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with Corroborations of
THE EIGHTH OHIO AT GETTYSBURG.
Franklin Sawyer
ADDRESS
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General FRANKLIN SAWYER.

RE-UNION AT COLUMBUS, OHIO,

1888.

ROSTER OF SURVIVORS.

PUBLISHED BY THE SEGMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

WASHINGTON, D. C.
E. J. LEVY, PRINTER.



**PRESENTED BY
THE AUTHOR**

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OHIO'S DAY AT GETTYSBURG.

UNVEILING OF THE OHIO MONUMENTS

September 14th, 1887.



Re-union of the Eighth Ohio.

Remarks by General Franklin Sawyer.

This was the occasion appointed by the Monumental Commission of Ohio for the unveiling and dedication of the monuments erected by the State to the various organizations of troops engaged in the battle of Gettysburg.

Ohio was represented in that great battle, or series of battles, of July 1-3, 1863, by the following named regiments and batteries: 4th, 5th, 7th, 8th, 25th, 29th, 55th, 61st, 66th, 73d, 75th, 82d, and 107th Infantry, 1st and 6th cavalry and batteries H, I, K, and L, for each of which the State of Ohio had prepared monuments with suitable inscriptions to mark their several positions in the battle.

A vast concourse of the survivors and others assembled at the Grand Stand in the Cemetery and were addressed by members of the Ohio Commission and the Governors of Ohio and Pennsylvania; after which the several regiments proceeded to their monuments holding such special services as they deemed appropriate.

The Eighth Ohio had a platform near the base of its monument, (the monument itself, unfortunately, not yet completed,) which stands west of the Emmitsburg road, and is the most advanced of any monument on the line of battle. There were thirty-seven survivors of the regiment, many with their families and numerous friends, present on this occasion.

The platform was occupied by Gen. S. S. Carroll, formerly Col. of the regiment and president of its present organization; Gen. J. B. Bachelder, superintendent of monuments, &c., Capt's W. W. Miller, J. G. Reid, Lieut. Thornburgh and others.

Gen. Carroll made some very complimentary remarks to the survivors of his old regiment, commended its gallant conduct during the war, and especially, its bravery and audacity in capturing and holding the important position now to be marked by its monument, its capture of flags, prisoners, &c.

He then introduced Gen. Sawyer, who addressed his old comrades as follows:

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"MR. PRESIDENT, COMRADES, AND FRIENDS: It is with sincere pleasure that we are permitted to meet so many of our surviving comrades and friends on this memorable battlefield. We will gladly join in rendering thanks to our patriotic State of Ohio for its munificent gift of the memorials erected by her, and now consecrated to the memory of her sons—living and dead—who gave their lives and best energies to their country, and won for her so much of glory in this, one of the most sanguinary of the great battles of the rebellion. The history of this supreme battle, its far-reaching consequences, the heroic and intrepid conduct of the soldiers and their chieftains, and of the completeness and grandness of the victory you have already heard from the distinguished speakers who have addressed us this morning.

"I do not propose any general review of the battle; but standing with you here to-day where we fought and won in that terrible struggle, I trust I may be pardoned in referring at some length to the part taken by us in that great conflict, which will briefly be outlined in the legends on our monument, the foundation of which is at our feet.*

"After the battle of Chancellorsville the Army of the Potomac, then commanded by Gen. Hooker, was stationed at various points on the north bank of the Rappahannock, confronting the Confederate army under Gen. Lee, then mostly concentrated along the heights above Fredericksburg, on the opposite side of the river. Early in June it was ascertained that a large portion of Lee's army had moved north to the neighborhood of Culpepper, and about the 8th of June Hooker's army also began to move, and on the 15th our corps, the 2d, then commanded by Gen. Hancock, moved from Falmouth northerly, and then commenced our long and weary march to the battlefield of Gettysburg. On the 16th we marched through Dumfries to the Opoquan, thence to Centerville, where we were joined by troops in command of Gen. Alex. Hayes, who subsequently commanded our division of the Second Corps.

Our line of march carried us through Thoroughfare Gap, where we had been several times before. By the evening of the 26th we had arrived at Edwards' Ferry, on the Potomac, and our crossing of that river was prompt and hurried,

*Something of a brief review of the battles and marches of the regiment were here given, but are omitted at this time, as they already appear in the "History of the Eighth."

Lee being reported already in Pennsylvania, and the rest of our army in hot pursuit, and our—the rear corps—ordered after them at about a double quick.

The first day we made Barnsville, Md., and the next Monocacy Junction; and on the morning of the 30th, at about three o'clock, we bivouaced at Uniontown. This was by far the most fatiguing march ever made by the regiment. Starting from Monocacy before daylight, the march continued for twenty-four hours, with hardly a moment's halt, until we lay down almost in our tracks at Uniontown. We had marched between thirty-five and forty miles. The day was intensely hot, and numerous little creeks and streams, swollen by recent rains, had to be forded, sometimes deep, but the men said "the bath cooled them off," and, besides, as the march "slows up" at a ford, it rested them somewhat. Towards the close of the march the men had become so weary they would even fall asleep as they rested on their muskets a moment at the ford.

We were now up with the main army, and close upon the rebels. We were in time for the coming fight, and the fight was already imminent.

During the march General French, our former division commander, had been ordered to take command at Harper's Ferry, and hence the assignment of General Hayes to the command of our division. The regiment was now in the first brigade (Carroll's), 3d div., 2d corps, Capt. J. E. Gregg and John G. Reid serving on his staff. Major Winslow was at this time serving on the staff of General Hayes, Captain Butterfield was absent from the regiment.

Another and a very important change had been made, but which at this time was quite unknown in the army. General Hooker had suddenly resigned the chief command of the army on account of interference with his plans by the authorities at Washington, and General Meade assigned in his stead to the chief command of the army; but this change in the commander scarcely excited a comment. We were intent upon the coming fray, and everybody was in earnest about hurrying General Lee

"Back to Old Virginia's shore."

On the morning of July 1st, and before we had much rested, the Second Corps moved forward towards Gettysburg along the Taneytown road, in three columns, in command of General Caldwell, of the 1st division, General Hancock having already gone to the front to represent the general-in-chief, the battle having already opened between the advanced forces of the two armies.

Towards noon we became sensible of the battle from the roar of artillery and the grim clouds of dust and smoke that gathered gloomily along the otherwise clear sky away to our front.

Our pace became quickened—and almost, insensibly, the march more hurried—brief announcements of a fierce battle beyond Gettysburg was passed down the line from couriers hastening to the headquarters of the General-in-Chief. Excitement began to spread and every one became anxious to hasten forward to the fray.

