouses around Spring Hill, destroying the railroad, as well as a large amount of lumber and wood. Becoming thoroughly aroused, the enemy had placed about fifteen thousand troops in the field, which were now drawing close. Forrest receiving information that the Tennessee River was rising, and our facilities for recrossing not being the best, we began to retrace our steps. We withdrew from Columbia, following as rear-guard in the direction of Mount Pleasant. We had more or less fighting during the retreat, reaching Martin's mills, on Cypress Creek, near Florence, Ala., on the 8th of October. Forrest was now crossing the river at the mouth of Cypress Creek. Here we were warmly engaged, the enemy pressing forward rapidly to contest the recrossing of the river. A part of the Sixteenth and Seventh regiments were sent back, and reported to Col. Barteau to aid him

in checking the enemy's passage of Cypress Creek. Col. Barteau sent most of the Second Regiment, under Lieut.-col. Morton, farther up the stream to guard a ford. The enemy was now making a strong effort to cross the creek in front of Col. Barteau, but being repulsed by him sent a brigade farther up, and crossed beyond and behind Col. Morton. The first intimation we had of the enemy having crossed the stream was the Federal yell in our rear while we were warmly engaged in front. Taking in the situation at a glance, and seeing a force ten times our number both front and rear, Col. Morton led us in a daring charge through the enemy's lines, forcing a junction with Col. Barteau, who was now being driven back by overwhelming numbers. We hotly contested every foot of ground, and continued the fight until after dark between the mills and the river, where Forrest's main forces were crossing. By next morning Forrest had recrossed to the south bank of the river, and therefore could render us no assistance in our struggle with the enemy, who now seemed to be entirely around us. Next morning, being in line early, our situation was any thing but pleasant, with about twelve thousand Federals in our front and the Tennessee River in our rear, while our number did not exceed five hundred men. Col. Barteau, keeping the command close in hand, with rapid movements and some warm fighting for two or three days, succeeded, on the night of the 13th, in getting his command across the river. Gen. Forrest had given us up as captured, and he accorded special praise to Col. Barteau, his officers and men, for their valor and skill in contending so successfully against great odds and difficulties.

After recrniting in the vicinity of Corinth, Miss., for a short time, we were again called into active service in West Tennessee. At Paris Landing, and near Fort Heiman, on the Tennessee River, we took an active part in the capture of several gun-boats and transports; also in the destruction of Johnsonville, with its large quantity of Government stores, which was perhaps one of the most serious blows the U. S. Government ever received from the Confederate forces. This was accomplished under a strong, fortified position, with a large garrison there for the purpose of guarding the property. We opened fire upon the place about 2 P.M., and next morning nothing was to be seen but great piles of ashes from its ruins, save the fort, which stood out in bold relief with its great guns, which had been of so little value the day before. This expedition lasted about twenty days, during which the regiment bore its share of loss, exposure, and hardships.

Gen. Hood's campaign into Middle Tennessee now called Forrest in that direction. We made a rapid march over bad roads, reaching Hood's army at Florence, when we were soon in his front. Our first encounter after reaching his front was on the 19th of November; and from this date forward we were in close contact with the enemy up to Nashville, taking part in the fights at Columbia, Spring Hill, Franklin, and in the cavalry engagement at Hurt's Cross-roads. Here our regiment entered the engagement with more than usual vim, having heard that Stokes's command (Tennessee Yankees), then notorious, was to be faced—just what we had hoped for ever since it had been in the field. We soon learned that we only had the pleasure of contending with Wilder's cavalry. This, however, was with success.

The 2d of December found us in front of Nashville, our division doing picket duty on the right of Hood's army, across to the Lebanon pike, at first, then engaging in capturing block-houses along the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. We were in

the saddle continuously day and night. On the 5th we started for Murfreesboro. under Gen. Forrest. On the way we had several sharp engagements, capturing the forts at La Vergne and Smyrna, and several block-houses on the railroad. At Murfreesboro we found Gen. Rousseau with about eight thousand troops, well fortified. Here we had several warm engagements. We remained around Murfreesboro for several days, keeping Rousseau well cooped with our small force. On the 15th we received orders from Gen. Hood, also the sorrowful intelligence of the disastrous result to our army in front of Nashville. We now began that memorable retreat, our command taking the Nashville pike to the Insane Asylum. There we turned in the direction of Brentwood, reaching Hood's rear just north of that place. We found the enemy sorely pressing Hood, and his army in a dreadful condition. We were soon between Hood and the enemy, and a warm engagement quickly let the Federals know that it was Forrest's cavalry they had to contend with. They soon became more tardy in making their charges. Thomas, having some troops in his front who had received an introduction to our style on more than one occasion, knew we always tendered a hearty reception. Forrest was placed in chief command of the rear-guard, and reënforced with about sixteen hundred infantry, he having about three thousand cavalry, making his command about forty-six hundred arms, with which we had to face about ten thousand cavalry and twenty-five thousand infantry. He was expected to confront and check this army if possible. We had more or less fighting all the time. Our severest engagements on the retreat were probably at Franklin, Spring Hill, Anthony's Hill, Richland Creek, Columbia, Pulaski, Rutherford's Creek, and Duck River, the last being at Sugar Creek on the 26th of December, our regiment taking an active part in all; in fact, we were scarcely ever out of sight of the enemy. Too much praise cannot be given to our leader, and both officers and men, for the cool and brave manner in which the retreat was so successfully managed. Never were soldiers placed in a more trying position than were the rear-guard of Hood's army. No records show more shining courage and valor than was displayed by Forrest's cavalry from Nashville to Shoal Creek. On the night of the 27th we crossed the Tennessee River, after a campaign of thirty-five days, being in the saddle most of the time both day and night, with no intermission of cold, sleet, and snow, it being the most severe winter known in Middle Tennessee for years. During the campaign our loss was heavy, embracing some of our best men and officers. Col. Barteau was severely wounded on the 6th at Murfreesboro, which proved to be the close of his career as our leader; yet we did not think so at the time, not anticipating that the struggle was so near its end, but all fondly hoping to see him again at the head of the regiment. He did not fully recover until some time after the close of the war. The command of the regiment during the retreat devolved on Lieut.-col. Morton, who always commanded the highest respect and utmost confidence of Gen. Forrest, perhaps receiving more complimentary notices from his superiors than any other Lieutenant-colonel on the line.

After crossing Tennessee River we moved to Corinth, Miss., where we remained for some time, mainly occupied in reorganizing and recruiting our horses. Our regiment and the Twenty-first, now being mere skeletons, were placed together as the Second and Twenty-first Tennessee regiments, Col. Wilson, Lieut.-col. Morton, and Maj. W. A. DeBow in command, Col. Barteau being yet disabled from his wound. The companies of each regiment were placed together so as to form

the requisite number. The line of officers had become so reduced that even on consolidating the companies there were several new officers elected.

We moved down to Verona, whence the command was soon called into action again. A large Federal force under Gen. Wilson was moving on Selma, Ala We were soon up with the enemy; had several minor engagements, until on the 1st of April, near Scottsville, Ala., our brigade, under Gen. Bell, encountered the Federal Gen. Croxton, having been dispatched for that purpose by Gen. Forrest. This column under Croxton had moved through Tuscaloosa and destroyed the large factories there, laying waste every thing in their path. The enemy's force was much larger than ours, but as we had not had an even-number engagement for many months we considered ourselves very fortunate in meeting two to one; and knowing this to be the difference now, we did not seek to take any special advantage, but moved up near his camp at night, keeping close watch. Next morning before the dawn of day we were in position, ready to give him a quiet surprise in the way of a first day of April joke. Promptly at the first dawn of light, with revolvers in hand, we charged down upon him, capturing several stands of colors, a large number of prisoners and horses, and killing and wounding very many. The rout was complete. We chased them some fifteen or twenty miles, they never halting to make a stand during the day. This engagement was the last of the war east of the Mississippi. We returned in the direction of Selma, hoping to be able to render assistance to Gen. Forrest who was now sorely pressed contending with Gen. Wilson's forces, which outnumbered him ten to one. On reaching Marion we were met by the advance of Gen. Forrest's main force, at which we were very much surprised, and more so when we learned that the Confederacy was now becoming a thing of the past. We moved up to Sumterville and remained for several days, then were ordered to Gainesville, Ala., where we received our paroles on the 10th day of May, 1865-if not with victory, at least and above all with honor, and the following kind advice from our leader: "You have been good soldiers, you can be good citizens. Obey the laws of the land, and preserve your honor." These short sentences from the greatest cavalry leader the world ever produced, spoke volumes to the old veterans whom he had led on so many victorious fields. We were not long in getting ready to start home, as some of us had not been there since early in 1861; but we started with sad thoughts, our memory wandering to the commencement of the war, when we had gone out with so many noble young men, several hundred of whom we were forced to leave behind-their bodies scattered on the various fields of action, many of them unburied. They gave up their lives to the "Lost Cause," and their bones are decayed or bleaching over Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Kentucky, and Georgia.

I may here add that the organization and discipline of the Second Regiment of Tennessee Cavalry were not excelled by any other in the field. Whatever the danger or however great the hardship, the regiment always stood with firmness and obeyed with alacrity. Confidence prevailed between officers and men, each feeling proud of his connection with the old Second. It was composed of young men and commanded by young men who were called from the plow-handles, workshops, and counting-rooms of Middle Tennessee. None were trained in military schools; our training was in active service. As the sons of Tennessee we responded to her call as promptly as we would to the call of the United States

Government to-day. How faithfully we served her we are willing the world shall say. Our motto was: "My country—right or wrong, I am with thee."

I must here render to R. R. Hancock (Old Sangs), a private in Company C, my thanks for the loan of a diary kept by him during the war, which to any of the old Second would be a rare treat to read. He portrays, in his camp-life way, the movements of the regiment from beginning to end, giving graphic descriptions of daily camp-life, etc.

I regret that I am unable to present herewith a memorial roll of our killed. The living of the regiment at the close of the war, being mostly young men, have scattered, so that I find it impossible to get a roll, except from Company C and my company (G). I should be glad to record some of the many heroic acts of both officers and men, and especially of our dead, but have not room to do justice to all.

This ends my brief sketch of the Second Regiment of Tennessee Cavalry, that so gallantly contended for what we believed to be right, and never, in camp or field, brought reproach on Tennessee as a "Volunteer State." Each man seemed determined that no act of his should tarnish her good name. To the brave ones who fell we drop a soldier's tcar. Peace be with them!

Official.

SECOND TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Colonel, C. R. Barteau.

COMPANY A.

Captain, N. Oswell.

Tittle, D., k. in action near Denmark, Sept. 1, Webb, J. P., k. in action near Denmark, Sept. 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, T. B. Underwood.

Williams, W. A., k. at Fort Pillow, March 12, McAllister, J. H., d. Jan., 1864, in prison at Al-1864.

COMPANY C.

Captain, M. W. McKnight.

Hancock, C. E., d. near Russellville, Ala., June McKnight, S. W., k. at Paducah, March 25, 4, 1864.

Odum, B. F., k. at Paducah, March 25, 1864.

COMPA

COMPANY D.

* Captain, W. T. Rickman.

Love, Lieut. George, k. at Fort Pillow, April | Ayers, W. M., k. at Paducah, Ky., March 25, 12, 1864.

Renfro, P., d. June 1, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, William A. DeBow.

Hall, Richard, d. May 17, 1862, at Corinth, Maddox, William J., k. near Medon, Tenn, Miss.
Violett, J. W., d. May 20, 1862, at Corinth, Miss.

COMPANY F.

Captain, John A. Brinkley.

Hames, A. J., k. iu action at Mud Creek, Miss., June 30, 1863.

June 30, 1863.

Griffin, M., d. May 3, 1862.

Hall, M., d. Aug. 10, 1862, at Meridian, Miss.

COMPANY G.

Captains: J. M. Eastess and Thomas Purvear.

Robertson, W. R., k. Oct. 1, 1862. Sanders, J. A., d. in prison.

Trout, Bird, d. July 3, 1862.

COMPANY H.

Captain, B. Edwards.

Townly, John, d. Oct. 29, 1863, in Walker, Thornton, W. M., d. Aug. 1, 1863.

county. Ala.

Henery, August, d. July 1, 1863, in Walker county, Ala.

Guttery, William, d. April 22, 1863, in Walker county, Ala.

Roberts, D. R., d. May 4, 1863, at Smithville, bus, Miss.

Rutledge, S. A., d. April 5, 1863, at Columbus, Miss. Touney, J. R., d. April 12, 1862, in Walker

county, Ala.

Williams, W. H., d. March 22, 1863, at Colum-

COMPANY I.

Captain, C. H. Reeves.

COMPANY K. Captain, O. B. Farris.

SECOND TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.

Colonel, H. M. Ashby.

COMPANY A.

Captain, John F. Lauderdale.

Blackburn, Jesse, d. in prison. Barnett, F. R. H., k. Nov. 11, 1864. Erwin, J. B., k. in action, Dec. 7, 1864. Lewallen, C. W., k. in action.

Spencer, Webb, d. in prison, Aug. 9, 1864. Blankenship, John, d. in prison about July 20, 1864.

COMPANY B. Captain, John R. Rogers.

McKee, John, k. in action, Oct. 8, 1862, at Lan- | Sword, N. H., d. caster, Ky.

COMPANY C.

Captain, William Ford.

COMPANY D.

Captain, W. P. Owen.

Johnson, Russell C., k. in action at Fincastle, April 18, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, William M. Smith.

Galbraith, Thomas B., k. in a skirmish at | Pearson, A. J., k. in a skirmish at Baptist Gap, Tenn., Aug. 27, 1862 Baptist Gap, Tenn., Aug. 27, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Spence C. Stone.

Loyd, Thomas, d. Feb. 27, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Captain, W. L. Clark.

Alexander, William, d. some time in Septem-

ber, 1864, away from his command. Hull, Robert, d. in prison, Aug. 15, 1864.

Galbraith, John W., d. in prison, August 1, | Harless, James J., d. in prison, Jan. 20, 1864. Hale, William J., d. in prison, Jan. 30, 1864.

> Henderson, William J., d. in prison, July 25, 1864.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Clark Rhodes.

Donogoo, Joseph, d. Aug., 1862. Morris, Joseph, k. Aug. 31, 1862. Langford, William, k. in action, Aug. 31, 1862,

COMPANY I.

Captain, N. C. Langford.

Kimbrough, Lieut. C. M., k. July 22, 1863. | Moody, George O., k. July 22, 1863.

COMPANY K.

Captain, William Wallace Gillespie.

Sam, George, d. June 21, 1862.

Pugh, W. J., k. in East Tenoessee, Feb., 1864.

Gillespie, J. S., d. in hospital at Kingston,

March 21, 1864.

From Gen. Joseph Wheeler.

The Second Tennessee Cavalry (Wheeler's Cavalry Corps) was organized May 25, 1862.

List of officers killed or died of exposure or wounds, wounded in battle, promoted, transferred, resigned, etc., duriog the war:

COLONEL.

Ashby, H. M., wounded June, 1863; promoted to command of brigade.

LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.

Gillespie, H. C., wounded and disabled at Pied- [Kuhn, J. H., wounded at Chickamauga, Sept. mont, Va.; resigned Dec., 1863, 20, 1863,

McLelland, George, resigned June, 1862.

Branner, B. M., resigned June, 1862.

Turner, George, appointed Lieutenant-colonel, and transferred to Geo. Wheeler's staff.

MAJORS.

Cobb, P. A., relieved March, 1864. Kuhn, J. H., promoted.

Smith, W. M., wounded at Lancaster, Ky., Aug. 31, 1863,

ADJUTANTS.

Bearden, R. M., wounded at Lancaster, Ky., | Coffin, Charles. Aug. 31, 1863; promoted.

CAPTAINS.

Kuhn, J. H., wounded; promoted to Lieuten- Anderson, Amos. ant-colonel. Smith, W. M., promoted to Major.

Lauderdale, J. H., promoted.

Rogers, John R., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 30, Stone, C. T. 1863.

Stone, C. F.

Burke, John H.

Ford, William, k. at Chickamanga, Sept. 20,

Ford, James, d. in prison.

Owens, W. P., wounded at Somerset, Ky., Gillespie, W. W.

March 31, 1863.

1863.

Rhodes, C.

Langford, N. C., wounded in Georgia, Dec., 1864.

Clark, W. L., wounded at Danville, March 12,

Traynor, John D.

Kirkpatrick, S. J.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Lauderdale, J. H., promoted.

Tibbs, C. A. Burke, John H., promoted.

Kelly, Charles H.

Ford, James, promoted.

Anderson, Amos, promoted.

Moore, ---, wounded at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863; k. at Clinch Mountain, March, 1865.

McMahan, John, k. at Aiken, S. C., Feb. 11, Newman, W. T., wounded (lost an arm) June, 1866.

Kirkpatrick, S. J., promoted.

Foute, O. B., resigned July, 1863.

Coffin, James P.

Manard, B. G., promoted to Captain and Assistant Adjutant-general.

Moore, N. B., resigned 1863.

Johnson, Jacob.

Wheeler, -

Bradshaw, A. N.

Traynor, John D.

Tipton, W. H., resigned July, 1863.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Tibbs, C. A., promoted. Kuhn, N. W., resigned May, 1864. Lea, J. H., wounded Dec., 1864. Kelly, Charles H., promoted. Helm, John, wounded and resigned. Clark, Samuel. Anderson, Amos, promoted. Willis, Larkio. Kyle, C. C. McMahan, John, k. Feb. 11, 1865. Legg, Jack, retired Nov., 1864.

Crogell, R. C., appointed for gallantry Sept. 5, 1862; k. Sept. 20, 1863. Moore, N. B.

Johnson, Jacob. Murray, John, resigned 1863. Cobb, A. J., k. on Wheeler's raid in Tennessee, Brooks, John M., wounded at Chickamauga, Sept. 7, 1863.

Gallagher, John F.

Dicky, H. P. Huff, James.

McGuire, John, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 22, 1863.

Newman, W. T., right arm shot off 1864.

Pride, Thomas, deserted 1863.

Krews, George.

Coffin, James P., promoted.

Shannon, E. G. Kimbrough, C. M., k. in Tennessee, July 18, .

1863. Tipton, W. H.

Bayless, James.

Sartain, Thomas.

Morris, Jesse, k. at Aiken, Feb. 11, 1863.

Sept. 22, 1863.

THIRD TENNESSEE CAVALRY. •

Official.

Colonel, James W. Starnes.

COMPANY A.

Captains: Aaron Thompson and E. L. Lindsey. Phillips, John D., d., when and where not stated.

COMPANY B.

Captaio, John L. Britton.

Vance, J. H., d. May 16, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Alfred A. Dysart.

nooga.

Jones, David, d. May 18, 1862, in Franklin county, Tenn.

Collins, Willis M., d. May 11, 1862, at Chatta- | Sumey, Franklin A., d. May 18, 1862, in Franklin county, Tenn.

Hunter, Thomas N., d. May 10, 1862, at Chatta- | Swiney, Warren L. D., d. May 3, 1862, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

> COMPANY E. Captain, W. A. Hubbard.

COMPANY G. Captain, William S. McLemore.

COMPANY H. Captain, Joshua E. Teague.

COMPANY J. Captain, P. H. McBride.

COMPANY L. Captaio, G. W. Robinson.

From Gen. Joseph Wheeler.

The Third Regiment Tennessee Cavalry Volunteers (Dibrell's Brigade, Wheeler's Cavalry Corps) was organized May 25, 1862, and mustered into the Confederate service May 26, 1862.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, James W. Starges. Elected May 26, 1862. Died of wounds received in action, June 30, 1863.

Lieutenant-colonel, Perril C. Haynes. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned February 25, 1864. Major, Peter T. Rankin. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned April 3, 1863.

Surgeon, Ed. Swanson. Elected May 26, 1862.

Assistant Surgeon, Allen G. Gooch. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned August 28, 1864.

Chaplain, W. H. Whitsett. Elected May 26, 1862. Captured December 2, 1864.

Assistant Commissary Subsistence, Moses H. Clift. Appointed.

Assistant Quartermaster, Joseph B. Briggs. Appointed July 19, 1863.

Adjutant, William H. Davis. Appointed July 10, 1862.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Aaron Thompson. Elected May 26, 1862. Died of wounds received in action. July 1, 1863.

First Lieutenant, James C. Cundiff. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted July 1, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, Ben F. Boyd. Elected May 26, 1562.

Brevet Second Lieutenant, Silas S. Short. Elected May 26, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captain, J. B. Britton. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned February 28, 1863.

First Lieutenant, C. C. Rutherford. Elected May 26, 1862. Died of wounds received in action, February 3, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, E. L. Collier. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted February 3, 1863.

Brevet Second Lieutenant, S. T. Bass. Elected May 26, 1862. Died of sickness, March 16, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, E. L. Lindsey. Elected May 26, 1862.

First Lieutenant, W. E. Donoel. Elected May 26, 1862. Died of wounds received in action, February 3, 1863.

Second Lieutenaut, C. C. Hancock. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted February 3, 1863. Brevet Second Lieutenant, D. W. Granstaff. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted February 3, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captain, A. A. Dysart. Elected May 26, 1862. Died of wounds received in action, March 8,

First Lieutenant, W. M. Robinson. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted March 8, 1863. Second Lieutenant, F. M. Webb. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned June 11, 1863. Brevet Second Lieutenant, John Carpenter. Elected May 26, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, G. W. Robiason. Elected May 26, 1862. Died December 2, 1862. First Lieutenant. W. F. White. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned July 1, 1862. Second Lieutenant, W. A. Hubbard. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted July 1, 1862. Brevet Second Lieutenant, J. W. Norton. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned April 3, 1863.

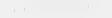
COMPANY F.

Captain, W. S. McLemore. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted April 3, 1863. First Lieutenant, J. T. Pierce. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted April 3, 1863. Second Licutenaut, S. S. Hughes. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted April 3, 1863. Brevet Second Lieutenant, S. C. Tullos. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted April 3, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Andrew McGregor. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned June 2, 1864. First Lieutenant, A. G. Duffy. Elected May 26, 1862. Died of wounds received in action, February 3, 1863.







TELLIFANI SIL







Second Lieutenant, J. H. Dice. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted February 3, 1863. Brevet Lieutenant, E. W. Burwell. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned June 12, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, J. E. Teague. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned December 6, 1862. First Lieutenant, J. W. Johnson. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned October 16, 1862. Second Lieutenant, P. G. Prior. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned October 20, 1862. Brevet Lieutenant, J. M. Rogers. Elected May 20, 1862.

COMPANY J.

Captain, J. M. McBride. Elected May 26, 1862. Resigned July 16, 1863.

First Lieutenant, J. A. Smotherman. Elected May 26, 1862. Deserted July 20, 1862.

Second Licutenant, G. L. Freeman. Elected May 26, 1862. Died of wounds received in action, October 20, 1862.

Brevet Lieutenant, T. W. Lewis. Elected May 26, 1862. Promoted October 20, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Captaiu, Francisco Rice. Elected June 9, 1862.

First Lieutenant, John B. Poston. Elected November 14, 1862. Died of wounds received in action, March 16, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, W. E. Baker. Elected November 14, 1862. Promoted March 16, 1863. Brevet Lieutenant, W. A. Young. Elected November 14, 1862. Promoted March 16, 1863.

FOURTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By GEO. B. GUILD, NASHVILLE, TENN.

The troops of this command did not assume a regimental form till just before the battle of Murfreesboro, in 1862. It was made up of different detachments which had been in the service from the beginning of the war. The following were its officers: Baxter Smith, Colonel; Paul F. Anderson, Lieutenant-colonel; W. Scott Bledsoe, Major; J. A. Minnis, Adjutant, who was captured in May, after the organization, and Geo. B. Guild was appointed and served in that capacity till the surrender in 1865; Marcellus Grissom, Captain and Assistant Quartermaster; Wm. Bone, Captain and Assistant Commissary; W. T. Delaney, Surgeon; W. T. Allen, Assistant Surgeon; W. A. Rushing, Sergeant-major; J. A. Stewart, Jas. Nance, Buglers. Co. A, Capt. David W. Alexander; Co. B, Capt. C. H. Ingles; Co. C, Capt. Geo. Moore; Co. D, Lieut. Robt. Bone; Co. E, Capt. H. E. Wyly; Co. F, Capt. Jas. R. Lester; Co. G, Capt. J. W. Nichol; Co. H, Capt. Samuel H. Glover; Co. I, Capt. Robt. Bledsoe; Co. K, Capt. James H. Britton; Co. L, Capt. J. J. Parton.

Recruited as follows: Co. A in Marshall county; Cos. B and L in Sevier and Knox counties; Co. C in Smith county; Cos. D, F, and K in Wilson and De Kalb counties; Co. G in Rutherford and Cannon counties; Co. E in Cannon county; Co. H in Hamilton county and North Alabama; and Co. I in Fentress county.

The regiment was brigaded with the Eighth and Eleventh Texas and Second Georgia. Afterward the Second Georgia was transferred, and the First Kentucky for awhile, and at the surrender, and for some time previous, the Third Arkansas composed the brigade. Col. Thomas Harrison, of the Eighth Texas, commanded the brigade; Maj.-gen. John A. Wharton, division commander; Gen. Jos. Wheeler, corps commander. Co. K was detached the greater part of the war, serving as an escort to the commanding General.

The regiment served with the Army of Tennessee throughout the war, and participated in all the marches and battles in which that army was engaged, and surrendered with it at Charlotte, N. C., in May, 1865. The regiment, however, did not accompany Gen. Hood into Tennessee in 1864, from the fact that just before the fall of Atlanta the enemy's cavalry, under Gens. McCook and Stoneman, had made a raid to our rear, and after returning from the complete destruction of these commands the regiment went with Gen. Wheeler on a raid into Middle Tennessee. On its return Hood had marched into Tennessee, and the regiment was ordered, with other cavalry, to watch Sherman, who was still at Atlanta, and afterward marched to Savannah, Ga., during which time they were engaged in daily skirmishing and fighting. During this march the regiment participated in two heavy engagements at Griswoldsville and Buck Head Church, losing many valuable men though punishing the enemy severely.

The regiment was in Savannah when Sherman, with his army, appeared before the city. With other troops it assisted in disputing the entrance to the city for some days. The forts below the city having been captured by the enemy's naval forces, it necessitated an evacuation of the place. We retired into South Carolina, participating in the battles of Fayetteville and Averyboro, and again came up with what was left of the Army of Tennessee at Bentonville, N. C., the last general engagement of that army. In this engagement the regiment acted a conspicuous part, performing service as worthy of honorable mention as any enacted during the war. The enemy, with an infantry force, was about capturing a bridge, the only egress of the army. At an opportune moment, with Gen. Hardee at the head of the column, composed of the Fourth Tennessee and Eighth Texas, a charge was made and the enemy driven back, saving the bridge and army. In this charge Gen. Hardee's son, who had joined the command that day, was killed, with many other valuable officers and men.

After the battle of Bentonville the army retreated through Raleigh, N. C., our regiment acting as rear-guard. At Chapel Hill, N. C., while engaged in a skirmish with the enemy, it was apprised for the first time of the pending armistice between Gens. Sherman and Johnston. The last hostile gun in that army was fired by this regiment.

It is proper to state that there were two Confederate regiments known as the Fourth Tennessee Cavalry—Starnes's old regiment (Col. McLemore) and Smith's Fourth (Col. Baxter Smith). This regiment was enrolled at Richmond as the Eighth, but had assumed the name of the Fourth before it was known that Starnes claimed that number, serving as they were in different departments. Dibrell's regiment had claimed the name of Eighth. Having made an enviable reputation under that name, it was retained. All three of these regiments stood high as soldiers with every commanding General under whom they served, and neither was ever apprehensive that its character would suffer by the conduct of the other or by this intermingling of names.

It is not expected to give a succinct history of the different marches and battles in which this regiment was engaged, the privations of their soldier-life, the absolute suffering at times for every necessary of life, the exposure to a summer sun and heat and to the frosts and snow of winter during their long and toilsome marches, nor the long, dark night of captivity of many of them in Northern prisons. The history of every civilized war pales into insignificance before it. No

cavalry regiment stood higher with the General in command, and none made a more brilliant record. It participated in nearly every great battle from Shiloh to Bentonville. Its dead sleep on every field where the army fought, and many among its survivors are maimed and wounded. On its battle-flag can be inscribed Shiloh, Perryville, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Dalton, Tunnel Hill, Resaca, New Hope Church, Marietta, Atlanta, Newnan, Griswoldsville, Buck Head Church, Saltville (Va.), Fayetteville (N. C.), Bentonville, and a hundred other engagements of less importance.

At Chickamauga the regiment went into the fight eight hundred strong. At the date of the surrender at Charlotte, N. C., they numbered nearly three hundred. The roster was as follows: Baxter Smith, Colonel commanding the brigade; Geo. B. Guild, Captain and Assistant Adjutant-general; Jas. R. Lester, Captain and Assistant Inspector-general; P. F. Anderson, Lieutenant-colonel commanding the regiment; W. Scott Bledsoe, Major; John Price, Assistant Quartermaster; Lieut. Crozier, Acting Adjutant; R. McClain, Acting Assistant Quartermaster; Wm. McClain, Assistant Commissary; W. T. Delaney, Surgeon; Wm. Allen, Assistant Surgeon; W. W. Hendricks, Chaplain; W. A. Rushing, Sergeant-major; Jas. Nance, Bugler. Co. A, Lieut. Rice McClain commanding; Co. B, Capt. C. H. Ingles; Co. C, Capt. Geo. Moore; Co. D, Lieut. R. Bone; Co. E, Capt. H. E. Wyly; Co. F, Lient. W. H. Phillips; Co. G, Capt. J. W. Nichol; Cos. H and L (consolidated), Lieut. Hight; Co. I, Lieut. John Story; Co. K, Capt. J. H. Britton.

Many gallant officers and men were killed or disabled in battle, and we regret that we have not the memoranda from which to make an honorable mention of all of them. It would be invidious to name some and leave out others equally as meritorious. As will be seen, the companies were recruited in different sections of the State. Many of the survivors have since died, others have scattered to different States, and it has been an impossibility to get the necessary reports upon which to base an accurate statement. This is to be regretted. In fact, there seems to be a culpable indifference on the part of the Confederate soldier to do any thing to preserve to posterity the glory he so nobly won. Many of them sleep in their blankets in distant and unmarked graves; and when memory at times reverts to the gory fields where they lost their lives, we can but exclaim

Ah, realm of tombs! but let it bear This blazon to the last of time: No nation rose so white and fair Or fell so pure of crime.

FROM GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER.

The Fourth Tennessee Cavalry (Wheeler's Cavalry Corps) was organized at Nolensville, Tenn., November 1, 1862.

List of officers killed or died of exposure or wounds, wounded in battle, promoted, transferred, resigned, etc., during the war:

COLONEL.

Smith, Baxter, wounded at Woodbury, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1863.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

. Anderson, Paul F., wounded at Fort Donelson, Feb. 3, 1863.

ADJUTANTS.

Guild, George B., appointed May, 4863, and | Minnis, J. A., captured May, 1263. acted until the surrender of the armies.

CAPTAINS.

Alexander, D. W., wounded at Murfreesboro, Wyly, H. A. Tenn., Jan. 1, 1863. Ingles, C. H., wounded in battle. Cunningham, F., resigned. Moore, George C., wounded in battle. Phillips, J. M., wounded at Perryville, Oct. 8, 1862, and at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862. Lester, J. R., wounded at Murfreesboro, Dec.

Nichol, J. W., wounded at Woodbury, April, 1863. Glover, S. H., wounded at Morrison Station,

Aug., 1862. Bledsoe, R. H., k. in battle, 1864.

Britton, J. H. Partin, J., k. in battle at Chickamauga.

FIRST LIEDTENANTS.

and Dalton, May, 1864.

Massengill, J. T., wounded at Murfreesboro and Morningsville, N. C., April, 1865. Moore, G. C., promoted and wounded.

Guild, George B., promoted. Bone, R. C., wounded at Readyville, Tenn.,

1864.

Burgess, C. T.

31, 1862.

McClain, A. R., wounded at Farmington, 1863, | Preston, H. L., wounded at Chickamauga, and at Morningsville, N. C., April 1, 1865.

Youree, D. L.

Gant, William, wounded at Morrison Station, Aug., 1862. McGee, J. R.

Corbett, W. B., wounded at Chickamauga. Russell, -

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Orr, J. L. Baird, C. A. Carmack, G. W., promoted. Massengill, J. F., k. in battle, March 10, 1865. Scruggs, R. L., wounded at Murfreeeshoro, 1863, and at New Hope Church, Ga., 1864. Hogan, J. E.

Barbee, J. T., wounded at New Hope Church, Ga., 1864.

Arnold, J. S., wounded in battle, 1864.

Sullivan, W. L. Fathera, J. R.

Williamson, J. H.

Phillips, W. H., wounded in battle, Aug., 1864.

Lagly, J. A., d. in prison, 1864. McKnight, F. W.

Light, William.

Bowman, R. F., k. in battle, 1864.

Elliott, G. R.

Hildreth, William, promoted.

Anderson, DeWitt.

Henry, William, promoted. Scoggins, Sam.

Glover, W., promoted.

Story, John, promoted.

Fields, Richard, resigned, 1864. Easley, ----, d. of disease, 1863,

Official. FIELD AND STAFF, FOURTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Colonel, Baxter Smith; Lieutenant-colonel, P. F. Anderson; Major, W. S. Bledsoe; Adjutant, J. A. Minnia; Quartermaster, J. M. Grissom; Commissary, W. D. Bone; Assistant Surgeon, W. T. Delaney.

COMPANY A.

Captain, D. W. Alexander.

Reid, J. W., k. at Crab Orchard, Ky., Oct. 14,

Curran, James, k. at Morrison's Depot, Tenn., Aug. 16, 1862.

Crockett, F. M., k. at Morrison's Depot, Tenn., Aug. 16, 1862.

Ellison, J. H., k. at Morrison's Depot, Tenn., Aug. 16, 1862.

Neil, J. W., k. at Morrison's Depot, Tenn., Aug. 16, 1862.

Ogalvie, R. H., d. Sept. 18, 1861.

Bell, J. C., k. at Crab Orchard, Ky., Oct. 14, 1862. | Wood, B. S., k. near Readyville, Tenn., Nov. 20, 1862.

> Anderson, N., k. at Lewisburg, Tenn., Dec. 12, 1862.

Seintifer, P. C., d. Feb. 15, 1862.

Haro, T., d. in Washington county, Va., April 27, 1862.

Thomas, James, d. at Huntersville, Va., Merch 27, 1862.

Watts, W. A., d. at Greenwood, Va., April 27,

Gentry, J. M., d. Sept. 18, 1861.

COMPANY B.

Captains: C. H. Ingles and M. A. Christian.

King, M. G., drowned at Knoxville, Oct. 5, 1862, February, George, d. at Knoxville, Lindawood, J. L., k. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, Hearn, Second Lieut. R. E., d. from the effects

Giesler, Second Lieut. David, d. at Berlin, Tepp., of disease, March 17, 1863.

of wounds received in battle near Dalton. Ga., May 9, 1864.

COMPANY C.

Captains: Francis Cunningham and E. L. Lindsey. Comer, J. J., k. at Readyville, Tenn., Sept. 6, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. M. Phillips.

Jones, Thompson, d. May 25, 1863. Organ, W. H., d. Feb. 10, 1863. Whittock, D. F., d. March 12, 1863. Barlow, John, k. in action. Smith, J. M., k. in action. Williams, James, k. in action.

McMillan, J. M., k. in action at Franklin, Tenp., Dec. 12, 1862. Prichett, Jasper, d. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 15, Dougherty, John N., k. Sept 6, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, H. A. Wyly.

Hume, J. H., d. May 30, 1863.

COMPANY F. Captaio, James R. Lester.

Williams, W. H., d. Nov. 10, 1862.

Prichett, John, d. May 12, 1862.

COMPANY G. Captain, J. W. Nichol.

Martin, 3. R., d. Nov. 30, 1862. Roberson, J. B., d. Dec. 12, 1862. Roberson, S. A., d. Nov. 27, 1862. Webber, C. M., k. Dec. 21, 1862. Witherspoon, D.C., k. Oct. 16, 1862. Bynum, W. M., d. April 28, 1863. Baker, J. A., d. April 28, 1863.

Dongherty, James, d. from gunshot wound, April 18, 1863. Hughes, J. C., k. March 30, 1863. Todd, C. H., d. March 18, 1863. Talbert, D. W., k. March 4, 1863. Todd, W. A., d. May 13, 1863. Jones, J. E., d. June 26, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Samuel H. Glover.

Barlow, John, k. iu action Aug. 31, 1863. Gilliam, Jacob, d. Smith, J. M., k. in action Dec. 12, 1862.

Williams, James, k. in action Oct. 8, 1862. Wadkins, Thomas, d.

COMPANY I.

Captain, R. H. Bledsoe.

Poor, John, k. in action. Adkins, J. F., k. in action. Jewett, A.C., k. in action. Padgett, John, k. in action. Cummings, W. F., k. in action. Allen, W., k. m action. Linder, J. J., k. in action.

COMPANY K. Captain, James H. Britton.

FIFTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.]

Colonel, G. W. McKenzie.

COMPANY A.

Captains: J. L. Blackwell and A. J. Ragon.

COMPANY B.

Captains: John Blythe and James M. Kincaid

Davis, T. H., d. Nov. 20, 1862.

| Crabtree, Calvin, d. March 20, 1863, in Roane

Wilkerson, Claiborn, d. Nov. 21, 1862. county, Tenn.

COMPANY C.

Captain, W. O. Martin.

COMPANY D.

Captain, A. W. Beegles.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Thaddens M. Carder.

COMPANY F

Captain, A. L. Mims

COMPANY G.

Captain, William B. Jones.

Kite, Brownlow, d. at Knoxville.

Kochrehan, W. C., d. at home.

Gibson, James, d. in hospital at Jacksboro, Tenn., Feb. 26, 1863.

Horner, Isaac N., d. near Williamsburg, Ky., April 20, 1863, having been accidentally shot.

COMPANY H.

Captain, W. W. Mullendore.

COMPANY I.

Captain, W. W. Lillard.

Singleton, William, d. in hospital at Covington, Ga., July 28, 1864

COMPANY K.

Captain, D. C. Ghormley.

Oaptain, D. C. Ghuim

McEldry, William, k. Nov. 28, 1862.

Alexander, James, d. in hospital at Clinton, Gladdic, William, d. at home, April 22, 1863.

April 29, 1863.

SECOND BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.

Lieutenant-colonel, G. W. McKenzie.

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. L. Blackwell.

Blansit, G. H., wounded at Wallace's Crossroads, July 15, 1862, and d. July 18, 1862. Tenn.



MA. LAI



CAPT J P. RUSEELL



LIEUT HU LIVINGSTONE



PRIVATE JAMES FENTRESS

and the second of the second o

FIRST TENNESSEE CAVALRY.*

Official.]

Colonel, John F. Rogers.

COMPANY A. Captain, A. J. Brock.

COMPANY C. Captain, Wm. L. Brown.

COMPANY D. Captain, Robert W. McClang.

Bain, Andrew B., d. at Cleveland, Tenn., June Pearson, Duke W., d. at home, March 12, 1862.
21, 1862, from the effect of measles. Thomas, Jackson, k. at Big Creek, March 14,

Devers, Roland, d. Jan. 11, 1862, from the effect of measies.

Hammonds, John W., k. at Big Creek, March 20, 1862, by the Federals.

1862. Dunn, Levi, d. in Manry county, Ga., Jan. 11, 1862, from measles.

COMPANY E. Captain, Thomas S. Gorman

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. L. Blackwell. Blackwell, R., d. at Knoxville, Tenn., Feb. 15, 1862.

> COMPANY G. Captain, John B. McLin.

Proffitt, Jeremiah W., d. Jan. 19, 1862.
Porter, William, k. in action April 3, 1862, in Scott county.

Broyles, A. T., d. at home, April 7, 1862.
Kinchelo, George, k. accidentally, May 7, 1862, at Kingston, Tenn.

COMPANY H. Captain, James M. Kincaid.

COMPANY I. Captain, J. G. M. Montgomery

SEVENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By a Committee of Officers, Memphis and Brownsville, Tenn.

The nucleus of the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry was known as "Logwood's Battalion," which was composed of the Memphis Light Dragoons, Capt. Thos. H. Logwood, of Shelby county; the Shelby Light Dragoons, Capt. John G. Ballentine, of Shelby county; Hill's Cavalry, Capt. Charles H. Hill, of Tipton county; and the Tennessee Mounted Rifles, Capt. Jo. White, of Shelby county. These four companies were organized into a battalion at Columbus, Ky., during the fall of 1861 by the election of Thos. H. Logwood Lieutenant-colonel and Chas. H. Hill Major, with John W. Somerville Adjutant; Lieut. W. F. Taylor being promoted to be Captain of the Memphis Light Dragoons and Lieut. J. V. Green Captain of Hill's Cavalry.

The battalien was kept steadily employed in outpost duty, and had several small skirmishes. During the battle of Belmont a portion of the battalion was engaged

on the Missouri side of the river, the remainder being held in reserve on the bluff, Kentucky side.

The winter of 1861-2 was spent in scouting by detachments, the command occupying a camp of wooden huts built by themselves on Bayou Desha, Ky. Early in the spring of 1862, Wm. H. Jackson, Captain of Artillery, C. S. A., was ordered by Gen. G. T. Beauregard to organize a cavalry regiment from the detached companies of West Tennessee, and "Logwood's Battalion" being ordered to Union City, the Seventh Tennessee was massed preliminary to a regular organization, with Wm. H. Jackson acting as its Colonel and Chas. H. Hill Major.

An attack by a detachment of Federal cavalry from Hickman, Ky., only ten miles distant, caught the unorganized regiment only partly armed and imperfectly supplied with ammunition; but poorly prepared as it was, its defense, in spite of the surprise, was so vigorous that the attacking party fell back, doing but little damage. The several companies, conscious of their weakness, went into new quarters at Trenton, Tenn. Here, being joined by Capts. H. C. McCutchen, J. J. Neeley, J. G. Stocks, C. C. Clay, and R. W. Haywood, with their respective companies, the regiment was partially organized May 24, under the same officers; and in various duties the command was steadily occupied on the front and flanks of the Southern army, with head-quarters at Ripley, Brownsville, Jackson, Tenn., and other points between the Mississippi and Tennessee rivers. The only noteworthy occurrence amidst numbers of small encounters at this period was the complete surprise and capture in May of a command of Federal cavalry at Lockridge's Mill, near the Kentucky line. A quantity of camp equipage, a number of horses, and eighty prisoners fell into the hands of the young regiment on this occasion.

Soon after Fort Pillow was evacuated by Gen. Villepigne, his retreat being covered principally by the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry, which crossed the Memphis and Louisville railroad at Shelby Station and the Memphis and Charleston railroad at Colliersville, moving by way of Holly Springs to Abbeville, Miss., where by order of Gen. Villepigne the regiment (June 10, 1862) went into an election for field officers, resulting in a regimental organization as follows:

Wm. H. Jackson, Colonel; J. G. Stocks, Lieutenant-colonel; W. L. Duckworth, Major; Joseph Wicks, Adjutant.

Co. A, from Shelby county: W. F. Taylor, Captain; J. W. Sneed, First Lieutenant; Henry W. Watkins, Second Lieutenant; W. L. Certain, Bvt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. B, from Haywood, Fayette, and Tipton counties: J. P. Russell, Captain; H. T. Sale, First Lieutenant; Isaac N. Stinson, Second Lieutenant; Peter Winn, afterward succeeded by Robt. J. Black, Byt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. C, from Shelby county: S. P. Bassett, Captain; John T. Lawler, First Lieutenant; John Albrecht, Second Lieutenant; Wm. Griffin, Bvt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. D, from Haywood county: L. W. Taliaferro, Captain; H. J. Livingston, First Lieutenant; I. H. Read, Second Lieutenant; T. J. Mann, Byt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. E, from Hardeman county: W. J. Tate, Captain; J. P. Statler, First Lieutenant; Lee Buffin, Second Lieutenant; Fisk Weaver, Bvt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. F, from Haywood county: C. C. Clay, Captain; C. H. Jones, First Lieu-

tenant; W. W. Robertson, Second Lieutenant; J. E. Gregory, Byt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. G, from Henry county: F. F. Aden, Captain; J. J. Blake, First Lieutenant; Benj. Diggs, Second Lieutenant; W. N. Griffin, Byt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. H, from Weakley county: H. C. McCutchen, Captain; J. A. Jenkins, First Lieutenant; James Williams, Second Lieutenant; E. T. Hollis, Bvt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. I, from Tipton county: James R. Alexander, Captain; W. P. Malone, First Lieutenant; Phil. A. Fisher, Second Lieutenant; E. M. Downing, Byt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. K, from Shelby and Fayette counties: J. A. Anderson, Captain; J. S. Hiller, First Lieutenant; John Trent, Second Lieutenant; E. R. Scruggs, Bvt. Second Lieutenant.

Co. L, from Haywood county: James Allen Taylor, Captain; Alex. Duckworth, First Lieutenant; C. S. Taliaferro, Second Lieutenant; Frank Pugh, Bvt. Second Lieutenant, succeeded by Wm. Witherspoon, Third Lieutenant.

Co. M, from Haywood and Lauderdale counties: Ben T. Davis, Captain; W. H. Hoover, First Lieutenant; C. S. O. Rice, Second Lieutenant; James L. Livingston, Bvt. Second Lieutenant.

In August, 1862, the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry, together with the First Missouri and First Mississippi cavalry regiments, under Brig.-gen. Armstrong, moved into West Tennessee, and engaged in assaults upon the enemy at Bolivar and Medon, the object of the movement being simply to harass the enemy. On September 1, whilst marching near Denmark, Tenn., a brigade of Federals under Col. Dennis was suddenly encountered, and a spirited engagement ensued, afterward known as the battle of Britton's Lane. This engagement resulted in a drawn battle, with the advantage very decidedly in favor of the Confederates. In these several battles and skirmishes the Seventh Tennessee lost considerably in killed and wounded, among the latter being included the Major of the regiment.

Returning into North Mississippi, the regiment, under Col. Jackson, participated in the campaign under Gen. Earl Van Dorn, and during the march north, in advance, captured a Federal force at Davis's Bridge. This campaign ended in the disastrous repulse and retreat from Corinth, Miss., October 4, 1862. In this battle companies G and H, of the Seventh Tennessee, under Capts. F. F. Aden and H. C. McCutchen, were detailed as an advance-guard to Gen, Price, and on the second day of the retreat built the rough-and-ready bridge across Hatchie River, over which Van Dorn made his escape from Rosecrans's army in the rear and Hurlbert's in his front.

After the battle of Corinth a Federal expedition upon a large scale was projected by Gen. U. S. Grant, who marched from Memphis, Tenn., south-east, and reached as far as Holly Springs, with his advance at Oxford, the Confederate forces meanwhile massing rapidly about Grenada, in his front. From Grenada Gen. Van Dorn, with about twenty-five hundred cavalry, including the Seventh Tennessee, made a forced march of about ninety miles, and succeeded in getting to Grant's rear at Holly Springs, completely surprising the force at that point and capturing it entire, together with over five million dollars worth of army stores, which were destroyed. This brilliant achievement completely broke the plan of Gen. Grant, stopped his advance, and compelled the Federal army to fall back to

its base at Memphis, where Grant occupied himself in arranging a new expedition through Yazoo Pass. Gen. Van Dorn, however, did not wait for Grant's retreat, but rapidly moved his force up the Mississippi Central railroad, engaging the enemy at Davis's Mill and again at Middleton, Tenn., finally moving upon a Federal force at Bolivar, Tenn., where there was a brisk engagement without particular result; and having thus successfully accomplished the object of his movement, he returned with his command leisurely to needed rest with the main body of the army at Grenada, Miss.

Gen. Pemberton now succeeded Gen. Van Dorn in command at Grenada, and the army was withdrawn from that point to Jackson and Vicksburg, Miss., a considerable force under Gens. Loring and Tilghman being sent to Greenwood, at the head of the Yazoo, to intercept the movement of the Federals toward the Yazoo Pass. At or near the confluence of the Tallahatchie and Yallabusha rivers Fort Pemberton was built, and the enemy's gun-boats successfully kept at bay. The only cavalry with Loring and Tilghman was the main portion of the Seventh Tennessee, under Col. Stocks, Jackson having been made a Brigadier-general and ordered to Middle Tennessee with Van Dorn. By Col. Jackson's promotion J. G. Stocks became Colonel, and W. L. Duckworth Lieutenant-colonel by seniority. Several companies were detached from the regiment on special service. Company A, under Capt. Wm. F. Taylor, was taken as escort by Gen. W. H. Jackson; Company B, under Capt. J. B. Russell, reported to Gen. Loring in person for special duty; and Company C, under Capt. John T. Lawler (who had succeeded Capt. Bassett, mortally wounded at Medon, Tenn.), was ordered to North Mississippi to watch the movements of the enemy at Memphis, Tenn., and cover Major Simmons, who was gathering army supplies in that section.

Shortly afterward Gen. Chalmers was ordered to North Mississippi to take command of that department, Company C, of the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry, forming the nucleus about which he concentrated the scattered forces therein. In February or March the main body of the regiment, conjoined with McCullough's First Missouri and Slimmons's Second Arkansas regiments of cavalry, were ordered to report together to Gen. Chalmers. Early in the summer Gen. Chalmers organized an expedition to the Mississippi River, marching his force to a point about fifty miles below Memphis. The Federals, receiving intimation of the intended movement, sent out a force of cavalry and artillery to intercept him, which was met and routed near Hernando, Miss. Hotly pressed, the Federals fled in confusion, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. They were pursued to the vicinity of Memphis, many guns, pistols, horses, saddles, and prisoners falling into the hands of the Southern forces. In this engagement we had several wounded, among the number Lieut. Robert J. Black, of Company B.

Capt. John T. Lawler, who with his company (C) was at this time ordered to follow, overtake, and rejoin the command, in marching near the Coldwater, discovered a force of Federals about one thousand strong, under Gen. Wisener, moving rapidly with a view of capturing Chalmers's wagon-train, then unconscious of danger, quietly preparing for camp only a few miles ahead. Notifying Maj. W. D. Leiper, commanding wagon-train, of his danger, Capt. Lawler, with his little command, took post at Matthews's Ferry, on Coldwater River, and the advance of the Federals marched headlong into the ambush, and were astonished by receiving volley after volley from the Confederates, which emptied many sad-

dles before they could wind back up the steep bluff-road to shelter. Ignorant of the force in their front, and unprovided with quick means of crossing the miry stream, the Federals were checked in their advance for nearly half a day, after which Capt. Lawler, with his small company of only about twenty-five men, hy watchful activity and steady skirmishing at every suitable point in the muddy river bottom, successfully delayed the raiders, making his final stand at Walnut Lake, the crossing of which he successfully held until the lake itself was flanked by the Federals. This persistent resistance, which was materially aided by the character of the bottom through which they were moving, saved the train, which successfully joined the army the next day.

While the main portion of the regiment was thus engaged, Gen. Jackson was actively employed in Middle Tennessee, and Capt. W. F. Taylor, with his company (A) acting as escort, participated in numerous skirmishes, making a gallant charge near Spring Hill which called forth high compliments from the General commanding. This company, though actively and constantly engaged in arduous duties, did not rejoin the regiment for nearly a year. Captain Russell's company (B) was with Gen. Loring for nearly the same length of time, serving steadily in a difficult country for cavalry—around Greenwood, Canton, and Jackson.

The latter part of the summer and in early fall the regiment remained in North Mississippi with Gen. Chalmers, recruiting, drilling, and scouting into West Tennessee. Col. Stocks's health failing, he resigned his position, and Lieut.-col. Duckworth, by seniority, became Colonel of the regiment. For some months after this promotion the Seventh Tennessee had but a single field officer.

The only notable event of this autumn affecting the regiment was a raid made by Gen. Chalmers upon Salem, Oct. 8th, where there was heavy fighting, the Seventh making a gallant charge, driving the enemy in every direction. On October 11th Gen. Chalmers moved upon Colliersville, on the Memphis and Charleston railroad in Tennessee, at which point the Federals occupied a strong fort. Colliersville was completely surprised, the enemy being driven into its inner works. It so happened that on the same day Gen. W. T. Sherman, with a large force, had moved by railroad out from Memphis, on the Memphis and Charleston railroad; and this purely accidental reënforcement, by adding largely to its numbers, saved the entire garrison from capture. The surprise, however, was absolute; the Federals, just arrived and expecting only a temporary halt, were driven from the Gen. Sherman himself narrowly escaped capture, but his sword and a beautiful mare, together with several of his staff officers and escort, fell into the hands of the Confederates. The triumph, however, was short-lived, and after several gallant charges, in one of which Gen. Chalmers was wounded, the Confederates, overwhelmed by the strong force of the enemy, were forced to fall back behind Pigeon Roost Creek, and the next day retired to Holly Springs. very severe engagement Col. W. L. Duckworth was in charge of the brigade, Capt. John T. Lawler, the senior officer present, being in command of the Seventh Tennessee, which took a conspicuous part in every charge, and especially in the initial one which captured the train. During one of the fiercest charges made by this command many of the regiment were killed and wounded, Capt. Lawler being among the latter. He received four wounds, one of which shattered his arm, while leading his men. Being unable to travel, he subsequently fell into the hands of the enemy. Capt. Alex. Duckworth (successor to J. A. Taylor), of

Company L, who succeeded Capt. Lawler when the latter fell, was also wounded, and lost the use of an arm.

The Seventh Tennessee acted as rear-guard during the retreat, and had several spirited engagements, including a severe fight at Wyatt, on the Tallahatchie River. During these severe engagements, in the absence of several officers either on duty or wounded, Lieut. H. J. Livingston, of Company D, commanded the regiment, and by his steadiness and good judgment, successfully checked the active progress of the pursuing enemy, until finding nothing further to be gained but hard blows, they gave up the chase and returned to Colliersville. At the time of this raid Capt. F. F. Aden with his company (G) was in West Tennessee with Col. T. H. Bell, recruiting and organizing troops, but afterward was attached to Gen. Forrest's command in that section.

About this time occurred the engagement at Moscow with Col. Hatch's Federal force, during which companies C and D, under command of Capt. L. W. Taliaferro, performed the remarkable feat of capturing by a horseback charge the block-house on the Memphis and Charleston railroad at Grissom's Creek, near Rossville. The force at the block-house was completely surprised, and so closely followed in their retreat into their works by the mounted men that resistance was perfectly useless, and the whole party at once threw down their arms.

Forrest was very successful in recruiting in West Tennessee, and early in December (1863) with his force, including what was left of his old regiment, then known as Crews's Battalion, brought out of West Tennessee his unarmed recruits, brilliantly forcing his way through the enemy's lines, and reaching the camp of Gen. Chalmers on the evening of Dec. 31, 1863. The next morning Gen. Forrest received assurance from Richmond of his promotion to the rank of Majorgeneral, and took the command of all troops in North Mississippi, proceeding at once to reorganize them. Late in February, 1864, be moved rapidly with his command to West Point, Miss., on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, in order to intercept a raid from Memphis under Gens. Smith and Grierson, intended to destroy the road and supplies in the fertile section of country known as "Egypt," lying between Corinth and Meridian. The first of these troops was met at Egypt Station, Miss., by Col. Jeff. Forrest's brigade, to which the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry had been assigned, and which fell back slowly through West Point to Sookatonchee Creek, four miles beyond, where it took position and was attacked by the Federals in superior force on the morning of February 21st. After a sharp engagement of two or three hours the enemy was repulsed, and was pursued northward the remainder of the day and far into the night. Early next morning the pursuit was vigorously renewed, and the Federals were steadily pressed throughout the day—constantly forming their best troops in the rear, to be successively charged and driven by Forrest's men, who were not only flushed with victory, but maddened by the sight of ruined and burning homes, barns, and corn-cribs, fired by the enemy both in his advance and retreat. Late on the afternoon of the 22d, Gen. Smith, badly harassed, rallied his forces for a final stand, and a large force of cavalry and artillery, composed of picked troops, was formed on the brow of a hill in a field flanking the Okolona and Pontotoc road, about eight miles below Pontotoc and near Prairie Mound. The old Seventh Tennessee, under Major C. C. Clay (recently appointed), was brought from the flank, and Col. Duckworth put in charge of the brigade, as Gen. Forrest chose to lead the regiment in per-

Driving in the Federal skirmishers, the regiment was met by the Federal cavalry coming down the hill at a charge in beautiful line. Rapidly dismounting and taking position in the undergrowth skirting a ravine at the foot of the hill, the Seventh Tennessee awaited the charge until the Federals were almost upon them, when they poured a murderous fire into them, which broke their line and threw them into confusion. At the command of Gen. Forrest to "charge them," the regiment dashed forward with a yell, and drove back the enemy in utter disorder completely from the field and over their battery, which was captured and turned upon them. This success was rapidly followed up by Gen. Forrest, and by night-fall the retreat of the Federals had become a rout, and before morning had degenerated into a panic. The gallant conduct of the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry upon this occasion called forth loud encomiums from the victorious General, with whom it ever afterward remained a favorite. Darkness coming on, Gen. Forrest established his head-quarters in a described cabin at the top of a hill and instructed Capt. F. F. Aden (Co. G), of the Seventh Tennessee, to send a reliable commissioned officer with twenty-five or thirty men "to keep the enemy stirred up and frightened till morning, and to send a courier back to bring up the command." Then retiring to the cabin, he gave himself up to unrestrained grief, lamenting the death of his gallant brother, Col. Jeff. Forrest, who had been killed early in the day.

Lieut. W. B. Winston, at this time in command of Company C, Seventh Tennessee Cavalry (Capt. Lawler being still absent, a prisoner and wounded), was assigned by Capt. Aden to the duty of continuing to harass the enemy during the night, which, with his company, he continued without intermission until daylight, through the bottom lands where the frightened enemy were making their best speed away, singly and in squads. Thus closed a running fight of three days, in which many of our best officers and men were killed or wounded, among the latter Maj. C. C. Clay; but all acted with such conspicuous gallantry that it would be invidious to further particularize. The enemy's killed and wounded were strempromiscuously over fifty miles of ground, most of them being buried or cared for by the Southern troops. The Federal retreat was continued in disorganized squads all the way to Memphis, while the Confederates went into camp to their well-earned rest.

In the month of March, 1864, Capt. Wm. F. Taylor, who with his company (A) had been detached as escort to Gen. W. H. Jackson, returned to the regiment, and was assigned to duty, he being commissioned Lieutenant-colonel of the regiment. The field organization of the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry now stood: W. L. Duckworth, Colonel; Wm. F. Taylor, Lieutenant-colonel; C. C. Clay, Major; Wm. S. Pope, Adjutant. During this month Gen. Forrest led his command into West Tennessee and Kentucky, being accompanied by Governor Isham G. Harris. At or near Purdy, Tenn., Capt. F. F. Aden, with his company (G, Seventh Tennessee), was ordered to escort the Governor to Henry county, Tenn. In the vicinity of Mansfield, near Paris, Capt. Aden encountered a battalion of Federals, and a sharp engagement ensued, in which the enemy had two killed (including their Major), and several wounded. Capt. Aden had two men wounded. The Federal force retired, and Capt. A., having but forty men and the duty of protecting Governor Harris—for the capture of whom a large reward had been offered prudently resumed his line of march, accomplished his duty without further molestation, and returned to Trenton, expecting there to rejoin his regiment.

On March 22d Gen. Forrest ordered Col. Duckworth to take the Seventh Tennessee, Col. W. W. Faulkner's Kentucky regiment, and McDonald's battalion (Lieut.-col. Crews), and to capture Union City, while he, with the rest of his command, moved on Paducah. Col. Duckworth, assured by a scout that Union City had no defenses but rifle-pits, ordered Col. Faulkner to approach it on the south, while he, with the Seventh Tennessee and Crews's battalion, approached on the north, in order at day-break the next morning to capture the place by a simultaneous charge. The burning of a house by the Federals during the night, however, revealed the fact that they were securely lodged in a strong, square redoubt, protected by hundreds of yards of well-made abatis. Col. Duckworth found it necessary to promptly change his plans, and dismounting his force, he formed them. under cover of the darkness, closely around the fort. At daylight, March 24th, heavy skirmishing was had, but it being evident that without artillery and with an inferior force capture by assault was an impossibility, Col. Duckworth resolved to try the experiment of a ruse. His plan was submitted to Cols. Crews and Faulkner, the former of whom heartily concurring, Col. Duckworth proceeded to carry his ruse into effect. The idea was to convey the impression upon the Federals that our force was being largely strengthened by reënforcements, and with this end in view a log was mounted on wagon-wheels, resembling a large piece of artillery; the horse-holders in the rear were instructed to sound bugles and raise a cheer, in which they were joined by the dismounted men in line, who advanced and opened a brisk fire, and the Colonel commanding dashed up under fire with a company of men as though for reconnoissance. Col. Duckworth then wrote a demand for the immediate and unconditional surrender of the post, to which he signed the name of N. B. Forrest, Major-general commanding, which he sent in under a flag of truce commanded by Lieut. H. J. Livingston, of Company D, Seventh Tennessee. Col. I. R. Hawkins, Federal commander, replied, begging time, and asking to see Gen. Forrest. Col. Duckworth, however, sent another dispatch, signed as before in the name of Gen. Forrest, saying: "I am not in the habit of meeting officers inferior in rank to myself under a flag of truce, but I will send Col. W. L. Duckworth, who is your equal in rank, and who is authorized to arrange terms and conditions with you, under instructions." Col. Duckworth, at the head of Livingston's squad, handed Hawkins the reply, and after a lapse of twenty minutes Hawkins handed Col. Duckworth in return a written sur-Thus the Federal post, horses, army stores, and about seven hundred prisoners passed into the hands of the Confederates almost without the loss of blood or the smell of powder. Among the wounded in the preliminary skirmishing was Lieut. Robert J. Black, of Company B.

During the next move of Gen. Forrest, which was upon Fort Pillow, the Seventh Tennessee was stationed at Randolph, on the Mississippi River, for the purpose of preventing reënforcements being sent north from Memphis. Subsequently the command was camped several days at Jackson, Tenn., and from there returned to North Mississippi, where it enjoyed a season of comparative rest and quiet until about June 1, 1864, when it was reported that a force of twelve thousand men, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, under Gen. Sturgis, was moving down from Memphis into the prairie country of Mississippi. Gen. Stephen D. Lee, then in command of the department, commenced massing his forces to meet him, and sent Gen. Forrest with a command of less than four thousand men to hold and gain



CAPT JOHN T LAWLER



MHUH O MHOLILO



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time by checking them. Forrest's command, including the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry (Col. W. L. Duckworth commanding), then at Baldwyn, was moved rapidly (June 10) down to Brice's Cross-roads, on Tishomingo Creek, and thrown at once into order of battle. Almost immediately upon its arrival, the Seventh Cayalry participated in a desperate charge, made dismounted over a broad field and through an entanglement of black-jack and brush-wood, where for the most part the fighting was hand-to-hand and at times with clubbed guns. This stubborn charge, by which the enemy's line was first forced, and, after an obstinate resistance, driven back, was led by Lieut.-col. Wm. F. Taylor, who had his horse shot under him, Col. Duckworth being on a different part of the field. The battle raged hotly for about five hours, when the Federals were completely defeated. The defeat was a rout, the enemy being followed far into the night, until exhaustion compelled a temporary cessation of the pursuit. This night pursuit—an extremely severe duty, following as it did upon a long and exhausting day of steady marching and fighting-fell to the duty of the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry, the advance-guard of which (led by Lieut.-col. Wm. F. Taylor with Lieut. Wm. B. Winston, of Co. C) was almost continuously engaged, and was especially conspicuous for gallantry.

This achievement of Gen. Forrest was one of the most brilliant, as well as remarkable, of the year. Deducting horse-holders, the Southern forces actually engaged did not exceed twenty-eight hundred men, while the enemy outnumbered them four to one. The Federals left all their artillery, their entire equipage, their wagon-train and supplies, together with a large number of prisoners and wounded, in the hands of the Confederates, and did not stop in their flight until they straggled, weary and worn, into Memphis.

This battle, however, was not won without severe loss upon the Southern side, the Seventh Tennessee alone losing sixty-two in killed and wounded. Much of this loss occurred during the fierce charge above referred to. Among those wounded at this time was the dashing Capt. F. F. Aden, of Co. G, who also had his horse disabled. Here, too, was killed the lamented and gallant Adjutant William S. Pope, an officer greatly beloved in the regiment, and who had eminently distinguished himself on the field by his daring bravery. The position of Adjutant to succeed him was assigned to John D. Huhn, First Sergeant of Co. C, by complimentary order dated June 10, 1864, "for gallantry on the field of battle." He was among the wounded of the day during the hand-to-hand fight in the brush-wood, where he was seriously wounded in the head, and had his arm broken in two places. During the night pursuit, in one of the many fights at close quarters, the gallant Capt. W. J. Tate, of Co. E, was killed near Ripley.

A month later another force advanced from Memphis under Gen. A. J. Smith, who, before being met by Southern troops, succeeded in reaching Harrisburg, Miss., where he threw up earth-works as a protection against an attack by the Confederate forces under the command of Gen. Stephen D. Lee. The battle that ensued was a stubborn and bloody one, lasting part of two days before the Federals withdrew from their works, on the night of July 14, and fell back in the direction of Memphis. During the battle Gen. Rucker was wounded, and Col. Duckworth had charge of his brigade, Lieut.-col. Taylor leading the regiment. The Federals were pursued and overtaken by Gen. Forrest, but succeeded in effecting their escape in good order. In the battle and subsequent pursuit the Seventh

Tennessee bore a conspicuous part, and lost seventy-four officers and men killed and wounded, the loss at the main battle at Harrisburg being particularly heavy. Among the killed was the gallant Capt. Statler, of Co. E.

Early the ensuing fall Gen. Forrest advanced through North Alabama into Middle Tennessee for the purpose of cutting off Gen. Sherman's communications with Nashville. Crossing Bull Mountain and fording the Tennessee River a few miles below Florence, Ala., the Seventh Tennessee participated in the achievements of Gen. Forrest in all the brilliant cavalry movements that followed, being present at the capture of Athens, Ala., Sulphur Springs Trestle, and the long line of block-houses and fortifications along the Nashville and Decatur railroad as far as Pulaski, Tenn. The entire Southern command did not exceed two thousand men, and the Federals, by this time ascertaining its numerical weakness, began concentrating in large force at various points and planning to capture it. Gen. Forrest, after a few brilliant and rapid marches in various directions, by which the enemy was confused as to his intentions, and at the same time other works were captured and destroyed, made his preparations for a retreat South, placing his "pets"—his old regiment and the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry—in the post of honor as rearguard.

When the advance reached the Tennessee River they found it so much swollen from recent rains that fording was no longer practicable, and two flat-boats were the only available means of crossing. In the meantime the enemy were at the heels of the Southern command in a force steadily increasing by reënforcements from diverging lines. The Seventh received orders to hold them in check at all hazards while the main body of the command were crossed by the very slow process of ferriage in two boats. The Seventh discharged its duty, and held its ground inch by inch; but meanwhile every road, every avenue of escape, was gradually but surely being closed against it, and the broad lines of the Federal forces closing and heuming it in. Finally the last man of Forrest's main body crossed in safety, but who would check the foe while the rear-guard crossed the wide, rushing torrent?

The regiment was now without a single field officer. Col. Duckworth had been sent to Mobile; Lieut.-col. Taylor had been left behind, wounded and ill, at Fayetteville, Tenn.; and Maj. Clay was absent, having not yet recovered from wounds received some time before. The command devolved upon the senior officer present, Capt. H. C. McCutchen (Co. H), who proved himself fully equal to the emergency. A hasty council was held by the company officers, and it was decided to break ranks by companies, and each company, under its senior officer, to take care of itself in its own way. There was no time for any thing else. Our pickets and skirmishers were already driven in. At once the order was given, and each company commander quietly moved off his men at discretion. The adventures of the separated companies would form a thrilling and romantic history in itself, but cannot be related here. Suffice it to say that without disbandment each company succeeded in effecting its escape intact, and without the loss of a single man. Some evaded the enemy and passed to his rear, others crossed the river at once by swimming and in other ways, but some weeks passed hefore the regiment again assembled in mutual congratulations upon their almost miraculous escape from capture. The Seventh Tennessee was highly complimented by the General commanding for its devotion and courage during this trying ordeal.

The regiment had received orders to rendezvous at Jackson, Tenn., which point Gen. Forrest had reached by way of Corinth, Miss., bringing with him such artil-'ery as could be dragged over the almost impassable roads. October 22, 1864, the command moved with Forrest through Paris, reaching Paris Landing, Ky., near old Fort Henry, where, on October 30 and 31, a gun-boat and three transports were captured, the steamer J. W. Cheeseman surrendering to Capt. Lawler, of Co. C. One of the transports, being badly disabled, was destroyed. The other three boats were manned by details, chiefly from the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry, and utilized as transports. One of these transports was under command of Lieut. Isaac N. Stinson, of Co. B. Forrest then, by land and water, proceeded up the river to the neighborhood of Johnsonville, where the enemy had accumulated and were guarding about five million dollars worth of army stores and ammunition which awaited transportation to Sherman's army. These were protected by a wellgarrisoned fort and three remaining gun-boats of light caliber, which had taken position under protection of the fort. During the night artillery was brought up through rain, mud, and darkness, and planted on the river-bank directly opposite and under the fort, and at daylight, November 4, the enemy was surprised with hot shot and shell. So sudden and vigorous was this unlooked-for attack that the crews in the boats and the garrison in the fort were thrown into confusion, and answered but feebly. Before 4 o'clock P.M. the gun-boats, transports, and the immense pile of stores were in flames and the Federals on their way to Nashville. In this attack fifteen boats and twenty-one barges were destroyed.

The command was then moved to Perryville, thirty miles distant, where it encamped November 6th, and on the 7th the Seventh Tennessee and Logwood's regiment effected the crossing of the Tennessee River, swollen as it was, and as advance-guard proceeded toward Florence, where Hood's army was found making preparations for the advance upon Nashville.

During the entire northward march of Hood's army the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry led the advance, having frequent skirmishes but no important fights until reaching Henryville, south of Mt. Pleasant and Columbia. On November 23 the Federals were met in force on the Mt. Pleasant pike, at about 3 P.M. Gen. Forrest here joined us, and a rapid advance was begun in the face of the enemy. Fighting constantly, the Federals were steadily forced back until darkness compelled a temporary cessation. During the day the regiment lost several men in killed and On the next day (24th) the Federal rear-guard was again overtaken near the residence of Gen. Lucius Polk, attacked, and forced back upon his works at Columbia. During this sharp fight Lieut. Wm. B. Winston, always conspicuous for energy and bravery, was dangerously wounded in the forehead. On the 25th the enemy was fought in his rifle-pits. On November 28th the whole brigade crossed Duck River at Holland's Ford, seven miles east of Columbia, and on the next day, near Hurt's Cross-roads, again encountered the enemy, driving him back after some sharp fighting. Continual skirmishing ensued all the way, the Northern forces retiring as Hood advanced.

November 29 the brigade was moved rapidly to Spring Hill, and took part about sundown, with the infantry under Cleburne, in the attack on the works at that place, being drawn back after dark to bivouac in the immediate vicinity. On the 30th the brigade was dispatched west of Spring Hill to the Carter's Creek turnpike to guard the Confederate left flank, and that afternoon drove in the Federal

pickets on the extreme left at Franklin, maintaining a hot fight with their outer lines until night, whilst the main attack was made by infantry on the right. The deadly conflict at Franklin raged until midnight, when the Federals evacuated their works and retired to Nashville, Hood's force advancing, with Rucker's brigade, including the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry, as usual, in the advance. Marching on the Hillsboro and Nashville pike, and reaching the front of Nashville without further obstruction, the brigade was established on the skirmish line, about two miles from the city, being on the 5th posted on the Charlotte pike, and holding the river and approaches to Nashville from that quarter, and on the 6th having a brisk interchange of shots with the gun-boats.

From this date for about ten days the regiment was occupied in continuous work either on the skirmish line or on picket duty, on the 11th having supported a skirmish line of Gen. Hood's composed of infantry and extending seven miles in length. On December 15th the battle of Nashville began, the left holding its own until, the center being pierced, the brigade found itself flanked and nearly cut off by Federals approaching rapidly from the Harding pike. The Seventh Tennessee was now as far in the rear of the retreating Southerners as its station had placed it before in the front, and narrowly escaped capture, the Federals pouring in full force over the hills and hemming the regiment between them and the river, whilst a brigade of Federal cavalry was in hot pursuit in the rear. Compelled to run the gauntlet under a fierce fire along the open pike, the only line of retreat left, the regiment was saved by the admirable coolness and intrepidity of Lieut.-col. Taylor, its commander. Checking his men, who, eager to escape from the withering fire poured upon them from flank and rear, were flying down the pike, he formed them by detachments line after line, firing volley after volley frequently right into the faces of the closely pressing foe, and thus gaining time for the company officers to restore formation to their several commands. The veterans of the Seventh Tennessee had been too often in close quarters not to know the value of steadiness and discipline, and the flanking fire being once passed the regiment regained its firmness, and with face to the enemy fell back more slowly, fighting foot by foot, until after dark, when farther pursuit was checked by the Confederate artillery, and the weary regiment was enabled to obtain a short rest in bivouac on the Harding pike.

During the whole period of the retreat of Hood's army the Seventh Tennessee Regiment was in more or less fighting daily, until finally Rucker's brigade, the rear-guard of the whole army, with the old Seventh as its own rear-guard, crossed the Tennessee River, and this terrible winter retreat was over, the regiment going into camp and short furloughs being granted for recruiting and refurnishing their scanty outfit.

About March 1, 1865, the regiment was assigned to Gen. Alex. W. Campbell's brigade, Jackson's division, on March 17 being stationed at West Point, Miss. March 27 the whole brigade was put in motion for Selma, Ala., in the endeavor to forestall a large force of cavalry, artillery, and mounted infantry under Gen. Wilson, which, massing on the Tennessee River, had commenced to march into Alabama. On the 28th the command reached Columbus, Miss.; on the 29th Pickensville, Ala.; on the 30th Tuscaloosa; and on the 31st encountered La Grange's brigade eighteen miles from Tuscaloosa, with whom it had a slight skirmish, attacking him again April 1 north of the Tuscaloosa and Holtsville road, companies



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A and B being among those engaged. The Federals were driven back fifteen miles up the mountain road. The command then moving toward Scottsville by a neighborhood road, about dark encountered Croxton's division of Federals eight miles north of Scottsville, when considerable skirmishing ensued until after nightfall. At day-hreak next morning the command pushed rapidly on, overtaking Croxton at the junction of the Scottsville and Tuscaloosa roads. A sharp running fight immediately commenced, and the Federals were rapidly driven through Scottsville to Centreville, where the enemy crossed the Cahaba, and succeeded, by burning the bridge behind them, in arresting farther pursuit. A few shells from the enemy's artillery, thrown from safe quarters across the river, formed the finish of the fighting career of the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry, these being the last shots received by it from the Federal forces.

These skirmishes were all with flanking or raiding parties from the main body of Wilson's army, which meanwhile moved steadily forward and captured Selma; and the regiment, making a few unimportant marches, finally settled into camp at Sumterville, Ala., where Col. Duckworth, who had been under orders at Mobile, rejoined his command.

The war was now practically over. Gen. R. E. Lee had already surrendered Virginia, and Gen. Taylor had yielded the department of Mississippi and Alabama. There was nothing more to be done, and on May 12, 1865, the regiment having been moved to Gainesville, Ala., all the rank and file present, with equipage, were formally surrendered. With the regiment, however, was not permitted to be yielded its old battle-flag, presented to it by a lady of Aberdeen, who had made it from her satin wedding-dress. Torn and pierced by many a bullet, surrounded by the memories of the many brave ensigns who had fallen in its protection, the old flag still prondly waved for the last time on the eve of surrender in front of regimental head-quarters, and before the next day had dawned it had been divided into shreds by those who had fought so often around it, to be by them preserved in memory of a cause which they had sustained with their best energies.

Thus closes a mere outline of the military history of one of the most gallant regiments of the Confederacy, composed of the best blood of West Tennessee. Enlisting from principle at the very heginning of the war, and each man equipping himself, the regiment stood by its colors during four years of hardship, danger, and death; and the Confederate States of America overpowered at last and its armies disbanded, the men of the Seventh Regiment of Tennessee Cavalry returned quietly to their shattered homes to repair the desolation of these sad years of neglect and fratricidal strife.

PARTIAL LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

After an interval of twenty-two years, and in the absence of written data, it is found to be impracticable to give a list of the members of the Seventh Tennessee killed or wounded during the war. We give below all names that are remembered by those surviving comrades who are accessible.

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.

Taylor, Lieut.-col. W. F., w. near Fayetteville, Somerville, Adjt. J. W., promoted and placed reno., Sept., 1864.

Duckworth, Maj. W. L., w. at Britton's Lage, Tean., Sept. 1, 1862.

Clay, Mai, C. C., w. near Prairie Mound, Miss., while in command of the regiment, Feb. 21,

Miss., June 10, 1864.

Huho, Adjt. Joho D., w. at Brice's Cross-roads, June 10, 1864.

Wicks, Adjt. Jo., k. at Oxford, Miss., Dec., 1863.

Pope, Adjt. Wm. S., k. at Tishomingo Creek,

COMPANY A.

Watkins, Lieut. H. W., k. at Richland Creek, | Cayce, R. C., w. at Coldwater, Miss., Sept. 9, Tenu., Dec. 24, 1864. 1864.

Lane, A. C., w. in battle, 1864.

COMEANY B.

Black, Lieut. R. J., w. at Union City, Tena. Elkin, Lieut. A. L., w. at Prairie Mound, Miss. Somerville, J. W., promoted to be Adjutant of Gen. Jackson's division, and k. in Georgia or Alabama.

Dillahunty, James, k. at Britton's Lane, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1862.

Harper, Jack, k. in 1862.

June 10, 1864.

Culbreath, J. M., k. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., June 10, 1864.

Elkin, Thomas R., k. at Brice's Cross-roads,

Miss., June 10, 1864. Harper, R. A., k. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss.,

Hilliard, Tom, k. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., June 10, 1864.

Mason, Nat., k. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., June 10, 1864.

Somerville, James, k. at Brice's Cross-roads, June 10, 1864.

Claiborne, Charles, promoted to be Sergeantmajor of the regiment, and k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

Banks, Wm., k. near Nashville, Teno., Nov., 1864.

Benson, George, d. in service.

Westmoreland, P., d. in service.

COMPANY C.

Bassett, Capt. S. P., mortally w. at Medon, | Gaylor, Ed., w. near Belmont, Mo., Nov. 7, 1861. Tenn., Aug. 31, 1862.

Albrecht, Lieut. John, k. at Medon, Tenn., Aug. 31, 1862,

Lawler, Lieut. John T., promoted to be Captaio, w. at Medon, Tenn., Aug. 31, 1862; again w. at Britton's Lane, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1862; again w. dangerously in four places while leading the regiment on breastworks at Colliersville, Tenu., Oct. 11, 1862. Later he fell into the enemy's hands while thus w.

Winston, Lieut. W. B., promoted from Sergeant for gallantry, dangerously w. in the forehead, near Columbia, Tenu., Nov. 25, 1862

Colby, Lieut. John, w. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864,

Huhn, First Sergt. John D., dangerously w. in head and arm June 10, 1864, and promoted to be Adjutant for gallantry.

Gallagher, Joho, k. oear Paducah, Ky., Oct.,

Grogaa, Joha, w. near Columbus, Ky., Oct.,

Holt, Ben, w. near Columbus, Ky., Oct., 1861. Holloway, John, w. near Columbus, Ky., Oct., 1861.

Carter, Ed., k. at Medon, Tenn., Aug. 31, 1862. Thompson, O. M., k. near Hernando, Miss.,

Hoag, Wm., w. at Corinth, Miss., Oct., 1862. Hicks, Alfred, w. at Matthews's Ferry, Miss.,

Sept., 1863. Dickey, John, k. at Colliersville, Tenn., Oct. 11,

Hickey, William, k. at Colliersville, Tenn., Oct. 11, 1863.

Champion, John T., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

Hyatt, John, k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14. 1864.

Stephens, R., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14,

Gwyn, Wm., k. near Ripley, Miss., Feb., 1864. Hennessey. Wm., k. near Nashville, Tenn., Nov., 1864.

Murray, James, w. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., June 10, 1864.

Murrough, ----, d. io service, at Ripley, Tenn., 1862.

McFadden, ----, d. in service, at Panola, Miss., 1863.

Winston, Arthur, d. in service.

COMPANY D.

Livingston, Lieut. H J., w. at Columbia, Tenn., | Robinson, Rom., k. near Fort Pemberton, Nov. 25, 1864.

Read, Lieut. J. H., w. at Medon, Tena., Aug. 31, 1862.

Grove, E. S., k. at Medon, Tenn., Aug. 31, 1862.

Miss., March, 1863.

Holloway, John C., d. in prison, 1863. Evans, J. T., w. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss, June 10, 1864.

Nov., 1864.

Tucker, Wm., w. at Medon, Tenn., Aug. 31,

Saunders, J. W., w. at Medon, Tenn., Aug. 31,

Leggett, N., w. at Medon, Tenn., Aug. 81, 1862. Anthony, W. L., w. at Medon, Tena., Aug. 31,

Claiborne, T. B., k. at Old Lamar, Miss., Nov.

8. 1863. McGee, W. C., k. at Colliersville, Tenn., Oct. 11,

Archer, P. C., w. at Colliersville, Tenn., Oct. 11,

Northcross, Thomas, k. at Yockony Bridge, Miss., 1863.

George, W. C., d. in service, 1863.

Johnson, Lieut. A. A., w. at Spring Hill, Tenn., | Grizzard, W. H. L., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

Owen, Ed., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14,

1864.

Moore, John, w. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

1864.

22, 1864.

Estes, T. H., w. at Spring Hill, Tenn., Nov., 1864.

1864

COMPANY E.

his company in a charge at Tishomingo Creek, Miss., June 11, 1864.

Statler, Lieut. J. P., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

Ruffin, Lieut. V. F., k. at Atheas, Ala., 1864.

Weaver, Lieut. Fisk, d. in service at Abbeville, Miss.

Perkins, A. H. D., Color-bearer, w. at Colliersville, Teon., Oct. 11, 1864; w. again at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., June 10, 1864; at Franklin, Teno., Nov., 1864; and also near Okolona, Miss.

Bradford, J., k. at Britton's Lage, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1864.

Windel, Willie, k. at Britton's Lage, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1864.

Alleo, Dr. Jo., k. at Britton's Lane, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1864.

Cross, N. B., w. at Britton's Lane, Tena., Sept. 1, 1864.

Hardige, Morris, w. at Britton's Lane, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1864. Carraway, J. E., w. at Britton's Lane, Tena.,

Sept. 1, 1864. Durrett, Ed., w. at Britton's Lane, Tenn., Sept.

Fortune, J., w. at Britton's Lane, Tenn., Sept.

1, 1864.

roads, Miss.

Elwood, J. L., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14,

Tharpe, J., w. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14,

Jarrett, Henry, k. near Okalona, Miss., Feb.

Freeman, J. H., w. at Franklio, Tenn., Nov.,

Shaw, Sol., k. near Eaton, Tena., 1862.

Tate, Capt. W. J., k. while gallantly leading | Sullivan, Tim, drowned while on the march. Norment, E. L., k. at Jackson, Tenn., March,

> Butcher, T. J., k. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., Juae 10, 1864.

Hardy, W., k. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., June 10, 1864.

Pipkin, Dock, k. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., June 10, 1864.

Neeley, Charles, k. at Brice's Cross-roads, Miss., June 10, 1864.

Moore, James, k. in battle.

Davis, M., k. on a scout. Foster, John, d. in service.

Hardige, M., k. in battle.

Marr, James, k. in battle.

Durrett, Robert, k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

Field, J. V., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864. Gibson, Sam, k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14,

1864.

McKinney, D., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

McKinney, Wm., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

Wood, W., k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Brice's Cross-roads, Miss. Everett, Sergt. John, k. Nov. 25, 1864, near Co-Ricks, Ed., w. at Humboldt, Tenn. lumbia, Tenn.

Pearson, T. J., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Cross-

Robertson, Lieut. W. W., k. June 10, 1864, at | Key, John, k. in battle. Tribble, F., k. in battle.

Howard, Chas., w. in battle. Wright, W., d. io prison.

Welsh, W., d. in camp.

COMPANY G.

Aden, Capt. F. F., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's | Cross-roads, whilst gallantly leading his company in a charge on the enemy's lines, having his horse also disabled.

Diggs, Lieut. Ben, mortally wounded at Da- | Boyd, Jos., w. at Fort Heiman, Tenn., 1862. vis's Mills, Miss., 1862.

COMPANY H.

Lane, Tenn., and captured Nov. 10, 1862, and d. io prison.

Dept. S., k. Sept. 1, 1862, at Britton's Lage. Farmer, J. B., w. Sept. 1, 1862, at Britton's Lape. Stewart, J. H., w. at Denmark, Tenn.

Taylor, J. C., d. in prison.

Higgs, Jas., d. in service.

Ross, Alex., d. in hospital.

Teon.

Lanc, Tenn.

Lane, Teon.

tion, Tenn.

Miss.

Ala.

Grant, G. W., d. in service.

Adams, Wm., k. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads

Cravens, J., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads.

Stewart, J. H., m. w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Cross-roads.

Johnston, M. H., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Cross-roads.

Smith, Peyton J., w. io 1862, at Hernando, Miss.

Wray, Joe, w. Sept. 1, 1862, at Britton's Lane,

Dillahunty, Jas., k. Sept. 1, 1862, at Britton's

Dodson, Tom, w. Sept. 1, 1862, at Britton's

Shankle, Jasper, k. in 1862, at La Fayette Sta-

Upchurch, Jas., d. in 1862, at Fort Pillow, Tenn.

Armour, Cap., k. Oct. 11, 1863, at Colliersville.

Smith, W. D., w. Feb., 1864, at Prairie Mound,

Mumford, E. H., d. Feb. 22, 1864, at Okolova,

Riley, J. G., w. in 1864, near Sulphur Trestle,

Walk, A. W., w. Oct. 11, 1863, at Colliersville.

Petty, N., w. April 6, 1862, at Shiloh, Tenn.

Wilson, J. D., w. in 1863, at Oxford, Miss.

Williams, Lieut. J., w. Sept. 1, 1864, at Britton's | Nowlao, J. A., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads.

Travis, T. W., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads.

Winston, S. A., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads.

Escrage, J. R., k. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg. Boodurant, J. J. C., w. July 14, 1864, at Harris-

Cravens, J. J., w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg. Hazelwood, J., w. July 14, 1861, at Harrisburg. Julian, J. N., w. July 4, 1864, at Harrisburg. Thompson, J. T., w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg.

Meek, Wm., k. near Oxford, Miss., 1864. Palmer, John, k. near Oxford, Miss., 1864. Kingston, E. W., d. in service, Dec. 28, 1864.

COMPANY I.

Malone, Lieut. W. P., w. in 1862, at Hernando, 1 Owen, H., d. in service.

Smith, W. A., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads.

Cage, Wm., k. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads.

Spencer, S., k. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads.

Atkins, Dick, d. in prison.

Jones, H. W. B., d. in service.

Brown, Jos., k. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg. Miss.

Clark, Josh D., k. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg. Miss.

Douglass, John E., k. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Owen, Newton, k. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Colton, Sergt. H. P., w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Lippman, Alex., w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Max, Daniel, k. Feb. 22, 1864, near Okolona, Somerville, John, w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Guthrie, Wm., w. in service.

Norment, Ellis, d. in camp.

COMPANY L.

Duckworth, Capt. Alex., severely wounded at | Barnes, Wm., k. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Colliersville, Tena., Oct. 11, 1863, whilst leading the regiment in a charge on breast-works, Capt. Lawler, who was in command, having been shot down.

Grove, Orderly Sergt. R. D., w. July 14, 1864, at Harrishurg, Miss.

Shepherd, Color Sergt. Egbert, w. at Harrisburg whilst gallantly bearing regimental col-

Nelson, T. E., k. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Mebane, Robert, w. Oct. 11, 1863, at Colliersville, Miss.

Miss.

Hooper, Jas., w. Aug. 31, 1862, at Medon, Tenn. Robertson, J. H., w. Sept. 1, 1862, at Britton's Lane.

Hotchkiss, S. B., w. April 6, 1862, at Shiloh, Tenn.

Leod, D. M., d. from wounds received in service.

Sherill, John H., d. in Alton prison.

Tean.

Solomon, Henry, w. at Hernando, Miss., in t 1863; at Brice's Cross-roads, June 10, 1864; and at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864.

Sutton, Ben, d. in service.

Willis, Henry, k. Feb. 22, 1864, at Prairie Mound, Miss.

Freeman, W. A., k. Feb. 22, 1864, at Prairie Mound, Miss.

Tadlock, Wm., d. in service.

Thomas, Albert, d. in service.

Smith, J. H., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads, Miss.

Fox, Henry, w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg. Miss.

COMPANY M.

Green, Milton, k. Sept. 1, 1862, at Britton's | Raynor, Wm., k. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Cross-Lane, Tenn.

Hunter, Henry, k. Sept. 1, 1862, at Britton's Lane, Tenu.

Hastings, Wm., w. and d. in prison.

Neighbors, La Fayette, d. in prison. Young, G. W., w. Nov. 25, 1864, at Columbia,

Shaw, Archer, w. Nov., 1864, at Nashville.

Harris, Jas., w. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Cross-

Rice, Thos. S., k. June 10, 1864, at Brice's Crossroads.

roads.

Greaves, J. D., w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Carrigau, Jimmie, w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Gause, J. P., w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg,

Oldham, Sydney, w. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Braden, Reuben, k. July 14, 1864, at Harrisburg, Miss.

Official.

COMPANY C.

Coulton, W., d. Jan. 7, 1864, near Irby Mills.

COMPANY D.

Shirley, B., d. Dec. 27, 1861.

COMPANY E.

Pepkin, Samuel, d. near Aberdeen, April 5, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Weldon, Geo. G., d. near Brownsville, Tenu., April 25, 1864.

COMPANY G.

Coleman, T. T., k. at Okolona, Miss., Feb. 22, | Daniel, William, d. at Irby Mills, Miss., Jan. 7, 1864. 1864.

EIGHTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By G. G. DIBRELL, SPARTA, TENN.

This regiment was organized at Yankeetown, in White county, Tenn., by authority of the Secretary of War, C. S. A., as partisan rangers, on the 4th day of September, 1862, by the election of George G. Dibrell as Colonel and Ferdinand H. Dougherty as Lieutenant-colonel. The Major was not then elected.

Soon after the organization as above, the regiment, composed of twelve companies--nine hundred and twenty men--was mustered into the Confederate service as independent partisan rangers by Col. E. W. Rucker, C. S. A., who was sent from Knoxville for that purpose by Maj.-gen. Samuel Jones, commanding the department of East Tennessce. The muster was near Sparta. On the 8th of October, 1862, the regiment marched from Sparta to Murfreesboro, and reported to Gen. N. B. Forrest, who had assumed command at that place; and by an arrangement made with Gen. Forrest the twelve companies were consolidated into ten, and the regiment re-mustered into the C. S. A. as regular cavalry and assigned to the brigade of Gen. Forrest, and Jeffrey E. Forrest appointed Major of the regiment, and the regiment took its position in front of the enemy, then in Nashville. The last muster was by Col. Charles Carroll, then of Gen. Forrest's staff.

The first military service of the regiment was picketing and scouting around Nashville. They crossed the Cumberland River above Nashville, and camped in Neely's Bend, where they had the first engagement with a large force of infantry and cavalry that was sent out on a foraging expedition from Nashville. When it reached Murfreesboro the regiment was only partly armed with shotguns, rifles, and such arms as the soldiers could gather in the country, and at Murfreesboro drew four hundred flint-lock muskets and six hundred sabers, with a small quantity of ammunition—buckshot and ball—and this was the only issue of arms ever made to this regiment by the Confederate Government.

In the engagement in Neely's Bend the loss was one man killed—Goolsby, of Co. F-and six or eight captured. The regiment, never having been drilled a day, and poorly armed and equipped, stood the fire well, fell back to the river at an almost impassable cow-ford, and crossed, placing Co. H, Capt. J. M. Barnes, at the river to protect the crossing, whilst Capts. McGinnis and Leftwich's companies, also Capt. Windle's company, skirmished with the enemy back to the river, We retired to the Lebanon pike, gathered our scattered forces together, and the next day recrossed the river, drove in the pickets at Edgefield, camped in Bell's Bend, below Nashville, and moved around to the Murfreesboro pike without any serious trouble. Was ordered by Gen. Forrest from La Vergne across to Nolensville pike. Moved at night, and went into camp on the 22d of October without a tent or any cooking-vessels, and woke up the next morning to find a four-inch snow on our blankets. Scouted and picketed from our camp in Rains's woodland up to and around Nashville; had several skirmishes with foraging parties. Were with Gen. Forrest in the engagement with Gen. Negley's forces on the Franklin pike on the 4th of November, 1862; and there the regiment made its first cayalry charge upon the rear of Negley's forces, capturing fifteen prisoners and killing several. Our loss was eleven wounded and several horses killed or disabled. This charge, made by cavalry armed in part with flint-lock muskets, and that had never been drilled a day, was a very hazardons undertaking and awkwardly done, but it showed that the soldiers comprising the regiment were made of the true grit, and that all they needed to make them first-class cavalry were discipline and experience, which they afterward had.

In December, 1862, this regiment, with Gen. Forrest's command, moved across the Tennessee River in some old wood-boats at Clifton, Tenn., and formed a part of his command in his West Tennessee expedition. The Colonel of the regiment was temporarily in command of a brigade. Lieut.-col. Dougherty and Capt. J. M. Barnes, of Co. H, with the dismounted men, were left in charge of the boats and to protect them so that we could recross. The regiment was in command of Maj. Forrest most of the time during this expedition.

Near Lexington, Tenn., the Fourth Alabama, being in advance, met and ronted Col. Hawkins's U. S. cavalry, when the Eighth Tennessee was ordered to the front, with instructions to pursue the fleeing enemy into Jackson. We crossed Beach River, and moved in a double-quick all day in pursuit of the enemy to

the city of Jackson, where they took shelter behind their infantry. Gen. Forrest, coming up about 10 o'clock at night, ordered the Eighth Tennessee to move around Jackson to Carroll Station, about seven miles out on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, and destroy the railroad and prevent any reënforcements coming into Jackson from Trenton and other places. It was a very cold December night, very dark. Being in a strange country, it was difficult to get guides. The trains containing reënforcements passed up before we reached the road—just before daylight—but we heard an empty train leaving Jackson, and hurriedly dismounted the regiment opposite Carroll Station, where there was a strong stockade with a garrison of U. S. soldiers. We did not reach the road in time to tear it up or to place obstructions upon it so as to destroy the train; but supposing the train contained soldiers. we fired a volley into it as it went flying by us, and immediately reloaded, deployed skirmishers, and charged the stockade, when, without firing a gun, they hoisted the white flag and surrendered. The regiment was divided-five companies under Col. Dibrell and five under Major Forrest-and they charged from different points, and made such a noise with the volley fired at the flying train and the yells in the charge that the enemy thought they were surrounded by the whole Confederate army. The writer of this directed the Captain in charge to order his men to stack their arms and march out of the stockade, which was promptly obeyed, when our men went in and got all of the Enfields, stacked their flintlocks, and burned the stockade and a large quantity of army supplies that we could not carry away. Then we tore up the railroad track, and moved back to Gen. Forrest with one hundred and one prisoners and a large quantity of stores and arms captured, without the loss of a man. From this time forward this regiment's gallantry was never questioned by that great cavalry leader, Gen. Forrest.

The Eighth Tennessee was ordered to destroy the bridge and stockade across Forked Deer River. They moved to the place, supported by Capt. John W. Morton with one section of artillery, but owing to the swampy condition of the country covering the approaches to the stockade and bridge, the artillery could not be used successfully. The cavalry, however, had made their way up to and around the stockade in such a manner as to have secured its destruction but for a large infantry reënforcement seut out on the cars from Jackson, when we retired, losing several killed and wounded, moving on through Humboldt, where we were again fired upon by the infantry sent out from Jackson without loss. The next skirmish was at Rutherford Station—several prisoners captured.

After having captured Trenton, and there drawn a large quantity of clothing, arms, and army supplies, we moved via Dresden, McKenzie, etc., to Parker's Cross-roads, where we met a large infantry force under command of Gen. Sullivan and Col. Dunham—two brigades. This was the 31st of December, 1862. The advance reported a large force in our front. We were moved up rapidly, and formed line of battle about a mile south of Parker's Cross-roads, when at a few shots from Capt. Freeman's battery the enemy retired to a point east of the cross-roads. The Eighth Tennessee was ordered to pursue rapidly, and, coming to the cross-roads, was ordered to occupy a hill in a large cotton-field to the east or north-east of the cross-roads. We advanced through mud in a double-quick, and reaching the summit of the hill found the enemy moving their artillery by hand up the other side of the hill, when we opened fire upon them and drove

them back out of the open field, leaving their guns behind them; and then the battle opened in earnest. The ground was very soft after a hard freeze the night before. Capt. Freeman sent a twelve-pound howitzer, commanded by Lieut. Ed. Douglass and manned by Sergt, Nat. Baxter, ir., to our support. We had no protection except the crest of the hill. The enemy was in very large force in the timber east of the field, and had the timber and fence for protection, and they had six pieces of artillery. They made three or four efforts to charge and drive us from the hill; but our boys, seeing the importance of holding the ground, rallied like true veteran soldiers, and repulsed their efforts to do so. Whilst the Eighth was thus gallantly contending against such large odds, Nat. Baxter, jr., was pouring hot shot, grape, and canister into the enemy's ranks at short range, doing them immense damage. Finally, when we were getting short of ammunition, Capt. Morton came to our aid on our left, and opened with telling effect with one of his captured steel guns; Cols. Napier and Cox came with their battalions to our aid on the right; and Gen. Forrest, with the remainder of his command, moved to the rear of the enemy and opened fire upon them, when they fled precipitately from our front. We advanced upon them, had charge of the battle-ground, were in possession of all their dead, wounded, two hundred prisoners, and six pieces of artillery, and were parleying about a surrender, when Gen. Sullivan, who had been on the Huntingdon road, was allowed to come upon our rear, and was firing upon us before we were aware of his presence. This caused a stampede with the horse-holders, and the enemy we had whipped and driven from the battle-field, and who were parleying about a surrender and begging for time to care for their dead and wounded, hearing the firing in our rear, knew it was their reënforce-They then rallied and engaged us again, and we had to retire through an open field between the fire of two infantry brigades. The Eighth Tennessee, being thus engaged, lost more heavily than any other. Our loss in killed, wounded, and captured was one hundred and forty-six men and about one hundred horses. This was a heavy blow to the regiment. It had been so successful prior to that time that this loss was severely felt, and they were never satisfied about the enemy being allowed to come up in their rear unmolested until they were completely surrounded. The wonder is that the whole regiment was not captured. The Eighth was then re-formed, although out of ammunition, and marched across Beach River that night, bringing up the rear and protecting the artillery.

The enemy were so badly punished that they did not follow us for several days. We camped the night after the battle east of Beach River, and the next day moved on to the Tennessee River. Near Bath Springs our advance met Col. Breckinridge's regiment of United States cavalry, and were skirmishing with them when the Eighth came up and immediately charged and put them to flight, thus opening our way back to the Tennessee River, where we found Col. Dongherty and Capt. Barnes. Their dismonnted men had safely kept our old wood-boats, in which we recrossed, and rested for two or three days before the enemy appeared on the south side of the river. They made no effort to reach the river, and after a few shots from our artillery, they retired.

This was a very laborious and hazardous expedition, composed almost exclusively of raw cavalry. Freeman's battery had experience, and a better artillery company did not belong to the Confederate service. The total capture of prison ers during the expedition was about three thousand, with a large amount of army

supplies, arms, ammunition, clothing, and medical stores. The Eighth Tennessee started on the expedition badly armed and equipped; and although they lost more men than any other regiment, they came out with excellent arms and equipments and great confidence in themselves, and were proud of their success. After resting, a day or two at Clifton, we moved back leisnrely via Mount Pleasant and Columbia to Franklin and Spring Hill.

In January, 1863, the Eighth accompanied Gens. Forrest and Wheeler down the Cumberland River when the gun-boats were captured and destroyed at Harpeth Shoals. They went on down near Clarksville with Gen. Forrest, and suffered severely from the extreme cold, but lost no men. Coming back, they served a week or ten days under Gen. Pillow, who was on conscript duty at Columbia.

About the first of March, 1863, Col. Bardin's United States cavalry moved from Corinth, Miss., up the Memphis and Charleston railroad, burning and destroying every thing in his way. Gen. Van Dorn having recently crossed at Florence, Ala., and joined Gen. Forrest at Spring Hill, leaving no troops in the vicinity of Florence to protect the factories in that locality, the Eighth Tennessee was sent to that point to meet any force of United States troops that might make a raid there; and to picket down the Tennessee River, and report directly to Gen. Bragg at Tullahoma. We moved through rain and mud, and reached Florence after Bardin had fallen back on Corinth; but we moved up the Tennessee to Lamb's Ferry, secured a steamer from Decatur, crossed the river, which was much swollen and out of its banks; marched, via Courtland and Tuscumbia, to Bear Creek; and then recrossed and took position at Florence, where we remained about six weeks, among as kind and hospitable a people as ever lived.

During our stay at Florence two of the enemy's wooden gun-boats came up the river, when we moved down to meet them, dividing the regiment—part at the bridge, and part went into the river opposite Tusenmbia, landing with one piece of Capt. Morton's artillery at each place. When we ran the artillery in below the boats and opened fire on them they beat a hasty retreat down the river, and did not return again.

While we were at Florence the noble people of that hospitable town provided a hospital for our sick, of whom we had quite a number, and cared for them in the best of style. There were, I believe, some nine or ten deaths while there. When the regiment was ordered away to rejoin the army, a public meeting was called at Florence, at which ex-Governor Patton presided, and resolutions were adopted complimenting the officers and soldiers of the Eighth Cavalry for their gentlemanly deportment, good discipline, and gallantry, while in their midst, and expressing regrets at their departure. Speeches were made by Dr. R. A. Young and others present.

From Florence we moved back to Spring Hill, were engaged in a cavalry fight at Franklin, and made several captures in the town. While picketing on Carter's Creek, below Franklin, we learned that the enemy had made nightly raids on the command which we relieved. Capts. I. W. McReynolds and Swearingen and their companies were sent out on picket, and in the day placed their men across Carter's Creek and in view of the enemy's line. At night, however, they quietly recrossed the creek to a hill in a cedar rough, and took up the floor of the bridge. Very late at night the enemy stealthily crossed the creek above and came into the road between our pickets and the bridge, when our men opened fire upon

them. They stampeded through the bridge, leaving much skin, hair, and blood from the wounded. They did not attempt another surprise at that place.

Soon after this Col. Streight, with a picked brigade of mounted infantry, started via the Tennessee River and Corinth to reach and burn Rome, Ga. Gen. Dodge, commanding the United States forces at Corinth, went with him up the Memphis and Charleston railroad to a point above Courtland, Ala., to keep the Confederate forces engaged, so that none could be spared to pursue Streight. Gen. Forrest was ordered from Spring Hill, Tenn., to pursue and capture Streight and Moving rapidly to the Tennessee River at Brown's Ferry, he crossed the river at about 12 o'clock at night. Gen. Forrest ordered Col. Dibrell, with the Eighth Tennessee, and Maj. Forrest with the Tenth Tennessee, cavalry, and one section of Capt. Huggins's battery, to move immediately and rapidly down the Tennessee on the north side to Florence, and to make such demonstration to cross and move on Corinth, the base of Gen. Dodge's supplies, as would induce him, with his large infantry force, to return to Corinth, and give Gen. Forrest, with the rest of his force, a chance to enter the chase after Streight and his command. The two regiments moved rapidly to Florence, arriving there about three o'clock P.M. Upon entering the town the writer was met by a former merchant of Tuscumbia (Mr. Warren), who had just crossed over from that town in a skiff without the knowledge of the small garrison left at Tuscumbia, who inquired as to our strength and intention. He was informed that this was the advance of Gen. Van Dorn's cavalry, and that our destination was Corinth, in order to destroy Gen. Dodge's supplies in his absence. Mr. Warren was urged to recross the river immediately and bear this intelligence to the officers in command at Tuscumbia. Details from the two regiments were put to work at Bainbridge, Florence, and Garner's Ferry, as if to raise the sunken boats at each of these crossings. Huggins's artillery was brought upon the hill, and kept up a cannonade across the river into South Florence, occasionally throwing a shell where there was no dan-The citizens of the place were greatly ger, and then firing blank charges. They hung out table-cloths, white sheets, etc., and yelled across to us that there were no Federals there; but we continued the firing until night, and kept the details at the ferries at work making as much noise as possible all night. Early next morning we were notified that our demonstration was a perfect success-that the advance of Gen. Dodge's army was rapidly passing Tuscumbia, and pressing on hard to beat us to Corinth, while we were resting and watching the destruction by fire of many buildings by Dodge's army. We saw the flames plainly that were destroying La Grange College and many other buildings in the line of their march. Gen. Dodge, with his large infantry force, having been thus drawn back from the direction of Decatur, Gen. Forrest was enabled to pursue and capture Streight and his marauders. Telegraphing Gen. Bragg the result of our demonstration at Florence, he telegraphed back and ordered the Eighth Tennessee to leave a small force north of the Tennessee to guard and picket the river, and for the remainder to move rapidly in the direction of Louisville, Miss., to try to intercept Streight and his fleeing command. Maj. Forrest had been ordered to follow Gen. Forrest with the Tenth. According to Gen. Bragg's telegram, Lient.-col. Dougherty, with about two hundred men, was left near Garner's Ferry; and the writer, with three hundred of the regiment, crossed the Tennessee at that point, swimming the horses and ferrying the men and arms over in one small ferry-boat, and marched rapidly to Louisville, Miss., in two days and one night—a distance of about eighty-five miles. Upon reaching Louisville we learned of the capture of Streight and his men, and after resting two days moved back via Pikeville and Moulton.

The enemy at Corinth hearing of our movements and our small force, sent ont a strong cavalry force to cut us off, but our return via Pikeville avoided a col-The officers and men expressed great regret to Gen. Forrest at having been sent off and not allowed to participate in the chase after Streight. Gen. Forrest's reply was that they had rendered much more efficient service by their strategy in causing Gen. Dodge to return hastily to Corinth than they could have rendered in the main chase. We marched back via Florence to Spring Hill, where we sconted and had several skirmishes before Gen. Rosecrans moved on Tullahoma. When Rosecrans started for Tullahoma the Eighth Tennessee Cavalry was upon his right flank, watching and skirmishing. They came into Shelby ville after it was in the possession of the United States troops, but retired down Duck River in a heavy rain, crossed the river and fed at Lint's, sonth of Shelbyville, and then moved to Tullahoma on Sunday evening. The writer, with two hnndred of the Eighth, was ordered to scout to Hillsboro, within a short distance of the town. About one o'clock at night we were fired upon by the pickets of a large force at Hillsboro. There we learned that Gen. Wilder, with a large cavalry force, had gone in the direction of Decherd. Pressing a guide, we moved rapidly to that point, but not before Wilder had reached it and burned the depot. From Decherd we were ordered to Pelham to resist the crossing of Elk River at that place, which we did successfully by destroying the bridge near the town. The stream at that time was much swollen. Gen. Bragg was then falling back on Chattanooga, and the Eighth Tennessee, with others of the brigade, was left at the University place for thirty-six hours, with instructions then to follow on across the Cumberland Mountains and protect the rear of Gen. Hardee's corps. This we did, and overtook the infantry near Jasper, where we remained until they had all crossed the Tennessee River; then we crossed at Kelly's Ferry, and moved to the vicinity of Chattanooga, where we rested a week or ten days, when the writer was ordered, with the Eighth Tennessee Cavalry, to recross the Tennessee River and move to Sparta, and there scont and watch the movements of Gen-Rosecrans's army, and to report when they moved in the direction of Chattanooga. We recrossed the river and the mountains without any trouble, opened and held election for Governor, members of the Legislature, and Congress, in White, Putnam, Jackson, and other counties adjoining. During this time there was a corps of infantry, with one or two brigades of cavalry, at McMinnville, only twenty-six miles from Sparta. We sconted well, and kept our pickets well out in the direction of McMinnville.

On the morning of the 9th of August, 1863, our pickets, eight miles from our camp on the road to Spencer, were charged by Col. Minty's brigade of cavalry. The picket was Capt. Leftwich's Co. D. A running fight from there to camp, two miles above Sparta, was kept up. Capt. Leftwich, being on a fleet horse, would check the advance until overpowered, would then press on and urge his men ont of the way. When the firing was heard as they came running at full speed through Sparta, at least two-thirds of our horses were loose in a fresh pasture just opened, and by the time we could get our horses the enemy was very near us.

Capt, McGinnis, with Co. B, was sent to meet and check the advance, but they only did so for a few minutes, when, by superior force and numbers, they broke his line and came thundering upon our rear as we were moving the rest of the regiment into position across Wild Cat Creek, just above its mouth, where it empties into the Calfkiller River, and below Fisk's mill on the creek. Capt. Dixon A. Allison took charge of the head of the regiment, and formed it upon the left bank of the river; while the writer took the companies of Capts, Mounce L. Gore and B. M. Swearingen, and formed them in front of the bridge over Wild Cat Creek. The enemy were allowed to reach the bridge before we opened fire on them, and in the space between the bridge and the creek there must have been one hundred horsemen when we began the attack. Our gallant boys never acted more bravely than upon this occasion. Being at their own homes, they fought with desperation, and repulsed every effort of the enemy to charge or dislodge us. After they had retired we moved farther up the river to Blue Spring Creek, where we thought we had a better position; but Col. Minty failing to pursue us, we took up the line of march after him, and pursued him until we learned he had recrossed the Caney Fork River and left the county. This being a hot August Sabbath, we could not overtake him. Our loss was two or three wounded and about eight of the pickets captured. Their loss was twelve killed and a number wounded, with twenty-four horses killed. About this time or just before, they made a night attack on our pickets near Rock Island, thirteen miles off, and captured Hugh Lowry and eleven others. This was on the night of the 4th of August.

On the 17th of August, 1863, Col. Minty was reënforced, and made another dash upon us in daylight and coming up the main road from McMinnville. been reënforced by Col. W. S. McLemore, with two hundred of his regiment, and were camped near the same place. Our scouts met them twelve miles from camp, when they charged the scouting party and pursued them hotly to camp. Fourth Tennessee took our former position at Wild Cat Creek, and the Eighth Tennessee took position half a mile above at Meredith's ruill, when the battle began about four o'clock P.M., and lasted until after dark. They lost heavily in killed and wounded and in horses, while we lost two men killed and eight or ten wounded and a few captured. The battle was spirited and fierce until the darkness of the night put an end to the fray. Fearing the enemy would effect a crossing of the river above us, we left a strong picket and withdrew to the top of Cumberland Mountain to a very strong position, and expected the fight to be renewed early next morning; but in this we were disappointed, as when morning came Col. Minty, with his command, moved across the mountain in the direction of Chattanooga, saying he would leave us in full possession of the country about Sparta.

To prove the inaccuracy of many of the published statements about the war, the writer refers to a recent publication made by Gen. Rosecrans, who was commanding the United States forces in Tennessee, in which he says "before moving on Chattanooga he sent Col. Minty, with his brigade, out on the Kingston road, where he met Col. Dibrell and his regiment, and drove them back across the Tennessee River handsomely," when the truth is we repulsed Col. Minty twice with a heavy loss, and remained in the vicinity of Sparta and the battle-ground for a week after Minty had crossed the Cumberland Mountains.

In the engagement of the 9th not more than two hundred of the Eighth Ten-

nessee were engaged in the battle, and not more than three hundred in that of the 17th of August, 1863, while Col. Minty had not less than fifteen hundred or two thousand men well armed and equipped. Their loss in the last battle was very heavy in killed and wounded. They sent many of their dead and wounded to McMinnville, and we buried the dead left on the battle-field.

The support given us by Col. McLemore's reënforcements enabled us to repulse the enemy on the 17th, and no set of soldiers ever fought more bravely when they knew they were fighting against such large odds. But we were at home, fighting for our own dear ones, and we preferred death rather than defeat. Minty's men made various efforts to charge us and drive us from our positions at Wild Cat Creek and Meredith's mill, but the true and gallant boys of the Eighth met every charge with a yell and a volley that sent them to the rear in great confusion. Of the wounded I only remember Lieut. James Walker, Rowland Terry, Evan Bartlett; of the captured, Lieut. Jesse Beck and others. Soon after this Col. Hamilton, with his battalion, joined us, and we were ordered to Kingston as rapidly as we could move, receiving this order when a great many of the Eighth were at home on leave getting up their winter clothing (for it will be remembered that the cavalry generally had to mount and equip themselves). We moved late in the evening, and consequently quite a number of the men who were thus absent on leave getting up clothing, etc., were left. Some came on and overtook us, but the majority remained. At Kingston Gen. Forrest ordered Lieut.-col. Dougherty, with a detail of officers, to recross the Cumberland Mountains and gather up and bring out these absent soldiers. Col. Dougherty and his detail did return and get together most of the absentees, and had several skirmishes and battles in the enemy's lines. The most noted battle in which the detachment of the Eighth under Col. Dougherty participated was the Dug Hill fight on the 22d of February, 1864, with about an equal force of Col. Stokes's cavalry. They soon routed Stokes's cavalry, killing about fifty and stampeding the remainder, and greatly demoralizing the crowd that had assembled in Sparta to listen to the 22d of February oration being delivered by Col. Stokes. Lieut,-col. Dougherty and a number of his men were captured and sent to prison, and did not rejoin the regiment until just before the surrender. Many of the officers and men made their way through the lines to the regiment, and others rejoined us when we came back to Tennessee with Gen. Wheeler in August, 1864.

Prior to the regiment moving back to Chattanooga, Maj. J. E. Forrest, having been elected Colonel of an Alabama regiment, left us to assume command of his regiment, and never rejoined us.

Gen. Forrest's order to move to Kingston was dated the 20th of August, 1863. Upon reaching Post Oak Springs we met Gen. Forrest; made an expedition up the Emory River; moved back via Kingston, crossed the Tennessee in a horse-boat at the mouth of the Clinch River; moved on down through East Tennessee to Dalton, Ga.; thence out to Tunnel Hill, where we met Gen. Wilder, with whom Gen. Forrest had been skirmishing all day. Wilder retired at night, and we followed via Ringgold and Leats's Tan-yard to Rocky Springs, without any serious trouble until the sanguinary battle of Chickamauga was begun; and referring to the report of the writer of this, who was commanding the brigade of which the Eighth Tennessee was a part and actively engaged, he adopts his report then made, as follows:

"Head-quarters Second Brigade Armstrong's Cavalry Division, "Bird's Mills, September 25, 1863.

"CAPT. A. BURWELL, Assistant Adjutant-general.

"Sir: I beg leave to make the following report of the action of the Second Brigade in the recent battle of Chickamauga:

"On the morning of the 18th instant the brigade was ordered forward to guard the several passes at Glass's mills, Glome's bridge, and Owen's ford, which was done, driving the enemy from and taking possession of the mill and bridge, remaining until next morning on the left of Lieut.-gen. Polk's corps.

"On the morning of the 19th we moved to the right of the infantry, and got up in time to join in a heavy skirmish then going on. We occupied the right of the infantry on the 19th and 20th, and were in several very hotly contested engagements.

"On the 21st we were ordered forward, and engaged the enemy in the gap of Missionary Ridge during the afternoon, losing several men in killed and wounded.

"On the 22d we moved forward again, and came up with the enemy near Rossville, and after skirmishing during the entire day succeeded in driving the enemy to the point of Lookout Mountain, losing several killed and wounded.

"On the 23d we skirmished all day with the enemy at the point of Lookout Mountain, theirs being a superior infantry force, and our orders being only to hold the ground we had.

"On the 24th we moved to this place.

"Our losses during the engagement are as follows:

"Fourth Tennessee, Maj. McLemore commanding: Three killed, twenty-two wounded, three missing.

"Eighth Tennessee, Capt. McGinnis commanding: Four killed, eleven wounded.

"Ninth Tennessee, Col. Biffle commanding: One killed, seven wounded.

"Tenth Tennessee, Col. Cox commanding: Three killed, six wounded, two missing.

"Eleventh Tennessee, Col. Holman commanding: Three killed, three wounded, one missing.

"Hamilton's Battalion, Maj. Shaw commanding: Four killed, three wounded.

"Freeman's Battery, Lieut. Huggins commanding: Eleven wounded.

"Total: Eighteen killed, sixty-three wounded, six missing, fourteen horses killed or disabled. No saddles or equipments lost.

"The brigade captured at least one thousand stand of arms, a large lot of supplies, and fully five hundred prisoners. We were kept constantly on the move or engaged, and as fast as prisoners were captured (except the wounded) they were sent to the rear, and no account kept of them. The arms were gathered in wagons. The command armed itself completely with the Springfield and Enfield muskets. The estimates of capture are only made by me from what I saw myself.

"It affords me great pleasure to say that the conduct of the men and officers of the brigade during the six days engagement was all that could be desired, and they fully sustained their previous good character for gallantry.

"G. G. DIBRELL, Colonel Commanding Brigade."

Of the wounded in the battle of Chickamauga several died, among them Meredith Sparkman, Nich. Carrick, and others. The Eighth Tennessee bore a con-

spicuous part in the entire engagement. They began the battle on Friday morning, the 18th, and skirmished all day at Owen's ford, and with the aid of Huggins's battery were enabled to hold the position taken during the day. At night they were relieved by Gen. Breckinridge. Saturday they were in several assaults upon the enemy on the right of the infantry, always keeping up their end of the line. In Sanday's engagement the Eighth, was very prominent, and aided in capturing one of the enemy's hospitals, with quite a number of our wounded who were cared for, besides a number of prisoners slightly wounded. In this capture the Eighth secured a fine set of silver medical instruments, which was afterward taken charge of by Gen. Cheatham's command, and never returned, thanks to ex-Gov. Porter.

In the last hard battle of Sunday morning, when the Eighth and other cavalry were near Gen. Thomas's lines in the midst of a perfect hail-storm of shot and shell, and so enveloped in smoke that you could scarcely see a soldier fifty steps, the infantry upon our left gave way, and thus exposed our left flank. Gen. Forrest ordered the cavalry to retire across the field in our rear. The roar of battle was so great and the smoke so dense that the officers of the Eighth did not hear the command to fall back until all the other troops had withdrawn some distance. Capt. McGinnis, Adjt. Smallman, and the other officers were gallantly cheering and encouraging their men, and if they had been properly supported the cavalry would soon have forced Gen. Thomas to retire. In retiring through the field and bringing off Huggins's battery the Eighth was greatly exposed, and but for the heroic efforts of Adjt. Smallman, Capt. Huggins, and others, part of our artillerv might have been left between the lines; but it is a pleasant reflection that not a piece of artillery was ever lost when supported by the Eighth. Huggins's company of artillery used to say they had no fear of going into battle when supported by the Tennessee cavalry brigade, of which the Eighth was a part.

On the 21st of September, the enemy having retired during the night, the cavalry was saddled and ready to renew the fight at daylight. It was 10 o'clock, however, before they had orders to move, when Gen. Forrest sent Maj. Strange, his Adjutant-general, for the Eighth Regiment, and took one road toward Chattanooga with Shaw's battalion, and sent the remainder of the brigade on the main road to Chattanooga. In a charge ordered by Gen. Forrest in person the Eighth and Shaw's battalion lost several good men killed. During the six days we were engaged in the battle of Chickamauga and the pursuit to the point of Lookout Mountain the men and horses suffered severely for food, but they bore it all like veteran soldiers, and seldom was a complaint heard. We pressed the infantry back beyond Gillespie's, where we were in full view of Chattanooga and the enemy ditching and fortifying. If the infantry had been promptly moved forward on Monday morning of that memorable battle, with all of the cavalry, the complete rout and destruction of Gen. Rosecrans's army would have followed; but Gen. Bragg said to the writer that the loss of life would be too great a sacrifice for us to make, and he preferred strategy, and said he would send the cavalry to the rear.

The cavalry was relieved by Gen. Longstreet's command late on Wednesday evening, and moved back after night to Bird's Mills, where they rested one day, and then moved on the U. S. forces at Cleveland and Charleston, under Cols. Wool ford and Bird. The Eighth was in this movement, and engaged in the running

fight back to near Loudon, but took no conspicuous part in it. This was a very hard campaign, owing to the heat and dust and the rapidity with which they moved. Coming back from that expedition to Cleveland, Tenn., the brigade was put into camp; and there our gallant chieftain, Gen. Forrest, gave us his last order in regard to picketing, scouting, and the general management of affairs, and repaired to Chickamauga Station to confer with Gen. Bragg.

While stationed at Cleveland our scouts reported Col. Woolford's U.S. cavalry brigade encamped at Sweet Water, some twelve miles from their infantry support at Loudon. The writer conceived the idea that he could inflict a severe punishment upon Col. Woolford's command, and wrote to Gen. Bragg asking permission to make the move, and to allow Col. Morrison's Georgia brigade to take part in the expedition, the plan of which was given. Gen. Bragg approved the suggestion by sending the following note:

"Head-quarters of the Army of Tennessee, "Missionary Ridge, Oct. 13, 1863.

"Colonel: In reply to your communication of this date in regard to your movement on the enemy at Sweet Water, the General commanding instructs me to say that he approves your suggestions, and desires that you will carry them into effect; but in so doing he wishes to impress on you to exercise the utmost caution and prudence. Col. Morrison has been instructed to spare all the available force to execute the part of the movement designed for him. He will report to you, before he moves his command, for instructions, in order that your movements may be in concert and cooperation perfect. To your judgment and zeal the General looks for good results. All steps necessary to secure success will be taken by you.

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

"George Wm. Brent, Assistant Adjutant-general. "To Col. G. G. Dibrell, commanding cavalry, Cleveland, Tenn."

Owing to some misunderstanding with Col. Morrison, the brigade did not move until the 19th of October. In the meantime Gen. Bragg sent a second dispatch to make the move, and sent the division of infantry commanded by Major-gen. Stevenson up to Charleston to support the cavalry, and he to command the expedition, although he remained at Charleston with the infantry, thirty miles from the battle-field. We crossed the Hiawassee River late in the afternoon of October 19, marched all night, and reached Sweet Water early in the day, to find the enemy had withdrawn to Philadelphia, six miles farther, and within six miles of Loudon, where they had a large infantry force. We pressed on, and soon met a flag of truce from Col. Woolford conveying several citizens of Knoxville through the lines. The officers in charge delivered us the prisoners (citizens), and wished to return; but we declined to let them do so, as it would have given Col. Woolford notice and caused serious damage to Col. Morrison, who had moved up the Tennessee River and was to get in Woolford's rear, between him and Loudon. We moved on, after leaving the officer with the flag of truce and his men at the house of Gen. Vaughn, in Sweet Water, and soon engaged Woolford in a skirmish. We did so lightly, until by the firing of Morrison's men we knew that he was in position. Then we opened on Woolford with Huggins's battery and charged him, putting his men to flight, and capturing seven hundred prisoners, six pieces of artillery, twelve ambulances, fifty wagons, near one thousand horses and mules,

with all of their camp equipage and a large quantity of arms, ammunition, army supplies, etc. The Eighth Regiment was actively engaged in this movement, and shared in the captures. Great credit was due to the gallantry of the whole command for their success. The Eighth was not in the final charge, but came in soon after, and was entitled to its share of the victory thus won. Upon reporting the result of the expedition to Gen. Bragg, he issued a general order complimenting the officers and men engaged in it.

Early on the morning of the 21st the infantry and cavalry from Loudon moved out upon us in strong force, but after a severe artillery duel and cavalry skirmish they retired. For several days they renewed this skirmish; but we held our ground until Gen. Stevenson moved to Sweet Water with his infantry. Then the cavalry moved over to the Tennessee River at the McGee farm, where we camped several days, and picketed and scouted toward Knoxville and Maryville. The Eighth lost several good men captured in Blount county, where the Union element was so strong that our scouts and pickets were never safe across the river. Col. Woolford had moved from Loudon over to near Maryville. Ascertaining his locality, and learning from citizens who had been started through the lines and had escaped, the true condition of the enemy in and around Knoxville, Gen. Longstreet was ordered to move on Knoxville, up the railroad; and Gen. Wheeler, with part of his cavalry, sent by McGee's, where we were encamped, and together we moved on Col. Woolford, near Maryville. Making a night march, we surprised Woolford's camp about daylight, and had a running fight on to Knoxville. in which we captured two hundred and fifty prisoners, a number of horses, small arms, etc. The Eighth was actively engaged in the first attack. Moving rapidly to the rear, we charged the fleeing enemy on the flank, and captured a number of prisoners without losing a man. We then crossed the Tennessee River below Knoxville, and moved up and participated in the siege of that city. The weather was intensely cold, and forage and rations extremely scarce. We were compelled to subsist upon the country, and did so as best we could. Our lines were north of the city and across the road leading to Cumberland Gap. A few nights before Gen. Longstreet's fatal attack upon Fort Sanders, the cavalry was ordered to make a demonstration in their front to test the strength of the enemy's lines. A part of the Eighth was engaged in this demonstration, which was handsomely done, and showed a very weak line in our front. The result was reported to Gen. Longstreet, but to the surprise of all he made the attack upon the enemy's strongest fortified position.

On the morning of the 1st of December Gen. Armstrong's cavalry division was ordered out on the Cumberland Gap road to meet a force said to be moving to relieve Gen. Burnside from his siege. Near Maynardville the advance met the enemy and had a slight skirmish with them near night. The Tennessee bri gade was ordered to move around Maynardville during the night and get in rear of the enemy. They moved around to the Cumberland Gap road about daylight, and learned that the enemy had retired during the night. We started in pursuit, the Eighth Tennessee in advance, and were soon fired upon from an ambuscade. The regiment immediately charged the party firing upon them, and captured them all (twenty-one) before reaching their support. This charge was made down Lone Mountain, over a narrow wagon-way covered with ice. A number of the horses fell and seriously injured several soldiers, among them Stub Whitley and

Wm. Smith, the latter of whom soon after lost his mind and died. Near the foot of the mountain we encountered Gen. Foster's command of ninety-days Indiana troops, and after a sharp skirmish drove them from their position. As the enemy were retiring under a heavy fire from the Tenth Tennessee, they were charged by the Fourth Tennessee, led by the Colonel of the Eighth, supported on the left by the Eleventh, and a lively fight ensued. We charged upon a strong force intrenched behind rail-works. In this charge the Colonel of the Eighth was severely wounded twice and had his horse shot, and Dixon A. Allison, of Nashville, as true and gallant a soldier as ever flashed a blade, was killed. After the first repulse the Fourth, Tenth, and Eighth dismounted, made a dash at the enemy, and drove The loss of the Eighth was several severely them across the Clinch River. wounded and several horses lost. That night we moved back to Maynardville, bringing all of our wounded and the dead body of D. A. Allison. The wounded were cared for as well as they could be. The weather continued extremely cold and the roads terribly cut up and frozen. The next night we learned of the raising of the siege at Knoxville, and that our army was falling back in the direction of Virginia. We camped at the residence of a Mr. Crawford, in Grassy Valley, and there buried our comrade Allison. From there we moved on into Upper East Tennessee. The Eighth was actively engaged in the battle at Bean's Station, and several other engagements at Mossy Creek and in that vicinity. At Mossy Creek Capt. McGinnis, who was commanding the regiment, was severely wounded, and in the last fight at that place about twenty of the Eighth were captured on the skirmish line, among them George Judd, of Company C. From the raising of the siege of Knoxville up to this date—the last of December—the Eighth was almost daily engaged in a skirmish or picket fight, and lost quite a number of good men. From Ranther Springs we moved over to near the Bend of Chucky, and on the 17th of January participated in a movement upon Dandridge. This was a cold time—snow upon the ground, and our men poorly shod and clothed. It is well to state here that the supplies for the Tennessee brigade had been sent to the Army of Tennessee, and were not received by the brigade until in March, 1864; consequently many of the soldiers suffered for lack of shoes and winter clothing. Orders were given for every man able for dnty to go. I saw several men on the march without shoes, with their feet tied up in pieces of blankets or other cloth; and in this condition we moved upon the enemy, supported by a small infantry force, and drove them into their fortifications around Dandridge, from which they retreated during the night via Strawberry Plains to Knoxville. Early next morning the cavalry started in pursuit, but for some cause unknown were halted and not allowed to press on until the second day. which enabled the enemy to reach Strawberry Plains and cross the Holston River. We arrived just in time to see them quietly moving off across the river to Knoxville. That night about 12 o'clock, with the mercury below zero, a courier announced that the enemy's cavalry in large force was camped opposite Dandridge, and near and within striking distance of our supply-train. The Tennessee brigade was ordered to immediately move back to Dandridge and resist any effort to cross the French Broad River, which we did, but suffered greatly from cold. The Eighth Tennessee took a prominent part in this battle and expedition, and as in all other contests, the officers and men did their whole duty.

On the 26th of January, 1864, having crossed the French Broad with all of the

cavalry, and moved in the direction of Sevierville to meet the enemy's cavalry under Gens. Sturgis, Elliott, McCook, Woolford, and others, Gen. Armstrong's division was sent in the direction of Grassy Valley and Pigeon River. The Tennessee brigade, of which the Eighth was a part, soon met the brigade of Col. Woolford, and a lively fight ensued, lasting until after night, in which we drove him three or four miles. He retired and joined his command, and we marched to Birchfield's and camped for the night and most of the next day. The Eighth took an active part in this running fight, and did good service. Our loss was a few wounded. From a diary captured two days after, the enemy must have lost at least one hundred in wounded and captured.

On the 27th Gen. John T. Morgan's division, under Gen. Martin, with Harrison's brigade, met the enemy near Fair Garden, and sustained a repulse. At night we all moved back to near Cowan's ferry, on the south side of French Broad River, with the Tennessee brigade camped in the rear. We were certain of an attack next morning, knowing the superior force of the enemy, and that they were flushed with their victory of the day previous; but we were ready for them, were up, saddled, and ready at 4 o'clock A.M.; but they did not come until 10 o'clock. The Fourth Tennessee brought them back in fine style to the ground selected for the battle, where we had made temporary preparations by throwing together logs, rocks, etc., making the best breastworks we could in so short a time. The Ninth Tennessee, under Col. Biffle, was placed in front, on the right of the road, with the Eighth Tennessee upon the left of the road and to the left and rear of the Ninth; the Tenth and Fourth to the left of the Eighth; and the Eleventh and the Third Arkansas on the right of Biffle and the road. The position was a strong one, but if abandoned, the chance of escape was bad. The instructions given to the Eighth Tennessee were under no circumstances to abandon their position unless ordered to do so by the brigade commander; if they did the Ninth could not escape. During the hard struggle against the combined forces of Gens. Sturgis, Elliott, McCook, Woolford, and others, the left at one time gave way, and word was passed to the Eighth to retire, but they gallantly said: "No! we were put here to stay, and we will never retire until ordered to do so by the brigade commander." And so they did gallantly hold their lines until the others retook the position from which they had been driven; and night coming on found us victorious, the enemy retreating during the night to Blount county, thirty-five miles from the battle-field. The Federals were severely punished. Their loss was currently reported at not less than three hundred, while our entire loss was two killed and eighteen wounded. Although the Eighth was in the front and in the thickest of the fight, they did not waver or lose a man; and it was one of the hardest-fought battles the regiment was ever engaged in. They fought a force greatly superior in numbers, flushed with their victory of the day before, and most gallantly won the day. When night came on and the battle ended the brigade was about out of ammunition. Not a single straggler was seen during the battle. Brig.-gen. Armstrong, who was in the rear witnessing the fight, remarked to the writer after the contest was over that it was the first battle he had ever witnessed that he did not see some stragglers, but this fight had not shown one.

We were much exhausted and out of ammunition, so no pursuit of the enemy was made. On the next morning Lieut.-gen. Longstreet, Gen. Bushrod Johnson, and Gen. Martin rode over the battle-ground, and were loud in their praise of our

brilliant victory. This battle was fought on the road leading from Sevierville to Newport, near the residence of a Mr. Blant, and was styled in the report as "Blant's Hill." but the soldiers called it "Dibrell's Hill."

Maj.-gen. Martin, commanding cavalry in East Tennessee, issued the following complimentary order relating to the battle:

"HEAD-QUARTERS CAVALRY FORCES IN EAST TENNESSEE,
"Feb. 5, 1864.

"Colonel: I wish you to express to the men and officers of the Tennessee brigade and the Third Arkansas Regiment, my high appreciation of their gallantry on the 28th ultimo. Their success on that occasion was indeed a triumph. It showed what a few determined men can do when opposed by a cloud of opponents.

"Very respectfully,

WILL T. MARTIN, Maj.-gen."

The Eighth was commanded by Capt. J. M. Barnes, of Co. H, and every officer and soldier did his whole duty. From this place we moved to Pigeon River, below Sevierville, where we remained several days scouting down in sight of Knoxville, with frequent skirmishes with the enemy. On the last move down, around and in view of Knoxville, as we were retiring the Eighth was bringing up the rear, when they were charged by the enemy, their line broken, and Adjt. Smallman, Wm. Reavis, Lambert Hickman, and a few others, were captured. Reavis was wounded—his leg broken. Adjt. Smallman put him upon his horse, and was conveying him to the rear, when he was surrounded, overpowered, and taken to prison, where he remained until after the close of the war. Reavis was never heard of afterward. Hickman was exchanged as a sick soldier, and died in Richmond soon after.

From this point we moved to near Newport, in Cocke county, and across to the bend of Chucky, doing a great deal of picket duty and scouting. While at Newport, in March, the brigade received their winter clothing, etc. The winter had been unusually hard and cold. We had no tents, and the soldiers were poorly clad and shod, but they bore it all. While encamped at Newport the entire brigade reënlisted for the war.

About the 28th of February, 1864, Maj.-gen. Martin, who had been commanding the cavalry in East Tennessee, was ordered to the Army of Tennessee with his division, commanded by Gen. John T. Morgan, leaving Armstrong's division, with Huggins's battery, in East Tennessee, commanded by Col. Dibrell. Before leaving the department of East Tennessee, Gen. Martin issued and published the following order:

"Head-quarters Cavalry of East Tennessee, "Newport, Feb. 28, 1864.

"SPECIAL ORDER No. 1.

"In leaving East Tennessee, and parting with the soldiers and officers of Armstrong's division, the Major-general commanding cannot permit the opportunity to pass of commending the zeal, patience, and gallantry of the division. In our short campaign—full of incidents, of battles and skirmishes, of privation and want, conducted in mid-winter, in a mountainous country—the division has covered itself with glory. At Maynardville, Mossy Creek, Dandridge, McNutt's mill, and Blant's Hill, and always opposed by superior numbers, it has fought with distinguished gallantry. In the campaign this division, with that of Gen.

Morgan, has contended with immensely superior force—the well-known Twenty-third Army Corps. It remained for Armstrong's division to close the contest in a hard-fought battle in which the enemy was routed, and fled far from the field in utter defeat. Thanks to the gallant officers and men, we will all be proud to have been of the cavalry of East Tennessee in this campaign.

"By order of Maj.-gen. Martin:

"Douglas Walworth, A. A. G."

The Eighth Tennessee Cavalry was a part of the division, and of course shares the honors of the command. After Gen. Martin left East Tennessee, Maj.-gen. Robert Ransom was assigned to the command of all the cavalry in that department. Gen. Wheeler was asking that Armstrong's division should be ordered back to the Army of Tennessee, and Lient.-gen. Longstreet was trying to retain it so long as he remained in East Tennessee; but on the 27th of March, 1864, the following order was issued:

"Head-quarters Cavalry of the Army of East Tennessee,
"March 27, 1864.

"Special Order No. 13.

"By direction of the Lieutenant-general commanding the department, Col. Dibrell's division of cavalry is relieved from duty in this department, and the commanding officer will march the division to Dalton, Ga., without delay, and report to Gen. J. E. Johnston.

"In severing official connection with this division of gallant and tried soldiers, the Major-general commanding expresses his deep regret at the separation, and tenders to all his own and the thanks of the Lieutenant-general commanding the department for their unflinching devotion to our country during the past winter, and especially for their crowning act of heroism in reënlisting for the war. Such acts reach the sublime, and make men immortal.

"By command of Mai.-gen. Ransom:

"JAMES T. BROWN, Capt. and A. A. G."

During the East Tennessee campaign the entire command was badly supplied, and suffered greatly for clothing. They were constantly on duty, bore it all, and well deserved the complimentary orders issued by Maj.-gens. Martin and Ransom, for they had rendered distinguished service. They richly merited all the praise they received, and much more. Many of our horses had become unserviceable from hard service and want of forage. Lieut. Allen G. Parker, of Co. B, Eighth Tennessee, was sent with a detail with the disabled horses to North Carolina, where they were recruited and returned to the brigade.

Leaving East Tennessee about the last days of March, we moved via Asheville, N. C., Grecnville and Anderson, S. C., to Marietta, Ga., and thence to Resaca, where by order of Gen. Wheeler the division was broken up, and a new division formed with Brig-gen. Kelly commanding. The Tennessee brigade remained as before. We had but a few days rest until we were ordered to the front above Dalton and about the 7th of May the Eighth Tennessee was on picket duty above Varnell's Station, where they were attacked and driven in by McCook's division, U. S. cavalry. They were met by the Fourth, Ninth, and Eleventh Tennessee, and checked up until the Texas brigade charged and routed them, capturing Col. La Grange and two hundred and fifty men. We lost several. A few days after, Gen.

Wheeler moved on the enemy, supported by Gen. Hindman's infantry. He excused the Tennessee brigade because of their severe fight a few days before, but it was not long until the Tennessee boys were sent for to move the enemy in Wheeler's front. The Eighth was deployed, and moved up the line on Gen. Wheeler's right, and soon captured fifteen or twenty prisoners. Going on, they drove the enemy back. The Ninth and Tenth came in the rear, and charging the enemy drove them rapidly back, causing the whole line in Gen. Wheeler's front to retire. As the Ninth and Tenth were re-forming, an officer and twenty men, returning from a scout, came near the Eighth, when they fired a volley into the scouting party, who fled at full speed. Coming up in the rear of the Ninth and Tenth, they poured a volley into them, killing and wounding every one of the party save one, and he feigned death for awhile. Every horse was killed or totally ruined. We did not lose a man, and the enemy was driven from the field. One man of the Ninth was killed by accident. In the first engagement with McCook's cavalry last above, Hugh Carrick, acting as courier, was mortally wounded.

On the retreat of Gen. Johnston's army from Dalton to Atlanta the cavalry was in the rear, and there was scarcely a day during the long march that the Eighth, with some of the Tennessee brigade, was not engaged in a skirmish, picket fight, or regular battle. At Dalton they had a hard skirmish with overwhelming numbers. At Calhoun and at Resaca they had a hard fight, losing some men. Kelly's division, of which the Eighth was a part, was the last to cross the river. After the infantry had retired and destroyed the bridge, they moved up the river seven miles, and crossed just before day without loss. During the day they recaptured the hospital of Gen. Hindman's command that had been captured by the enemy. The charge was led by Biffle and the Ninth supported by the Eighth. In this charge the gallant and handsome Jack Nicholson, son of Hon. A. O. P. Nicholson, charged through the enemy's lines, and was killed in their rear. He was a member of the Ninth.

The Eighth acted a conspicuous part in all the skirmishes along the line of retreat—at Calhoun; at Cartersville; at New Hope Church, where Montgomery Lowry was killed; at Dallas; in front of Kennesaw Mountain. In retreating from Marietta the Eighth was engaged in a very severe contest, and lost several men. At Chattahooche River they were among the last to cross, and were in a lively skirmish for several hours before crossing. After crossing, the Eighth, with the remainder of the Tennessee brigade, was ordered up the river to resist the advance of the enemy, who had effected a crossing near Roswell factory. We moved up in the night, placed out strong pickets, and secured two pieces of artillery that had been abandoned by the Georgia militia, and prevented any advance or marauding by the enemy. Our camp was at Poplar Springs, on the Peach-tree road, until ordered back across Peach-tree Creek on the day Gen. Hood superseeded Gen. Johnston in command of the Army of Tennessee.

We moved back and out to Dallas just in time to see the enemy driven from this place and to take some action in the skirmish. From here we went to Stone Mountain, and there had quite a lively fight, in which our friend Col. Minty, who had twice fought us near Sparta, was engaged. We were holding the enemy at bay, and would have repulsed them, but Gen. Kelly notified us of a large force moving toward our rear, and directed us to fall back to Conyers. In this engagement the Tennessee brigade and Huggins's battery participated, and all fought

bravely. While at Conyers Gen. Stoneman, with his command, passed around us in the direction of Macon. We reported the facts, and hegged for permission to pursue, which was denied us, and twenty-four hours after he passed Gen. Williams started in pursuit, and captured his command. We could have come up with him much sooner.

On the 10th of August, 1864, the Eighth Tennessee, reduced from nine hundred and twenty-one men when mustered into service in September, 1862, to one hundred and forty effective men mounted and ready for duty, marched with the brigade and Gen. Wheeler on his contemplated raid into Middle Tennessee. had no serious trouble until we reached Dalton, where we had a lively fight. We captured the town, with a number of prisoners and a large quantity of supplies, and drove the enemy into their fort, a very strong position. The brigade charged the fort, and would have captured it but for Gen. Kelly's order to stop the charge and retire. The enemy in the fort, hearing the order to retire, poured a murderous fire into our ranks, doing considerable damage. While this fight lasted it was severe and the result doubtful, but we have always believed that if Gen. Kelly had not checked the charge we would have captured the fort and the entire garrison. Our loss was not very heavy, considering the hazardous undertaking. After destroying the railroad-track, etc., we moved in the direction of Tunnel Hill the next morning, and were met by a heavy force of infantry. After skirmishing awhile, Gen. Wheeler ordered us to move on in the direction of Spring Place and the Hiawassee River, which we crossed above Charleston. We sent scouts to see if we could ford the Tennessee River at Cottonport. Capt. McReynolds, of the Eighth, reported that we could; other scouts sent by Gen. Wheeler reported we After consultation, Gen. Wheeler decided to move via Maryville and Strawberry Plains, and did so. The Eighth insisted on crossing at Cottonport and going in advance, but this was denied them. The garrison at Maryville was captured, and near Strawberry Plains we met the enemy and ran them back to Knoxville.

At Post Oak Springs the Eighth Tennessee was allowed to move in advance, and that day marched to Sparta, fifty-five miles, and the men allowed to visit their homes, to report back within three days. On Cherry Creek a few of the men met with a company of Col. Garret's regiment, who charged them, and shot one of our boys eight or ten times, but did not kill him. They learned from him what command he belonged to, when they beat a hasty retreat to Carthage. They were of Capt. Pennington's company, who had terrorized over the people of White county, their home, in a shameful manner. Hence their flight. In passing Sparta, Gen. Wheeler authorized the Eighth to remain two days longer to gather up absentees and recruits and get such supplies as they could, and promised that if he was compelled to fall back from in front of Nashville he would fall back toward the mountains and would meet us.

At the expiration of the two days nearly all the men met at Sparta, according to promise, with a great many absentees and fresh recrnits, when we took up the line of march to overtake Gen. Wheeler, expecting to meet him between Lebanon and Nashville. We gathered up the stragglers from the entire command, which, with the recrnits and absentees, increased our entire force to about eleven hundred men, not more than three hundred of whom were armed. The absentees were greatly rejoiced at the chance of rejoining their old regiment. Many of them

had been hunted for like wild beasts. Some had been killed, the houses of some had been burned and their families insulted and abused, and they had longed for a chance to get back into the army to avenge their wrongs.

At Lebanon we learned that Gen. Wheeler had been repulsed in front of Nashville, and had fallen back via Franklin and Columbia; that Gen. Kelly, our division commander, had been killed. We turned across, intending to try to cross the Nashville and Chattanooga road west of Murfreesboro. Sending scouts to ascertain the force in our front, they reported all the crossings strongly guarded. The enemy had been advised of our force being in the rear and of our condition. We then moved in the direction of Woodbury, intending to try to cross the railroad near Tullahoma and join Gen. Wheeler before he crossed the Tennessee After marching until about one o'clock at night, and having had great trouble to keep up and together the command of recruits unarmed and stragglers from all of the other commands, we went into camp just south of Readyville, placing out pickets, and feeding our horses from a field near McBroom's. The picket on the Murfreesboro pike was from the Fifth Georgia. After we had gone into camp it is said a Union citizen went rapidly to Murfreesboro, ten miles distant, and notified the commanding officer. It is said he estimated our force at twelve hundred, with one-fourth only armed. Just about day, as orders were given to saddle and move, the enemy-Col. Jordan, of the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry, with others-charged into our camp, having surrounded and captured the pickets without firing a gun. The surprise was complete. Scarcely a horse was saddled, and the utmost confusion ensued. The charging enemy came in from up the pike with drawn sabers, and immediately surrounded McBroom's house and searched it for the Colonel of the Eighth, who had slept under a sugar-tree in the grove. Our men scattered in every direction. Capt. Bilbrey and Capt. Gore, of the Eighth, and others, formed on the hill-side, and others formed on the opposite side, which checked and alarmed our foes. Only a few followed our stampeded force to Woodbury, where they were met by Capt. George Carter and several of his men, and many killed and several prisoners captured. The enemy hastily gathered up the prisoners and returned to Murfreesboro. Had they continued their pursuit, they could have destroyed our command, as we had but three hundred armed men, with but little ammunition, and about eight hundred unarmed men, mostly raw recruits. Our loss on this occasion from the entire command was two killed and about one hundred and twenty captured. Several were wounded. We captured about fifteen prisoners and killed seven. We gathered as many together as possible, and moved across the Caney Fork, below Rock Island, where nearly all of those who had escaped were together again. From there we went across the river into Van Buren county, and were preparing rations, etc., to move across the mountains next day, intending to try to cross the Tennessee River about Cottonport, when we received a dispatch from Gens. Williams and Robertson that they had been cut off from Gen. Wheeler and were marching to join us. This was good news to us, and we gladly awaited their coming.

On stopping at Sparta, as we came into Middle Tennessee, the Eighth Tennessee had but one hundred and forty men for duty; as we were going out now we had nearly five hundred men, many of whom were unarmed, but all eager to be equipped and to do duty for their country. They had become desperate at seeing

the manner in which they and the people of the country had been imposed upon, abused, and in every way insulted and degraded.

At Sparta a consultation of officers was had and the course to pursue in going out agreed upon. They moved up as if going into Kentucky, until they reached Sinking Caue, then turned and marched across the Cumberland Mountains, via Wartburg, Robertsville, Sneedville, etc., to Rogersville, and thence to Bristol, where we heard of Gen. Burbridge's move on the salt works at Saltville. were ordered out to Castle Woods to meet Burbridge, and while there were ordered to move rapidly to Saltville, as Burbridge was within twenty-five miles of the works with a large force, and the only troops in his front were Col. Giltner with two hundred and fifty men. We started, and marched all night, reaching Saltville, about 10 A.M., to find that Burbridge had arrived and was skirmishing with the troops under Gen. "Mudwall" Jackson. We had sent four hundred unarmed men, under Capts. Barry and Swearingen to Abingdon for arms. They had been ordered to Saltville, but refused to obey orders, as they said, from any militia officers, but would await the coming of their regiment. When they saw their command come in sight they gave a hearty cheer and fell into line, and without halting the regiment was placed in line on the right, and in front of the residence of old Governor Sanders, where we could see Burbridge's efforts to drive in our lines in the center. Gen. Robertson's brigade was on our left, and the Eighth Tennessee, commanded by Capt. Leftwich, was on Robertson's right, and the left of the We finally saw four regiments move around to our front. were on a high hill. Our vedettes heard Gen. Burbridge's speech to his soldiers, two regiments of whom were negroes. He told them that the destruction of the salt works was worth more to them than the capture of Richmond; appealed to the negroes to fight; and finally they moved in great confusion on our lines, firing as they advanced. Our boys had made some temporary defenses out of logs, fencerails, etc., and had ample time for their coming, as they had to climb a steep hill-side covered with a thick coat of briers. The negroes were put in front, and driven through the briers. The Eighth had a good position, and as the enemy emerged from the brier-field they were generally shot down. The fight lasted several hours. Our ammunition was getting very low, and we sent repeatedly for a supply without getting it. For some unexplained reason Gen. Robertson withdrew his brigade farther up the hill, leaving our left exposed, which let the enemy in upon our left flank and rear, compelling us to fall back a short distance to the ditches, where we again formed and opened upon them with McClung's battery, when they ceased firing, and night put an end to the battle.

As the enemy began to emerge from the hrier-thicket, some of the Eighth became exasperated when they saw it was negroes in front. Lieut. John Webb, of Company F, leaped over his log breastworks, with pistol in hand, and was shot down. His brother, Lieut. Thomas C. Webb, Alex. A. Reagan, and several others, were badly wounded. The gallant Capt. George Carter was killed, and the soldier who shot him was riddled with halls. Capt. Jeff. Leftwich was commanding the Eighth, and every officer and soldier fought bravely. Lieut W. P. Chapin, afterward Major, was captured by his horse being shot and falling upon him so that he could not extricate himself. He took his captors to where he knew that Capt. Andrew C. Dale was stationed with a detachment, when they fired upon and killed several of those guarding Chapin, and released him. Early next

morning we found that Burbridge had retreated during the night, leaving his dead and wounded upon the battle-field. We endeavored to intercept him by crossing the Clinch Mountain via an old Indian trail, where we could only march in single file. Night overtook us, and it was very dark, and before all of the command got across the mountain Burbridge had passed, and we returned to Saltville. Our wounded were sent to Emory and Henry College, and kindly cared for, and our dead decently buried. The enemy's loss was over five hundred killed, besides a large number wounded. This was the first fight the recruits had been in, and they did splendidly; in fact, the whole command fought bravely. The Eighth was in the hottest place during the engagement, and did more execution than any other regiment, although the whole command did splendid fighting, and was complimented by Gens. Williams and Breckinridge, who arrived before the fight was over.

From Saltville we moved back to Georgia, and were marching to overtake Gen. Hood, who had started for Tennessee, when we received an order from Gen. Wheeler to return to the front of Atlanta, to meet Gen. Sherman on his march to This was a severe blow to the Eighth Tennessee, as they were very anxions to return to their native State and do their duty in trying to relieve our distressed homes. A good soldier never disobeys orders, so we about-faced, and marched back to the front of Atlanta, near Griffin, and awaited Gen. Sherman's move. Very soon Gen. Sherman, with his immense army, was on the march. The cavalry could do very little to impede him; but we did what we could, and kept his stragglers up pretty well, and prevented much destruction of property. Although he "smashed things," as he, in his letter to Gen. Grant, said he would do, many of his men, captured in their acts of vandalism, met their fate, and ceased to depredate upon defenseless women and children. The tales of suffering of citizens in the line of Gen. Sherman's march through South Georgia and South Carolina were sickening in the extreme. We had some skirmishing but no serious engagement until we had passed Macon, whither we marched from Forsyth, through the rain, after 12 o'clock at night, reaching Macon at daylight, where we fed, crossed the river, and had a sharp skirmish that afternoon about Macon. The next day we had a lively dash with Kilpatrick's cavalry near Griswoldville, which they had burned. We had several picket fights and skirmishes, and were in pursuit of Kilpatrick's cavalry. Coming up with them in the night of November 28, Gen. Wheeler attacked them vigorously about daylight. The Tennessee brigade was in the rear; Gen. Wheeler was repulsed, and meeting this brigade gave orders for them to charge down the road, meeting the enemy. escort was composed of boys selected from the Eighth. They gallantly led the charge, followed by the Fourth Tennessee (Col. McLemore), and then the Eighth (Capt. Leftwich). We charged the enemy, drove them behind their rail-works, and were ordered back. We then moved around to our right and charged them again as they were retreating, and routed them. We killed and captured several of the enemy. Our loss was light. Every horse in the escort that led the charge was wounded, and several of the boys, among them Bud Dozier, the Bugler, and others.

At Buck Head church Gen. Wheeler overtook the enemy again, charged and routed them. They destroyed the bridge over Buck Head Creek in their retreat, but we soon had it repaired by using the seats which we took from the church.

The Tennessee brigade was then ordered to take the lead and move to the rear of the enemy. We crossed and, from the information, had moved, as we thought, to the rear of the enemy, when we turned to the road and struck the enemy's pickets. Charging them, we had a running fight for about half a mile, when we struck Gen. Kilpatrick's entire command, strongly fortified behind rail-works, with a very strong position, our approach to which was through a large field, without any protection whatever. They had selected and fortified this position to remain during the night. They poured volley after volley of small arms into us. and played upon us with several pieces of artillery; but we held the ground taken. and returned their fire, until reënforcements arrived upon our right, when Kilpatrick abandoned his works and beat a hasty retreat. We pursued him some distance, until the night getting very dark we gave up the chase and went into camp; but Kilpatrick did not stop until he got back to Gen. Sherman's infantry. In this day's fighting we were actively engaged from daylight until nine or ten o'clock at night, the Eighth Tennessee sharing largely in the hard struggles of the day. They made the last charge upon the enemy's lines, meeting a perfect hail-storm of shot and shell from Kilpatrick's artillery, in which Houston Farley, Anderson Copeland, and others, were killed, and Capt. A. C. Dale and several others wounded. Dr. Jo. C. Evans's horse had his head torn off with a cannon-ball just as he had dismounted to throw a fence down for the charge. Capt. Mounce L. Gore led this last charge in person.

In a few days after this Kilpatrick came back to Waynesboro, supported by a large infantry force. The Eighth Tennessee was in advance and made a gallant resistance to the approach of the cavalry, but when the infantry came up to their support they charged the Eighth, broke our lines, and captured several of the Eighth Tennessee and killed several. Lieut. Pendergrass and John Williams were killed, James Hickey and Lieut, Selby and several others wounded and capt-We retired through the town, making a stand on its north side, where the Eighth, with Huggins's battery, made a gallant fight, and repulsed the enemy, until the Fourth Tennessee, who were dismounted, had ample time to mount and retire; then we retired at our leisure, and were not pursued. From this place on to near Sayannah, Ga., we were almost daily in a skirmish with some of Gen. Sherman's army. Sometimes we were in his advance, blockading roads; then in his rear picking up his stragglers; then upon his flanks, driving his marauders into line. We were constantly on the move, without rest, and frequently, when in the rear, searce of rations and forage, as Sherman's army left nothing that they could carry away. They destroyed stock, grain, barns, cotton-gins, burned houses, and tried what destruction they could make. The writer saw respectable ladies, who had always had plenty, in the deserted camps of Sherman's army gathering up the waste corn for bread.

Below Sister's Ferry, on the Savannah River, we came up with the enemy after they had gone into camp, and pressed them hard. Their infantry was camped in their rear and across a swamp; a part of the Eighth Tennessee, under Capt. Bilbrey, was in front, when their cavalry charged us up a long, pretty sandy road. Our boys stood and fired a volley into them and then retreated until we met Maj. Jo. Shaw with his gallant little battalion coming at full speed to our rescue. We wheeled and joined in the charge, and turned the enemy's charge into a regular stampede. As they went back, the Fourth Tennessee fired a volley into their right

flank, they having moved around to get in their rear and failed because of a swamp they could not cross. This increased the stampede, and they ran through the swamp leaving as much sign as if a drove of wild cattle had stamped over it. In this battle the gallant Maj. Jo. Shaw was mortally wounded by a sharp-shooter about dusk. The enemy retreated during the night, and we had no more serious fighting in Georgia. We followed Gen. Sherman's army across Ebenezer Swamp, and until he entered Savannah. During the pursuit, Gen. Sherman's army had so effectually destroyed every thing in their line of march that we were ten days without an issue of meal or flour, subsisting upon potatoes and such rations as we could get in the country. We crossed the Savannah River into South Carolina at Hendron's Ferry in a steamer, and passing through an immense swamp after night reached dry land. Then moved via Robertsville to Chevis's rice plantation, six miles above and opposite Savannah. Here we rested several days, foraging our horses upon rice. Then moved back by Robertsville to Grahamville and Henry Hill, where we scouted and picketed up Broad River as far as Bee Creek. Two gun-boats were in Broad River at Boyd's Neck, three miles from our camps, and twice the enemy from these gun-boats ventured out to attack our pickets, and were both times repulsed and driven back to their gun-boats. When Gen. Sherman crossed into South Carolina, we were ordered back to Sumterville, where we remained about a week blockading the roads in Sherman's front. But when the Fifteenth Army Corps moved upon us while blockading, etc., our little band-consisting of the Eighth and Fourth Tennessee, Shaw's battalion, Breckinridge's Kentucky brigade, and Wiggers's Arkansas battery—made a desperate resistance, and held the whole Fifteenth Army Corps at bay for five long hours, and until notified that Gen. Wheeler had been driven from the road in our rear, leaving our wagon-train greatly exposed and unprotected. We then withdrew, losing in all about fifty men wounded and killed in the engagement. Among these were B. B. Boyd, George Moore, Lieut. James Walker, and several others of the Eighth. During the night we retired in the direction of Barnwell, where we joined the remainder of the command the next day.

We were marching through rain and mud to Blackville, S. C., to support the First Alabama, Col. Hagan. When near that place, we met the First Alabama retreating in great confusion, and hotly pursued by the enemy. The Fourth and Eighth Tennessee immediately met the enemy and charged them back to Blackville, killing and capturing several. We covered Gen. Stevenson's retreat from Branchville to Columbia, and had a very hard fight at Congaree bridge, below Columbia, losing in all fifty men—twenty from Tennessee and thirty from Kentucky brigades. Among those wounded at the bridge, William A. Officer is the only one of the Eighth remembered.

After Gen. Sherman's army had crossed the Congaree and come in sight of our infantry lines in a large open field, the Eighth Tennessee was ordered to charge their advance, which they did in splendid style, led by Col. M. L. Gore and others, losing several men and horses wounded. This was as unnecessary an exposure of men as was seen by the writer during the war, but it was an order from the officer commanding, and was promptly obeyed. That night our troops were all withdrawn through Columbia, and the Eighth was placed on picket between Broad and Saluda rivers, until they were shelled out of position by the enemy, who effected a crossing of the Saluda just below the factory, and a large infantry force was soon

across the river, and we were forced back to the bridge across Broad River, which to our surprise had been fired by Gen. Anderson's brigade, which was left to guard it, and our entire command had to pass through the burning bridge or suffer capture. Many of the men were badly burned and several dangerously. The next morning the enemy began to cross Broad River in front of Deas's brigade of infantry, seemingly without opposition. Our cavalry division was ordered up to support the infantry, but was too late, as the crossing had been effected. We lost two men killed there. We then retired a short distance on the Winnshoro road, and made a stand, witnessing the enemy's march into the proud capital of the State of South Carolina and the burning of the town.

We tried in vain to get many supplies that our troops needed badly at Columbia, but failed, and they were nearly or quite all captured by the enemy.

Next day we moved via Winnsboro, etc., to Chesterville.

Gen. Sherman, when he left Columbia, crossed the Catawba River at Rocky Point. Gen. Wheeler put a raft in the river, breaking his pontoon and leaving Blair's army corps south of the river.

The Tennessee and Kentucky brigades were sent back from Chesterville to see what could be done for our sick and wounded at Columbia, and to harass and an noy Gen. Sherman's rear. At Black Stock we turned in his rear, and could tell by the smoke of burning houses where his troops and his advance were. On Sunday evening we sent a scout in the direction of the smoke, and soon they encountered thirty-five or forty Federals amusing themselves at Stroud's mills burning houses, cotton-gins, etc.; and our boys charged and captured the ent're command.

Next morning we crossed Rock Creek and surprised the enemy, who were out in large force foraging over the country while waiting for the pontoon to be repaired. Col. Gore, commanding the Eighth, captured fourteen wagons and teams and a number of prisoners, while the staff and escort, with others, charged into their camp, greatly alarming them and effectually stopping all further foraging there. Our total captures were one hundred and fifty prisoners, one hundred and fifty horses and mules, and fourteen wagons with harness, loaded principally with forage taken from citizens. Our presence in that locality was a Godsend to the citizens, and they appreciated it greatly.

We then moved up and crossed the Catawba into North Carolina on the railroad bridge, and passing Monroe and Wadesboro crossed the Great Pedee River
at Grassy Island while it was raining hard and the river rising rapidly. We
camped the next day and night, and marched sixty-five miles to overtake Gens.
Hampton and Wheeler. We joined them just as they were ready to surprise
Kilpatrick's camp, which they did just before daylight, capturing four hundred
prisoners and releasing one hundred and seventy Confederate prisoners and citizens held by Gen. Kilpatrick. Our division was held in reserve, and when Gen.
Sherman's infantry came to the rescue of Kilpatrick's cavalry, Hampton and
Wheeler were forced to fall back; and then the little Tennessee brigade, composed
of the Fourth and Eighth and Shaw's battalion, was brought into action in a gallop, and for an hour and ten minutes made one of the best horseback fights made
during the war. They effectually checked the enemy's advance, and held them at
bay until all the disorganized cavalry had got together; and we then retired at
our leisure, after losing several good men and horses. Among the soldiers

wounded was Lieut. Cass, shot through the lungs; but he recovered, and has since died from the effects of that wound. He was a gallant boy.

We had a skirmish in passing through Fayetteville, N. C., and participated in the battle at Averysboro, and were hotly engaged on the 18th and 19th of March at the battle of Bentonville, and on the 20th skirmished, protecting our right flank.

After the battle at Bentonville Gen. Sherman moved to Goldsboro, and we moved to Nahunta, near Pikeville, where Capt. York's company of scouts picked up a number of prisoners during the ten or twelve days we remained at this place.

On the 10th of April Gen. Sherman moved on us from Goldsboro, and as we could not resist his crossing Nahunta Swamp, we had a hard skirmish, in which James Short and Tom Bass, of the Fourth Tennessee, were killed, being the last soldiers killed in action.

On the 11th of April, 1865, we made our last fight at Beulah, N. C., near Little River, the bridge over which we destroyed. This was a stubborn fight, with several wounded, but none killed. It was said that Isaac D. Reagan, of Co. C, Eighth Tennessee Cavalry, fired the last shot in this engagement.

On the 12th of April we crossed the Neuse River at Battle's bridge, and then learned the truth of Gen. Lee's disaster in front of Petersburg, which Sherman's men had been hallooing to us for two days before, but we did not believe it. Moving up to Raleigh that evening we were ordered to march as rapidly as we could to Greensboro, eighty-five miles distant, and report to President Davis. Starting just before sundown, with the little Kentucky and Tennessee brigade and Wiggers's Arkansas battery, we made the march to Greensboro in two days and nights, a very hard march. Arriving at Greensboro, N. C., about twelve o'clock at night, we reported in person to Gen. Breckinridge, Secretary of War, and President Davis, and received orders and instructions as to our future movements. and horses were fatigued, and needed rest after the hard march. day Greensboro was full of soldiers from Gen. Lee's army, together with a great many stragglers, State troops, and others, all of whom were greatly demoralized, and many soldiers were drinking. It was said there were some supplies in the town that the soldiers wanted, and the authorities in charge were destroying vast quantities of alcohol and other supplies. In the evening some of the cavalry had got into the crowd, and to disperse them all a certain cowardly Lieut. Mollov, of the North Carolina State troops, ordered his men to fire upon the others, which they did, killing James Brown, of Co. D, Eighth Tennessee Cavalry, and wounding one other soldier. This was the last death in the regiment, and his death was a cold-blooded murder, perpetrated by order of Lieut. Molloy, and caused great indignation with the cavalry, as Brown was an extra good soldier and a popular young man, a brother of Lieut.-col. Brown, of the Sixteenth Tennessee Infantry. On account of this affair the command that evening, with President Davis and his staff, moved out six or eight miles and camped for the night. We then proceeded via Lexington, Saulsbury, etc., to Charlotte, N. C., escorting President Davis and his Cabinet, and guarding his trains and picketing and scouting in every direction, causing heavy duty.

At Charlotte, N. C., Gens. Vaughn and Duke, with their brigades from Western Virginia, joined us, and soon Gen. Ferguson, with his brigade, also joined us, and

we moved on, the Tennessee and Kentucky brigades doing the principal part of the sconting and picket duty until we reached Abbeville, S. C., where the last consultation was had at the house of Hon. Mr. Burt. There were present President Davis, Gen. J. C. Breckinridge, Gen. Braxton Bragg, Gen. G. G. Dibrell, Gen. J. C. Vaughn, Gen. B. W. Duke, Gen. Ferguson, and Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge. It was there decided to break up the command, let those who desired to accept the terms of Gen. J. E. Johnston's surrender do so, and those who wanted to go to the trans-Mississippi do so: President Davis saving he would take his staff, his personal escort, and the company of Capt. Given Campbell's Kentucky troops we had assigned him, and look out for himself. It was further agreed that on crossing the Savannah River the next morning the entire command would halt and some specie belonging to the Government in our train should be divided among all the soldiers present. At eleven o'clock at night we moved from Abbeville, S. C., and crossed the Savannah River into Georgia, and halted near Washington, where, as per agreement, one hundred and eight thousand dollars was divided among the soldiers, each soldier receiving twenty-six dollars and twenty-five cents. This was on the 3d of May, 1865, and on the 11th of May we were paroled by Capt. Lot Abrahams, of the Fonrth Iowa Cavalry, and moved in a body for our homes in Tennessee.

From the day we reported to President Davis at Greensboro, N. C., until the surrender at Washington, Ga., the gallant Tennessee boys did splendid service, and never faltered in any duty assigned them. Notwithstanding thousands of paroled and badly demoralized troops were passing us daily, still they kept their organization intact. During all this trying time only two young men of good families left, and their names are withheld. It was frequently said that onrs was the only organized command east of the Mississippi River.

The Eighth Tennessee Regiment went into service October, 1862, with nine hundred and twenty-one men, and her last report for muster when we stopped to surrender showed three hundred and eighty-one men present and accounted for on the roll, which was a good showing for three and a half years hard service, and the many difficulties the regiment had to encounter and the many hard-fought battles the regiment had been engaged in. After receiving our paroles on the 11th of May, we started in a body for Tennessee, and marched unmolested until we reached our native State of Tennessee, where we camped on the Connesauga River, in Polk county, and intended crossing the Tennessee at the mouth of the Hiawassee; but a squad of soldiers was sent out from Cleveland, Tenn., to meet us and bring us by that place, where, as soon as we marched into town, a guard was placed around us by the Provost-marshal and a rigid search made of the person of every soldier for a pistol, cartridge, United States belt or buckle, or any thing bearing U.S. While this search was going on several loyalists were putting up false claims for horses, cattle, and all kinds of property; and one Simeon E. Browder sued several officers of the Eighth for ten thousand dollars damages for camping on him the previous night, and for all his losses during the war. We had begun to think we had fallen among a den of thieves, until Col. Smith, of the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Illinois—a nice gentleman, and no doubt a gallant officer, who had just assumed command of the post-came to our rescue and checked the Provost-marshal in his mad career, and stopped the annovance of the citizens. We were very thankful to Col. Smith for his kindly interference and for information in regard to orders and rules adopted by the little red-tape Provost-marshals and brave men in the rear.

Leaving Cleveland late in the evening, we marched through rain and mud to Chattanooga next day, and reported in person first to Lieut. Sargent, Provostmarshal, who informed us his instructions were to dismount all the private soldiers. We then reported in person to Gen. Judah, commanding the post, whom we found playing a game of whist with Judge Rousseau, of Kentucky, a brother of the General. Gen. Judah received us kindly, but declined to interfere. We stated to Lieut. Sargent and Gen. Judah that all of our horses were private property, and by the terms of Gen. Johnston's surrender all soldiers were allowed to retain their horses; and that, in addition to this, before we surrendered to Capt. Abrahams, who paroled us, we had telegraphed from Augusta, Ga., to Gen. Wilson, at Macon, and he had instructed Capt. Abrahams to allow us to keep our horses. But all this fuiled. This bigoted Provost-marshal (Lient, Sargent) insisted that he had orders from Gen. Thomas to take the horses—which proved to be false, as he had no such orders—and Gen. Judah was too much engaged in his game of cards to give us any attention; hence we were compelled to submit to seeing the horses taken from all the private soldiers, which was downright robberv. Lieut, Sargent was told that if we had our arms back he would get the horses and arms together after we were overpowered, and not before. After the horses were taken we marched for our homes, this same Provost-marshal with a guard taking his stand on the bridge and inspecting every parole. We were greatly humiliated at the bad treatment we had received after reaching our own State, both at Cleveland and Chattanooga. As soon as we could we sent an application to Gen. Thomas, at Nashville, to have the horses returned, which order he promptly granted, and we sent a detachment back to Chattanooga for the horses. The Quartermaster in charge had put them in dry lots, without food or water, and several had died, while many were so poor they could scarcely walk, and several of the best were seen in the possession of United States officers, branded "U.S.," and they of course refused to deliver them up. So the Eighth Tennessee lost one hundred and eight horses, thus wrongfully taken from our destitute soldiers, who were returning to their desolated homes after three and a half years hard service. The gallant boys of the Eighth bore these insults and indignities like heroes, and struck out across Cumberland Mountain and Walden's Ridge for their homes on foot. Many of them were cheerful, and would give the cavalry commands as they tramped overland. As they neared their homes they were met by anxious friends, who received them with loads of provisions and many congratulations for their safe return.

Be it said to their credit that nearly every soldier of the Eighth Tennessee Cavalry who served to the close of the war has made a good and prosperons citizen. They suffered immense hardships, were driven from pillar to post under many regimental commanders, with many local troubles to encounter; but when the bugle sounded the call to arms they never faltered, and always did their duty. They were always loud in their praises of the treatment received at the hands of citizens of the vicinity when camped at Rains's lot, who gave them provisions, clothing, blankets, etc.

When the regiment was mustered at Murfreesboro by Col. Charles Carroll it was the Eighth Regiment of Tennessee Cavalry, and it bore that name thereafter.

Col. Carroll was captured before sending off his muster, and when received at Richmond the regiment was numbered the Thirteenth; but we never recognized that number, and it was not so known in the army.

During the three and a half years active service of this regiment there were many actions of heroism, bravery, suffering, and hardships endured by the officers and soldiers which probably ought to be mentioned; but the writer of this unfortunately got his notes and diary kept during the war misplaced, and has been compelled to rely principally upon memory, and has labored under great disadvantages in compiling this short history of this gallant regiment. Another difficulty was that soon after the regiment was organized the Colonel was placed in command of a brigade, and of course cannot give as clear a history of the regiment as if he had been in immediate command of it. But the writer feels warranted in saying that he has tried to give a fair and impartial history of the regiment, without intending to do injustice to any one, or to give undue prominence to any; and he feels assured that no soldier will ever be ashamed of having been a member of the Eighth Regiment Tennessee Cavalry.

ROSTER OF THE REGIMENT.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, George G. Dibrell. Elected Sept. 4, 1862. Promoted to Brigadier-general July 26, 1864.

Mounce L. Gore, Captain of Co. G, was promoted to Colonel the last of March, 1865.

Lieutenant-colonel, Ferdinand H. Dougherty. Elected Sept. 4, 1862. Captured at home in 1864, and exchanged the last of March, 1865.

Major, Jeffrey E. Forrest. Appointed Nov. 12, 1862, and resigned in the fall of 1863, having been elected Colonel of an Alabama regiment.

William P. Chapin, First Lieutenantof Co. E, was promoted to Major the last of March, 1865. He had been nn brigade staff duty since 1863.

Adjutant, M. D. Smallman. Appointed Sept. 4, 1862. Captured February, 1864, and held until the war ended.

William H. Simpson was acting Adjutant during Smallman's absence.

Quartermaster, Capt. Andrew C. Dale. Appointed Sept. 4, 1862. Resigned in 1863, and going into ranks, was elected Lieutenaut.

Job M. Morgan was assigned as Quartermaster in 1863.

Commissary, Jasper N. Bailey. Appointed Oct. 8, 1863. The office was afterward abolished, and he then acted on the brigade staff to the close of the war.

Assistant Surgeon, James II. Snodgrass. Appointed Oct. 8, 1862. Resigned Dec. 16, 1862.

William H. McCord was appointed Assistant Surgeon Dec. 16, 1862.

Sergeant-major, John M. Young.

Ordnance Officer, Henry Close.

COMPANY A.

Captain, W. W. Windle. Resigned July 15, 1863.

First Lieutenant, T. M. Oakley. Left the regiment October, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, B. P. Christian. Returned to the infantry Nov. 1, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, A. L. Windle. Captured and held prisoner.

In 1864 this company was consolidated with Capt. George W. Carter's company as Co A. Carter was killed at Saltville, Va., Oct. 2, 1864.

O. I. York, First Lieutenant, was promoted to Captain after Carter's death.

The company then stood: Captain, O. I. York; First Lieutenaut, A. L. Windle; Second Lieutenaut, Wm. North; Second Lieutenaut, Jo. A. Dibrell.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Hamilton McGinnis. Badly wounded at Mossy Creek.

First Lieutenant, T. C. Webb. A. C. Dale elected to succeed.

Second Lieutenant, A. G. Parker.

Second Lieutenant, L. W. Maynard.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Isaac G. Woolsey Wounded at Chickamauga, and resigned.

First Lieutenant, William C. Wood. Captured, and died in prison June 25, 1864.

Second Lieutenant, J. D. Smith. Left in Tenuessee August, 1863. Did not return siterward. Second Lieutenant, A. J. Lacey. Resigned August 15, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, J. W. Pendergrass. Appointed Sept. 1, 1864, and killed at Waynesboro, Ga., Dec. 4, 1864.

Second Lieutenant, C. J. Davis. Appointed Sept. 1, 1864, and promoted to Captain.

Second Lieutenant, A. A. Reagan. Appointed Sept. 1, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Jefferson Leftwich.

First Lieutenant, James W. Reavis. Captured, and held until the surrender.

Second Lieutenant, Wm. R. Hill.

Second Licutenant, M. C. Lowry. Resigned in 1863, and made autler.

Second Lieutenant, W. L. Dibrell. Transferred from the Twenty-fifth Infantry.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John S. Roberts. Left in Tennessee in August, 1863, and Granville H. Swope was appointed Captain Sept. 1, 1864.

First Lieutenant, Wm. P. Chapin. Appointed Inspector-general on the brigade staff, and Major of the regiment the last of March, 1865.

Second Lieutenant, Jesse Allen. Resigned January, 1864.

Second Lieutenant, Lloyd W. Chapin. Transferred to Co. G May 10, 1864.

J. L. Goodhar was appointed Second Lieutenant Sept. 1, 1864.

John Riley was appointed Second Lieutenant Sept. 1, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Joseph H. Bilbrev.

First Lieutenant, Jefferson Bilbrey. Wounded Nov. 4, 1862, and resigned September, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, J. H. Horoer. Captured. Second Lieutenant, Alfred Barlow. Resigned May 15, 1863.

John H. Webb was appointed Second Lieutenant June 10, 1863, and killed at Saltville, Va., Oct. 2, 1864.

Thomas C. Webb was appointed Second Lieutenant after his brother's death.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Mounce L. Gore. Appointed Colonel March, 1865.

First Lieutenant, William A. Beck. Captured.

Second Lieutenant, W. G. Rose. Left in Tennessee August, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, N. C. Bybee. Resigned July 15, 1863, and L. W. Chapin, Second Lieutenant Co. E, transferred to this company.

COMPANY H.

Captain, J. M. Barnes. Detailed as Major and division ordnance officer.

First Lieutenant, John Hill.

Second Lieutenant, Joseph D. Bartlett.

Second Lieutenant, John S. Rhea.

Captain, James W. McReynolds.

First Lieutenant, William C. Warren. Sent back for absentees, and never returned.

Second Lieutenant, J. W. Walker. Raised part of another company in 1864.

Second Lieutenant, Simon D. Wallace.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Bryan M. Swearingen. Resigned in 1864.

First Lieutenaut, Jesse B. Beck. Captured Aug. 9, 1863.

Second Lieutenant, Elijah W. Terry. Commanded the company the last eighteen months. Second Lieutenant, William Draper. Left the regiment Aug. 27, 1864.

COMPANY L.

This company was only partially organized, and reported to the Eighth Tennessee, at Sparta July, 1863. It remained with the regiment until Jan. 23, 1864.

Captain, James M. Barton.

First Lieutenant, Mack Shores.

Second Lieutenant, - Moore.

Second Lieutenant, --- Mandleburne. Killed August, 1863.

Official.]

EIGHTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.*

Colonel, G. G. Dibrell.

COMPANY A.

Captain, W. W. Windle.

Carter, Capt. G. W., k. at Saltville, Va.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Hamilton McGinnis.

Goggin, Wm. H., k. in action Sept. 4, 1862, his Davis, S. B., d. in prison, April 2, 1864. horse belog k. at the same moment. Smith, W. R., d. at Mount Airy, N. C., June 3,

Sill, H. J., k. in action at Saltville, Va., Oct. 2,

COMPANY C.

Captain, Isaac G. Woolsey.

McDuffey, E. J., d. Aug. 31, 1862. Pendergrass, J. W., k. near Waynesboro, Ga., Wood, Capt. W. C., d. in prison June 15, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Jefferson Leftwich.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John S. Roberts.

Robbins, George W., k. at Saltville, Oct. 2, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Joseph H. Bilbrey.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Mounce L. Gore.

COMPANY H.

Captain, James M. Barnes.

Hickman, Anthony L., d. Nov. 9, 1864.

COMPANY I.

Captain, J. William McReynolds.

Sparkman, M. B., d. July 19, 1863. Surham, Ric

| Surham, Richard, k. at Saltville, Va., Oct. 2, 1864.

COMPANY K.

Captain, B. M. Swearingen.

NINTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

(WARD'S.)

Official.]

Colonel, James D. Bennett.

COMPANY A.

Captain, M. Griffin.

Buchanan, Frank, k. in action at Hartsville, Dec. 7, 1862.

^{*} The officers of this regiment are the same as those of the Thirteenth.

COMPANY B.

Captain, W. P. Simmons.

Simmons, Capt. W. P., d. Jan. 20, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, John E. Kirkpatrick.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Adolphus B. Cates.

Wilson, John A., k. at Hammondsville, Ky., Dec. 25, 1862.

COMPANY E.

Captain, A. E. Bell.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Charles E. Cossitt.

COMPANY G.

Captain, John W. Wiseman.

Note.-Other company rolls of this regiment are not on file.

From Forrest's Campaigns.

NINTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY (BIFFLE'S.)

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

- J. B. Biffle, Colonel; A. G. Cooper, Lientenant-colonel; Roderick Perry, Adjutant; Henry Long, Surgeon; Wm. M. Irwin, Assistant Quartermaster; W. S. Johnston, Assistant Commissary Subsistence.

 Company Officers.
 - Co. A: J. J. Biffle, Captain; John W. Hill, First Lientenant; Gip Wells, Second Lientenant.
 - Co. B: James Reynolds, Captain; —— Littleton, First Lieutenant. Co. C: C. F. Barnes, Captain; Thomas Helmick, First Lieutenant; P. Brownlow, Second
 - Co. D: Lewis M. Kirk, Captain; May, First Lieutenant.
- Co. E: Gideon S. Adkisson, Captain; James Leftwich, First Lieutenant; J. Pigg and Pap Nichols, Second Lieutenants.
- Co. F: J. W. Johnson, Captain; J. P. Montague, First Lieutenant; B. S. Hardin and John Johnson, Second Lieutenants.
- Co. G: John S. Groves, Captain; D. B. Cooper, First Lieutenant; Robert Harris and Jacob Armstrong, Second Lieutenants.
- Co. H: Thomas H. Beatty, Captain; Dent Pennington, First Lieutenant; J. Davis and Mat D. Cooper, Second Lieutenants.
 - Co. I: Frank Smith, Captain; B. F. Burkitt, First Lientenant.
- Co. K: R. L. Ford, Captain; Thomas Hargroves, First Lieutenant; John Hicks, Second Lieutenant.
- Co. L: Robert Sharp, Captain; Ed. Cannon, First Lieutenant; Robert Clark, Second Lieutenant.

TENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By John Minor, Clarksville, Tenn.

On the 25th day of August, 1862, five companies rendezvoused at Waverly, Tenn., and formed a battalion with T. H. Napier Lieutenant-colonel. The battalion at once crossed the Tennessee River and joined Gen. Forrest at Middleburg. It met the enemy for the first time at Parker's Cross-roads (or Red Mound), and in a charge on the enemy, concealed behind a rail fence, lost Col. Napier and Lieut. Jack Nesbitt, of Co. E—killed. Capt. Demoss, being the senior, took command. A heavy force of infantry coming up on Forrest's rear, he was compelled

to quit the field after whipping those in his front. Falling back, we crossed the Tennessee River at Clifton.

After a few days rest, the command was ordered on a scout down the Cumberland River in the direction of Clarksville. The weather turned so cold that it broke up the expedition, and Gen. Forrest returned to Columbia, leaving Napier's battalion and a detachment of Wheeler's command under Col. Holman. Near Betsy's Town this command captured and burned one transport loaded with army supplies. Gen. Wheeler appeared on the scene in a few days with his own and the remainder of Forrest's command, and the whole force, under Gen. Wheeler, moved on Fort Donelson. The attack was made about 3 o'clock in the evening and lasted until dark, Gen. Wheeler withdrawing after night-fall. Lieut. Robinson (Co. A), Lieut. Hobbs (Co. C), and Capt. Alexander (Co. E) were wounded. I am unable to give the names of others who fell in this engagement. our steps, the command repaired to Columbia, where it was consolidated with Cox's battalion, forming the Tenth Regiment Tennessee Cavalry, with the following officers: N. N. Cox, Colonel; T. B. Trezevant, Lieutenant-colonel; W. E. Demoss, Major; E. A. Spotswood, Adjutant; D. H. White, Quartermaster; J. N. Rickman, Commissary; Julius Johnson, Surgeon. Co. A, W. J. Hall, Captain; Co. B, W. H. Lewis, Captain; Co. C, W. H. Whitewell, Captain; Co. D, W. J. Robinson, Captain; Co. E, John Minor, Captain; Co. F, W. W. Hobbs, Captain; Co. G, T. S. Easley, Captain; Co. H, B. G. Rickman, Captain; Co. I, Thos. Fletcher, Captain; Co. K, Thos. M. Hutchinson, Captain.

The regiment was immediately thrown across Duck River to meet the enemy advancing from Franklin. At Thompson's Station we had a sharp fight, capturing most of the enemy, and chasing the remainder into Franklin. Lieut.-cal Trezevant fell mortally wounded here, and died a few days after. The command again passed into Maj. Demoss's hands. The regiment went through a series of scouts and skirmishes, including the dash on Brentwood, in which Lieut. Andrew Nesbitt was killed while gallantly leading his company (E). In withdrawing with the prisoners captured at Brentwood the Tenth was thrown out as rear-guard, and had a sharp fight with Stoneman's command.

About the 1st of April the regiment was ordered to North Alabama and put under command of Col. Jeff. Forrest. W. E. Demoss was made Lieutenant-colonel and John Minor Major. The regiment was gone on the trip two months, doing some hard marching and scouting. Gen. Forrest captured the notorious Streight expedition on this trip. Col. Dibrell was left with his own and the Tenth regiment to make demonstrations against Corinth while Gen. Forrest was following Streight.

Returning to Middle Tennessee, Col. Cox, in the meantime having been exchanged, took command of the regiment. We commenced moving to threaten and harass the right of Rosecrans's army, then advancing on Gen. Bragg, at Tullahoma. Our regiment reached Tullahoma, after several days of hard marching, in bad condition—broken down and foot-sore horses and hungry men. The command was placed on picket on the Manchester pike, where it picketed and skirmished for some time. Col. Starnes, our brigade commander, was killed here while riding along the picket line—a noble, brave soldier, and very popular with his command. The Tenth was ordered to blockade the road up the mountain on Gen. Bragg's left flank, which it did, and retired to the rear of the retreating

army and brought up the rear-guard, the men living on Irish potatoes and the horses on mountain grass. The command had several weeks' rest after crossing the Tennessee River and reaching Chattanooga.

On the 18th of September cavalry skirmishing commenced near Lee and Gordon's mill, and in a short time the great battle of Chickamauga was opened. We were kept on the right flank of the army, picketing and skirmishing until the enemy were ronted, when we were thrown in front and pushed close after his retiring columns to Lookout Mountain, where the regiment advanced close to a masked battery, losing two men killed with one shot from a cannon. These men were brothers named Cooke, and were from Montgomery county. No better soldiers ever fell. The regiment was left here on picket one night, when it was released by infantry, and advanced up the East Tennessee Valley toward Cleveland. We were here transferred from Forrest's to Wheeler's command, and moved on Philadelphia, Tenn., capturing all the enemy's artillery-wagons, camp equipage, and about five hundred prisoners. The Tenth charged into the town, capturing most of the prisoners.

After a short rest, we were thrown across the Little Tennessee River, and moved on Maryville, capturing some prisoners and driving the enemy before us to within three miles of Knoxville, which was invested by Gen. Longstreet's command. The cavalry was kept in line of battle for a week, suffering very much from cold. Our regiment, together with the whole cavalry, was thrown out toward Cumberland Gap to meet a force moving on Longstreet's rear. We met the enemy and drove him back to Lone Gap, where we had a sharp fight. Col. Dibrell was wounded, and his Adjutant, Capt. Dickson Allison, was killed. Gen. Longstreet raised the siege, and our command was kept in his rear in withdrawing his infantry, constantly picketing and skirmishing. At Mossy Creek the command had a sharp fight, losing Lieuts. McCauley and Summers—killed.

After spending the long winter days picketing and fighting in the mountains of East Tennessee (on the 23d of February the snow was eleven and a half inches deep), about the 28th of March the command turned their backs on East Tennessee, and, marching through North and South Carolina and Georgia, joined Gen. Johnston's army at Dalton, where we did picket and scout duty until the army commenced falling back.

Dibrell's brigade did constant duty in Johnston's rear, picketing and skirmishing with the enemy as it fell back toward Resaca. Lieut.-col. Demoss was captured in a night attack on our rear. At Resaca the regiment was on the extreme right of the army, moving with the infantry to make an attack. It suddenly came upon a battery, which threw the regiment into some confusion. Private Ship was killed. The regiment was soon rallied, but the infantry did not advance farther, and the cavalry was recalled. Kept constantly on duty while the army was at Resaca. Helped to cover the retreat toward Atlanta. Three men killed in the skirmishes of the last few days (sorry I cannot give names). At New Hope Church the regiment was kept in the ditches in line of battle day and night for some time.

In crossing the Chattahooche River the regiment had a sharp fight in bringing up the rear. We fought from behind rail fortifications, losing but few men. We crossed on a pontoon bridge, cutting it loose as the last man crossed.

Lieut. Townsend was killed in withdrawing across Peach-tree Creek.

Gen. Wheeler made a raid on Sherman's rear, tapping the railroad at Cassville, capturing two hundred wagons, one hundred prisoners, and quantities of sutlers' stores, etc. The Tenth did its part in this raid, and came out somewhat refreshed by getting some good coffee and oysters. At night, while we were withdrawing, the regiment was caught in a thunder-storm. It was very dark—in fact, you could not see your hand before you. The horses became frightened, and some of them refused to move and began to neigh, the men calling out, "Where is the column?" "Where is the road?" When we could go no farther we bivonacked on the road-side. We returned safely next day to the army, and lay in the ditches several days to the right of the infantry.

After the army reached Atlanta, the Tenth, with Wheeler's command, was ordered to the rear of Sherman. Moving promptly, we struck the railroad at Dalton, capturing a stockade with fifty prisoners, several mules, wagons, etc., and destroying miles of railroad. We left Chattanooga to our left, and going up the East Tennessee Valley, passed Athens, Philadelphia, London, Louisville, Maryville, and Knoxville, marching day and night, crossing Cumberland Mountains. After crossing the mountains we moved in the direction of Murfreesboro, passing around Murfreesboro, striking the railroad at Smyrna, burning some cars and supplying the men with rations from captured sutlers' stores. Moving on toward Nashville, after tearing up miles of railroad, we turned across the country toward Franklin. At Thompson's Station we had a sharp fight. While the command was engaged in tearing up the railroad the enemy drove in our pickets. Gen. Kelly moved at once to meet him, and while both commands were making for a gap in a high range of hills the enemy drove our pickets through the gap and beat us to it. Gen. Kelly and the head of his column were close to this gap when he was opened upon, causing considerable confusion. Gen. Kelly was killed here while rallying the command. The writer was near him when he fell. Dismounting, I helped him up, but found he could not walk, and ordered a man to dismount and help bear him from the field. As I dismounted my horse was killed. mand was rallied, and two pieces of artillery put in position, which checked the advance. Moving on back in the direction of Columbia, the command continued to burn and destroy the railroad.

Near Mount Pleasant the Ninth and Tenth regiments were turned loose, with orders for all the men who could to go to their homes and recruit and report for dnty as soon as possible. After a few days the men crossed the Tennessee River and met at or near Milan. Moved through West Tennessee, and reported to Gen. Forrest at Corinth, who ordered us to report to the commanding officer at Aberdeen, Miss. Passing on through Mississippi and Alabama, we joined Gen. Hood's army at Florence. Crossing the Tennessee River at Florence, we moved with the army into Middle Tennessec. Reaching Columbia, we were ordered around that place, and crossing Duck River by swimming the horses, we were thrown on the left flank and in the rear of the Federal army, then near Columbia. The next night the Federal army passed us on the pike, moving toward Franklin. not attack them. Why we did not is not known. We were kept close on the Federal rear, and took part in the fight at Franklin, losing six men. Private Kit Northington is the only name I can recollect. The enemy evacuating Franklin, we followed up his rear to within a few miles of Nashville, where we stood picket and skirmished several days.

After the army had been investing Nashville for some time, about the 12th of December the writer was ordered to take a portion of his command to Dickson, Humphreys, and Montgomery counties, and recruit all he could and to collect the army supplies the Federal army had left at Johnsonville, and carry them to the army near Nashville. Before these orders could be executed Gen. Hood was driven back, and this portion of the Tenth Regiment had to cross the Tennessee River at the mouth of Duck River, and reported to Gen. Forrest at Corinth. A part of the regiment, under Capt. Easley, was left with the army, and took part in that memorable retreat from Nashville across the Tennessee River at Florence.

Gen. Forrest ordered the regiment to report to Gen. Chalmers, at Rienzi, Miss. The Tenth and Eleventh regiments were consolidated, D. W. Holman Colonel commanding. After a long series of picketing and scouting duty we were put in motion to intercept Gen. Wilson's command, then moving on Selma. High water and destruction of bridges prevented our command (Jackson's division) reaching the scene of the principal conflict, so Gen. Forrest thus lost the services of the grand old division.

Selma fell, and the rest is soon told. In a short time we were surrendered at Gainesville, Ala. Old battle-scarred soldiers saw the flag that they had so long fought for go down—down in the smoke of defeat, but not of disgrace.

LIST OF KILLED.

Lieut.-col. T. A. Napier, at Parker's Cross-roads, December 31, 1862; Lieut.-col. E. B. Trezevant, at Thompson's Station; Lieut. Andrew Nesbitt (Co. E), at Parker's Cross-roads, December 31, 1862; Lieut. Jack Nesbitt (Co. E), at Brentwood; Lieut. W. G. McCauley (Co. G), at Seviersville, East Tennessee; Lieut. B. E. Summers (Co. I), at Cannon's Ford, East Tennessee; Lieut. J. W. Townsend (Co. A), near Atlanta, Ga., July 15, 1864; Lieut. J. Utley (Co. K), drowned while crossing Holston River; Lieut. W. A. Cude (Co. H), at Cassville, Ga., May 19, 1864; Capt. Thomas Fletcher (Co. K), died from sickness, July, 1863; private Kit Northington (Co. D), at Franklin, November 30, 1864; private Thomas Cooke (Co. E), at Lookout Mountain; private — Cooke (Co. E), at Lookout Mountain; private — Ship (Co. G), at Resaca; private — Ellis (Co. E), died in hospital, 1863.

TENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY. By N. N. Cox, Franklin, Tenn.

SHORTLY after the battle of Shiloh the time for which many of the Tennessee soldiers had enlisted expired, and they were appealed to to enlist again. This they did, and the battalions of Tennessee cavalry were mostly organized into regiments by the consolidation of the different small commands. Each battalion under the first organization having generally two field officers—Lieutenant-colonel and Major—produced a surplus of old officers, and many of them were authorized to enlist new commands. Lieut.-col. Biffle and Maj. N. N. Cox, of the second old battalion of cavalry, being in the number authorized to organize new commands, each proceeded to his work in different portions of the State as soon as it was possible. From the counties of Hickman, Perry, and others, Major Cox organized a battalion of cavalry, and was for some time assigned to duty to observe and watch

the Tennessee River between the mouth of Duck River and Savannah, stop all transportation of the enemy, and especially to prevent the cotton being shipped down the river; also to cross the river where practicable and inflict what damage he could on the enemy then occupying West Tennessee.

While in this service quite a number of skirmishes and fights were had with the Federals, the most important of which was the capture of an entire Illinois company posted at Henderson Station, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, and the destruction of a large amount of army stores at that place. About the same time this service was being performed Alonzo Napier organized another battalion lower down the river, from the counties of Humphreys, Dixon, and others. Much valuable service was done by this command, and one of the most remarkable feats was performed by this gallant officer at the mouth of Duck River. At its mouth Duck River throws out quite a bar, which very much obstructs navigation when the water is low. Three transports of the Federals became impeded at this point, and Col. Napier not only performed the act of charging with cavalry the boats in the river, but captured them; and from them, besides all a soldier wants, he got two small pieces of artillery. These he afterward used in the destruction of steamboats and unprotected crafts attempting to reach the cotton up the river.

It will be remembered that in the latter part of 1862 Gen. Grant was trying to reach Vicksburg through by Oxford and what was then called the land route, The great raid in his rear was organized—Gen. Van Dorn to operate on the line of the Mississippi Central between the forces of the Federals and Jackson, West Tenn.; Gen. Forrest to operate north of Jackson and in the direction of Columbus. Gen. Forrest started from near Columbia, Tenn., with the Fourth Tennessee Cavalry, commanded by Col. Starnes; the Eighth Regiment, commanded by Col. Dibrell; the Ninth, commanded by Col. Biffle; the Fourth Alabama, commanded by Col. Russell; Freeman's battery, under Capt. Morton; a small squadron, under Capt. Gurley; and a company under Capt. William Forrest. Prior to his leaving Columbia orders had been sent to Major Cox to make arrangements to cross the river and select the easiest place for crossing, keeping every thing as private as possible. Col. Napier was ordered to join the command. The place of crossing was at and just below Clifton, in Wayne county. Gen. Forrest himself crossed at Clifton. A portion of the command swam the river just below at a place where it is divided by two islands, called Double Islands.

On the night of the 15th of December, 1862, the command had crossed, and camped about ten miles west of the river, in the direction of Lexington. The first contest was at Lexington, in which the entire Federal force was captured. These troops were commanded by the now notorious Bob Ingersoll. The march was ordered in the direction of Jackson, and when near that place Maj. Cox, with his battalion, was ordered to strike the railroad south of Jackson and destroy it as best he could. This battalion worked all that night, and rejoined the conmand at Spring Creek. The other regiments were all busy on the road north of Jackson. It was just at this time an incident occurred at Trenton, the true account of which the writer has never seen published. Major Cox was ordered to Trenton to destroy any trestles or bridges he could on the railroad, and started in that direction. When within some three miles of the place information was obtained that there was a force of near eight hundred at the depot, and that they were behind cotton-bales laid on the platform which surrounded the depot build-

ing. A courier was sent to the General with this information. Major Cox had about two hundred men. On receiving the news, Gen. Forrest rode up to the front of Cox's command, and Capt. William Forrest, with his company, fell in its rear. The writer of this was riding by his side. He made no inquiry of any importance about the information, but ordered the command forward. By the time they reached the outskirts of Trenton the command was in full gallop. The ladies of Trenton, by waving their handkerchiefs, gave the direction of the depot. Down the street they went until the depot was in plain view, with the guns of the Federals pointing over the bales of cotton. A company, or part of a company, were on the top of a flat-roofed house, and poured a heavy fire into the colump. The charge was made almost up to the cotton-bales, but the Federals fired volley after volley over the heads of the Confederates with but little injury. This charge was made with Cox's battalion and the General's escort. When near the cotton-bales, the order was given to fall back in rear of some buildings. This being done, Major Cox was ordered to get command of a road running west so as to prevent an escape. He had hardly got in position before a piece of Forrest's artillery opened on the enemy. This piece was at the time under the immediate command of Lieut, Ed. Douglass. The first shot struck the corral where their horses were confined. The next struck the depot building. The white flag followed. Col. Fry was the Federal officer in command, and with him was Col. Ike Hawkins and near eight hundred men.

It would be occupying too much space to undertake to give any thing like a detailed account of fights and skirmishes, destruction of the railroad almost to Columbus, Ky., and many interesting incidents of that campaign. If ever there was a perfect performance of duty in a command by men and officers it was in this trying raid. Suffice it to say that, after all had been done that could be done, Gen. Forrest headed his command for the Tennessee River, where the unfortunate battle of Parker's Cross-roads occurred. In that fight Col. Napier was killed, and Adjutant-general J. P. Strange, Maj. Cox, and other officers, were captured, together with about three hundred men.

After Gen. Forrest crossed back into Middle Tennessee Napier's and Cox's battalions were consolidated, and formed the Tenth Tennessee Cavalry, with the following officers: N. N. Cox, Colonel; E. B. Trezevant, Lieutenant-colonel; W. E. Demoss, Major; J. D. Easley, Adjutant; D. H. White, Quartermaster; J. N. Rickman, Commissary; Julius Johnson, Surgeon; —— Hall, Assistant Surgeon. After these battalions were consolidated and the regiment organized as above stated, it was in active service until the close of the war.

The regiment was engaged in the following important fights: Thompson's Station, in which combat Lieut.-col. Trezevant was killed, Maj. Demoss being then promoted to Lieutenant-colonel and Capt. Minor to the position of Major; Brentwood; Streight's raid; a number of skirmishes as the army fell back to Chattanooga; the battle of Chickamauga; the fight at Philadelphia, in East Tennessee; the fight at Knoxville; the fights at Franklin, Nashville, and all the principal engagements which belonged to that army. It finally surrendered at Gainesville, Ala., on the — day of May, 1865, under command of Gen. Dibrell. It is utterly impossible to give a list of the killed.

FROM GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER.

The Tenth Tennessee Cavalry was organized at Columbia, Tenn., Feb. 25, 1863.

List of officers killed or died of exposure or wounds, wounded in battle, promoted, transferred, resigned, etc., during the war:

COLONELS.

Cox, N. N., resigned Oct. 1, 1863. Demoss, William E. Napier, T. A., k. at Parker's Cross-roads, Dec. 29, 1862.

LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.

Trezevant, E. B., k. in battle March 5, 1863. | Demoss, William E., promoted.

MAJORS.

Demoss, William E., promoted.

Spotswood, E. A., transferred.

Whitewell, W. H., w. in battle.

| Minor, John, w. Aug. 28, 1864.

ADJUTANTS.

| Easley, James D.

CAPTAINS.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

| Easley, Thomas S.

Rickman, B. G.

Fletcher, Thomas, d. July, 1863.

Hutchison, Thomas M.

Aden, Clinton, promoted.

Utley, J., drowned crossing the Tennessee

McCanley, J. A., k. in the battle of Blanch Hill,

Aden, Clinton.

River.

Robinson, W. J., w. in battle.

Hale, W. J.

Lewis, W. H.

Minor, John, promoted. Hobbs, W. W., w. in battle.

Pace, John, resigned.

Fisher, William.

Craig, A. D., resigned.

Randall, J. M.

Horner, John.

Phipps, W. N.

Wragg, W. A.

Whitewell, Thomas.

Lewis, Thomas F.

Williams, James B.

Edas, W. P. Nesbitt, Andrew, k. in battle.

Lousend, J. W., k. in battle.

Box, W. M., w. at Franklin, Sept., 1862.

Nesbitt, James, k. at Parker's Cross-roads.

Coode, W. H., k. in battle.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

| Summers, Chas. E.

Williams, Jas. B.

Chapman, W. O.

Jan. 27, 1864.

Hall, J. M. Frazier, W. J.

Sheppard, E. H.

Land, J. D. Summers, B. E., k. in battle.

Dotson, ---, w.

Chapman, W. O., promoted.

Penick, J. O.

Hobbs, Jesse T., w. twice.

Official.

TENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Colonel, N. N. Cox.

COMPANY A.

Captain, S. D. H. Whitfield.

Whitfield, G. M., d. May 5, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captain, W. H. Lewis.

Lewis, Robert L., d. June 12, 1863, in Perry county, Tenn.

COMPANY C.

Captain, W. H. Whitewell.

Lain, W. W., d. March 12, 1863.

Barham, Thomas N., d. March 29, 1863.

Goodin, Jesse, d. March 2, 1863. Morrison, David, d. March 27, 1863. COMPANY D. Captain, W. J. Robinson.

Collom, B. F., k. April 25, 1863. Hunt, T., d. June, 1863. Parker, G., k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 3, 1863

COMPANY E. Captain, John Minor.

COMPANY F. Captain, W. W. Hobbs.

COMPANY G. Captain, T. S. Easley.

Captain, T. S. Easley. COMPANY H.

Captain, B. G. Rickman. Campbell, Simeon, d. in hospital at Athens, Aug. 4, 1863.

> COMPANY I. Captain, T. L. Fletcher.

COMPANY K. Captain, T. M. Hutchison. Cates, M. L., k. June 20, 1863.

ELEVENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.*

By Daniel Wilson Holman, Favetteville, Tenn.

Pursuant to orders issued by Gen. N. B. Forrest, at Columbia, Tenn., February 20, 1863, the Eleventh Tennessee Cavalry was formed by the consolidation of Donglass's and Holman's battalions of "partisan rangers," and the addition of the companies of Capt. Charles McDonald and Capt. Phil. T. Allyn-in all eleven companies. Both battalions were earnestly opposed to the consolidation. Having been enlisted as partisan rangers by authority of the War Department, they desired to remain such. At the same time Gen. Forrest appointed his friend, Capt. James M. Edmondson, who had been a Captain of the infantry, to command the regiment. The entire field and staff were the appointment of Gen. Forrest. Much dissatisfaction arose among the officers and men. They believed they ought to be allowed a voice in the selection of their field officers. They regarded the arbitrary disposition made of them as a flagrant violation of their rights. They protested, believing that an investigation by the higher military authorities would vindicate their course. This action was regarded by Gen. Forrest as mutinous, for which he placed a number of the officers under arrest, ordering them into close confinement at Columbia, Tenn., where they remained several weeks, when Col. Holman procured their release from close confinement by an order from Gen. Earl Van Dorn, commanding at Spring Hill, Tenn. Maj. D. C. Douglass, who had been captured at Middleton, Tenn., on the 31st of January, 1863, was a prisoner of war. Maj. D. W. Holman, who on the 3d of February, 1863, had been seriously wounded in the fight at Dover, Tenn., was reported by the army surgeons as perhaps mortally wounded; so that Gen. Forrest no doubt intended by his course to

^{*}This regiment was formed by the consolidation of Douglass's and Holman's battalions. See histories of these battalions at the end of this article.



Members of the 11th Tenn Cavalry. Forcests I vision & F. A

give the regiment an immediate efficiency, not supposing that there would arise the fierce and determined opposition which it met from the command. No charges were ever preferred against the arrested officers, and they were released from arrest. So soon as Col. Holman was able to ride, though still quite lame, he returned to the regiment, which was encamped near Spring Hill. Col. Edmondson at once procured a leave of absence, and shortly after resigned. Lieut.-col. Holman immediately assumed command, was afterward promoted to the Colonelcy, and remained its commanding officer till its surrender at Gainesville, Ala., May 11, 1865.

The Eleventh Tennessee Cavalry was assigned to Starnes's brigade, and took a conspicuous part in the fight at Thompson's Station, March 5, 1863, wherein the officers and men acquitted themselves in a degree highly creditable. Some casualties to the regiment occurred in this action. Twenty-two hundred Federals were captured. The regiment was engaged in a number of skirmishes with the enemy near College Grove and Triune, Tenn., from the 15th to the 24th of March, 1863; in the capture, on March 24th, of the Federal garrison at Brentwood of between seven hundred and eight hundred men; and in the fight at Franklin, Tenn., April 10, 1863.

On the 23d of April, 1863, Gen. Forrest received orders from Gen. Bragg to reenforce Col. Roddy, who was being hard pressed by two Federal columns-one reported to be about ten thousand strong, under Gen. Dodge, the other about twenty-two hundred strong, under Col. A. D. Streight. The Eleventh Tennessee, under Col. Edmondson, was at once dispatched, and within two days made the junction with Roddy, a few miles east of Tuscumbia, Ala. In connection with the efforts of Roddy, the Federal advance was held in check by the regiment till the arrival of Forrest with the main body of his troops. Col. Streight, with his command of mounted infantry, having commenced his movement in the direction of Rome, Ga., was pursued by Forrest night and day through the mountains of Alabama, till the 3d of May, 1863, when Streight surrendered his entire command. In this expedition the regiment was engaged in a number of fights and skirmishes, and is mentioned by Gen. Forrest as having behaved well, and gained special distinction in the fight at Sand Mountain, at which place it suffered severe loss. Among the wounded was Capt. Wm. H. Forrest, who commanded Co. A. The men and horses, much fatigued, returned by easy marches to Spring Hill, Tenn., and there rested, with the exception of performing the usual picket duty, till the 7th of June, when, under Gen. Forrest, the regiment participated in another engagement at Franklin, Tenn., with a large force of the enemy under command of Gens. Morgan, Grainger, Baird, and Stanley.

On the 20th of June another successful engagement was had with the Federals at Triune, Tenn., Col. Robert Johnson's regiment of Federal cavalry being driven back in this engagement.

On the 25th of June, 1863, Gen. Forrest, who was in command of all the cavalry on the Confederate left, received orders to move at once to Shelbyville. The command moved promptly by way of Riggs's Cross-roads. On account of heavy rains and swollen waters the movement was somewhat retarded, and Gen. Forrest's forces failed to reach Shelbyville quite as soon as was anticipated by Gen. Wheeler. In the meantime the Federal forces had so vigorously pushed back the Confederate cavalry under Wheeler, that Forrest, when reaching a point a few

miles west of Shelbyville, crossed Duck River with his command, and hastened to join the main Confederate column at Tullahoma, Tenn., which he did on the 28th of June. Capt. Martin, of the Eleventh, had been sent with a detachment north of Shelbyville to observe the movements of the enemy, where he remained till he received orders to withdraw and rejoin the regiment, which he did at Tullahoma some three days after the command reached there. Being in fact cut off by superior numbers of the enemy, much credit is due this officer for skill in successfully extricating his command. Rosecrans was now pressing Bragg at all points with great vigor. The Federal cavalry and mounted infantry, largely increased, were unusually active and incisive. The Federal forces were now occupying Hillsboro, while their cavalry was menacing Tullahoma by way of the Manchester and Hillsboro roads. In the meantime Col. Wilder, with a brigade of mounted infantry, had been dispatched to the rear of Bragg's army at Decherd to These rapid movements of the cut the railroad and otherwise inflict damage. Federal troops necessitated ceaseless activity on the part of the Confederate cavalry. Col. Dibrell, with a detachment from his regiment (Eighth Tennessee Cavalry), was dispatched toward Hillshoro and McMinnville to ascertain the designs of the enemy, while Col. Starnes, with the remainder of his brigade, including the Eleventh, moved promptly on the Manchester road till he met the Federal advance (Crittenden's corps) a few miles north-east of Tullahoma, where a sharp engagement took place, in which Col. Starnes was mortally wounded, June 30, 1863.

The command of Starnes's brigade devolved on Col. Holman, of the Eleventh, till the return of Col. Dibrell, the senior officer of the brigade. The advance of the Federals was checked for the day. Bragg's entire army was now in full retreat, and the Eleventh, as a part of Starnes's (now Dibrell's) brigade, was employed in protecting the retreating army across the Cumberland Mountains and the Tennessee River to Chattanooga, which point it reached about the 6th of July. The cavalry under Forrest remained at Chattanooga until July 24, when it moved in the direction of Kingston, Tenn. The Eleventh was ordered across the Tennessee River into Rhea and the adjoining counties to watch and report the movements of the enemy from Sequatchie Valley and other points north. The enemy's cavalry repeatedly ventured across the mountains in some force. Several sharp skirmishes ensued, the enemy always retreating back to the vicinity of Pikeville. It became necessary to ascertain in what force the Federals occupied Sequatchie Valley, when Col. Holman, taking his regiment, made a thorough reconnoissance, crossing the mountains by one route and returning by another to elude the vigilance of the enemy. The disposition and force of the enemy were promptly reported to Gen. Forrest, who was at Kingston with the principal portion of

After some three or four weeks of this service, on the 30th of August the regiment was ordered to Kingston, Tenn. On reaching Kingston, Col. Holman, with a detachment of one hundred men, was at once sent on an expedition to Wartburg, Tenn. The trip through the mountains was made by the aid of a guide. So quiet was the movement and unexpected the route that the enemy, who was in large force near Wartburg—some twelve thousand strong of all arms—and moving in the direction of De Ormond's Gap, had failed to perceive the presence of the detachment till, meeting Bird's cavalry brigade in the road, the detachment opened fire

on them. At the same time Perkins's company, under his gallant lead, charged the Federals, causing them to retreat in disorder. The position of the detachment was somewhat perilous at this juncture, there being only one route open for escape. The Federals, doubtless supposing this detachment of about one hundred men to be the advance-guard of a large Confederate force, made dispositions for a defensive fight, and while thus engaged the detachment, after taking observations of the enemy's forces, made good its escape. Col. Holman hastened back to Kingston with the detachment to make report of the enemy's forces and movements. Before reaching Kingston he met Gen. Forrest at night on the road with his entire command, moving toward De Ormand's Gap. He at once reported what he had learned of the Federal forces and movements. Forrest quickened his movement toward the gap, but within an hour or two received orders from Gen. Bragg to move south of the river at Kingston.

The regiment, with the remainder of the cavalry, except Scott's brigade, which was left to hold the bridge at Loudon, moved directly to the vicinity of Chattanooga. The Federal forces under Rosecrans were now being thrown rapidly across the Tennessee River below and west of the city. On the 4th of September the Confederate forces evacuated Chattanooga, and moved to the vicinity of La Fayette, Ga. The two great armies were now engaged in maneuvering and skirmishing till September 19, when the hard-fought battle of Chickamauga was commenced.