More reliable news of the battle soon came by way of aids-de-camp and orderlies. "It was a fierce fight—our people being driven—Gen. Reynolds killed," was what we heard as courier after courier passed us.

Towards evening we met Gen. Hancock returning from the battle-field. He stated hastily to Col. Carroll and other officers the events of the battle; the character of the position selected by him for the battle of next day, also stating "that he had selected a position from which Lee could not drive us." He had selected the place for our bivouac for the night. We moved to the position assigned us, and along in the night halted and slept on our arms, a mile or so to the rear of Cemetery Ridge, and now occupied by our troops who had survived the battle of the day.

At four o'clock on the morning of the 2d July our reveille sounded and companies, regiments, brigades, and divisions moved up to their places in line, eating their hard-tack and fitch as they went.

The position assigned the Second Corps was on Cemetery Ridge to the left of Howard's 11th Corps, bending towards the Round Tops and facing westerly towards the Emmitsburg road, Hayes' Division on the right. From what we had heard of the savage battle of yesterday we were led to believe that the dawn of this morning would usher in a more desperate conflict, and we looked down the valleys and over the hills to catch a view of the rebel lines; but all was quiet.

Col. Carroll of the Eighth was in command of the First Brigade of Hayes' Division. The brigade consisting of 4th and 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana and 7th West Virginia. I was in command of the 8th, Lt. John DePuy, Adjutant, and Capt. Kenney, Acting Major. Our position was at first in an orchard, in the rear of some

farm buildings, and back of a line of batteries posted among some scattered oak trees, on the brow of the ridge, being a part of Ziegler's grove, and west of the Taneytown road. From this position the southern part of Gettysburg and Cemetery Hill could then be seen, with our line of troops and artillery, and beyond this the wood clad outline of Culps' Hill. To the west along Seminary Ridge, the bare outline of the rebel works and army could be discerned in places not sheltered by intervening woods and orchards.

For several hours everything seemed unusually quiet, for a battle-field. The men generally lay down for rest. Capt. Miller was sent across the Emmitsburg road with skirmishers, and at once advanced to his position. Notwithstanding the seeming quiet, there was much activity on portions of the field. Gen. Sickles moved his corps up on our left, and sweeping along between us and the Round Tops took position to our front and left on high ground near the Emmitsburg road. Fresh divisions were arriving along the Taneytown road. Generals and their staff were dashing about establishing and verifying the line of battle; artillery went pounding along over fields and roads and stony wastes. There seemed enough of the enginery of war in motion for any emergency, and every one seemed anxious for the battle.

"As the hours advanced the signs of battle grew more and more imminent. In Sickles' Corps great activity was observable. Signals from the Round Tops, Cemetery Heights, and other portions of the field were flying, and soon the clangor of battle burst forth in Sickles' front, and a savage encounter soon raged along his line, occupying the since famous locality known as the Peach Orchard, and soon the opposing legions of Sickles and Longstreet, far along to our left, were grappled in fiercest battle. Most points of this rencounter could be seen from our position. The roars of artillery from the little Round Top; the rattle of musketry and crash of battle from amid and beyond the "Devil's Den" from a dense wood in its front, and back to the Peach Orchard, the savage din of conflict became constant and startling. Advance and repulse; the Rebel yell and Yankee cheer, the crash of ball and shell, the shout showed the dreadful energy of the battle as it rolled and surged through orchard, wood, glen, and defiles.

"While this battle was going forward, about 4 o'clock P. M., I was ordered to take the old eighth and clean out a nest of rebels who had secured a lodgment in the Emmitsburg road, in front of Hayes' right, and who were picking off artillerymen, aids, cannoneers, &c., along the ridge. The road track was unseen, and fenced on both sides with the old-fashioned stake and rider rail fence, thus making the road in which these rebels were practically concealed a fair rifle pit. We were ready in a moment. Generals Hancock, Hayes, Carroll and other officers were present and witnessed our charge. My horse cleared the stone fence on the ridge at a bound, the men were soon over and in line, when down we dashed at the double quick. The artillerymen as we passed them mounted their guns, and waving hats and swords cheered us on. Our men soon began to fall, some killed, some wounded. We had about five hundred yards to make, but the onset was so sudden and spirited that the rebels could not well escape, cooped up as they were between the fences. A squad of them made the attempt on the left, and were run down and captured by a corporal's guard from Co. B; and another lot, who got half way to town, shared the same fate; forty or fifty more surrendered, and were sent to the rear as prisoners. We found several of their dead and wounded in the road, victims of our fire, delivered as we advanced.

"Two of our men had been killed and fourteen wounded in the charge. My horse had been hit several times, and on arriving at the road I dismounted, and the horse galloped back to the brigade, where I found him after the final battle.

"The fence was now taken down and strung along our front, making quite a barricade. Capt. Pierce was sent forward with his company to join Capt. Miller; and Capt. Nickerson, with "A" and "I," to the front as skirmishers. Our orders were to take and hold this point. Three men, as "look-outs," were sent down towards Gettysburg, three up the road towards Humphrey's command—Sickles' right—and three to the front, where were some bushes and cover, the balance of the regiment remaining in the road, strung out in a thin line, with orders to "keep down."

There was an old unoccupied house on the rear side of the road and to the left of where I had fixed my flag, to which the dead were carried and the wounded cared for, and a well near by that furnished us with water. Very soon some of the men had scrambled up into the garret of the old house, punched a hole through the roof, and commenced firing upon some rebels to our front. Their fire was instantly and fiercely answered, which soon made our daring fellows "get out of

that." Sergeant Wells, of Co. "D" was of the garret squad, and hastened to inform me of the position of the rebels. Captain Nickerson was notified—but was already attacked by the troops who had been concealed in a sunken lane, and also from concealed troops toward town, and a sharp fire soon opened from various points. In a few minutes Nickerson was hotly engaged by a skulking enemy. Captain Reid was sent to assist him with Co. D. Rebel officers could be heard yelling and swearing at their men "push on and clean out those yanks."

Nickerson was soon wounded and brought back unconscious, in a blanket. I now led up nearly the whole remnant of the regiment, on a run, cheering and firing as we advanced near the skirmish line. The rebels must have believed that we had an ample reserve in the road, for on hearing our cheer and fire they dusted out of their hiding places and broke towards town with commendable agility. In this skirmish three of our men were killed; 15 wounded—among these Captain Nickerson, whose wound was for a long time supposed mortal.

Pickets and "look-outs" were now stationed, and most of the regiment lying down several rods in front of the road where there was a slight ridge. The rest took to the road again. The old house by this time was pretty well filled up with our dead and wounded.

Sickles' battle was still being desperately fought, and now—all suddenly—the roar of battle burst forth from the summit of Cemetery Hill and amid the distant woods on Culp's Hill. The scream and whistle of shot and shell was about and around us, and the clanger of battle reached us seemingly from every direction.

Night was now closing down around us; and the blazing incandescent fire along the batteries rapidly changed to a livid hue and then to sanguinary red, as volley after volley flashed along the lines upon the hills.

From Cemetery Heights and far along to Culp's Hill the storm of battle raged; on Sickles' right and to our left, Humphreys' entire division seemed enveloped in one sheet of flame, and so along the Peach Orchard, and over "Devil's Den," while the Round Top, quite in our rear, vomited forth fire and flame with the energy of a volcano, volley after volley lighting up the sky.

It required but little imagination to realize Lord Byron's description of a storm along the Jura Alps, when—

"Far along,
From peak to peak the rattling crags among
Leaps the live thunder."

The din of arms gradually died away as night advanced, the grapple of combatants loosened and the warrior sank down exhausted amid the scenes of the dreadful carnage of the day.

I sent word to Col. Carroll explaining our situation. General Hayes returned word that Carroll, with his other three regiments, had been sent to Cemetery Heights in support of Howard's right, which had been assaulted by Early's Corps; that no assistance could be afforded us, but that we must maintain our position to the last.

Captain Lewis, with Companies G and F, was sent to the skirmish line; good picket posts were established on the flanks and at other points. The "headquarters," with flags, bugler, &c., with a few men, remained *intact* in the road. We were entirely without rations. But some bread, ham and cheese, taken from dead and wounded rebels, luckily fell into our hands, or we would have gone supperless. The rebels whom we had captured had secured ample forage from the "Quakers," as they claimed, in the neighborhood.

Lt. Thornburg relates that his men "downed" a rebel soldier that evening who was actually fighting with four fair-sized hams strung on his shoulders, and another with a cheese as "big as a grindstone," all of which our fellows seized upon with avidity.

A gloomier night than was now experienced by us can scarcely be imagined. We were a good way in advance of our division, without any direct support, with no knowledge whatever as to the event of the great battles of the day; ignorant of the hopes, probabilities or prospects of the morrow; threatened by a stealthy and skulking enemy, amid our dead and wounded, too nervous if not too cautious to sleep; we stood by our arms the whole night through, watching the enemy and waiting for the morning.

Just at daybreak Captain Lewis reported evidence of the enemy along a lane in his front. The bugler blew some sort of a call. I have never been able to decide just what it was, and have never been able to find any one who could; but we were on our legs in a trice. Two remnants of companies were sent to Captain Lewis at once, and a moment later, and just at sunrise, the firing opened along the skirmish

line. The other troops in the road—lame, halt and wounded—were instantly in line, and as the fire came thicker and faster I led them on a run to the support of the skirmishers, the officers being equipped as well with rifles. We went without any well-defined lines or well-defined companies, but we dashed in among the skirmishers and poured into the rebels a most rattling volley. There was a good line of rebels not fifty rods distant, besides skulkers all the way up to our line, behind such cover as the field afforded; but the fire of the skirmish line and our volley broke them and away they fled on a sharp run. Their front line was supported by troops behind fences and lanes within easy rifle shot, but who soon disappeared, still for several minutes we were hampered by a well-directed fire from an unseen force. Several rebel dead and wounded were left on the ground, and a few of them had got so near us that they did not dare to run, and fell into our hands as prisoners; and in the evening, after the final battle, eight more of their dead were found in the lane and along the fences, who were undoubtedly killed at this time.

When the prisoners were brought down to the road they were greatly disgusted to find we had no reserve or supports, and our flags actually in charge of a guard of wounded men, they declared "if their men had advanced properly they could have knocked h——l out of us."

We were glad, however, to get off as it was. Four of our men, among them Sergeants Peters and Tracy, Co. G. had been killed, and twenty-one wounded, including myself. Just as I fired my rifle I plainly saw a rebel aim at me from behind a rock. I remember an hallucination of stars, the ball had knocked me down. I was soon helped to my feet with my head bleeding. The ball had pierced my corps badge, the tre foil on the front of my hat, cutting the scalp and stunning me by the concussion, but the wound was not very serious.

Our skirmish line was again rectified; our wounded and dead brought off, and the regiment placed in as good fighting trim as possible.

We now became annoyed by a sharp fire from a barn and orchard considerably to the left of our skirmishers—and now known in history as the "Bliss property"—then there seemed to be a brisk fight about the premises, then a blaze, and soon the Bliss property was in ashes. This ended the business at that point. The troops who had done the work were, I believe, from the 14th Connecticut. One of the officers called on his return and gave some news of the situation.

Sickels' line had been withdrawn during the night, and all was now quiet along that line, but a fierce cannonade now broke forth along Culps' Hill. The thunder of the cannon echoing along the hills, early in the morning, gave the impression at first, that a dozen battles had opened simultaneously. Occasional shot whistled over our position, one of our men was struck, but the source of the shot was undiscoverable to us.

Capt. Gregg, now serving on Col. Carroll's staff, visited us during the forenoon, saying "the Colonel had sent him down to see how we were getting along." From him we learned of Carroll's brilliant dash of the evening before with the rest of his brigade.

Ewell had thrust a column squarely into Howard's works on Cemetery Hill, capturing several guns. Carroll had met his advance at a dead run and driven it back pell mel down the steep hill with great slaughter, retaking the guns and thus re-establishing Howard's lines.

We also learned that in the battle of the early morning Slocum had driven Ewell, after a savage struggle, from Culp's Hill, thereby leaving intact the right of our battle line.

For a time there was a lull along our entire front; much the same as yesterday forenoon. Lee had failed on our left, and had been driven from our right. What next? Would he attempt our centre? This he must do or retreat.

About 1 o'clock two shots were heard from Lee's right, at an interval of about a minute. "A signal! a signal!" shouted the men; when suddenly broke from the long Confederate line on Seminary Ridge the deafening storm and roar of a hundred pieces of artillery. The air was filled with screaming, plunging, crashing missiles. Our position was midway between the two armies. Instantly our artillery replied, and from Cemetery Hill and Ridge, from Ziegler's Grove and the Round Tops broke forth the deafening detonation of our answering guns. More than two hundred guns are now engaged in this most tremendous of all artillery battles. The Confederate guns, nearly twice our own number, fire twice per second; ours more deliberately. Fences, trees, and even buildings, are riddled and swept away by this storm of iron hail. The horse and his rider go down, caissons and limbers are blown up, streaking the very earth with their awful concussion. Hancock's whole line disappears from view. Gen. Meade and his headquarters are