The Eleventh, with the remainder of Dibrell's brigade, had been kept very active. The various companies, under command of their efficient company officers, were from time to time placed on outpost duty, and were frequently called on to perform delicate and important missions. From Ringgold, Ga., Capt. Thos. F. Perkins, with his company, was ordered to pursue and capture the Federal mail-carriers. The mission was successfully performed. The mail-carriers were overtaken near Chattanooga, after a hot chase, and brought back with the mail to Ringgold.

The Eleventh went into the battle of Chickamauga on the 19th of September. about 12 o'clock, at Jay's saw-mill, being at the time dismounted as infantry, was a part of Dibrell's brigade, Armstrong's division, under Gen. Forrest. participated in the hard fighting at that point till 6 o'clock in the evening, when Gen. Clehurne, with his division of infantry, charged and routed the enemy in The Eleventh was posted on Cleburne's right flank during the charge. The regiment suffered some casualties on the 19th, among which may be mentioned private Wm. Ballantine, a gallant soldier of Rivers's company, who was killed by a cannon-ball. The regiment rested on the hattle-field during the night, and next morning at daylight was ordered forward toward the Federal left on a reconnoissance. It met no resisting force, though a number of prisoners were gathered up who had thrown away their guns and were greatly demoralized and discouraged by the fighting of the evening before. Returning to the command within two or three hours, the prisoners were turned over and report promptly made to the brigade commander of the enemy's demoralized condition. The right wing of Bragg's army was commanded by Lieut.-gen. Polk, the left by Lieut.-gen. Longstreet. Forrest's two divisions occupied the extreme right of Polk's corps. It was understood on the evening of the 20th that orders had been given by Gen. Bragg to Gen. Polk to make a vigorous and determined movement forward, and,

by following up the advantage gained the evening before, achieve a signal victory and cut off the enemy's retreat to Chattanooga. No orders to move were received till about ten o'clock A.M. Soon after moving the fighting commenced, and lasted all day, with some intervals of cessation. The left wing of Bragg's army had been victorious with heavy loss. The right had not more than maintained its position till late in the evening, when the Federal left gave way.

Early on the morning of the 21st Forrest was in pursuit of the enemy with his entire command. Dibrell's brigade captured several hundred prisoners. From the top of Missionary Ridge the Federal troops, in great disorder and confusion, could be seen retreating into Chattanooga. The movements of the cavalry were not seconded by the infantry; and to the cavalry the slow movements of the infantry and Gen. Bragg's failure to press the broken and disordered columns of the Federal forces were strange and unaccountable. It was the one theme of complaint not only with the officers, but also with the privates. All felt that the fruits of the dearly-bought victory were being rapidly lost.

On the morning of the 22d, Col. Holman, in command of his regiment and also the Tenth, was ordered to descend Missionary Ridge into the Chattanooga Valley, and go as far as possible in the direction of Chattanooga. This he proceeded to do, skirmishing as he went, and capturing several hundred prisoners. He moved rapidly with his command on the Rossville road, till, reaching a point within about a half mile of the city of Chattanooga, he came upon the Federal infantry in force, strongly intrenched, who opened on his command a galling fire. Several of the Eleventh fell here, killed or wounded. Three or four pieces of artillery coming up, Col. Holman directed them to open fire, which they promptly did. He. having in the meantime dismounted his command, supported the battery, and fought his troops as infantry. It was soon apparent that the enemy was not to be dislodged from his stronghold by any ordinary force. After some twenty or thirty minutes fighting Gen. Forrest came dashing up at full speed, followed by his escort, and asked impatiently (emphasizing the questions with an oath), "What have you stopped here for? Why do n't you go on into Chattanooga?" Upon being informed by Col. Holman that the enemy in considerable force was strongly intrenched not more than two hundred yards in front, he replied that there must be some mistake about that, and that he believed he could take Chattanooga with his escort. Thereupon, putting spurs to his horse, he and a portion of his escort galloped in the direction of the enemy. They had proceeded only a few yards when the enemy opened on them a hot fire. Forrest's horse was shot in the neck, but did not fall. He and his escort returned as rapidly as they had advanced, and no other effort was made to penetrate the Federal position at that point. Dibrell's brigade was then ordered farther to the left, to approach Chattanooga by way of the foot of Lookout Mountain. It was soon ascertained that the side of the mountain was strongly fortified by Federal troops. Their sharp-shooters, with long-range guns, were quite annoying, and besides there was a heavy force of infantry and artillery in the Confederate front, between Chattanooga and the Confederates. The Federal artillery was well served, four men being killed by one shell. Among the number was Dr. Wm. McNairy, of Capt. Rivers's company, whose head was torn from his body. He was at the time Orderly Sergeant of his company, a physician of prominence in Giles county, and a true and faithful soldier. It was here that Col. James King, an old man over seventy years of age, a prominent citizen of

Rutherford county, Tenn., who was on a visit to his sons, who were members of Lytle's company, rode fearlessly into the fight. When warned by Col. Holman of the danger to which he was exposed, and requested to retire to the rear, he replied with much coolness and determination: "No; I cannot. Wherever my sons are required to go, there I will go."

About two o'clock P.M. Gen. McLaws came up with a division of infantry. This was the first infantry since the evening of the 20th that had been sent to the support of Forrest's cavalry in their efforts to take Chattanooga. Gen. Forrest at once saw Gen. McLaws, and insisted on making a combined attack. Gen. McLaws declined, for the reason that his orders limited him to picket duty. Dibrell maintained his position till about noon of the 23d, when he was ordered to withdraw to Tyner's Station for the purpose of feeding his almost famished horses and men, both well-nigh exhausted by the long-continued strain. Only a few hours rest was obtained, for about the 25th of September the brigade, with Forrest's other cavalry, was ordered to move in the direction of Charleston, Tenn., to meet a Federal force sent by Burnside. This force was encountered at Charleston, and after some fighting was dislodged and driven to Athens, Tenn., where some prisoners were captured. The Federals retreated from Athens to Philadelphia, where, reenforced by Woolford's brigade, they made a stand, but were driven to Loudon.

About the 1st of October Dibrell's Tennessee and Morrison's Georgia brigades were ordered back to the vicinity of Cleveland, Tenn., to rest and recruit. Between two and three weeks were profitably spent here in resting and recruiting, with no work to perform save the usual service of picketing and sconting. It was here that the cavalry, including Dibrell's, was turned over again to the command of Wheeler. Forrest was ordered to the department of North Mississippi, taking with him not exceeding five hundred men of his old command, including Morton's battery and McDonald's battalion.

The position of Woolford's brigade of Federal cavalry, camped at Philadelphia, Tenn., having been definitely ascertained, in the latter part of October an expedition for its capture by Dibrell's and Morrison's brigades was planned. The project was in a large measure successful. There were captured seven hundred prisoners, fifty wagons, twelve ambulances, eight hundred stand of small arms, six pieces of artillery, one thousand horses and mules, saddles, etc., and a large amount of commissary and sutlers' stores. Capt. Thomas F. Perkins's horse was killed by a grape-shot, while making the charge, within fifty yards of the Federal battery. The most of the regiment occupied a position on the extreme left, to prevent the escape of the routed Federals by a road leading to the west. After the rout of the enemy, and as we were pressing them on the Loudon road, Capt. James Rivers, while gallantly charging the retreating Federals with a view of picking up prisoners, was captured, together with several of the men whom he was leading. No exchange could be effected, and he was held a prisoner of war at Johnson's Island till the close of the war. He was a brave officer, and his loss to the service was felt not only by his company, but by the entire regiment.

On Sunday, November 1, a detachment from the brigade, including the Eleventh, was ordered to report to Gen. Vaughn. Fording and swimming the Little Tennessee River at Morganton, the command was all night crossing. Gen. Vaughn moved the detachment rapidly till he reached Unitia, a small village on the east bank of the Holston River. On the west bank, and opposite Unitia, the

Federals were in some force. A brisk duel across the river ensued. Here fell James Newton Paisley, Orderly Sergeant of Rivers's company, who was shot through the head and instantly killed. He was a man of great merit socially, morally, and intellectually. Was a model soldier, as he had been a citizen, with no ambition except to do his whole duty. Prompt and faithful in the discharge of his religious duties, recognizing the care and guidance of a higher Power, always cheerful, "with a heart for any fate," his influence for good in the command was very great. How oppressed with sorrow were the hearts of his devoted comrades as they hastily laid his body in its humble resting-place, a soldier's grave! No shaft or storied urn marks the spot, but a nobler and more enduring monument is erected in the affections of all who knew him.

The expedition to Unitia, so far as could be seen, was without profit. Returning at once, and marching all night, the detachment recrossed the Little Tennessee River at Morganton, but before the entire command had gotten across the rear was attacked by a large force of Federal cavalry. Several men of Miller's and Coffee's companies were captured. Several made their escape and crossed at Niles's Ferry above.

On the 3d of November the brigade went on a scont in the direction of Maryville, Tenn., returned the same day, and camped at McGee's, opposite Motley's Ford.

On the 5th of November the Ninth Tennessee Cavalry (Col. J. B. Biffle) started across the river at Motley's Ford on a scout. When the Ninth had gotten partly across it was attacked by Federal cavalry in ambush. The remainder of the brigade hurriedly gathered up their guns, and by firing at the enemy across the river drove them off. The Ninth lost twenty-five men captured and three wounded.

Dibrell's brigade remained in camp at McGee's till November 13, when Gen. Wheeler, late in the evening, with most of his command, crossed the Little Tennessee at Motley's Ford, marched all night, and just at daylight reached the vicinity of Maryville, the county-seat of Blount county, on Saturday, November 14. The Federals, who were encamped in force at and in the vicinity of Maryville, surprised by the unexpected attack, were soon routed and a number taken prisoners. Wheeler, with his main force, pursued them to the vicinity of Knoxville. The Eleventh was sent to take possession of Maryville, with instructions as to disposition of prisoners, etc. It remained there only a few hours. While there a company of Federal cavalry was seen approaching the place from the south. It was evident they did not know the town was in possession of the Confederates, nor what had transpired in the early morning. They were permitted to enter undisturbed, not comprehending the situation till informed that they were prisoners. They had with them an old citizen who lived a few miles in the conntry, and whom they had arrested, as was afterward ascertained, for alleged "disloyalty" to the United States Government. Being confused at the movements he saw, and supposing the Confederates to be Federals, he became much alarmed, and at once approaching the commander of the Eleventh, began to appeal most earnestly for a hearing before sentence of condemnation should be passed on him. He stated that the reports against him were all false; that he was not only not a rebel, but was now, and always had been, a truly loyal man, which he said he could prove by some of the best men in Maryville, whose names he proceeded to mention. The officers around, perceiving the mistake under which he was laboring, and being greatly amused at his story, made it convenient, about this time to remove the oil-cloths which covered their uniforms. Casting his eyes inquiringly around, with an expression to which words cannot do justice, he suddenly stopped his speech. After a slight pause, as something of a smile gathered on his lips and twinkled from his eyes, he asked, "An't you all Confederates?" He was informed they were, but that was only the worse for him, judging from the state-"O!" he exclaimed jubilantly, "I was just talking ments he had just made. I thought you were all Yankees. Everybody in this county knows I'm a That's what they arrested and brought me here for. I am so glad you are here!" He was anxious to produce any number of witnesses to establish the truth of his last statement, but it was deemed wholly unnecessary, and he was at once discharged and bidden to go in peace to his home. This incident illustrates the arrangement that was common in East Tennessee, where the political sentiment was pretty evenly divided, to wit: that when the Confederates were in trouble the Union people would come to their relief by doing all they could for them with the Federal authorities; and in turn, when the Union people were in trouble, the Confederates came to their relief by doing for them all in their power with the Confederate authorities. When done at the expense of truth moralists may condemn this as wrong, but the cruelties and hardships of war soon teach a people in matters pertaining to safety to ignore all law save the law of expediency. Indeed, how could it be otherwise, since the art of war itself, in its greatest perfection, consists in the ability of army commanders to practice on their antagonists the most complete deception?

The 15th of November was spent in skirmishing with the enemy, who retreated into the city of Knoxville, taking refuge behind his fortifications. A number were killed and wonnded, and over one hundred prisoners were captured. On November 16 Dibrell's brigade moved toward the left, and on the morning of the 17th crossed the Holston below and near Louisville. On the 18th a junction with Longstreet's corps was made near and west of Knoxville. This corps charged the enemy and drove them into their fortifications. The city of Knoxville was invested by the Confederates, the Eleventh occupying the Cumberland Gap road, in full view of the city. This position it maintained, for the most part, throughout the siege, with but little rest. The siege continued from Wednesday morning, November 18, till Thursday night, December 3, a period of fifteen days. On the 23d of November Gen. Wheeler withdrew a portion of the cavalry, including the Eleventh, and with them made a trip to Kingston, Tenn., riding night and day, to ascertain something of the Federal forces at that point. On the 24th Kingston was attacked. A sharp fight ensued, with some casualties to both sides. Wheeler withdrew, and returned to Knoxville, reaching there on the 26th of November. The Eleventh was assigned its old position near Knoxville, on the road leading to Cumberland Gap, where it remained till the 2d of December, when Gen. Armstrong, taking his division, moved to Maynardville, where, on the morning of the 3d, he found and engaged the enemy in some force. The Eleventh dismounted, and was sent to the left, while Col. G. G. Dibrell, with the Eighth and Fourth, charged on horseback from the front. The charge under the lead of Col, Dibrell was most gallantly made, but the enemy received it with more than ordinary coolness, and fought stubbornly till the Eleventh poured an effective fire on their right flank, when they hastily retreated in disorder, leaving a number killed and wounded on the field. There were some casualties to the brigade in killed and wounded. Col. Dibrell received a severe wound, from which he was disabled for service for about two months, during which time the command of the brigade devolved upon Col. Holman and of the regiment upon Capt. Martin, who was in fact acting as Lieutenant-colonel of the regiment by recommendation of the brigade and division commanders, though he never received a commission from the War Department, as few did at that time, on account of the great activity of the troops in the field. There was no time left to think of paper and parchment. At the same time Capt. C. Coffee was recommended for Major of the regiment. These two officers alternated in command in the absence of Col. Holman. They were both brave and efficient, and handled the regiment in action with marked ability and coolness. They preferred remaining with their companies to any promotion, but never shrunk from any duty when it was imposed upon them by the proper authority. They recognized the force of the military maxim, "The first duty of a soldier is obedience to orders."

The regiment remained on the north side of the Holston River, for the most part, for about three weeks. Most of the forage was obtained on the Holston River and on Buffalo Creek. The command was kept very active—sometimes moving to Blain's Cross-roads, then to Rutledge, then to Bean's Station, then to Bull's Gap. On the 16th of December it captured twelve prisoners at Massengill's mills.

On the 23d of December the regiment crossed to the south side of the Holston at the old Thompson Ford. Dibrell's brigade camped on the Knoxville and Morristown road, except the Eleventh, which, under command of Capt. Martin, was sent to Mossy Creek to picket. Capt. Martin soon ascertained that the enemy was advancing on the place, and promptly reported the fact. Early on the morning of the 24th Col. Holman moved with the brigade toward New Market. After passing Mossy Creek a short distance be met the enemy's advance-guard in the road. A brisk fight ensued. The enemy was moving on Mossy Creek with a large force of all arms. They were held in check by the brigade till Gen. Armstrong, with the remainder of his division, came up. After about an hour's fighting the division fell back to Mossy Creek. In this fight the Eleventh held position on the right, along the line of the railroad. While the Tenth was being hard pressed and in danger of capture in attempting to cross Mossy Creek, the Eleventh, perceiving the danger, drove the enemy back so as to enable the Tenth to cross the bridge which spanned the marshy and miry stream.

The country about Mossy Creek being rich and productive, it was the desire of both Federals and Confederates to occupy it, that they might procure supplies of subsistence for man and beast; hence there was a continuous struggle for about twenty days as to which of the forces should occupy the neighborhood. The Confederates fought all day, and at night were compelled to ride from five to ten miles to get forage, and then frequently had to fight to get it. The weather was exceedingly cold, and the men were poorly clad. Many of them, being almost barefooted, wrapped their feet and legs with rags as best they could to keep them from freezing. After riding so far and feeding their horses, but little of the night remained in which to rest. At daylight they were called to "saddle up" and move.

On the 29th of December Armstrong's division made a determined effort to defeat

and drive the Federals away. After driving them about two miles, and getting them greatly demoralized, the Federal cavalry (Col. James P. Brownlow's regiment leading) charged the Confederate line with great spirit. The Confederates withstood the charge firmly, and were about to capture a large number of the charging party, when the Second Georgia Cavalry gave way. Some confusion in the Confederate lines ensued, making it necessary to fall back over a part of the ground they had gained. Portions of the brigade most stubbornly resisted this daring charge, and soon made them willing to retire. Capt. Cannon, of Brownlow's regiment, a very brave officer, led the advance, and was killed by private J. B. Ezell, of Miller's company, when within a few feet of each other. At the same time his comrade, another man of the same company, shot Cannon's horse, and horse and rider fell together to the ground. Private Jerome B. Dodson, of Capt. Martin's company, who was temporarily on Col. Holman's staff, was shot through the heart and instantly killed within a few feet of Col. Holman. Among those captured was private Randall Gillespie, of Martin's company, while resisting the charge. The contest for subsistence continued for about three weeks, with the usual fighting and skirmishing. The commands moved from point to point to obtain forage. The weather continued exceedingly cold and inclement. The hardships, privations, and sufferings of the troops were almost beyond endurance. Desertions of officers and men were frequent.

Between the 15th and 20th of January, 1864, it was determined to dislodge the enemy at Dandridge, and if possible drive him beyond Strawberry Plains. Gen. Longstreet, who was encamped with his infantry corps near Morristown, selected such portions of his command as had shoes and were sufficiently clad; and these, together with the cavalry, made the combined attack. The enemy was driven demoralized from Dandridge and beyond Strawberry Plains. In this action the Eleventh, with some other regiments of the brigade, dismounted and acted as infantry, and charged in line with the infantry. While the battle was raging fiercely an infantry regiment fell back a short distance till rallied, but not a man in the cavalry gave back or wavered for a moment. On they marched, with the steadiness of veterans. It had been whispered that Gen. Longstreet said, as the troops were about to go into the fight, that he was fearful the cavalry would give way. This served to stimulate the pride of the cavalry, and under no circumstances would they have retreated in advance of the infantry. Gen. Longstreet commended the conduct of the cavalry on this occasion in the highest terms. Eleventh for a week or more was engaged in picketing the fords on the French Broad below Dandridge, and in scouting on the south side of the river.

On the 27th of January Col. Holman, leaving the regiment at Evans's Ford, and taking with him a dozen picked men, went on a scout in the direction of Sevierville for the purpose of ascertaining the strength and position of the enemy. While on the scout Gen. W. S. Martin, with his division of cavalry, had met the enemy a few miles east of Sevierville, and had been defeated. The Federals in force came up simultaneously in front and rear, and opened fire on Col. Holman and his men. One of the men was captured. The chances for escape were desperate, but the remainder, turning from the road, fled to the mountains and made good their escape. They reached the command late in the evening, when the regiment at once recrossed to the north side of the French Broad and encamped for the night, picketing the fords. Elated at their success of the gay before, the Fed-

erals determined to attack Dibrell, who was encamped, with the remainder of his brigade, some ten miles above Dandridge, on the south bank of the French Broad. Col. Holman, anticipating their designs, on the morning of the 28th moved as rapidly as possible with his regiment to join the brigade. The distance to be traveled was about twenty miles, while the enemy had to go a less distance to reach Dibrell's camps.

As the Eleventh approached the brigade the surmise as to the designs of the enemy was confirmed. It was learned that the Federals, in large force, were approaching, being then only about three miles distant. Col. Dibrell being a short distance out of camp at the time, Col. Holman assumed command, and had the camp aroused. While the brigade was saddling, the advance-guard encountered the pickets. Soon the entire brigade was mounted and the advance-guard of the enemy driven back. The brigade moved a short distance from its camp under Col. Dibrell, who had returned. All the regiments dismounted except the Eighth Texas. In a few minutes temporary breastworks of rails, logs, etc., were hastily improvised by the men. In a short while the fight opened, and lasted over two hours. The Federals were severely handled, and they beat a hasty retreat, not stopping till they reached Kuoxville, reporting as they went that they had fought all of Longstreet's infantry. They had four brigades, to wit: Woolford's Elliott's, Sturgis's, and McCook's—in all about twenty regiments—while Dibrell's brigade and the Third Arkansas—seven regiments—constituted the Confederate forces: so that their number exceeded those of the Confederates fully four to one. Their loss in killed and wounded was about three hundred. The Confederates lost two killed and six or eight wounded. The casualties to the Eleventh were only slight. The Federals never did wilder shooting, perhaps, than on this occasion. Had their aim been well directed, this little, decimated Confederate brigade would necessarily have been annihilated. The hill on which the fight was made was by common consent designated as Dibrell's Hill, in honor of the gallant commander of the brigade.

On the 29th of January the brigade moved down the French Broad River, and on the 30th went into camp on Pigeon River, about three miles below Sevierville. Here the regiment remained encamped till about the 22d of February. The weather was very cold. The Federals seemed to be content to be let alone shut np within the city limits of Knoxville. About the 20th of February, Gen. Longstreet wishing to ascertain something definite as to the force at Knoxville, Col. Holman was sent in command of the brigade to make a reconnoissance in force and develop the enemy. He went with the command to the hills near to and overlooking the city, where a fine view of the Federal forces and position could be had. The enemy undertook to capture the brigade while occupying this position, and made disposition of their troops accordingly. In this they were unsuccessful. However, the brigade was compelled to fight its way out. were some casualties in wounded and captured. Capt. Pierce, of the Fourth (Mc-Lemore's regiment), lost seven men captured. Col. Holman and Adjutant Garrett came near being captured. While endeavoring to resist a charge of the enemy, they found themselves cut off from their comrades and surrounded by foes. A Federal Captain, with his company of cavalry within a few feet of them, demanded their surrender. The request was declined, and their only chance for escape was in the fleetness of their horses, which was thoroughly tested in a race of about five hundred yards, till the Confederate line of battle could be reached, when they were relieved by a well-directed volley from friendly guns, which caused such of the pursuers as escaped unburt to return to their lines as rapidly as they had come.

On the 22d of February the brigade crossed the French Broad at Evans's Ford, moved by way of Dandridge to a point near the mouth of Chucky River, and camped several days. The command then crossed the French Broad on the 28th of February, and camped near Newport, between the French Broad and Pigeon While the cavalry was encamped at Newport a very amusing incident The officers of the quartermaster and commissary departments, including Captains and Majors of the staff, dressed well. The others of the command, officers as well as privates, had no fine clothes-in fact, felt that they were shabbily dressed in comparison with these gentlemen of the staff. Whether true or not, many of the private soldiers, as well as officers of the line, conceived that these well-dressed gentlemen bore themselves with an air of superiority because of their clothes. Among other characteristics of the staff, they were noted for being great ladies' men, and lost no opportunity to attend any party that might be gotten up in the vicinity of Newport. Finally there was a party at Mr. J---'s, across the river in the direction of the enemy. The crossings of the river were all guarded by the Confederate pickets. About 9 o'clock at night the party had assembled at Mr. J---'s, consisting of a number of ladies in the neighborhood, and, so far as the male portion was concerned, exclusively of Quartermasters and Commissaries. The table grouned with the luxuries of the season, and to a soldier's eye it presented a scene peculiarly tempting. Just as the company was in the act of sitting down to partake of the rich repast the clatter of hoofs rapidly approaching could be distinctly heard. Nearer they came. Then above the din was heard the clear ring of the army pistol. The ladies turned pale, and "whispered with white lips, 'The foe-they come, they come!'" The officers of the staff simultaneously rushed for the door. All not being able to make their exit at once, some went through the windows, smashing the glass and getting many ugly scratches and gashes as they went through, which made the blood they had never before spilled flow freely. Some managed to mount their horses, and went dashing toward camp. The others believed they were too late to make a mount, and ran on foot for dear life, leaving their horses behind. Reaching the crossing, the pickets affected to believe the fugitive Captains and Majors were the enemy, and fired a volley-in the air. There was no time to parley or explain to the pickets that they were friendly non-combatants; so, plunging into the stream, they The "enemy" turned out to be only some hungry soldiers from that same Confederate command, who had taken this method of "getting even" with the staff. They went in and devoured the supper. The ladies were so glad they were Confederates and not Federals that they were happy at their presence, and greatly enjoyed their keen relish of the supper. "All went merry as a marriage-bell," and the boys left the "girls" happy. Perhaps the most amusing thing about it was the attempted investigation the next day as to why there was picket firing the night before. Nobody knew any thing to tell, and yet there was a joy and hilarity in camp never known before or afterward. The "staff's" first impulse was to investigate, but soon found there was a deep under-current that made it wholly impracticable. Still, they never did hear the last of that supper.

The regiment remained at Newport till March 15, at which time it crossed the Nollachucky River and camped within about three miles of Warrensburg, where it remained till the 25th. On the 22d snow fell to the depth of about ten inches. On the 25th the command moved up Cedar Creek and camped. Orders were now. received to get every thing in readiness to move to Dalton, Ga., by way of Asheville, N. C., and Greenville, S. C. March 29 the command crossed Paint Mountain at Paint Rock, and camped near Warm Springs. Passed through Asheville, N. C., March 31; through Greenville, S. C., April 3, where it rested a day or two. Reached Anderson, S. C., April 6, and rested three days. April 9 it moved to Seneca River, and camped one day. April 10, crossed Tugaloo River. April 13, reached Athens, Ga.; on the 18th, Marietta; on the 20th, Acworth; on the 21st, Cass Station; on the 22d, Adairsville; on the 23d, Resaca, where the regiment remained till May 4, when, late in the evening, it was ordered to Dalton, and about midnight camped within two miles of that place. The next day the brigade went to the front on the Cleveland road. May 7, skirmished with the enemy on his left. On the 9th the Federal cavalry charged the brigade with much spirit, and were repulsed with some loss. Private J. B. Smith, of Lytle's company, was killed, and Lieut. Thos. Banks, of Martin's company, severely wounded. There were other casualties to the regiment not now remembered.

On the night of the 12th of May the regiment, with the other Confederate troops, fell back from Dalton to Resaca. May 13 the enemy shelled the troops at Resaca for several hours, employing a number of pieces of artillery, but little damage was done the Confederates. On May 14 the Federal infantry repeatedly charged the Confederate lines, and were as often repulsed. The Eleventh participated in this fighting. For the most part going in dismounted, they fought as infantry.

At daylight on the morning of the 15th the battle opened briskly all along the line, and waxed harder as the day advanced. The enemy made repeated charges in their effort to break the Confederate lines, but were unsuccessful. The Confederates held their lines in the evening as they did in the morning. The Eleventh formed the extreme right of the Confederate line, the left wing of the regiment resting on the infantry and the right wing resting on the river. Immediately in front was a level field nearly two miles long and half a mile wide. plain touched the river for two miles on one side, and on the opposite side was skirted by a dense wood. In this wood a fierce battle was raging, the Confederate lines slowly recoiling before the heavy columns of the enemy. Across the field we have described the Federals had thrown a strong skirmish line, extending from the woods to the river, to guard their left flank. To face this skirmish line, the Eleventh Tennessee was posted as the guard of the Confederate right flank. The peculiar position gave an opportunity for one of the few horseback charges of cavalry against infantry that occurred during the war. The regiment charged the Federal skirmish line, broke through it, and reached a point about a mile in rear of the enemy's line of battle. Re-forming after this rapid charge, the regiment was on the point of charging the Federal batteries thus taken in rear and almost unprotected by contiguous infantry support, when it was discovered that a strong column of Federal infantry was moving across the field through which they had just charged. This movement, if suffered to proceed to completion, would cut off their only means of egress. The line was rapidly wheeled to face this new emergency. At the same moment three batteries of the enemy, recovering from their astonishment, turned a fierce and converging fire upon the intruders, now drawn up in plain view upon the open field. No time was to be lost. Moving rapidly, as if to charge the line of infantry forming to bar their egress, the regiment, when nearly upon them, changed its course to the river, and from this point opened fire on the enemy's flank. Below the level of the battle-field, and along the margin of the river, lay a narrow and slippery pathway, which seemed hardly practicable for horsemen. Along this path, protected by the overhanging bank, the regiment in single file found its precarious exit. A portion of the regiment faced the enemy and threatened to charge, while the remainder escaped unseen. Before the rear could effect a retreat the enemy discovered the stratagem, and pressed heavily upon the retreating column. Nothing remained but pell-mell and precipitate flight. In single file at full speed they dashed along the narrow path, while the Federal infantry rushed to the bank and opened a furious fire. The projecting bank and willow-bushes, and the rough ground, gave some shelter, however, and the rapidity of the movement confused the enemy. The regiment emerged out of breath, bespattered and disordered, but with a loss not exceeding five men. The effect of this charge was to break the advance of the entire left wing of the Federal army, and to relieve the pressure on the Confederate right.

On the night of the 15th of May Gen. Johnston's army fell back in the direction of Calhoun, Ga. On the 16th there was a good deal of skirmishing but no hard fighting. The army fell back during the night to the vicinity of Adairsville. On the 17th there was a general engagement all along the line, in which Cheatham's division suffered. On the night of the 17th the entire army retreated to the vicinity of Cassville and Kingston, where on the 18th it remained skirmishing and fighting. On the morning of the 19th, at Cassville, Gen. Johnston issued his battle order. The spirit of the Confederate troops was never better, and they confidently expected an immediate and decisive battle. Never did troops exhibit in a more marked degree the firm resolve to conquer or to die. From lip to lip passed the words, "Now old Joe has got them where he wants them!"

About 3 o'clock in the evening the Federal advance pressed heavily the Confederate right and center. The Eleventh, with the remainder of the brigade and some other cavalry, contested the advance, but were pressed back by superior and overlapping numbers till the Confederate infantry lines were reached, when a sharp engagement occurred. The Federals were repulsed, but a most terrific artillery duel ensued, lasting some two or three hours. The Federal artillery appeared to have the advantage in position. At any rate, their artillery was served with marked precision and effect. The helief rapidly gained ground that the position of the Confederate right, occupied in the main by Hood's corps, was untenable. For some reason Gen. Johnston changed his plans, and during the night the Confederate troops fell back to Cartersville and Allatoona. The Eleventh and the remainder of the brigade were actively engaged in protecting the rear of the retreating army and watching the Federal advance, participating in the fighting incident to such service.

On the night of the 23d, about midnight, while encamped at Big Island Ford, on the Etowah River, the Eleventh, with a considerable force of other cavalry, under Gen. Armstrong, moved around Sherman's left, and passed to his rear reaching Cassville about 10 o'clock in the morning. The surprise was complete.

Some infantry and a considerable force of cavalry were routed. A number of prisoners, over a hundred wagons and teams, and a quantity of quartermaster commissary, and sutlers' stores were taken. Some of the wagons and stores were destroyed, but most of them were brought away in safety and turned over for the use of the Confederate army. Nearly every soldier brought a trophy with him. Taking the Canton road, the command, after traveling east about twenty miles, was overtaken by a severe rain-storm, compelling it to encamp near Steel's bridge for the remainder of the night. In the meantime Johnston's army had fallen back to Acworth, Ga., to which point the Eleventh, with the remainder of the raiding cavalry, moved on the 25th.

Sherman had sent a heavy column in the direction of Dallas, the county seat of Paulding county, with the evident intent of turning the Confederate left. This movement was promptly met by counter-movements of the Confederate troops. Dibrell's brigade, and a large part of the other cavalry, at once moved hurriedly to the point of attack. The Eleventh participated actively in the fighting on the Confederate left for several days. Here occurred some of the hardest fighting of the war. On the 27th Cleburne's division repulsed a furious assault, with heavy loss to the enemy. At night this noble division, supported by the cavalry, made a gallant charge on the enemy, killing a great number and capturing two hundred and fifty prisoners.

The skirmishing along the entire line on May 28 and 29 was almost without intermission. On the night of the 29th, it being Sunday, the Federals made a determined assault all along the Confederate lines, but were repulsed with considerable loss. On the 31st, in a charge on the enemy, private C. Buford, of Gordon's company, was killed, and Capt. Andrew R. Gordon severely wounded. Capt. Gordon was not able for duty again, as the writer has been informed, and his company was afterward commanded, for the most part, by Lieut. J. M. Edmondson, a brave and efficient officer. The company, or details from it, were frequently commanded by Lieuts. Robt. Gordon and George Rothrock, officers of great bravery and worth.

Sherman having signally failed in the effort to turn the Confederate left, had evidently changed his tactics, as indicated by the movement to the Confederate right. Again the Confederate troops moved to the right. As early as the 2d of June Bate's division moved toward Kennesaw. In the meantime Sherman, in his effort to "steal a march," kept up a show of advancing, and constantly menaced the Confederate left, making the services of the cavalry in that direction indispensable till about the 3d or 4th of June, when Dibrell's brigade, with other cavalry, was ordered to the vicinity of Kennesaw. Here the Eleventh participated in the skirmishing and performed its part of the picket duty till June 13, when Col. Holman was ordered to report, with his regiment, to Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, at Atlanta, Ga., for any service the General of the army might have for it to perform.

The constant strain on the men and horses night and day for the last forty days had well-nigh exhausted both. The much-needed rest for the next month, while the army was intreuched at Atlanta, was in some measure afforded. The change of service, though none the less onerous, afforded the command more of rest and sleep. The city of Atlanta was policed by details from the regiment during the stay of the army at that place. Besides, details were made for couriers, scouts,

pickets, and almost every duty incident to the army. Occasionally, when emergencies required, such of the command as was not engaged in other service was sent to the front to assist in repelling an assault or strengthen a weak point in the line. The regiment cherished the most unbounded confidence in and esteem for Gen. Johnston. The better the men knew him the more they loved and admired him. While he was always respectful and just to the officers, he seemed to be most watchful of and careful for the rights and comfort of the private soldiers. His unexpected removal was a severe shock. Sadness akin to despair was depicted on the faces of the men, and many of them wept freely.

When Gen. Hood took command of the army he retained the regiment for special service. Sherman continued his course southward through the heart of the Confederacy, while Hood about-faced, and went northward to interrupt Sherman's communications and destroy his base of supplies. A number of prisoners were captured, among them the Forty-fourth U. S. Colored Troops, all the officers of which were white men. These, with other Federal prisoners, were turned over to the Eleventh to be guarded and carried to West Point, Ga., a considerable distance, for exchange. The officers of this colored regiment were at first greatly alarmed for their personal safety, knowing the feeling among Southern soldiers toward colored troops. They soon became assured of their safety, and when delivered over to the Federal authorities under a flag of truce, expressed their gratitude for the kind treatment they had received, each warmly shaking the hands of the officers of the regiment, and pronouncing, as they took their departure, benedictions on its officers and men.

The regiment became separated from the brigade at Atlanta, and was not able to be with it again during the war. It was temporarily assigned to Bell's brigade, Jackson's division, under Gen. Forrest; came into Tennessee on the Hood campaign, and in the latter part of December, 1864, returned south of the Tennessee River with the remnant of Hood's army. After the separation of the regiment from the brigade Col. Dibrell was made Brigadier-general of the brigade. This promotion was well merited, and met the hearty approval of the entire brigade.

On the 11th of July, 1864, at Atlanta, Gen. Jos. E. Johnston sent Capt. C. Coffee to Middle Tennessee on a scout with a portion of his company. He crossed the Tennessee River at Muscle Shoals, passed through Giles, Marshall, Bedford, and Coffee counties into Warren county, Tennessee. At that time the Federals held undisputed possession of Middle Tennessee, and he ran many narrow risks of capture, several of his men being wounded and captured. He added forty-six new recruits to his company in a short time, and assisted in driving the Federal troops from McMinnville, Tenn., the home of a number of his men. His only way of escape was through East Tennessee and by way of Saltville, Va. He participated in the fight at Saltville against the Federal troops under command of Gen. Burbridge, passed on as rapidly as possible with his company through North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia, to join his regiment. The regiment having moved into Tennessee with Hood's army, he was ordered to remain with Dibrell's brigade to assist in resisting Sherman's march to the sea. He participated in the fighting from Macon to Savannah, Ga., about cighteen days, drawing for his company within this period only one day's rations of bread. Christmas-day, 1864, was spent in the vicinity of Savannah without a monthful to eat. This company fonglit the enemy at every lagoon, swamp, and river between Savannah, Ga., and Columbia, S. C., and skirmished with them from Columbia to Fayetteville, N. C., at which place it fought Gen. Kilpatrick's command, assisting in the capture of five hundred prisoners and the recapture of one hundred and thirty Confederates who had been captured by the Federals. It participated in the fighting at Bentonville, N. C., fell back to Raleigh, N. C., and had its last fight at Beulahville, N. C., where it performed important service in holding a large command of Federals in check. Having again fallen back to Raleigh, N. C., Capt. Coffee, with his company, was ordered to escort President Jefferson Davis from Greensboro, N. C., to Cokesbury, S. C. On reaching Cokesbury President Davis requested that Coffee's company continue with him to the Savannah River, which it did, and surrendered at Washington, Ga., May 11, 1865. Fifty-three men and officers received their paroles.

A few of Coffee's men failed to accompany him on the scout to Middle Tennessee in July, 1864, and remained with the regiment till after the surrender. These men were assigned to Capt. J. M. Rust's (formerly Brewster's) company, with which they remained till the close of the war. While these men were deprived of their old company commander and separated from their old comrades-in-arms, they were fortunate indeed in being assigned to the command of so true and faithful an officer as Capt. Rust and to the companionship of such brave and noble soldiers as constituted his company.

The following were the losses of Coffee's company during the war, to wit: Sickened and died, three; killed in battle, seventeen; wounded in battle, twenty-nine; captured in battle, eleven; other causes, thirty-seven; making a total loss of ninetyseven men.

The following is a partial list of the killed:

Private Joseph Couch, killed near La Vergne, Tenn., December 27, 1862.

Private James Fuston, mortally wounded near asylum, Davidson county, Tenn., January 3, 1863, and died January 10, 1863.

Private --- Davis, killed in battle at Franklin, Tenn., April, 1863.

Private Oliver E. Hendrix, killed in the advance on Chattanooga, Tenn., after the battle of Chickamauga, September 23, 1863.

Private Arthur Mercer, killed on scout in White county, Tenn., December, 1863.

Private W. E. Niblett, killed on scout in White county, Tenn., December, 1863.

Private Miles Bonnet, killed on scout near McMinnville, Tenn., December, 1863.

Private Wyatt Humble, killed on scout near McMinnville, Tenn., December, 1863.

Private George Hennessee, killed on scout near McMinnville, Tenn., December, 1863.

From the heginning of the "Hood campaign" till the close of the war the regiment was under command of Gen. Forrest as a part of Bell's brigade, Jackson's division. The companies of the regiment, being all from Middle Tennessee, were nearly all detailed by Gen. Hood on the campaign for important and in many instances delicate service. Their knowledge of the country and acquaintance with the people made their services on this campaign particularly valuable. Space is not here afforded to set forth in detail the many heroic acts of these brave and patriotic men, sent forth as individuals, as squads, as companies, and squad-

rons to execute the orders of their superior officers. Once more on the soil of their dear old Middle Tennessee, after a long and trying exile from home, kindred, and friends—hoping that victory would perch on their bauners, and that the cruel war would soon be over—their enthusiasm and daring knew no hounds. They had hearts for any fate, and it is no exaggeration to say that their services, so efficiently performed, were invaluable to the army.

The regiment returned with the remnant of Hood's army south of the Tennessee River about the last of December, 1864; fought and repulsed the Federal cavalry near Leighton, Ala., in January, 1865; camped in the vicinity of West Point and Verona, Miss., during the months of February and March, 1865. About the last of March, as a portion of Jackson's division, it was sent to meet the Wilson raid, which penetrated the State of Alabama and captured Selma. The regiment did not reach Selma in time to participate in the fighting there, but on the 2d of April, as a part of Jackson's division, met and handsomely drove McCook's division, killing, wounding, and capturing a number of the enemy. This was the last engagement in which the regiment participated.

At West Point, Miss., in February, 1865, the Tenth and Eleventh Tennessee Cavalry were consolidated, Col. Holman, of the Eleventh, being assigned to the command. Lieut.-col. Wm. E. Demoss having been previously captured, Maj. John Minor, of the Tenth, was the only field officer at the time with that regiment, and he retained the same position in the consolidated regiment. At the same time Capt. W. R. Garrett, who had formerly served as the Adjutant of the regiment, was promoted to the Captaincy of Swaim's company. Lieut. J. M. Nevils had previously, for the most part, commanded the company. He was faithful, brave, and true. The promotion of Capt. Garrett to the Captainey of this company was most richly deserved and truly won, and was but a feeble recognition of his merits as a soldier and a man. A native of Virginia, he served with distinction the first twelve months of the war as Captain of artillery in the Army of Virginia. In their official reports of the battle near Williamsburg, Va., May 5, 1862, both Gens. Longstreet and Stuart allude, in terms of commendation, to his efficiency as an officer. Referring to him and his battery of four guns, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, in his report, says: "I will here pay a merited tribute to the excellence of the execution done by them, commanded by Capt. W. Robertson Garrett, who, notwithstanding the hailstorm of bullets and shells, kept up an accurate and incessant fire upon the enemy's battery until it was silenced, and then upon his line after the brigades of infantry in the woods to the right had driven the enemy to the edge of the woods near the Telegraph road. artillery thus gave most essential aid to our infantry in their advance of triumph over every position the enemy took, until he was entirely routed." A gentleman of ability, culture, and intelligence, always loyal to principle, brave in action, and faithful in the discharge of duty, his services to the regiment had been invaluable, and won for him the unbounded confidence and esteem not only of the regiment, but of all who knew him.

In the space here allotted it is not possible to give the achievements of each of the companies while on detached service during the war. While each has a history identified with the regiment as heretofore given, at the same time each has a distinctive history in a measure separate from it, and to which reference has not been made, except in a few instances suggested by the connection. From some

of the companies very meager reports have been furnished the writer, so that in a large measure he has had to rely on his recollection of events, which, after the lapse of twenty years, has doubtless failed to serve him in many instances. The rosters, muster-rolls, orders, and reports were lost or destroyed by the casualties of war. He has derived much assistance from the diary of John W. Jordan, private in Capt. Miller's company, and from brief reports made him by Capts. Martin, Coffee, Garrett, Perkins, and Rivers. The writer believes that the companies alike deserve equal credit, and if greater prominence has been given some companies or individuals than to others doubtless as meritorions, it is only because more data have been furnished by some than others. For this the writer cannot be blamed, since he tried to get from all the companies alike full reports; besides, not one-half the achievements worthy of record could be compressed in this brief sketch, so that the duty of selecting such as might prove of most interest has devolved upon the writer. In the performance of this duty he may have, and doubtless has, made many mistakes.

Martin's company suffered casualties as follows:

Killed.

Second Lieutenant A. S. Chapman, killed at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863. Private Hill Roy, killed at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863.

Private F. L. Swanson, mortally wounded in a charge on Hillsboro pike, nine miles from Nashville, March 25, 1863.

Private Thomas Allen, killed at Bainbridge, Ala., in April, 1863.

Private Jerome B. Dodson, killed at Mossy Creek, East Tennessee, December 27, 1863.

Private Edward H. Pointer, killed on Lick Creek, Hickman county, Tenn., after he had surrendered, May 7, 1864.

Wounded.

Private A. C. Terrill, at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863.

Private W. L. Nicholson, at Sand Mountain, in Streight's raid, May 1, 1863.

Private W. J. Terrill, near Triune, Tenn., in June, 1863.

Private James Boxley, at Mossy Creek, Tenn., December 24, 1863.

First Lieutenant Thomas Banks, at Dalton, Ga., May 9, 1864.

Private W. M. Simmons, at Dalton, Ga., May 9, 1864.

Captured.

Private Randall Gillespie, at Mossy Creek, East Tennessee, December 29, 1863.

Private Tyree Holland, near Calhoun, Ga., May 17, 1864.

Private Robert Rogers, near Calhoun, Ga., May 17, 1864.

Private Thomas E. Caperton, near Calhoun, Ga., May 17, 1864.

Private Morris L. Bond, on picket at Poe's Cross-roads, August 21, 1863.

Private J. A. McGann, near Franklin, Tenn., June, 1863.

Private John Blackburn, near Franklin, Tenn., June, 1863.

Private R. G. Blackburn, near Franklin, Tenn., June, 1863.

Private John Murphey, near Thompson's Station, July, 1864.

Died.

Private Carroll Sparkman, near Parrottsville, East Tennessee, March, 1864. Private Wm. L. Shaw, near Columbia, Tenn., February, 1863. Total killed, six; wounded, six; captured, nine; died, two; total casualties, twenty-three.

Private Edward H. Pointer, a young man of intelligence and promise, was murdered by the Federal troops after he had surrendered. They took his own pistol and shot him. Pointer was on detached service as a scout, and was captured at or near the house of Mr. Bradford, on Lick Creek, in Hickman county, Tenn., on the 7th of May, 1864. The company who murdered him is said to have been commanded at the time by one Captain or Lieut. Creecy.

Martin's company did much valuable special and detached service which there is not space here to recount. Only a few days before the surrender, and about the last of April, 1865, Gen. Forrest selected Capt. Martin, with his company, to perform a delicate and important work connected with the service, and of special interest to Tennesseans. This mission, requiring a week for its execution, was performed in a prompt and satisfactory manner. Though never having in any instance violated the usages of civilized warfare, nor tolerated it in his men, this brave and noble officer was compelled to suffer the pain and mortification of having his dwelling-house burned and his wife and five little children turned out-ofdoors by Federal troops without food, shelter, or clothing, while he was far away in the Sonth with his command, battling for what he believed was the right. This helpless family were denied the privilege of saving from the devouring flames a few articles of necessity, and were relentlessly driven ont. Some of the officers, be it said to their credit, protested against this outrage on civilization, and turned away from the sickening sight, saying they would have no lot or part in it. The name of the officer directing this outrage is withheld, but can be easily learned from almost any person living in the vicinity of Thompson's Station, Tenn., near which place the house was burned.

Lieuts. Banks, Chaney, and Critz were good and true officers, and rendered Capt. Martin efficient service in the command of the company. Special commendation is due Lieut. John M. Critz for his faithfulness, bravery, and devotion to duty.

Perkins's Co. I.

Capt. Thomas F. Perkins, jr., the commander of this company, was eighteen years old when he entered the service in June, 1861, and had just graduated at the Western Military Institute, at Nashville. He was active in recruiting for an artillery company, of which Richard Green was chosen Captain and himself First Lieutenant. The battery had six guns. Shortly after the organization of the company Capt. Green died, and the command devolved upon Lieut. Perkins. took conspicuous part in the first battle at Fort Donelson, losing eight men killed and fourteen wounded. The men and guns were surrendered, with the other Confederate troops, at Fort Donelson, but Capt. Perkins, after three days of imprisonment, made his escape. He came back to his home in Williamson county, and lost no time in recruiting and organizing an independent cavalry company of sixty-five men. On the day after the organization of the company, in July, 1862, armed with eleven shot-guns and about as many pistols all told, this company, under command of Capt. Perkins, at Brentwood attacked a company of Federal cavalry of eighty men-guarding a foraging-train of thirty wagons, loaded with corn and meat taken from the citizens of that neighborhood-killed eight of the enemy, captured the Captain (Garrett) and seventeen of his men. In this action Lieut. Kirby and three men of Perkins's company were wounded. Perkins's company burned the wagons and carried off about one hundred and fifty mules. A few days afterward Perkins's company, on the Charlotte pike near Nashville, surrounded and captured a Federal picket post, killing two of the Federals and capturing seven. A. M. Davidson, the pilot, was mortally wounded.

In October, 1862, Perkins's company, in connection with Capt. Hayes Blackburn, burned the bridge across Big Harpeth, below Franklin, Tenn., and on the some day attacked and defeated a large foraging party, guarded by about three hundred infantry, killing and wounding a number of the enemy and capturing one Major, two Captains, one Lieutenant, and fifteen men.

In the latter part of June, 1863, this company attacked about two hundred of the enemy on Col. John Overton's farm, killed two, captured twenty whites and about one hundred and fifty negroes, and about one hundred wagons and teams. On the night of the same day, at Franklin, a detachment of the company, under Capt. Perkins, captured a picket post, including the Captain commanding, a Sergeant, and a Corporal.

In trying to get South with a number of the wagons and prisoners which had been taken in the vicinity of Nashville and Franklin, the company was overtaken about the 1st of July at Phlaski, and was forced to abandon the prisoners and wagons, losing seven men captured. It was with difficulty that the company reached the sonth side of the Tennessee River, being so hard pressed by the enemy. In all these operations Capt. Perkins was materially assisted in the command by his brave and dashing officers, Lieuts. John Bostick, M. Kirby, and Sol. Rozell.

In December, 1863, while recruiting in Middle Tennessee under orders from Gen. Wheeler, Capt. Perkins was captured; incarcerated for fifteen days in the jail at Franklin; came near being hanged by the Federal authorities on the charge of bush-whacking, being mistaken for another man of the same name; was sent to the penitentiary at Nashville, where he was imprisoned about a week; was carried thence to the military prison at Louisville, where he remained four weeks; was ordered to Camp Chase, Ohio, as a prisoner of war; effected his escape at Sevmonr, Ind., and made his way back to Louisville, where he was again captured: was then chained to a thirty-two-pound ball and carried to Camp Chase, where he remained two months; thence he was taken to Fort Delaware; again made his escape through a net-work of guards, and was captured while trying to swim the bay with canteens tied about his body for buoys; was selected, with six hundred other Confederate officers, for retaliatory purposes, and placed in front of Forts Gregg and Wagner, exposed for forty-eight days to the fire of the Confederate guns; again attempted his escape by trying to swim to the shore with the aid of a life-preserver; drifted on an island, where, after five days, he was picked up in a famished condition. In July, 1864, he was sent to Fort Pulaski, at the mouth of the Savannah River. While on the way he again attempted his escape by sawing a hole in the hull of the ship; was detected and taken from the ship and placed in the casemate of the fort, where he remained four weeks. With two hundred others he was again chosen for retaliatory purposes, carried to Hilton Head, and placed in close confinement; cut a hole with his pocket-knife through the floor of the cell and, with Gen. Fowlk, of North Carolina, made his escape; was captured and taken back; again escaped by putting on a Federal uniform; was again captured; was then placed in a log cell four feet square, kept there about four weeks, and fed through the cracks, without bed-clothing, and with no room to lie down. About this time he, with others, was sent to Fortress Monroe for exchange. Out of the two hundred prisoners originally confined at Hilton Head only about ninety-six were able to be moved, the others being either dead or sick. On reaching Fortress Monroe, instead of being exchanged, he was carried on to Fort Delaware, where he remained till the 20th of June, 1865, when he was released from prison, and returned to his old home in Williamson county, Tenn.

Perkins's company, while on detached service, killed, wounded, and captured about five hundred men of the enemy; and lost in killed, wounded, and captured about twenty-five men, a list of whom, except to a very partial extent, has not been furnished the writer.

Gordon's Co. E.

The following is a partial list of the casualties of this company:

Killed.

Second Lieutenant Henry Collins, at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863.

Private John T. Dillahay, at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863.

Private Brant Tillman, at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863.

Private John Camper, near Monlton, Ala., on Streight's raid, May 1, 1863.

Private Wm. Ballentine, at Chickamauga, September 20, 1863.

Wounded.

Private John Rambo, at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863.

Private Tobe Malone, at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863.

Private Thomas T. Martin, at Fort Donelson, February 3, 1863.

Private Mirabeau Gordon, at Dandridge, Teun., January, 1863.

Private Claton Stroud, near Dandridge, Tenn., January 29, 1863.

Private James C. Pickens, at Resaca, Ga., May 13, 1863.

Private Wade Terry, at Resaca, Ga., May 13, 1863.

Captain Andrew R. Gordon, at New Hope, Ga., May 31, 1863.

Private C. Buford, at New Hope, Ga., May 31, 1863.

The names of the captured have not been furnished.

This company was a splendid body of men, who fought well and did much special service, an account of which has not been furnished for this sketch. After Capt. Gordon was wounded the command of the company devolved upon Lieut. James M. Edmondson, who was always true and faithful. Lieuts. Robert Gordon and George Rothrock were also excellent officers—brave and true.

This company is mentioned by Capt. James Rivers in his report as having behaved with great gallantry on Streight's raid, a number of interesting incidents being detailed by him. This company, in connection with Capt. Rivers's company, did excellent service in holding the bridge across Town Creek against a superior force. A number of the enemy were killed and wounded.

RIVERS'S Co. K.

The following is a partial list of the casualties of this company:

Killed

Private Wm. Gordon, near Cornersville, Tenn., December, 1862.

Orderly Sergeant Wm. McNairy, near Chattanooga, Tenn., September 23, 1863. Private James Newton Paisley, at Unitia, Tenn., November 1, 1863.

Others were killed, and a number wounded and captured, but their names have not been furnished the writer.

This company did much special service, and always did its whole duty in battle. Gen. Forrest sent Capt. Rivers, in command of his own and Gordon's company, to hold and prevent the crossing of a large Federal force over Old Town Creek; also by a gallant charge this same squadron rescued from the enemy Capt. W. H. Forrest, who was badly wounded on Sand Mountain during the Streight

On the 12th of July, 1863, Gen. Bragg sent Capt. Rivers into Middle Tennessee with important papers. Gen. Forrest selected him as the most suitable man that could be found for the mission, and went with him in person to Gen. Bragg. Middle Tennessee was wholly in possession of the enemy. Capt. Rivers performed the prescribed work satisfactorily, and returned within a month, having ridden in all over eight hundred miles to make the round trip.

Garrett's Co. B.

There were no better fighting men in the regiment than this company (formerly Swaim's). Till Capt. Garrett was promoted to the Captaincy and took command it was for the most part commanded by Lieut. J. M. Nevils, than whom there was no truer or better soldier. Capt. Garrett commanded it from February to May, 1865, a period of about three months. Capt. M. M. Swaim was wounded at Fort Donelson, Feb. 3, 1863, and was not with the command a great deal afterward. There were a number of casualties to the company, but a list of them has not been furnished.

MILLER'S Co. C.

The following is a partial list of the losses of this company:

Killed.

Private Ephraim Sheffield, at Dandridge, Tenn., January, 1864. Private Alf. Snell, at Guntersville, Ala., February, 1865. Private W. Bruce, at Guntersville, Ala., February, 1865.

Wounded.

Private John Bailey, at Thompson's Station, Tenn., April, 1863. Private A. B. Robinson, near Acworth, Ga., May 28, 1864. Private A. J. Cole, near Acworth, Ga., May 28, 1864.

Captured.

Privates J. Z. B. Hunter, J. C. Williams, Robert Bailey, Jos. Billington, Edward Royster, John Bruce, W. S. Fisher, Wesley Williamson, Enoch Kelley, Dade Smith, Sergt. P. M. W. McConnell, Lieut. Wm. W. Braden, Lieut. Frank Rainey, and two others whose names are not remembered, at Middleton, Tenn. Jan. 31, 1863.

Private Whit. Ransom, on Sand Mountain, on Streight raid, May 1, 1863. Private John A. Taylor, near Chattanooga, Tenn., August, 1863. Privates Joseph Bugg and Frank Williamson, at Mossy Creek, Tenn., Dec 29, 1863.

Privates Thos. Boyd, Rex. Drumright, Wm. King, Elias King, and Thomas Apperson, at Morganton, Tenn., Dec. 29, 1863.

No truer patriot fought under the Stars and Bars than Capt. Miller. He was an old man—some sixty years of age. He had served as Colonel of the Seventeenth Tennessee Infantry the first year of the war. Ordinarily this would have sufficed a man of his age. Not so with Capt. Miller. He felt it to be his duty to fight till the last, and he surrendered his company on the 11th day of May, 1865, when the war was over. No danger was so great or hardship so trying as to daunt this patriot of lion heart, and right faithfully did his company follow him. This company, it may be safely stated, performed services inferior to none in bravery and efficiency.

Rust's Co. L.

No list of casualties has been furnished from this company (formerly Brewster's). The loss in killed, wounded, and captured was heavy. The men of this company were brave and faithful. Lieut. Rust was an excellent officer, and always at his post. Too much could not be said in his praise. Lieut. J. B. Wood, a good officer, assisted in the command. The other officers named in the roster were not long with the command.

LYTLE'S Co. D.

The following is a partial list of the casualties to this company:

Killed.

Private James (Bnck) Smith, near Dalton, Ga., May, 1864. Private Thos. King (scout), Guntersville, Ala., December, 1863. Private Eldridge Smotherman (scout), Guntersville, Ala.

Wounded.

Private A. J. Baugh, at Adairsville, Ga., May, 1864.

Captured.

Privates Frank Turner, James Smotherman, Alonzo McClain, near Fosterville, Tenn., on the Hood campaign. They were condemned to be shot by the Federal General Vancleave, commanding at Murfreesboro; were taken to the place of execution, when Gen. Rosecrans countermanded the order, and they were remanded to prison. Smotherman died in prison.

Capt. Lytle was not much with the company, on account of sickness. Capt. Cooney and Lients. I. H. Butler and N. P. Marable were brave, faithful, and efficient. There were no braver or more patriotic men in the service than this company. It performed much valuable detached service, and it is regretted that an account of such service has not been furnished. It is remembered that private James (Buck) Smith was killed in battle in front of Dalton, Ga., May 9, 1863, and that its aggregate of losses in killed, wounded, and captured was perhaps as great as any other company in the regiment.

Situated as was the Confederate cavalry—for long periods without a base of supplies—keeping it in supplies was an Herculean task, requiring untiring energy, constant watchfulness, and ceaseless labor. It would be improper to close this

sketch without special mention of Sergt. R. Pitts Brown, of Capt. James Rivers's company, in the ordnance department; Sergt. C. S. Williamson, of Capt. J. T. Martin's company, privates John W. Jordan and Joe Brittain, of Capt. T. C. H. Miller's company, in the quartermaster's department; Sergt. Joseph L. Baugh, of Capt. Lytle's company, and John Clint Johnson, of Capt. Andrew R. Gordon's company, in the commissary department. The regiment was often compelled to subsist for months at a time on the country through which it passed or in which it was encamped. It is difficult to appreciate the magnitude of the labors performed by these noble men in providing food for man and beast. Often they were compelled to divide with the citizen the little pittance left him. It was always done, however, without harshness or crnelty, and by their kindness and courtesy they did much to mitigate the hardships which they were compelled to inflict on the people; and they won the esteem and confidence of the citizens wherever it was the fortune of the command to be cast. In the quartermaster's department privates Burke Bond and Coge Alexander, of Capt. Martin's company, from time to time rendered valuable assistance. Private Burke Bond, in the absence of Adjutant Garrett, frequently acted as Adjutant of the regiment. He had the capacity to fill well any position in the regiment, and was always ready to perform cheerfully any duty assigned him.

HOLMAN'S BATTALION-"PARTISAN RANGERS."

This battalion was raised under commission from J. P. Benjamin, Secretary of War of the Confederate States, bearing date June 27, 1862, directed to Maj. D. W. Holman, who had the twelve months previous served in the Army of Virginia as Major of the First Tennessee Infantry (Col. P. Turney's regiment). The battalion consisted of four companies, to wit:

- 1. Captain Jacob T. Martin's company, one hundred and forty men. Enlisted in Williamson county, Tenn., in the month of August, 1862.
- 2. Captain Moses M. Swaim's company, one hundred men. Enlisted in Marshall county, Tenn., in the month of August, 1862.
- 5. Captain Andrew R. Gordon's company, one hundred and sixty men. Enlisted in Giles county, Tenn., in the month of September, 1862.
- 4. Captain James Rivers's company, one hundred men. Enlisted in Giles county, Tenn., in the months of September and October, 1862.

About the middle of October, 1862, the battalion was organized, went into camp, and for about one month was subjected to drill and military discipline preparatory to active field duty. While thus engaged details were called for to assist in enforcing the conscript law and arresting deserters from the army. In arresting one Wm. Meadows, a deserter, private Wm. Gordon, of Capt. Rivers's company, was killed near Cornersville, Tenn. Meadows shot him from a crack in his house, for which he was tried by court-martial at Murfreesboro a few days afterward and shot. A few days before the killing of Gordon, Meadows had shot and severely wounded private —— Malone, of Capt. Gordon's company.

About the 1st of December, 1862, Maj. Holman, with his battalion, reported for duty to Maj.-gen. Joseph Wheeler, in compliance with orders received by him from Maj.-gen. John C. Breckinridge commanding at Murfreesboro. Gen. Wheeler, with his command, was encamped in the vicinity of La Vergne. The battalion

was on duty near La Vergne for two or three weeks, and participated in several skirmishes between La Vergne and Nashville.

About the middle of December Gen. Wheeler ordered Maj. Holman, with his battalion, to make a reconnoissance to the enemy's left. This could not be successfully done except at night and by traveling through woods and unfrequented rontes. Procuring a guide familiar with the country, the command moved with rapidity till within a few miles of the Federal camps at McWhirtersville; then, by crossing Stone's River where there was no regular ford, and moving as noiselessly as possible, about two o'clock in the morning the command passed between a large body of Federal infantry and cavalry and their pickets, without being suspected or giving alarm. Passing near the Federal camps while the Federal soldiers were soundly asleep, information as to their strength, position, etc., was obtained. Daylight being near, it was impossible for the battalion to escape capture except by recrossing the river at a ford guarded by Federal pickets. No time was to be lost, and the battalion moved promptly in the direction of the pickets. When within a few steps of them they ordered the command to halt. They were evidently puzzled to know the meaning of the movement, or whether friends or foes approached, till ordered to surrender. They declined to surrender, but opened fire. Martin's company, which was in front, responded with a well-directed fire from their double-barrel shot-gnns. Some of the pickets made their escape through the thick underbrush, but the most of them, with their horses, were killed or wounded. One of the Federal soldiers fell mortally wounded in the little fire by which he was warming. The Confederates took him out of the fire and laid him near his dead and dying comrades. Gathering up the improved arms left scattered around, and such horses as were not killed or badly wounded, the battalion recrossed Stone's River, and moved briskly in the direction of its camps till out of reach of the enemy, who had been thoroughly aroused by the firing, as indicated by the sound of drums and bugles.

On the 22d of December Gen. Wheeler ordered Maj. Holman to the extreme Federal right, at and beyond Franklin, to find out as much as possible as to the Federal strength and movements. While on this scout, and on the 25th of December, the battalion encountered a large foraging party within about eight or ten miles of Nashville on the Nolensville pike. Ten Federals were killed, and eleven prisoners, five wagons, and a number of mules captured. The casualties to the battalion were only slight. The battalion returned to Murfreesboro on the night of the 29th of December, reaching there just in time to make the raid with the remainder of the cavalry under Wheeler in the rear of Rosecrans's army. Taking the Lebanon turnpike, the rear of Rosecrans's army was reached before daylight. Shortly after sunup the Federals at Jefferson, about two thousand strong were encountered. They fought stubbornly for about an hour, but were compelled to yield. Here many prisoners, wagons, mules, etc., were captured. La Vergne was soon reached, where the enemy was in some force. The Nashville and Murfreesboro turnpike was full of wagons for several miles carrying supplies to the Federal army, which had passed on toward Murfreesboro. The heavy escorts guarding the train at first contested the capture of the wagons, but they were soon beaten and many of them taken prisoners. The wagons and contents were burned. The mules drawing them were taken loose and brought away for the use

of the Confederacy. In like manner wagon-trains and prisoners were captured at Nolensville and Shannon's Cross-roads.

On the night of the 30th of December the extreme circuit of the Federal army had been made. But little rest was taken on this night, as none had been on the night before. On the morning of the 31st, before day, Wheeler hastened to Bragg's left, where the day was spent in skirmishing, and with some casualties to the command. The cavalry was again sent to the Federal rear, again striking Rosecrans's army near La Vergne, capturing many prisoners and destroying wagons and stores. Dr. Patterson, a prominent citizen of Davidson county, was killed, and Maj. Clarence Prentice was badly wounded. There were other casualties to the Confederates on this raid. The cavalry, after inflicting all the damage possible to the rear of the Federal army, returned to the front, near Murfreesboro, where the two armies were still engaged, and participated in the fighting of Jannary 2d. No rest or sleep was afforded the cavalry from Monday to Saturday. On Saturday night Bragg's army fell back from Murfreesboro toward Shelbyville, the cavalry covering the retreat. Men and horses were completely exhausted. The battalion, with a large part of the other Confederate cavalry, was sent toward Manchester, Tenn., to recruit and picket.

On the 8th of January, 1863, Gen. Wheeler took the main part of his command, including Holman's battalion, and started for the Cumberland River below Nashville to harass the enemy and interrupt his communications. The disabled horses were sent to Lincoln county to be recruited. On reaching the Cumberland River a detacliment of the cavalry, including the battalion, captured a number of prisoners, three transports, and one gun-boat, commanded by Lieut. Van Dorn, a relative of the Confederate General Earl Van Dorn. Gen. Wheeler at once withdrew all of his command to other points, except the battalion, the First Alabama Cavalry, commanded by Maj. - Hodgson, and one piece of light artillery. The command was given Maj. Holman with instructions to harass the enemy as much as possible by impeding the navigation of the Cumberland, by destroying boats and stores, and capturing prisoners. Learning that the Federals had a large collection of commissary and other stores a few miles above and on the north side of the Cumberland River at Ashland, the county-seat of Cheatham county, it was determined to destroy them at all bazards. The stores were guarded by a hundred or more of Federal cavalry. There was no way to cross the river but by fording and swimming it. Maj. Holman called for volunteers to go with him on this expedition. Forty men out of the two commands, including Maj. Hodgson, promptly responded. The crossing of the river was perilous, but all reached the opposite shore in safety. Dashing into the village of Ashland at full speed, the Federals, supposing this squad of Confederates to be the advance of a large command, fled from the place in disorder. After several hours hard work, during which time the rain poured down in torrents, this little squad destroyed by burning and throwing into the river a very large quantity of stores, which would have been duly appreciated by the stinted Confederates if it had been possible to get them across the river. The river was rising, and on recrossing it late in the evening several of the men were carried down the stream by the strong current, and were almost drowned. It grew cold rapidly, and the rain turned into sleet and snow. The men were thoroughly wet. All suffered, and many of them came near freezing to death. After traveling several miles in the darkness and snow,

the command was forced to camp and build fires. The remainder of the night was spent in hovering over the fires and drying wet clothing.

About the 17th of January the battalion destroyed the steam-boat "Mary Crane," heavily laden with stores, one item being seventy-five barrels of parched coffee. The "boys in gray" were truly grieved to see this genuine coffee licked up by the devonring flames. Two or three days later another gun-boat was crippled by the small piece of artillery which accompanied the battalion. A number of engagements were had, the enemy turning on the command in many instances the artillery of several gun-boats, which kept watch and guarded the river. During the three weeks the battalion patrolled the Cumberland from the vicinity of Nashville to a point below Clarksville. A number of prisoners were captured. There was no way to take care of them-the battalion having enough to do to take care of itself-and it was deemed advisable to turn them loose on taking "the oath to bear true faith and allegiance to the Confederate States of America," etc. The prisoners were not slow in availing themselves of this opportunity to show their allegiance to the Confederacy; indeed, they seemed glad to be able to "return the compliment," and, while some doubts were at the time entertained as to whether the "boys in blue" would strictly observe this iron-clad oath, it is proper to state that not a single instance of its violation was ever reported to those head-quarters.

About the 1st of February, 1863, Maj. Holman received orders from Gen. Wheeler to join him on his ronte to Dover, Tenn., on the Cumberland River. Through Capt. Rivers and other reliable scouts sent from the battalion information of the Federal force at Dover had been obtained, and was promptly communicated to Gens. Wheeler and Forrest. Dover was reached on the evening of the 3d of February, after a hard march over bad roads through the cold. The garrison was attacked by the combined forces of Wheeler and Forrest, first on horseback and then on foot. The battalion occupied a position near the extreme right, and lost in the action twenty-five men-nine killed and sixteen wounded. Among the killed were Lieut. A. S. Chapman and private Hill Roy, of Capt. Martin's company, and Lieut. Henry Collins, of Capt. Gordon's company. Private Roy was at the time acting as Orderly for Maj. Holman, and fell in the charge within a few feet of the Federal breastworks. The men of the entire command acted with great gallantry in the charge upon the enemy's works. Maj. Holman was severely wounded, being shot through the thigh, and was wholly disabled from the service for about four months.

When the battalion first went into service it was badly armed and equipped. Double-barrel shot-guns—the most of them of inferior quality—for the most part constituted the armament. There were a few smooth-bore muskets, and scarcely a long-range gun in the command. Now nearly every man was armed with an improved long-range gun and good equipments taken from the enemy in battle.

On the 20th of February, 1863, the battalion, against the wishes of every man composing it, was taken to form a part of the Eleventh Tennessee Cavalry, and from that time till the close of the war its history is identified with the history of that regiment.

BATTALION ROSTERS.

HOLMAN'S BATTALION (PARTISAN RANGERS).

The roster of Holman's Battalion (partisan rangers) at the date of organization, Oct. 15, 1862, was as follows:

FIELD AND STAFF.

Holman, D. W., Major commanding. Bond, John P., Licutenant and Adjutant. Core, Jesse D., Surgeon. Allen, Junius, Assistant Quartermaster. Burney, A. M., Assistant Commissary. Williamson, C. S., Quartermaster Sergeant. Johnson, J. Clint, Commissary Sergeant. Brown, R. Pitts, Ordnance Sergeant.

MARTIN'S COMPANY.

Martin, Jacob T., Captain.
Banks, Thomas, First Lieutenant.
Chaney, David S., Second Lieutenant.
Chapman, A. S., Junior Second Lieutenant.
Critz, John M., First Sergeant.
Chaney, W. T., Second Sergeant.

Critz, Thomas L., Third Sergeant. Shaw, Wm. A., Fourth Sergeant. Lea, A. J., First Corporal. Witt, James H., Second Corporal. Parish, Frank, Third Corporal. Allen, Thomas, Fourth Corporal.

GORDON'S COMPANY.

Gordon, Andrew R., Captain.
McClure, George E., First Lieutenant.
Collins, Henry, Second Lieutenant.
Collios, Robert J., Junior Second Lieutenant.
Lewis, Lee, First Sergeant.
Gordon, Robert, Second Sergeant.

Garrett, John A., Third Sergeant.
IDman, David A., Fourth Sergeant.
Dabney, George W., First Corporal.
McMillon, Gus. H., Second Corporal.
Rothrock, George W., Third Corporal.
Oliver, Wm. W., Fourth Corporal.

SWAIM'S COMPANY.

Swaim, Noses M., Captain. Ferguson, James, First Lientenant. Swaim, James, Second Lieutenant.

Nevils, John M., Junior Second Lieutenant. Nevils, Watt, First Sergeant. Wilson, Robert, Second Sergeant.

Names of the other non-commissioned officers not remembered.

RIVERS'S COMPANY.

Rivers, James, Captain.
Baugh, Wm. H., First Lieutenant.
McNairy, Robert, Second Lieutenant.
Zucarillo, Joseph, Second Lieutenant.

Brown, R. Pitts, First Sergeant. Wells, W. T., Second Sergeant. Frazier, Robert, Third Sergeant.

Douglass's Battalion (Partisan Rangers).

FIELD AND STAFF.

Douglass, D. C , Major commanding. Garrett, W. R., Lieutenant and Adjutant. Allen, John D., Captain and Assistant Quartermaster.

Schell, H. A., Surgeon. Boude, Rev. H. B., Chaplain. Cantrell, Chas., Quartermaster Sergeant.

HARVEY'S COMPANY.

Harvey, ---, Captain.

| Long, ----, First Lieutenant.

This company was transferred, soon after the battle of Murfreesboro, to a Kentucky regiment

PERKINS'S COMPANY.

Perkins, Thos. F., Captain.
Bostick, John C., First Lieutenant.
Clouston, Richard, Second Lieutenant.
Kirby, Malachi, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Sawyers, Willis, First Sergeant. Inman, Reuben, Second Sergeant. Perkins, W. C., Third Sergeant. Cannon, N. C., Fourth Sergeant.

CARTER'S COMPANY.

Carter, Nathan, Captain.

This company was transferred to McCann's battalion.

MILLER'S COMPANY.

Miller, Thomas C. H., Captain. Braden, W. W., First Lieutenant.

Hamilton, E. G., Second Lieutenant. Rainey, E. F., Junior Second Lieutenant.

BREWSTER'S COMPANY.

Brewster, A. F., Captaio. Rust, John M., First Lieutenant. Ward, James, Second Lieutenant.

LYTLE'S COMPANY.

Lytle, John, Captain. Carney, John L., First Lientenant. Butler, I. H., Second Lieutenant.

Marable, N. P., Junior Second Lieutenant. Fisher, E. M., First Sergeant.

COFFEE'S COMPANY.

Coffee, Chatham C., Captain. Lowry, J. J., First Lieutenant. Bruce, Robert, Second Lieutenant. Durley, W. H., Junior Second Lieutenant.

ELEVENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

The roster of the Eleventh Tennessee Cavalry, as organized Feb. 20, 1863, was as follows:

FIELD AND STAFF.

In June, 1863, Col. Edmonson resigned, and Lieut.-col. D. W. Holman was promoted Colonel, and commanded the regiment till its surrender.

Holman, D. W., Lientenant-colonel. Martin, Jacob T., Captain and acting Major.

Garrett, W. R., First Lieutenant and Adjutant. Promoted to the Captaincy of Co. B in February, 1865, and Robert Miller was appointed

Adjutant. Core, Jesse D., Surgeon.

Anderson, W. H., Assistant Surgeon. Gurley, O. G., Captain and Assistant Quarter-

master.

Edmonson, James H., Colonel commanding. | Allen, John D., Captain and Assistant Commissary. Promoted Major and Assistant Commissary, and assigned to Dibrell's brigade. Pyron, John B., Sergeant-major. Swanson, J. J., Hospital Steward.

Brown, R. Pitts, Ordnance Sergeant.

Williamson, C. S., Quartermaster Sergeaut.

Baugh, J. L., Commissary Sergeant.

Johnson, J. C., Assistant Commissary Sergeant.

Jordan, John, Forage Master. Brittain, Jos., Forage Master. Ratcliffe, W., Orderly.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Charles McDonald.

In May, 1863, this company became a part of McDonald's battalion.

COMPANY B. Captain, M. M. Swaim.

Ferguson, James, First Lieutenaut. Swaim, James, Second Lieutenaut.

ant, and commanded the company, for the most part, from its organization.

Nevils, John M., Junior Second Lieutenant. | Nevils, Watt, First Sergeant. Lieut. Nevils was promoted First Lieuten- Wilson, Robert, Second Sergeaut.

In February, 1865, Adjt. Garrett was promoted to the Captaincy of this company.

COMPANY C. Captain, Thos. C. H. Miller.

Braden, W. W., First Lieutenant. Rainey, E. F., Second Lieutenant.

Hamilton, Ed. G., Junior Second Lieutenant. Fisher, E. M., First Sergeant.

COMPANY D. Captain, John Lytle.

Carney, John L., First Lientenaot. Johnson, Benj., Second Lieutenant.

Haley, John, Junior Second Lieutenant. Marable, N. P., First Sergeant.

Lieut. John L. Carney was promoted Captain, and N. P. Marable and I. H. Butler were elected Lieutenants to fill vacancies.

COMPANY E. Captaio, Andrew R. Gordon.

McClure, George E., First Lieutenant. Anderson, Robert J., Second Lieutenant. Edmonson, James M., Junior Second Lieutenant.

McConnell, J. W., First Sergeant. Gordon, Robert, Second Sergeant. Garrett, John A., Third Sergeant. Inman, David A., Fourth Sergeant. Dabney, George W., First Corporal. McMillon, Gus. H., Second Corporal. Rothrock, George W., Third Corporal. Oliver, Wm. W., Fourth Corporal.

Lient, Edmonson was promoted First Lientenant, and Robert Gordon and George Rothrock were elected Lieutenants to fill vacancies.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Phil. T. Allya.

In May, 1863, this company, commanded by Capt. W. H. Forrest, was transferred to McDonald's battalion.

Company G. Captaio, Jacob T. Martin.

Baaks, Thomas, First Lieuteanat. Chaney, D. S., Second Lieutenaat. Critz, John M., Junior Second Lieutenant. Critz. Thos. L., First Sergenat.

Critz, John M., Junior Second Li Critz, Thos. L., First Sergeaut. Chaney, W. T. Second Sergeaut. Shaw, W. A., Third Sergeant. Lea, A. J., First Corporal. Witt, James H., Second Corporal. Parrish, Frank, Third Corporal. Allen, Thomas, Fourth Corporal.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Chatham Coffee.

Lowry, J. J., First Lieutenant. Bruce, Robert, Second Lieutenant. Durley, W. H., Junior Second Lieutenant.

COMPANY I.

Captain, Thos. F. Perkins.

Bostick, John C., First Lieutenant. Clouston, Richard, Second Lieutenant. Kirby, Malachi, Junior Second Lieutenant. Sawyers, Willis, First Sergeant.

Ioman. Reuben, Second Sergeant. Perkins, W. C., Third Sergeant. Cannon, N. C., Fourth Sergeant.

Private Sol. Rozell was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the transfer of Lieut. Clouston to Gen. Wheeler's staff.

COMPANY K.

Captain, James W. Rivers.

Baugh, W. H., First Lieutenant. McNairy, Robert, Second Lieutenant. Zucarillo, Jos., Junior Second Lieutenant. Brown, R. Pitts, First Sergeaut. Wells, W. T., Second Sergeaut. Frazier, Robert, Third Sergeaut.

COMPANY L.

Captain, A. F. Brewster.

Bramlitt, —, First Lieutenant. Drake, R., Second Lieutenant. Rust, John M., Junior Second Lieutenant.

Lieut. Rust was promoted to the Captaincy, and commanded the company, for the most part, during the war. J. B. Wood was elected to fill the place of Lieut. R. Drake.

TWELFTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By J. U. GREEN, COVINGTON, TENN.

I CANNOT give any thing like a correct, exact account of the Twelfth Cavalry, for I am dependent on my recollection alone. I have not the scratch of a pen to help, and can only give general information.

Having served in the Seventh Cavalry Regiment, commanded by Col. Jackson,

in 1862 I went to Tipton county to raise a new company. I soon succeeded, and meeting with the Rev. A. Burrow, with a Colonel's commission in his pocket to raise and equip a regiment of partisan rangers, I joined with him and Capt. Reuben Burrow. We then had about two hundred men. About this time Gen. Van Dorn made a raid into West Tennessee, and hearing of Burrow, ordered him to burn certain bridges between Jackson and Humboldt, which were strongly guarded. We obeyed the order with our raw recruits, drove the enemy off and hurned the bridges; but alas! we lost our Colonel, who was shot dead while leading a charge. Capt. Burrow and myself returned to Tipton and Shelby, and there found Col. R. V. Richardson, with a commission and one or two companies. We joined him, and during the winter of 1862-3 organized the First Tennessee Partisan Rangers, consisting of Capts. Green, Burrow, Murry, Daley, Hicks, Bell, and McSpadden's companies, about four hundred men, with Richardson, Colonel; J. U. Green, Lieutenant-colonel; —— Benson, Major; and Alex. Loving, Adjutant. Soon after we were surprised and stampeded by Grierson. We got together in a short time, and Grierson's command was sent again to drive us out. The two regiments camped within two miles of each other, neither knowing of the other being so near. During that night Sol. Cocke and I went in search of the enemy, and soon found them. Returning, we reported the fact, and before day we surprised and cut them up very badly, and drove them out. In a few weeks all the cavalry from Memphis, Jackson, and Fort Pillow came after us from every direction. Knowing that we could not withstand such a force-Col. Richardson being wounded in the night attack, and Maj. Benson killed-after consultation with the officers, I disbanded the command. Next day I was captured, and kept a prisoner in St. Louis two months; was sent with others to Norfolk, Va., and thence started for Fort Delaware, on board the steamer "Maple Leaf." Not liking the idea of going back to prison, we knocked down the guard, seized the steamer, and ran her ashore near Cape Henry light-house. We escaped thence into Dismal Swamp—ninetythree of us, all officers. For ten days we were hunted by four regiments of Federal cavalry, but by God's help we got safely through to Richmond. I at once repaired to West Tennessee, where I found Col. Richardson and the regiment. We then went south to Mississippi, just at the time Gen. Forrest took command, and were consolidated into what became the Twelfth Tennessee Cavalry, following Gen. Forrest to the close of the war, participating in most of the hard fighting and hard marching for which Gen. Forrest was famous.

At a battle fought at Wyatt's Ferry the writer was promoted to be Colonel, "for gallantry on the field," as stated in the order read to the command.

At the reörganization Richardson was made Brigadier-general; the writer was in command of the regiment, Capt. Reuben Burrow was made Lieutenant-colonel, and Bennett, Major. After the war Gen. Richardson was assassinated by an unknown party; Capt. Daley was killed in Hood's advance on Nashville, in a skirmish; Maj. Benson was killed in the night attack at Reaves's. I am sorry I can give no dates.

Official.

TWELFTH TENNESSUE CAVALRY,

COMPANY A.

Captain, R. H. Strickland.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Wm. T. Carmack.

COMPANY C.

Captain, John L. Payne.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. G. McCalla.

COMPANY E.

Captain, S. M. Stewart.

Moncrief, J. K., k. March 25, 1864.

ptain, S. M. Stewart. | Ryan, W. R., k, April 21, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Captain, William A. Bell.

COMPANY G.

Captain, John H. Massey.

Ewens, W. H., k. Dec. 26, 1863. Johns, B. F., k. Dec. 26, 1863. Woodard, J. G., k. Oct. 9, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captain, William M. Craddock.

COMPANY I.

Captain, J. H. Hicks.

I Hubbard, W. R., d. Aug. 15, 1863.

Baercraft, W., d.

COMPANY K. Captain, R. J. McSpadden.

From Forrest's Campaians.

TWELFTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

J. U. Green, Colonel; G. W. Bennett, Major: R. B. Bone, Lieutenant and Adjutant: A. Beaty, Surgeon; E. H. Sholl, Assistant Surgeon; S. F. Cocke, Assistant Quartermaster: A. G. Burrow, Chaplain.

Company Officers.

Co. A: Edward Daley, Captain; W. H. Crite, First Lieutenant; R. H. Strickland, Second Lieutenant; H. L. Massey, Second Lieutenant.

Co. B: W. T. Carmack, Captaio; W. D. Wilder, First Lieutenant; F. E. Brown, Second Lieutenant; J. E. Yancey, Second Lieutenant.

Co. C: J. L. Payne, Captain; William Bell, First Lientenant; R. C. Simonton, Second Lieutenant; C. L. Sullivan, Second Lieutenant.

Co. D.: J.G. McCauley, Captain; J. Appleberry, First Lieutenant; W. M. Parker, Second Lieutenant.

Co. E: C. S. McStusack, Captaio; J. S. Grandberry, First Lieutenant; J. S. Stewart, Second Licutenant.

Co. F: William Bell, Captain; John Matthews, First Lieutenant; James Brooks, Second Lieutenant; Hiram Prewitt, Second Lieutenant.

Co. G: John Massey, Captain; W. W. Freeman, First Lieutenant; Ambrose House, Second Lieutenant; O. H. Wade, Second Lieutenant.

Co. H: W. M. Craddock, Captain; J. C. Haines, First Lieutenant; W. J. Overall, Second Lieutenant; L. L. Cherry, Second Lieutenant.

Co. I: J. B. Scarborough, Captain; R. Johnson, First Lieutenant; William Stewart, Second Lieutenant; William McKirskill, Second Lieutenaot.

Co. K: R. J. McSpadden, Captaio; E. H. Cobbs, First Lieutenant; J. T. Briggs, Second Lieutenant; R. A. Williford, Second Lieutenant,

FOURTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.

Colonel, J. J. Neely.

COMPANY A.

Captains: R. R. White and S. J. Cox. Brint, W., k. July 19, 1863.

> COMPANY B. Captain, Thomas H. Turner.

> > COMPANY C.

Captain, Zilman Voss.

Hutchison, L., k. March 5, 1864, at Yazoo Simmons, W. W., k. March 5, 1864, at Yazoo

COMPANY D.

Captain, L. A. Thomas. COMPANY E.

Captain, E. W. Jacobs.

COMPANY F.

Captains: W. J. Hall and H. D. Green.

COMPANY G.

Captain, A. C. Reid.

Williams, John, k. near Fort Pillow, Feb. 15, 1864.

COMPANY H.

Captain, James Gwynn.

COMPANY I.

Captain, E. S. Elliott.

COMPANY K.

Captain, E. G. Owen.

From Forrest's Campaigns.

FOURTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

J. J. Neely, Colonel; E. S. Hammond, Lieutenant and Adjutant; T. H. Turner, Sergeant; R. R. White, Lieutenant-colonel; M. H. Pirtle, Assistant Quartermaster; R. P. Watson, Assistant Surgeon; Gwynn Thurmond, Major.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

Co. A: S. J. Cox, Captaiu; M. P. Harbin, Second Lieutenant; J. B. Harris, Second Lieutenant. Co. B. J. H. Deberry, Captain, N. A. Senter, First Lieutenant; G. Hicks, Second Lieutenant; John B. Holt, Second Lieutenant.

Co. C: Z. Voss, Captain; R. I. Strayhorn, First Lieutenant; W. H. Swink, Second Lieutenant. Co. D: L. A. Thomas, Captaio; J. W. Ricks, First Lieutenant; James Drake, Second Lieutenant.

Co. E: E. M. Jacobs, Captain; A. R. Emmerson, First Lieutenant; W. G. Pirtle, Second Lieutenant.

Co. F: W. J. Hall, Captain; J. M. Moore, First Lieutenant; M. G. Hall, Second Lieutenant. Co. G: A. C. Reid, Captain; W. F. Dillard, First Lieutenant; J. Robertson, Second Lieutenant; J. Reid, Second Lieutenant.

Co. H: James Gwynn, Captain; B. F. Tatum, First Lieutenant; D. L. Hill, Second Lieutenant; H. J. Brewster, Second Lieutenant.

Co. I; E. S. Elliott, Captain; James Laird, Second Lieutenant; John Langley, Second Lieu-

Co. K. C. C. Conner, Captain; A. W. Fleming, First Lieutenant; W. J. Campbell, Second Lieutenant.

FIFTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By Thomas H. Logwood, Austin, Texas.

THE Memphis Light Dragoons was organized in 1860, under a charter by act of the Legislature. In May, 1861, the company was mustered into the service as Confederate cavalry at Memphis. The officers at the time of being mustered in were as follows: Thomas H. Logwood, Captain; Wm. T. Howard, First Lieutenant; Ed. B. Trezevant and Wm. F. Taylor, Second Lieutenants; and W. P. Paul, Orderly Sergeant-all of Memphis, Tenn. The company reported for duty to Brig.-gen. John L. T. Sneed, at Randolph, on the Mississippi River above Memphis: thence it went with the command of Gen. Gideon J. Pillow to New Madrid, Mo., and in the fall of 1861 moved up with the army of Maj.-gen. Leonidas Polk to Columbus, Ky., where the company was united with five other companies of Tennessee cavalry, and formed a battalion, known as the Sixth Battalion of Tennessee Cavalry. Upon the organization of that battalion Thomas H. Logwood, of Shelby county, was elected Lieutenant-colonel, and Charles Hill, of Tipton county, Major. While at that post the battalion was engaged in various battles and skirmishes with the enemy, as it performed the entire picket and scouting duties of Gen. Polk's army.

Under orders from Gen. Polk I made a raid upon the enemy's post at Paducah, Ky., making a night attack, captured and killed nearly all of their cavalry pickets, and drove in a regiment of infantry that was on the outpost. I lost one man killed, and two were wounded. The object of the attack was to discover the strength of the enemy's force at the post of Paducah. We stirred up a hornet's nest. The enemy were in force, and a full regiment of cavalry mounted and pursued us. I had but two companies of my battalion with me—Co. A, Capt. W. F. Taylor, and Co. I, commanded by Lieut. Martin Armstrong. I was successful in getting my command and the wounded and the prisoners back to Columbus, where I made full report to Gen. Polk.

The next battle was with the entire battalion. The enemy was strongly posted at Elliott's Mills, ten miles from Columbus, on the creek. I made the attack under orders to find out the enemy's strength there. We charged in column right into their camp, and found that there were five thousand men there of all arms. This movement enabled the General to anticipate the designs of the enemy, and to prevent a flank movement upon Columbus.

When the battle of Belmont, Mo., began Gen. Pillow's division, including my battalion, were in line at Columbus, awaiting orders to march to Bowling Green, Ky., to join Gen. A. S. Johnston. When the battle opened I was ordered to take two of my companies and cross the river. Upon my arrival I joined Lieut.-col. Miller, who had two companies of Mississippi cavalry with him. The Federal cavalry had flanked our forces, and with their right wing resting upon the riverbank, formed in line below some cut-down timber, and were delivering a galling enfilading fire upon the gallant Thirteenth Tennessee Infantry Regiment, commanded most skillfully by Col. John V. Wright. There was only a narrow wag-on-way through the felled timber by which we could reach the Federal cavalry. Col. Miller and myself formed our commands into a column of twos, and charged with pistol and saber, not using our carbines. We drove the Federal cavalry from the field, and we saw them no more; but I was informed later in the day by a

prisoner we captured that they rallied upon Gen. Grant, about a mile in the rear of the battle-field, where the bushes were so thick that no one could see the combatants. By this time the entire Federal line had broken, and was in full retreat to their boats, a short distance above. I passed around the felled timber, and struck the left flank of the retreating enemy, and cut off a Federal regiment of infantry, commanded by Col. Buford, brother of Gen. Abe Buford; but his command retired across a large wet, marshy swamp, where my horses could not follow, and we failed to "take them in." I then moved up and attacked the troops on my left, who were making for the boats. Gen. Gideon J. Pillow stopped the movement, and ordered us to push on several miles above and attack the troops upon the transports as they passed up. Upon reaching the ground the command was dismounted, and we moved to the river-bank, when two transports soon came along close to bank, the decks and guards loaded to overflowing. They had got away from our little army below, and were jollifying over their escape, although they had left many of their comrades upon the battle-field. A gun-boat was below them shelling the woods. My men were concealed along the bank, and at the word opened fire with carbines and double-barrel shot-guns upon the solid mass of Federal soldiers upon the boats. The havoc must have been terrible, for we were at close range. The yells and screams of the troops on board were heart-rending, and I was really relieved when the boats got out of range. But by this time the gunboats came in range and opened fire upon us, and, as we had not then learned to capture gun-boats with cavalry, we retired to our horses and back to Columbus. My battalion then went into winter-quarters at Moscow, Ky., ten miles from Columbus, where we remained until Gen. Polk evacuated Columbus, when we covered his retreat to Humboldt, Tenn. The battalion then took post at Union City near the Kentucky line. This was the last of my having command of the Sixth Battalion Tennessee Cavalry.

Gen. A. S. Johnston had written to the President that he was anxious to test the lance as a weapon for mounted men. The President favored his views, and called upon Gen. Johnston to select an officer to raise, organize, and command a regiment. Gen. Johnston ordered me to go to Richmond, and gave me a letter to President Davis, asking that I be commissioned. Gen. Johnston's letter was of such a complimentary nature to me that upon reading it the President indorsed on the back of it the following: "The Secretary of War will give this officer whatever he asks." I felt complimented, but it was because of the indorsement I received from Gen. Johnston, for I knew that the President had so high a regard for the judgment of Gen. Johnston that he was willing to heartily indorse his recommendation. I was anthorized to enlist men whose term of one year's service was nearly out, and select all ten of the companies from the infantry; but while waiting for the battle of Shiloh to pass over, when Gen. Beauregard would transfer the men to me, Congress enacted the conscript law, which held every man in the regiment he was in, thus breaking up my proposed regiment of lancers.

THE FIFTEENTH TENNESSEE REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.

In the summer of 1863 I received authority from the Secretary of War to raise a volunteer regiment of cavalry in West Tennessee. I organized a full regiment, sent my muster-roll on to the Secretary of War, and I was commissioned Colo-

nel of the Sixteenth Tennessee Cavalry. This regiment was enlisted, organized, and partly equipped in West Tennessee, which was called "inside of the lines," as a cordon of Federal troops were posted along the Memphis and Charleston railroad from Memphis to Huntsville, Ala. The Lientenant-colonel of the Sixteenth Tennessee Cavalry was James H. Murray, of Fayette county, Tennessee, and the Major was Thomas S. Webb, then of Memphis, and now of Knoxville, Tenn.

Early in December, 1863, Gen. N. B. Forrest arrived in West Tennessee, and took command of that department. He desired to raise as large a command as possible, and for that purpose he caused officers commanding regiments, battalions, and companies to send squads of their commands in different directions, with orders to conscript every man of suitable age they could find. While almost his entire command was thus engaged, I, with two companies of my regiment, was performing the service of watching the movements of the Federals at Memphis and down the railroad. I soon gave information of a large force moving up the Memphis and Charleston railroad east, and strengthening every post and gnarding every outlet on that line. It was a critical moment for Gen. Forrest, who had his head-quarters at Jackson, Tenn. From other sources he learned of a simultaneous movement of troops from the Tennessee River and other points upon Jackson, and he was compelled to be stirring. He issued a last order for the commandants of regiments to collect their squads of men, and report at certain places to him as he moved toward Memphis. I received the order at day-break, when twenty-five miles from Memphis, and had to report, "with my entire regiment," that evening twenty-five miles farther east. My men were scattered over three counties, and I was compelled to report to Gen. Forrest with only three hundred men. and went with him into Mississippi. Upon arriving at Oxford, Miss., there were none of the new regiments that had over three hundred men, all the rest being still in Tennessee. I regret to say that a very large portion of those so left could never be induced to come out. But without waiting to know about this, Gen. Forrest determined to reorganize all the regiments; consequently my regiment (the Sixteenth Tennessee Cavalry) and the Fifteenth Tennessee Cavalry, under Col. Francis M. Stewart, together with a battalion of Mississippi cavalry under Major Solomon Street, were consolidated into a regiment which was thereafter known as the Fifteenth Tennessee Cavalry; but it was in fact a regiment of mounted riflemen.

The field officers of this regiment were: Colonel, F. M. Stewart; Lieutenant-colonel, T. H. Logwood; Major, Sol. Street, of Tippah county, Mississippi.

The regimental staff were: Capt. John Skeffington, Assistant Quartermaster; A. B. Tabscott, Surgeon; A. Bruce, Assistant Surgeon; and John L. Barksdale, Lieutenant and Adjutant. There were two companies from Mississippi—D and E.

The Captains were: P. W. More, Co. A; James L. Garrison, Co. B; Hugh T. Hanks, Co. C; T. Nutt, Co. D; E. L. Hussey, Co. E; Thos. C. Buchanan, Co. F; R. B. Saunders, Co. H; Peter M. Williams, Co. I; John A. Williamson, Co. K.

The First Lieutenauts were: W. R. Griffith, Co. A; Thomas F. Garrison, Co. B; A. B. Henry, Co. C; G. W. Yapp, Co. D; — Johnson, Co. E; J. P. Thurman, Co. F; J. M. McCaleb, Co. G; J. M. Witherspoon, Co. H; T. W. Allen, Co. I; — Work, Co. K.

The Second Lieutenauts were: R. S. Vandyke and Richard T. Gardner, Co.

A; W. B. Nolley and Wm. D. Brown, Co. B; J. Ray and G. T. Baker, Co. C; L. C. Street, Co. D; F. G. Furgerson and E. S. Thurman, Co. F; P. H. Sutton, Co. G; Robt. Y. Anderson and John L. Seward, Co. I; R. Stone and Virginius W. Swift, Co. K.

At the time of this new organization at Oxford, Miss., not more than fifty of the officers and men had ever drilled an hour, and in this condition the command was ordered to march by Brig.-gen. R. V. Richards, and we proceeded to Grenada, Miss., and thence to West Point, where the command of Gen. Forrest met and repulsed a large cavalry force under Gen. Sooy Smith. The Fifteenth (my regiment) was in that engagement, was dismounted, and in an hour after the line of the enemy broke and began the retreat. Richardson's brigade was ordered to move back to Grenada, and thence down the Yazoo River, to meet a raiding force that was advancing northward from Yazoo City.

When we arrived in the vicinity of Yazoo City we were joined by a brigade of Texas cavalry commanded by Brig.-gen. Ross. The two commands were united, and an attack upon Yazoo City and the forts surrounding it was determined upon. Gen. Richardson was senior officer, but he voluntarily yielded the command to Gen. Ross because Ross was well acquainted with the country, locality of the forts, and the proper points of attack, while he was not at all familiar with any of them. I deem it my duty to give as much of a detailed account of this battle as I can now remember incidents, inasmuch as Gen. Richardson, of our brigade, was relieved of command soon after this battle, and never made a report of the campaign to Gen. Forrest or any other officer; and Gen. Ross, not being a part of Forrest's command, never made a report to him; and from what I see of a little book published by one "Rose," of Texas, purporting to give a history of that battle, I fear Gen. Ross forgot to mention, in his report to Gen. S. D. Lee, the fact that any Tennessee troops were engaged in that battle.

On the morning of March 5, 1864, the two brigades of Confederate cavalry, dismounted, were placed in position for the attack. The Twelfth Tennessee, under command of Col. J. J. Neely, was placed on the extreme left, with directions to receive orders direct from Gen. Ross. In Neely's front was a strong redoubt. It may be proper to state here that Col. Neely was Colonel of the Thirteenth Tennessee Cavalry; but on that day there were no field officers of the Twelfth Regiment on duty, on account of the sickness of one, absence of another on duty in Tennessee, and the promotion of Col. Richardson. So Col. Neely was placed in command of the Twelfth for the occasion, and Mai. Gwynn Thurman commanded the Thirteenth Regiment in the battle. Two of Ross's regiments were in position to attack and storm the center fort or redoubt, which was upon the main road leading into the city from the east. A Texas battalion, commanded by Maj. Ross, a brother of Gen. Ross, was ordered to make a flank movement by the right of the latter redoubt and open the battle, while the Fifteenth Tennessee, under command of Lieut.-col. T. H. Logwood, was ordered to support Maj. Ross. No provision seems to have been made for attacking the Federal troops that were in the city beyond the forts at that time. The Thirteenth Tennessee, with Thrall's battery, was held in reserve. About 10 A.M. Maj. Ross and myself received orders to move forward. The center fort soon opened a heavy fire of musketry upon us, for they had no artillery. After moving on about two hundred yards I discovered that my regiment was under a heavy enfilading fire from another fort or earthwork to my right. I at once notified Gen. Richardson of the fact, and he came to me and said: "Wall's Legion was sent by Gen. Ross to attack that redoubt, and some mistake seems to have occurred. Your regiment shall not be subject to this cross fire, and I will order both you and Maj. Ross to fall back for the present." I suggested that he permit Maj. Ross to go ahead and let me storm and silence the fort on my right, and thus relieve both Maj. Ross and myself from the enfilade. He assented, and my regiment was wheeled by the left, and without firing a gun, or the slightest stop, we went over the breastworks with that notable yell for which the Confederates were so well known when they charged in battle. The fort proved to be manned with dismounted Federal cavalry, whose horses were in line in rear of the hill upon which the fort stood. As my men went into the front and side of the fort the Federals went over the rear side, and "stood not upon the order of their going;" but they poured a heavy fire upon us until we began to mount their works. They mounted their horses and fled into the city, which lay before us in a broad, beautiful valley. It is just to say that Wall's Legion, by mistake of a guide, had gone too far to the right, and did not reach the intended point of attack until a few minutes after the Fifteenth Tennessee had captured it.

Leaving Wall's Legion in charge of the captured fort, I formed line and proceeded in the direction of Maj. Ross, with the view of executing the original order to support him. He was now in close proximity to the left flank of the central fort, on the slope of the hill, and under a heavy fire of musketry. When I got within supporting distance of him I halted my regiment, and in person went to Maj. Ross, when we at once concluded to jointly storm the fort. The other Confederate regiments were pouring a heavy fire upon the front of the fort, both with muskets and a battery which was attached to Gen. Ross's command. I gave order to load and hold fire, and be ready to storm the fort. The excitement ran high among my young Tennesseans, and they were eager to get over the breastworks ahead of the gallant Texas veterans under Maj. Ross. I say young Tennesseans because a large portion of my command were under twenty-one years of age. But before the order to charge was given Gen. Richardson came up, and ordered us not to storm but to fall back. We did so in good order but in sullen silence. It was a disappointment to the boys. I was then ordered to form on the left of Capt. Thrall's battery, the Thirteenth Tennessee Regiment on his right, and with these two regiments the battery moved into the city.

The Federal forces in the city were posted in line so as to front diagonally across streets, yards, lots, gardens, etc., and we had to approach them in their front or subject our flanks to a raking fire. We had to pass over and through fences diagonally and drive the Federals from each one, for they took advantage of all obstructions, and fired upon us from the doors and windows of every house in our front; but we drove them through the city behind a breastwork of cotton-bales made near the river. It was discovered that the left flank of the cotton-works was not closed, and Gen. Richardson ordered Maj. Thurman to make a flank movement to the right and drive the Federals from the cotton. When the movement into the city began the Federal sharp-shooters were posted on the crags and point of the hill overlooking the city, and these at once began to enfilade my left flank. I called Gen. Richardson's attention to this, and he said Gen. Ross had agreed to

drive the sharp-shooters away; but during the whole time we were going into the city the fire was kept up, and I lost some valuable officers and men.

When our line was confronted by the cotton-bales I asked permission of Gen. Richardson to have a skirmish line in front of the cotton-works, and by a flank movement capture the heights or crags. He assented, and in a few minutes we were on the crags, and we then made a charge on about one hundred Federals who were firing upon us from a rifle-pit about eighty yards in rear of the center fort above named, and took the position. This gave me the full command of the sally-port of that fort. I at once notified Gen. Richardson of what I had done, and of the advantageous position I had gained for storming the fort, and he replied, "When Gen. Ross begins to storm the fort on the front you then charge upon the rear." At the moment I received this order I saw a flag of truce raised hy Gen. Ross on the point of a hill or crag to my left, and Gen. Ross in person called to me across the deep ravine to cease firing and raise a white flag, as he was demanding a surrender of the fort. A great deal of time was consumed in negotiations. Although a white flag was flying from every point on the hill, including the two forts, where either a Federal or Confederate force had possession, yet the gun-boats which were lying completely in my rear kept up a heavy shelling upon my command. The demand for surrender was not obeyed, and soon after firing began I received an order from Gen. Richardson to fall back into the city. I did so, and upon arriving near the place where I left my skirmish line I found the Federals, who opened fire upon me. I soon discovered that Gen. Richardson, with Thrall's battery and the Thirteenth Regiment, had withdrawn from the city, and my route of exit was completely cut off by the enemy, who had formed a line of battle across my path. My regiment charged throug's their line and got into an open field, which was very level, and at the rear and north side there was a ditch or gully fifteen feet or more deep. There was but one place where this ditch could be crossed except the bridge on the road leading into the north side of the city, and that bridge was in the hands of the Fed-There was a large fallen tree across the ditch, about four hundred yards It was our only chance to escape, and we began to make a retreat across the field in the face and fire of two infantry regiments and a battery. The latter was firing grape-shot and shell.

Right here let me say that a wonderful feat in military maneuvers was performed. I determined to make the movement of the rear by echelon of companies, notwithstanding the fact that the regiment had never drilled one hour, and that Maj. Street did not know what echelon meant. I ordered the regiment to form line by lying down, and to open fire upon the Federals, who were at that time only one hundred and fifty yards away and advancing, While the line was forming I explained to Maj. Street how I intended to move back. Finding that the troops under Ross were still upon the hill to my left, I did not fear an attempt to flank me by the Federals by the left, so I broke my company on the left by echelon to the rear. Maj. Street halted each company when it arrived at the proper place, and I remained at the front and started each company to the rear at the proper time, with orders to report to Maj. Street. When the log across the ditch was reached a company at a time would cross and take possession of the hill just beyond, which overlooked the valley, and from which they could fire upon the Federals over the heads of my own men. The chase was thus stopped, and the

Federals hastened to get out of range of our fire. The fight for the day was over, and we went into camp a few miles to the east. My regiment lost one officer, Lieut. Rainey, who belonged to another command and had reported to me the day before the battle. Lieut. Nolley, of Co. A, was wounded by a spent ball. Maj. Gwynn Thurman, who commanded the Thirteenth Regiment, was killed in the hottest of the battle while bravely leading his men. Capt. James Thrall, of the battery of artillery, was painfully wounded in the foot. The next morning I sent a reconnoitering party to the city, and it was discovered that the entire Federal force had left the place and gone down the river by steam-boat. I never knew why orders were not given to storm the two forts that were not taken; but one thing I believe is that if Gen. Ross had ordered a charge by all the troops investing the forts at the time he made the demand for surrender, the central fort would have been taken in ten minutes, and then the other little works would have been at our mercy, as well as the steamer and gun-boats, as the hill commanded the entire city and river about it. I will do Gen. Richardson the justice to say that, after he sent me the order by Lieut. Reno to fall back from the hill into the city, he then sent another officer with an order to move back rapidly, and then move out of the city by the route by which I entered it. The officer was too cowardly to come to me, for the shelling was severe from the gun-boats; and I, not thinking but I had plenty of time, moved my right carefully, so as to avoid the shells as much as possible.

The hrigade after this moved north and entered West Tennessee at La Grange, and proceeded to Bolivar, where a part of the command had a running fight with a regiment of Federal cavalry under Col. Hurst. I say a running fight because Hurst's regiment was never known to make a fight standing, but it would invariably be on the move and our boys chasing them. My regiment (Fifteenth) remained at Bolivar, performing the duty of scouting toward the Memphis and Charleston railroad on the south and Memphis on the west, until Gen. Forrest moved out of Tennessee.