driven across the torn and shell-ploughed fields to a more remote and securer position. For more than an hour this horrid storm of shot and shell swept the ensanguined battlefield, consuming from the face of the earth, as it seemed, the entire center of the Union army. We stood beneath this darkened "sulphurous canopy," dazed, as it were, wondering how and when the end, and what the fate of the day. Finally the fire slackened along Meade's front, when that of the rebel's seemed to redouble in its energy, and for a moment the very earth trembled amid this cyclopean effort for our utter destruction. Suddenly their fire also ceases, as if the rebels believed our line annihilated. It is said that they did believe that our artillery was substantially destroyed and our center broken; and, indeed, as the smoke and dust lifted, this, to all appearances, seemed the case. Their assaulting column at once moved grandly and gleefully forward. Our little remnant of a regiment lay apparently in its track. What were we to do? We looked back towards our division headquarters, perhaps anxious for some signal of recall. All was activity there, and along the whole corps line artillery and infantry were rapidly forming. Hancock, Hayes, Caldwell, Webb and other officers could be seen dashing along their lines. There had been no annihilation there. The whole line seemed now to spring up as from out of the earth. A grand line grimly awaiting the coming assault. An order just then recalling the Eighth would have been to us very pleasant. None came.

We drew back as much as we could from the left, and advanced to the picket line. Every man who could stand on his feet was there, musket in hand, the officers thus armed as well; when by a still further advance and left wheel we took in Capts. Miller and Pierce, and formed facing the line of the rebel left flank, which was now seen passing between us and the Bliss premises. This was the command (afterwards learned) of Gen. Brokenborough. The rebel fire during all this movement had been sharp, and mostly from unseen foes; but as we came forward with our colors, their volley was simply terrific. Lieut. Hayden grasped the colors as we came up with his company, (H.), when he was instantly struck down dead by a rebel ball. Others fell; in fact, we had advanced too near the enemy, but our fire apparently caused Brokenborough to draw off to his right, and we certainly drove out the skulking fellows who had first fired upon us. At all events there was now no way of retreat—we must take our chances where we stood—our blood was up, and the men loaded and fired and yelled and howled at the passing column. Some of the wounded, and among them Capt. Miller, say the passing rebels came so close they expected to be trampled into the earth. The column certainly gave way at this point, to the right, seeing which, our men plumed themselves with the notion that they had driven it, or scared it out of its line of march. For a few brief moments the whole rebel charging column was in plain view from our position. It was moving grandly forward—forward to its doom.

Our little band, some down under cover, some kneeling, some standing, were pouring their steady fire into this moving almost solid mass, and through which the shot and shell from our batteries in its front were relentlessly ploughing great gaps, as it charged up the gentle slope that led to Hancock's front. Now a sheet of flame burst like a tornado upon the devoted mass. "Close up! Close up!" rung along their lines which were fast losing their grand organic form and becoming indistinct amid the smoke and dust and debris of battle:

" Cannon to the right of them,
Cannon to the left of them,
Cannon to the front of them,
Voileyed and thundered."

The grand formation of a moment ago was soon utterly enveloped; still this cloud-enveloped army advanced. Above the turmoil of battle we could hear curses, shouts, shrieks, and could see hats, guns, legs, arms and mutilated carcasses hurled out into the less murky atmosphere.

Capt. Gregg and I, with some other officers and men stood and watched this scene in utter amazement—not a word was spoken—we, stood with bated breath. I doubt if any one of us during that dreadful moment, and it was but a moment, thought of himself, or even of the result, while this appalling struggle lasted.

Almost as suddenly as the fray commenced it slackened—ceased. The smoke lifted, the dust subsided. Hancock's line seemed quite intact. The rebel column was utterly broken. The western slope of Cemetery Ridge for hundreds of yards was covered with the rebel dead and dying. Men wounded and men half naked were teeming about over the field making the most frantic efforts to get somewhere—anywhere—but to get away from the scene of annihilation.

During the few minutes that mark the duration of this battle the men of the

Eighth had not been idle— We had fetched a complete compass by left wheel, as we had followed the line of the rebel advance and now were facing the Emmitsburg road exactly reversed in front from where we started. Our fire had been kept up till nearly our last round of ammunition was exhausted, with a steady aim on the rebel column, whether visible or invisible, amid the cloud that enveloped it.

Now swarms of rebels came down upon us, not apparently any longer in fighting mood, for they had thrown away their guns, and were apparently more intent on safety than glory; pale, faint, and some with their tongues hanging from their mouths. Our line was extended in single file along the road as far as it would possibly reach, with orders to capture all fugitives that came within reach, and require them to lay down prone on the ground—“and await further orders.”

We had no trouble with them—they took kindly to the situation. There were squads, however, trying to save their flags, and we organized counter squads. One party under Sergeant Miller, Co. G, ran down and captured two flags, with their color guard, and another “volunteer party” captured a third flag, thus scoring three captured flags for the old Eighth as trophies of the day.

Very many of our prisoners were severely wounded, and we let them drift up to *our well*, where our own wounded fellows helped them to slake their parched tongues. Still our squads are scouring the field and bringing in fresh batches of prisoners, faint and gasping.

[After the battle this well was found by its owner filled “chock full of dead rebels—pitched in head first”—and this is their sepulchre to this day—the well having been covered up and abandoned.]

The great battle of Gettysburg was now over. The result a superb victory for the Union.

Presently I received a verbal order by a staff officer, to “come in as soon as I pleased”—and we prepared “to come.” We threw ourselves into a formation that the men called a sandwich, that is, half the regiment in front with our colors and captured flags, then our multitudinous prisoners, about one thousand, and our rear guard with fixed bayonets.

Colonel Carroll had just returned from Cemetery Heights, and not having heard from us since the night before, Captain Gregg having been utterly unable to return to him, made anxious inquiry as to our fate. “There they are,” said a staff officer, pointing to us as we were just getting our prisoners into line. Carroll, greatly excited, sprang up on a gun, surveyed us through his glass, and startled at the unexpected sight, exclaimed: “Look, you fellows!—there comes my old Eighth with the balance of Lee’s Army!”

Presently the provost marshal relieved us of our prisoners, and we marched back to our division line. As we came up, Col. Cavius, 14th Indiana, marched out his regiment and saluted us with a present arms.

We were not required to take our place in line, but were permitted to select a position beyond General Meade’s headquarters, where it was quiet, and where tents and fresh rations were brought us without requisition, and some old “regulation” for the coming 4th of July, wherewithal to splice the main brace. Well, we quietly took our rations, and laid ourselves away for a night’s sleep, the first for more than a week.

Our loss in taking the position, the skirmishes on the evening of the 2d and morning of the 3d, and in this last—almost a dare-devil sort of a fight—had been heavy and, so far as I could learn, after an examination of the location of our men, which I carefully made during that night and next morning, I reported, officially, 18 killed, 83 wounded, and one missing. This official statement is adhered to in the legend on our monument; though there were eight more, in fact, wounded. The deaths within a few days, from wounds, making the death list 23, bringing our total loss to 52 per cent. A good many of the wounded, however, with heads and faces bandaged, and arms in slings, and men on crutches, stuck to their posts, and all undaunted, insisted on “seeing the thing through.”

Well, the next morning was the morning of the glorious 4th of July. The army was congratulated in general orders, and the 8th Ohio in particular, and we were assured that a great battle had been superbly fought, a grand and far-reaching victory triumphantly won; and when, during the day, we saw the cloud of dust darkling along the western sky that told full plainly of Lee’s hurried retreat. We felt assured that “the high water mark of the rebellion had been reached.”

And when we heard—as we did during the day—of the surrender of Vicksburg to General Grant, who could blame the enthusiastic soldier if he sung with supreme unctio

“The Star Spangled Banner”

to the tune of Anacreon in heaven!

A P P E N D I X .

The monument erected for the Eighth Ohio Regiment stands at the point west of the Emmitsburg road, where our flag and "headquarters" were after we had captured the position at 4 o'clock on the evening of the 2d July, though our fighting after this was considerably in advance and to the west of this point, as indicated on right-hand panel of 2d disc. There should be a marker at this point.

It is of New Hampshire granite, fourteen feet in height above the base, and surmounted by the figure of a soldier standing at rest.

The legends and inscriptions are as follows. On front panel 2d disc:

" Eighth Ohio Infantry,
1st Carroll's Brigade, 3d Division,
2d Corps.
July 2, 3, 1863."

On right-hand panel, 2d disc:

" The 8th Ohio Infantry, under
Lt. Col. Franklin Sawyer,
Took this position at 4 P. M. July 2d,
After a brisk skirmish, and held it.
July 2d, 3d.

During Longstreet's assault, July 3d, the regiment advanced
and by left wheel attacked the enemy in flank, cap-
turing three flags and numerous prisoners."

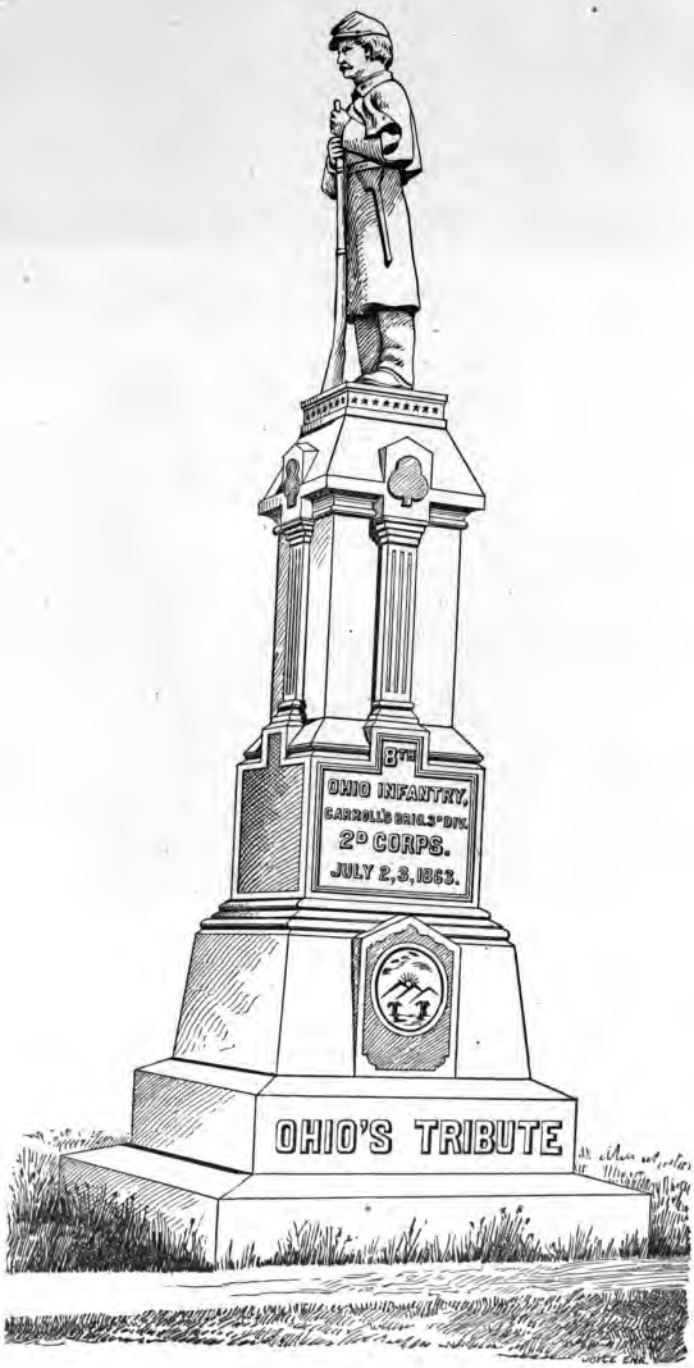
On left-hand panel 2d disc:

" The Eighth Ohio Infantry,
July 2, 3, 1863,
Engaged, 209;
Killed, 18;
Wounded, 83;
Missing, 1;
Total loss, 102."

On rear panel 2d disc:

" The 8th Ohio Infantry was organized for three months
April 29, 1861, and for three years, June 24th, 1861. It
took part in the battles of Romney, Winchester (1862),
South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellors-
ville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna,
Cold Harbor, Petersburg, and many other important en-
gagements.
Was mustered out July 13th, 1864."

On front of base, in large letter: "Ohio's Tribute." On front 1st disc coat of arms of Ohio. On each side of cap the 2d corps badge, a tree-foil in relief, and thirty-eight stars form a halo around the neck of cap. The position of the regiment, as shown by the monument, was the furthest advanced of any held by Union forces during the third day of the battle.



LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED DURING THE 2D AND 3D DAYS OF THE BATTLE OF
GETTYSBURG :

Field and Staff.

Wounded : Lieut. Col. Franklin Sawyer, Sergt. Major Wilson S. Parker.

Co. A.

Killed ; Sergt. John C. Kipkey, David J. Goodsall, Jr., Andrew J. Dildine, Jacob J. Rauch.

Wounded : Lieut. Henry A. Farnum, Lieut. John N. Travis, Sergt. Edward Jones, Sergt. David Troxel, George Brown, Wm. Myers, mortally; Chas. Sewald, David G. Watson, Edward Jones.

Co. B.

Killed : William Brown, George R. Wilson, James Kelley.

Wounded : Sergt. John G. Fairchild, John Burk, Frederick Comley, Charles Gallagher, Eugene La Lever, Barnard McGuire, Geo. T. Upright.