About this time Gen. Richardson was relieved of his command, and the brigade was then continued for several months by Col. J. J. Neely as senior Colonel. When Gen. Forrest moved his divison back to Mississippi in the spring, for the purpose of recruiting the horses, one brigade moved from Columbus to Tuscaloosa, Ala., and on to Blue Mountain, when we reported to Gen. Gideon J. Pillow, and after resting awhile Gen. Pillow moved his command of two brigades into North Georgia, and made an attack upon the Federal forces posted at La Fayette, Ga. The attack was unsuccessful, for the reason that the Federals were protected by the brick walls of the jail and other buildings in which they were posted, with sandbags in the windows. Gen. Pillow could have easily captured the whole of the Federal command had he possessed one piece of artillery, but those above him in command would not let him have a battery. Gen. Pillow returned to Blue Mountain, and our brigade returned to Mississippi by forced marches in order to rejoin Gen. Forrest, who was concentrating all the force possible to meet Gen. A. J. Smith, who was moving with a large Federal force-twenty-four thousand men of all arms-upon Columbus, Miss., and Selma, Ala.

On the 12th of July, 1864, Neely's brigade arrived at Columbus, Miss., with horses unfit to march farther. The horses were left at that point, and the command went by rail to Okolona, where we left the train on the morning of the 13th,

and marched on toward Pontotoc; but upon arriving within ten miles of that town we heard firing on our right, and were ordered to move back to the Mobile and Ohio railroad via the road to Tupelo. At ten o'clock that night we reached a point ten miles from Harrisburg, and went into camp, even officers and men being completely broken down. The sun had been intensely hot all day of the 13th. and our cavalry men had never done any marching on foot, and consequently the march of thirty miles was too much for them. But we were up at an early hour the next morning, and moved toward Harrisburg. We were all stiff and sore, and moved slowly and with pain. We got about half-way to Harrisburg, when we heard a few guns, and the boys then stepped out lively and we got the brigade up in time to take our position in line before the final onset. I refer you to the "Campaigns of Gen. Forrest" for a history of that battle. After that battle the command recuperated both men and horses in the prairie, and about the 4th of August Neely's Tennessee brigade reached Pontotoc and began to fortify south and east of that town. On the 10th we moved toward Oxford, and went into camp at sunset about ten miles from Oxford. At nine o'clock that night we were moved on. The Fifteenth Tennessee were thrown forward at a trot, and I was ordered to reach Oxford, if possible, before the Federal cavalry got there, but in fact they had arrived at that place at nine o'clock that night. I advanced into the town upon several streets on the east, while Gen. Forrest, who came up at the time with his escort, moved around to the south and entered on that side. That evening Gen. Hatch had got information that Forrest's whole command was at hand, and he moved out of the town with seven thousand cavalry as I moved in. I fed my horses on the forage which Hatch's command had left upon the ground uneaten by their horses. I moved through the town with the head of my column not one hundred vards in the Federal rear; and soon taking in the situation, I did not fire a gun, as our force was too small to fight them. After posting strong pickets on the roads leading north, I returned to town and reported to Gen. Forrest the situation, and he commended me for not firing and letting the enemy know how small our force was, for the reason that none but Neely's brigade could get to us before twelve o'clock next day, and Gen. Hatch had seven thousand Federal cavalry immediately in onr front. When Forrest's command all came up we took a position on a creek about half-way between Oxford and Abbeville when Gen. A. J. Smith was crossing the Tallahatchie River.

On the 18th of August, 1864, at five o'clock P.M., Gen. Forrest started from Oxford, Miss., on that memorable raid to Memphis. Picked men from Neely's and Bell's brigades were organized, and the Fifteenth Tennessee went along. My regiment participated in the attack on Memphis; in fact, I was in command of the troops that charged into the city, as you will see by referring to the "History of Forrest's Cavalry." After the battle my Colonel (Stewart) was relieved of command, and I was promoted to Colonel of the Fifteenth Tennessee Cavalry for services rendered in making the charge into the city of Memphis on the 21st of August.

The next battle in which my regiment engaged was at Athens, Ala., on the 24th of October, 1864, upon which occasion my regiment (Fifteenth) captured fifty prisoners, two flags, and two drums (all they had) from the Federals in a hand-to-hand fight, the Federals being infantry and all having bayonets, while my men had no bayonets, but fought with clubbed rifles. Every prisoner taken on this oc-

casion, including officers, was heavily laden with ammunition, they having volunteered at Decatur to cut their way into the fort at Athens and deliver the garrison the ammunition from which they were shut off.

On the 25th of October my regiment participated in the attack and capture of the fort at Sulphur Trestle. On the evening after that battle I was placed in charge of eight hundred and twenty prisoners and all the small arms, quartermaster's stores, and two pieces of artillery which Gen. Forrest wished to send back to Mississippi, besides one hundred and fifty loose horses which lie captured there. I had but one hundred and fifty men with which to execute the order to take them back to Mississippi and Mobile, Ala. While we were in camp the second night, on the road from Athens to Florence, Ala., my scouts brought information that a regiment of Federal cavalry was advancing from Decatur after me. Their object was to recapture the prisoners, the small arms (eight hundred), the horses, and to captnre my little command and the six pieces of artillery which I was hauling along, without a man or ammunition to use or load them. The situation was embarrassing. I sent Capt. Tom Buchanan, of Co. F, with twenty men, to push back to a strong position on the road we had passed on that evening, and to fight the advancing column of Federals at every point until day-break, and then retreat upon Bainbridge, where I would be if possible. He executed the order so well and gallantly that I was enabled to march fifteen miles by night—the prisoners on foot—and cross the Tennessee River at Bainbridge before Capt. Buchanan came up.

The next battle in which the Fifteenth Tennessee Regiment engaged was at the mouth of Big Sandy, on the Tennessee River, usually called Paris Landing. Col. E. W. Rucker was at that time our brigade commander, and with my regiment and Forrest's old regiment and two pieces of Walton's battery attacked and captured the Federal gun-boat "Undine," with a transport. This was on the 30th of October, 1864. After the battle and capture Lieut.-col. Wm. A. Dawson, of my regiment, was placed in command of the transport "Venus."

On the 2d of November, 1864, the Fifteenth Regiment participated in the affair at Johnsonville. The Fifteenth Tennessee Cavalry was with Gen. Hood as a part of Forrest's corps (Jackson's division, Buckner's brigade) from the time his army left Florence, Ala., until it recrossed the Tennessee River upon the retreat from Nashville. Upon that expedition the Fifteenth lost many officers and men in killed, wounded, and taken prisoners. Among the killed was Lieut.-col. Dawson, who fell in a hand-to-hand fight with Federal infantry at Columbia, Tenn. and Capt. J. A. Williamson, of Co. I, who fell at the battle of Franklin. The regiment returned from that campaign with only seventy-five men, rank and file. The Fifteenth was in but one more fight after that, which was a single charge on Gen. Croxton's Federal brigade on the road between Tuscaloosa and Selma, Ala. We routed Croxton and chased him a whole day, and lost Selma by following A short time before the close of the war the Fifteenth Tennessee Regiment was consolidated with the Twelfth and Thirteenth and Nixon's Tennessee Cavalry regiments, but fought no battles under the new organization. We were paroled at Gainesville, Ala., when Forrest surrendered his army.

Official.]

FIFTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY,

Colonel, F. M. Stewart; Lieutenaut-colonel, W. A. Dawson; Major, E. P. Kirk; Adjutant, J. L. Barksdale; Quartermaster, John Skeffington; Surgeon, A. M. Tabscott; Assistant Surgeon, Allen A. Bruce,

COMPANY A. Captaio, E. P. Kirk.

Pritchard, W. T., d. March 10, 1863. Austin, S. H., d. in prison March 2, 1863. Davis, John, d. in prison May 18, 1863. Jennings, A., d. in prison.

Reynolds, George, d. Dec. 28, 1862, from the effect of wounds received Nov. 25, 1862, Sawyers, James, k. in action Jan. 8, 1863, Vaught, Simon, k. in action Feb. 28, 1863,

COMPANY B. Captain, P. W. Moore.

COMPANY C. Captain, John L. Webb.

Tonville, J. L., k. in action May 2, 1863, near | Sheltoo, Watson, k. in action Jan. 8, 1863, at Booth's Point, Tenn | Knob Creek, Tenn.

COMPANY D.

Captains: E. L. Hussey and J. L. Epperson.

Reaves, W. M., k. Oct. 20, 1863.

| Street, D. M., k. Nov. 19, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captains: J. M. Lucas and F. Nutt.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Benjamin Flippin.

COMPANY G. Captaio, R. B. Saunders.

COMPANY H.

Captain, G. T. Penn.

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COMPANY I.

Captaio, P. M. Williams.

From Forrest's Campaigns.

FIFTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

F. M. Stewart, Colonel; T. H. Logwood, Lieutenant-colonel; Sol. G. Street, Major; John Skeffington, Assistant Quartermaster; A. B. Tabscott, Surgeon; A. Bruce, Assistant Surgeon; J. L. Barksdale, Lieutenant and Adjutant.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

Co. A: P. W. Moore, Captain; W. R. Griffith, First Lieutenant; R. S. Vandyke, Second Lieutenant; Richard T. Gardoer, Second Lieutenant.

Co. B: J. L. Garrison, Captain; Thomas F. Garrison, First Lieutenant; W. B. Nolley, Second Lieutenant; W. D. Brown, Second Lieutenant.

Co. C: H. T. Hanks, Captain; A. B. Henry, First Lieutenant; J. Ray, Second Lieutenant; G. T. Baker, Second Lieutenant.

Co. D: T. Nutt, Captain; G. W. Yapp, First Lieutenant; L. C. Street, Second Lieutenant.

Co. E: E. L. Hussey, Captain.

Co. F: T. C. Buchanan, Captain; J. P. Thurman, First Lieutenant; F. G. Ferguson, Second Lieutenant; E. S. Thurman, Second Lieutenant.

Co. G. R. B. Sanders, Captain; J. M. McCaleh, First Lieutenant; P. H. Sutton, Second Lieutenant.

Co. H: J. M. Witherspoon, First Lieutenant.

Co. 1; P. M. Williams, Captaio; T. W. Allen, First Lieutenant; R. Y. Anderson, Second Lieutenant; J. L. Seward, Second Lieutenant.

Co. K; J. A. Williamson, Captain; R. Stone, Second Lieutenant; V. H. Swift, Second Lieutenant.

FIFTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

(RUSSELL'S.)

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, R. M. Russell; Lieutenant-colonel, H. C. Greer; Major, H. F. Bowman; Quartermaster, S. J. Ray; Surgeon, T. C. McNeill; Assistant Surgeon, J. R. Westbrook; Adjutant, A. G. Hawkins; Chaplain, R. A. Mahon.

COMPANY A.

Captain, William Gay.

COMPANY B. Captain, W. H. Hawkins.

Barron, W. R., k. at Fort Pillow, April 12, 1864, | Crawford, A. B., d. Feb. 24, 1864. Beach, J. A., k. at Fort Pillow, April 12, 1864. Banga, W. H., k. accidentally Feb. 1, 1864.

COMPANY C.

Captains: H. F. Hanks and J. F. Mathis.

Barnard, Edward, d. in camp June 22, 1864. Thomas, D. J., d. May 7, 1864.

Babb, William, k. at Troy, Tenn., Feb. 15, 1863. Reynolds, G. W., d. Dec. 25, 1863, from the ef-Leach, T. C. S., k. in action at Yazoo City, March 2, 1864.

Pritchard, William T., d. March 1, 1863. Pack, Irving, d. Dec. 1, 1863.

fects of wounds.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. A. Shane.

Coleman, W. T., d. Jan. 20, 1864. Heath, W. H., d.

Iry, R. D., d. at home, May 25, 1864.

Jackson, W. C. A., d. May 20, 1864, near Booneville, Miss.

COMPANY E.

Captain, W. D. Hallum.

Jones, R. H., k. June 10, 1864.

| Kelly, William, d. June 3, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. C. Wilson.

Henderson, J. W., d. April 20, 1863.

Upehurch, B. H., d. May 10, 1864.

COMPANY G.

Captain, D. E. Parker.

Everett, J. T., k. in action near Guntown, June | McCorkle, H. C., k. in action near Guntown, 10, 1864. June 10, 1864.

Lucker, Thomas A., d. April 24, 1864.

Hinson, D. K., d. March 24, 1864.

COMPANY H.

Captains: J. C. Wilson and J. R. Gardner.

Wilson, Capt. J. C., k. at Fort Pillow, April 12, | Duke, R. E., k. in action, June 10, 1864. 1864. Gardner, J. O., k. in action, June 10, 1864.

COMPANY 1.

Captain, E. Tompkins Hollis.

Coo.ey, J. B., k. Feb. 22, 1864.

Malin, John, d. at Starkville, Miss., March 28, 1864.

Hutchins, Thomas, d. at Cosinth, Miss., May 22, 1864. Harrison, C. B., k. Feb. 22, 1864.

COMPANY K.

Captain, M. H. Freeman.

Bunton, Lieut. T. W., K. in action at Estinola, Thompson, B. L., k. accidentally at Tibbee, Tenn., Dec. 24, 1863 Miss., March 3, 1864. Beard, J. R., k. at Fort Pillow, April 12, 1864.

SIXTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, A. N. Wilson; Lieutenant-colonel, J. A. Forrest; Major, W. T. Parham; Surgeon, S. H. Caldwell; Assistant Surgeon, M. D. L. Jordon; Quartermaster, B. M. Bray; Adjutant, F. M.

COMPANY A.

Captain, J. A. Russell.

Smith, John, k. Jan. 1, 1864.

COMPANY B.

Captain, E. D. Polk.

Sewell, A. K., k. in action at Brice's Cross-roads.

COMPANY C.

Captaio, J. J. Rice.

Brown, Thomas, k. Feb. 25, 1864.

Carter, Jordan, d. in prison, Jan. 1, 1864. Hamper, James, d. some time in Jan., 1864. Melton, Wm., sr., d. some time in Sept., 1864. Melton, Wm., jr., d. Jan. 22, 1864.

Stigall, Lieut. M. G., d. 12 prison.

COMPANY D.

Captaio, W. H. Bray.

Kendrick, H. C., k. in action at Brice's Cross-| Dodds, Z. E., k. in action at Brice's Crossroads, May 10, 1864. roads, May 10, 1864.

Arnold, J. R., k. in action at Brice's Cross- Arrandell, J. J., k. in action at Brice's Crossroads, May 10, 1864.

roads, May 10, 1864.

Barham, Isaiah, k. in action at Brice's Cross-roads, May 10, 1864.

COMPANY E.

Captain, W. H. Simmons.

Rinely, Joseph P., k. in action at Tishomingo | Jones, R. W., k. in action at Tishomingo Creek, June 10, 1864. Creek, June 10, 1864.

Davis, John T., k. in action at Tishomingo McMellon, A. E., k. in action at Tishomingo Creek, June 10, 1864.

Creek, June 10, 1864. Walker, Benjamin L., k. in action at Tisho

Coleman, Daniel J., k. in action at Tishomingo Creek, June 10, 1864.

mingo Creek, June 10, 1864.

Norton, Marion, d. at Starkville, Feb. 28, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Captain, James Stinnett.

Harwell, E. R., d. from disease, March 9, 1864. Ellis, R. D., k. accidentally, March 1, 1864. Ellis, C. S., k. June 10, 1864.

COMPANY G.

Captain, J. W. Fussell.

Exrum, John, k. in action at Tishomingo Edwards, William, k. in action at Tishomingo Creek, June 10, 1864. Creek, June 10, 1864.

Creek, June 10, 1864.

Stuart, Joseph, k. in action at Tishomingo | Cock, Jubal, k. io action at Tishomingo Creek, June 10, 1864.

Turner, Joha, k. in action at Tishomingo | Haselwood, J., k. in action, Jsn. 8, 1864. Puckett, J. F., k. some time in March, 1864. Creek, June 10, 1864.

COMPANY H.

Captain, J. W. Carroll.

Smith, J. W., k. in action, June 10, 1864. Martin, James, d. June 12, 1864.

McLinn, W. H., k. in action, April 12, 1864. Varoer, M. D., d. March 18, 1864.

Thompson, W. C., k. in action, April 12, 1864. McCally, A. B., d. March 18, 1864.

COMPANY I.

Captain, James C. Gooch.

Billops, M. J., d. March 15, 1864.

Riley, Jacob, k. by bush-whackers, Jan. 20, 1864.

COMPANY K.

Captain, R. E. Dudley.

Davis, P. O., d. at Starkville, Miss., April 10, 1864.

From Forrest's Campaigns.

SIXTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

A. N. Wilson, Colonel; Jesse A. Forrest, Lieutenaut-colonel; W. T. Parham, Major; F. M. Bell, Lieutenaut and Adjutant; B. M. Bray, Assistant Quartermaster; S. H. Caldwell, Surgeon; M. D. L. Jordoo, Assistant Surgeon.

Company Officers.

COMPANI OFFICERS

Co. A: J. A. Russell, Captain; W. A. McCandless, First Lieutenant; John Coberne, Second Lieutenant; T. F. Wilson, Second Lieutenant.

Co. B: E. D. Polk, Captain; J. C. Shipp, First Lieutenant; W. B. Malone, Second Lieutenant; J. R. Glover, Second Lieutenant.

Co. C: J. J. Rice, Captain; I. J. Galbreath, First Lieutenant; J. F. Collins, Second Lieutenant; J. D. Walker, Second Lieutenant.

Co. D: W. H. Bray, Captain; J. R. Aroold, First Lieutenant; J. C. Dodds, Second Lieutenant; J. M. Bray, Second Lieutenant.

Co. E: W. H. Simmons, Captaiu; J. P. Revely, First Lieutenant; A. J. Baxter, Second Lieutenant.

Co. F: James Stennett, Captain; S. J. Crowder, Second Lientenant.

Co. G: J. W. Fussell, Captain; James Tomlinson, First Lieutenant; Thomas R. Maugrum, Second Lieutenant; T. A. Haynes, Second Lieutenant.

Co. H: J. W. Carroll, Captain; M. L. Cherry, First Lieutenaut; S. C. Kennedy, Second Lieutenaut.

Co. I: J. C. Gooch, Captain; H. Lassiter, First Lieutenant; M. H. Goodloe, Second Lieutenant; J. B. Northern, Second Lieutenant.

Co. K: R. E. Dudley, Captain; J. F. Looney, First Lieutenant; W. E. Scales, Second Lieutenant; A. F. Brooks, Second Lieutenant.

EIGHTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, John F. Newsom; Lieutenant-colonel, D. M. Wisdom; Major, Wm. Y. Baker; Adjutant, H. T. Johnson; Quartermaster, A. B. Crook; Chaplain, John Randolph; Surgeon, G. W. Lockhart.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Thomas J. Dick.

Holmes, Zachariah, k. io battle. McNulty, James, k. io battle.

Warren, Thomas, k. in battle.

COMPANY B.

Captain, R. M. May.

COMPANY C. Captain, William Wilson.

McAuliff, Leander, shot at La Grange, Tenn. | | Spencer, W. M. F., k. in action.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Joseph J. Sharp.

Camp, R. A., k. in action June 10, 1864.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John B. Michin.

Pratt, B. F., k. in action, April 12, 1864. Turner, Richard, d. a prisoner of war. Usery, Warren C., k. in action at Jackson.

dia prisoner of witr.

COMPANY F. Captain, J. R. Damron.

Tinder, W. C., k. March 4, 1864.

COMPANY G.

Captain, T. H. Taylor.

Spencer, B.-M. C., k. at Brice's Cross-roads, June 10, 1864.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Thomas J. Ruffin.

COMPANY I.

Captain, L. C. McClerkin.

Autrey, John, k. at the battle of Tishomingo Creek, June 10, 1864.

COMPANY K.

Captain, W. D. Stratton.

From Forrest's Campaigns.

NINETEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

(NEWSOM'S.)

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

John F. Newsom, Colonel; D. M. Wisdom, Lieutenant-colonel; W. Y. Baker, Major; H. T. Johnsoo, Lieutenant and Adjutant; A. B. Crook, Assistant Quartermaster; G. W. Lockhart, Surgeon; John Randolph, Chaplaio.

Company Officers.

Co. A: W. N. Barnhill, Captain; J. T. Settle, First Lientenant; J. C. O'Neill, Second Lieutenant; H. Klyce, Second Lieutenant.

Co. B: R. M. May, Captain; Middleton Hayes, First Lientenant; N. T. Buckley, Second Lieutenant; J. O. Ray, Second Lieutenant.

Co. C: William Wilson, Captain; William Lee, First Lieutenant; John M. Barrett, Second Lieutenant; Thomas Barrett, Second Lieutenant.

Co. D: T. H. Taylor, Captain; M. B. Ormsby, First Lieutenant; D. J. Bowdin, Second Lieutenant; W. P. Walker, Second Lieutenant.

Co. E. J. B. Michio, Captaio; R. M. Wharton, First Lieutenant; E. R. Turner, Second Lieutenant; J. R. Adams, Second Lieutenant.

Co. F: J. R. Damron, Captain; A. P. Meeks, First Lieutenant; A. L. Winningham, Second Lieutenant; W. R. Ledbetter, Second Lieutenant.

Co. G: J.J. Sharp, Captain; M. T. Shelby, First Lieutenant; Absalom Brashear, Second Lieutenant; Robert T. Simmons, Second Lieutenant.

Co. H: J. G. Sbarp, Captain; J. D. Springer, First Lieutenaot; J. M. Wardlaw, Second Lieutenant; Nathaniel Busby, Second Lieutenant.

Co. I: S. C. McClerkio, Captain; J. J. Betts, First Lieutenant; S. M. Oyier, Second Lieutenant; J. M. Bumpass, Second Lieutenant.

Co. K. W. D. Stratton, Captain; J. C. Miller, First Lieutenant; J. J. Lane, Second Lieutenant; E. W. D. Dunn, Second Lieutenant.

Co. L: Thomas R. Dick, Captain; William Hollis, First Lieutenant; James Stuart, Second Lieutenant; — Lockman, Second Lieutenant.

NINETEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

(BIFFLE'S.)

Official.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, J. B. Biffle; Lieutenant-colonel, A. G. Cooper; Adjutant, Roderick Denny; Quarter-master; W. M. Irwin; Surgeon, Henry Long; Assistant Surgeon, J. B. Alton; Chaplain, W. P. Kindrick.

COMPANY A.

Captain, J. J. Biffle.

COMPANY B.

Captain, J. M. Reynolds.

Ausrin, R. J., k. in action at Thompson's Station, Cobb, James L., d. in prison at Camp Douglass.

Lindsay, W. M., d. in hospital. Oakley, J. B., k. at Parker's Cross-roads. Phillips, J. B., d. in prison.

Smith, John M., d. in prison at Camp Douglas.

COMPANY C.

Captain, C. F. Barnes.

COMPANY D. Captain, Lewis M. Kirk.

Fax, B. W., d. in hospital at Columbia, Tenn., Hagan, F. M. A., k. at Jackson, Tenn., July 13, March 15, 1863. 1863.

McLean, C. D., d. of wounds in April, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Gideon J. Adkison. Pigg, J. H., k. at Jackson, Tenn., Jan. 15, 1863.

COMPANY F.

Captain, J. W. Johnson.

Montague, First Lieutenant James P., k. at | Muze, Milton, d. April 28, 1863. Parker's Cross-roads, Dec. 31, 1862. Johnson, Second Lieutenant J. R., k. at Thompson's Station, March 5, 1863, Blackshare, J. N., k. May 16, 1863.

Nipper, Munson, d. in prison, March 16, 1863. Warrington, John, k. at Thompson's Station. March 5, 1863,

COMPANY G.

Captain, John S. Groves.

COMPANY H.

Captain, Thomas S. Beatty.

Boyce, James M., d. in prison, Dec. 31, 1862. Hudson, M. H., d. April 4, 1863. Blackburn, William, k. at Thompson's Station, Bund, Robert, k. at Thompson's Station, March March 5, 1863. 6, 1863. Kirk, Walter, k. at Thompson's Station, March | Randle, James C., d. June 4, 1863.

6, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Captain, J. H. Culp.

COMPANY K. Captain, R. M. Sharp.

COMPANY L.

Captain, R. P. Ford.

TWENTIETH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

(NIXON'S.)

By G. H. NIXON, LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

Soon after the battle of Chickamauga Col. G. H. Nixon, Lieut.-col. T. R. Hughes, and other officers of the Forty-eighth Tennessee Infantry, were ordered or directed by the Secretary of War of the Confederate States of America to raise within the enemy's lines in Tennessee a command of cavalry for service in the Confederate army. Accordingly Col. Nixon established head-quarters near Lamb's Ferry, on the Tennessee River. Here he was at once joined by Capt. Thomas H. Paine with a company of men which he had organized and brought out of Middle Tennessee. This company was made the nucleus of the regiment. Col. Nixon then gave proper directions to the officers engaged in recruiting, and very soon a splendid battalion was in camp on the south side of the river at the Muscle Shoals. While there recruiting the command had a number of engagements with the enemy, and was master of the situation for thirty miles up and down the shoals of the river. This position afforded an easy way to reach recruits for the command. About this time the Hon. A. O. P. Nicholson, United States Senator from Tennessee, was exiled and driven out of the State by the Federals. Senator Nicholson was ordered across the Tennessee River at McKernon's Island, and was there met and protected by Nixon's command, where he remained for some time.

Early in 1864 two brigades of Federal cavalry crossed the Tennessee River at -Decatur, Ala., and moved in the direction of Moulton, near which place Col. Johnson's and Col. Patterson's Alabama regiments and Col. Carter's and Col. Nixon's Tennessee cavalry had quite an engagement, lasting from dawn until late in the evening. In this engagement Lieut.-col. T. R. Hughes, of Nixon's command. was captured. He was a prudent, brave, and chivalrous officer. Soon after this engagement orders were received from Gen. Forrest for Col. Nixon to move his command into Tennessee, and strike the North-western railroad anywhere between Nashville and Johnsonville at the most vulnerable point, and if possible destroy the usefulness of the road, and use every effort to draw the Federal cavalry from the line of the Nashville and Decatur railroad. This move was executed in such a manner as to accomplish all Gen. Forrest desired—the withdrawal of the Federal cavalry from the line of the Nashville and Decatur railroad in the direction of the North-western railroad. On the return of Col. Nixon he met Gen. Forrest's command crossing the Tennessee River at Colbert's Shoals, twenty miles below Florence, Ala. Gen. Forrest at once moved his command up the north side of the river, and attacked the fortifications at Athens, Ala., reducing them, and taking three thousand Federal prisoners. A Federal infantry regiment was sent out from Decatur to reenforce Athens. Nixon's regiment was dismounted and ordered by Gen. Forrest in person to meet the regiment from Decatur. An engagement botween the two regiments took place in an open field. Nixon's regiment—three hundred strong—got the advantage of the first fire on the enemy, and soon captured the Federal infantry, five hundred strong. This unequal contest was witnessed by Gen. Forrest. The Federals captured at and near Athens amounted to about four thousand. These prisoners were placed in the care of Col. Nixon's regiment, and were marched thirty miles in the direction of Florence, and crossed the Tennessee River at Bainbridge. The right flank of Col. Nixon was exposed to an attack of the enemy until he crossed the river. The prisoners were conducted to West Point, Miss., without the escape of a single man. Soon after this Nixon's regiment moved into West Tennessee with Gen. Forrest. In this move Johnsonville, on the Tennessee River, was destroyed by Capt. Morton's battery, and a number of transports were captured and sunk.

In November, 1864, Gen. Hood crossed the Tennessee River at Florence, Ala., and moved his army into Middle Tennessee, Forrest's cavalry in advance, Nixon's regiment in Bell's brigade and Buford's division. The Confederate cavalry first met the Federal forces at Lawrenceburg, Tenn., where an engagement took place, the Federals giving way and retiring on the Pulaski and Columbia road. The next day an engagement took place at Camphellsville, Giles county, where the Federal cavalry was badly worsted. It was from then on—Columbia, Duck River,

Spring Hill, Franklin, Brentwood, and on to Nashville—contested engagements, more particularly at Spring Hill and Franklin; and on the day after the battle at Franklin, three miles south-east of Brentwood Col. Nixon's regiment charged through the center of a Federal brigade of cavalry formed in line of battle, putting to flight and capturing many of them. In this engagement the brave and gallant Adjutant Bayless was wounded. During the contest around Nashville Nixon's regiment was stationed on the right flank of Gen. Hood's army, along Mill Creek from Cumberland River to Dogtown. Several engagements took place. On this line of Hood's army no serious demonstration was made. On Gen. Hood's retreat from Nashville Forrest's cavalry hovered around and protected the rear of the retreating Confederate infantry under Gen. Hood. Many of the infantry were without shoes, staggering on the frozen ground with bleeding feet. At Hollow Tree Gap, while the Confederates were chased and hewn down, Col. Nixon, with a part of his regiment and the aid of two pieces of artillery, captured the advancing battalion of Federal cavalry, and mounted the broken-down and shoeless infantry of the Confederates, and passed along the Franklin pike within range of a regiment of Federal troops, who withheld their fire on account of the presence of their comrades who were just captured. By this capture and check of the Federals the Confederate army was enabled to cross the swollen Harpeth at Franklin without loss. From Franklin to Duck River near Columbia it was almost a hand-to-hand fight between the Confederate and Federal cavalry. After the Confederates passed Duck River Gen. Hood was not molested until he reached and crossed the Tennessee River in safety at Bainbridge,

Early in 1865 Col. Nixon's and Col. Logwood's regiments were consolidated and designated in army orders as "Nixon's Regiment"—G. H. Nixon, Colonel; Logwood, Lieutenant-colonel; and Crews, Major. This regiment was placed in Gen. A. W. Campbell's brigade, and at the surrender at Gainesville, Ala., had about four hundred well-mounted and effective men. Just before the surrender they had an engagement with two regiments of Federal cavalry, and drove them across the Cahawba River near Centreville, Ala.

Before the consolidation with Col. Logwood's regiment the command was officered as follows: Colonel, G. H. Nixon; Lieutenant-colonel, Thomas R. Hughes; Major, —— Gilbert; Captains, Thomas H. Paine, Lewis Miller, O. T. Plummer, R. Voss, George P. H. Craig, John W. Benham, and other Captains, Lieutenants, etc. After the consolidation Col. Nixon, Lieut.-col. Logwood, Maj. Crews, Capts. Waddell and others, were in command. After Gen. Hood's retreat from Tennessee Col. Nixon commanded Rucker's brigade, in Gen. W. H. Jackson's division, up to within a few days of the surrender, when Gen. A. W. Campbell was commissioned and assumed command.

Official.]

Head-Quarters, Lamb's Ferry, Ala., May 27, 1864.

Dear General: I am here raising a regiment under authority of the Secretary of War; also Capt. Carter, of Wheeler's scouts, with like authority. It is our purpose to tender you the command of the forces when organized. Capt. Carter resides in Rutherford county, Tenn., and is a warm friend of yours. We think you have been shamefully treated. I have scouts and recruiting detachments in Tennessee constantly. I get news from there every day or so. For the last three

weeks there have been but few Federals in Middle Tennessee. At this time there are four hundred at Pulaski, three hundred at Columbia, one regiment at Shelbyville, and about eight hundred men at Murfreesboro. Two thousand men could destroy the Tennessee and Alabama railroad without molestation. The people are trying to farm as much as possible, and will make a pretty poor erop. I wish you were here with a good command of cavalry to move into Tennessee. The Tennessee River is now fordable at the shoals above and below Lamb's Ferry. The Federals have a pretty strong force at Decatur—three or four thousand strong. General, write me all the news from Lee and Johnston.

Respectfully your obedient servant,

[Signed]

G. H. NIXON.

Colonel Twentieth Tennessee Cavalry.

NOTE. — This was found among the muster-rolls of the Nineteenth Cavalry, the only paper on file.

From Forrest's Campaigns.

TWENTIETH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

(RUSSELL'S.)

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

R. M. Russell, Colonel; S. J. Ray, Assistant Quartermaster; J. B. Westbrook, Assistant Surgeon; H. C. Grier, Lientenant-colonel; T. C. McNeill, Surgeon; A. G. Hawkins, Lientenant and Adjutant: H. F. Bowman, Major.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

- Co. A: William Gay, Captain; J. H. Blakemore, First Lieutenant; J. N. Gay, Second Lieutenant; R. H. Goodman, Second Lieutenant.
- Co. B: William H. Hawkins, Captain; N. W. McNeill, First Lieutenant; William H. Courts, Second Lieutenant; M. B. Dinwiddie, Second Lieutenant.
- Co. C: J. T. Mathis, Captain; J. P. Armstrong, First Lieutenant; N. S. Halliburton, Second Lieutenant.
- Co. D.: J. A. Shane, Captain; J. R. Dance, First Lieutenant; J. W. Herrin, Second Lieutenant; G. F. Nelson, Second Lieutenant.
 - Co. E: W. D. Hallam, Captain; J. A. Caster, First Lieutenant.
 - Co. F: J. C. Wilson, Captain; J. A. Crutchfield, First Lieutenant.
 - Co. G. J. R. Hibbitt, Captain.
- Co. H. J. R. Gardner, Captain; A. C. Miller, First Lieutenant; R. C. McLesky, Second Lieutenant; George Cathey, Second Lieutenant.
 - Co. I: W. H. Lawler, First Lieutenant.
- · Co. K: M. H. Freeman, First Lieutenant; A. J. Killebrew, Second Lieutenant; T. J. Burton, Second Lieutenant.

TWENTY-FIRST TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By ROBERT L. MORRIS, NASHVILLE, TENN.

THE last regiment, and probably the last body of any sort, organized from Tennessee recruits on the Confederate side was that of the Twenty-first Tennessee Cavalry—or "Carter's" regiment, as it was more generally known. It was composed largely of young men who had grown to manhood during the long four

years of war. In fact, many of them were still boys in years, but whom the rough and stormy times had schooled into the bravery and hardihood of men. They were enlisted inside of the enemy's lines, and though under his yoke, and taught by deserters and converted Unionists that the cause was hopeless, they nevertheless burned to add their strength and valor to the cause of the Southern Confederacy; and in several instances they had actually to fight their way to the Confederate lines. The writer well remembers when a squad of eighteen men-the nucleus of Company F-all raw recruits except the Captain (Robert Withers), on their way to Kittikaskia Springs, the head-quarters of the regiment in the Tennessee Valley, were attacked by two companies of Brownlow's regiment, sent in pursuit from Franklin, Tenn. The squad was overtaken a few miles south of Lawrenceburg, on the old military road, when, taking to the woods, a running fight of miles was maintained; and the enemy were not shaken off until after about two hours of pursuit and an almost continuous fusilade-a precipitous bluff and creek, bordered on the other side by a more dense undergrowth, finally halting the pursuers.

Again, starting with another company of about thirty or more recruits for Company F, they were attacked near Nolensville, Tenn., by a small scouting party of Federals. The assailants were handsomely routed, and three prisoners made, who were paroled and allowed to return to Nashville.

The history of recruiting for Company F was, no doubt, the general history of all other companies composing the regiment. The very horses, arms, and equipments of the members were generally captured from isolated squads of Federals traversing the country, our richest captures being made on the turnpikes leading from Nashville and from wood-camps established to supply wood to the Government, which were generally guarded by a few soldiers. One member of Company F, a boy not more than fifteen or sixteen years of age, mounted the richly-caparisoned horse of a Federal officer left momentarily by his rider on the public square in the city of Nashville, and dashing past the pickets on the Lebanon turnpike, joined us the same day on the Stewart Ferry road. Another member (James Turner), not much older, laid himself down in the weeds on the side of the Lebanon pike, and with a small self-cocking pistol as his only weapon, captured a Federal cavalryman riding leisurely along reading a newspaper. Dismounting him, his horse, arms, and overcoat were generously appropriated on behalf of the Southern Confederacy.

But to return to a history of the regiment. Its origin was as follows: In the fall of 1862 Nathan W. Carter, of La Vergue, Tenn., raised a cavalry company in that vicinity, which was known as "Carter's Scouts." Their intimate knowledge of the country, in which most of them were reared, enabled them to be of much benefit to the Confederate army before and during the battle of Murfreesboro; and the company and its Captain became great favorites with Gen. Joseph Wheeler. After serving with Gen. Wheeler for some time, taking part in his numerous engagements, raids, and retreats, the idea was conceived of organizing a regiment, whose principal duty was to be that of scouting and picketing for the Army of Tennessee, and their base of operations to be in the Tennessee Valley below Decatur. Accordingly, in the spring of 1864 Capt. Carter, through the influence of Gen. Wheeler, obtained from Hon. J. A. Seddon, Secretary of War at Richmond, a commission as Colonel, with authority to recruit a regiment inside the enemy's

With this object in view, Carter established a camp at Kittikaskia Springs, in the Tennessee Valley, a short distance below Courtland, Ala. About this time the enlistment of three years of members of the First Tennessee Infantry expired, and a few of them enlisted with Carter. Two of these (R. H. Dudley and Robert Withers) were authorized by Carter to raise companies for his regiment. The services of others were likewise secured, and by the time Gen. Wheeler made his first raid into Tennessee, in the summer of 1864, a first-rate battalion was formed; and crossing Tennessee River at Bainbridge, to form a junction with Gen. Wheeler, they struck the two companies of Brownlow's regiment mentioned above, about four miles from Florence, and whipped them, killing and capturing several of the enemy. In this engagement the raw recrnits exhibited the steadiness of veterans, as Carter was taken very much at a disadvantage. None of the enemy were supposed to be near, and the command had just dismounted to feed their horses and cook their breakfast, when the pickets were run in, followed closely by the The command to mount and charge was quickly given, and the enemy were soon routed. Failing to reach Gen. Wheeler's command, Col. Carter returned to the Tennessee Valley and resumed camp again at Kittikaskia Springs. The several companies filled up pretty rapidly, and when Gen. Wheeler, in the month of August, approached the Tennessee River, followed by heavy forces of the enemy, the Twenty-first was able to form a junction with him north of Lawrenceburg with a still larger body of men, and returning with his command recrossed the Tennessee River just below Florence, and again went into camp at Kittikaskia Springs. Here the time was spent in recruiting and scouting in Middle Tennessee until Gen. Forrest started on his raid into Tennessee, in September, 1864. On the 21st of that month the regiment, under the command of Col. Carter, crossed the river at Bainbridge, with Roddey's command, and were joined the next day at Florence by Gen. Forrest's command, which had crossed at Colbert's

At this time the regiment numbered about four hundred men. All of the companies had perfected their organizations, but the regimental field officers had not been selected further than N. W. Carter as Colonel, with a Commissary acting under appointment from him. In fact, the regimental organization was not fully perfected until while in camp at Shelbyville, Tenn., upon Gen. Hood's campaign into Tennessee, when Robert Withers was made Lieutenant-colonel; R. H. Dudley, Major; Robert Owen, Adjutant; and T. S. Leftwich, Commissary.

Gen. Forrest's line of march led by Athens, Ala., which was taken, with about fourteen hundred men, rank and file, and about four hundred others sent to reënforce them.

The morning of the 25th of September found Gen. Forrest, with his command, in front of "Sulphur Trestle," on the line of the Tennessee and Alabama railroad. The trestle was a costly structure which spanned a deep ravine some four hundred feet across, and was sixty feet high. It was defended by a strong redoubt garnished with artillery and heavily garrisoned. There were also in the arrangements for its defense several block-houses. The redoubt, with faces of about three hundred feet in length, was constructed so as to command the trestle and all its approaches. It was furnished with two twelve-pound howitzers skillfully arranged to fire through embrasnres, while about two hundred yards in advance on three sides was surrounded by rifle-pits. Rucker's brigade; led by Col. Kelley and sup-

ported by Col. Carter's regiment and a portion of Roddey's command, were dismounted and ordered to charge the rifle-pits and drive every thing within the fort. The charge was made across an open field, with every musket and the artillery of the enemy in full blaze. The fight was short, but very hot. The enemy soon sought shelter within the fort, but not until several valuable men of the Confederate force had been killed, and Col. Carter, gallantly leading his regiment, was badly wounded. For the gallantry of the Twenty-first in this charge they were publicly complimented by Gen. Forrest. With a favorable position gained by Forrest's artillery, aided by a lively fire from the riflemen, the redoubt soon wore the aspect of a slaughter-pen. Over two hundred Federal officers and men were slain, including Col. Lathrop, the commander. Gen. Forrest ordering a cessation of hostilities, the demand for a surrender was acceded to, eight hundred and twenty officers and men capitulating.

The Twenty-first Tennessee continued with Forrest's command in Middle Tennessee until he was forced by overpowering numbers to retire across Tennessee River. Early in October the regiment again went into camp in the Tennessee Valley at its old camping-ground, and continued to gather recruits. With the coming of Gen. Hood's army into the valley on its way into Tennessee, numerous accessions were made to the regiment by transfers from the infantry while encamped together at Tuscumbia, Ala. By the time a forward movement began the companies were pretty well filled, and the regiment numbered six or seven hundred men. It will be remembered that at this period of the war few regiments numbered so many. Col. Carter being still disabled by his wound, Robert Withers, Captain of Co. F, was selected to command the regiment in Carter's place, no regimental organization being yet perfected other than temporary appointments of Adjutant and Commissary, it being thought advisable to await the return of Col. Carter.

The Twenty-first crossed Tennessee River with Jackson's division of cavalry, to which it was attached; Gen. Forrest, upon his arrival, having been placed in command of the entire cavalry force of Hood's army. The crossing was made about the 12th of October, 1864, and camp pitched that night several miles north of Florence, toward Lawrenceburg.

Shortly after the movement into Tennessee began, Col. Hill was ordered to the command of the regiment, and it was placed in the van-guard on the Lawrence-burg road. While waiting for the crossing of the infantry and artillery, the regiment was put forward several miles in advance as a protection for forage-trains. After proceeding leisurely for several miles, and coming to where the road forked, a counter-march was being executed, when the Federals suddeuly appeared, and opened fire upon the regiment in this position. A momentary panic ensued, but order was quickly restored, and, falling back a few hundred yards, a line was formed and the attack of the enemy awaited, but no further demonstration was made.

About the 21st of November found the regiment, still in the van, encamped for the night within five miles of Lawrenceburg. Early next morning, about daylight, Capt. Withers, with a picked body of men, numbering about twenty-five, went forward to drive in the pickets and feel of the enemy in the town of Lawrenceburg, as they were thought to be in considerable force there. The pickets were driven in, and the town found to be alive with the enemy, to the number of

four or five thousand, in command of Gen. Hatch. A courier was dispatched to Col. Hill with the information, and position was taken by Withers and his little command on a hill overlooking Lawrenceburg and across the road leading south. In a little while a pretty heavy skirmish line was put forward by the enemy, when, falling still farther back, a better position was obtained by Capt. Withers where the road led up a narrow valley. Word was here received from Col. Hill that Jackson's division was yet several miles in the rear; that he was fortifying with rails, and for him (Withers) to check the advance of the enemy if possible. It was soon discovered that the Federals were making a reconnoissance in force, as they approached in pretty solid column, with their flanks well extended. ing until they were well in the narrow valley and had begun the ascent of the hill, the command to charge was given, and, spurring their horses, the little band boldly struck the head of the column, and penetrated some distance into their lines. For a few minutes a desperate hand-to-hand fight ensued. Turning, the company made its way out with the loss of only one man, but nearly every horse was more or less badly wounded. Several of the Federals were slain. The Confederate killed in this encounter was Mac Halfacre, of Co. F, recently transferred from the signal corps—a brave and gallant soldier. The attack was sufficient to check the advance of the enemy, and they retired to Lawrenceburg. With the appearance of Jackson his artillery was favorably stationed and fire opened on the town. In the afternoon, with the troops dismounted, an assault was made. The Twenty-first Tennessee and Twenty-eighth Mississippi, occupying the center of the line, bore the brunt of the engagement. So swiftly and hardly were the enemy pressed that their camp was taken and a good deal of valuable material and much-needed rations captured.

The Twenty-first Tennessee continued in the advance, with many hot skirmishes each day, until Duck River was crossed, when they were relieved. At the battle of Franklin the Twenty-first was upon the extreme right wing, and performed its share of that useless and bloody battle, losing several men. In this fight First Lieut. Dismukes, of Co. F, was badly wounded.

From Franklin the Twenty-first was sent with Jackson's and Buford's divisions to Murfreesboro, which place Gen. Rousseau held with a force of fully eight thousand men, while the Confederate force numbered only six thousand five hundred. In the sortic made by Rousseau the Twenty-first Tennessee, with the Eighth or Eleventh Texas, occupied an old line of rifle-pits overlooking a cotton-field over which the enemy must come. Word was passed along the line to hold the fire until the word of command was given by Capt. Withers. The enemy was allowed to approach very close without a shot from the Twenty-first, when, leaping from his pit, Withers gave the command to fire, and a deadly volley was poured into the enemy, followed by another, and still another. They recoiled, and fell back in confusion. In this engagement the Texas regiment just to the right of the Twenty-first Tennessee began to desert their pits, but, finding that the Twenty-first stood manfully to their posts, they returned; nor was this part of the line broken that day, while Bate's division of infantry was badly discomfited and driven back. The reports of the Federal commanders showed that the reserved fire of the Twenty-first was remarkably effective. The Federal regiment facing them was more than decimated in a few minutes.

From Murfreesboro, while Hood was still investing Nashville, the Twenty-first

was ordered to Shelbyville, and while there the regimental organization was completed, as before mentioned. The town was attacked by a battalion of Tennessee Federal troops, who were repulsed with a loss of two men killed and several prisoners, and, being pursued, retired into the fortifications at Wartrace.

As Gen. Hood began to fall back the regiment was ordered to gather up beefcattle and drive them toward the Tennessee River. Pursuant to this order, a large number of cattle was gathered in the counties of Bedford and Lincoln: but as much delay was experienced in gathering them up and driving them, Hood's army, which was rapidly falling back, soon passed south of the regiment. Courier after courier had been dispatched, but none returned. Finding that the regiment was cut off from a junction with Hood and intercepted upon all roads to the Tennessee River, the order to disperse was given, with instructions to cross the river and rendezvous at Iuka, Miss., after returning home and obtaining fresh horses and clothing. Only a portion of the regiment finally made their way out, but sufficient to form three full companies.

In the reorganization of Forrest's cavalry, in March, 1864, Nixon's Regiment, the Fonrteenth, Fifteenth, and Twenty-first, were consolidated. These regiments, as thus consolidated, mustered an "aggregate present" of four hundred and thirty-This regiment took part in the last campaign against Gen. Wilson, which culminated at Selma, Ala., and finally surrendered with Forrest at Gainesville, Ala., in May, 1864.

It is believed that there is no roster of the regiment extant, and these notes have been hastily prepared as the work goes to press. It is probable that a tolerable roster of the several companies might have been made from the recollection of the survivors, though by no means accurate and full, as more than twenty years have now passed since the close of that gigantic struggle between the North and the South.

The following is a roster of Co. F, of which the writer was a member, compiled from recollection, and not giving more than one-half of its true members:

OFFICERS.

Captain, Robert Withers. First Lieutenant, Robert L. Morris. Second Lieutenant, John L. Dismukes. (After the promotion of Robert Withers to the Orderly Sergeant, Reuben Saffarens.

Lieutenant-colonelcy, R. L. Morris was made Captain, John L. Dismukes First Lieutenant, and Jones Baxter Second Lieutenant.1

PRIVATES.

Stratton, Mosely T. Walton, Ike Hedgepeth, Robert Boner, Heory Hurt, Milton Hughley, Turner Elam, James Frazier, William Terry, Geo. Perry, William Smith, Tom Turner, James Dennison, John Dennison, Thomas Roberts, Wm. Halfacre, Mac

Walsh, Wm. Holmes, Cage Laiten, -Laurent, Emile Laurent, Ed. Laurent, Eugene Lawrence, Vaughn Page, Clay Castleman, Joseph Clemens, F. M. Clay, Wm. Steele, Asbury Matlock, Button Goodwin, Wm. Goodwin, Ewing

Williams, Zach.

Of these, Mac Halfacre, Button Matlock, and Asbury Steele were killed; Eugene Laurent was drowned crossing Hatchie River, in West Tennessec; and Elam died of fever in Alabama.]

Carter, N. W., Co. A. Ezell, James B., Co. B. Vaughn, N. W., Co. C. Dudley, Robt., Co. E. Withers, Robt., Co. F.

Oliver, —, Co. G. Norton, —, Co. H. Hollowell, Thos., Co. I. Vanhouten, J. B., Co. K.

FOURTH BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.

Lientenant-colonel, B. M. Branner

COMPANY A.

Captain, Wm. F. Ragsdale.

Ellis, William O., d. 1862. Howard, Joseph, d. 1861. Soule, Rufus, d. 1862.

Ward, George W., d. 1861. Young, William, d. May 22, in Coffee county

COMPANY B.

Captain, John R. Rowan.

Johnston, William H., d. at Crnssville, Jan. 23, | Tate, John, d. Feb. 21, 1862. Webb, Larkin, d. March 1, 1862. Cunningham, John H., d. Feb. 8, 1862.

Hedgecock, James, d. Feb. 21, 1862.

Hix, Russell, d. Oct. 11, 1861. Brown, Lient. Wm. M., d. Dec. 16, 1861. Carter, Granville J., d. Sept. 21, 1861.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Henry M. Ashby.

Gibson, James, d. Oct. 7, 1861. Harbison, J. H. H., d. Oct. 8, 1861. Hicks, C. W., d. Dec. 23, 1861, at Mill Springs, Ky.

Lay, Samson T., d. Nov. 8, 1861. Johnson, Russell C., k. at Fincastle, Tenn., April 18, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Robert Simpson.

Carmack, C. E., d. Nov. 17, 1861. Adam, William Dake, d. Jan. 26, 1862. Saunders, R. J., d. Nov. 1861.

Williford, A., d. Sept. 2, 1861. Hale, William D., d. Aug. 27, 1861.

COMPANY E.

Captain, F. M. Jackson.

Vaughn, A. M., d. Feb. 14, 1862. Rissel, J. M., d. Dec. 30, 1861.

Ulman, J. B., k. in action, Oct. 19, 1861.

COMPANY F.

Captain, George H. Finley.

Davis, Timothy, d. Aug. 31. Horn, James H., d. Sept. 4.

Knight, Leroy, d. Ang. 15. Loyd, Thomas, d. Feb. 27, 1862.

FIFTH BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.]

Lieutenant-colonel, George K. McClellan.

COMPANY B. Captain, C. C. Spiller.

Shull, William, k. by the fall of a horse, Dec. | Bell, Pleasant, d. Sept. 11, 1861. 1, 1861.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Heury C. Gillespie.

Lindsey, Gentry, d.

| Hutchison, James, d.

COMPANY D. Captain, Henry K. Legg.

Anderson, Jesse, d. Sept. 22, 1861. Adams, Welbourne, d. Dec. 28, 1861. Pridemore, James B., d. Feb. 12, 1862. Forgy, J. A., d. Feb. 27, 1862.

Sullivan, John J., d. April 21, 1862. Dunham, H. S., d. Feb. 1, 1862. Levasey, Anderson, d. Feb. 5, 1862.

COMPANY E. Captain, W. C. Holland.

Amburn, Bennett, d. Fogg, Isaac, d. Jan. 27, 1862. Spradlin, Nathan, d. Feb. 2, 1862. Heartsill, N. A., k. accidentally, March 18. 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captains: C. H. Ingle and David McClellan.

Delaney, J. R. T., d. Sept. 24, 1861. Culbert, Alexander, d. Sept. 12, 1861. Moree, W. D., d. Oct. 3, 1861. McClellan, Capt. David, d. at Corinth, Miss., April 25, 1862.

Foust, G. W., d. at Corinth, Miss., April 1, 1862. Godsey, W. H., d. iu Sullivan county, Teno., June 16, 1862. Veach, Joseph, d. in Sullivan county, Tenn.,

Cole, J. O., d. at Chattanooga, Tenn., March 10,

Feb. 15, 1862. Gross, Nathaniel, d. at Decatur, Ala., April 5,

Erwin, T. F., d. at Decatur, Ala., May 14, 1862.

NINTH BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

BY H. CLAY MACK, MCKINNEY, TEXAS.

1862.

THE Ninth Battalion Tennessee Confederate Cavalry, composed of volunteers, good and true men, was organized at "Camp Maury," near Nashville, in December, 1861, and was composed of six full companies, three companies of which (A, B, and E) were from Maury county, two companies (C and D) from Hickman, and one company (F) from Wayne. The following constituted the original roll of field and staff officers:

George Gantt, Lieutenant-colonel; B. W. Porter, Major; Hunter Nicholson, Adjutant; B. M. Hatcher, Quartermaster; G. W. Mayberry, Commissary; Rev. N. W. Motheral, Chaplain; Dr. Joe E. Dixon, Surgeon; Wm. Akin, Quartermaster Sergeant; T. Jones, Commissary Sergeant.

The different companies were officered as follows:

Co. A: J. N. Walker, Captain; E. N. H. Foster, First Lieutenant; Frank J. McLean, Second Lieutenant; Joe A. Irvine, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. B: R. N. Moore, Captain; T. L. Porter, First Lieutenant; J. B. Galloway, Second Lieutenant; W. H. McFall, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. C: V. F. Bibb, Captain; W. B. Erwin, First Lieutenant; G. L. Grimes, Second Lieutenant; T. H. Church, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. D: R. N. Whitson, Captain; E. A. Hornbeak, First Lieutenant; B. Mc-Lanahan, Second Lieutenant; A. McCaleb, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. E: James H. Akin, Captain; A. B. Biffle, First Lieutenant; A. A. Kennedy, Second Lieutenant; A. J. Pugh, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. F: Thomas Whitehead, Captain; Samuel Burns, First Lieutenant; Dr. Crouch, Second Lieutenant; W. M. Biffle, Junior Second Lieutenant.

On the approach of the Federals to Forts Henry and Donelson the battalion was ordered to the latter place. The first attack being made on Fort Henry, it was ordered there two days before that place fell into the hands of the enemy, and on the evening before the fort was reduced by the United States flotilla experienced its first active field service, which consisted in reconnoitering the movements of the enemy. On the next day, Fort Henry having fallen, the battalion reported for duty at Fort Donelson, where, under Col. N. B. Forrest, it took part in the defense of our works until the 15th of February, 1862, when it was included in the surrender made on the morning of the 16th. The field officers of the battalion were imprisoned at Fort Warren; officers of the line first at Camp Chase, then on Johnson's Island; and the privates at Camp Morton. After a wearisome, restless, and unhappy period of seven months imprisonment, by the terms of the general exchange of prisoners the battalion was placed again on Southern soil at Vicksburg, and from thence was removed to Jackson, Miss., for the purpose of reorganization and equipment. After the reorganization, about the last of September, 1862, the field and staff officers were as follows:

George Gantt, Lieutenant-colonel; James H. Akin, Major; W. Vance Thompson, Adjutant; G. A. Pope, Quartermaster; H. C. Mack, Commissary; Thomas Hannah, Assistant Surgeon; Rev. John Grisham, Chaplain; T. N. Jones, Sergeant-major; W. T. Porter, Quartermaster Sergeant; Eli E. Akin, Commissary Sergeant; G. B. Farrar, Ordnance Sergeant; W. H. Timmons, Hospital Steward. The companies were officered as follows:

Co. A: Frank J. McLean, Captain; H. L. Hendley, First Lieutenant; D. N. Estes, Second Lieutenant; Joe A. Irvine, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. B: R. N. Moore, Captain; J. B. Galloway, First Lieutenant; John J. Stephenson, Second Lieutenant; Thomas J. Perry, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. C: G. W. Mayberry, Captain; W. B. Erwin, First Lieutenant; Marion Bryant, Second Lieutenant; D. S. Johnson, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. D: Jerry Green, Captain; E. A. Hornbeak, First Lieutenant; Marsh Foster, Second Lieutenant; G. H. Broom, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. E: A. B. Biffle, Captain; George O. Kirk, First Lieutenant; Joe J. Patton, Second Lieutenant; J. J. Curry, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Co. F: Wm. L. Bromley, Captain; Joe A. Clendenin, First Lieutenant; J. E. Grimes, Second Lieutenant; J. I. Cotton, Junior Second Lieutenant.

Soon after the reörganization Col. Gantt, with a detail from the several companies, was ordered to Middle Tennessee to get recruits for the battalion and secure horses upon which to remount his men. During his absence, and almost immediately upon his departure, the battalion, under Maj. Akin, was ordered to report to

Col. Simonton, of the First Mississippi Infantry, commanding brigade, and with him joined the forces of Gens. Price and Van Dorn on their retreat from Corinth, Miss.

In a short time the brigade was ordered south to report to Gen. Villepigue, at Port Hudson, where they aided in the construction of the fortifications. Here the battalion was joined by Col. Gantt and the recruits he brought from Tennessee, about the 1st of January, 1863, and was remounted. Col. Gantt was put in command of all the cavalry at this point, and charged with the duty of covering Gen. Gardner's front, which he did with great success, his system of picketing being regarded as superior. About this time Gen. Gardner, with all his infantry, was besieged in Port Hudson. In the meantime Col. Gantt obtained leave of absence and returned to Tennessee, which, soon after his arrival, fell into the hands of the Federals. The Colonel in attempting to make his escape was wounded and taken prisoner, after which the command of the battalion devolved upon Maj. Akin, who continued in command till the close of the war.

During the first half of 1863 the battalion was brigaded with the Fourth Confederate Cavalry, Wilbur's Mississippi regiment, the Eleventh and Seventeenth Arkansas Mounted Infantry. The brigade thus formed was placed under command of Col. John L. Logan, of Arkansas. This body of troops operated up and down the Mississippi River, from Vicksburg to Baton Rouge, having many lively engagements with the enemy, who was trying to occupy the country. On one occasion the battalion surprised and captured the Fourteenth New York Metropolitan Cavalry, with all their arms, equipments, etc. This body of troops was on outpost duty for the army of Gen. Banks, which at the time was investing Port Hudson, and of course its capture was effected in close proximity to Banks's whole army. In a short time after this, in the vicinity of Port Hudson, a train of one hundred wagons was sent out by Gen. Banks to forage upon the country. This train was escorted by quite a large body of the enemy, splendidly armed and equipped. Our brigade, nevertheless, dashed into them, and while a portion of the command was engaging them in the front the Ninth Battalion gained their rear, cut off the wagon-train, capturing every wagon, and brought them in safety to Jackson, Miss.-ninety-six splendid new wagons, with their teams, aggregating near four hundred of the finest mules.

During the siege of Port Hudson the brigade made a raid on Springfield Landing, La., immediately on the Mississippi River, only four miles below Port Hudson. It was the emporium for the landing and storage of supplies for Banks's army during the investment of Port Hudson. One evening while our brigade was quietly encamped near Gains's Mill, in Mississippi, the bugle sounded the signal to "mount horses, and then fall into line." This being done, the brigade moved off at a rapid pace in a south-easterly direction. The march continued all night through darkness. All main roads were avoided. Having traveled near seventy-five miles, the brigade was halted and a detail sent forward to capture the pickets of the garrison stationed at the landing. This being done, the entire brigade charged in three columns through an open field. Some of the enemy threw down their arms and surrendered, others continued firing from out-houses and behind fences, and some from boats lying at the wharf, upon which they had taken refuge. The Ninth Battalion was sent forward on the road leading to Port Hudson to intercept any reënforcements from Banks's main army, only four miles

distant. The rest of the brigade set fire to the buildings containing the commissary and quartermaster stores, and began destroying a large train of wagons. At this moment a command of Rhode Island cavalry, sent by Gen. Banks, came to the rescue. The Ninth Battalion met them with a deadly fire. They fell back, but soon re-formed and came again, but were again repulsed with heavy loss. By this time the destruction of the commissary and quartermaster stores and the wagons was completed; then the brigade was ordered to retire, which it did in safety; and after a circuitous and most wearisome march of two days, the battalion reached its old camp.

The result of this raid was the destruction of the garrison, the burning of over half a million of rations and a large quantity of quartermaster stores, together with a very large train of wagons. The loss of our command was small.

Soon after the surrender of Port Hudson the enemy sent a mixed brigade of colored and white troops, supported by artillery, to occupy Jackson, La., and when attacked by our brigade they made a most desperate resistance, fighting hand to hand. Finally, unable longer to withstand the onslaught of our men, the enemy took refuge in a large brick building—the Centenary College. Our command still pursued them, under a most galling and fatal fire of the enemy from the many windows of this large building, charged on and stormed their castle, and soon gained a splendid but costly victory. The enemy was totally used up. All his artillery, baggage, small arms, etc., fell into our hands.

Gen. Wirt Adams was next placed in command of the brigade, bringing with him his old regiment, which was added to the brigade. The Ninth Battalion participated in many engagements under this gallant and beloved commander during the fall of 1863, serving with it in the campaign against McPherson on his famous raid from Vicksburg to Livingston; also participating in the hard service of the campaign against Sherman on his march to Meridian, Miss. On this raid the battalion was ordered to hold a point and, if possible, develop the strength of the enemy, when by a flank movement the enemy gained the rear, and, securing a bridge, cut off all hope of escape with the horses. The members of the battalion have always held in grateful remembrance the gallantry of Gen. Wm. H. Jackson and his escort in charging and repulsing a superior force of the enemy and holding a bridge for their safe retreat.

At Meridian the battalion was detached from the brigade with which it had acted so long and successfully, and was moved to Dalton, Ga., in March, 1864. Here it became a part of the army of Gen. Jos. E. Johnston, and was assigned to a brigade of Tennessee cavalry commanded by Col. Henry Ashby. It would be proper here to state that, owing to the death of Capt. R. N. Moore, of Co. B, and the refusal of any of that company's officers who were present to be promoted, the company elected R. Compton for its Captain, who served with signal ability and courage from December, 1862, to June, 1863, when First Lieut. Galloway, who had been absent sick, returned, and was given the Captaincy.

At Dalton the battalion was rejoined by its old and much-esteemed Surgeon, Dr. Joe E. Dixon, who, since the battalion was exchanged, had been assigned to duty in another field. The Ninth Battalion, with the other commands composing Col. Ashby's brigade, now became a part of Gen. Joe Wheeler's cavalry corps, and so remained until the close of the war.

The constant service required of all parts of Johnston's army may be said to

have commenced with the retreat of the army from Dalton. Every backward step of the Confederates or forward step of the Federals was the signal for an engagement of some kind. The battalion, however, made quite a reputation for gallantry and efficiency under its present commander; was always assigned to a post of danger, and was engaged in active work almost daily. It performed its part with its usual courage and credit at the battle of Resaca, and was afterward assigned the duty of covering the retreat on one of the roads leading back to Chattahooche River. It is sufficient to say that on all this long and difficult retreat, and under the pressure of a hot pursuit, the officers and men performed their part so well that no complaint was ever made; but, on the other hand, the praise due to courage and faithfulness to duty was freely accorded them. To attempt to say more of such a long-continued series of almost daily skirmishes and battles would go far beyond the purposes of this history. The services from this to the close of the war were almost entirely in the field, on the front, on the flank, or in the rear of the enemy. The success of this battalion in the attack on McCook and Brownlow near Newnan Station, Ga., was certainly one of the most brilliant of the war. Alone, with only two hundred men, it made the charge, and killed thirty-seven Federals and captured four hundred and fifty without loss.

Gen. Wheeler was next ordered to the rear of the Federal army for the purpose of breaking up communications and disturbing Sherman's supply resources. While passing through East Tennessee, the Ninth Battalion, with Baxter Smith's Fourth Tennessee Cavalry, was detached from the main body of Gen. Wheeler's forces for the purpose of operating on the Chattanooga railroad. A lively engagement occurred with the enemy in passing Tracy City, where the battalion suffered severely. After long marches, great privations, etc., the battalion tried to rejoin Gen. Wheeler, but was prevented from doing so by the fact that he had crossed the Tennessee River before the battalion reached it. The battalion then attached itself to the command of Gen. Forrest, and was with him on one of his famous raids in Tennessee, assisting in the capture of Sulphur Trestle and other points; then with Gen. Forrest crossed Tennessee River, rejoining Gen. Wheeler at Blue Mountain, Ala.

A large number of recruits having joined Co. C during the raid into Tennessee, it became necessary to form a new company, which was done. Lieut. A. A. Lipscomb was promoted to its Captaincy, Second Lieut. D. S. Johnson to the First Lieutenancy, and privates S. H. Bratton and John W. Kinzer were elected respectively as Second and Junior Second Lieutenants. The vacancies in Co. C were filled—Hal Wray and Richard Grimes Second and Junior Second Lieutenants. This new company became Co. G, giving Maury county another company in the battalion.

After rejoining Gen. Wheeler, this battalion participated in all the engagements with Gen. Sherman on his noted "march to the sea." It then followed him into North Carolina, where at Bentonville it fought its last fight.

When Gen. Hood made his incursion into Tennessee a number of the Ninth were sent in with him for the purpose of getting recruits for it. These men, with the recruits and a few other soldiers who had been separated from this command, after crossing back over the Tennessee River with Hood's army, were assigned the duty of accompanying and guarding the wagon-train of the Army of Tennessee from a point in Mississippi to Salisbury, N. C. From this point this portion of

the battalion was ordered northward to watch the movements of the Federal cavalry, which was threatening the communications of our army. While this detachment, with a similar one from the First Tennessee Regiment of Cavalry, was encamped near Henry Court-house, Va., it was surprised and attacked by a large body of Federal cavalry. Their advance, however, was checked by the rapid firing of a few of our men who happened to have their arms by them. This gave Col. Wheeler and Maj. Akin time to mount most of the men and form them, which was done, thus enabling the men to retreat in order. Every man of the advance-guard of the Federals was killed except one. This detachment joined the battalion near Salisbury, N. C., and all together were surrendered in the capitulation made by Gen. Johnston, and were paroled near Charlotte, N. C. The list of officers at the close of the war was: Maj. Jas. H. Akin, commanding the battalion; Adjt. Chas. V. Cyrus; Capt. Frank J. McLean, Co. A; Capt. John B. Galloway, Co. B; Capt. Geo. W. Mayberry, Co. C; Capt. Eli A. Hornbeak, Co. D; Capt. Ad. B. Biffle, Co. E; Capt. Wm. L. Bromley, Co. F; Capt. Arch. A. Lipscomb, Co. G. Under the head of promotions it is proper to state that Adjts. Hunter Nicholson and Wm. Vance Thompson were promoted to the rank of Major upon Gen. Pillow's staff. H. C. Mack, Assistant Commissary Subsistence, was commissioned by Gen. Wheeler to raise a new company.

At the close of the war the battalion belonged to Ashby's brigade, Hume's division, Wheeler's corps. It would not be proper in this narrative to call attention to the names of any who might deserve individual mention in a more extended account of the deeds done by this command. It is not amiss, however, to state that the example set by Maj. Akin in his gallant conduct upon every field of action was closely followed by all under him, both officers and men; and even at this late day each man of the "old Ninth Battalion" feels that he is honored in having been a member of so noble a band of those who followed the destiny of the Lost Cause to its final defeat.

NINTH BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY. Official.

COMPANY A.

Captains: Joseph N. Walker and Frank J. McLean.

7, 1864.

Foster, Lieut. E. A. H., d. at St. Louis, March | Holcomb, J. R., d. at Terre Haute, Ind., March 6, 1862.

Sellers, Isaac, d. at Indianapolis, Ind., May 6, Johnson, J. E., d. at Columbia, Tenn., April 12,

Foster, J. M., d. at Terre Haute, Ind., March 19, 1862.

Neely, S. W., d. some time in February, 1862.

Neal, Lee, k. near Murfreesboro, Tenn., Sept. | Cockrell, B. F., d. at Terre Haute, Ind., March 23, 1862.

6, 1862.

Johnson, J. L., d. at Terre Haute, Ind., March 10, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captains: R. M. Moore and John B. Galloway.

Weatherford, W. B., k. in a skirmish, Aug. 9, | McLain, Monroe, k. in action, Aug. 3, 1863.

Davidson, T. S., d. at Terre Haute, Ind., some time in March, 1862.

Maxwell, R. H., d. at Terre Haute, Ind., March 7, 1862.

McConnell, A. C., d. at Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 10, 1862.

Zollicoffer, G. N., d. in prison at Terre Haute, Ind., some time in March, 1862.

COMPANY C.

Captains: Vernon F. Bibb and George W. Mayberry,

Bibb, Leonidas, d. at Camp Maury, Jan. 17, | Webb, W. T., d. at Camp Maury, Jan. 13, 1862.

Bryan, T. S., d. io prison at Terre Haute, Ind., March 10, 1862,

Anderson, David C., k. on the raid into Tennessee, Sept., 1862.

COMPANY D.

Sept., 1862.

20, 1862.

Captains: Jeremiah Green and R. M. Whitson.

Green, Capt. Jeremiah, k. in action, July 27, | Knight, John, d. at Jackson, Miss., Sept. 18, 1864. Ealey, E. D., d. at Vicksburg, Sept. 14, 1862.

Gilmer, W. T., d. at Vicksburg, Sept. 15, 1862. Gill, W. E., d. in prison at Indianapolis, Ind., June 20, 1862.

Kelley, A. K., d. in prison.

1862. Smith, Harden, d. Jan. 20, 1862,

Shelvy, John, k. on the raid into Tennessee,

Bingham, William F., d. Feb. 24, 1863. Moore, William E., d. at Oxford, Miss., Nov.

Smith, Andrew, d. Jan. 25, 1862. Garner, Samuel, k. July 2, 1863.

Hornbeak, Pleasant W., d. March 19, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captains: A. B. Biffle and James H. Akin.

roads, Dec. 2, 1864.

Gwinn, James B., k. at Jackson, Aug. 3, 1863. McBride, James F., d. in prison at Camp Morton, Ind., April 20, 1862.

Curry, Capt. William A., k. at Rice's Cross-| Pruett, James P., k. at Jackson, Aug. 3, 1863, Hines, Jesse, d. at Jackson, Sept. 20, 1862. Holder, James, d. in prison at Camp Butler, July 20, 1862. Irwin, Wesley W., d. at Jackson, Sept. 16, 1862.

COMPANY F.

Captain, W. L. Bromley.

Cross-roads, Ga., near Waker Bridge, while nobly acting the part of a gallant officer.

Burns, W. L., d. May 10.

Throckmorton, W. P., d. March 2, 1862. Keeton, John, d. at St. Louis, March 1.

Belcher, Z., d. at Fort Donelson, March 23,

Choat, V. B., d. at home, March 7, 1862.

Carter, George, d. on his way home, March 1, 1862.

Dickey, B. F., d. at Fort Donelsoo, Feb. 10, 1862.

Dickey, S. H., d. at Fort Donelson, March 20, 1862.

Gibson, J. H., d. at St. Louis, March 3, 1862.

Grigg, William, d. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 20, 1862.

Cotton, Lieut. J. F., k. in action, Dec. 2, 1861, at | Holloway, D., d. at St. Louis, March 1, 1862. Holloway, J., d. at Camp Douglass, Ang. 10. Harbison, B. A., d. at home, March 20, 1862. Kyle, J., d. at home, Feb. 15, 1862.

McClain, James, d. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 26, 1862.

Montagne, J. W., d. at Camp Butler, Ill., May 15, 1862.

Matheney, W. W., d. at St. Louis, March 5, 1862.

Peyton, Henry, d. at Camp Morton, Ind., Aug. 28.

Parker, J., d. about June 15.

Tait, John H., d. at St. Louis, Feb. 27, 1862. Viser, William, d. at Camp Douglass, July 1, 1862.

Weener, Lee, d. March 10, 1862.

From Gen. Joseph Wheeler.

The Nioth Battalion Tennessee Cavalry was organized at Nashville, Tenn., Dec., 1861. Number died from wounds, sickness, etc., 160; number of men and officers shot, 220.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

Gantt, George, w. July 15, 1863, and dropped by order of the War Department, 1864.

Majors.

Porter, B. W., resigned, 1862.

| Akin, James II.

Nicholson, Hunter, promoted. Thompson, W. Vance, promoted. ADJUTANTS. Cyrus, C. V.

SUBGEON Dixon, Joe E.

Assistant Quartermaster.

Hatcher, B. M.

Pope, G. A.

COMMISSARIAT. Mack, H. Clay.

CAPTAINS.

Gantt, George, promoted. Porter, B. W., promoted. Bibb, V. F., resigned from disability. Whitson, R. N., resigned. Akin, James H., promoted. Whitehead, Thomas D., resigned, 1862. Walker, Joe N., resigned, 1862. Moore, Robert A., d. Nov., 1862. McLean, Frank Jay. Galloway, John B., w. in North Carolina, 1865.

Mayberry George W., w. at Fort Donelson, Feb., 1862. Green, Jerry, k. at Atlanta, July 26, 1864. Biffle, A. B., w. at Bentonville, N. C., 1865, Bromley, W. L. Lipscomb, A. A. Hornbeak, E. A., w. at Kennesaw Mountain Compton, R., resigned and joined the ranks.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Foster, E. A. H., d. March, 1862. Porter, T. L., resigned, 1862. Erwin, W. B., w. near Newnan, 1864. Hornbeak, E. A., promoted. Biffle, A. B., promoted. Biffle, W. M., resigned, 1862.

Hendley, H. L., w. near Tunnel Hill, Ga., 1864. Stephenson, J. H Kirk, G. O. Clendenin, J. A. Johoson, D. S.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Broom, G. H.

McLean, Frank Jav, promoted. Galloway, John B., promoted. Grimes, G. L., resigned, 1862. Hennedy, A. A., resigned, 1862. Couch, Dr., resigned, 1862. Bratton, S. H., w. at Bentonville, N. C., 1865. Wray, E. H. Bryan, F. M., resigned from disability, 1863. Irvine, J. A. Perry, Thomas J. Lipscomb, A. A., promoted.

Patton, J. J. Grimes, J. E. Burns, Samuel, d. May, 1862. Kinzer, I. W., w. at Resaca, Ga., 1864. Estes, D. N. Foster, Marshall, w. at Clinton, La., June 1,

1863, and resigned from disability, 1864. Curry, J. J., w. at Clinton, La., and permanently disabled. Cotton, I. I., k. near Waynesboro, Ga., 1864.

McFall, W. H., resigned. Church, E. H., resigned. McCaleb, Alton, resigned. BREVET SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Pugh, A. J., resigned. Horn, G. J.

m TWELFTH BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Official.]

Majors: G. W. Day, F. L. Phipps, T. W. Adrian.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Clinton J. Lyon.

Davan, Daniel, k. in action near Monticello, i May 1, 1863. Powell, Gaston, k. in Greene county by Feder-

als in ambush. (Catharine Powell, the wife, and Malvina, the daughter of Gaston Powell, icsi le in Hawkins county, Tenn.)

Sept. 21, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captains: John Q. Arnold and John S. Fitzpatrick.

Parks, John, k. in action at Steubenville, Ky., | Allen, James, k. in action at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863. June 9, 1863.

Mynott, W. S., d. Feb. 13, 1863. Henshaw, John W., k. in action at Greenville, Luttrell, James, k. in action, March 14, 1864. May 30, 1864.

Jones, Howard, k. in action at Chickamauga, Scruggs, Richard D., d. from disease. Sawyers, William B., k. in action, May 30, 1864. Sept. 19, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, L. J. Jenning ..

Hayes, J., k. in action at Chickamauga, Sept, Cope, Samuel, d. April 30, 1863. Sanders, Elbert, k. in action, Oct. 20, 1863. 19, 1863. Hurst, Levi, k. in action at Chickamauga, Greer, William, k. by the Federalists, Jan. 20, 1865.

COMPANY D.

Captain, D. C. Jackson.

Carson, S. S., k. at Knoxville in a skirmish, | Christmas, A. J., d. of small-pox, Feb., 1863. Arnott, B. W., k. Dec. 10, 1864. June 20, 1865,

Cox, T., drowned March 1, 1865. Jackson, J. M., k. in action, Oct. 19, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Leslie T. Hardy.

Hardy, Lieut. W. B., k. in action at Philadel- | Warrell, John, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863. phia, Tenn., Oct. 20, 1863.

Bennett, James, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, Wance, Preston, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863. 1863.

Cawood, Thomas W., k. Dec. 1, 1862.

COMPANY F. Captain, William R. Neilson.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

BY J. R. NEAL, RHEA SPRINGS, TENN.

THE companies constituting the Sixteenth Battalion Tennessee Cavalry were organized and mustered into the service in the winter of 1861 and the spring of 1862. From the time of their organization to October, 1862, they were under the orders of the department commander of East Tennessee on the outposts as scouts, etc., in Kentucky and East Tennessee.

In October, 1862, four of the companies—viz: Co. A, Capt. W. C. Eblen, of Roane county; Co. B, Capt. J. R. Neal, of McMinn county; Co. C, Capt. W. P. Darwin, of Rhea county; and Co. D, Capt. B. T. Brown, of Roane county—as the Sixteenth Battalion Tennessee Cavalry, were ordered to report to Maj. E. W. Rucker. Afterward two other companies—Co. E, Capt. Thomas S. Rumbaugh, of Greene county; and Co. F, Capt. M. Staley, of Hawkins county-were assigned to the battalion. Maj. Rucker commanded the battalion with credit to himself and the command up to February 23, 1863. At this time the battalion, now numbering about seven hundred men, was reörganized, with the following field, staff, and company officers, to wit:

J. R. Neal, Lientenant-colonel; H. W. McElwee, Captain and Assistant Quartermaster; F. J. Paine, Major; W. B. L. Reagan, Adjutant.

Co. A: W. C. Eblen, Captain; James Rodgers, First Lieutenant; Fred. A. Lenoir, Second Lieutenant; J. C. White, Third Lieutenant. Eblen, Rodgers, and Lenoir, becoming disabled on a campaign in Kentucky in March, 1863, retired from the service, and T. J. Brown was appointed Captain and J. A. Work Lieutenant. Capt. Brown and Lieut. Work—the latter severely wounded at Chickamauga—being disabled, retired from the service, and G. A. Montgomery became Captain, and was in command of the company at the close of the war.

Co. B: R. F. Mastin, Captain; W. N. King, First Lieutenant; J. T. Vaughn, Second Lieutenant; J. M. King, Third Lieutenant. Lieut. W. N. King became disabled, resigned, and B. F. Hudson was appointed Lieutenant.

Co. C: W. P. Darwin, Captain; H. C. Collins, First Lieutenant; I. A. Armour, Second Lieutenant; John Thomasson, Third Lieutenant. Lieut. Thomasson was killed September 12, 1863, in battle at Leets's Tanyard, near Chattanooga, and his brother, W. P. Thomasson, was appointed Lieutenant to fill the vacancy. Lieut. Armour was killed in the battle at Fisher's Hill, Va., in 1864, and the vacancy was not filled.

Co. D: F. M. Murray, Captain; Thomas H. Mastin, First Lieutenant; —— Campbell, Second Lieutenant; James Baine, Third Lieutenant. Capt. Murray was disabled from wounds, having lost his arm, and resigned. Thomas H. Mastin became Captain, and was in command of the company at the close of the war.

Co. E: Thomas S. Rumbaugh, Captain; Thomas Williams, First Lieutenant; William Williams, Second Lieutenant; W. P. Reed, Third Lieutenant. Capt. Rumbaugh was killed in battle October, 1864, near Morristown, Tenn., and Thos. Williams became Captain.

Co. F: Michael Staley, Captain; E. Eitson, First Lieutenant; D. F. Anderson, Second Lieutenant; Moses Anderson, Third Lieutenant.

On the 14th of March, 1863, Pegram's brigade, to which the Sixteenth Battalion had now been assigned, left the vicinity of Knoxville, Tenn.; for a raid or campaign into Kentucky. The Sixteenth Battalion bore an honorable part in the several engagements with the enemy on this expedition at Danville, Kentucky River, Somerset, etc., recrossing to the south of Cumberland River on the morning of March 31, 1863, having lost thirty-seven men.

About the 1st of June, 1863, the Sixteenth was joined by the Twelfth Battalion Tennessee Cavalry, under Major Geo. W. Daly, near Monticello, Ky., and soon after Col. E. W. Rucker was assigned to the command of both battalions, now bearing the name of the First Tennessee Legion.

During the summer's operations on the Camberland River Col. Rucker, by his bold and rapid movements upon the enemy, infused a spirit of emulation and self-confidence into his officers and men, and gave a prestige to his command that was carried through the war. In July the command was recalled to East Tennessee to resist the raid of a large body of Federals under Sanders and Byrd.

In the latter part of August, 1863, Forrest withdrew our cavalry from Burnside's front to assist in meeting the advance of Rosecrans upon Gen. Bragg's position near Chattanooga. During the battle of Chickamanga and the several cavalry engagements immediately preceding and subsequent to the general engagement, the

legion sustained its well-earned reputation of "reliable," losing heavily in killed and wounded.

On the 17th of October, 1863, the legion, commanded by Col. Neal, in company with the First Georgia Cavalry (Col. Morrison), the Sixth Georgia Cavalry (Col. Hart), the Third Confederate Cavalry (Col. Rice), and detached portions of other commands, all under Col. Morrison, in conjunction with Dibrell's brigade, left the right of Bragg's army to attack the enemy under Woolford, at Philadelphia, Tenn. After killing and capturing about one thousand of the enemy and driving the remainder north of the Tennessee River, the command held the line of the Tennessee River until the advance of Longstreet upon Burnside, at Knoxville. in November.

During Longstreet's campaign in East Tennessee the Sixteenth Battalion suffered severely, especially on the 2d of December, when Col. Neal, with the Sixteenth and detached portions of other commands, was ordered to harass and retard Sherman's advance as much as possible, the command being under fire the entire day.

On the 21st of March, 1864, Col. Rucker was transferred to the department of Mississippi, and soon after the legion was assigned to Gen. J. C. Vaughn's brigade, and constituted a part of his brigade during the remainder of the war.

In the summer of 1864 the brigade was ordered to the Valley of Virginia. The discipline and self-confidence of the Sixteenth previously acquired carried it with success through Early's terrible campaign, and the same Tennessee battle-yell that they had learned in Tennessee and Kentucky was heard amid the rough hills of old Maryland and from the beautiful slopes of the great Valley of Virginia. The Sixteenth Battalion buried its gallant dead killed in battle at Piedmont, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Darksville, Newtown, and Monocacy.

In September, 1864, the brigade was ordered back to East Tennessee and Southwest Virginia, where we were in almost a continuous skirmish or fight with Gillem and Stoneman until the surrender of Lee. After the surrender of Lee the brigade crossed the mountains into North Carolina to join Johnston's army. After the surrender of Johnston it proceeded to Washington, Ga., and surrendered.

The history of the Sixteenth Battalion would be the history of the war in East Tennessee, Kentucky, and South-west Virginia. Its gallant dead lie buried on more than a hundred battle-fields, picket posts, and skirmish lines of the war. May they rest in peace! The survivors, some of them with hut one arm or one leg, are as good and true citizens of this republic as any that live between the two oceans.

Official.] SIXTEENTH BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Lieutenant-colonel, John R. Neal; Major, F. J. Paine; Quartermaster, H. W. McElwee; Surgeon, S. P. Hood; Adjutant, W. B. L. Reagan.

COMPANY A.

Captains: T. J. Brown, Wilmam C. Eolen, and G. G. Montgomery. Kindrick, J. F., k. in action June 9, 1863, near Monticello.

COMPANY B. Captain, R. F. Mastin.

Goodwin, W. L., d. at Athens, Tenn., May 15, Franklin, J. R., d. April 15, 1863, near Monti-1863. Foster, S. W., d. Nov. 15, 1862, at Athens, Tenn. | Metcalfe, Robert L., d. at Athens, Tenn., Feb. Ellis, J. L., k. in action June 9, 1863. 17, 1863,

COMPANY C.

Cartain, Wm. P. Darwin.

Whaley, T. E., k. accidentally, June 6, 1863, by | Locke, D. L., d. Dec. 22, 1864, in hospital at Bristol. the premature discharge of his gun.

Miller, J. E., drowned March 28, 1863, in Dix Crawford, T. H., d. Nov. 25, 1864. River, Kv.

Armour, J. A. S., k. at Fisher's Hill, Va., Sept. 22, 1864.

Ferguson, A. L., k. at Morristown, Tenn., Oct. 28, 1864.

Hail, A. J., d. Jan, 4, 1865, in Ashe county, N. C.

Jackson, G. W., d. in prison.

Fondren, G. W., d. in prison.

Swafford, Abram, d. in prison.

Robinson, John, k. Sept. 26, 1864, in the Valle,

of Virginia.

COMPANY D.

Captains: Benjamin T. Brown and F. M. Murray

Hamby, Reuben, d. Jan. 29, 1863, in hospital at | Beam, Thomas, k. io action at Winchester, Va., July 24, 1864. Knoxville.

Loden, John, d. May 20, 1863, in Cumberland county, Tenn.

Burlington, Hurst, d. May 1, 1864.

Matheny, S. R. S., d. March 24, 1863, in Roane county, Tean.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Thomas S. Rumhaugh.

Finchen, Alexander, d. some time in May. Quarrels, Eli, d. some time in October. Pruitt, G. A., d. some time in Feb., 1863.

Rumbnagh, Capt. Thos. S., k. in action Nov. 12, 1864, at Morristown, Tenn.

Bowlin, T. C., k. July 24, 1864. Farnsworth, Isaac, k. July 24, 1864.

Hoyal, David, d. some time in November, 1864, in prison at Fort Delaware.

COMPANY F.

Captaio, Michael Staley.

Mahan, Lewis, k. accidentally. Edens, Robt., k. accidentally.

Powers, Harvey, k. Sept. 30, 1864, at Port Republic, Va.

From Forrest's Campaigns.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

J. R. Neal, Lieutenant-colonel; W. B. L. Reagan, Lieutenant and Adjutant; H. W. McElwee, Assistant Quartermaster; Joseph Paine, Major.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

Co. A: James Rodgers, Captain; Frederick A. Lenoir, First Lieutenant; G. A. Montgomery and W. C. Pride, Second Lieutenants.

Co. B: R. F. Mastin, Captain; W. N. King, First Lieutenant; J. T. Vaughn and J. M. King Second Lieutenants. Co. C: W. P. Darwin, Captain; H. C. Collins, First Lieutenant; — Armour and — Thom-

asson, Second Lieutenants.

Co. D: F. M. Murray, Captain; Thomas H. Mastin, First Lieutenant; — Campbell and James Baine, Second Lieutenants.

Co. E: Thomas Rumbaugh, Captain; Thomas Williams, First Lieutenant; William Williams and W. P. Reed, Second Licutenants.

Co. F: Mike Stoley, Captain; E. Eitson, First Lieutenant; — Monegham and Moses Anderson, Second Lieutenants.

ALLISON'S SQUADRON, TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

COMPANY A.

Captain, John H. Allison.

Gann, Edward, k. io action at Chickamauga, | Gann, Joseph, d. at Tunnell Hill, Ga., Jan. 5, Sept. 19, 1863. 1864.

COMPANY B.

Captain, J. S. Reece.

Hullet, William, k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1 Newsom, R. H., k. at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

Jones, James, k. at Chickamanga, Sept. 19, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Robert V. Wright.

Clay, Garrett, k. in action at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Captain, William Harrison.

Cook, E. G., k. at Denmark, Tenn., Sept. 1, Cook, V. G., k. at Denmark, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1862. 1862.

BALLENTINE'S CAVALRY.

Official.

Colonel, John G. Ballentine.

COMPANY C.

Captain, Edward Ethel Porter.

phis.

Brown, Jeremiah, d. Feb. 16, 1863, at Alton, Ill. Howell, John B., d. Dec. 2, 1863, at Alton, Ill. Whitworth, Benjamin R., d. Jan. 5, 1863, near

Okolona, Miss.

Chandler, D. W., d. of an accidental gunshot wound.

Broheust, James C., d. Dec. 1, 1862, near Mem- | Rumsey, C. H., d. Oct. 3, 1862, in De Soto county, Miss. Wills, W. A., d. Aug. 7, 1864, from wounds.

Downing, W. R., d. in hospital at Atlanta, Ga., from wound received in action, May 28, 1864, near Dallas, Ga. No braver cr better soldier ever lived. He was from Schuyler county,

The following are memoranda appearing under the heading of "Record of Events:"

Mo.

"This company was engaged with the enemy at Oxford, Miss., on the 3d of December, 1862, losing twelve men who were taken prisoners; and again at Water Valley, Miss., on the 4th of December, 1862, losing eight men-two wounded and six taken prisoners. It was with Maj.gen. Van Dorn on his march from Grenada, Miss., to Bolivar, Tenn., and participated in the charge on the One Hundred and First Illinois Volunteers and the Twenty-seventh Illinois Volunteers. On the 21st of December, 1862, it took thirteen prisoners out of a block-house at Davis's Mills, Miss. The company left Charleston, Miss., on the 26th of January, 1863; left Okolona, Miss., on the 7th of February, 1863; and arrived at Columbia, Tenn., on or about February 26th.

"This company was engaged in skirmishing with the enemy in a recent raid upon Canton on the 16th, 17th, and the morning of the 18th.

"The squadron to which this company is attached was left to cover the retreat of Geo. Cosby's brigade at ---- Creek on the evening of the 17th. The position assigned the squadron was held until ten A.M. on the 18th, when, by a peremptory order from Gen. Adams, commanding the brigade, it fell back slowly in good order, and rejoined the command at four P.M. near Canton. The force of the enemy was generally estimated at twelve thousand.

"Since last muster this company has marched from Tuscaloosa, Ala., to Adairsville, Ga., about two hundred miles, where it was engaged with the enemy several hours. At Dallas, Ga., it was put into the ditches, and remained there several hours.

"On May 28, 1864, the company was formed on foot, in connection with the regiment and brigade, and ordered to assault the enemy's works in conjunction with Geo. Bate's division of infantry, which it did, driving the enemy from their works, having one man mortally wounded and one seriously. From that time till the 19th of June it was engaged in several skirmishes. On the 19th of June it was with the regiment ordered to hold a bridge across Knowles Creek, which it did for nine hours under constant fire both of small arms and artillery, having four men wounded. We have been in a skirmish or fight nearly every day since.

"[Signed] George R. Merrett.

"First Lieutenant Commanding Co. C, Ballentine's Cavalry."

Dated June 30, 1864.

This company was mustered into service by authority of the Secretary of War, dated Richmond, February 26, 1862. The authority says:

"If you succeed in raising a company of cavalry, the men furnishing their own arms and horses, it will not be attached to any battalion or regiment, but will be held, nevertheless, subject to the order of superior officers.

"[Signed]

JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, "Secretary of War."

This company was created a partisan company by recommendation of Gen. Beauregard May 28, 1862; was authorized to increase its numbers to a battalion or regiment by Brig.-gen. Villepigue July 11, 1862; was ordered to report to Col. Ballentine in 1862, since which time it has been claimed by him as Co. B of his regiment.

COMPANY D.

Captains: John Eugene Fola and J. A. Anderson.

Bagwell, W. D., k. in action at Holly Springs, Fola, Capt. John Eugene, d. May 10, 1863, at Miss., Dec. 20, 1862.

Benoist, C. J., d. Dec. 20, 1862.

Columbia, Tenn., from wounds received the night of the 7th of May, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captains: William W. McDowell and D. J. Jernigan. Stathope, Reeves W., k. May 28, 1864, near Dallas, Ga,

The following memoraoda appear under the heading of "Record of Events:"

"G. W. Randolph, Secretary of War, instructed me to apply to the commander of the division of the army for authority to raise a company on the 10th of July. I made application to Gen. Villepigue, and he gave me a commission July 27 to raise a company for three years or the war.

"[Signed]

D. J. JERNIGAN, "Captain Commanding Co. C."

FORREST'S (OLD) REGIMENT, CAVALRY

By D. C. Kelley, Nashville, Tenn.

Notwithstanding the many changes through which this regiment passed from its first organization in Memphis, Tenn., October, 1861, to its surrender at Gainesville, Ala., May 11, 1865, there was persistent refusal to accept any other name than that which heads this sketch, or to be known by any number.

Its field officers were as follows: N. B. Forrest, Lieutenant-colonel; D. C. Kelley, Major; C. A. Schuyler, Adjutant; Dr. S. M. Van Wick, of Huntsville, Ala., Surgeon; J. P. Strange, of Memphis, Sergeant-major.

As first organized the regiment was composed of Capt. Overton's Company (A), Brandenburg, Ky., some ninety men; Capt. Logan's Company (G), Harrodsburg, Ky., forty-five men; Kelley Troopers (Company F), Madison county, Ala., ninety men; Capt. Trewhitt's Company (E), Gadsden, Ala., eighty men; Capt. Bawt's

Company (B), Sonth Alabama, eighty men; Capt. Milner's Company (H), Marshall county, Ala., eighty-five men; Capt. Gould's Company (D), Texas, ninety men; and Capt. May's Company (C), Memphis, Tenn., ninety men.

Later, as will be seen by the roster at the close of this sketch, it became by degrees almost entirely a regiment of West Tennessee troops.

Immediately after the organization of the regiment six of the eight companies then composing it, under command of Maj. Kelley, were put in motion for Fort Donelson. The first expedition was to the neighborhood of Cadiz, Ky., to protect an engineer party of sappers and miners, who were engaged in the obstruction of the Cumberland River a little above Cadiz. The only remarkable feature of this first expedition was that the whole command was fed and foraged by the generous Kentuckians for two weeks, as a compliment to their presence, without charge to the Confederate Government. Lieut.-col. Forrest arrived with the remainder of the regiment about the time this expedition was over. In this brief sketch we can only give the names of the engagements in which the regiment took part; first of which was a cavalry attack upon the gnn-boat "Conestoga," in which the victory remained with the sharp-shooters, the gun-boat retiring after a combat lasting several hours. This occurred in the Cumberland River near Canton, Ky. This had been preceded, by two days, by the capture of a transport on the Ohio River loaded with Government supplies, by a battalion of the regiment under Maj. Kelley: and was quickly followed by the brilliant affair of Sacramento, Kv., in which Forrest, in cooperation with Col. Starnes, utterly routed a superior body of Federal cayalry, and by his reckless daring set the key-note of his future greatness as a cavalry leader. Maj. Kelley, in notes written soon after the occurrence, thus depicts Col. Forrest as he appeared in this combat and chase of Sacramento: "It was the first time I had seen the Colonel in the face of the enemy, and when he rode up to me in the thick of the action I could scarcely believe him to be the man I had known for several months. His face was flushed till it bore a striking resemblance to a painted Indian warrior's; and his eyes, usually mild in expression, were blazing with the intense glare of a panther springing upon its prev. In fact, he looked as little like the Forrest of our mess-table as the storm of December resembles the quiet of June."

Soon after the regiment was ordered to Fort Donelson to meet the advance of the Federal army on that devoted post. They reached there Feb. 10th. On the 11th a battalion of the regiment under Maj. Kelley successfully held in check the advance of the Federal troops from the direction of Fort Henry, so that on the next day it was found that the heavier column of the enemy had changed to a parallel road. Here, on the morning of the 12th, Col. Forrest was joined by the battalion under Maj. Kelley, and a dashing charge made, which delayed all farther advance of the enemy for that day. About three o'clock the cavalry were ordered within the fortifications. The men who had been in the saddle for two days, and fighting a great part of the time, worked on the fortifications all night. Next day a part of the regiment, armed with long-range guns, did excellent work pitted against the sharp-shooters of the enemy.

It seems well for us to correct some of the false impressions made by writers in reference to a number of events in the battle of Fort Donelson. General Lew Wallace, in the Century for December, 1884, in speaking of Feb. 14, says: "The supineness of Gen. Floyd all these years remains incomprehensible. A vigorous

attack on the morning of the 13th might have thrown Grant back on Fort Henry." Gen. Wallace, as well as other writers, in mentioning the fact, seems to forget that Gen. Floyd himself only arrived that morning, and parts of his own command were not in place early on the morning of the 14th; so that he had no advantage over the Federal forces in the matter of concentration that would have enabled him to strike the blow here contemplated. This much is due the generalship at Fort Donelson, which needs all to be said in favor of it that can be truthfully said.

The delay of the Federal forces, helped so timely by the cavalry, enabled the Confederates to complete their earth-works, and conduced to the brilliant victory of the 15th. On that day from 4 a.m. to 6 p.m. Forrest's Regiment was in the thick of the fight. A movement upon the part of this regiment turned the Federal right, and was the beginning of their first recoil. Later in the day, in two separate charges—one led by Col. Forrest, the other by Maj. Kelley—they completed the capture of two different batteries, the batteries and their support having been seriously crippled by our infantry and artillery.

We turn to a later point in the battle—one graphically described by Gen. Wallace—indicating the time when the Federal brigade formed into line in the deep gorge just in front of a dense thicket, and was immediately attended by a hattery which came up on a run and swung across the road. From the description of the place and occurrence, this was just after the writer had led a successful charge on a battery situated near a white house on the Wynn's Ferry road, capturing three guns. He was seated at the head of his command in full view of the Federal battery at the time it was swung into position. Five minutes later, under orders, his regiment of cavalry was moved under cover, and their place taken by a division of infantry. The ten-minutes fight, which Gen. Wallace regarded as a serious matter, did not amount to more than a five-minutes skirmish, without effect on He represents the Federals as pausing on the approach of Gen. I know that the Confederates retired under orders, not on account of any advance of the Federal forces. While one cannot be sure of time on the field of battle, I am inclined to place this event a full hour later than Gen. Wallace places it-viz., 3 o'clock in the afternoon. There was no fighting from this time on our left and the Federal right.

We now turn to Gen. Wallace, and what occurred on our right in reference to the attack of the Federal General Chas. F. Smith. It is true, while the trenches on our extreme right were deserted, or almost so, that Gen. Smith did succeed in finding a lodgment in a detached portion of our works. It is equally true that on the return of the Confederate brigade Smith's advance was not only rendered impossible, but only the coming on of night prevented his entire dislodgment.

Gen. Wallace is correct when he says that it was Gen. Pillow's inflation with the idea of an easy victory next day which led to a change of the plans after the Confederates had won the ground necessary to their evacuation of Fort Donelson. It is equally true, however, that Gen. Pillow but represented the feeling of the whole army, perhaps with the exception of Gen. Buckner. It was not till after night-fall that Gen. Buckner's gloomy view of the situation began to impress itself upon the other Generals. When Forrest was called to a council of the Generals early in the night, and on his return reported that it was believed at head-quarters that the enemy had regained the ground from which they had been driven during the day, the writer earnestly protested, on the ground that he had remained

with the cavalry gathering up arms on the battle-field till after sunset, and left it without seeing any movement upon the part of the Federals to regain the position east of the Wynn's Ferry road. Forrest declared that he was satisfied that the fires which the scouts supposed to be camp-fires of the Federal army were in reality only rekindled fires of the night before renewed by the wounded men left upon the field to prevent freezing in the bitter cold of the night. Scouts were also sent out from our head-quarters, and made similar reports; but nothing could relieve the somber view of the situation taken by Gen. Buckner. The contagion caught Gen. Floyd, and finally penetrated the emotional nature of Gen. Pillow, and led to the conduct which will ever stain the one as unsuited to military affairs and the other as totally deficient in soundness of judgment.

Gen. Pillow had won high credit as a soldier during the day, and had fought his men with eminent success, unsurpassed in any action of the war. Gens. Floyd and Buckner had been almost useless throughout the day, and now in the evening paralyzed Gen. Pillow with their fears.

Besides the above proof that Gen. Wallace is mistaken when he claims that he occupied on the night of the 15th the ground which McClernand had occupied the night before, secondly, I know that in riding out with cavalry and artillery men over the frozen ground—many of whom in closing up brought their horses to a gallop, so that the hoof-heats could have been easily heard a mile in the stillness of the night—no Federal gun, even of a picket, was heard to break upon their march. Further, the writer paused at day-break within half a mile of the ground occupied by McClernand's head-quarters, and remained till 8 o'clock in the morning without seeing or hearing any indications of the presence of any Federal forces. There was not a Captain in the Confederate army at the close of the war, with four years experience, who would have hesitated in deciding that the army from Fort Donelson could have begun its march at any time from 4 o'clock in the afternoon to midnight without having attracted the notice of the Federal forces, and could have been eight or ten hours in advance before the enemy would have discovered the movement or begun in earnest a pursuit.

Through Gen. Forrest the cavalry made a proposal to go in advance until we had cleared the way for the army beyond the Federal lines, and then cover their retreat, which both then and now we do not hesitate to believe could have been done with the completest success. Forrest alone, of all the officers brought into the council, showed a military genius equal to the hour. His chagrin at the purpose to surrender was intense. His view of the position of the Federal army on the night after the battle proved accurate; his belief in the ability of the infantry to make the march was founded in a knowledge of human endurance in men who had shown the pluck and nerve of the day before. Incapacity growing out of inexperience and want of high military instinct, threw away our army at Fort Donelson. Forrest was a man of military genius to perceive the thing to be done, and possessed a heroic will to stand by what he believed to be the duty of the hour.

Gen. Buckner's soldierly conduct in remaining with the army, after surrender had been determined upon, has in the eye of history redeemed him from the just censure which belongs to him for inaction during the day and unwarrantable despondency at night. His mistakes by day and by night alike doomed the Confederacy to the loss of the army which had so bravely won the victory of the 15th.

Again in the saddle at three A.M. on the 16th, prepared to cut their way through at all hazards, the regiment followed their dauntless leader out of the intrenchments before the formal surrender. For the next ten days they were drawn on for the most unremitting duty in securing and forwarding the army stores left in Nashville, Tenn., by the retreat of Gen. Johnston. In this time, by almost Herculean effort, there were saved of supplies left in Nashville "six hundred boxes of clothing, a quarter of a million pounds of bacon, and forty wagon-loads of ammunition."

The next battle in which the regiment took part was at Shiloh. A few days before this battle Forrest was elected Colonel of the regiment; D. C. Kelley, Lieutenant-colonel; and R. M. Balch, Major. J. P. Strange became Adjutant. During the Saturday before the fight at Shiloh the regiment was all day in the saddle, with ever-running skirmishes with light bodies of Federal cavalry. Early in the action on the day of the battle of Shiloh nothing signal occurred upon the part of the regiment until, by a movement on the left of Prentiss's position, he was led to surrender, and was, with his whole command, taken to the rear under escort of Forrest's regiment. Col. Forrest left to Lieut.-col. Kelley the duty of taking the prisoners to the rear; and, detaching only a squadron from the regiment, went to hunt further opportunity for hot work. As Lieut.-col. Kelley reached the front on his return from the duty assigned him, a staff officer dashed up to him and asked, "What cavalry do you command?" Receiving the reply, "Forrest's Regiment," the officer said, "Gen. Bragg desires you to charge the battery which is annoying his front as soon as he gets ready to move." At this time a considerable body of troops were being formed under cover of the last ridge before reaching the Tennessee River. Col. Kelley, ordering the regiment to take shelter behind a precipitate point of the ridge, attended by one of the regimental staff, rode up the ridge to make a reconnoissance of the position of the battery. Here, as he reported, he was in full view of the enemy crowding back toward the river in the utmost confusion-no longer an army, but a mob. While watching this scene of confusion several of the guns of the only land battery then being served by the Federal army were limbered up and galloped rapidly toward the river. The remainder of the battery was deserted, leaving him nothing in that direction to charge. Riding back, he said to one of Gen. Bragg's staff: "As soon as your line of advance shows itself on top of the ridge the Federal forces will surrender. They are in utter confusion." He replied, "The General will be ready to move in five minutes." Col. Kelley turned aside and dismounted to examine his horse, which had been wounded in the leg on his reconnoissance. A little later, seeing no movement upon the part of the troops, he approached and asked an officer what it meant. He said that Gen. Beauregard had sent orders to bring the men out from under the fire of the gun-boats and bivouac for the night, and added, "Gen. Bragg is foaming at the mouth like a mad tiger." Twenty minutes delay of that order, and all would have been ours. The next day that part of the regiment under Lieut.-col. Kelley held position on our extreme right, and having no orders continued the fight with his men dismounted for more than an hour after the orders for retreat had been received on the left and center. Ours were the last troops to leave the field. In withdrawing we passed between two columns of Federal infantry, in full view of each, but the spoils of the night before had clothed so many of the men in blue that we were not recognized as Confederates until we had successfully passed the heads of both columns. It is due the character of the Confederate army, which has been so often represented as in great disorganization at the time that Gen. Beauregard ordered Gen. Bragg to withdraw his men from under the fire of the gun-boats, to say that the line of men formed by Gen. Bragg was admirably organized, and presented the picture of high soldierly daring and confidence. Later in the evening Col. Forrest, with the squadron he had with him and some Kentucky and Texas companies, made a most brilliant charge, driving a regiment of Federal cavalry over a whole brigade of their own infantry. In this charge Col. Forrest was wounded. For thirteen days succeeding the regiment was on duty between Pittsburg Landing and Corinth; was engaged in eight severe and obstinate skirmishes with overwhelming odds, besides daily picket skirmishes. In the retreat from Corinth to Tupelo the regiment was left for two days in the enemy's front to obstruct pursuit without rations or orders.