Co. C.

Killed : Sergt. William N. Williams, John K. Barkley.

Wounded : Sergt. Thomas J. West, Sam'l Dunlap, John J. Forney, John McKillips, Charles Granft, James S. Kelley, Richard M. J. Monroe, Francis Stout.

Co. D.

Killed : Frank Shafer.

Wounded : Capt. John Reid, Lieut. Charles Manahan, William Gridley, Jr., Aaron Alvord, Sergt. Virgil M. Ennis, Sergt. Charles Locher, Nathan Jump, Samuel R. Welch, John White.

Co. E.

Wounded : Lieut. Lester V. McKesson, Sergt. Oscar E. Bacon, mortally; Richard D. Brewer, Frank Carter.

Co. F.

Wounded : Lieut. Thomas Thornburg, Sergt. Martin A. Shrenk, Phillip Andrews, Balsar Leble, Michael Moore, William A. Wilson.

Co. G.

Killed : Sergt. John G. Peters, Sergt. Philip Tracy.

Wounded : John A. Bevington, Manville Moore, mortally; James Haggarty, Nathaniel G. Foster, Eugene Hodges, John Ginter, Homer Millions, George Rhinehart, Francis M. Rivets, Hiram Wing.

Co. H.

Killed : Lieut. Elijah Hayden, Ira L. Brigham, James C. Welch.

Wounded : Capt. Wells W. Miller, Lieut. Steven Steange, Henry A. Brotz, Edmond Baker, Charles Levi, Henry Minor, Charles C. McIntyre, William M. Newton.

Co. I.

Killed : Ozro Moore.

Wounded : Capt. Azor H. Nickerson, Sergt. Ransom E. Braman, Harrison Jewell, John C. Biggs, Jacob Cline, Henry F. Marsh, Charles White, Charles E. Warner, William Welch, mortally.

Co. K.

Killed : Danford Parker, Orville Warner.

Wounded : Capt. Wilbur F. Pierce, Sergt. William F. Bacon, Sergt. Henry E. Spring, Sergt. Frank B. Nickerson, Charles C. Eldred, John Haeffner, Silas Judson, mortally; Jonathan E. Myer, Daniel Potter, William A. Rice, Marvin B. Wyatt.

PROCEEDINGS OF MEETING

HELD AT COLUMBUS, OHIO,

September 12th, 1888.

COLUMBUS, OHIO,

September 12th, 1888.

The Twenty-fourth Annual Reunion of the 8th Ohio Volunteer Infantry Association was held at the Garfield School Building, Columbus, Ohio, September 12th, 1888.

The meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock, A. M., Capt. W. W. Miller having been elected chairman, and John Finn, Secretary.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The chairman called attention to the depleted condition of our treasury, and, upon motion, Capts. Pierce and Reid were appointed a committee on finance, and they reported the collection of \$77.75. This, with \$10.00 collected at the Headquarters, making a total of \$87.75: which amount was turned over to the Secretary, with instructions to settle the outstanding indebtedness.

An affectionate letter of regret from General S. S. Carroll was then read, citing the serious accident that had befallen him, and rendering it impossible for him to travel, closing with "his warmest love to his Lambs, and assuring us of his affection and esteem," and earnest interest in our welfare.

Comrade Nickerson called attention to a letter that he received from a gentleman in Virginia, relative to a sword belonging to a Lieutenant Lynch, and said to have been captured by the 8th Ohio.

Surgeon McEbright then addressed the meeting as to the amount of good accomplished at our annual reunions. That upon the return to our homes we have something to talk of, and an expectant anxiety for the next; which is better than good medicine.

Colonel De Puy then favored us with the early history of the regiment, up to and including the Red House Campaign, when after Garnett, and that, on account of failing health, he was forced to resign, but that he was interested in our welfare, watched our every movement, and was proud of the gallant record with which we are accredited.

Comrade J. W. Canary was the unanimous choice of the association for President during the ensuing year. There being no regular order of business, the President was requested to prepare one for use at subsequent meetings.

Comrades Canary and Thornburg were appointed a Committee on Reunion.

It was determined that we shall hold our next reunion at Toledo, Ohio, September 17th, 1889, anniversary of the battle of Antietam.

On motion, the Secretary was instructed to send a telegram to Gen. Carroll, expressing the sympathy of the association upon the accident that befallen him, and our earnest prayers for his speedy recovery.

The President then announced that, upon the invitation of Comrades Vanderhoef and Finn, we have with us to-day the Heroine of Winchester, Mrs. Bonsal, one of the most honored guests of the Grand Encampment, who, as a young Quaker lady residing in Winchester, furnished valuable information to Gen. Sheridan, and by which he gained his grand victory at Winchester and in the Shenandoah valley in 1864. An informal reception was then held. The original letters of correspondence between Gen. Sheridan and Mrs. Bonsal were then exhibited, as also a handsomely engraved gold watch, presented by him in person, with autograph letter, &c., &c.

It was then ordered that a telegram be sent to Col. Sawyer expressive of our best love and the great disappointment occasioned by his absence.

Comrade Stone favored us with some interesting reminiscences of the South during the war and subsequent thereto. He is now located at Birmingham, Ala., an M. D., with a large practice. He desires it to be distinctly understood that he claims the distinguished honor of not only capturing the honey, but likewise the hive and bees.

The location of our monument at Gettysburg was then discussed. Comrade Judson exhibited a chart showing the present position, as also explanations as to proper location. He stated that he received a letter from Col. Batchelder, in which he was led to believe that no objection would be raised by the Gettysburg Commission to the proposed or contemplated change.

On motion, a committee of five was appointed to devise plans by which the change of location may be secured. This committee consists of Capt. Wells W. Miller (Chairman), Capt. W. F. Pierce, Lieut. David Koons, Comrades Henry Judson and Frank B. Nickerson.

After which the meeting adjourned. Number of members present, one hundred and fifty.

The 4th Ohio, 14th Indiana, and 7th West Virginia held their reunions at the same time and place, after which the Brigade reunion took place in the rotunda of the building, Gen. Nathan Kimball in charge. The greeting which was extended to our old commander was deeply affectionate, and brought tears of joy from his eyes. He made an address of one and one-half hour's duration, reviewing the noble work accomplished by the "Gibraltar Brigade," citing every incident that happened in the camp, on the march, and on the battlefield. He complimented our regiment in having been well officered, and on several occasions referred to our gallant Colonels, Carroll and Sawyer, and his disappointment in not meeting them here. He finished his oration, for such it was, by asking God to bless us, one and all, just as he did when sending us in at Winchester, Antietam, and likewise at Maryee's Heights.

Gen. Kimball is getting along in years, but still retains the vim and fire of his youth.

Three times three cheers and a tiger was then lustily given to our old commander, by the same voices that decorated him with a star at Winchester.

After which the Brigade Re-Union adjourned.

JOHN FINN,
Secretary.

518 23d Street N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

Gen. S. S. Carroll,	Takoma Park, D. C.	Lieut. Jno. W. De Puy,	Wabash, Ind.
Gen. Frank Sawyer,	Norwalk, O.	Capt. Jas. E. Gregg,	Kansas City, Mo.
Col. H. G. De Puy,	Wabash Ind.	Lieut. L. P. Abbott,	Oleau, N. Y.
Capt. Wells W. Miller,	Castella, O.	Asst. Surg. B. F. Culver,	Liberty Centre, O.
Capt. W. F. Pierce,	Forest, O.	Lieut. Col. C. A. Park,	Norwalk, O.
Capt. J. G. Reid,	29 Met. Bk, Chicago.	Capt. R. F. Ogle,	Great Bend, Kan.
Lieut. O. G. Daniels,	Mt. Vernon, O.	Capt. F. W. Butterfield,	Kansas City, Mo.
Lieut. F. R. Loomis,	Norwalk, O.	Surg. S. Sexton, 12 West 35th St.,	N. Y. City.
Lieut. D. S. Koons,	Leipsic, O.	Surg. F. A. Tuttle,	Jefferson, O.
Lieut. T. H. Thornburg,	Toledo, O.	Lieut. A. H. Nickerson,	Thorold, Canada.
Capt. J. K. O'Reilly, Wood'd ave	Clevel'd, O.	Lieut. Thos. F. Galway,	110 E. 121 st. N. Y. City.
Capt. W. E. Haynes,	Fremont, O.	Lieut. Creighton Thompson,	Panora, Iowa.
Major Thomas McEbright,	Akron, O.	Lieut. C. M. Fouke,	Fremont, O.
Lieut. J. P. Hysung,	Brazil, Ind.	Lieut. L. V. McKesson, Collins,	Huron Co., O.
Lieut. W. D. Wetherell,	St. Louis, Mo.		

Co. A.

G. K. Brown,	Tiffin, O.	D. G. Watson,	Melmore, O.
Peter Hosler,	Sherwood, O.	George Brown,	Carey, O.
John W. Canary,	Bowling Green, O.	John T. Kaup,	Cleveland, O.
Charles Lamkin,	Tiffin, O.	Jacob Smith,	Tiffin, O.
Andrew Shreiner,	"	S. F. Poorman,	Goshen, Ind.
John Kershner,	Liberty Centre, O.	Thomas Neeley,	Piere, Dakota Ter.
John Fell,	Tiffin, O.	George Baugher,	Tiffin, O.
Henry Sewald,	"	A. J. Orme,	Bowling Green, O.
Jos. Sopher,	New Reigle, O.	W. H. Pockmire.	Lima, O.
J. H. Weidman,	Canton, O.	Henry Briner,	Bloomville, O.
Max Trudeau,	Tiffin, O.	Lewis Watchler,	Tiffin, O.
Joseph Newson,	"	George Brestle,	Green Spring, O.
Richard Lowe,	Beatrice, Nebraska.	Perry Stoner,	Portage, Wood Co., O.
James Poel,	Lima, O.	Charles Bang,	Sandusky, O.
Daniel Gallinger,	Malinta, O.	Lewis Bang,	"
John H. Nichols,	McCutcheville, O.	A. D. Colwell,	Republic, O.
John W. Snyder,	Bettsville, O.	H. H. Kay, Pension Office,	Washington, D. C.
E. T. Naylor,	Tiffin, O.	G. W. White, Q. M. Dept.,	"
Henry Heisseman,	"	A. Fortney,	Napoleon, O.
J. R. Lewis,	"	A. J. Bradenbury,	Toledo, O.
Philip Diehl,	Tiffin, O.		

Co. B.

John Fairchilds,	Perry, Ohio.	Geo. F. Upright,	Charlotte, Mich.
Wm. H. Alderman,	Bronson, Branch Co., Mich.	Thos. Monson, 17 John street,	Cleveland, O.
Edward Greer, Soldiers' Home,	Wash., D. C.	Michael O'Connell, 91 Delaware st.,	" O.
John B. Hayes, 457 Lake street,	Cleveland, O.	Richard O'Rorke, Seneca st.,	" O.
Jos. Evans, Giddings Ave.,	Cleveland, O.	Wm. Korns, 1050 Superior street,	" O.
		John Hennesey,	" O.

Co. C.

J. A. Coutts,	Upper Sandusky, Ohio.	Thos. J. West,	Tiffin, Ohio.
A. W. Diller,	Bucyrus, O.	Gus MacHold,	Chillicothe, Ohio.
F. M. Diller,	" O.	Chris. Surrener,	" O.
A. G. Hofman,	" O.	E. Cook,	Centerton, O.
R. J. Monroe,	Caledonia, O.	S. P. Dunlap,	Poplar, O.
W. P. Hugus,	St. John's, Mich.	F. M. Dillon,	Mexico, O.
Cornelius Albertson,	Millersburg, Ohio.	Thomas Lumason,	Smithville, O.
Alfred Fry,	Abalene, Kansas.		

Co. D.

V. M. Ennis,	Put in Bay, O.	David W. Hinman,	South Lebanon, O.
John Finn,	War Dept. Washington, D. C.	P. A. Fleharty,	Milan, O.
James Tisdale,	Vermillion, O.	S. T. A. Vansciver,	Norwalk, O.
S. T. Howe,	Norwalk, O.	Wm. Foster,	"
J. H. Sharp,	"	Lucius Palmer,	Collins, O.
W. W. Wells,	"	F. W. Fowler,	Norwalk, O.
Geo. W. Chandler,	Birmingham, O.	Samuel Holmes,	"
Adam Hamner,	Oberlin, O.	C. C. Jay,	Berlin Heights, O.
Chas. Fisher,	Norwalk, O.	S. R. Welch,	Birmingham, O.
H. D. Bowker,	Chicago, Ill.	D. B. Ennis,	Waverly, Iowa.
J. B. Knox,	Townsend, N. Y.	H. G. Rust,	"
Isaac C. Elliotts,	Hazelwood, O.		

Co. E.