Space will only allow the names of the principal battles and expeditions in which it took part up to the close of the war. From Tupelo one battalion of the regiment, under command of Maj. Balch and afterward Maj. McDonald, accompanied Gen. Forrest in his expedition to and capture of Murfreesboro, and the dash at the pickets around Nashville; afterward with Gen. Bragg through the whole campaign and battles of Kentucky. The other battalion, under command of Lieut.-col. Kelley, accompanied Gen. Armstrong through North Alabama, and charged, captured, and almost annihilated the Fourth Michigan Cavalry near Okolona Church. Later the regiment was with Gen. Forrest in his celebrated West Tennessee raid, and in the battle of Murfreesboro. It took a part in the most wonderful pursuit and capture of Col. Streight. Returning to Middle Tennessee, it was in four other cavalry engagements before the evacuation of the State, Between this and the battle of Chickamauga the regiment participated in the East Tennessee raid and took a well-known part in the battle of Chickamauga, After this battle the regiment followed the fortunes of Gen. Forrest in his new field in the West; was engaged in the expedition into West Tennessee as the nucleus around which Gen. Forrest gathered an army of thirty-five hundred between the 4th and 27th of December. It took part later in the battles of Okolona, Miss., Somerville, Tenn., and Bolivar, Tenn. Later was engaged in that most brilliant and successful battle of the war-Brice's Cross-roads, or Tishomingo Creek. Then in the disastrous battle of Harrisburg. It was after this battle and the ambuscade at Town Creek, when the Federal forces had driven all the attacking force in disaster from the field, that the regiment, moving by the right flank, was deployed on the field. So soon as Gen. Forrest saw it forming he dashed to its front and ordered a charge. He had just been painfully wounded in the foot, and was in a towering passion. The Colonel commanding the regiment, saluting him, said, "We will have the old regiment in position to charge in two minutes." Just at this moment a shell from the enemy's battery struck the ground about twenty paces to the front of the line, and ricochetted over the heads of the mounted men. Not a veteran moved in the line. Suffering as he was, this undaunted front upon the part of his old followers in the midst of disaster and rout so moved the General that he exclaimed, "The old regiment shows them that she is not afraid!" His temper was calmed by his admiration of their heroism, and he turned and rode from the field, saying, "I can trust you to do the best that can be done."

A few weeks later the regiment formed a part of the force with which Gen.

Forrest entered Memphis; was a part of the expedition into Middle Tennessee in August and September, taking active part in the capture of Athens, Ala., and of Snlphur Trestle. Recrossing Tennessee River in advance of Gen. Forrest, it formed a part of the forces under Col. Kelley in the decisive affair of Eastport, Ala., in which the Federal loss was six guns, near a thousand men killed, drowned, captured, and missing, with a loss to the Confederates of only one man seriously wounded.

From October 17 to November 17 the regiment took part in the expedition into West Tennessee which resulted in the capture of the Federal gun-boats and transports near Paris, on the Tennessee River. Fifty picked men under Col. Kelley, boarding the "Venus," steamed across the river and eaptured the gun-boat "Undine," brought it across the river, and delivered the prize to Gen. Forrest. Were at the burning of Johnsonville, where the Federals lost more than two million dollars worth of stores.

A question for the future historian is raised here: What set fire to the boats and stores at Johnsonville? We had been firing both shot and shell for hours without effect. Forrest had ridden from his lower battery up the river to where the writer was stationed with a body of sharp-shooters. We were immediately opposite the boats. A consultation had been held on the possibility of constructing a raft to cross the river and capture the boats. Forrest had left the selection of the position at which to construct and from which to launch the raft to the writer, and had himself gone to send men and tools to aid in the construction. It was already dark. The Federal forces had all retreated out of range of our batteries, when a torch was seen to descend the opposite bank, to pass rapidly from hiding behind first one and then another huge pile of quartermaster stores. Finally a steamboat was entered. The light flashed past window after window two minutes or less, and that boat was wrapped in flames, which soon extended to all the boats and the large mass of stores on land.

Joining Gen. Hood at Florence, Ala., in the latter part of November, the regiment was engaged in thirteen battles and heavy skirmishes between this date and the retreat of Hood's army across the Tennessee River. The last guns fired in position on the gloomy day that closed the battle of Nashville were fired by this regiment on the Granny White pike, after night had set in, in obedience to an order from Gen. Hood to "protect the rear of the retreating army at all bazards." For two days the men had not loosed the bridle-reins from their hands; for eight successive hours they had assisted to repel a force of cavalry more than four times their number; yet after night-fall, when flanked out of the position they had held with dogged persistence during this disastrous day, they threw themselves between Hood's retreating army and the Federal advance, and the livelong night kept at bay the overwhelming tide of the Federal cavalry pressing furiously upon them; and were among the last to cross the pontoon bridge over the Tennessee River, which closed that terrible retreat.

The regiment, as it was reörganized after the Hood retreat, surrendered at Gainesville, Ala., being at the time a part of the brigade commanded by Gen. Alexander W. Campbell (the division being commanded by Maj.-gen. W. H. Jackson), and composed of ten companies, with regimental field and staff as follows:

Colonel, D. C. Kelley, Lehanon, Tenn.

Lieutenant-colonel, E. E. Porter, Memphis, Tenn.

Adjutant, W. J. P. Doyle, Memphis, Tenn.

Assistant Quartermaster, Capt. S. A. Cochran, Memphis, Tenn.

Commissary, Capt. B. M. Black, Memphis, Tenn.

Co. A: Captain, J. F. Pattison, Memphis, Tenn.

Co. B: Captain, J. G. Barbour, Memphis, Tenn.

Co. C: Captain, J. C. Blanton, Coffeeville, Texas.

Co. D: Captain, T. H. Magee, Raleigh, Tenn.

Co. E: Captain, N. E. Wood, Whiteville, Hardeman county, Tenn.

Co. F: Captain, Geo. R. Merritt, Eddyville, Lyon county, Ky.

Co. G: Captain, P. H. Strickland, Shelby county, Tenn.

Co. H: Captain, C. M. Stewart, Shelby county, Tenn.

Co. I: Captain, W. T. Carmack, Shelby county, Tenn.

Co. K: Captain, W. A. Bell, Somerville, Tenn.

From Forrest's Campaigns.

FORREST'S (OLD) REGIMENT. As organized March, 1865.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

D. C. Kelley, Lieutenant-colonel; P. T. Allin, Major; E. A. Spotswood, Lieutenant and Adjutant; G. A. Cochran, Assistant Quartermaster.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

- Co. A: T. F. Pattison, Captain; W. J. P. Doyle, First Lieutenant; J. A. Powell and James Southerland, Second Lieutenants.
- Co. B.: James G. Barbour, Captain; C. D. Steinkuhl, First Lieutenant; R. L. Ivey and J. W. Alexander, Second Lieutenants.
- Co. C; J. C. Blanton, Captain; Charles Balch, First Lieutenant; Samuel Powell and G. Gleon, Second Lieutenants.
- Co. D; W. H. Forrest, Captain; T. H. Magee, First Lieutenant; S. B. Soliman and Joseph Luxton, Second Lieutenants.

Co. E. N. E. Wood, Captain; W. J. Redd and B. A. Powell, Second Lieutenants.

Co. F: J. F. Rodgers, Captain; C. A. Douglass and J. S. Nichols, Second Lieutenants.

Co. G: W. J. Shaw, Captain; D. A. Antrey, First Lientenant.

- Co. H: J. L. Morphis, Captain; M. Nelms, First Lieutenant; J. H. Jooes and W. J. Morphis, Second Lieutenants.
- Co. I: T. R. Bearfoot, Captain; J. M. Duncao, First Lieutenant; E. Wooten, Second Lieutenant.
- Co. K: Wiley Higgs, Captain; J. P. Johnson, First Lieutenant; J. C. Savage and John Ramsay, Second Lieutenants.

Forrest's Cavalry—Attached to the Third Tennessee Cavalry. Official.]

Colonel, N. B. Forrest.

COMPANY C.

Captain, J. E. Forrest.

Bartoo, D. H., d. at Memphis, Tenn., May 6, Edwards, C. G., d. near Memphis, April 20, 1862.

Carlton, William, d. oear Memphis, May 6, Gift, R. H., d. in hospital at Corinth, April 29, 1862.

Campbell, E. B., d. in hospital at Oxford, Miss., Hunt, T. W., d. in hospital at Corinth, May 1, June 3, 1862.





CAPT NATHAN BOONE



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Stewart, S. H., d. in hospital at Oxford, Miss., | Givens, George, k. nt Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, May 12, 1862.

Thomson, J. P., d. at Corinth, Miss., April 23, 1862.

Seymore, Daniel, k. by falling from his horse, Feb. 1, 1862.

Starke, H. A., d. at Memphis, May 16, 1862.

1862.

Campbell, Argyle, k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862.

Hail, J. O., k. at Shiloh, April 7, 1862.

Wimph, William, k. at Fort Donelson, Feb. 15,

COMPANY D. Captain, Benj. H. Atkinson.

Gnzzallo, Charles, k. at Shiloh.

Henderson, J. M., k. at Shiloh. Harper, J. J., d. at Memphis, April 24, 1862. Overton, E. A., w. near Monterey, April 27, and taken prisoner, and since d.

COMPANY G.

Captain, M. D. Logan.

Dawson, D. B., d. in Hopkinsville, Ky., Jan. 25. | Dickinson, W., d. at Camp Butler, April 10, 1862. Doty, A., k. at Fort Donelson.

FORREST'S ESCORT.

By George L. Cowan, Nashville, Tenn.

AFTER the great battle of Shiloh, in 1862, Col. N. B. Forrest, having been promoted to the rank of Brigadier-general and placed in command of all the cavalry around Chattanooga, Tenn., found it necessary to have an escort of well-mounted and disciplined men to enable him to carry out with dispatch the movements which in after years made Forrest's cavalry so famous. It was a little out of the regular order to allow a Brigadier-general an escort; but Gen, Forrest, being always separated from the main army, was allowed to organize and govern his command as he thought best. For this purpose he commissioned Capt. Montgomery Little to raise a company, and cautioned him to select none but the best young men he could get. After Capt. Little received this commission he returned to Bedford county, Tenn., his native county, and also the native county of Gen. Forrest, then occupied by the Federal army, and commenced recruiting a company under the very eyes of the United States troops. When Shelbyville, the county-seat, was evacuated in September, 1862, Capt. Little called his little band of recruits together, and commenced the organization of a company that was destined to figure extensively in the great war. He was elected their first Captain; Nathan Boone, First Lieutenant: Matthew Cotner, Second Lieutenant; and Daniel Dunaway, Third The men were mostly young, the flower of Bedford and Lincoln counties. Each man was superbly mounted and equipped, their fire-arms being mostly double-barrel shot-guns. The company numbered about ninety men, and on the first inspection by Gen. Forrest he pronounced it the finest in the service.

The company left Shelbyville to join Gen. Forrest at Murfreesboro, on the 5th of October, 1862, and reached there just in time to help him regain La Vergne on the 7th; but the first time they were brought under fire was at Nashville, on November 6th, when they sustained themselves with credit, and laid the foundation for the fame they won in after years. Their next engagement was at Lexington, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1862, where they assisted at the capture of the now famous Col. Robert G. Ingersoll; their next was at Trenton, Tenn., Dec. 20th, when they

had their first man killed-Felix G. Motlow. They were next engaged at Kenton, Tenn., Dec. 21st; Union City, Tenn., on Dec. 22d; at the battle of Parker's Cross-roads, or "Red Mound," Tenn., Dec. 30th; and near Clifton, Tenn., on Dec. 31st, 1862. They were in quite a number of light engagements around Franklin, Tenn., during January, 1863, and at Dover and Fort Donelson on Feb. 12th to 16th, 1863; again in light engagements during the remainder of February at Franklin, Tenn., at Thompson's Station, Tenn., March 5th, where Capt. Montgomery Little was killed; at Brentwood, Tenn., March 25th; at Franklin, Tenn., April 9th. In this engagement they made their celebrated charge on the Fourth United States Regulars. Next at Town Creek, Ala., April 25th, where by their courage and daring they saved Morton's Battery from capture. On what was known as Streight's raid they took a very active part. Next, near Franklin, Tenn., on June 3d and 20th; and in many little engagements and hand-to-hand fights, for which they were noted during Bragg's retreat from Tennessee. They were in several severe engagements in East Tennessee during July, 1863; at Tunnel Hill, Ga., Sept. 10th; and during the battle of Chickamauga, Ga. In this battle Gen. Forrest was making a reconnoissance, accompanied only by his escort, when he was surrounded by a regiment of Federal infantry, who were ambushed in a thicket, and who, recognizing him to be Gen. Forrest, demanded his surrender; but the escort, wheeling into columns of fours, charged right through the center of the regiment, and brought their General safely back to his command, with the loss of only two men killed.

After the hattle of Chickamauga Forrest's escort was transferred with him to the Army of North Mississippi, and was with him when he entered West Tennessee to organize a new command, and had an engagement at Estenaula, Tenn., on Dec. 23, 1863, when Lieut. N. Boone, with forty men, routed two Federal regiments, and captured their entire cumps, with supper already cooked, in the following manner: The night was not very clear, but erisp and cold, and the enemy having a good position on a slight elevation in the woods, Lieut. Boone moved his men through a corn-stalk field, after deploying them into a thin skirmish line, and made each man commander of an imaginary regiment, with orders to repeat all orders given by him. So when they moved up close enough to draw the enemy's fire, Lieut. Boone gave orders for his division to draw swords and charge, which was repeated by the entire command, after which the men, raising their favorite vell, and charging through the frozen stalk-field, sounded like Gen. Forrest with his entire command. The enemy only fired one volley, after which they made a precipitate retreat, leaving Lieut. Boone in possession of their entire camps, with supper already cooked.

Their next engagement was at Somerville, Tenn., on Dec. 26th; at Collierville, Tenn., Dec. 27th; at West Point, Miss., Feb. 20th, 1864; at Paducah, Ky., March 25th. Here the company, with their long-range Spencer rifles, engaged and drove off a gun-boat. At Fort Pillow, on April 12th, the escort captured a battery, one of the strongest redoubts in the fort, and turned the guns on the Federal gun-boats. They were also engaged at Bolivar, Tenn., May 2d; at Tishomingo Creek, June 10th; at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14th; Town Creek, July 15th; Oxford, Miss., Aug. —; at Memphis, Aug. 21st; and in Forrest's raid into Middle Tennessee, when he captured Athens, Ala., and Sulphur Trestle. They also fought at Pulaski, Tullahoma, and Spring Hill, Tenn.; at Johnsonville,

Tenn., in Oct., 1864; on Hood's raid at Foust's Springs, Nov. 22d; Columbia, Shelbyville; at the battle of Franklin, at Murfreesboro and Nashville, and all along that memorable retreat of Hood's; at Centreville, Ala., March 31st, 1865; at Ebenezer Church, April 1st; also in that brilliant defense of Selma, Ala., April 2d, which closed the career of Forrest and his noble band of followers.

The company surrendered one hundred and seven privates and the following officers: Capt., John C. Jackson; First Lieut., Nathan Boone; First Lieut., Matthew Cortner; Second Lieut., Geo. L. Cowan; Acting Third Lieut., John Eaton. Non-commissioned officers: First Sergt., M. L. Parks; Second Sergt., W. Ed. Sims; Third Sergt., W. A. E. Rutledge; Fourth Sergt., C. C. McLemore; Fifth Sergt., Wm. H. Matthews; First Corp., H. J. Crenshaw; Second Corp., W. T. H. (Crittenden) Wharton; Third Corp., P. C. Richardson; Fourth Corp., R. C. Keeble; Bugler, W. F. Watson; Ensign, J. O. Crump.

MEMORIAL ROLL OF LIEUT.-GEN. N. B. FORREST'S ESCORT.

Arnold, Pleasant, k. at Harrisburg, Miss., Ju- | Little, Capt. Montgomery, k. at Thompson's ly 14, 1864.

Anman, R. H., k. at Chickamanga, Tenn., Sept. 19, 1863.

Boone, Orderly Sergeant Alfred H., k. at Som-

erville, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1863. Brown, Thomas, k. near Winchester, Tenn., 1864.

Bivins, John R., k. at Shelbyville, Tena., May,

Black, Marcus, k. near Pulaski, Tenn., Dec. 24, 1864.

Cruse, Orderly Sergeant Jacob, k. at Chickamauga, Tenn., Sept. 19, 1863.

Dean, P. S., k. at Hillsboro, Tean., July, 1863.

Green, W. T. K., k. near Lynchburg, Tenn., Green, S. J., k. near Tuscaloosa, Ala, April,

Holt, Lieut. Joshua, k. near Demopolis, Ala.,

April, 1865.

Hicks, Felix, k. at Harrisburg, Miss., July 14, 1864. He was a Lientenant in the quartermaster's department, and asked permission to fight with the escort for that day, and was killed in less than fifteen minutes afterward.

Station, Tenn., March 4, 1863, while in coramand of his company.

Lipscomb, Wm. E., k. at Foust's Springs, Tenn., Nov. 23, 1864.

Motlow, Felix G., k. at Trenton, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1862. This was the first man killed in the company.

Neal, John, k. near Waterloo, Ala., Nov. 1864. Strickland, William M., k. at Pulaski, Tenn.,

Dec. 25, 1864. Wood, William, k. at Foust's Spriogs, Tenn., Nov. 23, 1864.

Warren, John, k. at Okolona, Miss., Jan. 21, 1864.

List of Those who Died from Diseases Contracted in the Service.

Cochran, John Cowan, d. at Jackson, Tenn., 1884.

Christopher, Alfred, d. in Bedford county, Tenn., 1884.

Butler, Thomas, d. at Gainesville, Ala., April,

Terry, Robert M., d. in West Tennessee, 1884.

The list of killed, and also the one of those who died of disease, is very incomplete, as all of the company's papers were lost; and as it did not make reports through regiments or brigades, but only to Gen Forrest direct, there is no way of getting at the full list of killed and those who died from disease contracted while in service.

PROM GEN TOSEPH WHEELED

HAMILTON I. SHAW'S BATTALION TENN, CAVALRY. (WHEELER'S CAVALRY CORPS.)

This battalion was organized in Jackson county, Tennessee, in 1862 Killed or died of exposure or wounds during the war, about one hundred and fifty; wounded in battle, about two hundred.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

Hamilton, Oliver P., captured in 1864, and k. while a prisoner at Lexington, Ky.

Мајоа.

Hamilton, Oliver P., promoted to Lieutenant-colonel July 1, 1863.

ADJUTANT.

Stone, Wm. Plunket.

CAPTAINS.

Hamilton, O. P., promoted to Major in 1862. Shaw, Joseph, promoted to Major July 1, 1863. Shaw, D. J. Coffee, R. N. Carlen, W. B. Dodd, Thomas L., w. at Cleveland, Tenn., in Rease, R. B. 1863.

Harris, Winton B. Norris, A. A., w. at Fort Blount, Tenn., in 1863, Gailbreath, R. J. C., k. in battle in 1862. and transferred to Gen. Morgan's command.

Hutchison, William, k. by Tinker Dave Beaty in 1863,

Cullom, Ed., k. Coffee, Jo., resigned. Wright, R. V.

Stevens, Geo. W. Bransford, Thos. L.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Tinsley, Pembroke S. Stone, W. P., promoted to Adjutant. Hicks, W. J. Floyd, J. M. Cash, J. M. Rutland, L. P., k. at the battle of Chickamanga, Sept. 21, 1863.

Dale, W. A. J. Brooks, A. W. W.

Gen. Geo. G. Dibrell, and afterward as Acting Adjutant and Inspector-general of Dibrell's brigade. Wounded in a skirmish near Blackstock Station, Feb. 21, 1865.

Beck, Chas. W., transferred to Morgan's command in 1863. Haile, Amon G., k. by bush-whackers in 1864.

Tinsley, P. S., promoted to First Lieutenant Sept. 1, 1863.

Lacy, L. G., missing in 1864; fate unknown.

Nesmith, J. A. Armstrong, W. T. Gore, William.

Gillem, Luke P., deserted to the enemy. Tinsley, Tom F.

Pace, Henry S.

Callom, Ed., promoted and k. Stevens, Geo. W., promoted.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Morgan, Geo. H., detached as Aid-de-camp to | Harris, Thomas K., resigned in 1863. Foster, Rowland. Mayfield, Adam, d. in 1863. Armstrong, A. Cross., k.

Hestand, A. J., d. Dec. 20, 1863. Biss, James R.

Hearde, J. W. Hayter, L. D.

Gillem, Luke P., promoted, and deserted to the enemy.

FROM GEN JOSEPH WHEELER.

COL. LAY'S REGIMENT OF CAVALRY.

(WHEELER'S CAVALRY CORPS.)

COMPANY OFFICERS.

COMPANY A.

Capt. R. G. Grundy, promoted to Captain Oct. | Second Lieut. W. H. Pell, promoted to Second Lieutenant Oct. 24, 1861. 24, 1861.

First Lieut. F. G. Boyd, promoted to First | Third Lieut. Wm. T. Pennelee, elected Third Lieutepant Oct. 24, 1861.

Lieutenant Nov. 29, 1861.

COMPANY B.

Capt. J. H. Husbands, elected Captain May 10, | Third Lieut. A. McCunn, elected Third Lieutenant Sept. 24, 1861

Second Lieut. R. M. Harding, elected Second Lieutenant Sept. 24, 1861.

COMPANY C.

Capt. M. Swan, elected Captain October 8, | Second Lieut. A. McPherson, elected Second Lieutenant Oct. 8, 1861.

tenant Oct. 8, 1861.

First Lieut, F. Wilkinson, elected First Lieu- Third Lieut, I. T. Kelley, elected Third Lieutenant April 11, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Capt. W. J. Nanoy, elected Captain May 18, | Third Lieut. J. H. West, elected Third Lieutenant Dec. 10, 1861. 1862.

COMPANY E.

Capt. C. H. Conner, elected Captain Nov. 11, | Second Lieut. James M. Young, elected Second Lieutenant Nov. 11, 1861.

tenant Nov. 11, 1861.

First Lieut. Wm. Boydston, elected First Lieu- | Third Lieut. L. B. Carson, elected Third Lieutenant Nov. 11, 1861.

COMPANY F.

Capt. M. V. Gray, appointed Captain Jan. 9, | Second Lieut. L. S. Rogers, elected Second Lientenant Jan. 9, 1862.

tenant Jan. 9, 1862.

First Lient. W. G. Johnson, elected First Lien- | Third Lieut. R. Allen, elected Third Lieutenant Jan. 9, 1862.

COMPANY G.

Capt. C.S. Robertson, elected Captain Sept. 9, | Second Lieut. J. W. Irwin, elected Second Lieutenant Sept. 9, 1861. First Lieut. A. W. Hardin, elected First Lieu- Third Lieut. J. M. Forrest, elected Third Lieu-

tenant Sept. 9, 1861.

tenant Sept. 9, 1861.

COMPANY H.

Capt. John E. Newsom, elected Captain May | Second Lieu. J. C. Nelson, elected Second Lieutenant May 12, 1862.

tenant May 12, 1862.

First Lieut. E. D. Kelly, elected First Lieu- Third Lieut. H. H. Oates, elected Third Lieutenant May 12, 1862.

COMPANY I.

First Lieut. A. C. Bettus, promoted to First | Third Lieut. J. E. Douglass, promoted to Third Lieutevant April 27, 1862. Lieutenant April 27, 1862.

Second Lieut. L. N. Estes, promoted to Second Lieutenant April 27, 1862.

TWELFTH KENTUCKY CAVALRY.

(FAULKNER'S.)

By Z. N. WRIGHT, SERGEANT OF Co. D.

THE Twelfth Kentucky Regiment was composed of both Kentuckians and Tennesseans, though it was recognized as a Kentucky regiment. Possibly Kentuckians were in the majority when the original organization took place; however, the majority was small. In mentioning this fact the writer does it only as a matter of history, and not to detract in any respect from our sister State or from any member of the regiment from Kentucky; for we Tennessee members of the Twelfth claim no superiority over our brave comrades from Kentucky who shared with us the hardships of a Confederate soldier's life, and stood side by side with us confronting the enemy on numerous battle-fields, facing the shot and shell with us, and fought as bravely as the soldiers from any State, South or North. The regiment was made up under numerous difficulties, the companies forming it being raised inside of the Federal lines at a time when Southern Kentucky and West Tennessee were occupied by the enemy in strong force; Gen. Grant's head-quarters being at Jackson, Tenn., only a short while prior to the time the company that the writer belonged to first began to form, and at the time the writer enlisted. There were other companies also that were forming about this time. Jackson was evacuated during the month of May, 1863, but the country was frequently raided hy large bodies of the enemy from different points. Company D lost two men-F. M. Biggs and Peter Mason—captured by Gen. Hatch, near Huntingdon, Tenn., Aug. 1, 1863, before the company was completed. In the meantime we captured one of his men and two horses and equipments, and the arms of two men, one of the men escaping through a thicket. This was done almost in sight of several thousand Federals; therefore our escape was only made by traversing the woods for miles at a rapid speed, and finally pitching camps in a dense growth of timber in the vicinity of Young's Mill, in Madison county, south of Jackson, where the Federals marched within a short distance of our camp in strong force.

The war had been raging for two years when the regiment was organized. Many of the young men composing the regiment were under age to enlist when the war began; others were still young indeed to endure the hardships of a Confederate soldier's life; and many were middle-aged men, who had left their families behind while they went to battle in defense of the South.

Owing to the peculiar and hazardous situation in this section of the country at that time, it took from the early part of spring to about the 20th of September, 1863, to complete the organization of the regiment.

The companies were not all organized for connection with Faulkner's regiment, though all were raised under similar circumstances; and although the regiment was composed of men from two different States, they were closely allied—the Kentuckians being principally from counties adjoining Tennessee on their south, while the Tennesseans were principally from counties adjoining Kentucky on their north and adjacent thereto.

We elected field officers at the old residence of Wm. Witherspoon, in the western part of Madison county, Tenn., now owned by Mrs. Spivey. The following officers were elected: Kentuckians—W. W. Faulkner, Colonel; Wm. D. Lannum, Lieutenant-colonel; John Malone, Major. The following were appointed: Dr. W. A. Thompson, Surgeon; John O. Morris, Adjutant; Capt. Boyle, Forage Master.

Tennesseans—Robert Meriwether, Quartermaster; Capt. Taliaferro, Commissary; Rev. Mr. Holterfield, Chaplain.

The following are the companies composing the regiment: Co. A: Henry A. Tyler, Captain. Co. B: W. W. Williams, Captain. Co. C: George W. Clanton, Captain. Co. D: G. W. Parkinson, Captain. Co. E: J. Z. Lynn, Captain. Co. F: John M. Carroll, Captain. Co. 6: James F. Melton, Captain. Co. H: J. J. Kellehar, Captain. Co. I: N. F. Davis, Captain. Co. K: W. D. Meriwether, Captain.

Companies A, G, H, and I were composed principally of Kentuckians; companies A and G, however, had several Tennessee members. Companies B, C, and E were composed of both Kentuckians and Tennesseans; the latter being in the majority in companies B and C, while Kentuckians predominated in Company E. Companies D, F, and K were composed almost entirely of Tennesseans. Company B was raised in Obion, Weakley, and Madison counties. The Kentucky members were from counties on the Tennessee and Kentucky line. Company C was raised around Feliciana, Ky., and Madison, Weakley, and Obion counties, Tenn. Company D was raised in Carroll county, Tenn.—only a few from elsewhere. Company F was raised in Gibson, Weakley, and Henry counties; Company E, in the vicinity of Murray, Calloway county, Ky., and in Henry county, Tenn.; Company G in Calloway county, Ky., principally. This company had about twenty Tennessee members, from Henry, Benton, and Carroll counties. Company K was raised mostly in Obion county, a portion of which is now in Lake county, with a few members from Gibson, Weakley, and Carroll. There were also a few Kentuckians and Missonrians in this company. Companies H and 1 were raised in Calloway and adjoining counties in Kentucky.

The regiment having organized, notwithstanding the numerous difficulties that had confronted the companies composing it prior to the organization, now found another serious difficulty-eut off from all communication with any department of the Confederate army, only partially armed, and having but very little ammu-However, a detachment of about one hundred and fifty men from the regiment, in charge of Maj. Malone, proceeded to march into Middle Tennessee, to procure the arms needed for the command. We reached Swallow Bluff, on the Tennessee River, in Decatur county, Tenn., early in the morning, Sept. 30th, and had succeeded in crossing all of our horses and some sixty or seventy men. About fifty men were still on the west bank of the river, and some thirty were then in skiffs making for the opposite side, when the Seventh Illinois Mounted Infantry and the Seventh Kansas (Jayhawkers) Federal Cavalry suddenly appeared on the west bank of the river, when a lively skirmish ensued for a short while, which resulted in the killing of forty or fifty of our horses on the opposite bank of the river—they being exposed to the firing—and the capture of nineteen of our men, including Maj. Malone. The enemy lost one man, a member of the Seventh Kansas, killed by our pickets, and five wounded.

The battle of Chiekamauga having taken place on the 20th of September, the situation in Middle Tennessee had become quite different from what was expected, thereby making our effort to procure arms from that source a complete failure.

Thereupon the detachment recrossed the river into West Tennessee in a few days, and joined Col. Faulkner with the main body of the regiment, who in the meantime, in conjunction with Col. A. N. Wilson's regiment, had routed a body of Federal cavalry under Col. Harrison, near Como, Tenn., capturing sixty-three of his men, about one hundred horses, with equipments and arms in proportion. Rejoining our command at McLemoresville, Tenn., the regiment made a flying trip into Kentucky, as far as Mayfield, where the telegraph wires were cut, a railroad bridge destroyed, and a train of cars captured and burned. A few Federal soldiers were on the train, but they fled to the woods and escaped. By this time, which was in the month of October or early in November, the Federals were not so numerous in West Tennessee as heretofore. They having evacuated this section of the State, the regiment camped therein at different points until, Gen. Forrest having entered it in December, 1863, Col. Faulkner reported to him at Jackson, Tenn., on the 23d of that month, where Forrest was gathering his command to march into Mississippi. Meanwhile the enemy were moving from Memphis, Paducah, and Corinth, to hem in and cut off Gen. Forrest. On the night of the 23d a detachment was sent out from our regiment, in conjunction with Col. Jeff. Forrest's regiment and McDonald's battalion. The entire detachment, under command of Col. D. M. Wisdom, marched in quick time to Jack's Creek, in Henderson county. About day-break on the morning of the 24th our advance charged the pickets of the enemy and drove them in, whereupon a lively combat ensued for several hours. The situation having become hazardous, the command was forced to withdraw. During this combat Adjt. J. O. Morris and Capt. H. A. Tyler, with a detachment from Faulkner's regiment, led a charge upon the enemy's line, which brought them face to face in a hand-to-hand eucounter, many of our men charging through their line, and being charged in turn. This resulted in wounding several of our force, among whom was the brave Adjt. Morris, fatally.

The main body of the regiment had marched from Jackson with Gen. Forrest, In the meantime the detachment joined the comby the way of Somerville. At Somerville a skirmish took place, without serious mand at Estenaula. result to our forces. A detachment of about one hundred men, under Capt. Kellchar, was sent out from Somerville in quick time, marching about twenty miles to a point below Raleigh, where the Federals were posted to prevent our force from crossing, which point was reached in the night. Firing was kept up from the opposite banks until day, when a lively skirmish took place, resulting in the wounding of two or three of our regiment, among whom was Tom McDonald, of Company D; after which we withdrew and moved on to Raleigh, where we' crossed Wolf River, and proceeded with Col. Faulkner (Maj. Strange being in special charge), marching within a few miles of Memphis, through Hernando, and reached Como, Miss., Jan. 1st, 1864. The weather was miserable indeed, snow and sleet falling rapidly; our horses were jaded and the men very much fatigued from the hazardous forced march for the past seven days. Here the regiment camped for about a month. Meanwhile Gen. Forrest organized his command. Faulkner's regiment was assigned to McCulloch's brigade, but only remained with it until Gen. Buford augmented Forrest's force with the Third, Seventh, and Eighth Kentucky regiments, which had served in the infantry, and of which fully two-thirds were yet dismounted. The regiment participated in several lively skirmishes, also the Okolona combat, Feb. 21st and 22d, 1864, in which we lost

several men killed and wounded, among them Capt. Williams, of Co. B, killed; and Capt. W. D. Meriwether, of Company K, was severely wounded, from which he was so disabled that he never returned to his company.

Early in the month of March, in the vicinity of Tibbee Station, the regiment was assigned to the Kentucky brigade, which was under the command of Col. A. P. Thompson, of the Third Kentucky, from this time forward. This brigade consisted of the above-named regiments and Faulkner's Twelfth Kentucky, and was known as the Kentucky Brigade.

Gen. Forrest left Columbus, Miss., with the command, March 15th, on his raid into West Tennessee and Kentucky. Faulkner's regiment was thrown out on the left flank. Crossing the line at Pocahontas, we proceeded via Bolivar, Denmark, and Wellwood, reaching Trenton on the 22d. From thence marched on the 23d, in conjunction with McDonald's battalion and the Seventh Tennessee Regiment (about five hundred men), under command of Col. Duckworth, arriving at Union City early on the morning of the 24th, where the Federals were found strongly intrenched in their fortifications. For several hours sharp-shooting was kept up quite lively, while Fanlkner's regiment made a charge to within twenty or thirty yards of their works, in which W. D. Lannum, our Lieutenant-colonel, and R. H. Hammerly, Orderly Sergeant of Company D, were severely wounded. Our force had no artillery, and the Federals were about as strong in number as ourselves, consisting of the Seventh Tennessee Federal Cavalry, under the command of Col. Isaac R. Hawkins, from Huntingdon, Tenn. His regiment was made up in Carroll, Henderson, Benton, and Decatur counties; hence, with the exception of the Kentuckians in Faulkner's regiment, all engaged on both sides were Tennesseans. Col. Hawkins-who had fallen into the hands of Gen. Forrest at Trenton, in Dec., 1862-in response to a flag of truce from Col. Duckworth, did not positively refuse a surrender on demand, but pleaded delay, no doubt with the expectation of being reënforced in the meantime. However, Col. Duckworth, having practiced a ruse leading him to believe that Gen. Forrest was present with his command, succeeded in capturing the entire Federal force of about four hundred and seventy-five men, with their arms, ammunition, horses, and all their equipments, including the camp and garrison equipage.

It will be remembered that one of the principal objects of this raid was to mount the dismounted Kentuckians and to recruit the commands in Kentucky and West Tennessee. Notwithstanding the success in capturing about seven hundred horses at Union City and Paducah, Gen. Buford was not content, he having learned that he had failed to get about one hundred and forty horses in the first attack upon Paducah; hence he proceeded to that place with our brigade (which was at that time commanded by Col. Ed. Crossland, of the Seventh Kentucky, Col. Thompson having been killed in a charge upon the works in the first attack upon Paducah, on the 26th of March), and suddenly attacked it on the 14th of April. It was strongly garrisoned, the Federal strength being estimated at fully four times ours, and in excellent positions in the fort and behind the river-bank, with numerous gun-boats backed out in the river to protect them; while our force was only about eight hundred, placed at considerable disadvantage. The horses, however, some one hundred and forty, of excellent stock, were soon captured, with only a slight loss to the regiment in killed, wounded, and prisoners. The command then withdrew with the captured horses and stores. Meantime Gen. Buford sent in a flag of truce, threatening a serious attack if they declined to surrender, but proposing to give the enemy time to remove the women and children across the river. Faulkner's regiment was left to cover the retreat and continue the deception as to the Confederate strength, and thereby enable the entire brigade to escape with the captured horses, quartermaster stores, etc. After frequent skirmishes, the regiment withdrew in good order, bringing up the rear. The main command succeeded in taking all the captured horses and stores with them, thereby making a success of the adventure, and providing horses and equipments sufficient to mount and equip not only the Kentucky regiments, but also many new recruits both from Kentucky and Tennessee, that were added to the command; of these our regiment received a share, of which we were very much in need. The regiment at its organization was more than an average in numbers, but from various causes had diminished until it did not number more than two hundred and fifty when we started on this raid, but had increased to about four hundred at its close.

The entire command having concentrated at Jackson, Tenn., where Gen. Forrest now made his head-quarters, and the officers and men generally feeling jubilant over their success for the past six weeks, all was in readiness to march into Mississippi. Thereupon, on the 2d of May the regiment marched with the brigade, and reached Tupelo on the 6th, where we camped for about three weeks. Meanwhile, in the latter part of April a general reorganization took place in most of the companies. Co. D underwent a radical change, it having decreased from about seventy-five members to thirty-three present. However, of the seventy-five there were fourteen in prison, three left severely wounded, and six absent on surgeon's certificate. Nine Tennesseans and twenty-five Kentuckians joined the company on this raid. The regiment now had only one field officer. This was Col. Faulkner, Col. Lannum being left wounded and Maj. Malone still in prison. Thereupon Maj. Tate, of Memphis, was assigned to our regiment by appointment as Major pro tem. Capt. Ed. Manning, of Kentucky, was appointed Adjutant after Adjt. Morris was killed. E. R. Dent, of Obion county, was elected Captain of Co. B. He being in prison, First Lieut. Ed. Nailing became its commander. Jas. J. Wilson, of Kentucky, became Captain of Co. D; Rufus Thomas, of Carroll county, First Lieutenant; H. C. Lawhon, of Kentucky (now at McKenzie, Tenn.), and J. J. Birdsong, of Madison county, Second Lieutenants. Robt. P. Cole, of Paris, became Captain of Co. F. In all the other companies the old Captains were retained, though various changes took place in the other Lieut. L. Donaldson commanded Co. K, Capt. Meriwether still being unable to return on account of his wound.

The battle at Tishomingo Creek, which was fought June 10 and 11, was the next engagement the regiment participated in. Col. Faulkner being absent sick, Maj. Tate became our commander, and gallantly led the regiment through the entire battle of June 10. The men nobly followed him in the charge made upon the enemy across an old field, approaching the skirt of woods where the enemy were formed, and routing them after a combat in close quarters around some negrocabins in front of Brice's house. The regiment sustained a heavy loss in killed and wounded. Here Lieut. Ed. Nailing, of Kentucky, who was in command of Co. B, was killed. Gaither Tyson, Second Lieutenant of the same company, and his brother George Tyson, both of whom were from Madison county, were severely

wounded. Geo. Whitworth, of Kentucky (Co. D), was killed, and many others from other companies whom I am unable to mention.

The regiment suffered severely the first day, but sustained heavier loss on the 11th about four miles north of Ripley, where Maj. Tate led it in a charge on horseback, encountering a regiment of Missouri cavalry formed in ambush in the woods on the side of a hill to cover the retreat of their infantry. Cheering, the regiment made a desperate charge. When within a short distance, the enemy opened upon us a most destructive fire, killing and wounding a large number. Among the killed were Capt. J. J. Wilson and Robt. Hamilton, of Kentucky; Dr. Clapp and J. W. Cole (brother of Capt. R. P. Cole), of Paris, Tenn.—all of Co. D, other companies suffering in proportion. This was done at one volley, but the regiment passed on, driving the enemy back into the infantry and producing a complete demoralization. They did not make another bold stand, but were scattered throughout the woods in all directions attempting to escape. In the meantime they were pursued by the command for miles, and captured in considerable numbers.

Gen. Forrest's "Campaigns" reports about two thousand, including the wounded, captured in the two days' fight, and one thousand nine hundred killed out of a force of from eight to nine thousand. Twenty-three pieces of artillery, and their entire wagon-train, loaded with commissary stores and ammunition, were also captured. Our loss is reported in the same book at one hundred and forty killed and five hundred wounded out of a force of about three thousand two hundred, one-fourth of whom were horse-holders, during the first day's fight.

The regiment marched to Tupelo, via Guntown, where we camped until July 9, marching to Pontotoc on the 10th, the Federals in strong force being within a few miles of that place. Here a detachment of one hundred men from Faulkner's regiment, in command of Capt. Henry Tyler, was thrown out to gain the Federal rear, in order to cut off their communications. After traversing the woods for several miles, we dropped in the extreme rear of the enemy about five miles north of Pontotoc. So the enemy had one hundred Confederates in their rear, cutting them off from communication from that point; and we had about sixteen thousand Federals between us and the main Confederate army, thus cutting us off from communication with our army. We bivouacked in sight of a large command of the enemy on the night of the 11th, and could see their camp-fires. As they marched out of their camp on the morning of the 12th Capt. Tyler suddenly attacked their rear-guard. Here a lively skirmish ensued, and from this time until the close of the battle of Harrisburg we were in our saddles, nearly the whole time moving at rapid speed in close proximity to the extreme rear of the enemy, and engaging in frequent skirmishes. After sustaining a loss of two men killed-Robert Spillman, Second Sergeant of Co. A, and Frank Rash (the writer is not sure which company he belonged to)-and two wounded -A. P. Hall and a young man by name of Russell, of Co. A-the detachment rejoined the regiment after the battle.

Meanwhile the main body of the regiment marched with the brigade, and participated in the general engagement, taking part in the first skirmishing that occurred on the morning of the 11th about two miles south of Pontotoc, at Pinson's Hill, and about two miles south on the 12th. The main battle commenced on the 13th, in which our Color-bearer, Geo. Dunn, of Co. G, a daring Kentuckian,

was killed with the colors in his hands flying in the air. About 8 o'clock on the morning of the 14th Crossland's brigade, with loud and hearty cheers, drove the Federal skirmishers across an open field, directly upon the strongest point in the enemy's position. The estimated strength of the enemy, the larger portion of whom were behind their temporary fortifications, was from thirteen to sixteen thousand, with twenty-four pieces of artillery. They withheld their fire until the brigade was half across the field, when they opened a furious fusilade and incessant discharges of canister from many guns. Being uncovered on the right, the brigade was exposed to an oblique fire, under which it was forced to give way. Col. Faulkner's horse was shot under him, and he was severely wounded twice, being within sixty paces of the Federal intrenchments. The attack proving a failure, the command withdrew from the field. The enemy, being satisfied to foil the attack, adventured no offensive movement. Thus the battle ended. Only occasional skirmishing took place. The enemy withdrew, moving back to Memphis. The loss of the regiment in killed and wounded was very heavy, and we were now left without an original field officer.

It will be remembered that the weather was very warm during the battle of Harrisburg, many of our men actually dying from sun-stroke; others, utterly ignoring orders from their officers, in consequence of thirst, scattered in different directions in search of water, while the wounded lay upon the field moaning and pleading with their comrades for water. The detachment under Capt. Tyler was also terribly fatigued upon its return, having slept little for five nights and moving in quick time the last five days. Their horses were much jaded, the writer's horse having fallen completely exhausted in a skirmish near Verona on the morning of the 15th.

The regiment was now left in command of Maj. Tate again. However, Capt. Clanton, of Co. C, took command before it marched on the Middle Tennessee raid, which was the next move of consequence. In it the regiment was an active participant. In the meantime it had been engaged in several lively skirmishes around Oxford when Gen. Forrest entered Memphis.

Having camped at Verona for a short time, thereby enabling both men and horses to rest to some extent, the regiment marched with the brigade from Verona on Sept. 16, 1864; forded the Tennessee River at Rocky Ford, or Smith's Ferry, on the 21st; participated in the engagements at Athens, Ala., on the 24th and Sulphur Trestle on the 25th, resulting in the capture of both forts, with strong garrisons and their equipments, quartermaster and commissary stores; also in the capture of several block-houses, with their garrisons, etc., along our march; a large Government saw-mill near Spring Hill; the engagement about seven miles south-west of Pulaski; and the attack on the main force around the fortifications at Pulaski on the 26th, and in numerous skirmishes, including Columbia, on the 2d of October. Meanwhile Capt. Clanton was sent back in an ambulance sick, and this left Capt. Kellehar in command of the regiment. A detachment of about one hundred men was placed under his command at Columbia, to act in conjunction with a detachment from the Seventh Tennessee, in command of Capt. H. C. McCutchen, as rear-guard to cover the rear as the main command at Columbia withdrew. The enemy pursued, pushing the entire command closely at Florence and Colbert's Ferry, on the Tennessee River, where it crossed the river. Heavy skirmishing ensued for six days at intervals. When the detachment

reached the ferry the enemy was pressing so closely, and the command having about crossed, the situation was hazardous; hence Capt. Kellehar was ordered to do the best he could to escape capture. Thereupon the battalion, in quick time, moved down the river, finally succeeding in crossing it on the 9th, at Cotton's Ferry, I think. We crossed into West Tennessee, and, finding we were cut off from communications and the enemy had crossed the river in strong force, Capt. Kellehar marched to Parker's Cross-roads, in Henderson county, and disbanded the detachment. I think this was on the 11th of October.

Meanwhile the other part of the regiment marched with the brigade, and crossed with the main command at Florence or Colbert's Ferry. The regiment was now reduced to such an extent that it was really discouraging, especially when we consider that our Colonel and Lieutenant-colonel were both absent with severe wounds; the Major in prison; at least three hundred killed, wounded, and captured; probably as many as fifty old infantry soldiers who belonged to the different companies sent back to their commands; some absent with Surgeon's certificates; others absent without leave; and Kellehar's detachment cut off, narrowly escaping capture. The most of them afterward rejoined their companies when Gen. Forrest came into West Tennessee in the latter part of October.

The regiment, in command of Capt. Clanton, participated in the capture of the gun-boat "Undine" and three transports—"Mazeppa," "Venus," and "J. W. Cheeseman"—October 30th, near Fort Heiman, on Tennessee River; and in the engagement at Johnsonville on the 4th of November, which resulted in destroying three gun-boats, eleven transports, a number of barges, commissary and quartermaster stores, ammunition, etc., estimated to be worth millions of dollars, which was accomplished with no loss of consequence to the Confederates. The weather was very bad, a cold rain having fallen during the previous week, making it almost impossible to travel with artillery along the river-bank, and it was very trying on horses and men.

Hood's raid is too familiar in the history of the late war to require minute mention of events in connection with the regiment. Suffice it to say that the regiment was an active participant in the numerons battles in which Gen. Forrest's cavalry took part, including Franklin and Murfreesboro, and it sustained a heavy loss in killed and wounded. Among the killed was the daring Capt. Kellehar, he and his horse being blown to pieces by a shell November 26th at Columbia. During this terribly disastrous raid, in which thirty-five or forty days were consumed, some of the hardest and most destructive battles took place, in which the Confederate loss was beyond computation. The regiment marched back to Corinth, Miss., where the men were furloughed about January 1, 1865, and allowed to visit their homes to procure fresh horses and add new recruits to our diminished ranks. Col. Faulkner was able to join the regiment in Kentucky or West Tennessee in the early part of February, but was killed at Dresden, Tenn., by some of his men who were absent without leave, and whom he proposed to take back with the com-They were desperate men who resisted him, and killed him during the affray. This left the regiment without a field officer, but Capt. Clauton took command again, and the regiment marched south and joined the main army and camped at Waverly, Miss., for a few weeks. Being without a field officer, and our numbers reduced to such an extent, we were unable to maintain an organization as a regiment; therefore Faulkner's regiment was merged into the Eighth Kentucky Cavalry, Col. A. A. R. Shacklet commander. During the month of March transfers were granted all Tennesseans in the regiment who desired transfers to Tennessee regiments, and quite a number availed themselves of this privilege, among whom was the writer, who was transferred to Co. B (W. H. Hawkins, of Huntingdon, Captain), Nineteenth and Twentieth Tennessee regiments (R. M. Russell, of Trenton, Colonel). Quite a number of Tennesseans, however, still remained with the regiment after this, and were participants, along with the Kentucky brigade, in the disastrous combat at Selma, Ala. The members of the Eighth Kentucky were paroled at Columbus, Miss., as members of that regiment, while those who had received transfers to Tennessee regiments were paroled with their respective regiments at Gainesville, Ala., May 9th, 1865.

This ends my sketch of Faulkner's (Twelfth Kentucky) Regiment of Kentuckians and Tennesseans; and in bringing it to a close my mind runs back to those days and calls up the faces of numbers of brave comrades who fell upon battlefields, and it produces a feeling of sadness indeed; while upon the other hand it has the effect to strengthen that cord which has for more than twenty years held the attachment that was formed in those days not only toward the members of my company, but of the entire regiment. Yes; I will not confine it to the Twelfth. Kentucky Regiment, but the same applies to the Nineteenth and Twentieth Tennessee regiments, in which I spent my last few months in the service for the Lost Cause. Under the circumstances it has been impossible for me to procure complete muster-rolls and memorial rolls of all the companies. A number of the events in the foregoing sketch have been gathered from Gen. Forrest's "Campaigns," which were based upon notes from regimental, brigade, and division officers. It is not impossible that some minor mistakes may appear, although the writer has been very careful not to note any thing that could not be established as fact; and should there be mistakes, I hope my comrades will consider that they are errors of the head, and not of the heart.

WOODWARD'S SECOND KENTUCKY CAVALRY.

BY HON. AUSTIN PEAY, GARRETTSBURG, KY.

At Oak Grove, Christian county, Ky., on the 9th of April, 1861, a company of cavalry was organized, with Thomas G. Woodward, a West Point graduate, as Captain. Oak Grove is near the Tennessee line, and many Tennesseans anxious to become soldiers united their fortunes with this Kentucky company. The citizens around Oak Grove were ardent Southerners, and gave liberally of their means to mount, arm, and equip the company. Lieut. Darwin Bell and Orderly Wm. Blakemore were sent on a secret mission to Cincinnati for arms, and succeeded in purchasing enough fine Colt's revolvers with which to arm the company.

It was the intention for the company to unite with the Kentucky State Guards, but the action of the State was so dilatory that on the 25th of June, 1861, it was mustered into the Tennessee service as an independent organization. It numbered one hundred and eight men and officers, and no finer body of men, or better equipped, ever sought or obtained service anywhere. It saw no active service for

some months, but was drilled in the camps of instruction at Boone, Cheatham, and Trousdale.

When the army invaded Kentucky this company led the van-guard, and penetrated as far as Hopkinsville, the home of many of its members, returning to Bowling Green in the early winter. At Bowling Green the company grew to such proportions that it was divided into two companies, and then merged into the First Kentucky Cavalry as companies A and B; Capt. Darwin Bell commanding Co. A, and Capt. Wm. Caldwell Co. B. Woodward was promoted to Lieutenant-coloncl. Ben Hardin Helm, a noble gentleman and chivalrous soldier, who gave his life for his country on the field of Chickamauga, was Colonel of the regiment. The regiment was twelve hundred strong.

Hard service, picketing, and scouting through the winter of 1861 and 1862 characterized the company's history, and a few skirmishes, in which the men bore themselves well and gave promise of the valor which they afterward displayed upon many a hard-fought field. When the army retreated from Kentucky the regiment was its rear-guard, and with sickening heart followed its dreary march through the whole State of Tennessee, until once again it formed its lines and confronted the enemy at Shiloh. Then it was stationed at Florence, Ala., and gave Gen. Johnston accurate information of the advance of Buell's army, which precipitated the attack at Shiloh. After the battle-which, but for the untimely death of that great soldier, Gen. Johnston, would have been the most complete victory of the war-the command followed the varying fortunes of the army in Mississippi and Alabama until, in May of 1862, under Gen. Adams, it was sent on a raid into Middle Tennessee. Here it was engaged in several hard fights. At Winchester, Tenn., companies A and L, with a fool-hardy courage, under orders of Capt. Cox, of Adams's staff, who was in command, charged the court-house. filled with Federal infantry, halted in its front, fired their guns and revolvers in its doors and windows in the faces of the astonished foe, and then retreated under a murderous fire, which left many of the best and bravest of their men dead and wounded.

At Hney's Bridge the First Kentucky and some companies of the Eighth Texas charged a Federal regiment intrenched in camp, and killed and captured every man of them, but with fearful loss of life among its officers and men. The advance of the Federal infantry drove Adams's command from this portion of Tennessee across the river to Chattanooga. Here, on the 25th of June, 1862, the time of enlistment of companies A and B expired, and they were mustered out of the service. Some of the men reënlisted at once, and joined a command which Forrest was raising for a raid into Tennessee and Kentucky, but the greater number returned to their homes, situated within the Federal lines, in the two States mentioned.

On the 12th of July, just seven days after dishandment, Woodward had returned into Kentucky, and in Christian county began the organization of a new command. His old men almost to a man gathered around him, new recruits flocked to him from Kentucky and Tennessee, and he soon had a large regiment in the field. The men were generally not well armed, and, like all raw recruits in the beginning, wanting in discipline; but under Woodward's fine system of military tactics they soon became disciplined and hardened to the usages of war. They met the enemy often, and with varying success. Clarksville, Tenn., with Col. Ma-

son and its entire garrison, was captured with but little loss. Fort Donelson was attacked, but the attack was repulsed with severe loss. The next morning the enemy, presuming upon the repulse of the day before, followed to the rolling-mills, and charged with a regiment of cavalry. Woodward had had warning of their approach, and was ready for them. The command was placed in position under the river-bank and in the demolished works of the old mill, while the small four-pounder was in position at a bridge which was a little way in front. The Federal cavalry scarcely gave the command time to get into position before it charged in column down the road. On they came with headlong courage. cannon was overturned after one discharge, and the cavalry, with drawn sabers, swept down upon our position. The tale was soon told. The men poured a terrible fire from both sides of the road into their serried column, and the road was soon choked with dead and wounded men and horses. Two front companies were annihilated, not a single man escaping to tell the bloody fate of his comrades. The rear companies never came through, but turned and fled. The command lost not a man in the action, and its retreat was in safety to Clarksville.

Woodward remained in Kentucky drilling and enlarging his command until after the battle of Perryville and Bragg's retreat from Kentucky. The Federals then sent Gen. Ransom, with a large command, into Southern Kentucky to drive Woodward out. Near the little town of Garrettsburg, in September, 1862, the Federals struck Woodward's regiment in line of battle. The conflict was sharp and brief. Overpowered by numbers, armed only with shot-guns, and upon ground unfitted for cavalry fighting, the men were no match for the long-range rifles of the trained infantry and artillery of the foe, and broke into disorder and fell back in great confusion, leaving a good many dead on the field, and carrying off as many more wounded. The next day Cumberland River was crossed, Kentucky faded in the distance, and the homes of our birth were left to the possession of the foe.

Near Charlotte, in Dixon county, the command was camped for some time. The regiment was enlisted for one year's service, and here came the tidings that the Confederate authorities would receive no enlistments for less than three years' service, and it came coupled with the command to swear the men in for three years and place the regiment under Forrest, who was then preparing to invade West Tennessee. At this time Forrest was as much feared and despised as he was afterward appreciated and beloved. So the men refused to submit to the terms proposed, and the regiment went to pieces, as the night-gathered clans of Macgregor dissolved before the light of the morning. Woodward's work had come to naught before its full fruition. His disappointment was great; but, nothing daunted, he gathered around him a company of a hundred men, followed Forrest into West Tennessee, and did yeoman service, participating in every engagement of that hard campaign, and winning the highest commendation for himself and men from his chief-that glorious old dead hero, who never said to his men, "Go," but, "Follow me!" In this campaign Lient. Joe Staton was killed. He was a man of great vanity, but of courage true as steel, of brilliant mind, and as gallant an officer as ever drew saber or buckled a spur.

When Woodward returned from the campaign in West Tennessee, his command was camped for weeks in the neighborhood of Columbia, Tenn. His old comrades again flocked to his standard; there was no peace for them while their be-

loved South writhed in the grasp of the foe and fought for liberty. They came in troops and companies; to-day in squads of three or four, to-morrow in organized companies, mostly from Kentucky, but a goodly sprinkling of Tennesseans, most of whom joined Company A, commanded by Will A. Elliott, himself a son of Tennessee. Company C was composed entirely of Tennesseans, and its Captain, Tom Lewis, was as noble a gentleman and brave a soldier as ever lived or died.

Soon once more by his indomitable exertions Woodward had organized a fine, serviceable body of men. Seven full companies answered at his roll-call, and stood ready to follow him to battle—not sufficient for a regiment, yet it was received as such. Woodward was elected to the command, with the rank of Lieutenant-colonel, and Tom Lewis as Major. Its companies were commanded and distinguished as follows:

Co. A: Will A. Elliott, Captain—about one-third Tennesseans. Co. B: Given Campbell, Captain. Co. C: Tom Lewis, Captain; after Lewis's promotion to Major, commanded by Lieut. Jackson. Co. D: Robert Biggs, Captain. Co. E: John Crutcher, Captain. Co. F: J. H. Harvey, Captain. Co. G: Joe Williams, Captain. C. D. Bell was Adjutant, and Edward Gray Sergeant-major.

Thus organized and officered, and constituted a regiment, the command was sworn into the Confederate service for the war. It was the famous Second Kentucky, and if its country had a history its record should be written deep upon it. But who can write its history? It would take a volume in itself to contain it. It cannot be done. Its roll has been lost; and could it be called, more voices would answer from the farther shore than from this. The chronicler stands appalled at the magnitude of the task. How write the eulogies and elegies of its living and dead? Its dead sleep in every State of the South, and many a stream has been dyed with their blood. From the deep-moving current of Green River to the slumberous waters of Cape Fear these veterans marched and fought. From where the winds of winter sweep in shrill cadences over the hills of Northern Kentucky to where the warm waves of the ocean lave the sand-beaches of Carolina they followed the flag of their country with unfaltering devotion through victory and defeat, until with sorrowing hearts they saw it furled and laid away forever.

Who can write its history, illustrate its devotion, and call the roster of its dead? How it followed a cause until that cause was irreparably lost; how it fought under Forrest—the most beloved leader of them all—in his numerous hard battles in many campaigns; in East Tennessee, under the chivalrous Kelly; and then to Chickamauga, where Forrest dismounted his men and led them into battle as infantry, and when the enemy were defeated and routed he mounted his impetuous riders and pushed them right upon Chattanooga. Here Forrest, followed by Maj. Wm. Caldwell, Adjt. C. D. Bell, and Lieut. Pack Edmonds, daringly charged into the streets of the town, where Forrest's horse was killed.

After this battle the regiment, in spite of its prayers and entreaties, was taken from Forrest, and, with the First and Ninth Kentucky, organized into a brigade and placed under the command of J. Warren Grigsby, and assigned to Gen. Joseph Wheeler's corps of cavalry. This was in obedience to new regulations from Richmond, putting regiments from the same State in brigades together. Forrest was to be sent into West Tennessee, and was allowed some troops with him. He asked for the Second Kentucky and McDonald's battalion, but for some reason his request was refused.

Immediately after the hattle of Chickamauga, Wheeler gathered his forces together, and, crossing the Tennessee far above Chattanooga, swept around the enemy's rear through the whole of Middle Tennessee, leaving ruin and devastation wherever he marched. At Farmington a battle was fought, in which the Second Kentucky bore the brunt of the fight and lost heavily.

It would be an endless task to attempt to follow in detail the service under this distinguished General, the Prince Rupert of the Confederate army. After the raid into Tennessee and some further service in East Tennessee, the command was recalled to the main army, and Gen. John S. Williams was sent to command the brigade, under whom it served until the close of the war.

After the disastrous defeat at Missionary Ridge, Wheeler covered the retreat from Dalton to Atlanta; and after the battle of Jonesboro, followed and captured Stoneman and his command in the heart of Georgia; and then, again crossing the Tennessee River near Knoxville, made the circuit of the enemy's rear. On this raid Williams's brigade was separated from the main command, and being hard pushed returned by way of East Tennessee and Virginia, reaching Saltville in time to join in the battle there under Gen. John C. Breckinridge, which resulted in the total overthrow of the Federals and the saving of those valuable works.

Hood had invaded Tennessee, and Sherman was marching for the sea. Williams's brigade was sent to join Hampton, who was the only foe Sherman had in his front. This General was another Forrest, and fighting was hard; but how useless! A few cavalry, however great their valor, could not successfully check the countless hordes of Sherman; and hordes they were, more pitiless than those of Attila or Genghis Khan, leaving fiery destruction in their march. Hampton fought them at every step, and kept their planderers from scattering too far from their line of march. On the plains in front of Columbia, S. C., Gen. Williams's brigade was engaged in the heaviest contest of the war, for it and the Second Kentucky left its best and bravest dead on the field.

Soon after the foe reached the sea the command joined Gen. Johnston, who was gathering the scattered fragments of Hood's army in North Carolina. History tells how those decimated veterans fought at Bentonville. Part of that history belongs to this veteran regiment. Hope had fled, death had thinned its ranks, but with unconquered resolution its men fought; and it is but truth and justice to say that they never met the foe in those last days but their battle-scarred banner floated in victory over his silenced batteries and broken columns. But the dread fiat, which struck sorrow to so many faithful hearts, had gone forth from the Lord of hosts, and the cause was lost.

President Davis dispatched to Gen. Johnston at Raleigh to send, as an escort for himself and the remains of the Government, a thousand of his best cavalry. Dibrell's division, composed of Williams's and Dibrell's brigades, was sent. The division reached the President at Greenville, and followed him in mournful march until about three days before his capture, beyond Washington, Ga. It was a mournful cortege that wound along over the hills of Carolina and Georgia in those memorable May days of 1865. On this march one morning the writer witnessed a scene that made a strong impression on his youthful mind. An ambulance, which was in the train and near the front, had mired in the mud, or breken something, which caused a halt. On one side was Judah P. Benja-

min, Secretary of State, with shoulder to the wheel; on the other side was John T. Reagan, Postmaster-general; and looking on were Charles G. Memminger, Secretary of the Treasury, and Samuel Cooper, Adjutant-general of all the armies; while a little farther off, mounted and looking on, were President Davis and Gen. John C. Breckinridge, Secretary of War.

The regiment was paroled May 9, near Washington, Ga., and allowed to retain their horses; but at Chattanooga their horses were taken from them, and they sent to Nashville and lodged in the penitentiary during the night. In the morning the men were marched into the city, made to take the oath, and allowed to go to their homes—sadder and wiser, if not better, men.

Such is but a cursory sketch of a regiment composed of the flower of the youth of Kentucky and Tennessee, and which did its duty in a great historic conflict. Its record here is incomplete, and it is not possible now, and never will be, to write an accurate history of its career. No history of Tennessee could be complete, or just, or honest unless meritorious mention was made, even nameless though they be, of those gallant sons who, merging their identity in this Kentucky regiment, gave their service and fought and died for the land and cause which they, in common with their mother Tennessee, loved so well. Some of them go through life dragging their poor wounded bodies, and no government administers to them with fostering care, while the graves of many more who died in battle dot the hills and plains of the South, and the eye of affection cannot find their last resting-place No monument rises above them, no cenotaph perhaps will ever have carved on its voiceful marble their glorious acts; but how useless are all of these! for marble and monumental brass corrode and fall into dust, yet the memories of these soldier-dead live and flourish in the hearts of their comrades, green as the grass that grows above them, and in the traditions of their grateful country their heroic deeds shall live forever.

Official \

WOODWARD'S COMPANY.

CAPTAIN, T. G. WOODWARD.

On the muster-roll, the only one on file, appear the following memoranda:

"This company was formed from a battalion composed almost entirely of Kentuckians who were enlisted by Lieut.-col. T. G. Woodward for twelve months. When ordered to be mustered into the service for three years, all declined except those whose names are here enrolled. The battalion from which this company was formed has been serving as partisan rangers in Southern Kentucky ever since the 1st of August, 1862, and no muster-rolls from the companies forming the battalion have been returned to the Inspector-general's office. This battalion was commanded by Lieut.-col. T. G. Woodward since its organization the 1st of August, 1862.

"(Signed) Charles M. Carrell.

'Inspector and Mustering Officer for Brig.-gen. N. B. Forrest."

FIRST TENNESSEE PARTISAN RANGERS.

Official.]

Colonel, Robert V. Richardson.

COMPANY A. Captain, E. Daly.

Hammer, W. B., k. in action at Lauderdale, Tenn., Jan. 8, 1863.

COMPANY B.

Captain, J. H. Murray.

Ray, Lieut. Thos. J., k. in action March 9, 1863. | Bane, M. H., d. April 12, 1863.

COMPANY C.

Captain, John L. Payn

Nelson, Lieut. J. C., k. in action at Reaves's | Ralph, James, k. io action, March 29, 1863. place, March 29, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captain, J. H. Hazelwood.

Thompson, J. F., k. in action at Reaves's | Craddock, H. place, March 29, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Captaio, Reuben Burrows.

COMPANY F.

Captain, W. A. Bell.

COMPANY G.

Captain, R. A. Fields.

COMPANY H.

Captain, J. S. Caruthers.

McIlvane, W. J. C., k. March 29, 1863,

COMPANY I.

Captain, John Hicks.

COMPANY K.

Captain, R. J. Morris.

Kelley, J., k. March 29, 1863.

| Hilliard, J. A., d, March 6, 1663.

MISCELLANEOUS COMMANDS.

Official.

Alexander's Cavalry Company, Capt. D. F. Al- | Darwio's Cavalry of Partisao Rangers, Capt. exander.

Baker's Independent Company, Capt. Wm. N. Baker.

Barbiere's Company, Capt. Joseph Barbiere. Barkley's Company, Capt. Samuel Y. Barkley.

Bass's Company, Capt. Robert C. Bass.

Baxter's Battalion Cavalry, Co. C, Capt. A. J. Powell.

Deal, William, k. in battle at Cherokee, Ala., May 12, 1863.

Beach Creek Jerkers, Capt. Jacob Miller.

Blair's Company, Lieut. W. W. Blair.

Bolen's Unattached Cavalry, Capt. James N. Bolen.

Bounds's Company, Capt. George W. Bounds. Camp's Company, Capt. Wm. A. Camp.

Carter's Company of Scouts for Maj.-gen. Wheeler's cavalry corps, Capt. N. W. Carter. Cattle's Company, Capt. R. F. Cattle.

Childress's Company, Capt. Wm. T. Childress. Clark's Independent Cavalry, Capt. J. W. Clark. Wm. P. Darwin.

Davis's Company, Capt. John R. Davis. Dillahay's Company, Capt. Alexander R. Dil-

Duggan's Company, Capt. Benj. F. Duggan, Dunn's Company, Capt. John N. Duno.

Second Battalion Troops and Defenses, Co. C. Capt. W. G. Etter.

Felts's Company, Capt. James W. Felts. Jennings, W. R., d. Sept. 22, 1861.

Forney's Company, Capt. Geo. H. Forney. Foutch's Company, Capt. Martin B. Foutch.

Gordon's Cavalry, Capt. W. W. Gordon.

Gammon's Company, Capt. Edward Gammon.

Hardeman's Avengers, Capt. James J. Neely,

Hailman's Company, Capt. S. F. Hailman, Hallis's Compaoy, Capt. Jasper N. Hallis.

Hamilton's Independent Company, Capt. Oliver P. Hamilton.

Hancock's Company, Capt. Wm. H. P. Han-

Harrell's Company, Lieut. Rodman Harrell.
Hill's Company, Capt. C. H. Hill.
Hudson's Company, Capt. Clement L. Hudson.
Ives's Company, Capt. John D. Ives.
James's Company, Capt. B. A. James.
Jones's Company, Capt. L. M. Jones.
Johnson's Campany, Capt. James Johnson.
Kizer's Independent Scouts, Capt. Thomas N.
Kizer.

Lea's Company, Capt. Allen Lea.
Smith, Alfred, d. Dec. 13, 1861.
Little's Company, Capt. Moatgomery Little.
Logwood's Cavalry, Capt. T. H. Logwood.
Maley's Company, Captain H. J. Maley.
McLin's Company, Capt. John B. McLin.
Mister's Company, Capt. James F. Mister.
Cater's Battalion of Mounted Scouts, Co. B, Capt. Lemuel Oliver.
Jarroll, Charles, k. in battle, Sept. 19, 1863.

Oliver'a Company, Capt. John A. Oliver.
Battalion Sharp-shooters (Jackson's Brigade),
Co. E, Capt. Samuel D. Oliver.
Bowdon, John A. W., d. in hospital.
Perry's Company, Capt. Adcock Perry.

Partisan Rangers, Capt. E. E. Porter.
Rankin's Company, Capt. Peter T. Rankin.
Reed's Company, Capt. Wyly M. Reed.

Robinson's Company, Capt. George W. Robinson.

Roundtree's Company, Capt. William Roundtree.

Sanders's Company, Capt. G. C. Sanders.
Williams, G. T., d. Sept. 17, 1861.
Scobey's Company, Capt. James E. Scobay.
Sherwin's Company, Capt. C. Sherwin.
Smith's Company, Capt. Wm. D. Smith.
Spencer's Company, Capt. Benj. E. Spencer.
Tackett's Company, Capt. Joseph W. Tackett.
Thomason's Company, Capt. John F. Thomason's

Thomas's Company, Capt. Samuel P. Thomas.
'Travitt's Company, Capt. J. F. Trevitt.
Watson's Company, Capt. Geo. W. Watson.
Wheeler's Company, Capt. James T. Wheeler.
Wheeler's Company, Capt. John D. Wheeler.
Whitson's Company, Capt. R. M. Whitson.
Jackson Home Guards, Capt. Owen M. White.
Williams's Unattached Cavalry, Capt. J. R.
Williams.

Gilbert, Samuel, d. at home in Benton county, Tenn., Sept. 1, 1862.

Askew, T. D., d. at home in Benton county, Tenn., Aug. 1, 1862.

Brown, John W., d. in hospital at Danville, Jan. 11, 1862.

Ballard, J. N., d. at Henderson Station, April 12, 1862.

Odem, W. A., d. at home in Benton county Tenn., Feb. 1, 1862.

Wyatt, John, d. at home in Benton county, Tenn., Feb. 9, 1862.

Witcher's Company, Capt. James Witcher. Milter, Daniel, d. about July 1, 1863. Woodruff's Company, Capt. Samuel Woodruft.

ARTILLERY.

BANKHEAD'S AND SCOTT'S BATTERY.

By W. L. Scott, St. Louis, Mo.

This battery of light artillery was organized as "Bankhead's Battery" at Memphis, Tenn., early in April, 1861. It was organized by Smith P. Bankhead and W. Y. C. Humes, of that city. The men composing the company were mainly recruited in Memphis, and as far as known were Tennesseans. The company was about one hundred strong. The officers were Smith P. Bankhead, Captain; W. Y. C. Humes, First Lieutenant; James Clare McDavitt, W. L. Scott, and W. B. Greenlaw, jr., Second Lieutenants. Capt. Bankhead and Lieut. Humes were natives of Virginia. The remaining officers were natives of Tennessee. Capt. Bankhead was the son of Gen. Bankhead, of the regular army of the United States, and had received a military education. Lieut. Humes had also to some extent received a military training at the military school in Lexington, Va., where he graduated. All of the officers of this battery at the time of its organization, with the exception of Lieut. Greenlaw, were lawyers, actively engaged in the practice of their profession at Memphis, Tenn.

When first organized the company had no artillery. A short time after its organization it was stationed at Fort Pillow, on the Mississippi River, and placed in command of the heavy artillery at that point. During the summer of 1861 it was relieved of this duty, and returned to Memphis, where it went into camp, and was there regularly equipped as a light artillery company, prepared for active service in the field, being furnished with four field-pieces and necessary outfit.

In the fall of that year the company was ordered to New Madrid, Mo., then held by the Confederates under Gen. Gideon J. Pillow. The company, with the forces at that point, was ordered on an expedition some distance into the interior of the State, but failing to encounter the enemy, returned to New Madrid; and soon thereafter, upon the evacuation of that point, the Confederate troops were ordered to Columbus, Ky., which was about to be occupied by the army under the command of Gen. Polk.

The Federal forces were at this time stationed at Cairo, Ill., and had a strong fleet of gun-boats on the river.

On the march from New Madrid to Columbus the battery passed through Hickman, Ky., and at that point was for the first time under the fire of the enemy, the place being shelled by the Federal gun-boats. No casualties resulted. The company went into winter-quarters at Columbus. While there, Lewis Bond, of Brownsville, Tenn., and Joseph Philips, of Nashville, Tenn.—both native Tennesseans—were ordered on duty in this company, and held the rank of Second Lieutenants in the battery. Soon after the occupation of Columbus, Humes was

relieved from duty in the battery and promoted to the rank of Captain, and was placed in charge of a battery of heavy artillery commanding the river. At this early period in the history of the company it was deprived of the services of this gallant and efficient officer, and a brief mention of his future career in the army may be made in passing.

Upon the evacuation of Columbus, in the spring of 1862, Capt. Humes was placed in command of heavy artillery at Island No. 10, and gallantly assisted in the defense of the island against overwhelming odds, and upon its capture was taken prisoner and confined for many months at Johnson's Island. He was not exchanged until some time during the summer of 1862, and soon afterward was placed in command of heavy artillery at Mobile, Ala.; but his superior qualities as an officer and soldier had already attracted the attention of those high in authority, and in a short time he was called into active service in the field, where he was rapidly promoted until he attained the rank of Brigadier-general, and was in command of a brigade of cavalry under Maj.-gen. Wheeler at the close of the war. After the surrender he resumed the practice of law at Memphis, and now stands at the head of his profession in the State, with a large and lucrative practice.

Upon the promotion of Lieut. Humes, Lieuts. McDavitt and Scott were promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant.

During the fall and winter of 1861-2 the Federal gun-boats on several occasions approached near enough to the works at Columbus to throw shells into our camp; and in one instance a shell hurst in Bankhead's battery, shattering the arm of one of the men of the company—private Leary—and which had to be amputated.

During the period the battery was in camp at Columbus, Lieuts. Bond and Greenlaw were relieved from duty with it.

In February, 1862, Willium Mecklenburg Polk, son of Gen. Polk, was assigned to duty with the battery.

Upon the evacuation of Columbus, in the spring of 1862, Bankhead's battery moved with the troops under command of Gen. Polk, and was ordered to Corinth preparatory to the battle of Shiloh.

This battery was actively engaged in the battle of Shiloh. In the first day's action Lieut. Scott was wounded, being shot in the neck by a musket-ball from shrapnel, thrown with admirable precision and skill by the Federal artillery, which had got the exact range of the pieces under his command, being at the same time well protected by the cover of a hill from the return fire. Lieut. Scott's horse had been killed under him, and he was in the act of mounting a second horse when he was wounded. He was carried from the field, and was not in a condition for active service for some time thereafter. Lieut. McDavitt was also wounded slightly in the same engagement, being grazed in the head by a bullet, but was able to remain on the field throughout the battle. There were twenty men of the battery wounded at Shiloh, but it suffered no losses in killed.

On the 14th of May, 1862, the battery was reörganized with the following officers: Captain, Smith P. Bankhead; Senior First Lieutenant, J. C. McDavitt; Junior First Lieutenant, W. L. Scott; Senior Second Lieutenant, Joseph Philips; Junior Second Lieutenant, Wm. Mecklenburg Polk.

On the 17th of May, 1862, Lieut. McDavitt was relieved from duty with the

battery and placed on ordnance duty with the First Corps, and remained on special ordnance duty until November 28, 1862, when he was assigned to duty as instructor of artillery at the bay batteries at Mobile, Ala. In May, June, and July, 1863, he was in command of an iron-clad floating battery (two ten-inch guns) off Mobile, and after that was instructor and inspector of artillery; from June 14 to September 1, 1864, he was adjutant and inspector of artillery of Polk's corps (Col. Sterling, Chief of Artillery); and from September 5, 1864, until the close of the war he was inspector of artillery and ordnance attached to Gen. Maury's command. Since the war he has been engaged in the practice of law in Memphis, Tenn.

Soon after the reörganization of the battery in May, 1862, Capt. Bankhead was made chief of artillery, with the rank of Major, and during a considerable period of the war was on staff duty in the artillery arm of the service, and afterward was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-general, which rank he held at the close of the war.

Upon the promotion of Capt. Bankhead, Lieut. Scott was promoted to the rank of Captain, and was placed in command of the battery, and its name was changed to that of "Scott's Battery," which name it ever afterward bore. Lieut. Joseph Philips was promoted to the rank of Senior First Lieutenant, and Lieut. Polk to that of Junior First Lieutenant, and Mr. Watson, who had previously been a non-commissioned officer, was promoted to a Second Lieutenancy, and Thomas Peters was appointed to serve with the battery, with the rank of Second Lieutenant. The battery was then assigned to duty with Smith's brigade (Cheatham's division), Polk's corps.

Smith's brigade having been ordered on special duty in the Kentucky campaign in the summer and fall of 1862, Scott's battery was for the time detached from its own brigade and placed on duty with Stewart's brigade, of Cheatham's division, and went with this command into Kentucky on the Kentucky campaign, and remained with it until after the battle of Perryville, when it was reattached to Smith's brigade, and returned under this command with the army into Tennessee in the fall of 1862.

On the Kentucky campaign Lieut. John Marsh, of Bolivar, Tenn., a native Tennessean, was assigned to duty with the battery, and remained continuously with it until a short time previous to the battle of Chickamauga.

The battery actively participated in the battle of Murfreesboro, and lost two men killed and several wounded in that engagement. Among its losses was the gallant Corporal Townsend, of Memphis, Tenn., who was killed while standing on the breastworks, having refused to take shelter behind them, although at the time of his death the battery was not actually engaging the enemy, but was under its fire. No braver soldier fell on that battle-field—none more faithful or more devoted to the cause for which he had enlisted. After the battle of Murfreesboro the battery remained with the army in winter-quarters at Shelbyville, Tenn.

In the summer of 1863 the battery was ordered to Chattanooga, to which place the Army of Tennessee had been ordered preparatory to the campaign which resulted in the battle of Chickamauga.

During the winter of 1862 Lieut. Philips, at his own request, was relieved from duty with the battery, and assigned to duty as Assistant Adjutant-general with Col. Bankhead, who was transferred to the Trans-Mississippi Department, and

soon after placed in command of a brigade of cavalry in Northern Texas and the Indian Territory. Lieut. Philips was afterward ordered to report to Lieut.-gen. Polk, and was by him assigned to duty on his staff as inspector of artillery, in which capacity he served on the North Georgia campaign until the death of Gen. Polk, at Pine Mountain. Later in the summer of 1863 Lieut. Marsh was also relieved from duty with the battery, and assigned to staff duty in Strahl's brigade, of Cheatham's division.

Scott's battery was actively engaged in the battle of Chickamauga, and lost a number of men in killed and wounded. Subsequently, at Missionary Ridge, overwhelmed by numbers, and completely surrounded by the enemy, the battery was captured. Its men stood to their guns until the last, and were literally hewn down at their pieces, dying at their post while attempting to discharge their guns. The battery was thus captured, and the greater portion of the men killed or so badly wounded that they afterward died of their wounds. Many were taken prisoners, and but few escaped-a mere remnant, too few at this late period of the war to form the nucleus for another company, and they were consequently assigned to different commands. Thus ended the career of Baukhead-Scott's Battery, after constant and active service in the field as a light artillery company since early in the spring of 1862. It is impossible at this distance of time, and when all records of the company's history have long since been destroyed, to furnish a statement of the many smaller engagements with the enemy in which this battery participated; but it was so engaged in many a skirmish and artillery duel, in which the same cheerful courage and devotion were displayed which were so conspicuous on the larger battle-fields. At the time the battle of Missionary Ridge was raging Lieut. John Marsh was lying severely wounded in the hospital at Marietta, Ga. He had been wounded at the battle of Chickamauga, while serving on Gen. Strahl's staff, having his left arm badly shattered. He refused to have it amputated, although this was urged by the Surgeon in charge. So severely was he wounded that he remained confined in the hospital at Marietta for six months, having been for six weeks in the field-hospital before his removal to Marietta. At the end of that time, although his wounds were unhealed, he returned to his command. Gen. Johnston, seeing he was so badly disabled, offered him his discharge from the service, but he refused to receive it, and again entered upon active duty in the field as Chief of Artillery on Gen. Strahl's staff. He was killed at Franklin, Tenn., on the 30th of November, 1864. His horse was shot from under him and killed just before he was killed. Chaplain Quintard, now Bishop of Tennessee, had his remains buried at Ashwood. No braver soldier than John Henry Marsh ever went upon a battle-field; Tennessee soil was never wet by the blood of a nobler son than when John Marsh poured out his life-blood in defense of the Lost Cause at that carnival of death, the bloody field of Franklin. His gallantry on the battle-field was of the noblest type. He embodied the very spirit of chivalry. It was with a feeling of exaltation that he rushed into the very thickest of the battle. His face then beamed with joy, and his carriage was as proud and peerless as that of Henry of Navarre. Upon seeing him as he rode amidst the smoke, in the din and the roar of battle, one was instinctively reminded of Ney, "the bravest of the brave." In him was exhibited not merely courage, but a lofty disdain of danger. He went into the thickest of the fight not only with that high resolve which is born of an exalted sense of duty, but with an enthusiasm which invested the battle-field with the charm of a festive occasion. To him it was the field of glory.

The battle at Franklin had now become a slaughter-pen. The dead men were lving around Marsh in heaps. Strahl, his gallant General, had gone down; so had Clehurne, so had Jackson, and other immortal heroes of that dread hour. They were all slain amid the heaps of dead at the breastworks. Marsh rode a white horse on that last ride to death. While his comrades were falling thick and fast around him on that terrible night when horse and rider were "in one red burial blent," the peerless Marsh, sans peur et sans reproche, pressed on into that holocaust of death, shouting as he rode, "Rush on, my brave fellows; the day is ours!" and laughing at death as he rode. And then on foot-his horse being shot from under him-dealing death with his revolver "to right of him, to left of him, in front of him," he still pressed forward until he fell as the ball went crashing through his brain. He fell there, swelling the already swollen heap of the dead; fell amidst and as one of those immortal heroes who in the darkness of that hour died in the light of the blazing gun and the gleaming sword. No nobler spirit ever went up to the God of battles than that of this brave soldier, born on Tennessee soil, and offering up his life-blood for his native land in what he believed to be the defense of her most sacred rights.

Gen. Bankhead after the war resumed the practice of his profession in Memphis, Tenn., where in the year 1866 he was murdered by an unknown assassin. No clew to the murderer was ever obtained. Capt. Scott resumed the practice of his profession at Memphis, Tenn., where subsequently he was appointed one of the Chancellors of Tennessee, holding the Second Chancery Court of Shelby county, at Memphis. At the end of his term of office he resumed his practice, and in 1875 removed to St. Louis, Mo., where he is at present engaged in the practice of his profession. Lieut. Peters died in Memphis early in 1866. Lieut. Philips engaged in planting in Mississippi for several years after the war, and then removed to his native State and home near Nashville, Tenn., where he now resides, occupied in agricultural pursuits. Lieut. Polk became a physician, and is now engaged in a lucrative practice in the city of New York, where he has already attained to prominence and established an enviable reputation in his profession.

FREEMAN-HUGGINS BATTERY.

BY A. L. HUGGINS, NASHVILLE, TENN.

This company was formed in 1861, under the name of the "Harding Artillery," and went into camp at Camp Weakley, near Nashville. Capt. Montserrat was understood to be at its head, but he was never with it. After being instructed in both infantry and artillery drill, the company was ordered to Knoxville, where a partial organization was effected, with Ed. Baxter, —— Baker, and Sam Freeman as Lieutenants; and A. L. Huggins, Ed. Douglass, Trim. Brown, Nat. Baxter, jr., James Poster, and ——— as Sergeants.

After a few days' stay at Knoxville, the company was ordered to Mill Springs, at which place there was a division of the command into two, one part of which fully organized itself, with Ed. Baxter as Captain, Sam Freeman as First Lieuten-

ant, A. L. Huggins as Second Lieutenant, Trim. Brown as Third Lieutenant, and Ed. Douglass as Fourth Lieutenant.

After the Fishing Creek disaster the battery proceeded to Murfreesboro, Tenn., with the rest of the command. Then it moved to Corinth, Miss., and was on the extreme right in the battle of Shiloh. It acted with the army in its movements about Corinth, but did little fighting.

The company was reörganized at Corinth, electing the same officers, with the exception of Lieut. Brown, who took position on the staff of Gen. J. C. Brown; and Nat. Baxter was elected Lieutenant. From Corinth the command proceeded by Tupelo to Chattanooga, Tenn., with Gen. Bragg's army. On the way Capt. Baxter was transferred to post duty, and Lieut. Freeman hecame Captain, the other commissioned officers being promoted accordingly.

From Chattanooga Gen. Bragg entered upon his Kentucky campaign, leaving the Thirty-second Alabama Infantry and Freeman's battery behind to prevent depredations upon the country in his rear. A Federal force was encamped a little distance above Bridgeport, Ala., on the Tennessee River, and soon after Gen. Bragg's departure our battery, having (with other guns) a thirty-two-pounder, moved to the river and opened fire on the Federals, throwing several shells through the head-quarters of their officers. The whole command hid themselves in the bills until after night-fall, when they muffled their wagon-wheels and left the place, we harrying their movements by continued firing. The next day we crossed the river and found tents standing, and quite a quantity of provisions, sutler's stores, etc. In August we proceeded against Fort McCook, having an engagement before we reached there. Lieut.-col. Maury gallantly commanded the Thirty-second Alabama, and we shelled the enemy out, capturing a considerable amount of small arms, ammunition, etc., which was all sent to Stevenson, and down the railroad in some box-cars we found there. From Stevenson the command moved to Tullahoma, Tenn., where it remained for some time. Thence it went on to Murfreesboro, where we joined Gen. Forrest at the time when Gen. Sam Anderson was surprised by the Federals at La Vergne. In company with Gen. Forrest's small force, we hurried off to La Vergne, meeting panic-stricken men, whose appearance was any thing but order and preparation for battle, looking as though they expected the enemy upon them at any moment.

Our next movement was in connection with Gen. Forrest and Gen. Hanson's brigade of infantry, in the vicinity of Nashville. We met the Federals near the Franklin turnpike, and had the most vigorous artillery duel the battery was ever in. It seemed as if we would be destroyed. Federal shot and shell plowed the earth right amidst our men, horses, guns, and caissons, covering us with dust and dirt; and yet, in spite of the danger, which was imminent, every close shot from the enemy invariably called forth some jocular remark from the men. Gen. Forrest and his men were always proud of the battery after this affair. Believing that we were going to capture Nashville, it was a disappointment to us when orders came to abandon the effort; and returning to La Vergne, we remained in camp until moved down to Columbia, preparatory to a raid into West Tennessee.

Leaving Columbia Dec. 11, 1862, we arrived at Clifton, on the Tennessee River, on the 13th. The next two days were spent in crossing into West Tennessee, in which we used an old, dilapidated flat-boat for the artillery and wagons, and swam the horses. The crossing was exceedingly uncomfortable, as the weather was

rainy and cold, but when over we moved forward at once. The cavalry met the enemy near Lexington, charging them and capturing two steel guns, and driving them in the direction of Jackson, where our battery was brought into action, forcing the Federals into their fortifications. From Jackson we pressed on to Trenton, which surrendered after some lively firing; and proceeding, we shelled and captured a stockade at Kenton Station. Now turning to retrace our steps to the Tennessee River, muddy roads and had bridges made our way difficult. Finding that we could not reach the river without a fight with a large force of the enemy which was trying to cut off our retreat, we stopped and had one good night's rest, the first we had had since crossing into West Tennessee. We did not go far next morning before we met the Federal pickets. A few shells drove the advance lack upon their main line, and we soon got into position for what proved to he one of the hardest contests in which we had ever engaged. Dibrell's regiment and Huggins's sections of the battery went at a gallop through an old field to a little knoll twenty-five or thirty yards from a body of timber occupied by the enemy. Lieut. Baxter's gun was placed on the crest of the hillock, and at once began to pour shot and shell into the ranks of the foe. An attempt was several times made to charge us, the enemy coming as far as the fence dividing the field from the woods, but no farther. Baxter and his men appreciated the situation of affairs, and veterans in service could not have done better than they. When charged upon, Baxter would pour grape and canister into the advancing line, which suddenly and effectually checked the charge. The enemy were so close to us that Dibrell's men were compelled to load and fire lying down. At this crisis Lieut. Baxter did the loading of his gun of our battery himself, lying upon his back and ramming the charge home. Indeed, every man had to keep well down; but in spite of this the firing was very rapid. Gen. Forrest desired to have the guns removed, but we objected to making the effort; and this was right, because the rapid firing of canister soon drove the Federals from our front. Among the slain at the fence above alluded to was one man with a piece of rail driven through him, the rail having been broken by a cannon-ball, and sent with such force as to pierce his body. This severe experience in battle seemed to have a happy effect in drawing Dibrell's command and our battery closer to each other in fellow-feeling, since "a fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind." But it is not improper to say just here that Gen. Dibrell labored under a mistake in afterward reporting that the gun belonged to Lieut. Douglass's section, when it was of Lieut. Huggins's section, who remained with the piece in the fight, using a Colt's repeating pistol, as Baxter was doing all that could be done with the gun.

While our particular conflict was raging Gen. Forrest had disposed his command on the flank and rear of the enemy, so as to impress them with the idea that ours was a much larger force than theirs, and the result was a hoisting of white flags all through the woods. Then our troops drew a long breath of relief, feeling that we had gained the day; but before we had the Federals half disarmed there suddenly appeared in our rear a large body of the enemy in line of battle, ready for an apparently more vigorous encounter with us than the other force had had. It would not be truthful history to say that we waited for this engagement, and the order of our going was certainly not thoroughly military. In plain terms, we hastily retreated toward the Tennessee, under fire of the Federal artillery at first; and having driven a cavalry regiment of the enemy out of our way,

we reached and recrossed the river at the same point where we passed into West Tennessee, using the same old flat-boat for the artillery and wagons, and swimming the horses. Our passage was effected without hinderance, as the main Federal force did not press our rear; but we lost no time, and when the columns of the foe appeared on the bank we had left, we shelled them for a time, while their sharp-shooters kept up a fire at us from behind the trees over there. No doubt any good soldier will confess that it makes him more nervous to be a target for a skilled rifleman than to be in the midst of the hottest kind of a general engagement.

It is a pleasing incident to record that on the morning after crossing the river Gen. Forrest came to the camp of the battery, and calling for Baxter, complimented him for gallantry on the field at Parker's Cross-roads, the scene of the fight just described.

About Jan. 1st following we went into camp of refitting and rest, near Mount Pleasant, Maury county; and about the middle of the month Gens. Forrest and Wheeler conjointly moved to the vicinity of Nashville and down to the Harpeth Shoals. Two transports and one gun-boat were captured, but our troops suffered severely from the bitterly cold and disagreeable weather of midwinter. twelve or fifteen days our Generals led their forces down the Cumberland River to make an attack on Dover, which was done, and there was some creditable fighting by the command; but the result of the expedition was unsatisfactory, and we lost some brave men, among others Col. Frank McNairy, an amateur fighter. The next day after the attempt upon Dover we turned toward Charlotte. As we proceeded amidst the hard weather we were compelled to make a vigorous movement to our right and to take advantage of every opportunity of roads, vallevs, and woods to avoid a large force of the enemy which had been sent out after us under command of Gen. Jeff, C. Davis. After a severe experience we crossed Duck River at and above Centreville, and arrived and camped at Columbia. Shortly after Gen. Van Dorn joined us with his command, with whom we passed up to camps at Spring Hill, from which place we had frequent small rencounters with the enemy, until about March 5tb, when we had a sharp affair at Thompson's Station, on the Nashville and Decatur railroad. The battery did excellent service in this engagement, and the cavalry fought equally as well as infantry can do. The Federals, under Gen. Coburn, acted well, but they were surrounded and compelled to surrender.

Detached fighting was the order of the day for some time, until, learning that a large body of the enemy was on its way to attack us, we fell back and crossed Duck River, when the Federals suddenly retreated, and we followed them to Spring Hill, camping there again. Toward the last of March Gen. Forrest took part of his command, with two of our guns, and captured Brentwood in the night, or rather about day. Col. Starnes took charge of the captured property and the prisoners, while one of our guns, in company with the Tenth Tennessee Cavalry, hurried up to Franklin, and suddenly appeared before a stockade guarding the bridge. The demand for a surrender was refused until a shot from our gun crashed through the stockade, when white flags were quickly hoisted. We burned the stockade and bridge, having captured some seventy or eighty prisoners, besides wagons and army stores. The prisoners proved to be a part of Coburn's men who had escaped in the affair at Thompson's Station.

On the 10th of April following, while our battery was going toward Franklin on the Lewisburg pike, it was charged upon by cavalry and captured. We tried to get into position for firing, but our horses became so unmanageable from the firing and yelling of the Federals that the enemy was on us before we could make a shot. Capt. Freeman, Lient. Huggins, Lieut. Baxter, and twenty-five or thirty men were captured. Capt. Freeman was killed after he became a prisoner. The Fourth U. S. Regulars were the capturing party, but whether he was killed by them or by a stray shot is not known.

Capt. Sam Freeman was born on Stone's River, twelve miles from Nashville. He was educated at Franklin College, and studied law in the office of Judge Jackson B. White, in Nashville. He was climbing the ladder of success in his profession when the war came on. He entered the Confederate service in the company he afterward commanded. He made a fine artillery officer, and died deeply regretted by the battery and the command with which he was connected.

As the enemy did not get any of the pieces off of the field, Lieuts. Douglass and Crudup took charge of the hattery, and had it prepared for service as soon as practicable, the wheels having been hacked up in the effort to cut the battery down. During Gen. Forrest's pursuit of Streight, in the raid of the latter, the battery was with Col. Dibrell, and was employed in demonstrations against the enemy to prevent him from following Gen. Forrest, which was accomplished. Gen. Dodge, thinking we had a large force and were striving to cut him off from Corinth, Miss., hurriedly retreated, destroying much property of the citizens as he retired.

About the middle of May the whole command reassembled at Spring Hill, Tenn. Lieuts. Huggins and Baxter and the rest of the company having been exchanged, Lieut. Huggins reported to Gen. Forrest for duty, and was at once placed in command of the battery. There was more or less fighting at Franklin and in the vicinity until the last of June, when the camp was broken up, and we joined the main army at Tullahoma. Near this place Col. Starnes was killedwhile out on the skirmish line. His loss was much and generally deplored. He was a brave and good man, and our company had been associated with him in so many engagements we were very much attached to him.

Small affairs in the rear and on the flank of the army occupied our time until we crossed the mountains to Chattanooga, where we camped for a short while, and then in July recrossed the Tennessee River to operate in East Tennessee. Gen. Forrest was reënforced by Pegram's division of cavalry and Huwald's battery, An incident may be related to illustrate artillery practice. Huwald's men were doing some target-shooting, and Gen. Forrest ordered one of Capt. Huggins's guns to be brought up. Huggins sent Lieut, Baxter, with Sergt. Porter and his gun. Gen. Forrest sent a conrier for Capt. Huggins to come and superintend firing the piece. Sergt. Porter placed and gave proper elevation to the gun. Lieut. Baxter and Capt. Huggins were satisfied with Porter's aim; and when Maj. Rawls, Chief of Artillery, put his hands on the regulating screw Capt. Huggins caught them and lifted them off, simply saying, "Don't touch it." When the piece was tired the shell exploded at the target a few feet from the ground. Gen. Forrest was highly pleased. It is not improper to say the discipline of the battery was against wild and reckless shooting, the Captain contending that the third shot ought always to be near the point aimed at. The first and second shots might go

over or fall short, but the failure of the third could find little ground of excuse. Capt. Huggins thought, on this account, that possibly he had the best shots in the army. The officers were required to excel the men, and to give their personal assistance in places of extreme danger. Batteries of the enemy were frequently run from their positions by the sixth or eighth shot. In illustration of excellent shooting may be mentioned the following incident: At Tullahoma A. B. Martin, acting Sergeant, made a remarkable shot with a three-inch rifled gun. The gun was in position in a road which stretched away for eight hundred yards in front without a turn. At the other end of this straight road a Federal gun was in position for service, and it shot twice at Martin's gun, when he took very deliberate aim and struck the enemy's piece squarely in the muzzle with a solid shot. A short while after the Confederate line moved up and took the ground at the position of the Federal gun, and there the gun lay, split nearly into two parts.

Gen. Forrest had his encampment at Kingston, East Tenn., until the last of August, engaging in various combats with the enemy, when we rejoined the army under Gen. Bragg at Chattanooga. We passed through an active campaign guarding the rear of the army as it retired into Georgia, being engaged at many places, such as Will's Valley, McLemore's Cove, Ringgold, La Fayette, Alpine, Dug's Gap, Summerville, Rome, Dalton, etc.

On September 18 the whole army was concentrated at Chickamauga River for a mighty struggle. Gen. Forrest was ordered to develop the enemy early next morning. This gave Huggins's battery the honor of firing the first shot in the battle of Chickamanga. We generally fought with Gen. Dibrell's brigade, in Gen. Frank Armstrong's division, and Forrest seemed to be everywhere. Gen. Pegram's cavalry dismounted and fought with us that day as infantry, and their gallant conduct gave no cause for shame. Huwald's and Huggins's batteries were placed in position on a rocky ridge just in rear of our lines, between Reed's Bridge and Crawfish Springs. The strong force of the enemy compelled Gen. Dibrell to fall back to the ridge, and then we opened on them with shot and shell; but they still pressed forward, coming so close we were forced to resort to canister. About this time Gen. Armstrong ordered forward his other brigade, while Wilson's infantry brigade, of Dibrell's division, was added to the force, and we drove the Federals back some four or five hundred yards to a strong line of theirs. They then compelled us to fall back over the same ground, but we brought with us a captured battery. In this conflict many noble men strewed the earth, to rise no more. Gen. Forrest ordered up Ector's brigade, of Walker's corps, and formed it on Wilson's right. Gen. Walker sent Govan's and Walthall's brigades to the attack with sixteen pieces of artillery, which gave us twenty-four guns and about eight thousand infantry and dismounted cavalry. We charged through two lines of battle, capturing prisoners and artillery. Just behind the second line there was a strong third, covered by temporary breastworks and extending beyond our flanks. To prevent them from partially surrounding us we beat a hasty retreat; but Gen. Cheatham came to our relief with a division of infantry, and the battle raged fiercely for hours, each side contending for the mastery.

At one time we drove them nearly a mile, when they were again sheltered by breastworks and, being reënforced, they took the offensive and drove us for some distance. Huggins's and Huwald's batteries began a fire of eanister at them, and checked their onset when not more than sixty or seventy yards distant. Then we stood at our guns with the troops all in line waiting the next movement. About night-fall Gens. Cleburne and Cheatham formed line in our rear and marched to the front, passing through our command. I thought the men were the finest-looking set of soldiers I had ever seen. They seemed taller than usual, and kept a perfect line of march. They stepped so exactly together that their movement made breeze enough to stir the dry leaves on the ground into a rustle. Then we anxionsly listened for a few minutes, and the roar of musketry and artillery came with a most startling power. Such a conflict is seldom heard, and the result was they routed the enemy and held the field, but with heavy losses. Many brave men fell in this contest, among them Gen. Preston Smith, Capt. John Donelson, and Capt. Thomas H. King.

But our work was not done by a great deal. On the 20th the fighting was general along the lines. Gen. Forrest was on the right, extending his line from Gen. Breckinridge. The Federals seemed to have massed their heaviest force in our front, possibly to prevent our cutting off their retreat in case of defeat. We did hard fighting, but could not break their line for want of sufficient support. A little before noon Gen. Pegram informed Gen. Forrest that Grainger's command of four or five thousand troops was approaching from Rossville to effect a junction with Gen. Thomas. Forrest took Armstrong's division and Huggins's battery to face this column, and soon became hotly engaged with them, forcing them to the west somewhat; but they joined Thomas's command in spite of us. For several hours after this nothing was done in our part of the field, which seemed strange. As Gen. Longstreet was closely at work on the left, it appeared from the changing sound of the firing that he was gaining ground. After considerable delay the right wing renewed the conflict, with Gen. Forrest still on the extreme right and Gens. Breckinridge, Cheatham, and Cleburne to the left of us in the order named. This whole line participated in the engagement, which was vigorous. Forrest moved on the enemy toward the Chattanooga road, and came upon a strong force, with six pieces of artillery, posted behind a fence. Huggins's rifle section was placed in position to command the enemy's battery, and Gens. Armstrong and Dibrell charged them gallantly and drove them several hundred yards. As soon as their artillery left position our battery came up at a gallop and occupied their ground under a hot fire from them. Armstrong and Dibrell again pressed forward, Huggins pouring shot and shell into the Federal lines. Dibrell was very near to the enemy's battery when he noticed and reported to Forrest that our infantry was falling back, uncovering the left of his command. The battery was ordered back to a ridge, and it opened so energetic a fire on the advancing force that it was checked in its course. Forrest's front not being pressed just then, he dashed in among the infantry and aided the officers to rally the men, which was quickly done, and a combined forward movement made, in which every officer and private strove to excel in bold and effective deeds of daring. It was a grand and successful display of fearless devotion; and with victory all along our Confederate lines, as the light of day departed the heaten foe hurried over Missionary Ridge, and left the field of Chickamauga first to the triumphant shouts and then to the peaceful slumbers of the dauntless soldiers of the South. We lay down to rest not far from where the fighting ceased; but the boys concluded to make fires, and, in hunting for wood in the darkness, they got hold of several Federal dead, mistaking them for logs, their dark-blue uniforms making them look like logs of wood. When the battery was parked we had to remove dead bodies before we did it.

It may be remarked just here that in that day's battle we captured a field hospital, which showed us the painful side of the picture of battle—men wounded in every conceivable way by all the implements of wrathful war.

Before daylight next morning Gen. Forrest was ready to move, and after several hours we marched along under the crest of Missionary Ridge. That night (Monday) we were relieved by infantry, and we left the front and rested one day.

All through the battle of Chickamauga Lieuts. Baxter, Douglass, and Dempsy Crudup so acted as to deserve special praise for their coolness, bravery, and fidelity to duty; for their determination to excel, and for their aid of the men at the guns in the most dangerous places. And too much cannot be said in commendation of the promptness, steadiness, and courage of the men. There was no part of the service which better exhibited the qualities of veteran soldiers than the battery of which this is the particular record; and they are so worthy of good words in their honor that a quotation is here made from a letter of Gen. Dibrell's in correspondence with Capt. Huggins:

"Sparta, April 11, 1883.

"CAPT. A. L. Huggins—Dear sir: You ought to invite the battery up in full. No battery or company in the service did more hard fighting and sustained a brighter record than did your gallant company. . . . Yours truly,

"(Signed) G. G. DIBRELL."

We started into the battle of Chickamanga with the finest set of artillery horses I ever saw, nearly all being matched carriage-horses that Maj. Severson procured in Georgia. The infantry Generals and men looked with astonishment and admiration when the battery eame by, questioning, "Whose battery is that?" Gen. Armstrong said he had never seen its equal in the old or new service. (He belonged to the United States Army before the war.) But shot, shell, and Minieballs played havoc with those beautiful animals.

After resting, as before stated, we moved to Cleveland, Tenn., and began operations against the commands of Woolford and Byrd, at Charleston. To get in front of them so as to command their artillery, Huggins's battery had to pass through an open field under their fire a distance of four hundred yards. Before starting Capt. Huggins had his drivers examine the harness, and he saw that everybody and every thing were in their places. We started at a gallop, and secured position on the hill in their front without a single easualty either from their battery or small arms. Gen. Forrest had already selected our position for us, and we began firing at once. As before in many cases, we drove their artillery off in a short time. They said that our guns were superior to theirs, but the truth was that our gunners were superior. Our cavalry dashed across the field under cover of our battery, and then we hurried up and joined in general pursuit toward Loudon, with a running fight nearly to that place. We then returned to Cleveland and went into eamp.

At this point we were deprived of the leadership of Gen. Forrest, who, being ranked by Gen. Wheeler, retired from our command and went west, where he did splendid service until the close of the struggle. He petitioned for Dibrell's brigade and Huggins's battery to go with him, which at first was agreed to, but subsequently refused, much to his and our regret.

We learned that Woolford was at Sweet Water with his cavalry, with no nearer support of infantry than Loudon; so on October 19 we crossed Hiawassee River late in the day, and marched all night to attack him. He had gone to Philadelphia, some miles nearer Loudon, and we followed on, and when we came in range Huggins's battery opened fire and the cavalry charged upon him. Woolford endeavored to escape with his men, but our command captured between five hundred and a thousand prisoners, a battery, and a large number of ambulances, wagons, horses, mules, and the entire camp as it stood, with tents up, fires burning, and rations cooking. We then went into camp at the McGee farm, on the Tennessee River, and remained several days. Here Gen. Wheeler joined us. under whom we moved on the enemy again, as he was camped near Maryville. We marched at night, and reached Maryville at daylight, immediately attacking the Federals and capturing more than two hundred men, besides horses, etc., and forcing them back to Knoxville, fighting all the way. We crossed the Holston River below the city, and aided in the siege with Gen. Longstreet, doing considerable shelling, but with what effect I could not say.

December 1st Gen. Armstrong's division was ordered out on the road toward Cumberland Gap, where we met some Federals near Maynardsville, and had a light engagement. On the following morning we found the enemy gone, but pursued and came up with him, Dibrell's cavalry charging pell-mell down a narrow defile covered with ice. Near the foot of the mountain we had a lively encounter, and finally drove the Federals across the Chucky River. Dick Allison was killed here. He was a noble fellow who had slipped through the enemy's lines at Nashville and joined Dibrell's brigade. The weather was now very cold, and the roads were frozen and rough. Word came that the siege of Knoxville had been raised. Having buried Dick Allison (a brave and true man) in Grassy Valley, we moved higher up in East Tennessee, and from time to time had various rencounters with parties of Federals at Bean's Station, Mossy Creek, Panther Springs, Dandridge, etc. We continued this character of conflict in January, 1864, along the French Broad, Chucky, and Pigeon rivers, at Fair Gardens, about Newport, etc., having a very active campaign in one of the coldest winters, with scanty clothing, but with few complaints.

In March our command left East Tennessee by way of Asheville, N. C., through the sublime mountain scenery of the "Old North State." Nature here presented a succession of views of the wildest, most wonderful beauty and grandeur. It made us feel as if we had suddenly awoke from sleep and found ourselves amidst the Alpine glory of Switzerland.

Lieut. Douglass having resigned on this trip, Sergt. Andrew B. Martin was elected to fill his place. This officer first served the Confederate cause in the Seventh Tennessee Infantry as Third Lieutenant; then he was Assistant Adjutant-general on Gen. Hatton's staff; was then transferred from Virginia to Tennessee, where he enlisted as a private in our battery some weeks before the battle of Murfreesboro; afterward continued with us in our various experiences until the Army of Tennessee was in front of Atlanta on its retreat through Georgia, where, without solicitation on his part, he was assigned to duty as Assistant Adjutant-general on Gen. Dibrell's staff. He never missed a fight in which the battery was engaged while he was with it. In the spring of 1865 he was transferred to Gen. Joseph Wheeler's staff, and was surrendered and paroled at Charlotte, N. C.

Our battery passed from Asheville to Greenville, S. C.; then to Marietta, Ga., and joined the main army around Dalton. After a little rest we began active operations at the front north of Dalton, fighting first with McCook's division near Varnell's Station, and capturing Gen. Lagrange and hetween two and three hundred men. Some days later Gens, Wheeler and Hindman attacked a force of the enemy, but failed to move them until Dibrell's brigade and Huggins's battery were ordered on the flank, when the Federals fell back from the field. On the retreat of Gen. Johnston the battery was engaged in fighting with cavalry part of the time at Dalton and Calhoun, and at Resaca we had a severe engagement. On the night of the evacuation of Resaca Capt. Huggins was placed in command of the artillery to cover the retreat, his force consisting of his own company and some infantry artillery. Lieut. Baxter commanded our battery. It was a doleful, weird time, late in the night, every man at his post expectant, the guns ready for action, not a word spoken above a whisper-now and then a picket-shot, once in awhile the roar of musketry from a whole line at an imaginary foe. the infantry were safely over the Oostanawla River, or so nearly so that it was safe for us to move, which we did quietly, like specters, through the gloom.

All along the line of retreat through Georgia the battery was more or less engaged, as at Calhoun, Carlinsville, New Hope Church, Dallas, near the Kennesaw Mountain, Marietta, in crossing the Chattahooche River, and at Roswell Factory.

As an incident of the war I will mention that in a fight with the Fourth United States Regulars James A. Neeld, of Fayetteville, Tenn., one of our best men, was killed by a saber-thrust. This occurred at Rome, Ga. Probably the largest number of deaths from saber wounds during the war were of men belonging to our battery.

Summer-time came, and Gen. Hood superseded Gen. Johnston. We were in an engagement at Dallas, and went thence to Stone Mountain, having a hard fight, and Dibrell's and Huggins's commands receiving praise for gallantry and daring. Lieuts. Baxter and Crudop handled their sections splendidly. Gen. Kelly, who was commanding our division, notified us that a large force was marching to our rear, and we were ordered to fall back to Conyers. While here Gen. Stoneman made a circuit around us and moved toward Macon, and we wished, but were not allowed, to pursue him. Capt. Huggins remained, in command of batteries, while Lieut. Baxter, in charge of our battery, accompanied Gen. Williams, who was sent after Stoneman and captured him. The battery did effective service in the battle when Gen. Stoneman was captured. Baxter was wounded through his right shoulder.

We accompanied Gen. Wheeler on his raid into Middle Tennessee in August, 1864, having a heavy fight on the way at Dalton, Ga., in which we drove the enemy into their fortifications, and would probably have captured the command, but as we learned that reënforcements were on the way to relieve the Federals, Gen. Dibrell withdrew, under orders, after losing several men. We proceeded toward Tunnel Hill, skirmishing with a large force until our wagon-train could get out of the way of danger. It is laughable to recall how the wagoners hurried and crowded forward to prevent their being left behind and captured, supposing the enemy in our rear. They whipped up their teams as if for dear life, and I am not sure that some wagons and teams were not abandoned. We crossed the Hiawassee River above Charleston, Tenn., and continued our march by Maryville

to Strawberry Plains, and met a force of Federals, which we drove to Knoxville. Then we marched across the mountains by Post Oak Springs to Sparta, in Middle Tennessee, moving on and capturing block-houses at Smyrna and other places, reaching the vicinity of Nashville, and passed out of this portion of the State by way of Franklin, Spring Hill, etc. Gen. Riley was wounded and left at a farmhouse, where he afterward died. We crossed the Tennessee River, and pushed forward to meet Gen. Sherman's advance in Georgia. We could not check his advance, but did prevent damage to some extent by activity on his flanks. We did some fighting near Macon, in Middle Georgia, and near Griswold we had a vigorous combat with Kilpatrick. Gen. Wheeler followed him up, and came to an engagement at daylight. Dibrell's brigade charged the enemy, driving him to some temporary works, and changing position to the left, charged again and routed the foe. We overtook the Federals again at a church called Buckhead, and drove them before us, but they tore up the bridge over Buckhead Creek to gain time. Gen. Wheeler, however, used the benches of the church to fit up the bridge, so that we crossed without much loss of time. Dibrell's brigade and Huggins's battery were ordered to get in the rear of the enemy, and we struck their picket line and drove it on the main body protected by piles of rails, with a large field in their front. They used their artillery and small arms on us with spirit. but our reënforcements came up on their left and forced them back, while we followed until it was too dark to accomplish any thing, especially as we had been fighting all day, and were tired.

Some days after this we had an engagement with the Federal cavalry at Waynesboro, in which Gen. Dibrell's old regiment, the Eighth Tennessee Cavalry, was in advance, and it held the foe in check until, supported by infantry, they charged and drove us to the north side of town, where the Eighth and our battery poured ball and shell into them and compelled them to fall back, until Col. McLemore's command could remount their horses—as they had been fighting on foot. Then we quietly withdrew without being pursued.

Huggins's battery now took the cars preparatory to getting into Savannah for its defense against Sherman. On the way we were impressed with the fact that prisoners of war fare badly in the hands of men who know nothing of true soldierly qualities. Militia and the "bomb-proof" sort had offered indignities to some Federal prisoners who were being moved to keep out of Sherman's way, at Thomasville. When we came we made them presents of tobacco and other things, and they seemed delighted to see soldiers from the front.

Capt. Huggins reported to Gen. Hardee in Savannah, and was placed on Gen. Jackson's staff as Chief of Artillery. Lieut. Baxter took command of the battery, which he handled like an old regular, keeping the enemy driven back from his immediate front. Capt. Huggins's command embraced about four miles of defenses. Gleaves McWhirter and Eli Holmes acted as couriers, and they were two as fearless boys as ever lived, carrying orders through all manner of dangerous places without hesitation. Capt. Huggins devoted his time to the defenses, strengthening them and putting batteries in position at threatened points. But Savannah became untenable, and, perfecting arrangements so as to send away what guns we could manage, the Savannah River was crossed on a pontoon bridge, Huggins remaining to the last minute to spike all pieces that we had to lcave. This done, he followed the forces into South Carolina, and the army proceeded



WH Jackson

up the river, stopping occasionally to throw up earth-works in expectation of gunbouts—but none came. In this latter work the cavalry aided with the pick and shovel, and did it well, although it was unusual duty for them.

We proceeded to Augusta, Ga., and camped. In a short while the remnants of Hood's army arrived, and soon all the forces moved toward North Carolina, by way of Columbia and other places in South Carolina, and were with Gen. Johnston in the last operations of the Confederates in the spring of 1865. They surrendered to the Federals at Greensboro, N. C.; and, turning our guns over to the ordnance department, we drew what rations we could conveniently carry, and started for our western homes. We avoided every place on our way where there was a Federal command, except Asheville, N. C., which point we could not get around. The reason of our avoidance of Federal commands was that we understood they would deprive us of our horses; but at Asheville, by Lieut. Baxter, Dr. Crompton, and Capt. Huggins making intercession, we were allowed to pass unmolested. We passed around all places considered dangerous in this respect as we proceeded, leaving Knoxville to our right, crossing the river below that city, passing through Sequatchie Valley, over the mountains, avoiding McMinnville, and coming down the Cumberland Plateau by Hickory Cove. There the command divided, one part going to Lincoln county, another moving toward Nashville, and others seeking their various homes. Twelve miles from Nashville our party reached the residence of Capt. Huggins's sister, where we rested awhile, had refreshments for men and horses, and then bid each other a soldier's last fare-

Since that eventful period the men of that command have conducted themselves like the Confederate soldiers generally, with the propriety becoming citizens of the country, and as a rule they have been prosperous in business.

In closing this sketch it is to be regretted that every man deserving special mention, such as Sergeants Jim McCullough and R. A. Allison, brave and grand soldiers as they were, cannot be entered upon the record by name. Many of them suffered the supreme result of a soldier's dangerous life, and lie in unmarked graves; while others, after twenty years have come and gone, are in positions of trust, honor, and usefulness, among the most valued members of society.

JACKSON'S BATTERY—CARNES'S BATTERY—MAR-SHALL'S BATTERY.

By L. G. MARSHALL, CYNTHIANA, KY.

JACKSON'S BATTERY.

A SINGLE field battery bore during the war the names of its three commanders in succession as above given. For two months or more at the beginning of its career it was even a heavy battery, organized in May, 1861, and manned by the thronging volunteers from various parts of the State of Tennessee; and at the instance of Gen. Pillow it was stationed at Randolph, thirty-three miles above Memphis, on the east bank of the Mississippi, and equipped with siege-pieces to com-

mand the stream at that point. Here, under the skilled instruction of Col. (afterward Lieutenant-general) A. P. Stewart, the men became expert in handling heavy guns and in the company drill. Its first commander was Lieut. Robert Sterling, of Jackson, Tenn., appointed by Col. (afterward General) John P. McCown, commandant of the post. Lieut. Sterling was succeeded in the command by Lieut. (afterward Captain) John W. F. Stewart, of Memphis, a brother of Gen. Stewart. Neither Sterling nor Stewart held the command more than a few weeks, the latter being succeeded about August 10, 1861, by Capt. (afterward General) W. H. Jackson; and on the 12th of August, by order of Gen. Pillow, the company, then named Jackson's Battery, was moved up the river to New Madrid, Mo., transformed into a light battery, and equipped accordingly. It had a full complement of horses and harness, four six-pounders, one twelve-pounder howitzer, and one nine-pounder James's rifled cannon. The heavy pieces at Randolph were soon removed to Fort Pillow, fifteen miles above, and formed part of the armament of that place.

At New Madrid the drill of field artillery was begun at once under the practiced and exacting eye of Capt. Jackson, who even at West Point was distinguished for his military bearing and soldierly qualities. The progress of the men in manual dexterity and in the management of horses was rapid. The battery was presently nimble and active as possible, and though something seemingly huge to the unmilitary observer it could act on the field easily, gracefully, and effectively. The men, it is true, were already acquainted with the somewhat analogous drill of the heavy battery, but their quick success was mostly due to the qualities of their Captain, and to the valuable aid rendered by Lieut. (afterward Captain) W. W. Carnes, a native of Memphis, who was assigned to duty in the battery a day or two after its arrival at New Madrid, and who had just left the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., one month before his intended graduation. The high order of discipline here inaugurated under Capt. Jackson's administration was maintained in this command to the end of the war, for the battery was always on the line when there was a line. It participated in all the general actions of the Army of Tennessee, and in hundreds of skirmishes, till captured by assault near Salisbury, N. C., on the 10th day of April, 1865. It never lost its identity, though through the casualties of war all its guns were twice changed, all its horses lost, and every man who belonged to the company at Randolph in 1861 had disappeared except two, when the battery finally succumbed. The personnel of the battery and the matériel might change-indeed, did change more than once almost totally, but never so suddenly nor so extensively as not to leave traditions of a character to control the new-comers, both men and officers. From first to last between three hundred and four hundred men were enrolled in the company, but as the battery never rested for the sake of rest, nor was held in reserve, disease, death, and desertion demanded fifty or sixty victims annually.

While at Randolph about eighty men belonged to the battery, of whom perhaps twenty were from Marion, Grundy, and Franklin counties, and the rest from Memphis and its vicinity. Of the officers Capt. Jackson, though a native of Jackson, Tenn., had just returned from service with the First Monnted Rifles in New Mexico, having resigned his position in the United States army to support the South in the impending civil war; Lieut. (afterward Captain) Robert Sterling was a railroad engineer of Jackson, Tenn.; Lieut. John W. F. Stewart was a classical teacher

of Memphis; Lieut. Wm. O. Moses was from Lebanon, Tenn. Of the non-commissioned officers Orderly Sergeant Day was from St. Louis; Sergeants James Bailey, William Gilliam, and John Thompson were from the vicinity of Tracy City, and had been merchants and miners; Sergeant Roc (who afterward became an efficient Captain of scouts) was from Lebanon; Sergeant-major L. G. Marshall was from Memphis, where for two years he had been a political writer on the Memphis Daily Enquirer, and still before Professor of Ancient Languages in the Masonic College of Clarksville, Tenn. A full supply of Corporals, whose names the writer regrets he cannot recall, completed the staff of non-commissioned officers. All these officers, except Capt. Jackson, unless we are mistaken, held their appointments from Gen. McCown, subject to proper confirmation.

During the occupancy of Randolph, Dr. William II. Russell, the noted war correspondent of the London Times, called, in company with Gen. Pillow; and while some artillery practice with the great barbette guns was exhibited for his entertainment, one of them recoiled so violently against the chocks as actually to rise from the trunnion-beds, and, revolving on its base to the rear, dismount itself and fall to the ground. The battery men found that they were not yet above mistakes.

On or soon after the arrival at New Madrid twenty or thirty more men were added to the battery. Finis E. White, of Paris, Tenn., was transferred from the Fifth Tennessee Regiment (Col. Travis) and appointed Orderly Sergeant, and remained a valuable and efficient officer for years. Sergeant Day was assigned to duty in the quartermaster department. Lieuts. Stewart and Moses were assigned to important duty elsewhere, Stewart being promoted to Captain of ordnance, which position he held till his death, in 1864. First Lieutenant W. W. Carnes, as before stated, was assigned to the battery while here; so also Second Lieutenant (formerly Doctor) Jones; and Sergeant-major L. G. Marshall was promoted to First Lieutenant of artillery. Thus the commissioned officers in August, 1861, were: Captain, W. H. Jackson; First Lieutenant, Robert Sterling; First Lieutenant, W. W. Carnes; First Lieutenant, L. G. Marshall; and Second Lieutenaut, - Jones. During the following month four more Lieutenants were addednamely, Lewis Bond (afterward Captain of ordnance), of Brownsville; James M. Cockrill, of Nashville; R. E. Foote, of Nashville; —— Brown (a son of Hon. Milton Brown), of Jackson, Tenn. Men and officers were enthusiastic, and determined to acquit themselves as well-drilled soldiers and devoted patriots. New men continued to be enrolled nearly every day, and when, on the 5th of September, the battery was ordered to embark for Columbus, Ky., the command numbered probably not less than a hundred and thirty men. A landing was made at Hickman, Ky., fifteen miles below Columbus, and early next morning two Federal gun-boats hove in sight above, and seemed inclined to pass or attack the camp. The guns were placed in battery on the bluff, and a lively bombardment began on both sides. The distance, however, was too great, and the hoats refused to approach nearer, as the James's rifled gun, directed by Lieut. Sterling, east its shot unpleasantly close; so nothing more was accomplished than to give the men their first view of an actual, resisting, armed enemy. The generous citizens of Hickman warmly complimented the battery men, and said they had repulsed the enemy gallantly and splendidly. The Confederate gun-boat "Jackson" steamed out, bearing its part in the fight, and at night moored under the bluff on which was

established the James's rifle, which was considered an honor to the prowess of that piece, for the river was infested with hostile craft of larger size. Next day the battery began its march to Columbus over rough country roads, and arrived at its destination on the 7th of September. The people along the route were hopeful, buoyant, exultant. They believed we were equal to anything. They wished to aid us, and esteemed it a privilege and an honor to walk along with us and supply us with the choicest food they possessed, with the most delicious fruits, and all without requiring us to take the trouble of entering their houses or to lose time by pausing in the march, for it was thought the enemy was also hastening to occupy Columbus. It reminded one of the Roman Consul Nero, who made the desperate march of two hundred and fifty miles in six days, from the south of Italy to the river Metaurus in the north, to attack Hasdrubal before he could make a junction with his brother Hannibal, when the people stood by the road-side on the route, fed and watered the troops without stopping, carried their baggage and arms, and loaned them all kinds of conveyance. The patriotism of those Roman people bore fruit in success, but some of our old battery men who made the flowery march from Hickman to Columbus lived to see the day when on the march they had to take food for both men and horses by force of arms, though not within the limits of the State of Tennessee, so far as we are informed.

Having arrived at Columbus, the battery—now becoming well known as Jackson's—was encamped in the fair-grounds on the high bluff north of the city. Here drill by piece and battery continued as more new men were received. Nine Lieutenants of artillery—five more than could have separate positions in the command—now belonged to the battery; but all except Carnes,* Marshall, Bond, and Cockrill were before long put into other responsible situations. The high standard of discipline maintained and the energetic military instructions given in Jackson's Battery rendered it a very desirable school for young officers, especially as time was short and a crisis at hand.

Exactly two months after the occupation of Columbus—that is, on November 7 -at 9 o'clock in the morning, the battery, having received orders the previous night, was drawn in column ready to march at a moment's notice, and the drivers mounted, all expecting to start for Bowling Green with a large portion of the army, when artillery firing on the river announced the beginning of the action now known as the battle of Belmont. The march for Bowling Green was postponed, and the battery soon received orders to move down to the landing at the river's edge in Columbus, and cross over in an immense steamer lying there for that purpose. The boat was soon loaded with infantry and artillery under the orders of Gen. Polk (Gen. Johnston had already gone to Bowling Green), and swung to the other shore, the battle by this time raging heavily, for other troops had gone over by other means, especially Cheatham's and Pillow's commands. But the great transport, bearing fifteen hundred infantry and two field batteries-Polk's and Jackson's—was unable to make good her landing. The heavy gangplank was thrown to the shore; but the boat, dropping with the current, precipitated the bridge into the river before any thing more than a few officers with their horses had stepped across. The boat therefore put back to the Columbus side to procure another gang-plank, the shot of the enemy meantime peppering the upper

^{*}The best known field batteries of the Western armies of the Confederacy appear to have been Robertson's, Carnes's, Cobb's, and Slocum's.





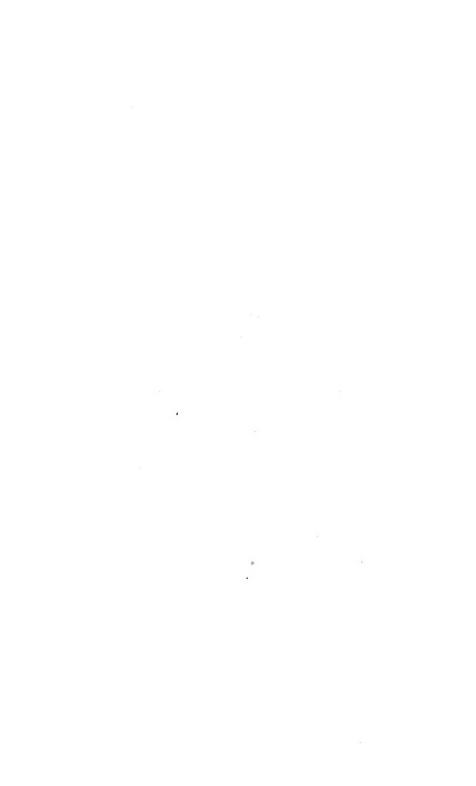
SAPT ' W CARTLE



LAPT LG MARSHALL

IST LIEUT JAMES MICOCKRILL

William Bathers



works, but wounding nobody. Gen. Polk stood at the water's edge as the boat approached, and said, "Don't land that boat," supposing the crossing was about to be abandoned. The loss of the gang-plank was explained, and another, but inferior one, was obtained, and the huge transport returned and disembarked the infantry and finally the two batteries. But it was now getting late in the evening, and Cheatham and Pillow had driven the enemy to their boats several miles above, though the camp of the Sixteenth Louisiana was taken and destroyed. Neither battery had an opportunity to open fire, but Melanchthon Smith's battery did some fine practice directly across the river in support of Cheatham's flank movement.

It should also be mentioned that when the transport failed to effect a landing at the first trial Capt. Jackson, being determined not to be too late, committed his battery to the Lieutenants, and reported to Gen. Pillow for duty in the midst of the action. The General desired to know what he was there for. Jackson replied, "I wish to act as your aid, sir, the boat having failed to land the battery." Pillow had enough for him to do, and soon, in the execution of one of his commissions, the Captain's horse sunk to the ground riddled with balls; and the Captain himself thought a stick punched him as his horse fell, but directly found that he had a ball in his side. It was three months before he was again fit for duty; nor could the ball ever be extracted, nor even located.

During the night succeeding the battle the battery returned to Columbus, and there remained camped on the low ground near the railroad depot till after the fall of Fort Donelson, in February, 1862, when it moved with the army to Corinth, Miss.

CARNES'S BATTERY.

Shortly after the arrival here Capt. Jackson was promoted Colonel of cavalry; Lieut. W. W. Carnes was promoted Captain of artillery, and held the command till December, 1863, when he was assigned to duty under his commission as Lieutenant in the regular Confederate States Navy. Henceforth—that is, from about March, 1862, till December, 1863, a period of little less than two years—the battery was known by the name of its new commander; and from its incessant activity, not to say efficiency, "Carnes's Battery" became a name familiar to everybody in the army.

Under Capt. Carnes's administration Lieuts. Foote and Brown were soon assigned to duty elsewhere, and only three of the former Lieutenants remained—namely, Marshall, Bond, and Cockrill. Sergeants of piece were: Vanvleck, Bailey, Gillam, Thompson, Wilson, and Day; Quartermaster Sergeant, Allen; Orderly Sergeant, Finis E. White. The names of the six Corporals, Color-bearer, Trumpeter, and of others well worthy of mention, we regret to say, are not remembered, but all knew their duties well. The battery was equipped with six guns, seventy-five well-drilled men, and upward of a hundred horses. Of the seventy-five men perhaps fifty were Tennesseans, eight or ten from Arkansus, a few from Mississippi, Kentucky, and Georgia; a few deserters from Grant at Belmont; a few Germans and Irish. Of the Irish it is only justice to say that the army had no hetter soldiers while on active duty.

The battery camped on an eligible spot three miles north of Corinth, on the Purdy road. It was winter. The water, food, forage, and air should have been good, but not one of these prime essentials to the well-being of man and beast

awaited the army at Corinth. On the gently elevated ground where the battery stood you could dig a hole two feet deep anywhere, and clear but terribly unwholesome water would bubble up. Every mess had its own well right in its tent, if there was a tent. Springs and branches there were, but all just like the shallow well-water. The effects of this condition of air, food, and water were soon apparent. The horses deteriorated in spite of the industry of the faithful groom and the skill of the farrier. They almost refused water and forage. The hair disappeared from their limbs wherever the seemingly acrid mineral mud became attached to them on the road, however carefully washed off at night. were not much better off than the horses. Several of them born and raised in the pure air of the mountain counties were unable to stand the combination, and were buried in the dark, damp woods of the vicinity. We would gladly record, and so preserve, the names of these luckless patriots, who were denied the privilege of falling in glorious combat—if fall they must—and had to die so obscurely; but even their names are lost, or cherished only in the silent affection of those who are concerned neither about history nor historian.

When the battle of Shiloh began, on April 6, the battery had for a few weeks been under the orders of Brig.-gen. Charles Clark, of Mississippi. As the battery contained six pieces and only seventy-five men, the General declined to allow the artillery to accompany his brigade, more especially because he had another battery with a full complement of men. Both men and officers felt solitary and half offended when the different commands moved off; for although marching orders were withheld for good reasons, those reasons could not then be appreciated. The Captain went to head-quarters at Corinth to see if orders to march could by any possibility be obtained. It was impossible, and one objection being the paneity of men, Capt. Carnes requested Col. Olodowski, Chief of Ordnance, to allow him to turn two of his guns over to the department. This being permitted, he sent two of his pieces to the depot, and then, totally without orders and on his own responsibility, ordered his command, early the next morning, to march for the battle-ground, twenty-five miles distant. The battery moved rapidly, and between 2 and 3 o'clock in the evening arrived on the field just as the firing ceased on both sides. The Captain was bitterly chagrined at not being enabled to take a more active part in that great conflict. But, in fact, as much artillery was on the ground as could be utilized; and though at one time during the first day's fighting eighty of the enemy's guns were in possession of the Confederates, the latter were not able to bring off a single one of them. On the return march the battery was assigned to duty in the rear-guard, and, following all the other artillery and wagons over ground saturated with recent rains, performed some service if not as brilliant as cannonading the enemy, yet quite as essential to the safety and honor of the army.

The roads were the worst possible. The night after the second day's fight was passed in silence by the contending armies, separated by an interval of only five miles. It had been rainy weather for weeks, and now rain fell heavily during the night of the 7th, and also on April 8 and 9. The battery was two days making its way back to camp, a distance of twenty-five miles. No roads could be followed, and the army on its return marched with a front at least ten miles wide, and yet traveled in a quagmire of excoriating mud. A good many of the horses and some of the men were never the same after this abominable ordeal.

During the remaining stay at Corinth, Carnes's Battery, having been assigned to Brig.-gen. Daniel S. Donelson's brigade, passed most of the time on picket, where the line of works crossed the Purdy road, about three miles north of the railroad crossing. The health of men and animals continued bad, but when the army retired to Tupelo, Miss., the situation was greatly improved, though even this place was deficient in good water. Here several of the men were affected with scurvy. For the first time a few desertions occurred, and there was disgust at the service.

Late in July, however, orders were received to move to Columbus, Miss., preparatory to an advance into Kentucky. Gen. Bragg had promised in general orders to "throw his banner to the breeze;" and now new energy was infused, and even sickness was heard of no more in the battery. On arriving at Aberdeen a rich and varied banquet set by the citizens awaited the column. At Macon, a station on the Mobile and Ohio railway, the gnns were placed upon the train for Mobile; and thence by the Alabama River, with reinvigorating change of air and scenery, the men were wafted, luxuriously as it seemed to them, three hundred miles to Montgomery; and thence again by rail three hundred miles more to Chattanooga, among the mountains. The horses, freed from the carriages, were taken across the country, with equal benefit to themselves, in charge of Lieut. Cockrill.

On July 27 Carnes's Battery encamped in Chattanooga, about two hundred yards west of the Read House, then called the Crutchfield House, on ground well shaded with native forest-trees, but now densely covered with business and manufacturing establishments. Buoyant health and great expectations were legible in every countenance and were signified in every act. "The banner was on the breeze." The battery now reported to Brig.-gen. Daniel S. Donelson, Cheatham's division, Polk's corps, Army of Tennessee. Notice the slight distinction of names of the armies. "The Army of the Tennessee" was Federal, while "The Army of Tennessee" was Confederate.

On August 19 the battery, with the rest of the corps, crossed the Tennessee River by a ford near Harrison, twelve miles above Chattanooga, and the long, exultant march into Kentucky began. The column crossed Walden's Ridge, passed through Pikeville, crossed Cumberland Mountain, halted a day or two near Sparta, resumed the march and crossed the Cumberland River near Gainesboro at a ford which was approached by a road running over very precipitous bluffs; thence on to Tompkinsville, Ky., where some fine artillery-horses were procured; thence on to Glasgow, where a halt of two days was made—not for rest, for every thing was in better plight seemingly than when the march began, but to pay off arrears, and perhaps for other reasons.

From Glasgow the column took the Bardstown pike, and made steady progress at the rate of twenty miles per day; arrived at Munfordville after dark on the 16th of September, and the batteries of the army were so parked as to cover at a moment's notice the Federal fort on the other side of the river, garrisoned by four thousand one hundred men. The fort surrendered without a shot at 2 o'clock the next morning. On the 17th the march was resumed as if for Louisville; but for some reason, after an advance of some miles had been made, the column returned to the vicinity of Munfordville, and passed a second night on the same ground. However, on the next day the column proceeded regularly, as before, on the Lou-

isville road, and passing through Bardstown went into camp for a few days three or four miles east of that place. Sergt. A. Vanvleck was now, on recommendation of Capt. Carnes, promoted Second Lieutenant of artillery, and Dr. Hatcher reported to the battery for duty as Surgeon, no special medical officer having before been assigned to this command.

Abundant and excellent supplies of every sort and the bracing air of Kentucky had put men and horses in the best possible condition. The advance northward seemed to have reached its limit. The wear and tear of the long journey were quickly made good as if for the battle of Perryville, now in the near future. The battery moved over the fine roads to Danville, thence to Harrodsburg on the 7th of October, where the men bivouacked under the pleasant shade-trees, and at midnight took up the march for Perryville, twelve miles distant, arriving there at day-break. The citizens thronged about the army, and the excitement was in-The column had passed quite through the little town, and about 10 o'clock in the morning had to return—at least Polk's corps—to the east side on the Harrodsburg road and about half a mile from Perryville. Gen. Donelson ordered the fence to be thrown down on the right side of the road as the traveler proceeds from Harrodsburg to Perryville, and the column to enter the field. The position to be occupied was approached over very rough ground, which rose to a considerable height about a mile from the entrance into the field, and on this elevation was the line of battle. Carnes's Battery was placed in line on the crest of the ridge, and began the battle by a very rapid fire on the enemy's front, which was in plain sight about eight hundred yards off. All the artillery on both sides seemed to open fire presently, and though Gen. Bragg was a veteran of the celebrated battle of Buena Vista in Mexico, he described the roar of artillery on this occasion as "surpassing any thing of the kind within his knowledge or experience." In this position the guns of the battery were each fired four times a minute for about forty-five minutes. Three horses were killed, but no casualties occurred among the men. Orders were received to cease firing and withdraw the battery, in order to take a more advantageous position. Time was even given to feed the horses under slight cover in a neighboring depression of ground. Gen. Bragg flitted along the line, well satisfied with the bearing of the men. Ahout two o'clock in the evening orders were given, at the solicitation of the Captain, to take another position a mile and a half to the right of the first. The movement began at once, and so steep was the ground just before reaching the intended spot -which was a ridge, and this, too, encumbered with a high fence running longitudinally along its top-that the infantry, at the order of Gen. Polk, who always appeared at critical moments, had to actually push the gun-carriages against the horses, and even to help the horses themselves up. The battery was, however, moved into its place, brought into line, unlimbered, and put in action just about as quick as if the ground had been level. But the range was too great, and after a few volleys orders were given to limber up and advance. The roar was deafening, and Capt. Carnes and his Lieutenants had to literally push the Corporals from the trails to permit the execution of the order. An advance of about half a mile was made over ground moderately descending, and exposed to the full blast of the enemy's batteries, which were also advancing in quest of a better position. But Carnes's Battery descended the slope, and, before the enemy could unlimber their more advanced pieces, arrived on the summit of the slight intervening ridge.

which was crowned by a rail fence on the left running perpendicular to the direction of movement, and terminating at a frame barn perhaps two hundred yards distant from the left piece, while on the right front of the ridge a stone wall supplemented the rail fence and sheltered the advance of the Confederate infantry. The battery went into line at a trot, unlimbered, and began firing while the enemy's more advanced detachments were doing their best to get ready. The latter pretty gallantly unlimbered in the hollow where they were, and returned Carnes's fire with spirit. Lieut, Cockrill had dismounted and hitched his fine gray behind the frame barn on the left, but a shot came through the barn and took off the animal's hind leg. The horse remained hitched, and only broke loose when the battery retired, and then he tried to follow his old comrades. The cannoneers had some cover, as the guns stood on a slight ridge, and the casualties were only two. Corporal Jones had his left leg taken off at the knee by a cannon-shot. Dr. Hatcher. Surgeon of the battery, tied the severed arteries in five minutes after the wound: but the shock was too great, and he died that night. Private Dukes, from Rutherford county, Tenn., was permanently crippled by a cannon-shot, and honorably discharged from the service on the return to his native State. The battery had exhausted all its solid shot and shell during the day, and after sundown tried canister; but orders were given to retire the artillery, and the infantry continued the action an hour or two longer. The battery bivouacked on the field about a mile from the last position, and calling the roll Sergeant White found that a good many of the men could not hear, having disregarded the direction given in the tactics-namely, to turn the face toward the muzzle of the piece when discharged, so as to bring the ears equally near the origin of the concussion. They soon recovered, and became more prudent. The night was disagreeably cool, and the men lay down to rest without fire or rations; but still all were cheerful and happy. They knew they had honored themselves and the service during the day. Their battery had achieved celebrity in the last twelve hours, and members of the command, when recognized, were treated with marked attention. Compliments, oral and printed, were lavished upon them, and the honorable position won at Perryville was maintained till the close of the war. Carnes's name became identified with this early distinction, and in subsequent years "Carnes's Battery" was the popular designation of the command, whether Jackson's or Marshall's was meant.

It is proper here to observe that in the movement to the right just preceding the battle Carnes's Battery became detached from Donelson's brigade by a momentary delay in passing through a gate. Just then an officer of Gen. Wood's staff approached Gens. Bragg and Polk, standing near, when Capt. Carnes was called to them and ordered to go with the officer-Maj. Judson, as remembered-and report to Gen. Wood. Thus the battle was opened (for Carnes's Battery took the initiative in the general action, so far as the line was concerned) in front of and in support of Wood's brigade. Artillery support, however, was also soon rendered by Calvert's, by Lumsden's, and by Slocum's batteries. All were relieved within an hour, and Stanford's rifled guns occupied the position, the better to reach the enemy, now too distant, and also using rifled cannon. It is proper also to say that the last position taken was by consent rather than by order of Gen. Polk. Col. Wharton, of the Texas Rangers, had suggested the position on the steep ridge. and very effective work was done there for a few minutes; but soon the enemy's long-range rifled guns began to play, when Carnes requested of Gen. Polk to be

allowed to move forward. The General said: "You came here without orders, and seem to have done good work so far. You can act as you think best, sir." Gen. Donelson, speaking of the circumstance afterward, said pleasantly: "Nothing succeeds like success. It's all right with your commanding Generals now, since the unauthorized movement succeeded; but if you had failed, or got into trouble, you would all have been dismissed for acting without orders." The enemy's rifled cannon sent a Parrot shot through the hub of the right piece, cutting off and clinching the axle, so that the wheel dragged as if locked; but a captured piece of the same caliber supplied its place.

Next morning the sun rose brilliantly, and the march began for Harrodsburg. The battery attempted to carry along one of the enemy's guns which had been taken, and as this was more than the teams were prepared for, Gen. Cheatham took an ax and chopped down one of Carnes's disabled guns, and so enabled him to carry off the captured piece, which was preferable. In the evening the battery returned to Harrodsburg, and the men took a nap under the same trees that had sheltered them two or three days before.

Next day the march was continued to Camp Dick Robinson, where the battery halted five days. Then the march was resumed, double columns occupying the road; and thus the trains, said to be forty miles long, passed through Lancaster, Mount Vernon, London, Barboursville, Cumberland Gap, Tazewell (Tenn.), Maynardville. On the evening of October 23 the battery camped three miles north of Knoxville, and on that night the snow fell to the depth of eight inches.* A halt of three weeks was here made to recuperate. The march had been rapid, and latterly through a region of country destitute of supplies. Man and beast had suffered. Horses, after hard pulling all day, had to put up with five ears of corn at night and five in the morning, without fodder or any sort of "roughness." Men called at the forage-wagons and offered a dollar for an ear of corn, a trade which of course could not be permitted. Gen. Hardee reprimanded a Lieutenant of artillery for allowing the wheels of the gun-carriage to squeak, but recalled his reprimand on learning that the country did not afford lubricating material enough to silence the unearthly noise. Serious disaster would no doubt have befallen the column had not Gen. Bragg ordered supplies to be sent from Knoxville to meet the army at Cumberland Gap.

The enemy gave up the pursuit after the column passed Barboursville, though attacks had never done more than provide the rear-guard with an agreeable excitement; but bush-whackers stole around the woody hills and bluffs firing into the column till a general officer, without halting, ordered some picked cavalry-men to surround the nest of skulkers; and this order was so effectually obeyed that five of the wretches apologized by permitting themselves to be hanged near the road-side.

On the 10th of November Carnes's, Scott's, and Melanchthon Smith's batteries without the accompaniment of infantry, resumed the march for Middle Teunessee, which they made by way of Sequatchie Valley and Jasper, crossing Cumberland

^{*}This movement was the beginning of the abandonment of Kentucky; but it was thought by the citizens to be only "a change of base," and the column was cheered as it passed the country residences of Southern sympathizers. Cheatham's division, especially, which had suffered so severely in the buttle of Perryville, was warmly and loudly welcomed till the intent of the movement became obvious.

Mountain by University Place; thence down through Cowan Station, Winchester, and to Tullahoma, where Carnes's Battery remained in camp four weeks. Late in November the command moved to Murfreesboro, and about the 15th of December advanced to La Vergne, supported by Strahl's brigade, on picket duty, and there remained one week, the weather being intensely cold for that latitude. By this time the battery was restored to its best condition, with a full complement of men, horses, and material.

On the 31st of December, 1862, the great battle of Murfreesboro began. These lines are written on the twentieth anniversary of that mighty conflict by one who was there, and then a Lieutenant in Carnes's Battery. He vividly recalls to mind the scenes of the 31st and of the three following days, but can find no words that adequately describe them.

Very early in the morning Bragg's general order was read to every command, explaining the intended plan of the battle-namely, that the left wing of the Confederate army, under Hardee, would swing on its right, resting on Stone's River about a mile north of Murfreesboro. The grand movement began promptly, and was executed according to programme till the enemy were swept from their position beyond the Wilkinson road to the Nashville pike, into line parallel therewith, supported by perhaps a hundred pieces of artillery, and the Confederate swinging movement was then brought to a final pause. Carnes's Battery was at first drawn up in line near the Wilkinson pike, though not unlimbered, and the drivers were mounted, when one of the younger ones called to Dr. L. B. McCreary, Surgeon of the battery, and told him that his right arm had suddenly become paralyzed, and hung powerless by his side. Meantime the enemy's cannon-shot were careering overhead, and the doctor, on examining the young driver, told him the less said the better, and to go on and perform his duty as a soldier. At this moment the battery was ordered to move to the right and form on or across the Nashville pike, just in front of its intersection with the then shallow river. The order was executed at a trot directly across the line of the enemy's firemostly artillery fire only, but probably intensified at the time by the burning of a palatial residence called the Cowan house, which stood about midway between lines. During this movement the paralyzed arm of the young driver seemed indued with new life and strung with nerves of steel. It was only a momentary mental weakness of the young fellow.

While crossing the fields to the required position the battery was conducted by a staff officer of Gen. Bragg's. The conducting officer, riding in front of the column, discovered eight or ten infantry-men cowering on the ground behind old logs as if to avoid the flying shot of the enemy; whereupon he actually halted the battery in his disgust at such conduct, rode among the awe-struck creatures, slapping them with the side of his sword, and demanded their names and commands. They meekly began to answer such and such company, regiment, brigade, etc., while the staff officer ordered some of the Lieutenants of the halted battery to take paper and record in writing the belongings of the craven wretches, intending to court-martial them for cowardice; but a sudden increase in the storm of hostile missiles made the dastards duck behind their logs again, and the staff officer, giving the matter up as a bad job, ordered the battery forward at a trot. The degrading scene was thus quickly changed to one of pomp, glory, and de-

struction suitable to war. The log-intrenched men were not Tennesseans so far as they reported, we are glad to say.

The guns now stood in battery across the Nashville road, almost facing the socalled "round forest," slightly protected by rising ground. An advance was ordered, and on reaching the summit of the slight elevation in front, the enemy's concentrated artillery opened fire, as by this time their artillery had become massed on this road by compulsion of Hardee's movement. The position was at once seen to be nntenable, and the battery was withdrawn to its former place, slightly covered. One gun-carriage was disabled by the enemy's shot in the movement. Corp. George Graff, standing by the side of his gun, was instantly killed by a cannon-shot striking him in the breast. Sergeant Wilson was wounded in the face and limbs by gravel thrown by shell bursting in the ground at his feet. Presently the enemy seemed advancing, and during the momentary absence of the Captain, Lieut. Marshall ordered the battery to commence firing. The guns were at once shotted and the lanvard in hand, when Gen. Breckinridge came riding from the rear through the battery, and gazing intently to the front, as if to ascertain what was doing among the enemy. The Lieutenant, preferring to have orders, asked Gen. Breckinridge if he should fire. "Yes, sir; load and fire," he quickly answered. The Lieutenant repeated the order, and the number fours instantly placed the friction primers in the vents, when the General called out to wait, and spurred forward, warning stragglers to clear the way and let the artillery fire. The way was quickly cleared and firing began. This attracted the combined fire of all the convenient opposite batteries; but the Confederate battery was protected a little by the ground, as before stated. There was now a terrific concert of shot and shell in the air over the battery, when Governor Harris,* volunteer aid on Gen. Bragg's staff, appeared and said that the General ordered the firing to cease, and also that he was to report the name of the battery firing without orders. Gen. Bragg, with an escort of probably a hurdred and fifty mounted men, was sitting on horseback directly in rear of the battery, and a good deal exposed. The firing was no doubt unnecessary at that time. Governor Harris kindly forgot to report "the name of the battery firing without orders," and no reprimand was ever given. Before sunset the battery was ordered to move to the Wilkinson pike to a point about half a mile to the front of its former position-the enemy's right flank having been swept away. Here, on the right of the pike as one faces to the north-west, the battery bivouacked for the night after the first day's fighting, and spent the next day skirmishing with the enemy's guns stationed near the "round forest," at long range. No important movements, however, were made by either side that day, the 1st of January, 1863. On the night of the 1st the battery returned to a point near the Nashville pike, and

^{*}Governor Isham G. Harris, like the phantom ship, generally appeared when a storm was at hand. His advent on the General's staff came to be pretty well under-tood to portend an action of the first magnitude. If advice were wanted, of course he was competent to give it; and in dangerous service of the staff everyhody knew that he was intrepid, for he had the temperament of a hero. Old delegates to the army convention at Winchester, when Hon. R. L. Caruthers was nominated for Governor, will remember Governor Harris's magnificent and impassioned speech asking the members to unite and make the nomination unanimous. Of course it was so voted, and the nominee was ultimately elected; but the two years of his term of office expired before he could be inaugurated, as the enemy held the capital and most of the territory of the State.

bivounced in line with Maney's brigade. The weather had changed from fair to rainy. Before light on the following morning the battery was ordered to advance on the pike about four hundred yards, then turn to the right into an open timbered field which was bounded in the rear by a bluff of Stone's River, where the horses were sheltered; but the surface of the ground where the guns stood was on a level with and square in front of the "round forest," distant about six hundred vards across a cotton-field. Several of the enemy's batteries were stationed in and about the "round forest." The spot on which the battery was placed had, on the first day of the battle, been the seene of a desperate conflict between some of Breckinridge's command and the enemy, the latter then occupying the position where the battery now stood. The Federals were driven from the place, and their dead still lay in the open wooded field, about the railroad, and all the way through the cotton-field to the "round forest." The place was horrible. The orses shied and snorted as they picked their way among the prostrate bodies in the early morning darkness. But here four batteries took their position-Carnes's, Melanchthon Smith's, Scott's, and Stanford's; a fifth stood on the same line on the left side of the pike and railroad, which lie close together along here.

All day at short intervals artillery duels were fought, during one of which Sergt. Bailey managed to burst a shell exactly over and only a few feet above one of the enemy's guns which had been very active. The gun was withdrawn after Bailey's shot. About four o'clock in the evening the five batteries were ordered to open fire together and continue a half hour, to make a diversion in favor of an attack to be made by Breckinridge farther to the right. The enemy, however, had enough artillery to reply to the five batteries and repulse Breckinridge also. In this attack fell the promising young Captain of artillery, Wright, commanding a hattery in Breckinridge's division, and his guns were taken by the enemy. He was a gallant officer, and seemed to envy Carnes the privilege of confronting the enemy first. He was a son of Judge Wright, of Memphis. After dark the battery was withdrawn to its position of the previous night, and in the morning returned, before light, to the spot occupied the previous day. It was now found imperative to bury the dead lying about the position and its vicinity. Firing was not so constant as on the previous day, and the battery men audaciously crept nearly across the cotton-field in front for the purpose of robbing the slain of the enemy whose blue overcoats thickly dotted the field in every direction. bridles, halters, pipes, and the like, were the usual and lawful prizes.

On the fourth day of the battle Carnes's Battery alone occupied the position, but late in the evening a regiment of Chalmers's brigade formed close in front of the guns, and though the light was dim and waning, the enemy seemed to think an attack was threatened, and they opened a rapid and heavy artillery fire. At every shot that whizzed overhead the newly-arrived regiment instantly, and every man of it simultaneously, bowed low, with admirable precision and punctuality. The regiment soon sought a less conspicuous parade-ground. One artillery-man—private Gibbs, of Carnes's Battery—and one infantry-man only were killed at this time. The battery was forbidden to return the fire.

No parapets of importance were constructed at this position; they had not yet become the fashion in the army. About eight o'clock in the evening Capt. Carnes received orders to withdraw his battery as silently as possible, and report to Gen. Cheatham, in Murfreesboro. The movement could not be made in silence, and

the woods and air again became resonant with shot and shell, but no casualties occurred.

In the beginning of the action on Wednesday, Lieut. Vanvleck had been ordered to take charge of several teams of mules, ready harnessed, for the purpose of securing captured guns and conveying them to the depot as soon as possible, that they might be sent at once beyond recapture. As the Confederate left rolled the Federal right from its position Vanyleck followed with his harnessed muleteams, and, hitching to the captured artillery, he thus dragged forty of the enemy's guns to the depot, and they were safely deposited in Atlanta before the four days' battle closed. While in the execution of this duty on the field, among the wounded and dead of both sides, and while he stood still for a moment-for he was on foot—observing his assistants in their work, an elderly Federal soldier lying on the ground near by, and whom he had supposed to be dead, addressed him, requesting to be raised up and turned so that he could see another Federal soldier lying dead behind him. Vanvleck carefully raised and turned the man, as requested, and for a minute or so the elderly soldier gazed on the deceased younger one in silence, and then, without a word of comment, told Vanyleck to lay him down again as before. The Lieutenant proceeded with his teams to the depot, and when he returned to the field for the next installment of guns the old soldier was dead also, apparently not having moved after being laid down by his compassionate enemy in gray. The silence of the old soldier commands a certain respect, a chord of sympathy is touched, and one is apt to forget, even in its very presence, the mighty tragedy of contending thousands in the sublime pathos of the death of two humble, nameless combatants. Vanvleck always related the circumstance with profound emotion. He himself was a brave soldier and a good officer. He fell at Chickamauga,

On the night of the 3d of January the battery retired from Murfreesboro, on the road to Shelbyville, three miles from which place, on the west side of Duck River, camping-ground was selected. The horses had not been unharnessed in a week, nor had the men washed their faces probably in three weeks; but in a few days the command had fully recuperated, and was ready for another joust with the enemy. The ladies of Tennessee knew how to flatter a soldier most exquisitely by a mere look. The young officers found delightful society in Shelbyville; and on the roads in the country whenever a lady met a soldier she was able, in some subtle but positive manner, to let him know that she considered him her knight. Correspondents of the Northern papers often said that the ladies of the South, especially of Virginia and Tennessee, were keeping up the war. When the ladies of Macon, Ga., gave a military ball to the army men about town, in the winter of 1864, Lient. Cockrill was present. He said afterward that when he read the legend in evergreen on the wall of the ball-room opposite the entrance. "Welcome, ye brave heroes of many battle-fields," he felt inexpressibly complimented. How admirable is woman's intuition!

In March the battery moved to Tullahoma to find better grazing, and for awhile camped on the same spot as on its return from Kentucky. In April the command visited Fayetteville, in Lincoln county, in search of better fare for horses; but as after three weeks' trial there seemed to be no considerable improvement, the battery returned toward Shelbyville, and was so fortunate as to find very desirable camping-ground about four miles west of the town. Here the company remained,

almost in luxury, till the middle of June, and then moved to a situation almost as good about two miles from town, on the east side. While on this ground the battery was ordered to form one of the three sides of a square to witness the execution of a deserter. The poor fellow's infantry companions sung a hymn, Gen. Wright shook hands with him, then a volley, the square dissolved and the parade ended. Not a man was present except those compelled by military authority.

On the night of the 30th of June, about one o'clock, a Lieutenant of the battery imagined he heard a dull noise, as if produced by the tramp of multitudes; and, being on duty as officer of the day, he stepped out to the road, about two hundred yards off, and saw a dense column of infantry passing. On inquiry he found it was Cheatham's division going toward Shelbyville. Presently the battery was ordered to hold itself in readiness to move, and about sunrise the artillery joined the column, now comprising the main body of the army, and passed through Shelbyville and on to Tullahoma. The merchants of Shelbyville, like everybody else, were taken by surprise, and stood in the streets by the side of the moving column, offering their goods at any price the soldiers chose to pay; but business was light, as the medium of exchange was wanting.

* The army was leaving Tennessee, not to return again till the disastrous campaign of Hood. In front of Tullahoma line of battle was formed, and some skirmishing of artillery took place in the midst of a violent thunder-storm. On the night of the 1st of July the battery arrived at Cowan, and on the following day ascended the mountain by University Place, and passed the night in the road on the plateau, the whole army crowding along in the vicinity and being somewhat retarded by the engineer corps, which had undertaken to bivouac right on the road in front. Early in the morning the descent began, and the road to the mouth of Battle Creek was taken, where a pontoon-bridge had been laid for the army across the Tennessee just above the mouth of the creek. A freshet had broken the bridge about its center, and about half the boats were on either shore of the stream. The engineer officers seemed unable to get the bridge across again, and Capt. Carnes, whose naval education served a good purpose here, took charge by order of Gen. Cheatham and placed the bridge in position. The troops began crossing over late in the day, after a most vexatious delay, with the enemy in rear and a broken bridge and swollen stream in front. The battery crossed, and went into position on commanding ground just above the bridge, where it remained two days covering the crossing. The weather was intensely hot, and some of the horses were foundered. The guns were dismounted and sent to Chattanooga on flats from Shellmound, which is two miles from the river. Two days afterward the men and horses arrived, and the battery was encamped in the grove where it had stood the year before on its way to Kentucky.

The fall of Vicksburg was announced. Forty thousand soldiers were in and about Chattanooga, and yet for twelve hours after the announcement of this blow to the Confederate cause almost perfect silence reigned over the multitudinous throng. Men reflected.

After a few days the battery found better camping-ground three miles out on the Rossville road. Men and horses were soon restored to their wonted fine condition. Nineteen men from Pritchard's battery, which had been disbanded, were now assigned to Carnes's Battery, raising the latter to its usual complement of one hundred or one hundred and ten men. Lieut. Lewis Bond was promoted Captain of ordnance just before the departure from Shelbyville, and assigned to duty on Gen. Jackson's staff. The commissioned officers now in charge of the battery were Capt. Carnes and Lieuts. Marshall, Cockrill, and Vanyleck.

In August the company moved to a point four miles above Chattanooga, on the Harrison road, and remained there a week engaged in target-practice. The men and guns behaved as well as could be desired. Early in September the battery moved to a new camp-ground in the woods three miles below the city and half a mile from the base of Lookout Mountain. The enemy was threatening, and the battery moved again into the edge of town. Meantime hostile batteries on the other side of the river shelled the place; and a religious congregation, while listening to the eloquent Dr. Palmer, was dispersed, though Gen. Cheatham, who was present, advised the people to pay no attention to such wild shooting.

On the 10th of September Lieut, Marshall was ordered to take a section of the battery and occupy the north-west side of Lookout Mountain, in support of a part of Gen. Preston Smith's division doing picket duty in Lookout Valley. The section accordingly took position about three-fourths of a mile west of the Craven house, a well-known residence on the mountain, and about two-thirds of the way from the bottom to the top. The position commanded, at easy range, part of the open field between Lookout and Raccoon mountains, the railroad bridge and the wagon-road bridge at the base of Lookout Mountain. On the third day of this duty the enemy's infantry appeared on the plain below, and sought cover in rear of a frame house just across Lookout Creek, about nine hundred yards in a direct line from the artillery picket. The section at once opened fire with solid shot. and afterward with shell, one of which happening to burst in the wall of the building close to the ground, set it on fire directly; for the weather had long been very dry, and the flames soon made the rear untenable—not much of a cover at best under the plunging fire of the guns. The Federals dispersed as they could, accompanied by shot and shell till out of range. Gen. Smith was informed by his scouts during the night following that the valley was entirely vacated by the enemy. A few hours before the firing began the owner of the frame house which was set on fire by a shell had paid the section a visit and requested the gunners to spare his house if possible, a thing which they of course readily promised to do; but the exigencies of the case compelled them to disregard the safety of the house.

On the next day (the 13th) the noise of moving trains in and about Chattanooga could be heard unceasingly at the picket station on the mountain. All night also the same rattling and heavy, continuous rumbling were distinctly audible. An important movement was evidently beginning, and early next morning the section was ordered to rejoin the battery, which was already on the road with the rest of the army for La Fayette, twenty-four miles from Chattanooga. At La Fayette the battery halted two days, and then began a retrograde movement. Positions were often taken as if to receive an enemy. The situation was apparently critical to the last degree. The weather continued clear and dry, and clouds of dust filled the air for many miles in all directions, reciprocally heralding to each other, though vaguely, the positions of the adverse armies.

On the night of the 18th the battery bivouacked on the east side of West Chickamanga Creek, about three miles south of Lee and Gordon's mill and about eleven miles from Chattanooga. The fire of skirmishers had been heard all day, and at dark the forage-wagons came into camp with several dead soldiers loaded on top of the corn. The greatest battle of the West was at hand.

Early on the morning of the 19th picket-firing began, sometimes rising almost to a roar. The battery was ready and expectant. About nine o'clock the order came to move to the west side of the creek, the crossing of which was made at Hunt's Ford, some two miles above Alexander's bridge, and not more than a mile from the camping-ground of the previous night. Across the creek the battery proceeded down the west side, at a trot where practicable, over not a very smooth road, till it passed beyond Alexander's bridge, a march of about two miles. On both sides of the road sat the soldiers of Longstreet's corps, who had just reached the ground from Dalton, where they arrived early that morning by rail. The soldiers of Longstreet's corps were splendid-looking men, healthy, clean, and well dressed. As the battery, accompanied by Wright's brigade, thundered rapidly over the rough road between the rows of Eastern veterans, the latter fixed a gaze of astonishment upon these the first Western Army men they had yet seen. The Virginians were excusable. The Army of Tennessee never looked worse, while at the same time it was never in better fighting order. But three weeks of maneuvering in the densest dust without washing had conferred the same uninteresting color upon every thing-nian, beast, and material.

The battery moved on at a trot, with Wright's brigade, and inadvertently going too far to the right, ground had to be taken to the left, the column at the same time nearing the enemy's front, but approaching it diagonally. The Federal artillery was doing its best, and the open forest was filled with missiles from which Walker's division had just fled, leaving a gap which Cheatham's brigades were Wright's brigade, at a double-quick the last four hundred yards, approached within perhaps three hundred yards of the enemy's works, and swiftly drew into line of battle, not leaving room for the battery to form in the center of their line as they should have done. Capt. Carnes halted the battery a moment in line close behind the brigade, presuming the usual situation would be accorded the artillery for the protection of its flanks; but the heavy, devastating fire of the enemy forbade the brigade to attend to the rights of the battery. After three of the cannoneers were killed in this awkward situation-two of them being young men of Angusta, Ga., who had been recently enrolled from Pritchard's batterythe Captain, on his own responsibility, ordered the battery forward till it should pass the left flank of Wright's brigade, a movement which was executed at a trot all in plain sight of the enemy's artillery and infantry, who had been in position there since daylight. The command happened to make this movement left in front-or, better stated, celerity of execution demanded that the left should precede the right-so that, as the fire was to be to the right, the teams had merely to wheel to the left when the whole had passed the brigade, and then the battery was in A minute or two was thus saved in getting ready to fire. The order to unlimber (which was done by simply unhooking and dropping the trails without reversing the teams) and commence firing was obeyed in much less time than we take to relate it, and that too by every piece simultaneously except the right, the ammunition of whose limber-chest had become fast, and for a few seconds resisted all efforts to extricate the cartridges. The limber-chest standing open, and the team not having been reversed, the white pine of the unclosed cover raised vertically attracted hundreds of hostile infantry shots, which, passing through the

wood and puncturing the outside tin, made the chest resemble a huge grater. Three or four men were endeavoring to loosen the ammunition at the same time with their heads over the chest, but strangely enough not one of them was then hit. All the horses of the piece, however, except the wheel-team, were killed before the gun was discharged. The wheel-team were hit, and, springing over the roots of a large tree, turned the limber bottom upward, scattering the ammunition on the ground like a load of apples. The driver, Mathews, thinking the situation desperate, urged on the two wheel-horses, and their speed at once righted the empty limber. Mathews, with his team, escaped further casualties and crossed Alexander's bridge, thus saving the only two horses belonging to the battery that survived the battle. Four times a minute for the first three or four minutes, at least, each gun was discharged at very short range, probably two hundred yards; but the battery was a target for the concentrated fire of both the adverse artillery and infantry, since Wright's brigade had disappeared from the right flank, though it had rallied long enough to stand one volley after the battery went into action; but now-that is, eight or ten minutes after the artillery was in line-the whole brigade was out of sight. Probably they did right to leave, for otherwise they would have been annihilated. As it was, they left the ground strewn with their The battery now stood alone, with no support in sight either wounded and dead. on the right or on the left; in fact, there had at no time been any support on the left. Col. John C. Carter, of the Thirty-eighth Tennessee, refused to leave the line with his regiment, and, finding himself alone, came walking into the battery as if for a social visit. His lavish display of coolness and his intrepidity were indeed admirable. The enemy, easily perceiving the odd exposure of the artillery, jumped over their works, ran behind a large fallen tree, about a hundred yards farther to the left, lying at right angles to the line of the guns, and, resting their. muskets on the fallen tree, poured a heavy fire right across the battery from flank to flank. The left piece, under the personal direction of the Captain, wheeled and gave them several shots, mainly to cover the retreat of the battery men not killed, for it was now evident that the place was untenable. Lieut. Cockrill was serving the guns of his section effectively, though only two or three men remained to each detachment. The right section was playing squarely to the front under command of Lieut. Marshall, who was on foot assisting, for by this time only two of the detachment of the right piece had escaped death or severe wounds. tery was clearly overpowered. Nineteen of the men were killed dead in their places, and upward of twenty men were wounded, most of whom never resumed service in the artillery. Forty-nine horses were killed in harness. The situation was held about ten minutes after the infantry left us. About the eighth minute Orderly Sergeant White hurriedly announced to Lieut. Marshall that the enemy were flanking the battery, alluding to the ambush behind the fallen tree before mentioned. Marshall told him to report to the Captain, but the latter was fully cognizant of the fact, and was at that moment training the left piece against the flankers. Lieut. A. Vanvleck received several severe wounds at the Captain's side, and while the infirmary corps were trying to bear him to the rear-an additional member being added by the Captain's order to assist, as Vanvleck was a heavy man-he was shot through the breast from side to side, and killed thus in the hands of the litter-bearers. The same shot that killed Vanyleck broke the arm of the man ordered to assist. Sergeant John Thompson was killed by the

side of his gun. Private Lane, a Mexican war veteran, was also killed while making his way to the rear badly wounded. Only these three names of the killed can now be recalled. When all the horses had fallen except one of the teams of the right section, the Captain gave orders to limber up the right piece and get The team came forward under the gallant drivers in the midst of a storm of all sorts of shot, but the six horses fell in a heap, the lead-team with their heads on the trail of the piece they were going to save. The Captain then said: "We can't save the battery; let the men leave as quick as possible." The guns were now silent. The men were all now lying on the ground, whether dead, wounded, or unhurt, and occupying as little space as possible. Marshall called to his section to rise and follow, when he mounted his horse, which stood near hitched to a swinging limb. He mounted not very hastily, for the act seemed to challenge the enemy's fire. The latter, however, were intent on killing at first all the artillery-horses they could, and besides they were at the moment extending their flanking enterprise, and were now somewhat in rear of the battery. These two circumstances probably saved the survivors, for it was at that time quite in the power of the enemy, without danger, to pick off every one of the battery men who left the place. Thirty-five men only followed the Captain and Lieutenants from the terrible spot. The little party, instead of going to the rear, had to traviel for two hundred yards across the line of the enemy's fire, as the battery was nearly surrounded before they started; but no casualties occurred except the loss of the Captain's beautiful dark-bay, called Prince, which received five shots in the fight. The Captain shouldered his saddle, and all the remnants moved away toward the banks of the Chickamauga, about a mile distant. Even here the enemy's shot fell thick, and an improvised field hospital had to be moved over the creek. While moving to the rear Capt. Carnes met Gen. Preston Smith, who informed him of the loss of his battery commander, Lieut. Marsh, then commanding Scott's battery, and offered to put Carnes in his place. The Captain accepted, and was soon in command of Scott's battery, which command he retained till the arrival, on Sunday morning, September 20, of Capt. Scott, who had been left ill at La Favette a few days before. Capt. Carnes was then put on Gen. Polk's staff till we invested Chattanooga.

As to the battery, the enemy rushed in, chopped down the limbers, and dragged the gun-carriages by hand about one hundred and fifty yards toward their line before Stewart's division, then approaching double-quick, could open fire. At the first volley, however, the enemy abandoned the guns where they were, and returned to a line of works in rear of the first. To insure the early restoration of the battery, Col. Walter, of Bragg's staff, a friend of Capt. Carnes's, invited the General to the ground to see the evidences of the desperate fight made on the spot. Stewart's corps had made a fight of perhaps three hours over the ground before it was recovered, and thus the heaps of dead were somewhat greater than were due to the battery. Bragg said he would like to sell Rosecrans some more batteries at the same price as this. His orders were positive to restore every thing as the Captain desired and prescribed. As a compliment, the new guns were inscribed, "Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863."

Early on the morning of the 20th Gen. Cheatham ordered Lieuts. Marshall and Cockrill to see that the guns were hauled from the field across the Chickamauga and sent to Atlanta with the artillery captured from the enemy, the latter being

upward of fifty pieces. This done, Carnes's two Lieutenants and the thirty-five men remaining of his battery were ordered to report for duty to Scott's battery, which lacked at that time about that number of its full complement.

During the battle of the 20th, or second day of Chickamauga, and for three weeks following, the remnant of Carnes's Battery were identified with Scott's battery. Gen. Brugg made honorable and very flattering mention of the behavior of the lost battery. He gave Capt. Carnes his choice of all the captured artillery, and the foundries and manufactories of Atlanta were ordered to restore this battery before any other work; and, indeed, before the battle of Missionary Ridge the battery was fully equipped with four new and beautiful twelve-pounder Napoleon guns, carriages, caissons, full sets of harness for eight horses to the piece, and a full complement of horses. After the restoration of the battery it was assigned to Stevenson's division, and Capt. Carnes was placed in command of the battalion of four batteries of artillery under Stevenson, the four batteries being Carnes's, Corput's, Rowan's, and Baxter's. Of men, however, the battery yet only had enough to move the material on the march, not enough to handle the guns in action; nor was this deficiency supplied till the following December. The battery did not therefore participate in the battle of Missionary Ridge in November, but moved to Dalton on the 25th with the army, the Captain, however, taking the full benefit of that action by virtue of his command of Stevenson's battalion of artillery. Camping-ground was selected three miles south-west of Dalton, and here Carnes's, Gracey's, Rowan's, Corput's, Smith's, Turner's, and Baxter's batteries, not distant neighbors, built stables for their horses and made themselves comfortable about two months.

MARSHALL'S BATTERY.

In December, 1863, Capt. Carnes, who was a Lieutenant in the regular C. S. Navy, received orders from the Navy Department, resigned his position in the artillery and reported for duty in the Confederate States Navy—for which branch of the service he had been specially educated—and was assigned to the iron-clad "Savannah," of Savannah, Ga. He had achieved a brilliant reputation as an artillery officer, and probably no battery in the West had seen more service or had become better known than Carnes's Battery. Since April, 1862, the battery had belonged to Donclson's brigade (after the battle of Murfreesboro, Wright's brigade), of Cheatham's division. It was now transferred to Stevenson's division, Hood's corps, and Lieut. L. G. Marshall was promoted Captain of artillery. He commanded the battery till the end of the war, or till it was taken by Stoneman at Salisbury, N. C., on the 13th of April, 1865.

Scott's battery was disbanded soon after the battle of Missionary Ridge, and Lieut. Watson, from Memphis, of that battery, together with most of the men, was assigned to Marshall's Battery, where he remained till the end of the war. The remainder of Scott's men were sent to Swett's battery (Mississippi), and Capt. Scott was assigned to ordnance duty with Wheeler's cavalry.

The artillery of the whole army was now divided into battalions of three or four batteries each, an arrangement which was any thing but satisfactory to the Captains and Lieutenants, because in such large hodies requisitions were never so well filled, nor could ground so advantageous for action or camp be chosen.

Another circumstance much regretted by the artillery may be mentioned here-

namely, the discontinuance of the use of the Bormaun fuse. About the last of 1863 it was found that lead, the metal commonly used in the construction of this fuse, was getting scarce. Throughout the Dalton campaign, especially where heavy firing occurred, soldiers were encouraged to pick up all the shot they could easily find, and for the lead thus obtained they were paid by the pound, or relieved of guard duty, as they preferred. Many hundred pounds of lead were so procured; but this was only a drop in the bucket. The loss of the Bormann fuse was greatly lamented by old battery men, and the poor substitute of the paper fuse, and shears wherewith to cut it, was always used with unmitigated disgust.

The battalion belonging to Stevenson's division was composed of Marshall's, Rowan's, and Corput's batteries. These three commands, from December, 1863, camped together, marched together, and fought side by side till the end of the war, though Capt. Corput was wounded at the siege of Atlanta, and scarcely ever resumed his command, and Capt. Rowan was killed at the siege of Nashville, in December, 1864. Maj. J. W. Johnston, a kinsman of the great Joe, commanded the battalion from its organization at Dalton till the close of the war. Corput's battery was manned and officered by Georgians, Rowan's by Marylanders, Marshall's principally by Tennesseans, whose fortunes we therefore mainly follow.

In February, 1864, the battalion was ordered to Kingston, thirty miles south of Dalton, for the benefit of the horses, which were suffering for proper food. But the horses did not improve at Kingston, for the corn furnished was mostly of the sort collected as tithes, and had been stored in bins by the side of the railroads in the open air; and as transportation could not be had for its prompt distribution, it was often mildewed and unfit for man or beast. There had been a few cases of glanders before leaving Dalton, and perhaps ten per cent. of the artillery-horses died of this disease about Kingston. The stock looked unhealthy generally, and as if badly kept—to such a degree, in fact, that a staff officer ignorant of equinia and its symptoms reported to head-quarters that the horses were badly groomed, a misrepresentation which hurt and offended the drivers deeply, for they thought as much of their horses as of their fellow-soldiers, and did every thing they could do for them in the way of grooming, cleaning, and nursing. Still, as spring advanced, the situation was somewhat ameliorated by the supply of better corn and by such pure forage as could be procured.

About the first of March the battalion was ordered back to Dalton, as the enemy was known to be near in heavy force and seemed to threaten movement. In a day or two the battalion went into camp again in a pleasant situation on the east side of the railroad, about equidistant from Dalton and Tilton.

Late in April, the condition of men and horses having greatly improved, and the number of both being ample, the battalion assisted at the most splendid review of the Western armies ever held. The commands of all arms were out. An imposing style was assumed. Discharges of artillery announced the initiative of the procession of the General and his numerous escort from the right flank of the line along its front, and also his return in rear to the right flank. No soldier who witnessed that magnificent scene ever forgot the display of power then indicated or the gallant bearing of the actors. Every man was a veteran.

Shortly afterward the curtain rose on the Dalton campaign, and an ordeal began in comparison with which previous trials were trivial. "For ninety-three days," says Hardee, "the armies never lost their grapple." On the 6th of May the bat-

talion of artillery went into position with Stevenson's division five miles north of Dalton, on the heights called Rocky Face, and skirmished with the enemy's lines for two or three days. In these passages not many of the enemy were killed, but a great many were wounded, says Vanhorn in his "History of the Army of the Cumberland."

At the opening of this campaign the officers of Marshall's Battery were: L. G. Marshall, Captain; First Lieut. James M. Cockrill, of Nashville, commanding the first section; Second Lieut. Watson, of Memphis, commanding the second section; and Second Lieut. Finis E. White, of Paris, Tenn. (promoted from Orderly Sergeant), commanding the caissons. Of non-commissioned officers there were: Sergeants, James Bailey and Gilliam, of Tracy City; Wilson, of Brownsville. Thomas Peters, of Memphis, Ordnance Sergeant; G. W. Cheatham, of Walnut Hill, Arkansas. William Wilson, of Lewisville, Ark., Orderly Sergeant. Quartermaster Sergeants, Day, of St. Louis, and Allman, a Georgian. Corporals, Frank McKnight, of La Fayette, Ark., and Wise, of Mississippi. Unfortunately the names of several veteran Corporals—brave and experienced gunners—are not recalled.

On the night of the 12th the batteries moved with the army to Resaca, eighteen miles distant, and on the 13th and 14th Marshall's Battery occupied the narrow ridge of a hill so facing the enemy's line across the Dalton and Resaca road that for the want of room the guns had to stand in echelon. By nine o'clock in the morning the action became almost general, and heavy firing of artillery at short intervals continued all this and the following day, the enemy, seemingly for effect, trying to fire by batteries-not with much accuracy, however. During the first day's fight two of the battery men were killed. Maj. Johnston, commanding the battalion, was severely wounded, and did not rejoin the command till the battle of Jonesboro, September 1st. Sergeants Bailey and Wilson (not the Orderly) were also severely wounded, and did not again appear in the battery till after the siege of Atlanta. The Captain was slightly wounded in the face while standing too near the range of one of the pieces in echelon, crowded as the battery was on a narrow elevation. Ordnance Sergeant Tom Peters was also slightly wounded, but retained charge of the ammunition-wagons. He was on the line of battle only through excess of gallantry, not in the execution of the duties of his office. One of the killed was a boy gunner, seventeen years of age only, who had enlisted when he was less than sixteen; and his mother, by dint of perseverance, had just obtained his discharge, which, being approved, came to the battery some days after the battle. Capt. Max Van Den Corput took command of the battalion as senior Captain, on the retirement of Maj. Johnston wounded, and retained the position till he was himself wounded while standing in Rowan's battery on Peachtree Creek during the siege of Atlanta. Corput's battery was captured at Resacaor rather, having been advanced to an untenable position, had to be abandoned when the army retired.

After dark on the night of the 15th the battery was ordered to withdraw as silently as possible. The army crossed the Oostanawla by two bridges, both commanded by the enemy's guns in daylight. As the dense columns moved in the dark toward the bridges, the enemy opened a tremendous fire apparently from their whole front. Had the enemy at this critical time made a general attack, as many thought the firing portended, the Confederate army would have been lost; but it

was afterward said that Johnston ordered his pickets to advance a little about dark in order to create this very uproar, under cover of which the army might get away peaceably. On went the army, the enemy all the time close in the rear, through Calhoun, Adairsville, and to Cassville, where line of battle was formed, the battery occupying a fair position on a ridge east of the town. There was skirmishing during the day, but no casualties in the hattery except the loss of two horses killed and Sergeant Gilliam's saber shot from his side.

At night on the 19th of May the battery moved to Cartersville, about midnight overtaking the women and children who had fled from Cassville during the firing in the morning. The hardships of war did not rest on the soldiers alone. Next day the army crossed the Etowah, and in four or five days, by slow marches, the enemy keeping nearly abreast with the Confederates on the right, line of hattle was formed near Dallas, and a line of strong intrenchments thrown up, running in a direction north-east and south-west, more than fifteen miles in length. On this line the two adverse armies maneuvered, skirmished, and sometimes fought almost general actions, for three weeks. Every day and night the batteries were engaged, and as they were often moved new intrenchments had to be made. Up to about this time earth-works had been the exception, but henceforth all commands of any considerable magnitude were covered by defensive works.

About the 8th of June the army formed the Kennesaw line, and here the artillery found its usual occupation. Nearly every day the rain poured in torrents, and still the sun shone hot and burning; still the artillery fought night and day, threw up intrenchments night and day, and men snatched what sleep they got under the roar of contending guns. Movements were always made at night, or at least begun at night, and whenever and wherever a designated position was reached then began at once the digging and building of earth-works, which had to be from ten to fifteen feet thick to resist the enemy's fire. In addition the works were often protected by abatis. The mere labor of fortification was beyond what prudent masters would demand of robust slaves. Physical and mental powers were tested to the utmost degree of endurance. The strain of constant vigilance was perhaps harder to bear than the digging, marching, and fighting all combined; but neither could be relaxed for an hour.

For three weeks, or till the 1st of July, the battalion was engaged on the lines about Smyrna Church and Kennesaw Mountain, from whose top one could look down Whitehall street, in Atlanta, twenty miles distant. While on the Smyrna Church line Sterling R. Cockrill, brother of Lieut. J. M. Cockrill, was enrolled in Marshall's Battery. Young Sterling was then only sixteen years of age, but in consideration of his acquaintance with military matters, having been a student of the military department of the college near Marietta, he was immediately appointed Sergeant of a piece to fill a vacancy which had just occurred. Sergeant Cockrill held this position till the end of the war, acquitting himself as a soldier of fidelity and bravery and as an artillerist of skill and judgment.

The citizens of Atlanta had been able to hear the artillery fire ever since the arrival at Cassville, and very plainly after the arrival at Dallas. For many days the roar of the approaching combatants had increased in intensity on the unwilling ears of the inhabitants. Heavy cannonading occurred at Chattahooche, only seven miles from the Gate City, and when the Confederate army actually crossed that stream to the south side early in July the despair and loud lamentations of

citizens may have constituted an element in the policy which dictated the removal of the ablest commander, all things considered, whom the war had brought into notice.

Hood having taken command of the army, the battalion was now in Gen. Stephen D. Lee's corps.

On the 23d of July Johnston's battalion of artillery was put in position on the line arranged for the defense of Atlanta. Rowan's battery was stationed on Peachtree street, a short distance beyond North avenue (a street that crosses Peachtree). Marshall's Battery was stationed on the right of Peach-tree street, about six hundred vards from Rowan's battery and on the right of the present Atlanta street railroad running out toward Ponce De Leon Springs, just beyond the street railroad bridge over Silver Creek. Corput's battery (a new one having been furnished him since Resaca) was stationed six hundred yards to the right of Marshall's in the direction of Ponce De Leon Springs. The second section of Marshall's Battery was on the left side of Silver Creek, as the line fronted, and was in charge of Lieut. Watson. The first section was on the right of Silver Creek, as the line fronted, and in charge of Lieut. J. M. Cockrill. The horses were kept most of the time a mile and a half in the rear, where they were less exposed and under the care of the drivers.* All the batteries were protected by very heavy earth-works and abatis. Here, for thirty-five days, the employment was to fire shot and shell night and day. During this considerable period the firing ceased not for an instant. The guard being posted, men slept as in a mill, undisturbed by the noise; or, lying awake, they might watch the fiery fuses of the hostile shell careering high in the darkness, for the enemy elevated the range of their guns at night so as to strike the buildings of the city if possible. But when at last the firing suddenly stopped one night, as the enemy retired to make their flank movement, the sleepers awoke at once and inquired what was the matter. The army remained the entire following day in the trenches, or wandering over the vacated camping-ground of the enemy, wondering what was the meaning of the apparent suspension of hostilities. Some thought the enemy was retreating, for Sherman had been able to mask his movement by a curtain of cavalry dense enough to conceal his purposes both from citizens and Confederates.

Late in the evening of this strange and silent day the battery was ordered to take position three miles east of the city. Here the cannoneers fortified their guns in an old redan previously used for some such purpose; but after dark the battery was ordered to take the road to Jonesboro. Traveling all night—with the loss of one caisson abandoned and blown up, for the horses had fared poorly during the siege of Atlanta, and were less serviceable than when the siege began—Jonesboro was reached about noon on August 31. Marshall's Battery took posi-

^{*}Here, however, the enemy's guns of long range did sometimes reach. About midnight on a certain occasion a shell struck the ground a foot or so from the head of one of the drivers, who was slumbering with his head on his knapsack, which contained nothing but an o'd jacket. The shell, penetrating the ground, passed under the head of the driver and there burst with a stunning report, the contents seeming to fly in a lateral direction, as none of the missiles or pieces touched the sleeper. He jumped up and spun around like a top, and also talked so wildly that the surgeon was sent for; but he advised to do nothing, unless to wait. The man was an excellent driver, and continued to keep his team rather as a favor; but he could never be trusted to drive by himself afterward, nor even in groom his horses without an adviser standing by. His health was apparently unimpaired, but the concussion unsettled his head permanently.

tion on the north side of the railroad, firing at intervals till night, for the enemy were already on the ground in full force.

At one o'clock on the following night the battery was ordered to return with Lee's corps to the vicinity of Atlanta, which march was made to within five miles of the city, and here the column halted for the night. Before morning Stewart's corps joined Lee's, and both returned, passing east of Jonesboro, near which place they were joined by Hardee's corps, and the whole army went into camp at Lovejoy's Station. In a few days Gen. Lee ordered his corps into the form of a hollow square, and then in the midst, under a pouring rain, he made a most fiery speech, complimenting the artillery, but saying the infantry must and should dare to charge moderately strong fortifications, as our brethren in Virginia were doing every day.

At Lovejby's Station the artillery remained about four weeks, making preparation for another campaign. Not one of the batteries had now more than four serviceable horses to the piece, nor more than sixty men. The depletion had been slow but continuous. Since leaving Dalton each battery had lost about thirty-five men in various ways.

Soon after the fight at Jonesboro, twenty-six East Tennesseans were assigned to Marshall's Battery from the Conscript Bureau. They were supplied with clothing, to the exclusion of the older members, and drilled till all were competent cannoneers; but the night the army started on its march into Tennessee twenty-four of the twenty-six deserted, and were seen no more in the service. Their places were filled by assignment of thirty or forty experienced soldiers from the infantry.

Men and horses quickly recovered their normal condition in the enjoyment of a pleasant camping-ground and in the supply of abundant and wholesome food. By the first week in October the wear and tear of the most arduous campaign of modern times had apparently left no sign either on mind or material. In fact, the army was ready for another campaign, and did make another, on which the Army of Tennessee displayed its characteristic high qualities. True, when President Davis, a few days before the march began, reviewed the army at Lovejoy's the sullen veterans, instead of cheering much, gruffly called out, "Give us Johnston!" but that was only a soldier's tribute to an old and loved commander. It was no mutiny nor sign of mutiny.

During the month of October the batteries proceeded with the army from Love-joy's Station, through Palmetto, Villa Rica, Cedartown, Gadsden, Blountsville, Moulton, Courtland, and Tuscumbia, crossing the Tennessee River at Florence, Ala. It was now November, and three inches of snow fell. A halt of eight or ten days was made, and Marshall's Battery was placed on picket duty six miles east of Florence, on the Pulaski road and near Shoal Creek. No enemy appeared, but the battery men, observing that the site was that of an extensive plantation residence recently burned, and that the ground where the smoke-house had stood indicated long use as such, scraped up the earth saturated with salt brine, and, boiling it in water, obtained several pounds of fine salt about the color of brown sugar. The same weight of fine gold would not have been more appreciated. Each man took his share, and carried it with himself as carefully as he would diamonds in a foreign land.

At Florence the battery assisted, for the second time, at a military execution

and, as before at Shelbyville, not a man was present except those under compulsion of superior authority. Wholesale killing on the line of battle had not made men blood-thirsty, though they might witness a legal execution without much civilized emotion.

About the 20th the artillery moved with Lee's corps toward Nashville, by way of Waynesboro, Mount Pleasant, and Columbia, arriving near the latter place on the 25th. The infantry was halted about three miles south of Columbia, on the Mount Pleasant road, and Marshall's Battery was ordered to the front. The guns were put in position on a gentle elevation, which was the site of Judge William Pitt Martin's fine residence. Fire was opened on the intrenched line of the enemy's works, about twelve hundred yards distant. This line, running directly across the Columbia pike, was held by the enemy's infantry alone. No reply was made to the artillery except by the fire of small arms. The battery remained in this position two days, when it proceeded to Columbia, the enemy having retired through town and intrenched on the other side of Duck River on the high ground about three hundred yards from the bank. Judge Martin's brick mansion suffered serious injury from the close proximity of the guns in action, and the walls, shortly after the firing, were kept upright only by large braces on the outside. Judge was cheerful and hospitable, notwithstanding he was evidently contributing more to the cause than should have been the average assessment. The battery men long remembered with admiration the resolute intrepidity of the Judge's venerable mother, who lived in a large frame house about midway between the opposing lines of battle, but who had been obliged to leave hurriedly the day before and take refuge at the residence of Gen. Pillow, brother-in-law of her son, the Judge. On the morning after the first firing she, with her husband, the venerable George M. Martin, returned in a buggy from Gen. Pillow's to her son's place, where the battery was stationed, and declared she must make a visit to her house, though the enemy still held their lines and the Confederate line was momentarily extending. During a lull in the firing four or five cannoneers proffered to accompany the brave matron. She would listen to no remonstrance, not even her husband's; and, going forward on the pike a few steps, the little party turned down a lane to the right, and when opposite the house three or four hundred yards off, the men took down the high fence, and all walked demurely, single file, the lady leading, to the rear door of the house, and entered. Why the enemy did not fire was a wonder, as the whole circumstance occurred in plain view of both lines; but perhaps they were old soldiers, and appreciated the situation. The party soon emerged from the house loaded with such articles as the lady directed to take, and returned safely to their point of departure. The lady's escort felt themselves amply compensated for their services by many an article of clothing, which their kind benefactress bestowed upon them in a manner so liberal as to be quite equal to their wants.

Early the following morning the battery was ordered into Columbia, and snon afterward to the bluff just above the town. The position was approached under a pretty heavy artillery-fire from the other side, but no casualties occurred till the intended spot was gained. A few hours thereafter, while the guns were served as rapidly as possible against the hostile fire, Col. R. F. Beckham, commanding the artillery regiment of Lee's corps, was struck on the temple and mortally wounded by a fragment of rock driven by the enemy's shot from some of the numerous

bowlders with which the vicinity of the battery was thickly studded. Citizens sought shelter as they could from the wild fire of the enemy. No casualties took place among the men of the battery, but several horses were killed, and all the teams were in poor condition after the extended march of seven or eight hundred miles. After the retirement of the enemy toward Nashville the battery was placed in position on the so-called Mount Parnassus, in town, where perhaps a thousand prisoners were held, and the artillery officers were instructed to make strennous efforts to obtain horses to supply the places of those killed and disabled. None could be had, however, either by force or persuasion.

On the 18th of December the report of the appalling disaster at Nashville was received. Fragments of the great army poured into Columbia. bespattered, hungry, and exhausted officers, as they arrived, were ready to lie down to sleep and rest as soon as any sort of shelter could be found. Whole droves of artillery-horses-ready harnessed, but starving and covered with mudtraversed the roads. Marshall's Battery was at once furnished with eight or ten horses to each piece and each caisson. The Captain was then ordered to place one section on the bank of the river near the crossing, so as to cover the entrance to the pontoon-bridge, and another section similarly situated, in command of Lieut. Cockrill, at the railroad bridge below town. The Captain was privately and positively ordered to fire upon the mob on the north side of the river in case the demoralized rabble, eager to cross, should overpower the guard at the bridge. The battery stood in position under this terrible order more than twenty-four hours. The officer delivering the order said the commanding General declared the scattered thousands of soldiers must be restored to their proper commands before they crossed Duck River; otherwise the army was lost. But happily, thrice happily for the battery, the disintegrated elements of the army still retained the impulses of veterans as they were, and not the least attempt at violence was made about the guard at the bridge. The men of the various commands were assigned quickly to their proper places by their respective officers, and as the column touched the south bank of the river it was a perfectly organized force. The gloom of the recent overthrow indeed hung like a pall over the old army that had fought with historic honor on so many battle-fields, but neither discipline nor power had vanished.

On the 22d, before light, Marshall's Battery was ordered to report to Gen. Clayton, whose division was halted a mile or two out on the Pulaski road. Only two field-batteries belonging to the infantry now moved with the army, about eighty guns having been lost in front of Nashville. One of the batteries saved was Corput's, but it was unserviceable. The column of the retiring army reached Pulaski after dark, amidst a terrific storm of sleet. Before morning the weather became intensely cold. Several of the jaded horses fell dead at the picket-rope, but the number of teams, such as they were, now exceeded the requirements of the few guns to be transported. The men of the battery crowded into a four-story factory, and all night the infantry poured along the streets, filling probably every house in town, as fires could not be had in the streets.

About nine o'clock on the following day the battery moved with Clayton's division, and made only nine miles that day over ground frozen enough to seriously impede travel.

On Christmas-eve the battery forded Shoal Creek, the men wading in four feet

of water, and proceeded to within three miles of Bainbridge, where was the intended place of crossing the Tennessee River. After dark an order was received from Lieut.-col. Hoxton, commanding the artillery regiment of Lee's eorps since the death of Col. Beckham, to move the battery to a point five miles distant, below Bainbridge, on the bank of the river, and there to resist, if need be, the ascent of gun-boats. The gun-carriages were now drawn by ten horses each, and it was doubtful whether the teams, after the terrible usage of the last week or two, would be able to move the battery over the soft ground. However, after feeding they did better than could have been expected. The column moved from the miry fields into the Florence road, and proceeded toward that town past the picket-station occupied by the battery just before the advance on Nashville. The guide then turned into the field to the left, but as a dense fog prevailed about ten o'clock he deelared himself unable to find the road. The company therefore bivouacked where they were, and at daylight followed the guide a mile and a half farther, the last mile through the woods, and duly arrived at the point of lookout. It was a high bluff upon the north side of the river, perhaps three hundred feet above the water. This point was approached by a moderately level road through the woods; but on each side, both above and below the promontory, was a deep, densely-wooded ravine, produced by small branches emptying into the river. There was barely level ground broad enough on the brink of the eliff fronting the river to place the guns at proper intervals. The ravines on each side were impassable to horses on account of the steepness of their sides near the river; but farther back they could be crossed. A rivulet ran along the bottom of each. To bring the water required for the sponge-buckets up the precipitous slopes was a severe task. From the rear a squad of cavalry could easily dash into and take the battery without resistance, as no infantry or other force held ground in the vicinity. With these reservations the spot was admirable for its purpose. It commanded a view of the river two or three miles above and about twelve hundred yards below. At about this distance below the river disappeared to the right around a bluff similar to and a little higher than the one occupied. This bluff below the Captain and Lieut. Watson sometimes thought the better position of the two. It might have been less accessible, however. The ground was cleared off a little, just enough of the tall undergrowth rising above the edge of the precipice to mask the battery from an observer on the river being allowed to remain. When the sun rose the second morning of the watch the incipient pontoon-bridge, a mile and a half distant in a straight line up the river, was in plain sight from the battery, though it was five miles off by the almost impassable wagon-road. The river was high, though not out of its banks. The construction of the bridge seemed to proceed slowly. The cables were in position and pontoon-boats spanned the stream, but plank for the floor had to be brought a considerable distance. The neighborhood for miles in every direction had to be scoured for material, and when obtained it was of very inferior quality, taken as it was from old fences, old buildings, and the like. The track on the bridge had to be closely watched and repaired every hour, for, though the artillery-train was almost a nullity, the army still consisted of about forty thousand men all told, and the ceaseless grinding of wheels on the inferior plank of the bridge kept the vigilant engineer corps repairing till they had a floor, such as it was, not less than six inches thick. However, not until the second day after the arrival at Bainbridge did the army begin to cross, and then

but slowly and in a column of provoking tenuity, as it appeared to the battery men on picket duty in an isolated spot apparently exposed to cavalry raids; while as to gun-boats, none could be heard of in the river. Citizens who called at the bluff to see the guns neither knew nor had heard any thing of Federal gun-boats within hundreds of miles. No corn was brought along, as the forage-wagons had been ordered out in quest of plank for the pontoon-bridge. At night, therefore, Sergeant G. W. Cheatham was sent out with half a dozen mounted drivers with sacks to procure rations for the teams. This supply could not be found nearer than three or four miles, but in this way only were the horses fed for three successive days. Directly after occupying the position on the first day the battery had been made ready for instant action, and this readiness had all the time been scrupulonsly maintained, for the order was, "Fire if you even see the smoke of a gunboat." During the first and second days the men had not much to do, unless to watch the slow column on the bridge and grumble at its slow progress. Every night a dense fog hid the river from sight, rendering its navigation impracticable, and sometimes the fog lasted till late in the forenoon. An island, a mile or two long by half a mile in breadth, lay in front of the battery, but the navigable channel of the river was the pass between the island and the foot of the cliff on which stood the guns, the pass being perhaps two hundred yards wide.

About nine o'clock on the morning of the third day's watch, while considerable fog still hung over the river, the Captain and Watson noticed some streaks in the mist darker than seemed to belong to the vapor over the lower bluff twelve hundred yards distant. Presently all eyes were scanning this possible index of a gunboat. Meantime an infantry-man, of the dozen or two who had reported at the station the day before to act as lookouts below the lower point that intercepted the farther view down stream, came scrambling breathless up the side of the deep ravine on the right, and said, "There's a boat coming up the river." Of course there was no doubt about the character of the boat, for the arrival of a large ironclad at Florence the day before had been reported; but she could not ascend higher on account of the shoals which begin at that place. The so-called "tin-clads," however, could traverse the river at pleasure.

As the order to "fire if the smoke of a gun-boat were seen" had already been disobeyed by delay, it was concluded to wait still further and let the craft come into sight. In a few minutes the bow of a gun-boat peered around the lower bluff, and as the fog had rapidly vanished in the clear sunlight three port-holes on its side were discernible, and a piece of artillery stood on the bow. The deck was black with people standing and gazing intently, as it seemed, at the pontoon-bridge, which was in plain sight to them as soon as they rounded the bluff beforementioned. The Captain ordered to load with solid shot, and directed the gunners to train their pieces upon the advancing vessel. When the boat had left the lower bluff perhaps fifty yards behind, a second boat, equipped precisely like the first, and like it covered with observers, made its appearance, and followed its predecessor. The battery men were now eager to fire, but as the enemy appeared entirely unsuspicious of the proximity of resistance, the officers determined to wait till the boats should be nearly opposite the guns, when it would be possible to sink them both.

A glance at the bridge, from the middle of which the boats could also be seen, showed that the situation was well understood there; for a gap had formed in the

middle of the column, the part nearest the south side rapidly passing over and off the bridge, while the other part of the column refused to advance, but could not easily recede, as the entrance of the bridge did not permit a view down the river, and therefore the cause of the halt could not instantly be made known to the rear.

The gun-boats, propelled by low-pressure engines, continued to move slowly up the river almost noiselessly. The rush of their bows and the splash of their wheels could now be heard. The guns were shotted and the lanyard in hand when the boat in front suddenly "yawed" to the right, evidently for the purpose of casting a broadside at the bridge. Instantly the order to commence firing was given in the battery, and four shots a minute from each gun began to be thrown. The densely packed decks were cleared as by magic, and before the second volley could be given nobody was in sight on either of the boats. But their gunners were ready to fire, and opened from both sides of the vessels simultaneously with the battery, as far as could be noticed. Their aim was wild, however, their shots passing through the tree-tops overhead, falling near the entrance to the bridge, and some even three miles distant, on the south side of the river. The attempt to present the broadside to the bridge was at once relinquished, and both boats began to back, at the same time keeping up a rapid and tremendous fire of their guns; and thus they continued to retire till they disappeared stern foremost around the lower bluff, behind which they got up a most unearthly and prolonged whistling. The battery pursued with solid shot till the boats were out of sight, and then sent some exploring missiles over their protecting bluff. At the time of the first shot the vessels were about eight hundred yards distant—a good range -and the slight effect of the fire was a wonder to all. At the first volley the stern of the foremost boat was struck, and this was the only hit certainly known to be made. The gunners were experienced, but not accustomed to firing at objects below a horizontal range, and this may possibly explain the impunity which the enemy enjoyed.

A shell from the hostile guns fell close to Gen. Hood's quarters near the bridge, and the General quickly inquired, "What's that?" But Gen. Elzey, who was sitting near, said it was only the gun-boats that were trying to make acquaintance with one of his batteries, which would certainly engage the enemy's entire attention. In quick succession two staff officers from head-quarters visited the picket-station in fifteen minutes after the firing to ascertain and report the exact nature of the skirmish. It was noticed also that when the boats disappeared down the river the column on the bridge again advanced with accelerated speed, and closed up densely. The best possible time was henceforth made at the crossing. Some had thought and asserted that to hold a battery in the exposed situation whence the gun-boats had just been repulsed was a needless challenge to the enemy's cavalry, but now the superior information or intuition of the commanding General was demonstrated.

It was hoped the battery would make good its crossing with the rest of the army; but, whether so or not, it was clear that the picket-station must be held till the last moment. However, no more gun-boats appeared or threatened, and about midnight of the fourth day of this solitary watch orders and a guide came from head-quarters to march to the bridge. It was pitch dark, the distance five miles, the road through the woods and old fields, and in the bottom near the river a conti-

nent of mud. In ten minutes the march began, two cannoneers with lighted portfires guarding the passage of each piece and each caisson. Through the ceaseless vigilance of every officer and man the low grounds half a mile from the river were reached without accident in an hour and a half. Over the remaining part of the road—if road it might be called which was only one broad quagmire in the forest-the whole army had passed, and nothing but skillful driving and the power of ten horses to the carriage moved the battery across the slough to the entrance of the bridge. In fact, the rear piece finally mired down and stuck fast. At the same time the last port-fire burned out. The men waded around the team and carriage to find some way to relieve them; but nothing could be done till messengers were sent forward, who brought back two whole teams, and these, with the team already attached, were able to force the piece along and at last to bring it upon firm ground. Through the skill and energy of Lieut. Finis E. White the column of caissons was also brought over this formidable road, and the battery was ready to cross. Not a dozen men besides were present, nor another gun-carriage nor wheeled vehicle of any sort. The army had disappeared.

The bridge was vacant, and the artillery passed over quietly. The track on both sides was brilliantly lighted from shore to shore. In the bow and stern of each pontoon-boat sat a picked soldier, who kept a torch burning in a sort of iron basket, and thus he had a close and clear view of the great cables, the flooring, and all the appurtenances essential to the safety of the passage. The swift water ran and roared and welled and walloped under the floor and between the boats, but the structure was as firm as a pavement. In fact, the work seemed Titanic, and the thoughtful traveler could not pass over it without a sense of respect for the skill, the power, and the prudence that threw it across the otherwise impassable flood. The battery went into position on the bank a few yards below after crossing, and remained till after daylight.

Directly after the battery had passed the signal to take up the bridge was given; and when the sun rose the pontoon-boats were already launched into their proper wagons, and Bainbridge was left to its accustomed solitude. The pontoon-train, however, was taken two days after by a raiding party under the Federal General Steadman, south of Russellville, Ala., and burned. The battery proceeded with the army, accompanied for two or three days by a fusilade of the gun-boats in the river, westward through Tuscumbia, Jacinto, Rienzi, and then south through Cotton-gin Port and Aberdeen to Columbus. Camping-ground was found three miles west of this place for the artillery, but the infantry moved elsewhere, and were next seen on the east side of the Savannah River by their old comrades at Bainbridge.

At Columbus rearrangements had to be made and deficiencies had to be supplied. Twenty or thirty men from the infantry were assigned to Marshall's Battery, and a full complement of horses, harness, and other essentials were provided. About three-fourths of the field artillery-men of the army were ordered to report to the commandant of Mobile for duty on the siege-batteries of that place, as nearly all the field-pieces were lost at Nashville. Stevenson's battalion of artillery was now composed of Marshall's, Corput's, and Beauregard's batteries, the latter commanded by a son of Gen. Beauregard. Rowan's battery, previously a member of the battalion, was lost at Nashville, and Capt. Rowan was there killed. Capt. Corput was absent on leave, not yet having recovered from his wound received

while standing in Rowan's battery at Atlanta. Capt. Marshall was therefore senior Captain present, and was ordered early in February, 1865, to take command of the battalion on the march eastward to join Gen. Joseph E. Johnston in North Carolina. At Columbus, Miss., Capt. Semmes, son of the great Admiral, paid both men and officers their dues, which had been accumulating upward of twelve months. The column was thus enabled to start on its great march to the East with plenty of money. The guns were sent around by rail, in charge of Lieut. James M. Cockrill, to Macon, Ga., where the two sections of the command were to be again united. Heavy rains had prevailed for two or three weeks, and it was not easy to ascertain at Columbus by what-route the high waters of Sipsey River could be passed. A course was finally indicated by Lieut.-col. Hoxton, after considerable investigation, and found to be practicable.

Gen. Dick Taylor, now in command of the Department of the West, authorized the artillery column on this march to take all necessary supplies for men and horses wherever they could be found on the way, giving receipts which the Government ordered to be accepted by the tax-collectors in lieu of tithes; also the column was authorized to demand whatever aid might be requisite in the construction of bridges and the repair of roads for the transit of this section of the army. The latter privilege was not exercised, though the roads and bridges were generally bad; but supplies had to be taken along nearly the whole extensive march, and always against the indignant protest of the forced contributors. The department had issued orders for the deposit of supplies at certain points on the road, so as to avoid, if possible, this offensive mode of collecting public dues, but not in a single instance was there a bushel of corn or a soldier's ration found at the designated depots. It was no doubt in anticipation of the inefficiency of post quartermasters that the carte-blanche authority was given to the moving column.

From Columbus, Miss., the route taken was through Alabama by way of Tuscaloosa, Wetumpka, Tuskegee, to Columbus, Ga.; thence through Talbotton to Macon; thence through Milledgeville and Warrenton to Augusta; thence through South Carolina, by way of Edgefield, Newberry, and Chester, to Charlotte, N. C.; and finally to Salisbury, which place was reached on the 3d of April, 1865.

At Wetumpka the toll for passing the column over the bridge on the Coosa was fifty dollars—half-price, it was said, as a special favor. Great complaint was made on being compelled to take the fee in the form of an officer's receipt. Fourteen miles farther south, at the ferry over the Tallapoosa, the fee was again fifty dollars, and energetic but vain remonstrance was made to the acceptance of a soldier's receipt instead of the money. At Columbus, Ga., the subject was better understood, as also at Macon and Augusta, and nowhere else was any attempt ever made to collect toll or ferriage of the column.

At Columbus, Ga., a halt of five or six days was made for the benefit of the horses, as they had deteriorated on the passage over bad roads and in the worst of weather. On the arrival at Macon another pause of perhaps a week was made. The guns were mounted upon their carriages, and, after some repairs, the column started for Augusta by way of Milledgeville, not far from which latter place it was found expedient to dismount the guns again and send them to Augusta by rail to favor the horses. Afriving at Augusta, the battalion crossed the Savannah River and camped about three miles east of Hamburg for three weeks or more, engaged in procuring horses and other indispensables to an efficient service. Capt.

Corput here resumed command of his battery. A portion of the army supplies collected here had to be sent to the relief of the destitute citizens of Columbia, S. C., recently burned by Sherman.

On Sunday the officers repaired to the church of the Rev. Dr. Brantly. The Doctor, in his usual elegant manner, made some comments on the unexpected duration of the war. Those to whom men were accustomed to look for worldly wisdom, he said, had predicted the end in three months, then in a year, etc.; but now we were well advanced toward the end of the fourth year, and still, apparently, pcace was as distant as ever.

The officers occasionally took dinner at the Planter's House, where the price was twenty-five dullars a meal. The Captain and Lieut. Watson one night took supper at a restaurant. Two cups of coffee and a chicken, together with the usual collaterals, were supplied to each. The bill was fifty-two dollars each. It was soon found necessary to board in camp.

About the middle of March Gen. D. H. Hill, commandant of the post, held a review of the artillery and infantry, the latter numbering perhaps five thousand, under command of Gen. W. S. Featherston. Two or three days after the review the whole force was ordered upon the road again for Johnston's army in North Carolina. The column was ardently welcomed by the citizens along the route through South Carolina as the Army of Tennessee, though much of the command was from Mississippi, and such testimonials of their pleasure as the casualties of war had permitted them were offered. These were fragant flowers and tasteful mottoes, hundreds of which garlanded the fences, gate-ways, and buildings.

On the 3d of April the battalion of artillery arrived at Salisbury, and was there halted by orders from Gen. Beauregard. Here, after remaining in camp on the edge of the town eight or ten days, after gazing at the house in which Lord Cornwallis had his quarters, and at another in which Gen. Greene, of Revolutionary fame, had his, and also after visiting the moss-covered cottage in which Andrew Jackson studied law, the command was ordered to return to the vicinity of Yorkville, S. C., to graze their horses. The infantry and artillery had parted company some time previous.

In the execution of Gen. Beauregard's order the battalion had reached a point three miles south of Charlotte, a two-days' march, and had gone into camp for the night, when a courier appeared with an order to return at once to Salisbury. Early the next morning the column was marching for Salisbury again, and on the second night of the return march, after dark, arrived in town. Gen. Bradley Johnson had very recently arrived also, and was commandant of the post. Gen. Pemberton was also present, a guest of Gen. Johnson's; so also a Major of the engineer corps, direct from Gen. Lee's army in Virginia, and by him the position of the approaching artillery had already been selected. Confederate States Senator G. A. Henry, of Tennessee, on his retirement from Richmond, staid in Salisbury that night, the 12th of April, 1865. There were forty or fifty convalescent soldiers of different commands present on their way to Lee's army in Virginia. Besides these about a hundred and fifty Federal prisoners, who had taken the oath of fidelity to the Confederacy, were in town, not on duty, but waiting for something to do.

The Federal General Stoneman, with two thousand men (he really had seven thousand within supporting distance), was reported to he sixteen miles west of

Salisbury at sunset. The excitement in the little town was intense. Whenever a party of officers rode through the streets, however late in the night, numerous and anxious inquiries would be made about the situation, especially by the women. No men—at least in citizen's dress—were visible.

The artillery officers called on Gen. Johnston for whatever directions he might wish to give. He only said, "Put your batteries on the ground selected by the engineer." This position was too far from town, being two and a half miles for the left section of Marshall's Battery and about a mile and a half for the right section, and the same for Corput's and Beauregard's batteries. The enemy could easily lap around the left flank of the line of batteries and attack them in the rear, between the town and the position, which was the very course the hostile cavalry did take on this part of the field; and that too when the left had been withdrawn a mile nearer the city. The three batteries formed a line running nearly north and south and about four and a half miles in length, crossing three roads converging from the west upon Salisbury. Their positions were taken about 11 o'clock at night, without even the semblance of a line of infantry for support. In front of the whole line of artillery ran a small stream in a pretty deep rayine, and beyond this ravine the land was generally timbered, though on the left the trees were sparsely scattered. Marshall's Battery occupied the left, Beauregard's the center, and Corput's the right of the line. Between the two sections of Marshall's Battery-the Captain and Lieut. Watson taking charge of the left section, which was the extreme left of the line, and Lieut. Cockrill commanding the right section-between these two sections, we repeat, was the Salisbury and Morgantown railroad, running east and west. The track was supported across the ravine on a pretty heavy fill, and approached the ravine through a deep cut on both sides. A dirt road also crossed the ravine close to the extreme left of the line of batteries by a bridge over the creek. A grist-mill and mill-pond were also close to the dirtroad on its left as the Confederate line fronted. Two other dirt-roads also crossed the line of batteries, as before stated, but these need not be more definitely described.

The three companies bivouacked, keeping sharp watch, the horses not unharnessed, and the guns in battery looking across the ravine to the west. The sky was clear. Sixteen miles were an easy night's march for cavalry, and promptly at dawn the few dozen convalescents doing picket duty three or four hundred yards in front fired a few shots and made their way back into town. It was sufficient, however, to announce the presence of the enemy, and after a few minutes, as it became lighter, horsemen could be seen flitting about as if for reconnois-sance. Capt. Marshall ordered the left section to open fire, and immediately the whole park followed, as in fact the enemy were maneuvering across the whole front and around the flanks besides. Very rapid firing was maintained about twenty minutes, the enemy meantime not showing themselves in front.

Just before sunrise the Morgantown freight-train started from Salisbury on time, and came dashing along right between the two sections of the left battery, passed over the fill across the ravine, and disappeared on its way to its destination. The Captain ordered to cease firing, as it seemed possible that no enemy was in front, and the mounted men seen might be friends. Gen. Bushrod Johnson, commandant of the post, would surely have forbidden the train to leave if the line of the enemy were formed directly across the railroad track, thought the ar-

tillery-men. But presently all doubt about the character of the people in front was removed as the rising sun permitted better observation, and the firing was resumed. Soon, however—that is, about twenty minutes after the freight-train had passed—the sound of another train from town was heard, and the passenger-train swept along the eut between the guns on its way to Morgantown also. Dr. L. B. McCreary, Surgeon of the battery, ran to the edge of the eut, and signaled by voice and gesture the danger ahead. He was unheeded except by some of the passengers, who of course were apprehensive about traversing ground on which they had just heard at least an hour's cannonading. Some one of them, as was afterward learned, elambered through the apartments of the cars by the doors then used to communicate with the engineer, and stopped the train just as the locomotive entered the cut on the west side of the rayine. Several ladies and gentlemen then stepped out, among whom, as remembered, were Col. Clark M. Avery, of the Thirty-third North Carolina, and Mrs. Gen. Polk and her two daughters. These, by picking their way to the bottom of the ravine, made good their return to Salisbury.

The battery commanding the situation meantime eedsed firing till the passengers were at the bottom of the ravine, when, seeing one of the enemy trying to board the tender with a handful of what seemed to be blazing sticks and leaves, the Captain ordered to resume energetic action. At this moment the train begau to move forward, showing that some audacious Federal, probably familiar with railroad work, had got aboard and turned on steam. The practiced gunners of the battery fired through and through the train, trying to dash the wheels, or some essential part, to pieces; but they failed to disable the running apparatus, and the train, riddled with cannon-shot, slowly passed into the cut, where it stopped and soon burst into flames, as the captors had made a promising fire in every car. The artillery-men had to content themselves with shelling the whole front, which they did with a most lavish expenditure of ammunition.