R. W. Foster,	Sandusky, O.	W. H. Harris,	Seattle, Wash. Ter.
Wm. Lises,	Sand Hill, O.	H. C. Schenk,	Sandusky, O.
A. Youmans,	Castalia, O.	Sam'l Boeler,	Hamilton, O.
Geo. D. Beatty,	Bloomingsville, O.	Peter Epp,	Monroeville, O.
M. L. Starr,	Carey, O.	Chas. W. Weidel,	Sandusky, O.
C. M. Chapman,	Prouts, Erie Co., O.	Otto Boesch,	"
H. D. C. Mills,	Sandusky, O.	Harmon Groff,	"
August Fergel,	Norwalk, O.	H. McDonnell,	Cincinnati, O.
John H. Jack,	Lafayette, Ind.	F. Reutler,	Sandusky, O.
C. M. Chapman,	Prouts, Erie Co., O.		

Co. F.

Charles A. Klegin, George Sauer, Henry Fairbanks, Michael Moore, Charles Taylor, W. W. Crandall, M. F. Holderman, C. Jacobs, Ed. Cooper, Wm. Myers, J. W. Ropp, H. Hoffman.	Fremont, O. Sheridan, Mich. Akron, O. Fremont, O. Dunlap, Iowa. Elyria, O. Tiffin, O. Fremont, O. Sandusky, O. Tiffin, O. Elyria, O. Bowling Green, O.	Lewis F. Baker, John Hiller, John Fell, J. C. Mason, F. C. Culley, E. Stachley, L. Zimmerman, Morris Hill, Jos. Kihn, A. J. Bettel, Jno. R. Ramsey,	Milton Centre, O. Bloomdale, O. Green Springs, O. Rocky Ridge, O. Defiance, O. Fort Seneca, O. Fremont, O. Bradner, O. Fremont, O. Monroe, Mich. Fremont, O.
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Co. G.

T. F. Heffner, John Ginther, R. Dickinson, Wm. Jacobs, James Moore, D. F. Neighswander, Hiram Wing, John G. Miller, Edward Shertinger, J. W. Stone, L. S. Baker, M. O'Connor, Richard Clark,	Fremont, O. " " " Fort Seneca, O. Dodge City, Kan. Champaign, Ill. Fremont, O. Atlanta, Ga. Weston, Wood Co., O. Buffalo, Wright Co., Minn. Clyde, O.	Prof. Jas. H. James, John W. James, John A. Bevington, R. M. J. Monroe, J. D. Briedy, Geo. Reinhart, C. G. Bidrich, J. A. Dickerson, A. Frankhouser, W. F. Manning, Frank Davis, P. Bohler, Henry Hone,	Panocoastburg, O. " Fremont, O. Caledonia, O. Fremont, O. " Clyde, O. Fremont, O. Bettsville, O. Waldron, Mich. Fremont, O. Meridianville, Ala.
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Co. H.

J. H. Smith, Chas. Leavitt, Stephen Roepf, G. M. Hitchcock, A. W. Pollock, W. M. Newton, Ed. Baker, A. Fauver, Geo. W. Durling, Solomon Smith,	Mentor, O. Medina, O. River Styx, O. Medina, O. Coe Ridge, O. Port Clinton, O. Sterling, O. North Eaton, O. Waldron, Mich. Coldwater, Mich.	M. Northup, W. N. Ingersoll, T. S. Potter, Erastus Haight, John Hamilton, C. H. Merrick (M. D.), X. Peck, Paul Wurstenburg, J. White,	Atlantic Iowa. Wheeling, W. Va. Dixon, Ill. Wirt, Iowa. Aurora, Ind. Seattle, Wash. Ter. Elyria, O. Weymouth, O. Elyria, O.
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Co. I.

R. E. Braman, Ferdinand Refening, A. O. Griswold, W. M. Wilcox, John Jordan, Jos. Jewett, H. Hartzell, Chas. White, Frank Iles, J. C. Biggs, Augustus Frary, H. N. Snow,	Elyria, O. " O. " O. Lagrange, O. Dover, O. Lorain, O. Tiffin, O. Lagrange, O. Newburg, O. Elyria, O. Coe Ridge, O. Durham, N. C.	Geo. A. Groot, C. E. Warner, C. E. Locke, Wm. Wiley, L. W. Grant, A. J. Disbro, H. D. Brown, L. Knowles, Warren Tyner, P. J. Loop, G. Root, Jos. Klein.	Cleveland, O. Fields, O. Oberlin, O. Lagrange, O. Elyria, O. Washington, D. C. Upper Sandusky, O. Lagrange, O. Walbridge, O. " Adams Ridge, O. Elyria, O.
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Co. K.

S. E. Powers, F. B. Nickerson, J. H. Vanorman, W. H. Farnum, J. E. Meyer, 21 Woodland ave. J. T. Peazle, Geo. R. Bates, C. H. Manville, Richard Hogan, Edward Chapin, H. Judson, C. D. Gardner, 136 Ontario St. L. P. Rice, M. B. Wyatt, W. A. Rice, L. Vanderhoef, E. Q. Gunson, W. H. Backus,	Oberlin, O. Greenwich, O. Akron, O. Wooster, O. Cleveland, O. Lodi, O. Seville, O. Medina, O. Le Roy, O. Toledo, O. Cleveland, O. Maustee, Mich. West Salem, O. Clyde, O. Lagrange, O. Treas. Dept. Wash., D. C. Washington, D. C. Kalkaska, Mich.	James B. Dickinson, S. S. Branch, A. Kesselmyer, Frank M. Rowley, H. C. Carpenter, Wm. M. Jordan, W. F. Ford, Pension Office, W. F. Spring, J. Bradley, Wm. Bacon, R. B. Redfield, T. H. Gardner, R. M. McConnell, S. W. Dewitt, H. E. Spring, W. N. Pierce, A. T. Boyce.	Spencer, O. Mears, Mich. Defiance, O. Cassel, Shasta Co., Cal. Fort Meade, Dak. Minneapolis, Minn. Washington, D. C. Paulding, O. " Feckler, Jackson Co., Ala. Lodi, O. Big Rapids, Mich. Crocker, Iowa. Jennings Ordinary, Va. Paulding, O. Elyria, O. Medina, O.
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NAMES, NO COMPANY.

George Wood, J. R. Humphrey, Arthur Paddock, F. Hastings, G. A. Vanasdel, A. Lilly,	Lorain, O. Beattie, Kan. Lorain, O. Eaton Rapids, Mich. Three Rivers, Mich. Buckland, Mass.	A. Horton, E. D. Bell, D. Potter, John Hite, Hiram Brown, Wm. Pockmire,	Napoleon, O. Williamstown, Iowa. Rock Creek, Idaho. Charlotte, Mich. Perry, Iowa. Scottsville, Pa.
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SONS OF MEMBERS.

Frank Sawyer, Jr., S. S. Carroll, Jr., W. T. Finn,	Norwalk, O. Takoma Park, D. C. Washington, D. C.	Frank Taylor, Fred Taylor, Maurice Taylor,	Dunlap, Iowa. " "
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