Corput's and Beauregard's batteries had been equally active on the right, though for the last twenty minutes or so their guns had not been heard. Until the suspension of Corput's and Beauregard's batteries the artillery-firing had been continuous for ahout an hour and a half, except the few minutes forborne while the railway-trains were passing. A conrier from Maj. Johnston now approached Capt. Marshall, and said the Major ordered the battery to be withdrawn toward the town till it should be on a line with the other batteries, thus accounting for the silence on the right, for they were changing position; nor did they go into action again further than to fire a shot or two.

The left section was limbered up at once, pulled into the road, and moved at a trot toward town, all in plain view of the enemy, who were seen galloping down the opposite side of the ravine by the grist-mill as the battery passed over a slight elevation in the road. When about half a mile from town a single discharge of artillery was heard on the right, and as this was the only index available of the position of the rest of the line, the section halted, a high fence was pulled down, the guns entered the field, and were at once put in battery and into action again. The aim, however, could be taken by conjecture only. Trees prevented any distant view, and high ground close to the left concealed whatever might be going on in that direction.

In about fifteen minutes after this position was taken the enemy's cavalry came

dashing down the road as if from town in the rear, while the guns were playing to the front. They were at first thought to be Confederate troops, as the so-called "galvanized Yankees" were in the rear; and thus the hostile forces galloped into the field through the same gap that admitted the battery before these veteran artillery-men saw that the game was ended and their occupation gone. The teams shied at the rush, and the gunners ceased firing without orders. Thus fell in an obscure skirmish the old battery that began its career in May, 1861, at Randolph, Tenn., on the Mississippi River; had thrice traversed the Confederacy with the great armies; had participated in all the general actions and in minor ones too numerous to mention; and had, in short, seen more service perhaps than any other single field-artillery company west of the Alleghanies.

Lieut. Watson, being well mounted, attempted to jump one of the fences that surrounded the small field, but his horse refused. The enemy were dashing about trying to fire their pistols, but they seemed to be all out of order or recently discharged; and, besides, these troopers had evidently been favored with heavy whisky rations. A cavalry officer leveled his pistol at Capt. Marshall, who was at the time on foot and not more than five yards off, but the weapon failed. The cavalry-man then said, "If you remain where you are you will not be hurt." The Captain only answered, "You have the battery." At this moment some disturbance seemed to arise among the enemy, who all started at high speed out of the little field into the road; and the Captain, supposing the tide was changing or relief of some kind was at hand, called out, "Cannoneers, to your posts!" The enemy turned back at once, and again tried their empty arms without effect at the Captain, who probably did not merit entire impunity this time, but still he had only made an awkward mistake. "Double-quick these men to the rear!" was now the order, and the officers and about forty men were prisoners of war for the first time. and taken to the rear-that is, to the Confederate front-across the before-mentioned ravine, where was the enemy's field hospital. There were some desperately wounded men under the hands of surgeons. The enemy had paid something for their success. Only two of the battery were seriously wounded, and these by their own guns in the last position, for the want of water in the sponge-buckets. From this cause occurred a single premature discharge, permanently disabling two men. The three batteries were all captured, and about half the men. Capt. Marshall, Lieut. Watson, and Dr. McCreary were the only officers taken. The doctor was liberated the same day.

Lieut. Cockrill, commanding the right section of Marshall's Battery, gallantly repulsed several charges of the enemy, and when they found no infantry to impede their movement around the flank of the artillery line, he attempted to move the section off at a gallop; but the cavalry was too near, and overtook the guns less than a mile beyond Salisbury. The Lieutenant and the mounted non-commissioned officers escaped; so also the officers and mounted non-commissioned officers of Corput's and Beauregard's batteries. By nine o'clock in the morning the enemy and the captured artillery-men were all in town, the latter in the prisoner's pen previously occupied by Federal prisoners, and the former feeding their horses on corn poured out on the pavements of every street in town. The reader may wender why Gen. Johnson, or some of the officials in town, did not warn the Morgantown trains not to start on a trip through a line of battle. It is answered that the post commandant and his staff were not in town at the critical moment.

They had all left on a south-bound train about the time the first gun was heard. The writer conversed on the subject afterward with Confederate States Senator G. A. Henry, of Tennessee, who passed the night preceding these events in Salisbury.

After dark the large pen or building in which the Confederate prisoners were held was set on fire, and when the whole neighborhood was lighted up with the burning the inmates were ordered out. They were conducted across the scene of the recent skirmish, and compelled to wade the creek where they had broken down the bridge near the grist-nuill the previous night, and halted close to the burned railroad-train till morning.

About three o'clock in the evening the column of prisoners—numbering seven hundred or more, counting those the enemy had taken elsewhere-began its march westward, and proceeded twenty-six miles without halting more than a few minntes. A rest of two hours was then taken, and the march resumed. The prisoners were repeatedly examined by the guard for arms and valuables, and in a few days no one was supposed to be worth searching.* The march was painfully rapid, being apparently hastened by pursuit. Considerable firing was heard in the rear on the second day, and the prisoners smiled at each other significantly in anticipation of a stampede. It was rumored, on what authority the writer knows not, that Gen. Beauregard was the party pursuing, and that he was close on the heels of the enemy. It is unnecessary, however, to say that the prisoners went too fast to be overtaken. The route was from Salisbury through Statesville, Taylorsville, Lenoir, and over the Cumberland Mountains into Tennessee, through Jonesboro to Greeneville, when the march ceased. It had been terribly severe to those who had been accustomed to ride or walk at pleasure. The surrender of Lee had been reported at Salisbury the day before the battery was taken, but no Southern soldier gave it up till the arrival at Knoxville, Tenn., where information that could not be doubted confirmed the report. The assassination of Lincoln also was known to the guard in forty-eight hours after it occurred, though the column was then among the mountains, so miraculously does the knowledge of decisive events travel. Stoneman in a day or two turned the prisoners over to a Col. Kirk, who seemed inclined to resent the death of Lincoln upon the prisoners. The Colonel

^{**}Capt. Marshall carried his gold watch in his boot-leg, safely wading rivers, and finally entered Camp Chase, and emerging with his watch unhurt. The robber guard, however, took his Royal Arch Masonic mark, which was a locket, having in it the likeness of Washington. In fact, they took every thing he had in his pocket, except three dollars in Confederate money, while crossing Cumberland Mountain.

In the fall of 1865 the Secretary of the Royal Arch Chapter at Clarksville, Tenn., received a note from the Secretary of the Royal Arch Chapter at Iona, Mich., saying he had seen a Masonic mark in the hands of a person who probably had no right to it. He said it bore the inscription "L. G. Marshall, Chapter 3, Clarksville, Tenn." Was there ever a member of that Chapter of that name, and was he in good standing? If so the mark would be sent for five dollars (it cost fifteen), as it had been sold to a jeweler. The Secretary of the Clarksville Chapter replied in the affirmative to the questions from Michigan, and sent his answer to Captemarshall for his comments and decision about sending the five dollars. He replied that he would pay the price on delivery, but not otherwise, and told the Michigan Masons the story of the watch safely carried while the mark was taken. A full year elapsed before any further word was received on the subject, when the Grand Secretary of the Grand Chapter of Tenneswee received similar inquiries from the Grand Secretary of the Grand Chapter of Michigan. Similar answers were returned, and in four weeks the mark was sent to the owner, free of all charges, from the Secretary at Detroit.

had seen no service, as one of his Lieutenants said, except the care of unarmed men.

At Greeneville, Tenn., the column was taken upon the train in box-cars, and passed through Chattanooga, Nashville, Louisville, and Indianapolis to Camp Chase, five miles west of Columbus, Ohio, which point was reached on the 4th of May. The treatment of prisoners had been very severe at this place some time previous, but as the war was now considered ended resentments had softened, and the fare was altogether tolerable—indeed, the rations were a good deal better and more ample than this last influx of Confederates had been accustomed to receive in their own armies.

On the 14th of June, 1865, the last of the artillery-men, whose history we have only very imperfectly related, were released from Camp Chase, after the usual oath, and began to look around for other engagements.

THE CAPTURED BATTERY.

Sergeant Sterling R. Cockrill gives the following account of the loss of the first or right section of Marshall's Battery at Salisbury, N. C., April 13, 1865:

On the evening of the 12th of April, 1865, the first section of our battery, consisting of the first and second guns, under command of Lieut. Cockrill, was sent out about a mile and a half from town with the "galvanized" gentry aforesaid to do picket duty. At the first streak of dawn on the morning of the 13th we were ordered into position, and in a few minutes a body of cavalry were discoverable through the gray mist in our front. We were not sure whether they were friend or foe, but our doubt was soon dispelled, for the column deployed into line and swept down in a gallop upon us. There was a creek immediately in our front, with precipitate banks, skirted on either side with a line of timber. Beyond this to the front was a broad, open field, through which the cavalry came. We received them first with solid shot, then with canister, and, as they drew nearer still, with double charges of canister. When they reached the timber on the creek the line broke and retreated in a good deal of disorder to the opposite side of the broad field alluded to. They were there re-formed, and crossed the field again at a sweeping gallop, led by a commanding-looking soldier on a large white horse. The line showed signs of wavering earlier than at first; but, led on and encouraged as they were by the gallant leader on the white horse, they came to within about one hundred and twenty-five yards of the guns, wavered, broke, and fled pell-mell. Not so, however, with the rider of the white steed. There was no flight in him. As I look back now through the mist of years upon that April morning he seems grander than a statue in bronze as he checked his charger in the very teeth of the guns, raised himself full height in his stirrups, and tried to rally and cheer on his men. At this juncture I could hear his words, when they were not drowned by the noise of our two guns, and I am compelled to bear witness that, as his men deserted him, he then and there, for the time at least, lost his piety. Unlike Polk, our warrior-priest, he asked for no proxy to do his "cussing," but stood tiptoed in his saddle, and showed himself a veritable trooper in swearing. But he railed in vain, and when he could do no more, instead of following the mad flight of his troops, he struck a gentle pace and retired as sullenly as a lion from his prey. But we were not lost in admiration of the scene, for both guns had been active, and both were now specially directed at the rider of the

white horse. I myself sighted the first piece at him three times charged with canister. We literally harrowed the ground around him, and followed him with solid shot till he was out of range. He was a shining mark, this rider of the white horse, but he was spared for a noble end. I learned the next day from one of our men who was captured and had escaped that this gallant rider was none other than Stoneman, he who but a month ago led the Democracy of the farthest West to victory. In battle "he was brave as Uba's grizzlies are," and in peace, I am told, as "proud as any king." However, Stoneman—for it was his command—crossed some men afoot over the creek to our left, charged us in flank, and we limbered up and left in a gallop. The galvanized infantry that was left to support us made no effort at resistance. We were not much disappointed in this, for we stood in fear of their guns being turned on us. They were content, however to hug the ground close until the cavalry occupied our position.

We returned through Salisbury, joined the battalion, and continued the retreat through the town. It was at Salisbury that a lady, fearing we were short of men to manage the gnns, offered to take the place of number three at either piece, and serve through the day. Her services were admiringly declined. We started off with the guns, hoping to get a start of the enemy and escape, but we were overtaken and the guns captured in a line not more than three-quarters of a mile from the town. The officers and mounted non-commissioned officers escaped, I among the number. A few of the men who took to the brush also escaped.

It is proper in this connection to mention the gallant conduct of W. J. Pierson, who was of the second piece. My piece (the first) was at the head of the column on the retreat. The second piece was next behind me. When it was found that the cavalry was close upon us, and that there was no chance to carry off the guns, the command was given the men to take care of themselves as best they could. Upon this Pierson ran to the rail fence to our right and began to climb over, but at once got down on the ground again, and drew his pistols as he did so. He was the only man in the company, perhaps in the battalion, provided with side-arms. A Federal officer had spurred ahead of his column, and was coming at full speed, passing by the guns, apparently making for the head of the column to stop our progress at once. Four or five men were about a hundred yards behind him, and the cavalry column still behind them. It was for the purpose of stopping this officer that Pierson came back. At any rate he came back into the road and fired upon the officer at about twenty paces. The officer spurred upon him, elevated himself in his stirrups, and raised his sword to strike him. Pierson The saber dropped from his grasp, he careened in his saddle, his horse wheeled, when Pierson fired the third time. The officer fell from his saddle mortally wounded, struck by each shot, I was afterward told. By this time the squad of cavalry that followed him were close up, and Pierson, in the same fool-hardy manner, stood his ground and opened on them. I did not stay to see the result of this little brush, but Pierson afterward told me that he unseated one of these, knocked down the horse of a second, climbed the fence, and escaped. The officer referred to was shot within a few yards of me. He wore shoulder-straps with silver eagles upon them, indicating, I believe. a Lieutenant-colonel. Pierson is now living in Batesville, Ark., and is as obstinate and fool-hardy now as then. He is a Republican, I believe, of the stalwart stripe.

The remnant of our company was never gathered together. Gen. Lee had al-

ready surrendered, and Gen. Johnston surrendered not long afterward. Thinking perhaps the contest would continue west of the Mississippi, I started without a parole for that department. I was taken in, however, and paroled at Marion, Ala.; and I sincerely hope that I, nor my children, nor my children's children, may never be called upon to enlist in any military move again. I got enough.

LYNCH'S BATTERY.

By Charles S. McDowell, Eufaula, Ala.

I WRITE this brief history of our company from memory. I have no knowledge of records—hence dates will be few.

The manner and means by which Tennessee was carried out of the Union were highly repugnant to the people of East Tennessee. Intensely loyal to the Government and traditions of their fathers, swayed by no prejudice, their love for section was merged into love for their whole country and the liberty of its people. A section prolific of great men implies a people instructed in the science and history of government, keenly alive to interest and the preservation of their liberty. Little wonder, then, that she should stand solid against the policy of secession when called to sanction the dissolution of a compact sealed by ancestral blood; or that, when in the hurry of events "State fortune" was cast with the South by natural affinity and blood, a line so sharp was drawn. Upon one side or the other the spirit of the times impelled every one capable of thought and action. Those who, treading policy and preferment under foot, followed the bent of inclination and natural affection, casting their fortune with the South, stood guard and ward over their homes and household gods, can well afford the name of loyalty to those who, mayhap from a sense of duty, were impelled to take up arms in support of the Union. It was a struggle to the hardy sons of East Tennessee and a sharp analysis of duty which led them to put aside allegiance to General Government and against conviction of policy fight for bare right. It is the highest embodiment of patriotism, and carries the germ of that prowess which for four long years bore the folds of the Southern flag in face of armies recruited without stint from every quarter of the habitable globe.

From this people and section—from the counties of Jefferson, Cocke, Greene, Washington, and Sullivan—was recruited Lynch's Battery, organized at New Market, Jefferson county, the latter part of 1861. Captain, John Peyton Lynch, than whom a more conscientious man never drew sword or braver stood in battle; J. M. Carmack, First Lieutenant; W. Shields, Second Lieutenant, with about one hundred and fifty men rank and £\left\(\)e.

The morale of the company was notable. It was composed mainly of the sons of Presbyterian families—such men as a little more than two hundred years before were following the fortunes of Cromwell. An oath was rarely heard in its camp, nor did the gambling and petty thieveries common in many commands find countenance here. The moral discipline of the home-circle bore its fruit, whether by the camp-fire, on the march, or upon the battle-field.

Soon after we broke up camp under orders to Corinth, Miss. Here W. E. Butler, of West Tennessee, was assigned by Gen. Polk as Junior First Lieutenant,

John M. Carmack retiring on account of bad health. We were ordered to Grenada, Miss., to get our equipments—gnns, horses, etc.—arriving there in February, 1863. In March following we were ordered back to Corinth, and placed in charge of the siege-guns on the breastworks to the right of the Mobile and Ohio railroad. Here the company was reörganized. Lynch was reäppointed Captain; Shields, Senior First Lieutenant; W. E. Butler, Junior First Lieutenant; and Lieut. Hill, of Rucker's battery, was assigned as Senior Second Lieutenant.

When Corinth was evacuated our company was among the last to leave, carrying all its guns. We were ordered to Columbus, Miss., where we did garrison duty for several months. Here Lieut. Hill was ordered back to his company. We were ordered to hold an election for two Lieutenants. Sergt. Tip. Elmore was elected Senior Second Lieutenant, and Sam McCampbell Junior Second Lieutenant. Lieut. Wm. Shields died before we left Corinth.

From Columbus we were ordered to Vicksburg, and placed in charge of the upper water-battery, composed of four siege-guns, where we were engaged in many day and night attacks from gun-boats, having the honor and gratification of sinking the "Chickasaw" when that gun-boat attempted to run the Vicksburg batteries, greatly discomfiting the enemy for the time. The company also participated in the fight at Chickasaw Bayou, where for gallant and meritorious service they were complimented by the General in command.

During the siege we had charge of guns in rear of Vicksburg, where was done good service. We suffered severely in killed and wounded among officers and men, but remained in charge of this position until the surrender of the place; were then paroled, and went into parole camp at Demopolis, Ala.

Early in September, 1863, we were ordered to Atlanta, where the company recruited preparatory to exchange, which, however, was not had until July, 1864. In the meantime we had been transferred to the vicinity of Bristol, Tenn. When the exchange was made a new company had been recruited on the nucleus of the old, ready and eager for the field, furnished with a light battery, two twelve-pound howitzers, two ten-pound Napoleon guns, cannoneers mounted, and for duty assigned to a cavalry division composed of Vaughn's brigade of mounted infantry and Morgan's cavalry, operating against the Federal force in East Tennessee. Here there was a company trained to service of siege-guns suddenly transformed into flying artillery, but the prospective service braced the nerves and fired the heart of every man by immediate action for recovery of home, while fronting us were foemen worthy of our steel; neighbors, friends—yea, brothers by affinity and consanguinity—fighting for their homes.

O murderous war! O strife implacable! When brother's blood by brother's hand is shed.

Varying fortune carried us in quick succession over the greater part of Upper East Tennessee and South-west Virginia, pushing the enemy back to his forts at Strawberry Plains, and in turn being drawn to the defense of Saltville, Va., where was defeated the raid for its destruction in a short, sharp, and decisive battle. Then came the last struggle for supremacy in East Tennessee in October, 1864. Breckinridge, now in command of the department, and in personal command of the troops in the field, with all available force—at best a mere handful—moved down the valley to meet Gillem, whose pickets were encountered six miles below Greeneville, driving him into intrenchments on the mountain-side at Bull's Gap.

During the night our battery was placed in position in an open field some six or seven hundred yards from the enemy's line. On our right was a section of Burrows's battery, Lieut. Blackwell commanding it. At the dawn of day we commenced firing. Soon the infantry engaged. Unceasingly the fight raged until 3 o'clock in the evening. Steadily the two armies had held their ground, besiegers and besieged, all day. Sunday we lay upon the field with no battle. Sunday night marching orders came, and soon we were away to the rear of the enemy, who, not aware of our movements, had started on his retreat to Knoxville. Our roads intersected six miles below the gap; and there we struck him, and captured him all along his road of precipitate flight for twenty-eight miles—wagons, artillery, and men.

Pushing on to Strawberry Plains, we attacked the enemy's forts, but could not Our army was then slowly withdrawn to Greeneville, where our battery remained about two weeks. The Federals having been heavily reënforced, Stoneman, with a large body of mounted infantry and cavalry moving up the valley of the Holston via Rogersville, had made considerable advance, it seems, before we had orders to break camp, and were thus nearly cut off. We then started on what proved a most disastrons retreat for five days and nights. Resting but three times to feed our jaded horses, we sat in saddle, our weary battery-horses dragging our guns over East Tennessee winter roads which would have been impassable save under the spur of dire necessity. The main roads being in possession of the enemy, we took to the mountains, literally carrying our guns where they could not be drawn. At last, under the morning-stars of the fifth day, at Seven-mile Ford, in Virginia, in the very teeth of the enemy, whose camp-fires gleamed on the meadows until lost in the darkness, we crept from the mountainroads onto the turnpike, and started afresh for Wytheville, our escort only the shattered pieces of two regiments, hoping to reach there and save the battery. Our main force of cavalry had gone to defend the lead-mines on New River, expecting to meet Stoneman there. Here Lieut. Wm. E. Butler, in command of one section of the battery, while gallantly working his two guns, unsupported by the demoralized cavalry, received a severe saber wound on the head, and was left as dead. He fell into the hands of the enemy, and, being soon paroled, was promoted a few days afterward to a Captaincy of artillery by a special order from Gen. Breckinridge, specifying "for gallant conduct."

But here was Stoneman in full force at Seven-mile Ford. Soon his bugles called to saddle, and his force was thrown in our pursuit. Seven miles up the pike, at Marion, we had halted to feed, and were just moving out when his advance-guard struck us, while yet too dark to distinguish friend from foe. Quickly the fight in the streets became furious. Moving our gnns by a bridge over a narrow stream, we took position and opened fire, checking the enemy's advance for a time. Our force was now divided, the battery by section. We commenced a painful retreat, fighting as we went, for ten long hours, closely pressed by the enemy, until between Mount Airy and Cedar Creek we made our last stand, when we were completely run over. Our battery was lost—every thing gone—many killed, many wounded, some captured, and the remainder scattered throughout the woods and country.

Wearied by his long pursuit, hampered with his wounded, in the heart of an exhausted country, in midwinter, the cold so intense that it fought against him,



Ino. W. Morton

CHIEF OF ARTHLERY FORREST'S (1.1 !RY.

the enemy started on his retreat. He had to abandon his captives, and they soon rejoined the shattered remnants of their respective commands, which in turn hung upon his retreating flanks like Cossacks on the rear-guard of the "Grand Army."

Our broken battery straggled into rendezvous at Wytheville. It was rapidly recruited, furnished with six splendid guns, and attached as Co. A to Page's battalion, then formed of all the artillery in the department-three companies, I think. But little active service was had in the early spring. The toils now drawing closely around the doomed Confederacy caused the evacuation of Richmond and concentration of all available forces. About April 1st we took up our line of march northward, objectively for Danville, there to join Lee's army. We had reached Christiansburg, Va., when we received the news of Lee's surrender. Gen. Echols was now in command of this body of troops, Breckinridge having been made Secretary of War. By orders to regimental and company commanders the surrender of Lee was announced, and our entire command disbanded with advice and request to reach Johnston's army, in North Carolina, by personal exertion. It is not pertinent here to criticise this order disbanding a division nearly surrounded, without provisions, the enemy in force within one day's march, leaving us to make personal surrender to United States troops upon such terms as each could make wherever and whenever found. I believe each man made his surrender with the most consummate generalship.

Such is the history of Lynch's Battery, a company which, whether on siege or in the field, always held the post of honor—full on the front. Our men clothed themselves, and when mounted each cannoneer owned his horse. We were never paid, save forty dollars while in parole camp at Atlanta in 1863, yet not one word of complaint, or possibly a thought on that deficiency, was heard or had throughout the long struggle. Twenty years almost, with softening influence, have flowed on, bringing the man of middle age into the "sear and yellow leaf" and the gay-hearted boy to mature manhood who gathered as comrades around the company's camp-fires. In reunion we will fight our battles over again, and hold in reverence our dead—those who fell in battle and those who since have fallen by the way. Though scattered widely in the busy walks of life to a new nation, the survivors still look in sadness to that bright morning—April 12, 1865—when, under the shadow of the great Virginia mountain, we spiked our guns, cut down their carriages, and took up the burden of our Lost Cause, accepting the terse expression of our great chief: "Human virtue should equal human calamity."

MORTON'S BATTERY.

BY FRANK T. REID, NASHVILLE, TENN.

On the 27th of December, 1862, at Dresden, West Tennessee, Morton's Battery was organized. It numbered sixty-three non-commissioned officers and men. John W. Morton, jr., was appointed Captain; A. W. Gould, First Lieutenant; and T. Sanders Sale, Second Lieutenant. It rendered material service in the principal engagements and skirmishes that were fought on Gen. Forrest's first raid into West Tennessec.

Shortly after its return to Columbia it accompanied the ill-advised and unfortunate expedition commanded by Gen. Wheeler against Fort Donelson. It next played an effective part in the celebrated capture of Col. Streight and his command in North Alabama the latter part of April, 1863. It was on this expedition, and just before the fierce fight at Town Creek, that Lieut. Tully Brown, under orders from Gen. Bragg, reported to Gen. Forrest for duty as an artillery officer, and although not permanently assigned to a command in the battery until its return into Middle Tennessee, he yet, by a personal order from Gen. Forrest, during a portion of this spirited engagement assumed charge of one of the guns, and handled it with conspicuous gallantry.

About the 16th of May, in Columbia, Gen. Forrest killed' Lieut. Gould. The facts are these: The General had sent word to Lient. Gould that he must leave his command. The ground of this dismissal was imputed cowardice. Gould immediately called at Forrest's head-quarters, and the General, seeing that he was highly excited, made an appointment to meet him later in the day at his office in the rear of the Bank of Columbia building. There they met near the door of this room, and Gould vehemently denounced as false the charge preferred against him. At the same time he cocked a pistol which he had in his pocket. Forrest, who at the time held a pocket-knife open in his hand, quickly struck him one blow with it in the breast. Gould drew his pistol and fired, striking the General in the groin, and then retreated into an adjoining store. Forrest hurried into his office, and there procured a pistol, and then followed in the direction Gould had fled. He found him lying on the counter, and fired one shot at him, which, however, did not take effect. Gould staggered to his feet and again retreated, but showed such evident weakness from loss of blood that the General discontinued the attack. Forrest's wound, although in a dangerous part, fortunately healed in a week or so. Gould died after a few days. The writer was not at that time a member of the battery, but he is convinced, from what he heard afterward from those best qualified to speak, that the imputation of cowardice against Lieut. Gould grew out of a mistake into which Gen. Forrest ought never to have fallen, and had no fonndation in fact to justify it. According to the testimony of his comrades who saw him more than once under a heavy fire, he always displayed perfect self-possession and cool courage. His death was a lamentable tragedy.

The battery took its share in covering and protecting the retreat of Gen. Bragg on Chattanouga, and in the great battle of Chickamauga that shortly thereafter followed. It was on the eve of this battle that the writer of this sketch, through the influence of Capt. Morton, was transferred from Co. F of Starnes's cavalry to the battery, and appointed Orderly Sergeant. At the same time George Crunk, a Williamson county boy, was transferred from the same company and installed as Bugler of the battery. Here also Harry Field, a "regular down-east Yankee," born and reared in Boston, who, however, had lived a few years previous to the war in Nashville, joined the battery and proved himself a good soldier and a kind, warm-hearted man. James C. Woods (now residing at Craggie Hope, near Nashville), an old school-mate of the writer's, here also joined the battery, and throughout its subsequent career distinguished himself for his fine soldierly qualities. I am not sure, but it seems to me that it was here also that Wm. E. Watkins (at present a well-to-do farmer of Davidson county) joined the battery, and certainly thereafter it contained no brayer or better soldier.

Two three-inch rifled steel Rodman guns were captured by Cleburne in the famous charge he made late in the evening of the 19th, and were turned over to the battery and formed a part of it during the remaining years of the war. Who that witnessed that charge can ever forget it? The picture of it comes before me, more or less blurred and indistinct, as I write. Again I see the old dusty country road blocked with our guns, the men squatting in groups around a few fires and roasting potatoes in the ashes, the deep lull that had fallen after the recent fighting between Cheatham's division and the enemy intensified by the fitful, solemn soughing of the wind through the branches and tops of the tall pines, that seemed to grow taller and more mournful the deeper the shades and gloom of evening gathered around; the somber forest in front, soon to be peopled with the ghosts of murdered men; and now, some several hundred yards to our left, appears the head of a steadily advancing silent column, a mounted officer in front and a few mounted officers scattered at intervals along the line, and the old tattered flags tremble in the hushed, frightened air and cling close to the flag-staffs. Along the edge of an old corn-field, over which vultures wheel in great circles, it continues to advance. Now the sharp command, "Halt!" Then the "Forward into line!" and two thin lines move forward, without a sound, into the deepening shadows, and as they are about to be swallowed up from sight the silence is suddenly rent as by the crackle of an immense conflagration, and angry flames flash forth from the throats of ten thousand guns. At intervals of a few minutes the sullen roar of one or two cannon and the wild laugh and scream of the shell were heard. And now the firing weakens. Single shots and volleys can be distinguished, and now it recedes in the distance, and farther and farther, until at length it dies away altogether. When some of us went, a half hour later, to where the fighting had been, to carry off the captured guns I have spoken of, the moon had risen, and its pallid light fell upon the ghastly faces of great numbers of corpses. In how many far-distant homes the same light streamed through window-panes upon kneeling women and little children praying for the husband and father who lay here in the yellow leaves with the picture of home and wife and children rising up before him out of the mists of death!

The next morning we expected the battle to recommence at an early hour. The army was eager for the fight. It snuffed victory in the air. But hour after hour dragged by, and still we held our breath and listened to eatch the first opening sounds of battle. We cursed in our bitter impatience, until the feeling grew into gloomy conviction that the commanding General would again prove unequal to his task. A heavy fog settled down and enveloped us in a ghostly mist. But at last, far off to our left, at about eleven o'clock again the angry guns spat fire, and again the air was alarmed with the fierce uproar and clangor of battle. I can now only revive faint and imperfect glimpses of the scenes I then saw. Toward the close of evening I see our battery moving slowly, with frequent short halts, through an open forest along a dusty road, and corpses are strewn thick on either side, down a gradually long descending slope until the wide bottom is reached, where the guns are halted, the riders remaining in the saddle. A long, wavering line of infantry, many of the men hugging the ground, creeps up the gradually ascending slope of a long ridge in front, and shells scream through ranks and explode all about us. In a few minutes our guns are in position on the extreme right. The air is soon heavy with sulphurous smoke, and streams of fire leap from the mouths of the cannon. Hark! what means that faint cheering far off down the line? It swells and grows in volume, and spreads up the line until the heavens resound with the "wild rebel yell." The red field is won.

Early Monday morning Forrest's command was in motion, and the pursuit was not discontinued until Morton's guns were planted in sight of Chattanooga and near enough to throw shells upon the pontoon-bridge that there stretched across the Tennessee River.

In the latter part of October we lay encamped around Dalton, Ga. The weather was cold and rainy, and many of the men suffered for want of clothing. The writer recalls that he was in rags, and for some days was barefooted when the ground was sprinkled over with a slight fall of snow. Sergt. Joe M. Mayson was in much the same plight, and both were eager to procure a furlough. So eager was the writer that shortly before this he had attempted to work his way to Atlanta on a furlough signed only by Capt. Morton and Maj. Rawls, at that time chief of Forrest's artillery, but had been turned back with the statement that Gen. Bragg's signature was indispensable. Mayson and myself conceived the brilliant idea of addressing a communication to Gen. Bragg, in which we set forth in moving terms the state of our wardrohe, and promised that if a furlough were given so that we might visit our relatives we would return at the end of the time with all the clothing we needed; and to insure its reception by the General himself we wrote on the envelope, "Private and personal." We were both mere boys, and a spirit of fun largely contributed to what we did. A few days after this letter was sent my father arrived in camp, and I can now see the look of pain that came into his face when he first saw me. I was at once clothed in a handsome uniform from top to toe. Weeks passed, and the fact that we had written to Gen. Bragg had passed out of our minds, when one morning Mayson and myself were summoned to Capt. Morton's tent, and were told that an officer of high rank awaited our coming. Mayson borrowed Lieut. Tully Brown's new coat and boots, and followed after me. At the door of his tent stood Capt. Morton, and at his side an officer with three stars on his collar. We made the proper salute, and were introduced to the Colonel as Sergts. Mayson and Reid. The Colonel surveyed us for several minutes from head to foot, and there was a grim smile on his face and confusion on ours. Then he broke the silence: "Well, sirs, Gen. Bragg has received your private and confidential communication, and has commissioned me to inquire into the facts, with the instruction that if they were as represented by you to give you the furloughs asked, but if they were not to have you placed in irons until a court-martial could pass on your case. I think, Sergeants, you stand a good chance of getting a longer furlough than the one you applied for." To understand the terror into which this threw us it is only necessary to recall what a strict martinet Gen. Bragg was, and the number of men, according to report, that were being shot by his orders about this time for trivial breaches of discipline. It was a great relief when we discovered that the Colonel was not in earnest, but was only amusing himself at the expense of our fears.

It was shortly after this that Gen. Forrest was assigned by President Davis to the command of the Department of North Mississippi, and carried with him a small force of some three hundred hardened veterans, the nucleus of the fine command he was afterward to organize. They reached Okolona November 18, and from now on especially the exploits of Forrest's cavalry read like a wonder-story.

Day and night, winter and summer alike, his indomitable energy never slackened or tired. He was everywhere, and fell upon his enemy like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. He was more than a born soldier—he was a born god of battle. He in a large measure infused his own splendid spirit into his entire command, The commonest soldier under his eye became a hero. I think he would have accomplished substantially the same marvelous results with almost any body of men that might have been given him. Who of his soldiers can ever forget the electrical effect of his presence on the battle-field or the danger-beleaguered march? I can now see, by the flashes of lightning in the dark night, while the rain falls in torrents, the dispirited column as it struggles through the indescribable swamps of Mississippi, men and beasts worn out with loss of sleep and with work and hunger. But see how every eye flashes wide open and how each bent form straightens itself in the saddle-how the very horses whinney with pleasure and recover their strength, at the sound of that strange, shrill voice, and at the sight of that dark form, the incarnation of storm and battle, that rides by on his big gray warsteed, his legs swinging like pendulums on either side the saddle, and followed by his famed body-guard. Each man is suddenly wide awake, and invigorated as by the first fresh breath of early dawn.

All apprehension of defeat slunk away at his approach. He was, with all his faults of harshness and cruelty, a genuine, earnest man, and did the work his duty required of him thoroughly and with all his might. His commission as General was not only signed by Mr. Jefferson Davis but by the Almighty as well, and his soldiers knew it.

A sketch of the part played by Morton's Battery from hence on would necessitate an account of all the operations of Forrest's command, for in all the engagements of any importance it contributed its full share to the result achieved; and this, when compressed into the shortest space possible, would greatly exceed the limit prescribed for this article. Therefore the writer must content himself with the attempt to draw a rude outline picture of such scenes as he can now recall, from which the reader may form some conception, however imperfect, of the character of the battery and the part borne by it in the events that now followed.

A week or two after his arrival at Okolona, Forrest, at the head of some five or six hundred men, with a section of the battery, entered West Tennessee. His purpose was to bring out from there as large a force of recruits and conscripts as he could gather, and with them organize an army. This he accomplished in three weeks' time, in the face of a greatly superior body of the enemy.

The 1st of January, 1864, found him camped around Como, Miss. Here an incident occurred that serves to illustrate the looseness of the discipline which at that time prevailed in the battery. A few of its officers were young and handsome, and therefore of course fond of the admiration they undoubtedly excited in the breasts of all the young ladies they met; and much of the time that ought to have been devoted to their duties in camp was spent in worshiping at the shrine of beauty and vanity. Such of them as were old or ugly occupied the most of their time in playing at cards. As a consequence, the men scarcely felt the influence of subordination and discipline. The weather was intensely cold. The guns were parked in an open space where once had stood a large dwelling-house, the charred remains of it still in part standing, and were inclosed by a half dozen or more substantial log-cabins—servants' quarters—that had escaped the fire un-

injured. The mess of which I was a member had succeeded in seizing and appropriating one of the largest and best of these, and each man had with considerable labor constructed him a rude bedstead, and had filled it with cotton procured from We were snugly and warmly honsed. The wintry scene outa gin not far off. side-snow covered the ground-and the recollection of recent hardships made the big wood-fire on the hearth diffuse a double sense of warmth and comfort. At this moment came a knock on the door, and one of the men entered with an order from Capt. Morton that our cabin must be vacated, as it was wanted by the officers of Rice's battery. By this time all the cabins were occupied. For the moment there was blank silence, and then from every throat a cry of indignation. The mess determined to resist this order. They appointed one or two of their number to wait on the Captain and remonstrate against its enforcement. At this juncture a Lieutenant in Ricc's battery rode up in front of the door and inquired when we would leave. It was either Sergt. Brady or Sergt. Zaring whose wrath was so violent and uncontrollable that he even threatened an assault upon the Finally it was agreed that the question officer, and loaded him with curses. which of the cabins, including the one occupied by our officers, should be given to the officers of Rice's battery should be determined by casting lots that evening at roll-call. This was done, and, strange to relate, the lot fell on us. Even after this a few of our number were so carried away by passion that they seized great pieces of timber, and demolished the entire roof. The next morning four or five failed to answer at roll-call. They had left in the night for their homes. of these, however, with one exception, returned after a few months' absence.

About the middle of February the battery, then at Grenada, was ordered to West Point to aid in intercepting and frustrating Gen. Grierson's march to join Gen. Sherman at Jackson. The road lay through dismal swamps, and was almost impassable from the heavy rains that had been falling for days uninterruptedly. The command marched day and night. On this march Capt. Morton had a remarkable escape from death. It was at night, and the light from the one or two pine-torches we had could pierce only a few feet through the solid black darkness. Every few minutes the wheels of the gun-carriages and caissons would mire up to their hubs in the sticky mud, and to extricate them the gunners would be forced to put their shoulders to the wheel, and the drivers would stimulate the brokendown horses to renewed effort by loud cries and blows. In crossing a corduroy bridge over one of those black, snaky, Styx-like streams peculiar to the swampy regions of Mississippi, now swollen to a raging torrent, at this point confined between high, perpendicular banks about fifty feet apart, Capt. Morton's horse carried him over the edge of it. How he succeeded in extricating himself from what seemed inevitable destruction I have never been able to understand. Grierson was met and utterly routed.

In the latter part of April, the term of our enlistment having nearly expired, the members of the battery held a meeting, at which they unanimously resolved to, and did, reënlist for the war. A few weeks after this Capt. Morton was assigned to act as Chief of Artillery, which position he continued to hold until the close of the war. Lieut. Sale thereafter commanded the battery.

The command left Tupelo May 30th, with five days' rations in each haversack, on what was understood to be a contemplated raid into Middle Tennessee, or in the rear of Sherman's army. Verily on this march the doors of heaven opened and

the rain fell in a solid body. On the third day, and when almost in sight of the Tennessee River, the command was halted, and after a half-hour or so a countermarch was ordered. We Tennesseans, I fancy, felt very much like recaptured prisoners on their return-way to the dungeon. We understood that a large force had left Memphis to strike the rich prairie country around Okolona, and thus destroy our depot of supplies.

On the 8th of June the command reached Booneville, a small station on the Mobile and Ohio railroad. The battery was encamped a few feet from the track, where stood a hox-car, in which three deserters were confined, who were to be shot the next day. A preacher was with them, and I can still hear their loud voices The next morning the clouds had passed away in prayer and singing hymns. and the woods were jubilant with the twittering of birds. The command was drawn up in an old sedge-field, in the center of which three newly-dug graves opened their mouths to swallow the three blindfolded victims of war who knelt at their brink. How awful it was! The clear, blue, unsympathetic sky so far away overhead, the world so full of freshness and joyous life, and before the bandaged eyes of these poor human beings doubtless the picture of their childhood's home, where sits at the open window this bright June morning the old mother with her knitting in her lap, the wife with her little children about her knee, all unconscious of the tragedy that is about to becloud their lives forever. A sharp command, a crack of musketry, and two lives are snuffed out like worthless tallow-candles. One of them was spared on account of his extreme youth. ever forget the moment he knelt by that open grave and heard that crack of musketry?

The next morning some twelve or fifteen miles south-east of Booneville we first heard firing far off to the right in the direction of Pontotoc. How fresh and clear the day was, and how distinct the sound of the firing! Such was the state of the road, and such the jaded condition of our horses, that even at this time we had been passed by the entire command and left far in the rear. Some miles farther on every few minutes Orderlies would dash up, their horses flecked with foam, and, hat in hand, would call out in excited tones, "General Forrest says hurry up your guns!" By dint of tremendous exertions the horses were put and kept in a gallop, until at length we came in sight of the battle. One feels again the rush and excitement of that hour! A heavy column was moving down the Pontotoc road toward Guntown, and the head of it had already passed Brice's house, which stood at the intersection of that road and the one we were traveling. and a hot fight was raging between it and Bell's and Lyons's brigades, when Morton's and Rice's guns were opened on it from a ridge that ran parallel with the road down which it was moving. The fire proved telling and destructive from Morton's guns were handled as perhaps they had never been handled before. Throughout the fight they were kept in the very front line, and charged with the infantry, throwing canister and shell into the demoralized ranks of the enemy whenever, he attempted to stand and re-form his lines. They fought all the time at musket-shot range and closer.

At the close of day what a scene was that that lay around us! The air was charged with the smell of gunpowder and darkened with heavy clouds of smoke. The enemy had been driven back pell-mell into a frightful swamp. His wagon-train, over a mile long, loaded with rich army stores of all kinds, blocked the way.

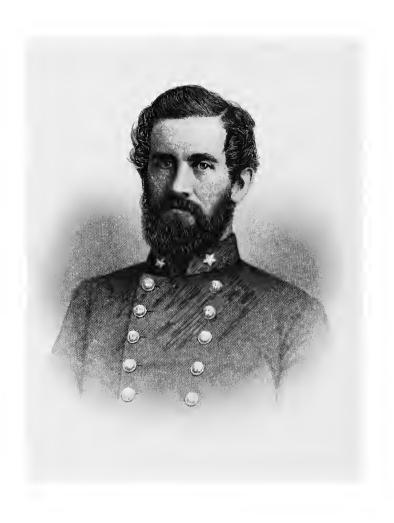
The next day and all day long the pursuit was continued. The writer recalls the groups of country people, men and women and children, that greeted us along the route, and their homely but animated description of the frightened and demoralized condition of the enemy; the officers urging their soldiers to a double-quick by the assurance that Forrest would extend them no quarter. The capture of Fort Pillow had occurred a short time before this, and Forrest was charged with having in that action virtually raised the black flag. Farther on we were told that regiments and companies had broken ranks, the men, or great numbers of them, betaking themselves to the woods as the surest means of effecting their escape. And we found this to be true. Throughout the day large squads of them were captured wandering about through the woods lost. "It was a famous victory."

About a month afterward, on the 13th, 14th, and 15th of July, was fought the obstinate and bloody battle of Harrisburg. S. D. Lee commanded the Confederate forces, A. J. Smith the Federal. The weather was dazzlingly hot, and the battle was fought almost entirely on open ground. Lieut. Tully Brown tells of an incident that well illustrates the nonchalant courage displayed by Lieut. Sale, commanding the battery, and which was typical of that exhibited by all the officers and men under him. Sale rode up on the summit of a knoll where Brown was standing by one of the guns of his section. The air was dark with a storm of bullets and shells. It seemed certain death to sit there on horseback, and Brown remonstrated with him against the rash act; but his eye had caught sight of a very small pony that had been harnessed to the limber in the place of a big wheel-horse disabled. An amused expression came over his face, and, pointing to the pony, his answer to the remonstrance was: "Brown, —— if he do n't believe he's a wheel-horse!"

Sergts. West Brown (three times wounded), C. T. Brady (now living in Jackson, West Tennessee), and Lem. Zaring, distinguished themselves, as they always did, by their cool courage and the admirable manner in which they handled their pieces. So did Corp. Joe T. Bellanfant (who was badly wounded in the head, and now lives in Culleoka, Tenn.) and Corp. J. D. Vauter (a gray-headed veteran, who spent much of the time in reading the Bible), Jimmie Woods, W. Murray, H. T. Newton, T. J. Wyatt, and many others whose names I cannot now recall. At one time, within the space of a few minutes, five of the seven cannoneers at Sergt. Brown's piece were wounded, and six of the eight horses attached to the limber disabled. To give any thing like an adequate description of the part played by the battery in this sanguinary battle would consume more space than this entire article is permitted to occupy. No description is better than the meager and imperfect one which the limited space at my disposal would necessarily compel.

Shortly after this Lieut. Sale was stricken with paralysis. Lieut. Mayson thereupon assumed command. Mayson was among those wounded at Harrisburg. At the close of the war, after his return to Nashville, he removed to San Francisco, where he died in the early part of February, 1884.

The space at my command also forbids any attempt to describe the expedition into Middle Tennessee, which followed about two months after the battle of Harrisburg; the romantic fight at Johnsonville; the march into Tennessee under Hood; or the part played by Forrest's command in covering the retreat of the Army of Tennessee after the disastrous rout in front of Nashville.



Thomas K. Para

On the 9th of May, 1865, at Gainesville, Ala., the command was surrendered. It is a remarkable fact that, amidst all the dangers that constantly surrounded it while on the march or in action, the battery never met with an accident; it never lost a gun, although on Hood's retreat its gunners were sabered at their pieces. At Tishomingo Creek, at Harrisburg, and in many other engagements, the guns were in the very forefront of the fight. There was little or no sickness among the men, and no deaths except in battle. They composed a miscellaneous assortment. There was a Massachusetts boy, there were Missourians and Kentuckians, and every State of the Confederacy had one or more representatives in its ranks. Beardless boys served by the side of gray-headed men; gentlemen of birth and scholarly accomplishments ate out of the same vessels and slept by the side of "wharf-rats" from Mobile and New Orleans, and each came to love the other. In the same mess one was a devout, Bible-reading Christian, another an unbridled blasphemer; and, strange to say, their common humanity linked even these two together as friends.

PORTER'S BATTERY.

BY JOHN W. MORTON, NASHVILLE, TENN.

THE political history of Tennessee in 1861 is familiar to the student, and especially so to the chief actors who have survived that stormy time. The North was slow to comprehend the reality of armed resistance on our part. The division of sentiment at the South on the question of the expediency of immediate secession was mistaken for the existence of a submission party, whereas the division was confined to expediency alone, and almost wholly disappeared when our State was threatened with invasion. There was revealed to the people the necessity of defending their homes and their liberties against what they thought a ruthless assault on both, and then unanimity prevailed. The question of the right of peaceable secession—and, in fact, every other question—was lost sight of. Facts took the place of theories, and nothing remained but the arbitrament of force. The people were practically united, and a spirit of determined resistance took possession of the masses. Among the younger bloods, who were the chivalry of the army, there prevailed but one sentiment, and that was, "Right or wrong, I go with my people and my section." The first call was promptly responded to. It was the second call—the latter part of June, 1861, by Gov. I. G. Harris, for regiments of infantry and three companies for light artillery-that brought out Porter's Battery, which was organized at Nashville through the influence and assistance of the Hon. M. Burns, Dr. John W. Morton, and W. L. Hutchison. The company was called the Burns Light Artillery, in honor of M. Burns, Esq., who in many ways aided in recruiting the company and contributed liberally toward uniforming it. The first commander was Capt. Jesse Taylor, and the camp selected was known as Camp Weakley, some two miles north of Nashville, where the company underwent several weeks of hard drilling. Capt. Taylor was soon relieved at his own request, and ordered to the command of heavy artillery at Fort Henry, for which service he seemed especially fitted. Thomas K. Porter, a Lieutenant in the United States Navy—who had just returned to Tennessee, his native State—was appointed Captain, with the following organization: W. L. Hutchison,

Senior First Lieutenant; John W. Morton (who had been transferred from Co. C, Rock City Guards, First Tennessee Infantry), Junior First Lieutenant; W. R. Culbertson, Senior Second Lieutenant; Len. Burt, Junior Second Lieutenant; Frank McGuire, Orderly Sergeant; George W. Holmes, Quartermaster Sergeant; T. Sanders Sale, Joseph W. Yeatman, W. H. Wilkerson, Horace C. Ross, H. W. Hunter, B. Banister, Sergeants; William Green, Pat. Murray, Z. Connally, Pat. Hoben, A. D. Stewart, Peter Lynch, Pat. Flaherty, Geo. G. Henon, W. E. Holden, A. B. Fall, Corporals; Barney Barnes, Farrier; J. S. Parker, Wheelwright; P. N. Richardson, Saddler; W. D. Madden, Blacksmith; Max Genning, Wheelwright.

In July the company was ordered to Bowling Green, Ky., and transferred from State to Confederate troops, and as was customary the name was changed to that of Porter's Tennessee Battery, after the name of its commander. The armament consisted of six guns—four six-pounders, smooth bore (brass), and two twelve-pound howitzers (brass), with caissons and battery equipments complete. Under Capt. Porter, a skillful and most efficient officer, the battery soon became very efficient in drill and discipline—in fact, it was a most excellent training-school for officers. Porter and a number of his officers and men subsequently held important commissions in the Confederate service.

The battery's first march was with Gen. Buckner's division through Kentucky to Hopkinsville, where some "home-made Yankees" were dispersed with slight loss, and from thence to Russellville, and back to Bowling Green. Capt. Porter's strict discipline in camp was of great service to both officers and men on this march.

Although actively engaged in daily drills, a great many members of the company were stricken down with measles, mumps, and other diseases (especially was this the case with the country lads), until the efficiency of the battery was greatly impaired, which necessitated the details thereupon made from the Third and Eighteenth regiments. The writer, being naturally of spare physique and unaccustomed to the rough usage of camp-life, was prostrated with typhoid fever soon after returning from the march to Hopkinsville, which kept him confined and from active camp duty for six weeks. This was his only absence from duty for any cause during the four-years' service.

BATTLE OF FORT DONELSON.

The company marched with Gen. Buckner's division to Fort Donelson, at which place it arrived on the evening of the 12th of February, 1861, where it fired its first gun and made its first record. It was assigned to position on the right center of the outer works, supported by the Fourteenth Mississippi Regiment (Baldwin's) immediately around the guns, the Third Tennessee (Brown's) on the left, and the Eighteenth Tennessee (Palmer's) on the right. Col. Cook's Thirty-second Tennessee was to the left of Brown, and Hanson's Second Kentucky was on the right of Palmer. The position occupied by the battery was exposed right, left, and front, being at the apex of the angle in the works, formed where the intrenchments turn in passing from the river above Dover around westerly to the water-batteries.

The writer, in company with Gov. James D. Porter and Maj. W. F. Foster, visited the battle-grounds at Fort Donelson in 1878; and, after a careful survey of the entire line of works and the water-batteries, a map was prepared by Maj. Fos-

ter, who was formerly the efficient Chief Engineer of Stewart's Confederate Corps, Army of Tennessee.

The space to be defended was almost quadrangular in shape, divided into two parts by Indian Creek, which was filled by an almost impassable backwater. The ground between the valleys was a rugged, hilly upland, covered with a dense undergrowth. The defenses for light artillery were very meager. Porter, Graves, and Maney had their men constantly exposed when in action. The timber south of the fort had been felled, which, with the ravines and valleys flooded with backwater, greatly retarded and embarrassed the movements of the Confederates within the advanced works. These works were unfinished and defective.

The Federals had moved with rapid but cautious step, and at sundown on the 12th had wound their coils completely around the Confederate works without resistance, save a little artillery-firing by the opposing batteries and some sharp and deadly shots from Berge's well-trained sharp-shooters, which caused a suspension of work on the Confederate trenches.

Our first night in the ditches in the presence of the enemy was balmy and spring-like. The stars twinkled with unusual brightness, the moon beamed with tranquil light upon the sleeping hosts, and not a sound was heard save a shot from some stray picket, the seemingly peaceful prelude to the storm of hail and deadly strife so soon to follow.

The dawn of the 13th was ushered in by the boom of the Federal artillery and the sharp crack of the skirmisher's rifle, which hastily brought the boys in gray to their feet, provoking a spirited artillery-fire all along the front. There was a great deal of coquetting along the lines by the Federals. As early as eight o'clock Gen. Cook sallied forth against the right center with his Iowa boys, but found the music and its accompaniment from Graves's and Porter's batteries too warm for comfort, and soon retired behind a neighboring hill. The artillery of the enemy assaulted the center of the Confederate left, which was promptly responded to by the artillery on that part of the line. For over two hours a spirited artillery-fire was kept up along the entire line, when about eleven o'clock McClernand's hoosier boys made a dashing charge on the prominence occupied by Maney's battery, supported by Heiman's brigade, but were repulsed. made two other desperate efforts to carry Heiman's position, but were forced to retire before the storm of shell and canister poured into their ranks from Porter's, Graves's, and Maney's batteries, and the hail of bullets from our infantry.

Col. John C. Brown, in his official report, says: "Capt. Graves, in less than ten minutes, knocked one of the enemy's guns from its carriage, and almost at the same moment the gallant Porter disabled and silenced the other." It was during this assault that the young and brave Albert S. Fall, gunner in Porter's Battery, lost his life. He was handling his gun with great coolness and skill, when the writer, who was within a few feet of him admiring the quiet and determined manner in which he was aiming his gun, suddenly saw him drop his head forward on the breech of the piece, a Minie-ball having penetrated his skull, killing him instantly.

While these assaults and sorties were being conducted on the left and center, Gen. C. F. Smith was not altogether idle. He made three distinct charges upon Hanson's position, which were pushed, as Jordan says, "with more spirit than judgment, and were readily repulsed by Hanson's and Palmer's regiments and Porter's Battery."

The weather thus far had been unusually mild and pleasant for the season, but on Thursday afternoon a driving rain-storm of sleet and snow set, in with a keen, icy north wind which made the cold so excessive that soldiers of both sides suffered intensely. The half-clad Confederates were only kept from freezing by the continued work throughout the night strengthening the intrenchments. No one knows the terrible discomfort and horrible suffering of that fearful night so well as the hungry and exhausted soldiers of both armies. The morning of the 14th came with two inches of snow and a continued chilly north wind. The lines were all reädjusted. No assault was made, though a rambling fire from the artillery and sharp-shooters was kept up all along the lines throughout the day.

At three P.M. a furious cannonade by the fleet of gun-boats was made on the water-batteries, and although terrific and at short range no damage was done our batteries; but the heavy charges from our guns with wonderful accuracy went crashing through the iron and massive timbers with such resistless force, causing slaughter and destruction throughout the fleet, that the defiant gun-boats were forced to retire down the river badly crippled and vanquished. It is said that the five gun-boats received no less than one hundred and forty severe hits from the Confederate guns. Fifty-four Federals in the fleet were killed and wounded, and not a Confederate hurt. The hitherto invincible iron-clads worsted and driven back greatly elated the Confederates.

It had been decided in a council of general officers on the night of the 14th to attack the enemy's right at daylight on the 15th, and open communication with Charlotte in the direction of Nashville. This movement had become necessary in consequence of the vastly superior and constantly increasing force of the enemy, who had already completely invested our works, and the uncertainty of Confederate reënforcements—in fact, none were expected, on the contrary. Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston had ordered a withdrawal of the troops in case the works could not be held. Gen. Pillow in person took charge of the extreme left of the Confederate lines. Gen. Bushrod R. Johnson, commanding the center, was directed to move out of the trenches with his division, except Heiman's brigade, which was ordered to extend its lines and hold the works occupied by Johnson. Gen. Buckner was ordered to attack the enemy's right center, leaving Head's Thirtieth Tennessee to hold his works.

At five A.M. Gen. Pillow hotly engaged the enemy with Baldwin's brigade, which was soon followed by Gen. B. R. Johnson's division. Porter's Battery, with Buckner's division, was held in reserve to cover the rear of the withdrawing army where the Wynn's Ferry road crosses the Confederate intrenchments, and did not become engaged until about nine A.M. The fight was hotly contested all along this part of the line. The Confederates, with great vigor and courage, were able to turn the Federal right and press it back upon its center, thus opening up the Wynn's Ferry road to enable the army to withdraw. Gen. Pillow, greatly elated at the victory, ordered Gen. Buckner to hasten to his old lines on the Confederate right, which were now in great peril from an attack by the veteran C. F. Smith. Gen. Buckner declined to obey, as he did not consider Gen. Pillow superior in command, but urged upon Gen. Floyd to carry out the original plan of evacuation. After some delay, and a good deal of vacillation on the part of Floyd, Buckner

directed his divison to reoccupy their old works. While this was being accomplished Gen. C. F. Smith in person led six stout regiments upon Hanson's works, which were now defended by the gallant Turner with only three companies of Head's regiment. Turner fell back some hundred yards to the crest of a ridge, where he was joined by Hanson. Brown had partially reoccupied his old position to the left of Hanson, and by the rapid and galling cross-fire from the Third and Eighteenth Tennessee regiments, aided by the guns of Porter's Battery, the line was saved, which prevented the water-batteries from being captured that evening. Bailey's, Suggs's, and Quarles's regiments very soon reënforced this new line, and one section of Graves's battery, under the personal direction of the heroic Graves, took position at the intersection of the new with the old lines, and as usual was most conspicuous for its effective work. Morton's section of Porter's Battery, which had been delayed in reaching its former position, was promptly thrown into action to the left of Graves, under a heavy fire. The horses were shot down, and the guns run into place by hand. Until dark the desperate conflict raged. Lieut. Hutchison, of Porter's Battery, was severely shot through the neck. Lieut. Culbertson, of the same battery, was hit; and the gallant Capt. Thomas K. Porter, who, Hanson said, "always directed his guns at the right time and to the right place," was disabled by a severe and dangerous wound, and was borne from the field. Capt. Porter's marked coolness and dash, and the efficient and intelligent manner in which he handled his guns, elicited the unbounded admiration of all who saw him. While being carried bleeding from the field, he said to me, "Do n't let them have the guns, Morton." I replied, "No, Captain; not while I have one man left," little mindful that my apprehensions would be so nearly carried The cannoneers had been greatly reduced by frost-bites, wounds, and deaths, until toward the close of this engagement I had only three men left at one gun. One of these was wounded and left where he fell, we being unable to remove him at the moment. Pat Kine, acting number one, who was always at his post, seeing the dead and wounded lying thick around us, impelled by that generous and gallant nature and impulsive disposition so characteristic of the Irish race, threw himself in front of me, saying: "Lieutenant, Lieutenant, get lower down the hill, or they will kill you;" and actually embraced me, as if to make a shield of himself to the enemy's bullets for my protection. I replied: "No, Pat; let us give them one more round." He promptly seized his ramming-staff, and while in the act of driving the charge home was shot through the heart and dropped underneath his gun. Night soon closed the bloody combat.

Porter's Battery, from its active participation in the four-days' conflict, its advanced and exposed position, lost eight men killed outright and twenty-five wounded, making a total in killed and wounded of thirty-three out of forty-eight officers and men engaged actively at the guns. The remainder of the company were drivers, teamsters, and artificers, and, with the horses, were protected in a ravine at some distance from the battery.

After recovering from the protracted confinement occasioned by his wound Capt. Porter returned to the army, and was assigned to duty as Chief of Artillery to Buckner's division, and afterward held the same position on Clebnrne's staff. He was wounded at Hoover's Gap, and upon recovery was transferred to the Confederate Navy as executive officer of the "Florida." After the war he commanded a California merchant-steamer, and died in 1869.

The teamsters and drivers of the battery escaped with Lieut. Burt, as they were near by, and dropped in with Forrest's cavalry, all of whom left the works before day of the morning of the surrender. I, with some twelve or fifteen men, suffered seven months' confinement at the Alton, Camp Chase, and Johnson's Island prisons. When exchanged, in the fall of 1862, at Jackson, Miss., I got permission to report with my little squad to Gen. Bragg at Murfreesboro, who at my request ordered me to report to Gen. Forrest, where the Porter Battery was reörganized and known throughout Forrest's campaigns as Morton's battery.

FORT HENRY.

By JESSE TAYLOR, JACKSON, TENN.

About the 1st of September, 1861, while commanding a camp of artillery instruction (Weakley) near Nashville, Tenn., I received a visit from Lieut.-col. Milton Haynes, First Regiment Tennessee Artillery, who informed me of the escape of a number of steamers from the Ohio, and of their having sought refuge under the guns of Fort Henry; that a "cutting out" expedition was anticipated from Paducah; that, as there was no experienced artillerist at the fort, the Governor, I. G. Harris, was anxious that the deficiency be immediately supplied; that he had no one at his disposal unless I would consent to give up my "Light Battery" (subsequently Porter's and later still Morton's) and take command at Fort Henry. Anxious to be of service, and believing that the first effort of the Federals would be to penetrate our lines by the way of the Tennessee River, I at once consented to the exchange, to the loudly expressed disapproval and wonder of my friends.

Arriving at the fort, it required only a glance at its surroundings to convince me that extraordinarily bad judgment or worse had selected the site for its erection. I was surprised to find it situated in a bottom commanded by high hills on both sides of the river, within good rifle range. The fact was at once communicated to the military authorities of the State, who replied that the "location had been selected by a competent engineer, and with reference to mutual support with Donelson." Knowing that the crude ideas of a sailor concerning fortifications were entitled to but little consideration when brought in conflict with those entertained by a West Pointer, I decided to quietly acquiesce, and to submit to whatever the fates or blundering stupidity might hold in store. But an accidental observation of a water-mark left on a tree caused me to carefully examine for this sign above, below, and in the rear of the fort, and from the result to become convinced that we had a mightier and more irresistible foe to contend with than any the Federals could bring against us. This enemy was the river itself. Continuing my investigation by making inquiry of the old settlers, I was confirmed in my fears that the fort was not only subject to overflow, but that the highest point in it would be, in the usual February rise, at least two feet under water. This alarming fact was also submitted to the proper State authorities, and elicited a curt notification that the State forces had been turned over to the Confederacy, and that I should communicate with Gen. Polk on the subject. This suggestion was at once acted on-not only once, but frequently, and with the urgency the importance of the subject demanded—which finally resulted in being referred to Gen. A. S. Johnston, who, on the matter being brought to his attention, immediately dispatched an officer of engineers (Maj. Gilmer) to investigate; but it was now too late to effectually remedy the defect, though an effort was made by beginning to fortify the heights on the west bank, immediately opposite the fort.

The armament of the fort at the time I assumed command consisted of six smooth-bore thirty-two pounders and one six-pounder iron field-piece, manned by Co. B. First Regiment Tennessee Artillery, Lieut, Stanckievitch commanding, By Feb. 1, 1861, this armament had been increased, by the persistent exertions of Gen. Lloyd Tilghman, Col. A. Heiman, and myself, to two forty-twos, eight thirty-twos, one one hundred and twenty-eight pounder (Columbiad), five twentyfour-pounder siege-guns, and one six-inch rifled gun. We had also six twelvepounders, but of such a "pot-metal" appearance that it was deemed best to subject them to a test before giving them position; and as two of them burst when tried with an ordinary charge, the others were set aside as useless. Much of the powder supplied was of a very inferior quality, so much so that it was deemed necessary to adopt the dangerous expedient of adding to each charge a proportion of quick-burning powder. That this was required will, I think, be admitted when it is understood that to obtain a random of one mile-the distance from the fort to a small island below—it was necessary to give an elevation of anywhere from eight to fifteen degrees.

During the winter of 1861-62 the gun-boats made frequent appearance in the Tennessee, and, coming up under cover of the island already mentioned, would favor us with an hour or more of shot and shell; but as their object was evidently to draw our fire, and thus obtain the position and range of our guns, though often sorely tempted by the provoking accuracy of their fire, we deemed it best not to make any return.

On Feb. 4 the Federal gun-boats, followed by countless transports, appeared in the river below the fort. Far as eye could see the course of the river could be traced by the dense volume of smoke issuing from the vast flotilla, indicating that the long-threatened attempt to penetrate our lines was to be made in earnest. The gun-boats took up position about three miles below, and opened a brisk fire on the fort, at the same time furiously shelling the woods, thus covering the debarkation of their army on the east bank of the river. The 5th was a day of unusual animation on the quiet waters of the Tennessee. All day long the flood-tide of arriving and the ebb of returning transports never ceased. Late in the afternoon three of the gun-boats, two on the west side of and under cover of the island and one to the east near the fort, took position and opened a vigorous and well-directed fire, which was received in silence until a loss of one killed and three wounded induced me to order the Columbiad and rifle to open. Six shots were fired—three from each piece—and with such effect as to force the boats to drop out of range.

At night Gen. Tilghman called a council of his most trusted officers. Cols. Heiman, Forrest, and Drake, Maj. Gilmer and Capt. Hayden, of engineers, are all the names I can now recall as having been present. The strength of the Federals was variously estimated, the lowest placing their force at twenty-five thousand. To oppose this force Gen. Tilghman had less than four thousand men, mostly raw regiments armed with shot-guns and hunting-rifles; in fact, the best

equipped regiment in the command—the Tenth Tennessee—was armed with old Tower of London flint-lock muskets that had done the State service in the war of 1812. The general opinion and final decision were that successful resistance to such an overwhelming force was an impossibility, and that the army should fall back and unite with Pillow and Buckner at Donelson. Gen. Tilghman, recognizing the difficulty of withdrawing undisciplined troops from the front of an active opponent, turned to me with the question, "Can you hold out for one hour against a determined attack?" I replied that I could. "Well then, gentlemen, rejoin your commands and hold them in readiness for instant movement."

The garrison left at the fort consisted of a part of Co. B, First Tennessee Artillery, Lieuts. Watts and Weller, with fifty-four men, First Lieut. Stanckievitch and thirty men having been detached with some light field-pieces to aid in the retreat.

The forenoon of the 6th was spent by both sides in making preparations for the coming struggle. The gun-boats formed line of battle abreast under cover of the island. The "Carondelet," thirteen guns; "Louisville," thirteen guns; "Essex," thirteen guns; and "St. Louis," or "Mound City," thirteen guns (I am doubtful as to the name), formed the van or front. The "Conestoga," seven guns; "Lexington," seven guns; and "Tyler," seven guns, formed the rear line. So soon as the line of battle was developed I assigned to each gun the vessel to which it was to devote its compliments, and directed that the guns be kept constantly trained on the advancing boats. Accepting the volunteered services of Capt. Hayden, of the engineers, to assist at the Columbiad, I repaired to and took personal supervision of the rifled gun.

The gun-boats opened fire while under cover of the island, and, advancing steadily, increased its rapidity until, as they swung into the main channel above the island, they appeared one sheet of leaping, living flame. The fire, though exceedingly rapid, was very accurate. The van being now less than a mile distant, the command was given to fire. And just here let me say that as pretty and as simultaneous a broadside was delivered as I ever saw flash from the sides of a "crack" frigate. After the first command to fire the order was, "Load and fire at will." The action had now become general, and for the next twenty or thirty minutes was as hot, rapid, and accurate as one could wish, the advantage evidently inclining to the fort.

The iron-clad "Essex" had dropped out of the fight disabled. The fleet had hesitated, halted, and seemed falling back, when a succession of untoward and unavoidable accidents happened in the fort which restored the confidence and advance of the flotilla—viz.: the rifled gun, from which I had just been called by duty, burst with disabling effect, not only to its own detachment, but to the guns near it. Going to the Columbiad as the only effective gun remaining, I met Gen. Tilghman, and for the first time knew that he had returned to the fort, he having crossed to the west bank of the river that morning, and was, I supposed, with the retreating army. While consulting with him, a sudden exclamation of anger or surprise called my attention to the Columbiad, which I found spiked with its own priming-wire. The wire, having been too hastily inserted, was caught by the ramhome blow of the rammer, and so bent in the vent as to effectually spike the gun for that day. The Federal commander, observing the silence of the two heavy guns, renewed his advance and increased the accuracy of his fire. Two of the

thirty-twos were struck almost at the same instant, and the flying fragments of the shattered guns and burst shells disabled every man at the two guns. His rifle-shot and shell, penetrating the earth-works as readily as a pistol-ball would a pine plank, so disabled other guns as to leave us but four capable of service.

Gen. Tilghman held a hasty consultation with Maj. Gilmer, Lieut. Watts, and myself. The decision reached was that continued resistance would only result in useless loss of life, and that, the object of the defense being accomplished, the only thing remaining to be done was to surrender. He thereupon ordered me to strike the colors, now become a dangerous as well as painful task. The flag-staff had been struck a number of times. The topmast hung so far out of the perpendicular that it seemed likely to come down by the run at any moment. The flag-halyards had been cut, but fortunately "fouled" at the cross-trees. Beckoning—for it was useless amidst the din to call—to Sergt. Jones, an old man-of-war man, to follow, we ran across to the flag-staff and up the lower rigging to the cross-trees, and by our united efforts and habit of manipulating ropes succeeded in doing that which, though I fully recognized the necessity, was the most painful duty it had ever been my lot to perform—lower the flag under which I had been fighting.

The view from that elevated position was at that time grand, exciting, and striking. At our feet the fort, with her few remaining guns, was sullenly hurling innocuous shot against impervious sides. The fleet—now within two hundred yards of the fort, in perfect security from harm—was sending, with the accuracy of target-practice, her missiles of destruction, which swept the fort from "stem to stern." To the north and west, on both sides of the river, were the hosts of "blue-coated gentry," an anxious and highly interested army of spectators of the drama going on before them. To the east was to be seen the feeble force of the Confederacy making its way toward Donelson.

In the morning we were assured that the February rise in the river had come and was coming with a boom. When the action began the lower parts of the fort were already flooded. When the colors were struck the water was waist-deep there. When the Federal cutter came with the officers to receive the formal surrender, contrary to all established precedent it pulled in at the sally-port. Between the fort and where the infantry support had been was a sheet of water a quarter of a mile or more wide, and running like a mill-race. If the Federals had delayed forty-eight hours, I believe there would not have been a single hostile shot exchanged. The Tennessee would have accomplished the work—the magazine would have been flooded.

Well, the fight was over, and we, the little garrison, were prisoners of war, but our small army had been saved. It had been required of us to hold out for one hour. We had held out, by Federal time, over two hours. I had been too actively employed to make much note of time, so set down the Federal report. We went into action with nine guns. We had two more (forty-twos), but without shot or shell for them. Of the fifty-four men who went into the fight nine were killed and sixteen seriously wounded. Several more were slightly hurt. Of the Federal loss I shall only say that when the "Essex" dropped out of line I could see her men wildly throwing themselves into the swollen waters of the Tennessee; that Admiral Foote reported his boat, the flag-ship, as struck thirty-eight times; that the commanding officers of the different gun-boats, with most of whom I

enjoyed a warm personal friendship, complimented me most highly on the accuracy of our practice.

This I do firmly believe, that with effective guns the same accuracy of fire would have sunk or driven back the fleet sent against us. And this excellence of practice was attained by a lot of Tennessee lads who only a few weeks previous had been following the plow, standing behind the counter, or sitting on the rough benches of an old field school-house. My personal connection with Co. B was severed by the surrender, though I heard with pride of its doing good and gallant service at Fort Hudson and again at Mobile.

RICE'S BATTERY

BY B. F. HALLER, MEMPHIS, TENN.

RICE'S Battery, Tennessee Volunteers, was organized as an infantry company carly in 1861, under the name of "Sumter Grays," and shortly after assisted at and became a part of the organization known as the Thirty-eighth Regiment Tennessee Volunteers, and was assigned to the right (Co. A). At this time Co. A was officered by John A. Lee, Captain; T. W. Rice, First Lieutenant; A. D. Gwynne, Second Lieutenant; B. F. Haller, Second Lieutenant.

The regiment was organized at Camp Abingdon, near Rossville, then known as La Fayette Station, on the Memphis and Charleston railroad. The following officers were elected: Robert F. Looney, of Memphis, Colonel; I. J. Golladay, of Columbia, Lieutenant-colonel; D. H. Thrasher, Major; Dr. G. C. Gray, of Memphis, Surgeon; R. A. Sanford, of Memphis, Adjutant.

Shortly after the completion of organization the regiment was ordered to East Tennessee, where it remained until the latter part of the winter. The arms of the regiment being inspected and found atterly worthless, the General commanding the department declined to allow them to participate in the battle of Fishing Creek. Later they were ordered to the line of railroad between Corinth and Iuka. While here the popularity of Col. Looney brought to his command several new companies.

When Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston continued his retreat from Fort Donelson' Col. Looney was ordered to Eastport, on the Tennessee River, to prevent the Federal gun-boats from ascending to Decatur and destroying the railroad bridge, thus seriously interfering with Gen. Johnston's programme. How well the gallant Looney performed the duty assigned to him should be told by some one whose pen can do justice to one who was entirely competent, and in justice should have had the rank and command of a division. With his small force of infantry and two smooth-bore twenty-four pound guns he defeated the Federal gun-boats in every attempt to pass, and they were finally compelled to retire. To Looney's Thirty-eighth the army of Gen. Johnston was indebted for the dispatch with which it arrived at Corinth.

Previous to the Eastport affair the writer, while in Richmond, had an interview with Mr. Benjamin, Secretary of War, who placed in his hand written authority for Col. R. F. Looney to organize regiments and battalions, to be formed into a

brigade and to be commanded by him. Col. Looney, at the time he reported at Corinth, had one regiment and one battalion and other companies awaiting his orders. When he arrived at Corinth his several companies were taken from him, and with several other detached companies formed into the Twenty-sixth Regiment Alabama Volunteers. Second Lieut. A. D. Gwynne, of Co. A, was appointed Major of the regiment. At the organization of the army at Corinth the Thirty-eighth Tennessee Regiment was assigned to Pond's brigade, Ruggles's division, and Bragg's corps. Pond's brigade was composed of the Thirty-eighth Tennessee Regiment (R. F. Looney, Colonel commanding), four Louisiana regiments, and one battery.

The first event of note after the reorganization of the army at Corinth was the famous battle of Shiloh, April 6 and 7, 1862. The Thirty-eighth Tennessee was engaged in the fight both Sunday and Monday, and was in the last charge made by the Confederates on Monday. They were complimented by Gen. Beauregard on Sunday's field for a gallant charge and capture of a battery that several regiments had previously failed to take. They were in the charge on Sunday evening that captured Prentiss's brigade, and were ready to assist in the capture of the last Federal huddled under the river-bank that evening, but, much to their surprise, were ordered to fall back. The enemy's gun-boats, which were shelling furiously, did us no damage; nor could they have inflicted any, had we moved forward, without as much damage to their own men. I do not know who was responsible for the order, but I do know the gallant Polk had given us orders to advance when he received orders to retire. The account of this fight has been so often and better told that I will not attempt it.

Those who participated in the first day's fight and are now living will never forget that terrible night. Our regiment was on an outpost and not far from the river. We were without shelter, the rain falling. The Federal bands could be distinctly heard as Buell's forces were crossing the river. The gun-boats were shelling every few moments through the night. In the early gray of the morning the enemy opened on us, and after a short engagement the Thirty-eighth was ordered to fall back. Later they were ordered to join Hardee at the little log church (Shiloh), and from that point assisted in the last charge made by our infantry. That evening we fell back to Monterey, and the next day to Corinth.

Thus far the history of Rice's Battery—then known as Co. A, Thirty-eighth Tennessee Regiment—and that of the regiment were identical. Capt. John A. Lea, having previously been assigned to staff duty with Gen. Ledbetter, in East Tennessee, was not with the company at Shiloh. On our return to Corinth a reorganization was ordered in our company, with the following result: T. W. Rice, Captain; B. F. Haller, First Lieutenant; H. H. Briggs, Second Lieutenant; D. C. Jones, Third Lieutenant.

This company was detached from the Thirty-eighth Regiment, and assigned to the command of a heavy battery, consisting of two rifled thirty-two pounders and one smooth-bore twenty-four pounder. These guns were on breastworks commanding the lower Farmington road. By this time the enemy had advanced until artillery duels were of daily occurrence, but without material injury to us. This state of affairs continued until the evacuation of Corinth, when the following artillery companies were ordered to Columbus, Miss.: Rice's, Lynch's, and Johnson's, Tennessee; Thrall's and Owens's, Arkansas; and Bane's, Mississippi.

We were then formed into a battalion, with Capt. Lynch commanding and Lieut. B. F. Haller Adjutant. Later Lynch, Johnson, Bane, and Owen were ordered to Vicksburg. Rice and Thrall remained in that department until equipped as light artillery, when they were assigned to Gen. Forrest's command.

Rice's Battery assisted in the fight at Okolona. For some time after this it was engaged in frustrating small raids, and did not participate in any affair of importance until June 10, 1864, at the battle of Tishomingo Creek. I refresh my memory from Gen. Forrest's "Campaigns," commencing on page 470:

"Meanwhile Rice's and Morton's batteries, having been brought up at a gallop for some eight miles, were immediately thrown forward into position in an open field on a hill in rear of Lyons's brigade, and opened with spirit and execution, especially upon the Federal infantry confronting Rucker. . . . Buford had been assigned to the command of the right and center, embracing Lyons's and Johnson's brigades and the artillery-Rice's and Morton's, four guns each-with instructions to attack strenuously as soon as Bell was heard in action; and this was the position of the combat about midday. The Federals, constantly reënforced by fresh regiments brought up one after another, were so greatly superior in number that the result was still extremely doubtful. Forrest therefore repaired in person to where his artillery was in position in front of Lyons, ordering the pieces to be double-shotted with canister-a favorite practice-and limbered up, and moved with them down a gentle slope to within sixty yards of the Federal lines, to the edge of a field about a quarter of a mile north-east of Brice's house. Just at this moment a strong Federal line, resuming the offensive, was emerging from the woods into the open ground. In this position Rice's and Morton's batteries opened with signal execution. The Confederate fire of small arms and artillery was rapid, incessant, desolating. Forrest's line was now shortened, and hence strengthened as it converged upon the cross-roads, and the Federals were driven back at all points into a broad ravine westward of Brice's house leading to Tishomingo Creek. Infantry, cavalry, artillery, their wagon-train and ambulances were huddled together in an almost inextricable coil, and upon the mass Rice's and Morton's batteries were brought to bear with fearful carnage. six guns had been captured at Brice's house, and several of them, manned by the Confederate artillerists, were turned upon the Federals, disabling the horses of another of the enemy's batteries. Rice's and Morton's batteries were rapidly moved forward to the obstructed mass of the enemy, and poured upon it a deadly tide of canister. The havoc was ghastly. Here another battery was abandoned as the enemy crowded back along the Ripley road toward Tishomingo Creek. The bridge, which was still standing, was blocked up with wagons. Finding their way thus blocked, they rushed into the creek; but as they emerged from the water on the west bank the first section of Rice's Battery played upon them for half a mile, killing and disabling large numbers. The second section of Rice's Battery was worked across the creek, and, supported by the escort, overtook and opened upon the negro brigade with double-shotted canister with appalling effect. The obstructions having been removed by throwing the wagons into the water, the rest of the artillery swiftly followed the advance section of Rice's Battery, and, securing favorable position, joined the havoc. Nothing could exceed the daring, spirit, energy, and execution with which the Confederate artillery was handled by its officers.

"About two miles from Brice's Cross-roads the enemy rallied in force, and made a strong fight for about half an hour, driving our troops back upon Rice's Battery. But that battery opening with double charges of canister, and Lyons's brigade springing forward, hurled them back completely demoralized. The pursuit was kept up until darkness rendered it impossible to proceed farther that night. The first section of Rice's Battery was ordered to be supplied and the places of wounded men and horses to be made good from the second section and be ready at daylight to continue the pursuit. Most of the night was consumed in getting ready. About 5 o'clock in the morning we commenced the pursuit, and although we had ten horses to each gun and eight to caissons, and moved at a gallop, the swiftness of the enemy in retreating prevented our using the artillery to any advantage. Quite a number of Federals surrendered to this section during the day, and were turned over by them to the escort.

"The battle of Tishomiugo was a wonderful victory, and beyond question the most brilliant that Forrest's command made during the war. Our loss in killed and wounded was about seven hundred. We lost nothing by capture. The Federal loss was about two thousand killed and wounded and about the same number taken prisoners. We captured their entire wagon and ambulance train and twenty pieces of artillery completely equipped. The Federal force engaged in the fight numbered about twelve thousand, the Confederate force about thirty-five hundred."

From the close of the battle of Tishomingo Creek to that of Harrisburg our time was occupied in looking after small raids of the enemy. On the morning of July 14 Forrest's command of eight thousand cavalry and five batteries—four guns each—found themselves in front of the Federal force of sixteen thousand infantry and cavalry, commanded by Gen. Smith. They were splendidly equipped and were intrenched at the little hamlet of Harrisburg. Gen. S. D. Lee being present, and being senior to Gen. Forrest, assumed command of our force. He formed two lines of battle—Rice's Battery in center of first line. The first line gallantly moved to the attack and closed up on the Federal breastworks. We were met with a storm of artillery and musketry fire. The first section of Rice's Battery was advanced to within two hundred yards of the breastworks, and opened with great effect. Gen. Forrest, from his position observing that this section had been advanced too far, sent one of his aids to order us to fall back, which order was quickly obeyed, for during the short time in that position we had seven men and quite a number of horses wounded.

The fighting continued throughout the day. In the early part of the evening it was discovered that the Federals were burning Harrisburg. Gen. Chalmers, with a regiment of cavalry and the second section of Rice's Battery, Lieut. Briggs commanding, made a reconnoissance. Skirmishers were met and driven back. Gen. Chalmers ordered Lieut. Briggs to open fire on the enemy gathered around the burning buildings, which cansed them to disappear in the darkness of the night. One brigade of our cavalry made a night attack on the enemy's left, but with no good result. The next day was one of great suffering to the men, owing to the intense heat. A great number were overcome, and were seut to the rear. For some cause unknown to the writer the enemy abandoned their splendid position and breastworks, and commenced a retreat. Rice's Battery, with the cavalry, was ordered to follow in pursuit. Arriving at Old Town Creck, cr swamp,

we found ourselves in an ambuscade, but the cavalry dismounting and the battery getting into position opened fire with such good effect that the enemy quickly continued their retreat. We had three battery men wounded and several horses killed by their first fire. The enemy rapidly disappeared, and the artillery was ordered back to Tupelo. This ended the battle of Harrisburg so far as the artillery was concerned.

In August Rice's Battery was ordered to Oxford, but did not take any important part in the fighting. After Forrest's successful raid on Memphis we were ordered to Grenada, where we remained until his raid on Johnsonville, when the second section of the battery, under command of Second Lieut. H. H. Briggs, was ordered to join the expedition. It made considerable reputation, not only in the attack on Johnsonville and the gun-boats, but throughout the retreat of Hood's army from Middle Tennessee. The first section of the battery had been ordered to the Mohile and Ohio road, and was at Corinth for some time.

When the army fell back to Mississippi Rice's Battery was ordered to Verona. At this place First Lieut. B. F. Haller, with one section of men, was transferred to Morton's battery, and continued with it until we were surrendered, which occurred at Gainesville, Ala., May 9, 1865. The remnainder of Rice's Battery was sent to Mobile, where it was assigned to a heavy battery in Fort Albert Sidney Johnston, and was surrendered at that point, I do not remember the names of those who were killed or died from their wounds during the war.

MISCELLANEOUS COMMANDS.

Official.

Anglade's Battery.

Captain, J. G. Anglade.

One roll only; no account of deaths.

BAXTER'S BATTERY.

Captain, Ed. Baxter.

fever, in hospital at Knoxville.

McCrary, James, d. June 7, 1863, at Bean's Sta- | Thompson, Lewis P., d. May 27, 1863, at Bean's tion, of typhoid fever.

Terrill, Joseph R., d. May 28, 1863, at Bean's Buttery, Wm. G. W., d. of chronic diarrhea, Station, of typhoid fever.

Carr, Geo. W., d. June 5, 1863, at Bean's Station, | Sears, Hiram, d. of chronic diarrhea, Jan. 20, of typhoid fever.

Hooper, Wm. R., d. May 29, 1863, at Bean's Station, of typhoid fever.

Lovell, Robt. B., d. April 13, 1862, of typhoid | Jackson, Richard P., d. June 10, 1863, at Bean's Station, of typhoid fever.

Station, of typhoid fever.

Feb. 5, 1864, in hospital at Covington, Ga.

1864, in Catoosa hospital, at Griffin, Ga. Moore, John, d. at Tullahoma, Tenn., April 27, 1863.

Six rolls all together,

BIBB'S BATTERY.

Captain, P. W. Bibb.

Bradford, J. R., d. Aug. 11, 1862, at Camp Donglas.

The following memorandum appears on the muster-roll, the only one on file:

"All papers and books belonging to the company we destroyed at the time of our capture.

All present at all the attacks by the Federal fleet at Columbus, Ky., and at the siege of Island No. 10, Mississippi River where about twelve thousand shot and shell were thrown into the island without the loss of a man on our side; and the entire Federal fleet, composed of eight gun-boats, nineteen mortar-rafts, with an army of thirty to thirty-five thousand men, were held at bay for twenty-four days by one-eighth their number, and at the time of surrender two thousand three hundred covered our entire force in and around the island.

" (Signed)

P. W. Bibb, Captain."

Brown's Horse Artillery, Pegram's Cavalry Brigade.

Captain, W. R. Marshall.

Following is a copy of a note inscribed on one of the muster-rolls of said organization by the Captain thereof:

"The history of the company is briefly this: Gen. E. Kirby Smith gave six of the guos captured at Richmond, Ky., to the undersigned, then Lieutenant of artillery, and authority to raise a company of artillery, to be assigned to Gen. Buford's Kentucky brigade.

"This was done on the 23d of September, 1862, at Lexington, Ky. The company was forming, but the evacuation of Lexington on the 5th of October prevented further recruiting, and with condemned horses, patched-up stage-harness, and harely men enough to drive the guns, a battery-wagon and caisson were brought through safely to Knoxville, Tenn. On arriving, the character of the company was changed, and it became horse artillery with four guns, and by order of Gen. Smith the undersigned proceeded to Augusta, Ga., in November, and obtained harness, traveling-forge, and cavalry equipments, which made the equipment of the battery complete except the complement of men, who were supplied by order of Gen. Smith. Lieut. Wallace has appointment by same authority and date.

"(Signed)

W. R. MARSHALL, Captain"

On another muster-roll is written the following:

"By departmental orders the battery was divided on May 7, 1863; first section, under Lieut. Wallace, going with Gen. Pegram to Monticello, Ky.; second section to Kingston, Tenn.

"The battery returned, and was reunited at Knoxville, Tenn., June 30, 1863.

"(Signed)

W. R. MARSHALL, Captain."

Two rolls; no deaths reported thereon.

TENNESSEE ARTILLERY CORPS.

COMPANY A. Captain, W. Y. C. Humes.

Cillebee, Patrick, d. Oct. 9, 1862, by reason of chronic diarrhea, in hospital at Jackson, Miss.

Nise rolls; nothing additional.

Cook, Ned, d. at Camp Douglas while a prisoner of war, May 13, 1862.

TENNESSEE LIGHT ARTILLERY.

COMPANY C. Captain, Wm. C. Winston.

Montgomery, Alexander, d. in Spring Hill hospital, Oct. 16, 1863. Seven rolls; nothing additional.

FIRST TENNESSEE HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Colonel, Andrew Jackson, jr.; Lieutenant-colonel, R. Sterling.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Paul T. Dismukes.

Beard, Joseph, d. near Memphis, Tenn., April Roche, F. G., d. at Brookhaven bospital, Miss., 10, 1862.

Howell, E. B., d. July 5, 1862, of wounds re- Bandy, G. W., d. at city hospital, Vicksburg - ceived in battle at Vicksburg, Miss., June 28,

Vestal, N. G., drowned in the Mississippi River, June 6, 1862

Bouchire, J. B., k. in battle at Vicksburg, June 28, 1862,

Solomon, J. A., d. in hospital at Vickshurg, about June 26, 1862,

Waldrup, Abram, d. in hospital at Brookhaven, June 24, 1862.

Miss., Sept. 11, 1862.

Jameson, R. H., d. at Vicksburg, Miss., Oct. 13, 1862.

Lopez, John, d. at city hospital, Vicksburg, Miss., Sept. 13, 1862.

Davis, Joseph, d. at city hospital, Vicksburg. Miss., Jan. 13, 1863.

Hoadley, Maj. F. W., k. io action at upper waterbatteries at Vicksburg, Miss., June 8, 1863. Hooks, Philip, d. at city hospital, Aug. 10, 1862.

COMPANY B.

Captains: James A. Fisher and W. P. Parks.

March 15, 1864.

Williams, A. J., d. at Vicksburg hospital, Jan. 6, 1863.

Wright, Lieut. George S., d. Aug. 30, 1862.

Bearwood, J. M., drowned near Blakely, Ala., | Davis, W. F., d. at Vicksburg, Miss., Sept. 30, 1862.

> Watson, J. S., d. at Vicksburg hospital, Nov. 8. 1862.

McElya, W., d. Aug. 4, 1862.

COMPANY C. Captain, H. T. Norman.

Nix, W. H., d. in hospital at Canton, Miss., Feb. | Goff, D., d. in city hospital, Vicksburg, Miss., 27, 1863.

French, M., d. in prison at Camp Chase, Ohio. Blair, F., d. May 10, 1862, at Fort Pillow.

Oct. 16, 1862.

Weidman, William, k. in action at Vicksburg, Miss., June 28, 1862.

COMPANY D.

Captain, John T. Postlethwaite.

Bird, William, d. in city hospital, Dec. 7, 1862 | Gayham. John, d. in hospital, Aug. 29, 1862, at Hickey, John, d. in hospital, July 25, 1862, at Vicksburg, Miss. Vicksburg, Miss. Smith, G. W., d. in hospital, Nov. 29, 1862.

> COMPANY L. Captain, T. N. Johnston.

Fullerton, E. E., d. in camp at Vicksburg, Miss., | Wood, D. S., d. at hospital, Columbus, Miss., Feb. 27, 1863. Dec. 1, 1862.

FIRST TENNESSEE LIGHT ARTILLERY.

Colonel, J. P. McCown.

COMPANY A. Captain, H. L. W. McClung.

COMPANY B.

Captains: W. L. Scott, Jesse Taylor, and Smith P. Bankhead.

' Thomas, J. F., d. in hospital at Chattanooga, | Weemes, W., d. at Cherokee hospital, Aug. 14, June 4, 1863.

Brown, W., d. at Winchester, Tenn., Nov. 12,

Sailhorst, A., d. at Chattanooga,

Cooper, J. W., d. at Murfreesboro, Dec. 8, 1862. Cellner, J., d.

Horten, T. W., d. in hospital at Harrodsburg.

Maroney, G. J., d. Feb. 5, 1862.

Goins, T., d. in hospital at Chattanooga, July 18, 18 33,

Vining, D. J., d. in hospital at Tullahoma, Feb. 14, 1863.

Martin, E., d. in hospital at Chattanooga. March 8, 1863.

Holt, Hines, d. March 4, 1863.

Weller, Capt. Frederick J., k. June 10, 1863, during the siege of Port Hudson.

Bledsoe, Licut. Wm. H., k. July 7, 1863, during the siege of Port Hudson.

Carter, Henry, d. at Altou, Ill., March 3, 1862.

Phoenix, Lient. John, k. July 7, 1863, during | Jones, C. C., d. at Alton, Ill., Feb. 27, 1862. the siege of Port Hudson.

Boswell, Hiram, k. in action at Fort Henry, Feb. 6, 1862.

Douglas, John, k. in action at Fort Henry, Feb. 6, 1862.

Garner, R., d. of wounds received at Fort Henry, Aug. 7, 1862.

Jones, T. L., d. at Alton, Ill., March 20, 1862.

Kalichan, James, k. in action at Fort Henry. Feb. 6, 1862.

Lee, Michael, k. in battle at Fort Henry, Feb. 6, 1862.

McCabe, Edward, k. in action at Fort Henry, Feb. 6, 1862,

Renfro, William, k. at Fort Henry, Feb. 11,

COMPANY D.

Captain, W. H. Jackson.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Marshall T. Polk.

Cooke, T. B., k. May 27, 1863, at the siege of Wilkes, R. S., d. Oct. 2, 1861. Port Hudson.

COMPANY -.*

Captain, James Hamilton.

COMPANY --.* Captain, Frederick L. Warner.

COMPANY --.*

Captain, W. Keiter.

COMPANY -..*

Captain, J. P. Lynch.

Barnes, John, d. in hospital at Columbus, Waits, John M., sent to hospital at Grenada, July 15, 1862.

Thomas J. Clark, d. in hospital at Columbus, July 15, 1862.

Miss., April 1, 1862, and reported since dead.

COMPANY --.* Captain, J. W. Stewart.

BURROUGHS'S BATTERY.

Captain, William H. Burroughs.

Preston, Michael, d. in hospital at Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 25, 1864.

CALVERT'S LICHT ARTILLERY.

COMPANY A.

Captain, J. H. Calvert.

Clemonds, W. B., k. in the battle of Murfrees- | Shelby, Isaac, d. at Tullahoma, Tenn., Feb. 17, boro, Dec. 31, 1862. 1863.

Shoat, Michael, d. at Estill Springs, Nov. 20, Hyatt, John, k. in the battle of Murfreesboro, 1862.

Jan. 1, 1863.

McLaughlin, Patrick, k. in the battle of Mur- Ward, George, k. at Blue Spring, Aug. 27, freesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

1863.

ELDRIDGE'S BATTERY.

Captain, J. W. Eldridge.

Carrol, R. A., d. Jan., 1862, at Bowling Green, Brown, S. P., d. Feb. 6, 1862, at Bowling Green, Кy. Ky.

Guthrie, T. L., d. Jan. 24, 1862, at Bowling Stafford, E., d. Jan. 26, 1862, at Coumbia, Green, Ky. Tenn.

Grant, T. M., d. Feb. 14, 1862, at Nashville, Snellings, J., d. Jan. 1, 1862, at Bowling Green, Tenn.

Grimes, P. R., d. April 22, 1862.

Кy. Tacker, A. J., d. Feb. 11, 1862.

HOWITZER BATTERY, THIRD CAVALRY BRIGADE.

Captain, Gustave A. Huwald.

Cartwright, M. P., k. at Fort Munfordsville, Ky., Sept. 14, 1862.

KEYS'S LIGHT ARTILLERY, HOTCHKISS'S BATTALION.

Captaio, Thomas J. Keys.

Stearn, Meyers, k. in the battle of Chicka- | Taylor, John P., k. in battle near Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864. mauga.

Lilley, Wm. L., k. in battle near Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864.

The following is a note made on one of the muster-rolls. It does not say by whom:

"This company has passed through the battles of Shiloh, Tuscumbia Creek, Perryville, Murfreesboro, and Chickamauga. In the last-named battle the company fought as gallantly as ever did men.

"The battery on Saturday night fought over our line of infantry, and on Sunday ran up within one hundred and seventy yards of the enemy, and drove them therefrom."

McDonald's Battery.

Colonel, Charles McDonald.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Philip T. Allen.

Morehead, H. C., k. in action at Murfreesboro. Pattison, O. G., k. in action at Shiloh, April 6, Jones, R. C., d. May 22, 1862. 1862.

6, 1862.

Lake, A. F., k., in action at Shiloh, April 6, Wehrh, Frederick, k. in action at Shiloh, April 1862.

Rawlings, S. H., d. May 13, 1862.

Stewart, D. M., k. at Somerville.

COMPANY B. Captain, J. G. Barbour.

COMPANY C.

Captain, J. C. Blanton.

Smiley, D. G., k. at Duck's Creek, Tenn., Dec. | Moffitt, J. M., d. June 21, 1863, at Florence, Ala. 24, 1863,

COMPANY D.

Captain, Wm. H. Forrest.

McHenry, Thomas, d. at Resaca, Ga., Oct. 8, 1863.

MANEY'S BATTERY.

(Designated as Co. A, Twenty-fourth Tennessee Battalion of Sharp-shooters.)

Major, Frank Maney.

Captain, H. M. McAdoo.

Byrn, Lieut. S. M., k. in action at Fort Donel- | Ridings, J. J., k. in action at Fort Donelsou, son, Feb. 13, 1862. Feb. 13, 1862.

Coleman, C. C., d. in hospital at Fort Donel- | Brown, W. T., d. in hospital at Clinton, Miss. son, Jan. 8, 1862.

Slayden, Sanders, d. in hospital at Clinton, Miss., Oct., 1862.

Evans, J. J., d. in hospital at Fort Donelson, Nov. 10, 1861. Collier, Ira, d. in hospital at Fort Donelson,

Dec. 11, 1861.

Harper, J. W., d. in hospital at Fort Donelson, Jan. 7, 1862.

Jones, T. J., d. in hospital at Fort Donelson, Jao. 15, 1862.

Norman, R. A., d. in hospital at Fort Donelson, Jan. 2, 1862. Furman, J. G., d. in hospital at Fort Donelson,

Dec. 9, 1861. Yates, Levi, d. in hospital at Fort Donelson,

Jan. 24, 1862, Walls, F. W., k. in action at Fort Donelson,

Feb. 13, 1862, Lewis, G. W., k. in action at Murfreesboro,

Dec. 31, 1862. Poiner, W. T., d. in hospital at Fort Donel-

son, Jan. 10, 1862, Choley, David, d. at home, March 10, 1862. Burcham, John, d. at home, March 1, 1862.

Alexander, Whit, d. at home, March 1, 1862. Powers, E. N., d. in hospital at Clinton, Miss., Sept. 23, 1862.

Oct. 14, 1862.

Bangus, W. M., d. in hospital at Knoxville. Nov. 17, 1862.

Winstead, C. C., d. in hospital at Chattanooga. Jan. 26, 1863.

Caff, D. H., d. in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn., Feb. 1, 1862.

Brown, E. P., d. in hospital at Chattanooga, April 14, 1863.

Beacham, J. B., d. in hospital at Cassville, Ga., March 10, 1864.

Rusline, G. W., d. in hospital at Shelbyville, Tenn., Feb. 11, 1863.

Norman, W. D., d. in hospital at Shelbyville, Tenn., Feb. 24, 1863,

Scott, J. E., d. since mustered.

Long, J. M., d. since mustered.

Marchbank, Elisha, d. since mustered.

Sinks, Robert, d. in hospital at Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 23, 1863.

Tate, Benjamin, d. since mustered.

Brown, James, d. May 1, 1863.

Weaver, James S., d. in hospital at Atlanta, Ga., Ang. 24, 1863.

Choat, Thomas, d. in hospital at Columbia, Feb. 26, 1863.

Narramon, E., d. at Gate City hospital, April 12, 1863,

UNATTACHED MAURY LIGHT ARTILLERY.

Captains: R. R. Ross and P. R. Griffith.

Cook, P. H., d. June 11, 1862, at Camp Douglas. | Harbison, J. H., d. April 20, 1862, at Camp West, A. B., d. Sept. 28, 1862, at Camp Douglas. Allen T. F., d. April 14, 1862, at Camp Douglas. Alexander, J. F., d. Sept. 3, 1862, at Camp Douglas.

Dodson, J. M., d. Dec. 19.

Dockery, J. V., d. April 20, 1862, at Camp Donglas.

Hadley, F. M., d. March 2, 1862.

Harbison, J. M., d. June 20, 1862, at Camp | Stuard, B., d. May 10, 1862. Douglas.

Douglas.

Hood, W. C., d. at Clarksville, Dec. 14.

Johnson, W. R., d. June 5, 1862, at Camp Doug-

Notgrass, A. P., d. May 10, at Camp Douglas. Pane, H., d. Dec. 21.

Reaves, J. B., d. Jan. 2, 1862.

Robinson, G. W., d. Jan. 8, 1862.

LOOKOUT ARTILLERY.

Captain, Robert L. Barry.

Ford. Thomas J., d. Nov. 9, 1862. Roberts, F. M., d. Sept. 16, 1863, in hospital at Newton, Miss.

Maurice, M., d. at Pollard, March 6, 1863.

Underwood, E. R., d. Sept. 14, 1863, in hospital at Lauderdale Springs, Miss.

Carson, W. A., d. in hospital at Greenville, Ala., June 19, 1863.

MABREY BATTERY.

Captain, W. C. Kain.

Crippen, Cicero P., d. April 14, 1863.

| Hutts, Stephen, d. March 26, 1863.

MILLER'S BATTERY.

Captain, William Miller. One roll; no information.

NELSON ARTILLERY.

Captaio, James A. Fisher.

Cavender, J. W., d. at Island No. 10, April 10, Nolls, Thomas, d. at Camp Douglas, June 6,

Moss, Amos, d. at Camp Douglas, Aug. 20, Cavender, Z. W., d. in prison April 20, 1862.

On the muster-roll, the only one on file, appears the following inscription:

"At the evacuation of Columbus the company was ordered to Island No. 10. On arriving at that place, and before batteries sufficiently could be erected, were attacked, and after a siege of tweety-five days surrendered."

One roll only; nothing additional.

PORTER'S BATTERY.

Captain, Thomas K. Porter.

Masters, Charles, d. Dec. 23, 1861. Tumbon, Ambrose, d. Dec. 26, 1861. Thompson, J. L., d. Dec. 26, 1861. Two rolls; no further information.

RAMSEY'S BATTERY.

Captain, D. B. Ramsey.

Turner, First Lieut. John A., d. of wounds at Macon, Ga. One roll; no further information.

RENEAU BATTERY OF LIGHT ARTILLERY, WEST TENNESSEE BRIGADE.

Colonel, R. V. Richardson. Captain, Baylor Palmer.

Four rolls. No deaths reported thereon.

RICE'S HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Captain, T. W. Rice.

Twenty-two rolls; no information.

SEMMES'S BATTERY

Captain, Oliver J. Semmes.

Byrus, Hughes, d. June 22, 1862.

One roll; no further information.

SMITH'S BATTERY.

Captain, M. Smith.

One roll; no information.



Mamas Francis Obbin,

CAPTAIN, TOBIN'S BATTERY, CHEATHAM'S DIVISION, POLK'S CORPS, C. S.A.

TOBIN'S BATTERY

Captain, Thomas F. Tobin.

Marshall, Francis, left at Vicksburg July 10, Murphy, John D., d. in hospital at Vicksburg, 1863, suffering from wound received May 28. 1863. It has been lately reported to the commanding officer that he died from the effects of wound about a year ago. He was a gallant soldier.

Cook, William, d. of congestion of the brain Sept. 11, 1864.

Hosmer, Jesse, d. of congestion of the brain Sept. 8, 1864.

Burke, John, d. in hospital, Sept. 1, 1862.

Corbett, John, d. at Jackson, March 26, 1862. Dobbins, R., d. at Columbus, Ky., Feb. 2, 1862.

Murphy, J., d. at Feliciana, Ky., November, 1861.

McQuade, Henry, d. at Feliciana, Ky., November, 1861.

Purcell, D., d. at Columbus, Ky., June 5, 1862. Wallace, M., k. at Columbus, Ky., June 4, 1862. Blackwell, Jacob S., d. in hospital at Vicksburg, March 12, 1863.

Miss., May 24, 1863, of wounds received in action May 20.

Hogau, John, d. in hospital at Vicksburg, June 1, of wounds received May 28, 1863.

Hurley, John, k. May 21, 1863, at the breastworks near Vicksburg, Miss., by a shell from the enemy.

McConnell, John, k. May 22, 1863, at the breastworks near Vicksburg, Miss., by a shell from the enemy,

Quigley, John, reported to have been killed near Warrenton, Miss., for refusing to halt when challenged.

Emanuel, Lieut. T. K., k. on or about June 1, 1863, at the intrenchments around Vicksburg, Miss.

Fogarty, Peter, leg shot away at Corinth, Oct. 4, 1862; wound supposed to have been mortal.

WHITE'S BATTERY, WHARTON'S BRIGADE.

Captain, B. F. White. McDonald, A., d. Dec. 7. 1862.

One roll; no further information.

WRIGHT AND MEBANE'S BATTERY, GEN. BRECKINRIDGE'S DIVISION.

Captains: John W. Mebane and E. E. Wright

boro, Jan. 2, 1863.

Rogers, B. B., k. in battle at Murfreesboro, Jan. 2, 1863.

Huekaby, II., k. in battle at Murfreesboro, Jan. 2, 1863.

Jeans, George, d. Aug. 1, 1862.

Wright, Capt. E. E., k. in battle at Murfrees- | Shelby, T. J., k. in battle at Murfreesboro, Jan. 2, 1863.

> Elder, J. E., d. at Tullahoma, Tenn., Feb. 12, 1863.

Stockhird, F., d. some time during service. Hulston, W. F., d. June 16, 1862.

Johnson, F. J., d. June 15, 1862.

BATTALION OF LIGHT ARTILLERY.

Major, F. A. Shoup.

COMPANY A.

Captain, A. W. Clarkson.

Hynes, Michael, d. Feb. 18, 1862, five miles | Hull, Daniel G., d. in Nashville; no date given. One roll only; nothing additional. from Nashville.

From Gen. Joseph Wheeler.

ARTILLERY BATTALION, WHEELER'S CORPS, C. S. ARMY, TENNESSEE. LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

F. H. Robertson, assigned to duty as Major April 13, 1864. Promoted to Brigadier-general of cavalry July 26, 1861.

MATORS

Humes, W. Y. C., assigned to duty ---. Promoted to Brigadier-general of cavalry.

Robertson, F. H., assigned from battalion re- Hamilton, James, assigned to duty in 1864.

serve April 13, 1864. Promoted to Lieutenant-colonel.

ADJUTANTS.

Searcy, J. T., assigned to duty as Adjutant with | Lea, -Maj. Robertson, April 13, 1865,

CAPTAINS.

ion; relieved by Maj. Robertson.

White, B. F. (Tenn.). Captain of a battery orcommanded the battalion; retired by the Medical Board in 1864.

Wiggins, J. H.

Roberts, ----,

Scott, W. L. (Tenn.); commanded the battal- | Freeman, --- (Tenn.), commanded a battery; was killed in a charge made by McIntyre's regiment on Forrest's cavalry.

ganized from Wharton's cavalry brigade; Ferrel, C. B. (Tenn.), captured and in prison up to Robertson's promotion.

Huwald, - ('Tenn.), captured and in prison up to Robertson's promotion.

Huggins, ---.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Pue, Arthur (Texas), Captain of White's bat- | Blake, T. A. tery; promoted to Captain when B. F. White | Tulasky, --- (Polander). was retired in 1864.

Huggins, A. L., promoted vice Freeman, k. in Ashe, S. S. battle

Callaway, J. W. Turner, —, k. near Atlanta.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Whittington, ----Lea, --

Ellis, T. M.

Baker, P. C. Martin, William.

Memoranda from Gen. Marcus J. Wright.

ARTILLERY FROM TENNESSEE IN THE CONFEDERATE ARMY.

APPEAL BATTERY.

Capt. W. N. Hogg, September, 1862. Lient, C. C. Scott.

BANKHEAD'S BATTERY.

Capt. Smith P. Bankhead, May 31, October,

Lieut. Robert Cherry, May 31, October, 1862. Lieut. P. F. Flowers, May 31, October, 1862, Second Lieut. R. Flournoy, May 31, October,

Second Lieut. U. T. Johnston, May 31, October.

Lieut. P. F. Flournoy.

Capt. Wm. N. Reeves, April, 1862. Lieut. J. D. McLennan, April, 1862. Second Lieut. A. J. Locke, April, 1862. Second Lieut. James Lang, Captain April, 1862.

Second Lieut. W. F. Johnson, May 31, 1862.

BARRY'S BATTERY, LOOKOUT ARTILLERY. Capt. Robert L. Barry, April, May, 1862. Lieut, R. L. Watkins, April, May, 1862. Lieut. James Lauderdale, April, May, 1862. Second Lieut. John M. Armstrong, April, May,

Second Lieut. John S. Springfield, April, May, 1862.

BELMONT BATTERY.

Capt. J. G. Anglade.

BROWN'S HORSE ARTILLERY.

Capt. W. R. Marshall.

BURROUGHS'S BATTERY (RHETT'S).

Capt. Wm. H. Burroughs. Lieut. John J Burroughs.

Lieut. John E. Blacknell, August, 1864.

CARNES'S BATTERY,

Army of Tennessee, Nov. 15, 1863. Capt. Wm. W. Carnes, Aug. 31, Dec. 1, 1862. Lieut. L. G. Marshall, Aug. 31, Dec. 1, 1862. Lieut. Lewis Bond, Aug. 31, Dec. 1, 1862. Second Lieut. James M. Cockrill, Aug. 31, Dec.

Second Lieut, A. Vanvleck, Aug. 31, Dec. 1, 1862.

CUMBERLAND ARTILLERY.

DISMUKES'S BATTERY.

Capt. Paul T. Dismukes, Dec. 31, 1862. Lieut. Robt. H. Howell, Dec. 31, 1862. Lieut. M. L. Smith, Dec. 31, 1862. Second Lieut. Stephen M. Corbitt, Dec. 31, 1862.

ELDRIDGE'S BATTERY.

Capt. J. W. Eldridge, Dec. 1, 1862.
Lieut. Eldridge E. Wright, Captain Dec. 28, 1862.
Lieut. J. W. Mebane, Captain Dec. 1, 1862.

Lieut. J. W. Mebane, Captain Dec. 1, 1862. Second Lieut. Robert Gates, Dec. 1, 1862. Lieut. Thos. M. Jones, Dec. 1, 1862.

HAMILTON'S BATTERY.

Capt. James Hamilton. Lieut. B. W. L. Holt.

HELENA ARTILLERY.

Army of Tennessee, March 15, 1863. Capt. J. H. Calvert. Lieut. Thos. J. Key.

Horse Artillery.

Capt. Sam L. Freeman. Lieut. A. L. Huggins, Captain June, 1864.

HOXTON'S BATTERY.

Capt. L. Hoxton. Lieut. Thos. F. Tobio, Captnin July, 1862. Lieut. J. Rhett Miles.

HUWALD'S BATTERY.

Wheeler's Cavalry Corps, November, 1863. Capt. Gustave A. Huwald, January, 1862. Lieut. D. Breck Ramsay, January, 1862. Second Lieut. U. D. Martin, January, 1862. Lieut. Chas. E. Lenerick. Lieut. J. A. Turner.

JACKSON'S BATTERY.

Cnpt. W. H. Jackson, Ang. 17, 1861. Lieut. Ross Sterling, Aug. 17, 1861. Lieut. L. G. Marshall, Aug. 17, 1861. Lieut. W. W. Carnes, Aug. 17, 1861. Second Lieut. W. C. Jones, Aug. 17, 1861. Second Lieut. Robert Wilson, Aug. 17, 1861. Second Lieut. H. J. Gaston, Aug. 17, 1861.

KAIN'S BATTERY (MARREY ARTILLERY).
Capt. W. C. Kain, June 30, 1862.
Lient. Thos. O'Conner, June 30, 1862.
Lient. Hugh White, June 30, 1862.
Second Lieut. Jas. W. Newman, June 30, 1862.

LOOKOUT ARTILLERY.

Capt. Robt. L. Barry, Ap. May, 1862. Lieut. R. L. Watkins, Ap. May, 1862. Lieut. James Lauderdale, Ap. May, 1862. Second Licut. John M. Armstrong, Ap. May, 1862.

Second Lieut. John S. Springfield, Ap. May, 1862.

MANEY'S BATTERY.

Co. A, Twenty-fourth Battalion Sharp-shooters.

Afterward H. M. McAdoo's.

Capt. Frank Maney, September, 1861. Lieut. H. M. McAdoo, September, 1861. Second Lieut. T. M. Forsee, September, 1861. Second Lieut. R. McAuley, jr., September, 1861.

MAURY'S ARTILLERY.

Capt. Robert P. Griffith, 1861. Capt. R. R. Ross. Lieut. J. M. Dockery. Lieut. — Fitzgerald, 1862.

McAdoo's Batteny.

H. M. McAdoo's at one time. Capt. J. M. McAdoo, Aug. 31, 1863. Lieut. A. W. Harris, Aug. 31, 1863. Second Lieut. Lewis Hailey, Aug. 31, 1863.

McClung's Battery.

Capt. Hugh L. W. McClung, Nov. 29, 1861. Lieut. E. L. McClung, Nov. 29, 1861. Lieut. Alex. P. Allison, Nov. 29, 1861. Second Lieut. W. H. Lewis, Nov. 29, 1861. Second Lieut. Daniel G. Jackson, Nov. 29, 1861.

Second Lieut. A. S. Pearcy, commanding April 30, 1862.

MEBANE'S BATTERY.

Capt. J. W. Mebane, October, 1863. Lieut. J. W. Phillips, October, 1863. Second Lieut. J. C. Grant, October, 1863. Second Lieut. Luke E. Wright.

MORTON'S BATTERY.

Capt. J. W. Morton. Lieut. G. T. Brown. Lieut. Joseph M. Mayson. Lieut. T. S. Sale.

NELSON ARTILLERY.

Capt. J. G. Anglade, January, 1862. Capt. James A. Fisher, August, 1862. Second Lieut. Thos. L. Bransford. Second Lieut. B. F. Nichol. First Lieut. Jumes J. McDaniel.

Pillow's Flying Artillery. Capt. Wm. Miller, April, 1862.

RICE'S BATTERY.

Capt. T. W. Rice, 1861. Licut. B. F. Haller.

SCOTT'S BATTERY.

Capt. W. L. Scott, December, 1862. Lieut. Wm. M. Polk, December, 1862. Lieut. G. H. Marsh, December, 1862. Second Licut. A. T. Watson, December, 1862. Second Lieut. Thos. Peters, December, 1862. Second Lieut. Joseph Philips, December, 1862

SOUTHERN GUAROS, ARTILLERY.

Capt. T. M. Johnston.

STANKIENRY'S BATTERY. Co. B, First Light Artillery. Capt. P. K. Stankienry, December, 1862.

Lient. F. J. Weller, December, 1862. Lieut, W. H. Bledsoe, December, 1862.

Second Lieut. Oswald Tilghman, December, 1862.

STEUBEN ARTILLERY.

Capt. F. Krone, Aug. 7, 1861. Lieut. J. Gengil, Ang. 7, 1861.

Lient, M. Majer, Aug. 7, 1861.

Lieut, A. Shubert, Aug. 7, 1861.

Second Lieut. Geo. Schaltzread, Aug. 7, 1861.

This battery was in State service under Lieut.-col. Marcus J. Wright at Randolph, Tenn., and at Fort Wright, on the Mississippi River, in May, 1861. All the officers resigned before it was mustered into the Confederate service, and the mea disbanded and were turned over to Capt. J. W. Stewart, August, 1861.

TAYLOR'S BATTERY.

Capt. Jesse W. Taylor, Sept., 1861. Lieut. W. O. Watts, Feb., 1862.

Lient, F. J. Weller.

TODIN'S BATTERY.

Capt. Thos. F. Tobin.

Lieut. Rene E. Cortes.

Lieut, A. N. Kerr.

Lient. J. Rhett Miles.

Lient, W. G. Peter.

Lient. Isaac Rosser.

Lieut, J. C. Welsh.

WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.

Capt. R. W. Bibb.

WILLIAMS'S BATTERY.

Capt. W. O. Williams.

Lieut. J. J. McCaffrey, Aug., 1861.

WILSON'S BATTERY.

Capt. J. G. Anglade, Feb., 1862.

WRIGHT'S BATTERY (MEGANE'S).

Capt. Eldridge E. Wright, k. Dec. 28, 1862. Lieut. John W. Mebane (afterward Captain). Lieut. J. C. Grant, Dec., 1862.

ARTILLERY CORPS OF TENNESSEE.

List of field officers and Captains in the Artillery Corps of Tennessee appointed by His Excellency Governor Isham G. Harris, and confirmed by the Legislature of Tennessee:

Col. John P. McCown, promoted May 17, 1861.

Lient.-col. Milton A. Haynes, May 17, 1861.

Mai. Alex. P. Stewart, promoted May 17, 1861.

1. Sr. Capt. Arthur M. Rutledge, light battery (Zollicoffer), May 17, 1861,

2. Capt. Marshall T. Polk, light battery (Gen. Polk), May 17, 1861.

3. Capt. Wm. H. Jackson, light battery (Geo. Polk), May 17, 1861.

4. Capt. Andrew Jackson, jr., heavy battery (Gen. Polk), May 17, 1861.

5. Capt. Smith P. Bankhead, light battery (McCown), May 17, 1861.

6. Capt. Wm. Miller, heavy battery, Bowling Green, Ky., June 1, 1861.

7. Capt. Fred Krone, disbanded June 1, 1861.

8. Capt. Fred Warner, resigned June 1, 1861.

Cant. Robert Sterling (vice Warner), heavy battery, Columbus, Ky.

9. Sr. Capt. J. Hamilton, June 1, 1861; d. Sept. 15, 1861.

Sr. Capt. S. H. D. Hamilton, Sept. 20, 1861; d. Jan. 1, 1862.

First, Lieut, Thos. N. Johason, commanding siege artillery.

10. Capt. Wm. Keiter, June 20, 1861; k. by explosion of "Lady Polk," Nov. 8, 1861. Capt. W. Y. C. Humes, heavy battery, Columbus, Ky., Nov. 8, 1861.

11. Capt. Jesse Taylor, heavy battery, Fort Henry, July 18, 1861.

12, Capt. W. Crane, recruiting, July 18, 1861.

13. Capt. Thos. K. Porter, light battery, Bowling Green, Ky., July 18, 1861.

14. Capt. John P. Lynch, light battery, Knoxville, July 18, 1861.

15. Capt. John W. Stewart, heavy battery, New Madrid, July 25, 1861.

16. Capt. Hugh L. W. McClung, light battery, Knoxville, Tenn., July 25, 1861.

17. Capt. Frank Maney, light battery, Fort Donelson, Sept. 17, 1861.

Capt. Wm. R. Dunlap, Sept. 17, 1861; d. Oct. 2, 1861.

Capt. Geo. Monsarrat, light battery, Hopkinsville, Kv., Oct. 2, 1861.

19. Copt. A. P. Griffith, light battery, Hopkinsville, Ky., Sept. 20, 1861.

20. Capt. J. Wesley Eldridge, light battery, Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 20, 1861.

21. Capt. J. G. Anglade, heavy battery, Columbus, Ky., Nov. 21, 1861.

22. Capt. J. C. B. Jones, heavy battery, Columbus, Ky., Nov. 21, 1861.

The above is a correct copy, as far as recollected, of field officers and Captains of the corps of Tennessee Artillery as filed by me in my communication, on the 7th day of January, 1862, to Maj.-gen. Leonidas Polk, to be by him submitted to the Honorable Secretary of War. I supposed that Capts. Jones and Eldridge belonged to the corps of Tennessee Artillery, but of this fact I have not been officially advised by His Excellency the Governor of Tennessee. Capt. A P. Griffith was omitted in the original communication, but I know he belongs to the Tennessee Corps of Artillery, and was so appointed by His Excellency Governor Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, and is now on duty at Hopkinsville, Ky., under Gen. Clark, as commander of a light battery. MILTON A. HAYNES,

Lieutenant-colonel Tennessee Artillery, Commanding Corps.

____ CORPS OF ENGINEERS.

Memphis, Tenn., August 5, 1861.

MAJ.-GEN. L. POLK-Sir: I herewith inclose a list of the officers of the Corps of Engineers appointed in this State:

Mal Bowen is a graduate of West Point; has good abilities, and was distinguished in his class for his proficiency in engineering.

W. D. Picket: and Montgomery Lynch were civil engineers, and have been engaged on the works above Memphis.

Charles C. Rogers is a graduate of West Point, and is represented as well qualified for his

Thos. L. Estill was formerly a civil engineer. I know little of his qualifications.

J A. Hayden is a good topographical engineer, and professes to have made a study of military engineering.

J. C. Mann has been with me scarcely a day. I am favorably impressed with him.

Felix R. R. Smith, grandson of Dr. Felix Robertson, of Nashville, has enjoyed great advantages in his education as civil engineer. He will be found useful in every department of his regular duties.

Menifee Huston will be a useful assistant.

Very truly your obedient servant,

B. R. Johnson, Colonel Engineers.

Officers of the Corps of Military Engineers appointed by Gov. Isham G. Harris in the Provisional Army of Tennossee Volunteers:

B. R. Johnson, Colonel: last on duty at Fort Henry, Tenn.; residence, Nashville.

Achilles Bowen, Major: last on duty with Gen. S. R. Anderson; now awaiting orders; address, Nashville, care Adjutant-general.

W. D. Pickett, Captain: on duty at New Madrid.

Monigomery Lynch, Captain: on duty at Fort Pillow.

Charles C. Rogers, Captain: residence, Pulaski; not reported.

Thomas L. Estill, Captain: on duty at Fort Henry.

J. A. Hayden, Captain: on duty at Fort Henry.

J. C. Mann, Lieutenant: on duty at Fort Henry.

E. W. Rucker, Lieutenant: on duty at New Madrid.

Felix R. R. Smith, Lieutenant: on duty at Fort Henry.

Menisee Huston, Lieutenant: on duty at Fort Henry.

B. R. Johnson, Colonet Commanding Corps Engineers.

SPECIAL CORPS.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, Nashville, August 23, 1861.

Lewis G. DeRussy, Acting Aid-de-camp, Memphis, Tenn.

Sir: In reply to your letter of the 20th inst., addressed to His Excellency Governor Harris.

you will find herewith a list of the special corps comprising a portion of the Army of Tennessee, to wit:

ORDNANCE.

M. H. Wright, Senior Captain, Nashville.

G. It. Monsarrat, Captain, Nashville.

Nathaniel R. Chumbly, Captain, Nashville.

Wm. Richardson Hunt, Captain, Memphis.

C. P. Langstack, Lieutenaut, not on duty anywhere.

George Grader, Lieutenant, Memphis.

A. Wadgyman, Ordnance Ensign, Nashville.

ENGINEER CORPS.

Col. B. R. Johnson, Fort Henry; at present on leave of absence at Richmond, Va.

Maj. Achilles Bowen, recently ordered to report to Gen. Zollicoffer at Knoxville.

W. D. Pickett, Senior Captain, at Randolph. Capt. Pickett has the only company of sappers and miners in the State. He is on duty in that service, but has the appointment as above in the Engineer Corps.

Capt. Montgomery Lynch is on duty in the western division of the State, perhaps at Randolph.

Capt. Charles C. Rogers has never been on duty, and perhaps will not accept the appointment.

Capt. Thomas L. Estill, at Fort Heary.

Capt. J. A. Hayden, at Fort Henry.

Lieut, J. C. Mann, at Fort Henry.

Lieut, E. D. Rucker, at Randolph.

Lieut. Felix R. R. Smith, at Fort Henry.

Lieut, Menifee Huston, at Fort Henry.

Lieut. W. F. Foster, recently appointed; not assigned to any duty yet, but will be upon his return assigned to duty with Maj. Bowen.

The appointments are furnished to their order.

Very respectfully,

JAMES W. McHENRY, Adjutant-general.

OFFICIAL ROLL OF HONOR.

No. 27.—An Act to authorize the grant of Medals and Badges of Distinction as a reward for Courage and Good Conduct on the Field of Battle.

The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That the President be and he is hereby authorized to bestow medals, with proper devices, upon such officers of the armies of the Confederate States as shall be conspicuous for courage and good conduct on the field of battle, and also to confer a badge of distinction upon one private or non-commissioned officer of each company after every signal victory it shall have assisted to achieve. The non-commissioned officers and privates of the company who may be present in the first dress-parade thereafter may choose, by a majority of their votes, the soldier best entitled to receive such distinction, whose name shall be communicated to the President by commanding officers of the company; and if the award fall upon a deceased soldier, the badge thus awarded him shall be delivered to his widow; or, if there be no widow, to any relation the President may adjudge entitled to receive it.

[Approved October 13, 1862.]

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE, Richmond, Oct. 3, 1863.

General Orders, No. 131.

Difficulties in procuring the medals and badges of distinction having delayed their presentation by the President, as authorized by the act of Congress approved October 13, 1862, to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the armies of the Confederate States, conspicuous for courage and good conduct on the field of battle—

To avoid postponing the grateful recognition of their valor until it can be made in the enduring form provided by that act, it is ordered:

I. That the names of all those who have been or may hereafter be reported as worthy of this distinction, be inscribed on a

Roll of Honor,

to be preserved in the office of the Adjutant and Iospector General for reference, in all future time, for those who have deserved well of their country, as having best displayed their courage and devotion on the field of battle.

II. That the Roll of Honor, so far as now made up, be appended to this order, and read at the head of every regiment in the service of the Confederate States, at the first dress-parade after its receipt, and be published in at least one newspaper in each State.

III. The attention of the officers in charge is directed to General Orders, No. 93, Section No. 27, of the series of 1862, Adjutant and Inspector General's office, for the mode of selecting the non-commissioned officers and privates entitled to this distinction, and its execution is enjoined.

BATTLE OF MURFREESBORO.

TENNESSEE.

Second Regiment of Infantry: Color Sergeant John C. Ferris. Fourth Regiment of Infantry

Sergeant J. B. Wendall, Co. B. Corporal M. R. Browo, Co. C.
Private R. L. Mathews, Co. E. Private G. M. Whitson, Co. G. Sergeant J. F. Seay, Co. H.

Private R. W. Mullios, Co. I. Fifth Regiment of Infantry: Sergeant J. P. Hardcastle, Co. A. Second Lieutenant Z. B. Hamrick, Co. B. Color Sergeaut W. Davia, Co. C. First Lieutenaut W. C. Grissom, Co. C Captain R. B. Roberts, Co. D. Second Lieutenant W. B. Masey, Co. E. First Lieutecant J. B. Blair, Co. G. Sergeant J. Swan, Co. G. Second Lieutenaut S. R. Richards, Co. H. Second Lieutenant W. H. Ballard, Co. L. Corporal W. F. Diggs, Co. A. Second Sergennt J. A. Aguilar, Co. B. Sergeaut I.. D. Holland, Co. C. Private W. D. Ballard, Co. D.

Corporal W. A. Thompson, Co. E.

Private J. J. Hagler, Co. F.

Private D. C. Bancum, Co. G. Private W. C. Malin, Co. H.*

Private G. W. Costen, Co. I.*

Corporal J. B. Johnson, Co. K.
Eighth Regiment of Infantry:
Private D. T. Purkios, Co. A.*
Private R. E. Colston, Co. B.*
Sergeant J. M. Jones, Co. C.
Sergeant W. J. Armstrong, Co. D.*
Sergeant Willie Simmens, Co. E.*
First Sergeant E. B. Little, Co. F.*
Private R. H. Gaines, Co. G.*

Private T. G. Hall, Co. H. Sergeant J. T. Luna, Co. I. Sergeant-major W. H. Holman, Co. K.

Seventeenth Regiment of Infantry: Colonel A. S. Marks. Lieutenant-colonel W. W. Floyd. Adjutant James Fitzpatrick. Captain F. B. Terry, Co. A. First Lieutenant G. W. Corn, Co. D.

First Lieutenant H. M. Kimsey, Co. B. Second Lieutenant M. W. Black, Co. E. Corporal John N. Lowery, Co. A.*

Sergeant P. L. Shaffner, Co. B. Sergeant W. T. Jooes, Co. C.

Sergeant Robert Rollios, Co. D.

Private J. D. Martin, Co. E.

Private John L. Conley, Co. F. Private J. H. Gober, Co. G.

Private M. T. Liggett, Co. H.*

Private T. C. Mitchell, Co. K.

Co. I declined making a selection.

Nineteenth Regiment of Infantry:

First Sergeant Joseph Thompson, Co. I. First Sergeant Amos C. Smith, Co. B.

Sergeant Geo. N. Richardson, Co. K.

The other companies declined making selections.

Twenty-third Regiment of Infantry:
Lieutenaut-colonel R. H. Keeble.
Captain W. H. Hunter, Co. G.
Captain N. R. Allen, Co. E.
Private W. G. Haynie, Co. A.
Private W. J. Pennington, Co. B.
First Sergeant J. N. Holt, Co. D.
Private H. C. Haynes, Co. E.*
Private S. M. Foster, Co. C.
Private Jasper M. Harris, Co. F.*
First Sergeant Wm. K. Kelly, Co. G.

Corporal G. W. Jernyan, Co. H.

Twenty-fourth Regiment of Infantry:
Private R. H. Jones, Co. A.
Private Willis A. Jones, Co. B.
Private J. M. D. Sullivan, Co. C.
Sergeant W. H. H. Lofto, Co. D.
Private Wm. Jordao, Co. F.
Color Bearer Cuthbert Ferrill, Co. F.
Sergeant G. W. Anderson, Co. G.
Private Allen W. Williams, Co. H.
Private R. A. Dean, Co. L.
Private Andrew J. Powers, Co. K.

Twenty-fifth Regiment of Infantry:
This regiment declined making any selections.

Twenty-sixth Regiment of Infantry:
Private James Deatherage, Co. A.*
Private John H. Edmunds, Co. B.
Private Wm. T. Williams, Co. C.*
Private Wesley Collins, Co. D.
Private William Rice, Co. E.
Private William Wright, Co. H.
Private A. M. Brunson, Co. F.
Private Washington Fuller, Co. I.
Private John Alfred, Co. K.

Twenty-eighth Regiment of Infantry:
Captain Franklin Fowler, Co. I.
First Lientenant James M. Lowe, Co B.
Private Elijah W. Greer, Co. A.
Private Thomas W. Patton, Co. B.
Private Lafayette Chilton, Co. C.
Private James A. Rash, Co. G.
Color Bearer Houston B. Graves, Co. F.
Corporal John F. Moore, Co. G.
Private Pinkoey Craighead, Co. H.
Sergeant Claiborne D. Griffith, Co. I.
First Sergeant J. R. Pirtle, Co. K.

Thirty-third Regiment of Infantry: Corporal J. W. Mosier, Co. A. Private T. E. Mercer, Co. B. Sergeant J. C. Stubblefield, Co. C.

By order:

Private W. J. McDaniel, Co. D. Private E. M. Arnold, Co. E. Sergeant George Parhorn, Co. F.* Private W. R. Gauntlett, Co. G. Private J. L. Mizell, Co. H.* Sergeant J. E. Hays, Co. I.* Private J. D. Hill, Co. K.

Thirty-seventh Regiment of Infantry: Major J. T. McReynolds.

Forty-fourth Regiment of Infantry: Colonel John S. Fulton.
Lientenant-colonel J. L. McEwin.
Major H. C. Ewin.
Captain Samuel Jackson, Co. I.
Private James D. Stone, Co. B.
Private J. G. Hefflin, Co. C.*
Corporal John W. Gill, Co. F.*
Corporal J. D. Creoshaw, Co. H.
Corporal Isaac Berry, Co. I.
Private J. M. Sellers, Co. K.

Forty-fifth Regiment of Infantry:
Private A. W. Loftin, Co. A.
Private J. H. Henderson, Co. B.
Private J. E. Watkins, Co. C.*
Corporal P. C. F. Miller, Co. D.
Private James Flowers, Co. E.*
First Sergeant L. P. Cawthorn, Co. F.*.
Private A. T. Lanvin, Co. G.*
Corporal B. A. Baird, Co. H.
Sergeant Hugh Hope, Co. I.
Private John W. Williams, Co. K.

Darden's Battery:
This company declined to select.

Steven Artillery:

Private James L. Gibbs.*

Jefferson Artillery: Captain P. Darden.

Major R. B. Snowden, Assistant Adjutantgeneral.

Captain Donglas's Battery: Corporal W. L. Waits.

S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector General.

BET The asterisks designate those killed in action.

ADDENDA.

THE FIRST TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By LIEUT.-COL. JAS. H. LEWIS, LEWISBURG, TENN.

In May, 1861, under a call made by Hon. Isham G. Harris, Governor of the State, for volunteers for service in the army for the defense of the State of Tennessee, the number of men necessary for a battalion of cavalry were enlisted, there being at that time no cavalry command as large as a regiment accepted in the service. Of this number three companies were from Maury county, one from Wayne county, and one from Perry county. The battalion was organized at Camp Lee, two miles south of Mt. Pleasant, Maury county: Company A, Capt. J. B. Hamilton; Company B, Capt. Andrew J. Polk; Company C, Capt. Geo. M. V. Kinzer—all from Maury county; Company E, Capt. N. N. Cox, Perry county; Company D, Capt. J. B. Biffle, Wayne county. In June, 1861, the battalion organized by the election of Samuel Jones, Lieutenant-colonel; N. N. Cox, Major; Wm. Arnell, Adjutant; Dr. J. M. Towler, Surgeon; and other officers necessary to complete the organization.

The command was accepted by Governor Harris in the service of the State, and numbered the Second Battalion, McNairy's being the First Battalion—not that its men enlisted first, but because it organized one day earlier than ours, and was in camp near the city of Nashville. The Second Battalion remained in camp near Mt. Pleasant until about the last of July, 1861, when it marched, under orders, by the way of Nashville, to Camp Trousdale, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, near the line between the States of Tennessee and Kentucky, and was assigned to the command of Col. John C. Brown, of the Third Tennessee Infantry, commandant of the post as senior Colonel. About the last of August all the troops at that point were transferred from the State service to that of the Confederacy.

On the 17th of September, 1861, the railroad was repaired; after which the battalion marched to Bowling Green, Ky., with Capt. Woodward's independent company of cavalry, Brown's brigade of infantry going on the cars. These were the first troops at Bowling Green, and constituted the advance of Maj.-gen. Buckner's division. Two detachments of fifty men each were made from the battalion, the one sent forward to Munfordsville, near the crossing of the Louisville and Nashville railroad at Green River, under command of Lieut. Jas. H. Lewis; the other, under command of Capt. J. B. Biffle, sent to the vicinity of Hopkinsville, Ky., to look after Federal troops, and especially what were then called "Home Guards" in the State of Kentucky on the Federal side of the struggle. The Biffle detachment met the enemy near Hopkinsville in one or two engagements. Geo. W. Barham, private of Company E, from Perry county, was killed, and young Montague, of Company D, Wayne county, was shot, the ball passing

through his lungs. Barham was the first man killed in the army then commanded by Buckner—afterward by Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston. At least it was so understood at the time. The other detachment was on outpost duty and doing scouting service under the order of Col. Roger Hanson, Second Kentucky Confederate Infantry. The service was arduous and dangerous owing to the divided condition of the people in that part of Kentucky. The lamented John H. Morgan came to Woodsonville, which is on the south side of Green River, just opposite Munfordsville, with a number of men organized into a company from Lexington, Ky., and its vicinity; among the number Basil W. Duke, afterward Brigadier-general of cavalry, whose gallant and meritorious service is well known.

About the 7th of October, 1861, a detachment of fifteen men from the fifty referred to above, with about an equal number of Morgan's command, had a skirmish with an Indiana regiment of Federal infantry. Morgan and the writer of this sketch were present. It was the first time either command was under fire during the war. The affair occurred about one mile south of Upton's Station, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, and on the old Louisville and Nashville turnpike, and was with a part of what was then Gen. Rousseau's command, Federal army. Soon after this the remainder of the battalion moved up to the front. In the meantime Lieut.-col. Jones had resigned, and Maj. N. N. Cox commanded the battalion. Various detachments were engaged with the enemy on the front from time to time. The winter was exceedingly cold, and the command suffered greatly, and incurred heavy losses in the service and from sickness. It was the first winter of the great civil war. In December Capt. J. B. Biffle was elected Lieutenant-colonel of the battalion at Rocky Hill Station, Ky. The command was engaged with the enemy on several occasions; among others, at Greensboro, Mammoth Cave, Bear Wallow, and Brownsville-a part of the time connected with Gen. Hindman's command. It brought up the rear of the army to Bowling Green, and from that place to Nashville; crossed the Cumberland River on the railroad bridge the day after the last day's fight at Fort Donelson. The wire bridge had been cut down. From Nashville the command moved in the direction of Murfreesboro for a few miles, then across the country to Columbia, Tenn., bringing up the rear of Gen. Johnston's army to Decatur, Ala.; thence by Inka and Burnsville to Corinth, Miss. It participated in the battle of Shiloh, and remained on part of the battle-field until the Thursday evening following the Monday of the last day's battle. Our line extended for about one and one-half mile across the battle-field, and between what was known as the general hospital and the Federal army. It has been repeatedly stated, on what purports to be high Federal authority, that our forces were driven entirely off the field on Monday by the Federals. This is not true. The above statement is correct; and our outposts were not driven from the field even as late as Thursday evening after the battle, but were voluntarily withdrawn at that time. A portion of the command was regularly on duty on the Monterey road during Halleck's advance on Corinth and up to the time of the evacuation of that place by Gen. Beauregard.

In the summer of 1861 the Eleventh Tennessee Battalion of Cavalry was organized at Camp Weakley, near Nashville, Tenn. It consisted of Company A, from Giles county, Capt. Jas. T. Wheeler; Company B, from same county, Capt. Andrew Gordon; Company C, from Davidson county, Capt. E. E. Buchanan; Company D, from same county, Capt. Edward L. Endsley; Company E, from

same county, Capt. William Rountree; Company F, from De Kalb and Smith counties, Capt. William Fouch. This battalion was attached to the brigade commanded by Brig.-gen. Carroll, of Gen. Zollicoffer's command, with whom it was regularly on duty, and retired with Johnston's army to Corinth, Miss. It participated in the battle of Shiloh, and was on outpost and scout service during all the arduous campaign from Shiloh to Corinth. In May, 1862, at Corinth, Miss., these two battalions were, by order of Gen. Beauregard, thrown together, making the command known in the army as the First Regiment Tennessee Cavalry. Lieut.-col. Biffle was elected Colonel; Wallace W. Gordon assigned to duty as its Lieutenant-colonel; William S. Hawkins, Major of the Eleventh Battalion, was assigned to duty as Major of the regiment. Maj. N. N. Cox resigned, and Col. Gordon declined the position assigned to him as Lieutenant-colonel, and resigned his commission.

At the evacuation of Corinth, during the night of May 29, 1862, the command was outside the works on the lower Farmington road, under the order of Brig.gen. Beal. Chief of Cavalry, and in advance of Gen. Cleburne's brigade of infantry. It was left without orders to move, and was forced to cut its way through the enemy's lines, they having entered Corinth in rear of the command. A part of the regiment had been left with Col. (afterward Brigadier-general) Lucius Polk's Arkansas regiment of infantry at Tuscumbia Creek, with orders to hold the position to the last extremity, and, as Gen. Hardee said, to save the army from destruction; he expecting at the time the command would all be killed or The enemy, however, were beaten back, and the command was ordered to follow the army to Baldwyn, which it did, after forty-eight hours' exposure to the imminent peril at Tuscumbia Creek. The regiment assisted in bringing up the rear of the army to Baldwyn and Tupelo on the Mobile and Ohio railroad. At this time the command was reorganized under orders from the Secretary of War, James T. Wheeler being elected Colonel; James H. Lewis, Lieutenant-colonel; J. J. Dobbins, Major; J. W. S. Frierson, Adjutant; S. Y. Caldwell, Captain and Assistant Quartermaster; James E. Abernathy, Captain and Assistant Commissary Subsistence; Dr. D. L. Dungan, Surgeon; Rev. A. A. Baker, Chaplain; James Alexander, Sergeant-major; and other officers necessary to complete the regimental organization. This occurred in July, 1862. Gen. Bragg moved the army from Mississippi to Chattanooga on the march to Kentucky, the regiment was left under the command of Maj.-gen. Price. his orders it was on the front watching the movements of the Federal forces at Rienzi and Corinth. In the latter part of September, 1862, the regiment assisted in the capture of a regiment of infantry at Burnsville, and also took part in the battle of Iuka, Miss., on the line of the Memphis and Charleston railroad, and marched in advance of the army from Ripley, Miss., to Corinth. It was with Gen. Price's division at the battle of Corinth on the 5th and 6th of October, 1862; Maj.-gen. Earl Van Dorn being in command of the Confederate, and Gen. Roseerans of the Federal army. The conflict was terrific, being one of the hardest fought battles of the war as to Price's division. The regiment brought up the rear on the road over which the army retreated from the field, and took position a few miles north of Holly Springs on outpost duty.

When Gen. Grant advanced with a large army estimated at one hundred thousand, Gen. Van Dorn retired before him. It rained almost incessantly, and the roads were in a terrible condition. The army remained at Abbeville, Miss., on

the Mississippi Central railroad, for a short time, during which period Capts. Asa G. Freeman and L. K. Hooper had a severe engagement with a brigade of Federal cavalry in and around the court-house at Holly Springs. Previous to this a part of the command under Gen. Armstrong at Middleton, West Tennessee, engaged a large body of Federal infantry, driving them back to Bolivar. Federal loss: killed, 60; prisoners, 71. Confederate loss: killed, 3; wounded, 7. day Armstrong's detachment was assailed at Britton's Lane by infantry and artillery, our brigade being in the engagement. This was near Denmark, and after a severe fight we drove the enemy from the field, capturing two pieces of artillery, their wagon-train, and one hundred and sixty prisoners. The army retired before Grant's overwhelming forces to Coffeeville and Grenada, Miss. Col. W. H. Jackson, afterward Maj.-gen. of cavalry, was Chief of Cavalry of the army during the retrograde movement. At Water Valley the enemy interposed a large force of cavalry between Jackson and the infantry of our army. They were driven from their position, Jackson evincing all the skill and gallantry for which he was noted as an officer in the army. The regiment was very poorly armed, many of the men having nothing but double-barreled shot-guns, with the ordinary sporting percussion cap. The rain by day, and the cold damp ground upon which the boys rested at night, rendered these guns almost useless. It was a continuous skirmish with the advance of the enemy. In hundreds of instances the men snapped their guns in the very faces of the Federals, whose cavalry were armed with Spencer rifles, perhaps the best arm for cavalry in the world. It was facing death with great odds in favor of the enemy. One instance is given: Lieut. Joe H. Fussell, of Company E, was bringing up the rear of the regiment. He formed his line in the edge of the woods just on the outskirts of Oxford, Miss. The Federals, seeing our helpless condition, charged him. The gallant old company, with its intrepid young commander, resisted the charge with clubbed guns in a handto-hand conflict, and drove back the enemy. It was a continuous fight through the streets of Oxford. Here, as in a thousand other instances during the war, the devotion and heroism of the women of the South were evinced. The balls were flying like hail along the streets, while a number of the ladies of Oxford waved their handkerchiefs and encouraged the boys in their resistance to the approach of the enemy. They came out on the sidewalk and exposed their lives. They did not seem to think of their own safety. In one instance a young lady stood on the payement, when an officer rode up to where she was standing and said to her that she had better go to a place of safety. She said: "Are you men not in danger? and why should I refuse to expose my life?" She wanted the Federals driven back, but was told the enemy were in overwhelming force; that we had but a handful of men; that our orders were to fall back, covering the retreat of the army. The enemy was then crowding the street within a short distance of where she was standing; but she refused to go, and stood waving her handkerchief to encourage our men, and in defiance of the enemy. We did not learn her name, but have oftentimes thought of this brave, intrepid girl. She was but a type of thousands of other Southern women, equally brave and true. Near Grenada, Miss., Gen. Van Dorn was relieved from command of the army, and was assigned command of the cavalry, Lieut.-gen. Pemberton taking his place. The regiment moved with Van Dorn's command more than one hundred miles on a forced march to Holly Springs in the rear of

Grant's army. Grant had collected a vast supply of stores at this point, estimated to be worth about three million dollars. Van Dorn had less than two thousand men. On the morning of December 20, 1862, he captured the town, more than twice the number of the enemy than he had men in his command, and destroyed all of the stores. The charge into town was on horseback, our regiment leading the charge on the Pontotoc road, other commands on other roads. The attack was just at daylight, and was a complete surprise to the This was one of the most brilliant achievements of the cavalry during the war. Col. Wheeler was in command of the brigade. Lieut. Joe II. Fussell, a member of his staff, made an attack on the picket with Company E. He attacked a regiment of infantry after having captured the picket. This was done in gallant style by Fussell and his company. Col. Wheeler was wounded and disabled from service until the following May. He rejoined the regiment; was wounded again in a short time at Franklin, Tenn.; rejoined the command at the time Bragg retreated from Middle Tennessee, in July, 1863. Capt. J. H. Polk was a prisoner, and in the winter of 1863-4 was, while a prisoner of war with other Confederates, placed under the fire of Confederate batteries at Charleston, S. C., by way of retaliation, as they pretended. This was one of the most cruel acts of the war.

Within two days after the affair at Holly Springs, Grant's army was in retreat from Mississippi to Memphis, Tenn. It was said at the time that the fight at Holly Springs broke up the Cabinet's plan of campaign for the capture of Jackson and Vicksburg, Miss. Van Dorn's command moved back to Grenada, and in a few days marched from that place by Okolona, Miss., and Florence, Ala., to Columbia, Tenn. From there, in the latter part of February, 1863, it moved to the front, at Spring Hill, Tenn. This was at the time the left of Gen. Bragg's line was in Middle Tennessee.

The regiment was still a part of Armstrong's brigade, which consisted of the Second Missouri, Third Arkansas, and First Tennessee regiments. It was on outpost duty at Spring Hill, participating in the fights at Thompson's Station, Brentwood, and other affairs in and around Franklin; also in the capture of a brigade of Federal infantry at the former and a large regiment of infantry at the latter place. The attack on Brentwood was a surprise to the enemy. The regiment captured a splendid set of silver instruments-twenty-four pieces-most of which were kept by the regimental band during the remainder of the war. We were at the time connected with Gen. N. B. Forrest's command. In accordance with his instructions, the regiment drove in the Federal pickets at Brown's Creek. on the Nashville and Franklin turnpike, in sight of the city of Nashville; doing the same thing on the Harding pike, and every road, including the Charlotte pike, and between the Franklin turnpike and Cumberland River; also capturing a number of prisoners. This occurred early in March, 1863. From the time Col. Wheeler was wounded at Holly Springs, in December, 1862, up to this time, Lieut.-col. Lewis was in command of the regiment.

Early in May, 1863, Gen. Van Dorn was killed at Spring Hill, Tenn., and Gen. Forrest, having returned from what was known as the Streight raid, assumed command of all the cavalry in the vicinity of Spring Hill. Capt. J. H. Polk's company was the escort for Gen. Van Dorn previous to his death, and this regiment escorted his remains to the place of burial in the cemetery at Columbia, Tenn. Gen. Van Dorn had his critics, but he was undoubtedly one of the ablest com-

manders of cavalry the war produced. He was a graduate of the Military Academy at West Point. He had been an officer in the regular army before the civil war, and had greatly distinguished himself in the Mexican war, and afterward among the Indians on the frontier.

Near the last of June, 1863, Forrest moved with Bragg's army across the mountains from Middle Tennessee. Under his orders, the regiment remained at Spring Hill forty-eight hours after all other commands had gone. This was for the purpose of watching the turnpike from Franklin to Columbia, resisting any movement of the enemy in that direction, and also to secure the removal of quartermaster's stores from Columbia by way of Huntsville, Ala., across the Tennessee River, and to keep Forrest advised as to the movements of the enemy, of whom there was a large force at Franklin. This accomplished, the regiment rejoined the division at Tullahoma, after a forced march, just as the last of the army was leaving that place. It then crossed the Cumberland Mountains, passing the site of the University of the South at Sewanee, to Stevenson, Ala., and Chattanooga, Tenn., bringing up the rear of the army. This was early in July, 1863.

After a few days spent in eamp, Gen. Forrest moved his division, composed of Armstrong's and Dibrell's brigades, to Athens, East Tennessee. From this place the regiment was sent to a point near Kingston, Roane county, on the Emory River, and was engaged on scout and outpost duty on the roads leading from Kentucky into that part of East Tennessee until the Federal General Burnside moved on Knoxville. The regiment then returned to the brigade, and moved back with the division in the direction of Chattanooga. It took part in the battle of Chickamauga, September 19 and 20, 1863. The service was exceedingly hard before the battle. The command was on the left of the army when it began. Reporting to Gen. Wheeler and capturing a large number of prisoners, on the evening of the first day's battle it moved to the right of the army, reporting to Forrest, Lieut.-col. Lewis commanding. Late in the evening it was on the right of Maj.gen. Cleburne's division of infantry. An incident occurred here which amused the men very much. We were near the enemy's line, and could distinctly hear them working on their intrenchments. The ground in our front was level. An order had been issued by Gen. Forrest that no fires should be kindled. This order had not been communicated to Dr. Dungan, regimental Surgeon, who, together with assistants, had come up just in rear of the line an hour or more after The night was cool, and the Doctor concluded he would have a fire made to warm himself and comrades and make a cup of coffee-which, by the way, had been captured from the Federals. The fire was soon in a bright blaze, which the enemy saw; and they opened on it with two or three pieces of artillery. One of the shells struck the fire, scattering it in every direction, also the vessel containing boiling coffee, exploded not far away, and, as the Doctor said, "played havoc generally." Two or three of the men were hurt by flying pieces of wood, but fortunately no one was seriously injured. The boys said there was a good deal of "cussin" done, but not another fire made that night. The men had their fun for a long while at Dr. Dungan's expense about his cup of coffee. He was a splendid Surgeon and a general favorite with the regiment. He died a few years ago at his home in Little Rock, Ark.

The command assisted in the pursuit of Rosecrans's army to Chattanooga, and then, with the remainder of the division, marched back into East Tennessee. It

encountered a large force of cavalry at Cleveland, driving them before it to Calhonn, Athens, Sweet Water, and Philadelphia, on the East Tennessee and Georgia railroad. For the most part it was a rapid retreat of the Federals. The men called it "the horse-races." A large number of prisoners were captured. Armstrong's brigade was in front the first and Dibrell's the second day.

Gen. Forrest received orders to return to Calhoun and report to Gen. Wheeler. This he refused to do; took his old brigade, then commanded by Dibrell, and the battery of artillery, and moved in the direction of Chattanooga. Our brigade marched to the mouth of Hiawassee River, Col. Wheeler in command. We forded the Tennessee River, driving the enemy from the opposite bank, marched to the Sequatchie Valley, and assisted in capturing an army train of more than one thousand wagons with its convoy of fifteen hundred men. The wagons were loaded with supplies for the Federal army, then in almost a state of siege at Chat-The regiment assisted in the capture of the garrison of four hundred men at McMinnville, Tenn., aided in destroying the railroad track and bridges from Murfreesboro to a point east of Wartrace, capturing and burning stockades as we came to them. We made a forced march by night, crossing Duck River at White's Bridge, and participated in the fight at Farmington, between Shelbyville and Lewisburg, Tenn., bringing up the rear. Here we were relieved by the Eighth Texas Regiment. At this point Co. E. Maj. Dobbins in command, with Lieut. Joe H. Fussell, was sent to Columbia, Tenn., at which place they drove off the garrison, capturing a number of prisoners, and burned a large quantity of Government stores. The other companies marched to and forded the Tennessee River near the mouth of Elk River, at Muscle Shoals.

From the time the regiment came to the mouth of the Hiawassee River we were under Maj.-gen. Wheeler's command. Gen. Armstrong left us at the Hiawassee. The command of the brigade devolved on Col. Wheeler as senior Colonel. The regiment was commanded by Lieut.-col. Lewis. J. W. S. Frierson, Adjutant, acted on the staff of the brigade part of the time while Wheeler was commanding it. Henry Heiss was assigned to duty as Adjutant of the regiment. No truer man nor more gallant soldier enlisted in the army than Heiss. After the war he became connected with the Republican Banner's editorial corps; then with the St. Louis Times; subsequently became managing editor of the Nashville American, and afterward of the Nashville Union. He died a few months ago, lamented by a host of friends. He was promoted in his company, and commanded it at the close of the war. John B. Redman was also made Adjutant of the regiment. He was intelligent, brave, and true, making a splendid soldier.

The regiment encamped a few days with Wheeler's command, then marched by the way of Decatur to Somerville, Ala.; thence across the mountains of Alahama and Georgia to the army on the line of Missionary Ridge, Lookout Mountain, and Wills's Valley, where it remained until the battle of Missionary Ridge. At this place it is allowable to turn aside from the narrative here recorded to remark that a wonderful myth has been woven about Hooker's "battle above the clouds." Hooker and his men may have done some tough work and good sweating to climb the rough sides of old Lookout, but the Confederates had been ordered away before they arrived, and only some pickets or scouts were there to contest possession. The regiment then moved to Ringgold, on the Western and Atlantic railroad, and assisted in bringing up the rear of the army from that

place to Dalton. There it took up its position at Tunnel Hill, six miles in advance of the army, which went into winter-quarters at Dalton, Georgia. This was early in December, 1863. The regiment remained on outpost duty until the spring of 1864, the opposing pickets being in sight of each other near Ringgold. It participated in the battles of Resaca, New Hope Church, Pine Mountain, on the line of Kennesaw Mountain, and around Atlanta, in all the arduous and memorable campaigns between Sherman and Gen. Joseph E. Johnston in 1864. During this struggle the regiment, together with other cavalry commands, was again and again dismounted and took the place of infantry in the trenches, holding the position assigned them; the difference against the cavalry being that the infantry was generally in two ranks, shoulder to shoulder, while the cavalry formed only in one rank, and then often with intervals of several feet between the men. We invariably whipped the enemy's cavalry and then fought their infantry.

On the line of New Hope Church, on the 28th day of June, the regiment, together with the Ninth Tennessee Battalion, held a large portion of Howard's corps on the right of Johnston's army in check for more than an hour, until Cleburne's division came to their relief. Prisoners captured stated that it was their intention to turn Johnston's right, which certainly would have been done but for the stubborn defense made by these two small commands. They were evidently deceived as to our numbers. An hour later a terrific struggle ensued. It was at this place, and in front of Granberry's brigade of infantry, that General Johnston said that the enemy's dead lay thicker on the ground than on any field he had ever witnessed. Only about sixty men of the regiment were engaged, but they suffered severely, losing about half that number in killed and wounded-Lieut. Stalling and Capt. A. G. Freeman being wounded, the first-named mortally. After the army crossed the Chattahooche River the command occupied a position on the south bank of the river and on the left of our army, guarding the various crossings of the river, at one time to a point as far west as Newnan, Ga., forty miles from Atlanta, at which place there was a large number of sick and wounded soldiers in the hospital; also a quantity of supplies for the army. The line was gradually drawn back to Atlanta. A few days later we aided in driving Gen. McCook's cavalry back from the rear of the army to the north bank of the Chattahooche. His force-estimated at about four thousand five hundred men-had gone around on the left, and had succeeded in destroying a number of wagons, cutting the Atlanta and Macon railroad, and capturing about five hundred prisoners.

The pursuit of McCook occupied two days and nights. It was in the latter part of July. The weather was exceedingly warm, but we succeeded in capturing one thousand five hundred prisoners from his command, the recapture of the five hundred Confederates, also four pieces of artillery (all he had), and his ambulances. His command was thoroughly demoralized, so much so that about eighty men of the regiment, Lieut.-col. Lewis commanding, with about an equal number of the Ninth Tennessee Battalion under Maj. Aiken—at a point four miles west of Newnan, Ga., on the road leading from that place to La Grange—succeeded in holding McCook's entire force at bay until Gen. Wheeler came up with the body of his command from McCook's rear, and interposed between McCook and the river. The woods at this point were densely studded with undergrowth. It was a game of bluff on our part. The two commands charged their advance, giving vent to the yell peculiar to the Southern soldiers, and drove them back on the main

force, keeping up a steady fire until Gen. Wheeler came to our relief. It was then that most of the prisoners were captured. The labor had been exceedingly exhausting to both men and horses, which accounts for the small number of men present from the First and Ninth Tennessee.

Gen. Wheeler then marched to Covington, Ga., forty miles south of Atlanta, From this place, on the 10th of August, the regiment moved with Gen. Wheeler's command to the rear of Sherman's army to Dalton, Ga., Cleveland, Athens, and around Knoxville, fording the Tennessee River above the mouth of the Holston: thence across the mountains to Sparta, in Middle Tennessee. From a point near Athens, about eighty men and officers from the First, with about an equal number of the Fifth Tennessee Regiment Cavalry, whose horses were in the best condition, made a forced march by night to a point on the Tennessee River, near Decatur, Meigs county, Tennessee, and surprised a command of about three hundred Federals—a part of them negroes—acting as guards for a large number of hands engaged in cutting logs in a gorge of the mountains to ship down the river to Chattanooga. The attack was made just at day-break, Col. McKinzer, of the Fifth Tennessee, and Lient.-col. Montgomery in command of the Fifth, and Lieut.-col, Lewis of the First Tennessee. It was a complete surprise. Our hoys ran into camp with the pickets and captured more than two hundred white and negro soldiers, a large number of wagons, harness, and mules belonging to the Federal Government. We were so far away from Gen. Wheeler's command, and more than two hundred miles in rear of the Federal lines, that we were forced to parole the prisoners, after destroying all the Government property we could. We also recaptured about fifteen officers and men of the Fifth Tennessee, which these men had captured a few days before, one of whom was Col. McKinzer's son. These were the first negro soldiers our men had met in the Federal uniform with arms in their hands. It was with great difficulty that the men could be restrained from shooting them all. The negroes seemed crazed with fear. They had their breakfast in preparation; had large camp-kettles full of coffee, plenty of bacon and crackers. The hoys were weary and worn from days and nights on the march, fighting the enemy continually, and with but little to eat. They enjoyed this breakfast very much.

We overtook our brigade near Knoxville, fording the Holston River a few miles below Strawberry Plains; thence to Sparta as before stated; from there to Smithville and to within a few miles of Nashville, across the country to Franklin, tearing up the track of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, destroying trestles and bridges; also the Nashville and Decatur railroad, cutting Sherman's and Thomas's lines of communication. Garrisons were at Nashville and every important town in the country through which we passed. More or less fighting occurred every day. In one of the affairs near Franklin Gen. Kelly was killed. We passed west of Columbia by way of Lynnville and Lawrenceburg, fording the Tennessee River at Colbert Shoals, below Florence, Ala. The Federals had gathered a force of cavalry and mounted infantry several thousand strong—more than twice the number of Gen. Wheeler's command—and were pressing us closely but cautiously.

On the evening of the day Wheeler's command crossed over. Our regiment brought up the rear, in the meantime skirmishing with the enemy. The regiment was small—not more than two hundred, men and officers. We were or-

dered to hold the enemy in check at all hazards until dark, then ford the river and join the brigade. A guide, with a small detail of men commanded by a Lieutenant, was to wait for us at the bank of the river. The guide knew the ford well, his home being in the immediate neighborhood. At dark we were within a mile of the river, and could distinctly hear the water rushing over the rocks on the shoals. The head of the regiment reached the bank of the river about one hour after dark, but no guide was to be found. There was starlight, but no moon. The stream at this place was about a mile wide, including a small island near the center. It was difficult and dangerous to cross, but one of two things had to be done—either to attempt to ford the river, or be killed or captured the next morning. The enemy was behind us thousands in number. We determined to cross the river. This was done by placing two men, good swimmers, on strong horses a few yards to the right and left of the column. When they found the water deepening in one place they turned to the right or left, as was necessary, the head of the troops marching midway between in column of twos. The ford was very tortuous and rough. The water rushed along, seething and foaming around us, making it very difficult for our horses to move forward. We reached the opposite bank just at daylight, having been in the water all night. The men were wet to the skin. In crossing, a few of the horses fell down; others got into swimmingwater. Some of the men lost their guns. At this stage of the war the men were inured to hardships and dangers, but not a few of them swore they would rather take their chances in battle than cross the river again under such circumstances. It turned out that the guide and men with him became alarmed for their safety. and followed in the rear of the brigade, leaving us to our fate. The next day they could not be found. We were now on the south bank of the Tennessee River, and the men enjoyed a few days' rest. The Georgia campaign began on the 6th of May, 1864. This was about the last of September, making a campaign of about one hundred and twenty days. It is only the men who participated in it that can appreciate the toils and dangers which they underwent,

About the 1st of October Gen. Forrest crossed the Tennessee River at Colbert's Shoals, and moved on Athens, Ala. The writer of this sketch was ordered to report to Gen. Forrest and return to Middle Tennessee to get up such portions of Gen. Wheeler's command as had been left there. He was assigned to duty temporarily as a member of Forrest's staff. Col. Wheeler had applied for permission for the regiment to return with Forrest's command to Tennessee; but Gen. Wheeler declined the request, and moved with his entire command in the direction of La Grange, Ga. Athens was garrisoned by the Federals with a regiment of negroes—about twelve hundred—and several hundred white soldiers, commanded by Col. Campbell. Most of these men were in a strong fort, which contained six or eight pieces of artillery. Gen. Forrest placed his men in position and summoned the garrison to surrender, which Col. Campbell refused to do until the flag of truce was sent in the third time. Forrest became exasperated, and in his talk with Campbell swore that he would storm the fort, and would not be responsible for the consequences to Campbell's command if forced to make the assault. The latter seemed to doubt the strength of Forrest's command, and while the conference was going on Col. Wheeler rode up. Forrest availed himself of this occurrence to play a game of bluff. He addressed Col. Wheeler as Gen. Wheeler, and asked him if his command was well up. Col. Wheeler took in the situation, and

said: "Yes; Hume's division, with my battery of artillery, is now on the field, and Gen. Martin's division is not more than two miles away." The fact was, the divisions named were at least one hundred miles away, on their march to Georgia. The effect on the Federal officer was seen at once. He surrendered his command as prisoners of war. The negroes were terribly frightened. The name of Forrest was a terror to them, and also to the Federal troops. It turned out that Col. Wheeler had finally succeeded in obtaining Gen. Wheeler's consent, turned back from the march to Georgia, and joined Forrest's command at Athens just at the time before stated.

The command moved with Forrest, aided in capturing a force of four hundred men guarding the bridge at Elk River, on the Nashville and Decatur road, and all the stockades on the road as far as Pulaski, where the Federals had collected several thousand men to oppose Forrest; thence to the neighborhood of Shelby-ville and Wartrace. The stockades referred to were very strong; so much so that it was only the rifle guns in the battery of the gallant Morton that could make any impression upon them. Forrest's name in itself was equal to a division of men.

Information having been received that the Tennessee River was rising, owing to the heavy rains in the mountains, the command returned, and crossed the river below Florence, above Colbert's Shoals. The river was rising rapidly and the wind blowing almost a gale. The boats used in crossing had to be raised out of the water, where they had been sunk by their owners to avoid destruction at the hands of the Federals. The passage of the men and horses of the regiment was very dangerous, but was effected without loss of life. The Federals were pursuing us by thousands, but did not seem inclined to make a vigorous attack. If they had even partially pressed their advantage, they would have given us a vast deal of trouble, with a great river in our front and with inadequate means of crossing.

The First Regiment moved with Forrest to Corinth, Miss., where he applied to Gen. Wheeler for its transfer to his command. This was declined. Forrest then telegraphed to the Secretary of War, who also declined to order the transfer. The men were very much attached to Forrest, and he had complimented them on several occasions for their gallantry on the field of battle. They were separated from him soon after the battle of Chickamauga, and up to October, 1864, had not served in his command again. They parted from him with reluctance, and marched across the country by the way of Aberdeen and Columbus, Miss., Tuscaloosa, Ala., to La Grange, Ga. Here they again joined Gen. Wheeler's command about the 25th of November, after the most arduous service and a march of more than seven hundred miles.

Meantime Col. Wheeler, with a commissioned officer from each company, was ordered to return with Hood's army to Middle Tennessee for the purpose of obtaining recruits for the regiment. It was greatly reduced in numbers, and the men's clothing was worn and ragged. Confederate money had greatly depreciated in value. The price of ordinary necessities of life was almost fabulous; yet the pay of officers and privates was precisely the same as if the Confederate Government had paid in gold. The Government was largely in arrears at the close of the war. The following lines, written by S. A. Jones, editor of the Examiner, Aberdeen, Miss., in reference to Confederate money at the close of the war, are too good to be lost:

Representing nothing on God's earth now, And naught in the waters below it, As a pledge of the nation that 's dead and gone, Keep it, dear friend, and show it. Too poor to possess the precious ores. And too much of a stranger to borrow, We issued to-day our promise to pay, And hoped to redeem on the morrow.

The days rolled on, the weeks became years, But our coffers were empty still; Cnin was so rare the treasury quaked If a dollar should drop in the till.

But the faith within us was strong indeed, And our poverty well discerned; And those little checks represented the pay Our suffering volunteers earned.

We knew it had hardly a value in gold, But as gold our soldiers received it; It gazed in our faces with a promise to pay, And each suffering soldier believed it.

But our boys thought little of price or pay, Or of bills that were overdue; We knew it gave us bread to-day— 'T was the best our poor country could do.

Keep it: it tells our history all over, From the birth of its dream to the last; Modest, and born of the angel hope, Like the hope of success, it passed.

The command moved with Wheeler to Griffin, Ga., where it first encountered Gen. Sherman on his "march to the sea." Sherman left Atlanta after having driven out the old men, women, and children, burned the city, and, as he says in his "Memoirs," marched out of the place with banners floating to the breezes and bands playing to the tune of "John's Brown's soul is marching on." The regiment accompanied Gen. Wheeler on all this arduous service. His command did not exceed two thousand five hundred men, but he was everywhere-in front of Sherman, then on the left, and again on the right flank of his army, which was estimated at not less than one hundred thousand men, of which about ten thousand were cavalry under the command of Gen. Kilpatrick. Wheeler had only a few thousand men-"Joe Brown's militia," as it was called-to assist him. The latter were good men, no doubt, but the enemy's shot and shell approved them exceedingly at Macon and one or two other places. Our boys seemed to be of the opinion generally that the militia could hardly be relied on when the "tug of war" came. That Sherman had ability as a commander no one doubts, but his "march to the sea," so much lauded by his friends at the North, was little less than a farce. He had no army to oppose him, the Confederacy was reduced to a shell, and the great parade about this movement from Atlanta to Savannah, Ga., is a very good exemplification of "much ado about nothing." He made war on old men, women, and children, burned cotton-gins and dwelling-houses, and destroyed property without stint. His army could be traced by the light of the burning houses by night and the smoke by day. This was true not only of his march in Georgia, but also across the State of South Carolina. Who has not heard of Sherman's "bummers," whose chief employment seemed to be to attack helpless women and children, and by force take what did not belong to them? In numberless instances they left them without any means of support, without a home or a change of clothing. The regiment aided Wheeler in heating back Kilpatrick and his thousands of cavalry sent to destroy the arsenal and liberate a large number of Federal prisoners at Augusta, Ga. Kilpatrick held out about forty-eight hours, but was forced to abandon his raid on Augusta and seek protection with the infantry of Sherman's army, after having lost a large number of prisoners, and being almost broken up. This was the last time Kilpatrick ventured out from the shadow of Sherman's infantry until after the close of the war.

The regiment crossed Savannah River a short distance above Savannah, and remained on the South Carolina side until after December 20, 1864, about which time Gen. Hardee evacuated Savannah; thence on to Branchville, Lexington, Columbia, and Camden, S. C., to Grassy Island, Pedee River, where it forded that stream and entered North Carolina. We captured a great many prisoners, and were continually on the march. We saved the cotton-mills at Aiken, S. C., but the entire command could not save Calumbia. Gen. Wade Hampton joined us near the last-named place, and became Chief of Cavalry. That Sherman ordered or was privy to the burning of Columbia, no one in our command doubted at the time. The regiment did all it could to assist in preventing the Federals from spreading over the country, and succeeded to some extent. Gen. Joe Wheeler's energy and gallantry were worthy of all praise.

Near Fayetteville, N. C., we assisted in the surprise of Kilpatrick's camp, which was along-side the infantry of a corps of Sherman's army. The surprise was just at day-break, and would have been more effective but for the difficulty of crossing a swamp peculiar to the low pine-lands near the coast. The fight was desperate, but we succeeded in capturing a number of prisoners and Gen. Kilpatrick's head-quarters. The General made his escape in his night-clothes, it was said. We captured his uniform, saber, pistols, and two fine horses—one of them a calico horse, as the boys called him (white and bay spots), and the other a black. At the close of the war Gen. Wheeler had one of the horses and Gen. Allen, of Alabama, the other. In this affair Gen. Hume, Col. Harrison, of Texas, and Col. Henry M. Ashby, of the Second Tennessee, at the time in command of our brigade, were wounded; also privates and other officers were killed and wounded. We fought the Federal infantry, and crossed Cape Fear River at Fayetteville and assisted in destroying the bridge at that point. The command of the brigade then devolved on Lieut.-col. Lewis (and so continued until the close of the war), and that of the regiment on Maj. Joseph J. Dobbins, a splendid man and most gallant and efficient officer.

The regiment, with the brigade, reported to Lieut.-gen. Hardee, and under his command participated in the battle of Averysboro, then moved in rear of Hardee's command to Bentonville, and took part in the three days' fight at that place, first serving on the right of the army and then on the left. Gen. Joseph E. Johnston was in command of the Confederates, Gen. Sherman of the Federal forces. A portion of the regiment assisted in driving back a division of Federals which had succeeded in reaching the rear of the army, and had taken possession of the village of Bentonville and the general hospital there. Gen. Walthall was in command of the infantry on the left of the army, the regiment being on his left. The contest was desperate, as we were engaged with the Federal infantry. Gen. Walthall, with his command, moved at one o'clock A.M., bringing up the rear of the infantry. The regiment, with the brigade, moved at two A.M., bringing up the rear of the army. We crossed the bridge at Bentonville after sunrise, and set it on fire. The Federal infantry rushed upon it, but were repulsed by the firing of two pieces of artillery loaded with grape-shot; also by dismounted men in the woods on the bank of the stream. The two guns were masked for the occasion. The bridge and the approach to it were thickly strewn with the enemy's dead and wounded. Lient. Dobbins, a most gallant officer of Company E, and others, were badly wounded in this affair at the bridge.

The battle of Bentonville was the last of the war in which the Army of Tennessee was engaged. It was fought on the 19th and 20th of March, 1865. Sherman having reached Goldsboro, united his force with that of Gen. Schofield. The regiment moved with the brigade to a point near Nahunta Swamp, and took position on the Weldon railroad. On the 10th of April Sherman advanced in the direction of Raleigh. The regiment, with the brigade, assisted in bringing up the rear of Johnston's army, passing through Raleigh, and by the way of Morrisville to the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, having frequent combats with the advance of Sherman's army. The last collision with the enemy occurred at a creek on the road leading from Chapel Hill to Raleigh, about two miles from the first-named place. This was the last conflict of the war, except Henry Court-house. That night Judge Battle informed us of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, he having received the information from ex-Gov. Swain, and Swain from Gen. Sherman, to whom he had gone to ask protection for the college property. The next day's march on the road to Greensboro brought us to Haw River, where we first heard of the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia by Gen. Lee. An hour later we heard that Gen. Johnston was negotiating with Gen. Sherman for the surrender of the Army of Tennessee. Johnston's headquarters were at Greensboro, about twenty miles away. There was little sleep in our camp that night. Brave men shed tears freely. Gloom and despondency settled down over the camp. The end had come to that long, terrible struggle which had cost the country, North and South, nearly a million of lives and immense sums of money and property. The loss to the Sonth alone was immense. It was the land of "ashes and sorrow." It had lost \$1,600,000,000 in slave; alone, to say nothing of horses, mules, cattle, fences, buildings, and every other kind of property.

On the 26th of April the battle-flag of the Confederacy was furled, so far as the Army of Tennessee was concerned. What a history it had for the world! and what a host of brave, true, gallant men's hearts had ceased to beat forever under its folds! The words of Father Ryan somewhat express the feelings of the Confederate soldier:

THE CONQUERED BANNER.

Furl that banner, for 'tis weary, Round its staff 'tis drooping dreary Furl it, fold It; it is best.
For there 's not a man to wave it, And there's not a sword to save it, And there 's not one left to lave it In the blood which heroes gave it, And its foes now scorn and brave it:
Furl it, hide it, let it rest.

Take that hanner down; 't is tattered, Broken is its staff and shattered, And the valiant hosts are scattered Over whom it floated high. O't is hard for us to fold it, Hard to think there's none to hold it, Hard that those who once unrolled it Now must fur it with a sigh. Furl that banner, furl it sadly; Onee ten thousand hailed it gladly, And ten thousand wildly, madly Swore it should forever wave; Swore that foeman's sword should never Hearts like theirs intwined dissever, Till that flag should float forever O'er their freedom or their grave!

Furl it, for the hands that grasped it,
And the hearts that fondly clasped it,
Cold and dead are lying low;
And that banner it is trailing,
While around it sounds the wailing
Of its people in their woe.

For, though conquered, they adore it; Love the cold, dead hands that bore it; Weep for those who fell before it; Pardon those who trailed and tore it; But O wildly they deplore it Now who furl and fold it so!

Furl that banner! True, 'tis gory, Yet 'tis wreathed around with glory, And 'twill live in song and story, Though its folds are in the dust; For its fame on brightest pages, Penned by poets and by sages, Shall go sounding down the ages, Furl its folds though now we must.

Furl that banner softly, slowly: Treat it gently; it is holy, For it droops above the dead. Touch it not, unfold it never; Let it droop there, furled forever, For its people's hopes are dead.

The regiment was paroled at Charlotte, N. C., on the 3d of May, 1865. Col. Wheeler, with about two hundred recruits—young men from Middle Tennessee—joined the command at that place. Capt. Joe H. Fussell, Capt. G. M. V. Kinzer, Capt. Freeman, and other officers returned with him. They had an engagement on the 4th of May at Henry Court-house, Va., with a brigade of Federal cavalry. Neither party knew that the war had closed. Several men were wounded. Private Edwards, of Company I—Capt. H. F. Barham—was killed. So that the singular circumstance occurs that this company lost the first and last man killed in the Army of Tennessee—Geo. W. Barham, near Hopkinsville, Ky., early in October, 1861, and Edwards at Henry Court-house, Va., May 4, 1865. This statement is true from the best information we have been able to obtain.

This ended the military career of a command which served in every Southern State east of the Mississippi River south of the Potomac. They were noble, brave, gallant men. They strove to do their duty, and stood to the last in a cause which they believed to be right. The war was over, and they accepted the situation, returned to their homes, and engaged in the peaceful pursuits of life. Many of them have attained distinction, and now fill places of high public trust usefully to their constituents and honorably to the country.

Capt. S. Y. Caldwell, who for so long a time has held the position of Superintendent of Public Schools, Nashville, Tenn., and who has labored so faithfully in building up those splendid institutions of learning; A. J. Caldwell, member of Congress from the Nashville district; D. B. Cooper and Eugene Roberts, of the Nashville American, are among the number alluded to above.

In a brief sketch such as this it is impracticable to give incidents connected with the individual men and officers of the regiment, especially where there are many worthy of personal mention.

MEMORIAL ROLL.

COMPANY A.

Hendnicks, Hiram, k. at Nashville, Tenn. Peper, Richard, k. at Corinth, Miss. Nichal, Martin V., k. at Tunnel Hill, Ga. Wagner, Lieut. Peter, k. at Holly Springs,

Wagner, Mean.
Miss.
Smith, Thus., k. at Lebanon, Tenn.
Whitesides, G. R., k. at Lebanon, Tenn.
McKinnon, Henry, k. at Nashville, Teun.
Revier, James, k. at Spring Hill, Tenn.

Grant, Thos. N., k. at Elk River Trestle, Tenn. Perryman, Wm., k. at Columbia, Tenn. Johnston, Lieut. G., k. at Spring Hill, Tenn. Mayberry, Robt. N., w. at Spring Hill, Tenn. Fogey, A. B., w. at Spring Hill, Tenn. Grimes, J. A., w. at Spring Hill, Tenn. Dickey, B. M., w. at Spring Hill, Tenn. Kinzer, Capt. G. M. V., w. at Athens, Tenn.

COMPANY D.

Endsley, Capt. Edward, k.
Hooper, Capt. L. K., w.
White, Lafayette, k. at Columbia, Tenn.
Scott, Shelton F., & at New Hope Church, Ga.
Thompson, C. W., w. at Resaca, Ga.

Amis, William, k.
Barnes, Wilhe, k. at Franklin, Tenn.
Douglas, Ned, k. at Iuka, Miss.
Davis, Jaseph, k. at Columbia, Tenn.
Ferguson, Samuel, k. at Rocky Hill, Ky.
Maxwell, McCord, k. at New Hope, Ga.
Shadien, Alexander, k. at Strawberry Plains,

Hackney, Lient. T. C., k. in Kentucky. Dandridge, Arch., k. at Shiloh, Tenn. Turner, Ned, k. at Macon, Ga. Fussell, Lient. J. H., w. Dobbins, Lieut. Alexander, w. at Bentonville,

Gordon, J. C., w. at Bowling Green, Ky. Goodrum, John, w. at Averysboro, N. C.

COMPANY E.

INY E.

Latta, Sims, w. at Averysboro, N. C.

Thompson, James, w. at Averysboro, N. C.

Vaughn, James, w. at Spring Hill, Tenn.

Vaughn, C. C., w. at Bentonville, N. C.

Ray, J. M., w. at New Hope, Ga.

Aydlett, Frank, w. at New Hope, Ga.

Glenn, Tom, w. at Columbia, Tenn.

Gordon, W. B., w. at Spring Hill, Tenn.

Griffio, Patrick, w. Thompson's Station, Teon.

Henderson, Lee, w. at New Hope, Ga.

Latta, W. A., w. at Corinth, Miss.

Moore, E. N., w. at Corinth, Miss.

Pointer, Gatha, w. at Holly Springs. Miss.

Pillow, E. D., w. at Dalton, Ga.

Wilkins, James, w. at New Hope, Ga. Wilkins, James, w. at New Hope, Ga. Williams, H. H., w. at Waynesboro, Ga.

COMPANY F.

Turner, Capt. Ben, k. at Corinth, Miss. Freeland, J. L., k. at New Hope Church, Ga. Howsey, Alonzo, k. at New Hope Church, Ga. Freeland, Thomas, k. at Franklin, Tenn. Gilliam, W. C., k. at Bentonville, N. C. Hill, J. W., k. at Holly Springs, Miss. Alderson, Lieut. W. H., k. at Green River, Ky. Caskey, R. H., w. at Crofton's Bridge, S. C. Harris, Wm., w. at Chickamauga, Ga. Yates, C. E., w. at Chickamauga, Ga.

COMPANY G.

Bradley, J. H., k. at Heory Court-house, Va. Bennett, Marion, k. at New Hope, Ga. Brenson, J. R., k. at New Hope, Ga. Smith, Charles, k. at New Hope, Ga. Smith, Charles, k. at New Hope, Ga. Nevels, R. J., k. at Kennesaw Mountain, Ga. Rone, James, k. at Kennesaw Mountain, Ga. Pullen, H. C., k. at Kennesaw Mountain, Ga.

Amis, Lewis, w. Amis, Lewis, w. in Mississippi. Pack, Frank, w. in Mississippi. Pack, Frank, w. in Mississippi. Simpson, Th. mas, w. at Iuka, Miss. Kinight, Andrew, w. at Cornth, Miss. Davis, Tom, w. at Henry Court-house, Va.

COMPANY I.

Barham, G. W., k. at Hopkiosville, Ky Chauncey, C., k. at Corinth, Miss. Blackburn, W. L., k. at Shiloh, Tenn. Freil, John, k. at Thompson's Station, Tenn. Kelley, Daniel, k. at Resaca, Ga. Stallungs, Lieut. G. W., k. at New Hope, Ga. Sharp, Nehemiah, k. at Aiken, S. C. Whitwell, Jack, k. at Columbia, S. C.

Whitwell, Ben, k. at Triune. Tenn. Goodman, Granville, k. at Brentwood, Tenn. Edwards, —, k at Henry Court-house, Va. Slayden, Lieut. John C., k. Corham, James, k. Powder, —, k. Siblay, Mike, k. Sharp, Fountain P. k.

I have not been able to get any report of Companies B, C, H, K. The list of companies reported is not full and complete.

Company C acted as escort for Maj.-gen. Stevenson, commanding division of infantry, most of the year 1864; Company E, escort for Gen. Armstrong, commanding our brigade, from September, 1862, to October, 1863.

FOURTEENTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

By J. J. NEELY, BOLIVAR, TENN.

THE Fourteenth Tennessee Cavalry was enlisted behind the Federal lines in West Tennessee while they occupied the Memphis and Charleston and Mobile and Ohio railroads, and the principal points on the lines of these roads were garrisoned by their troops. The regiment was made up of men principally from the counties of Hardeman, Madison, Gibson, and Haywood, there being four from Hardeman, four from Madison, one from Gibson, one from Haywood and Fayette. It was composed of the best men who had seen service—some had been wounded and discharged, others thrown out at the reörganization on account of over-age, others furloughed and caught by the Federals behind the lines so that they could not get back to their commands. They were enlisted with the promise that they would not be returned to infantry. They equipped themselves. There were no conscripts. A great many were young men between the ages of eighteen and twenty, who were too young to enlist at the beginning of the war. The regiment organized at Pikeville, Miss.

The Hardeman county companies were as follows:

Company A-Captain, R. R. White; First Lieutenant, A. J. Cox; Second Lieutenant, Neal Calahan; Third Lieutenant, J. B. Harris.

Company F-Captain, William Hall; First Lieutenant, J. M. Moore; Second Lieutenant, W. L. Hall; Third Lieutenant, Jasper Smith.

Company E-Captain, Gwynn Thurmond; First Lieutenant, A. R. Emerson; Second Lieutenant, Wm. G. Pirtle.

The Madison county companies were as follows:

Company C-Captain, Zilman Voss; First Lieutenant, R. J. Strayhorn; Second Lieutenant, W. J. Swink.

Company G—Captain Hugh Greer; First Lieutenant, J. Robertson; Second Lieutenant, J. R. Bobbitt; Third Lieutenant, J. Reed.

Company I—Captain, E. S. Elliott; First Lieutenant, James Laird; Second Lieutenant, J. Langly; Third Lieutenant, J. W. Rix.

Company K-Captain, Robert Harriss; First Lieutenant, A. W. Fleming; Second Lieutenant, W. J. Campbell.

The Fayette county companies were as follows:

Company H—Captain, James Gwynne; First Lieutenant, J. Brewster; Second Lieutenant, B. F. Tatum; Third Lieutenant, D. L. Hill.

Company B-Captain, Jack Deberry; First Lieutenant, N. A. Senter; Second Lientenant, J. B. Holt.

Company D-Captain, L. A. Thomas; First Lieutenant, J. W. Ricks; Second Lieutenant, James Drake.

At the organization J. J. Neely was elected Colonel; R. R. White, Lieutenant-colonel; Gwynn Thurmond, Major; T. H. Turner, Surgeon; R. P. Watson Assistant Surgeon; A. F. Topp, Quartermaster. Shelby Hammond (now Judge of the Federal Court) was appointed Adjutant.

The regiment was armed with short Enfield rifles at Pikeville, and joined the Twelfth Tennessee and Fifteenth Tennessee, which were known as Richardson's

Brigade, which was ordered to report to Gen. Chalmers, in North Mississippi; came from the organization to New Albany, on the Tallahatchie River, and fought a Federal regiment with Col. Inge's command. It was here that Gen. Forrest came to the command from Middle Tennessee, and requested the cooperation of the regiment in raising a cavalry force to serve in West Tennessee. The Fourteenth Regiment was posted near Estinaula to guard the Hatchie River—that being an important crossing, and the direct line from Memphis to Jackson, Tennessee, where Gen. Forrest had his head-quarters—to guard the approaches from Memphis while Gen. Forrest was recruiting for Bell's brigade north of the Hatchie River.

While at Estinaula we heard that Prince, commanding the Sixth and Seventh Illinois Cavalry, was coming from Bolivar, Tennessee, to attack the Fourteenth Regiment; came up four miles to Col. J. M. Miller's, met the Federal command of two regiments, held them in check until we were joined by the remainder of the regiment, about two hundred in number, when we couted them and drove them three or four miles, night putting a stop to the engagement. In the meantime Gen. Forrest was enabled to get his supplies, artillery, and unarmed men across the river. These he afterward carried safely south. There were about two thousand nine hundred unarmed men. Col. Prince retreated to Somerville. The Fourteenth captured and killed a number of the enemy without the loss of any, but several wounded. Gen. Forrest, with his escort and battalion, followed to Somerville, the enemy having left there on the road to Bolivar. The Fourteenth met them the next day at Mrs. Armour's, seven miles east of Somerville, and in the fight that ensued lost two men, but captured important information between Col. Prince and Gen. Grierson, who had the remainder of his forces to which Prince belonged. At Saulsbury, Tennessee, and along the Memphis and Charleston railroad, we fought a Federal force, which was driven back with the loss of one man. We then surrounded Collierville, remained in the saddle antil midnight, and kent the Federals from harassing Gen. Forrest, and enabled him to get his supplies and recruits across the Memphis and Charleston railroad. We continued the rout to Como, Mississippi; from thence to Oxford, where Gen. Forrest reörganized the command, making four brigades, commanded by Richardson, McCulloch, Bell, and Jeffrey Forrest. The First Brigade was composed of the Seventh Tennessee (Col. Duckworth), Twelfth Tennessee (Col. J. U. Green), Fourteenth Tennessee (Col. J. J. Neely), Fifteenth Tennessee (Col. F. M. Stewart). From Como a part of the regiment was sent back through the lines to collect officers and men that were left within the lines. After gathering one hundred and fifty officers and men, we returned by way of Saulsbury, firing on a train and killing several, among others the officer in charge. We then returned to the command; thence to West Point, where the Fourteenth was engaged in the fight, capturing a few of the Fourth Regular Federal Cavalry. We were ordered to Yazoo City with the Twelfth and Fifteenth Tennessee, under Gen. Richardson, and were joined by Ross's and Mabry's Texans. We found the Federals in three redoubts, supported by two gun-boats in the river. Two of the redoubts were captured, and the Federals were driven through the streets by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Tennessee. This was one of the hottest fights of the war. The Fourteenth lost twenty-eight men killed and wounded, among the number its gallant and accomplished Major, Gwvnn Thurmond, who was a conscientions, braye soldier, and knowing his duty always did it well. Dr. Simmons, James Hays, Lieut. Swink, and others, were dangerously wounded.

After this battle Col. J. J. Neely was put in command of the First Brigade, and Col. White in command of the regiment. We came up into West Tennessee on a raid, fought Hurst's Sixth Tennessee Cavalry, drove him back to Somerville, and captured, killed, and wounded about one hundred—capturing all his train, consisting of five wagons, two ambulances, and fifty thousand rounds of ammunition, which was divided with Gen. Forrest's command, as he needed them very much. We were then sent to Raleigh, Tenn., to make a demonstration to keep the Federals from reënforcing Fort Pillow while Gen. Forrest captured the fort, which we did at Raleigh and to the mouth of Wolf River, capturing mules, drays, etc., and skirmishing with the enemy. We remained around Memphis until we heard the guns at Fort Pillow, when we drew off and rejoined Gen. Forrest at Jackson. We took charge of the prisoners and went south by Medon, Purdy, and Pocahontas, on the Memphis and Charleston railroad.

At Verona Chalmers's division was ordered to Monticello, Ala., to meet a raid on the iron-works by the Federals. Chalmers, with McCulloch's and Neely's brigades, went by Oxford, Ala., when they, with Gen. Pillow's brigade of Alabama troops, crossed the Coosa River at Gadsden to La Fayette, Ga., at which place they attacked and captured eighty-five prisoners and a large number of horses and equipments, losing fourteen men killed and wounded. We were then ordered to return by forced marches, by Tuscaloosa, to Columbus, where we left our horses and took the train to Okolona; thence on foot to Harrisburg, twentyeight miles, where Gens. Lee and Forrest engaged a large Federal force under Gen. Smith. After getting our horses again, we were ordered to Oxford, Miss., to meet another raid from Memphis under one of the Smiths. We had a skirmish with the pickets, capturing thirty-five, and having two men wounded. We went with Gen. Forrest on his famous raid into Memphis, where we engaged the infantry camp in the suburbs, capturing one hundred and eighty prisoners and killing a good many, several companies being in the city. The fight was hand-tohand among the tents at the encampment of infantry.

The Fourteenth participated in all the fights in which Forrest's Cavalry engaged in Gen. Hood's raid into Middle Tennessee, and saw all the severe and arduons service of that raid, and suffered considerable losses. They also participated in the last engagements, and surrendered at Gainesville, Ala.

The record of the Fourteenth Tennessee Cavalry was one series of glories and devotion to duty from the time of its organization to the close of the war. The writer, who was honored with the position of its first Colonel, can say for it with pride and gratification that our own State owes the regiment lasting gratitude for the luster it added to Tennessee's already glorious renown as the mother of volunteers and birthplace of soldiers.

MEMORIAL ROLL.

These are only a few that I remember to have been killed, as I have not been able to get a list from the Captains of companies:

COMPANY A.
Hunter, John, k. at Columbia, Tenn.
COMPANY B.
Holt, Lieut. John, k. at Pulaski, Tenn.

COMPANY C.

Thurmond, Maj. G., k. at Yazoo City. Simmons, Dr., of Denmark, k. at Yazoo City. Hays, James, k. at Yazoo City. Hutchinson, L., k. at Yazoo City. Weatherly, Jesse, k. at La Fayette, Ga. Reid, Lieut. James, k. at Athens, Ala. Hudson, Dorsey, k. at Pulaski, Tenn.

Company E. Teague, Henry, k. at Memphis, Tenn.

NINETEENTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

BY C. W. HEISKELL, MEMPHIS, TENN.

[These additional facts should have been inserted in the sketch on page 372, but the manuscript was overlooked until too late to be so used.]

The regiment was also in the battle of Missionary Ridge; the fights around Dalton, Rocky Face, Resaca, Adairsville, crossing the Etowah; at Kingston, Lost Mountain, and New Hope Church; and on the Kennesaw line in front of Marietta, where it was a part of the force which held the famous "dead angle," and where the opposing forces were so close together that some of my men threw stones at and knocked down several of the approaching foes. It was at the crossing of the Chattahooche, Nashville, Franklin, Spring Hill, defense of Atlanta, twenty-second of July fight, in the Jonesboro fight, and at Bentonville.

At the battle of Jonesboro Gen. Hardee rode to the front and to his extreme skirmish-line. He was met by Arthur Fulkerson, who died so gallantly on the bloody tield of Franklin. Fulkerson said to him: "General, those are Federals in your front; do not go farther." He replied, "You must be mistaken." Fulkerson said: "No, sir; I am not; and to convince you [it was getting quite late], I will go to the line; and if they are Federals, I will fire off my gun." The General said, "Go." He went, fired his gun, and was captured; but our beloved General escaped. Fulkerson was exchanged a few days afterward, and rejoined his command.

At the battle of Stone's River, or Murfreesboro, Sergeant Thompson, of Company A, captured three Federals and marched them up to the Colonel, and said: "Colonel, here are three of the blues."

On the retreat from Columbia, when we were with Forrest, we were splashing along in the rain and sleet Christmas night, at 11 o'clock. It was dark, and the elements and our own feelings seemed at one. (The men had often asked me to have them mounted, and let us join the cavalry.) To relieve the occasion in this oppressive gloom and silence, I said to them: "Boys, how do you like the cavalry?" One spoke up: "O Colonel, this is not the regular cavalry!" Another replied: "I think it has been pretty d—n regular for the last forty-eight hours!"

I have failed to get any further information, except as follows: —— Orrick, killed at Adairsville, June 27, 1864; John S. Spears, at Franklin, December 1, 1864; both of Company K. And to fill the blank in the roster of Company D, first organization: Captain, Elmon Colville; First Lieutenant, Piles Miller; Second Lieutenant, James Wallace; Third Lieutenant, S. J. S. Frazier. Second organization: Captain, Joseph Frazier; First Lieutenant, Abraham Hodge; Second Lieutenant, Thomas Cunningham; Third Lieutenant, as given in narrative. Killed in this company additional: Capt. Joseph Frazier, at Murfreesboro; when Lieut. Frazier became Captain.

THIRTY-SIXTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By R. J. Morgan, Memphis, Tenn.

In the summer of 1861 Gen. Leonidas Polk authorized me to raise a regiment for the Confederate service in Tennessee. I visited Chattanooga early in the autumn of that year, and found four companies there. These companies induced me to take charge of them. Soon afterward a battalion of six companies, then in Knoxville, under Lieut.-col. Dunn and Major Camp, made a proposition to unite with the companies I had, and form a regiment. This was done. I was elected Colonel, Dunn was elected Lieutenant-colonel, and Camp Major. After the formation of the regiment, it was styled the Thirty-sixth Tennessee Confederate Regiment, and the officers were commissioned as such. John L. Hopkins, of Chattanooga, was appointed by me as Adjutant of the regiment. Hopkins was a prominent lawyer at Chattanooga, and since then moved to Atlanta, at which place he rose to eminence in his profession, and has been upon the bench in that State. Lieut.-col. Dunn also moved to Atlanta since the war. He was also a lawyer. Major Camp was badly wounded during the war, losing both eyes. He has since died. The Quartermaster was Capt. Cate; Commissary, Capt. Campbell.

Our regiment was ordered to Cumberland Gap. We reached there in the winter of 1861-2, and remained there for several months. We were first in a brigade commanded by Col. Rains, afterward Gen. Rains. While under his command, we had an engagement with the Federal forces under Gen. Morgan, of Ohio. In that engagement the regiment bore its part with gallantry. We lost one man killed and several wounded.

Early in the spring of 1862 the brigade to which our regiment belonged was placed under the command of Gen. Stevenson. The department was commanded by Gen. Kirby Smith. While Gen. Stevenson was in command at Cumberland Gap, we had another engagement with the enemy under Gen. Carter. This was in March, 1862. The position of our regiment upon the mountain was immediately in the Gap, the most responsible and dangerous position in the line. I had also under my command at that time a battery stationed near our works. engagement in March also showed the gallantry of the regiment under fire. The enemy concentrated its heaviest fire upon our works. Our loss in that engagement was small-one or two men killed and several wounded. It was believed at that time that the enemy was making an effort to flank our works and get in our rear. I remember that Gen. Stevenson called a consultation of the Colonels of his command, and fully laid before us his information and his plans. The Federal force was very large, and in certain contingencies it was contemplated that we should retire. I opposed this, believing that we were stronger on the mountain than in retreat. I remember Gen. Stevenson asked us if our regiments would stand by us in a siege. I spoke for mine, and said it would, and rather than surrender I would carry my regiment with me through the mountains. I consulted with my officers, and they agreed to stand by me. The necessity did not arise. The officers and men were true to me, and were always brave and gallant in the time of trial.

Some time in the summer the regiment was ordered to Savannah, Ga. The enemy had moved from our front, and Savannah was threatened. The regiment

was stationed in Savannah for some time, how long I do not recall. I tendered to the War Department my resignation as Colonel of the regiment. It was not accepted. I received a letter from the Secretary of War asking me to withdraw it, which I did. I was then ordered to join the army ir Tennessee, and placed upon the staff of Lieut.-gen. Polk in order to organize the military courts of his corps. Capt. Alley was elected Colonel of the regiment. With its subsequent history I am unacquainted. I think it was consolidated with Gen. Ben Hill's Tennessee regiment.

My own war history after this is simply that I remained with Gen. Polk until his death near Atlanta. I was with that gallant officer for many months through the trials and vicissitudes of the war. After Gen. Polk's death the War Department ordered me to Georgia, to take charge of what was called a court to settle claims for property taken by the army from citizens in Georgia. I was thus engaged when the war ended.

FORTY-SIXTH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By J. M. CLARK, PARIS, TENN.

Under a call from the Governor of Tennessee, Isham G. Harris, the Fortysixth Regiment of Tennessee troops were organized in Paris, Tenn., on the 29th day of November, 1861. The following officers were elected: J. M. Clark, Colonel; J. W. Johnson, Lieutenant-colonel; James S. Brown, Major; J. S. Dawson, Adjutant; J. D. Wilson, Sergeant-major; S. H. Caldwell, Surgeon; Thomas Taliaferro, Assistant Surgeon; S. J. Ray, Commissary; B. F. Ridgeway, Quartermaster. Co. A, J. A. Allen, Captain; Co. B, J. W. Weldon, Captain; Co. C, J. W. Harris, Captain; Co. D, S. C. Cooper, Captain; Co. E, W. A. Tharpe, Captain; Co. F, J. C. Poyner, Captain; Co. G, W. B. Vancleave, Captain; Co. H, J. H. Hannah, Captain; Co. I, R. A. Owens, Captain; Co. K, J. H. Paschall, Captain. The number of the regiment should have been forty-three instead of fortysix. The Secretary of State made the mistake inadvertently. It was organized before the regiment that had that number.

The command was ordered to go into camp at Henderson Station, Tenn., but before reaching that point was placed under the command of Gen. Leonidas Polk, and by him ordered to Union City. The only arms in the command were some squirrel rifles and double-barreled shot-guns. After remaining a few weeks at Union City, the regiment was ordered to Island No. 10, in the Mississippi River. Co. C, Capt. Harris, was detailed to guard the bridges on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, near Union City. Two companies, under the command of Major Brown, were stationed at Hickman, Ky. The other companies went to Island No. 10. A ditch had been cut from the river to Reelfoot Lake, on the Tennessee shore, about three-fourths of a mile above the head of Island No. 10. At this point we halted, and began to throw up earth-works, and in a few days to throw up works upon the island and at different points on the Tennessee shore. On the 9th day of March, 1862, Gen. Polk evacuated Columbus, Ky., and fell back to the island, also occupying New Madrid. On the night of the 12th, after resisting the approach of the Federals, the forces-about two thousand men-left New Madrid, and were landed on the Tennessee shore, opposite the island. On the morning

of the 13th of March the rebel gun-boat "Grampus" gave the alarm that the gun-boats were approaching, and in a short time three appeared and commenced shelling our position, and night and day for twenty-three days the bombardment continued. Gen. Polk had left Gen. McCown in command, and he had gone to Corinth, garrisoning Fort Pillow on his way. The command left at the island was very poorly armed. But few had any other than the ordinary shot-gun and We had about forty pieces of artillery mounted on the Tennessee shore and upon the island. One very heavy piece on the island burst on the third shot being fired from it. The Mississippi River had overflowed its banks, and the low country was submerged. One advance battery, known as Rucker's, had to be manned and worked in water knee-deep. The Federals came down one night during a storm, and spiked all the guns at this battery. On the night of the 5th of April, during a terrific thunder-storm, a gun-boat passed our batteries. Gen. McCown had been ordered away, leaving Gen. Marsh Walker in command. He having been ordered away, Gen. Mackall, of A. S. Johnston's staff, was given the command about the 1st of April. On Sunday morning, April 6, the writer went to Gen. Mackall's quarters, and told him a gun-boat had passed our position and was then lying at New Madrid. The General remarked that we would captnre it: but we did not. On the night of the 6th another gun-boat passed below us. On Monday a consultation was held, and a retreat was determined upon, and so ordered; but for some cause unknown to the writer a halt was made, and the opportunity for escape was lost. At sundown the command was drawn up in two lines two hundred yards apart, fronting north and south, with orders to prepare for action, the enemy having surrounded our position. At twelve o'clock P.M. we were surrendered. Capt. Harris, of Co. C, not being with the command, was not surrendered. He was ordered to Corinth, and, going into Kentucky with Bragg, was severely wounded in the fight at Perryville, being made a cripple for life.

While this little army had no fighting to do, and was but poorly prepared with arms for twenty five days, almost the entire time every man was on guard duty, there being a coast of thirty-five miles to guard and about fifteen hundred men all told. After the surrender, many escaped by crossing Reelfoot Lake upon rafts, etc. The Forty-sixth lost two men on Sunday, both being struck by grape-shot from a gun-boat. The officers were carried to Camp Chase—Columbus, Ohio—and in a short time were removed to Johnson's Island. The privates were carried to Camp Douglas, near Chicago. About the 1st of September we left Johnson's Island, met the men at Cairo, and proceeded down the Mississippi in boats. On the 18th we were formally exchanged at Vicksburg.

A few days after the exchange the regiment was reërganized at Jackson by electing J. S. Dawson, Colonel; R. A. Owens, Lieutenant-colonel; J. D. Wilson, Major; I. M. Huds, Adjutant; J. T. Williams, Quartermaster; J. T. Mathias, Surgeon. The writer of this went to the Trans-Mississippi Department, and served the remainder of the war with the Thirty-third Texas Cavalry. Was with Magruder at Galveston, Taylor at Mansfield, Mt. Pleasant, Yellow Lagoon, and to the surrender.

From Vicksburg the Forty-sixth Regiment was ordered to Holly Springs, and upon arrival was ordered to march across the country to reënforce Vancleave and Price, but were met eight miles from Holly Springs by the retreating columns. They were then ordered to Port Hudson, and remained there until the place was

evacuated The regiment was then ordered to Jackson, Miss., and took an active part in the resistance to Grant's move against that city, and was then ordered to Nashville. About that time this regiment was consolidated with the Fifty-fifth Tennessee.

In the spring of 1864 the regiment was ordered to Dalton, Ga., and then back to Mobile; then to Atlanta. It took part in the battles at New Hope Church and Kennesaw Mountain, in this fight losing five killed out of about one hundred and twenty-five men. Lost two-thirds of all in the fight on the 28th of July. Marched with Hood into Tennessee, leaving many on the field at Franklin and before Nashville; retreated into North Carolina, and surrendered with Johnston at the close.

FIFTY-FIRST TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By G. W. SMITHEALL, COVINGTON, TENN.

THE companies composing the Fifty-first Tennessee Regiment were organized during the summer and fall of the year 1861 in the counties of Shelby, Tipton, and Madison. The companies were ordered to rendezvous at Henderson Station, in Madison county, in November, 1861, where the regiment was partly organized in December following by the election of Capt. B. M. Browder, of Tipton county, as Colonel; Dr. John Chester, of Madison county, Lieutenant-colonel; Capt. Edward Clark, of Madison county, Major; and Rev. Mr. Page, Chaplain.

In February, 1862, the regiment was ordered from Henderson Station to Fort Henry, on the Tennessee River; remained there a few days, when it was ordered to Fort Donelson, which point only a portion of the regiment, with Major Clark, reached in time to take part in the engagement, and was surrendered with the Confederate troops when the fort was taken.

The remainder of the regiment was ordered to Corinth, Miss., and after the battle of Shiloh was consolidated with the Fifty-second Tennessee Regiment; and shortly thereafter an election was ordered for field officers in the two regiments, when Col. Chester was elected Colonel; Capt. E. O. Shelton, of Tipton, Lieutenant-colonel; and G. W. Smitheall, of Tipton, Major. The latter, however, declined the position, and Capt. A. Wilson, of the Fifty-second Tennessee Regiment, was elected in his stead. Henry Sanford, of Tipton county, was appointed Quartermaster; Thomas Beverage, of Madison county, Commissary; Dr. T. W. Roane, of Tipton county, Surgeon; and Dr. J. R. Sanford, of Tipton county, Assistant Surgeon. At this date the regiment was composed of the following companies: Company A, Capt. James Hodges; Company B, Capt. O. D. Weaver; Company C, Capt. J. S. Hall; Company D, Capt. William Campbell; Company E, Capt. S. E. Sherrill; Company F, Capt. — Barnet; Company G, Capt. G. C. Howard; Company H, Capt. J. C. Hudson; Company I, Capt. D. G. Godwin; Company K, Capt. John Dickerson.

On the reorganization of the Army of Tennessee after the battle of Shiloh, the regiment was placed in the brigade of Brig.-gen. Daniel S. Donelson, Maj.-gen. B. F. Cheatham's division, and continued with the brigade and division until the surrender of the army in the spring of 1865. After the retirement of Gen. Don-

elson from active service, the brigade was commanded by Brig.-gen. M. J. Wright; and later by Brig.-gens. John C. Carter and G. W. Gordon.

In 1863, while the army was in camp at Shelbyville, Tennessee, the portion of the regiment surrendered at Fort Donelson was exchanged, and Col. B. M. Browder procured an order from the War Department at Richmond to have the regiment reörganized, when Col. Chester was reelected Colonel; Capt. John G. Hall, of Tipton county, was elected Lieutenant-colonel, and Lieut. John T. Williamson, now of Columbia, Tenn., Major. Capts. Sanford and Beverage were reappointed. Dr. Roane was reappointed Surgeon, and Capt. D. G. Godwin was appointed Assistant Surgeon in the place of Dr. J. R. Sanford, resigned.

When organized the regiment was about eight hundred strong; was composed of good material, having quite a number of men of families on its muster-rolls; was in every general engagement of the Army of Tennessee from Shiloh to Franklin; and was surrendered in April, 1865, at Greensboro, N. C.

We have been able to obtain but few of the names of the brave men of this regiment who left their homes—and some of them their families and little ones—and sacrificed their lives in the defense of their loved Southland. The regiment lost heavily in killed and wounded at Perryville, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, and Franklin; and not a few of their number fell at Dalton, at Resaca, on the Kennesaw line, on Pine Mountain, around Atlanta, and at Jonesboro.

The regimental flag had inscribed on it, "Shiloh, Perryville, and Murfreesboro," as a recognition of the gallantry of that regiment on the field in those engagements.

FIFTY-SECOND TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

By B. J. LEA, BROWNSVILLE, TENN.

The Fifty-second Tennessee was organized at Henderson Station, now in the county of Chester, on the 4th day of January, 1862. Benj. J. Lea was elected Colonel; — Oliver, Lieutenant-colonel; and T. G. Rundle, Major. The companies were commanded by Captains Nat. Wesson, J. A. Russell, A. W. Wilson, Riley Akin, Joe G. Thomasson, — McCollum, Joe Thomas, Jack McMillin, John Estes, and W. J. Williams. The regiment was ordered to Fort Henry, and was on the way when the fort fell. They were then ordered to Columbus, Ky.; but on account of sickness in the regiment and the inclement weather, they were ordered to return to their camp at Henderson. The regiment suffered greatly from measles, and when they were afterward ordered to Corinth, Miss., a few weeks before the battle of Shiloh, not more than half its members were able for duty. The regiment received muskets only a few days before the battle of Shiloh, which was on the 6th and 7th of April, 1862. In that fight the regiment suffered greatly in killed and wounded. Co. B, it is remembered, lost ten in killed and wounded, and each of the other companies probably as many.

About the last of April or the first of May, 1862, the Colonel of the Fifty-second being absent sick and wounded, the Fifty-first and Fifty-second regiments were consolidated by order of Gen. Bragg, and Col. John Chester, of the Fifty-first was placed in command. We were assigned to Donaldson's brigade, Cheatham's division, and were with that division at Perryville and Murfreesboro.

In June, 1863, by order of the War Department, there was a reörganization of the Fifty-second at Shelbyville. Benj. J. Lea was reëlected Colonel, John Estes elected Lientenant-colonel, and T. G. Rundle reëlected Major. The regiment was again consolidated with the Fifty-first. Col. John Chester was assigned to the command of the consolidated regiment, and Col. Lea was ordered to command of the post at Huntsville, Ala., relieving Gen. Bate, who was ordered to his brigade. It is a matter of regret that no memorandum is at hand by which the names of the Lientenants and privates can be given—men who helped to make a name and renown for Cheatham's division, and who so gloriously aided other Tennesseans in maintaining the military renown of the Volunteer State.

FIRST ALA., TENN., AND MISS. INFANTRY.

BY ALPHEUS BAKER, LOUISVILLE, KY.

I was a Captain in the First Alabama Regiment, at Pensacola—Col. Henry D. Clayton, afterward Major-general—when I received a telegram in December, 1861, from Fort Pillow, Tenn., informing me that I had been elected Colonel of a regiment just organized there. I accepted, and went to Fort Pillow a short time before Christmas. I found there a regiment composed of four Alabama, four Tennessee, and two Mississippi companies. Col. Wm. T. Avery, of Tennessee, was Lieutenant-colonel, and —— Cansler, of Mississippi, Major. The four Tennessee companies were the following:

Co. A: Composed almost entirely of Irishmen. Enlisted in Memphis, Tenn. Joseph Barbiere, of Memphis, Captain; —— Brooks, First Lieutenant; T. J. Spain, Second Lieutenant. The other officers I cannot recollect.

Co. H: John R. Farabee, of Memphis, Captain. Names of the other officers not remembered. Company enlisted in Shelby county, Tennessee.

Co. G: Captain, J. L. Morphis; First Lieutenant, W. J. McAlpine. Company enlisted in McNairy county, Tenn.

Co. K: Captain's name forgotten. First Lieutenant, James Rogers; Second Lieutenant, A. M. Duncan. Company enlisted in the county in Tennessee in which is Jenkins's Depot.

A. S. Levy, of Memphis, was Quartermaster, and L. D. F. McVay, of Pocahontas, McNairy county, Tenn., Commissary of the regiment.

By a compromise the regiment was called the "First Alabama, Tennessee, and Mississippi Regiment." It did garrison duty at Fort Pillow, Tenn., of which Col. L. M. Walker, of Memphis, was commandant, until Feb. 26, 1862, when it was ordered to New Madrid, Mo. It was poorly armed, and I remember that on going up the river on the "Vicksburg" from Fort Pillow, and expecting to meet the enemy at New Madrid, we sat up all night molding bullets and folding powder in papers, as a druggist would medicine, for cartridges. At New Madrid, in a fortification which we erected by building a breastwork from St. John's Bayou to the Mississippi River, we were besieged by a vastly superior force under Gen. John Pope until the night of Thursday, March 13, 1862, when we evacuated New Madrid, crossing the river in the steamer "De Soto" to the Kentucky shore.

We were engaged in attempting to hold Island No. 10 until April 8, being first under the command of Gen. L. M. Walker, then Gen. A. P. McCown, and lastly Gen. W. W. Mackall (pronounced Má-kle), who surrendered to Gen. Pope on the last-named day. The men went to Camp Douglas as prisoners of war, and the officers first to Camp Chase and then to Johnson's Island. These were exchanged at Vicksburg, and upon reörganization went into some Tennessee regiment. The remainder of the companies went into a regiment first called the Fiftieth Alabama and afterward the Fifty-fourth Alabama, of which I was Colonel. I kept a journal, in which are preserved many things which I am sure, however creditable to the endurance and courage of those brave men, could not go into so condensed a sketch as this must necessarily be.

LOOKOUT ARTILLERY.

By R. L. WATKINS, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

This battery was organized on April 4, 1862, at Chattanooga, Tenn., with eighty-five members. Its officers were: Robert L. Barry, Captain; Richard L. Watkins, First Lieutenant; James Lauderdale, Second Lieutenant; John M. Armstrong, Third Lieutenant; and John S. Springfield, Fourth Lieutenant. All continued with the battery, and in active service, until surrendered.

The first service this battery was engaged in was the defense of its own city—Chattanooga, Tenn.—in July, 1862.

On Gen. Bragg's advance into Kentucky, in August, 1862, this battery was ordered by land to Knoxville, Tenn., to go with Gen. Cleburne's brigade; but, failing to reach Knoxville in time, it was transferred to the Department of the Gulf, at Mobile, Ala., and was under command of Brig.-gen. James Canty, and stationed at Pollard, Ala.

In the spring of 1863 it was transferred to the Department of the Mississippi, with Maj.-gen. Loring's division, and was assigned to a brigade, commanded for awhile by Brig.-gen. A. Buford, and afterward by Brig.-gen. John Adams, of Tennessee. It was engaged in the battle at Jackson, Miss., and in all the campaigns in which Gen. Loring's division was engaged.

This battery, with Gen. Polk's corps, joined the Army of Tennessee at Resaca, Ga., May 13, 1864, and was there accorded the honor of the defense of the bridge; and from Resaca it was honored with the position of defending the approach to the railroad all the way to Atlanta, Ga. There it occupied the most dangerous position around the city. This battery was regarded by the commanding General of the army in which it had served so long as one of the best that could be found in the army. It was engaged in all the battles from Resaca to Atlanta—viz., Resaca, Lost Mountain, Kennesaw Mountain, Chattahooche River, and Peach-tree Creek on July 20, 1864.

On Gen. Hood's advance into Tennessee in the fall of 1864 this battery was ordered to Corinth, Miss., to garrison that place and protect the supplies that were being sent there for Gen. Hood's army. After that army returned from Tennessee we were ordered to Mobile, Ala., and were selected out of many other

batteries to be sent to defend Spanish Fort, near Mobile, which was already closely surrounded by the Federal troops. After two days' hard fighting this fort was abandoned on the 8th of April, 1865, and we were sent back to Mobile; from thence to Demopolis, Ala.; thence to Meridian, Miss., at which place we surrendered on the 10th of May, 1865; and on the 13th of May the battery disbanded, each man taking his own way homeward, with a consciousness that the failure of the cause for which he was contending was not attributable to his want of fidelity or devotion.

THE END.





