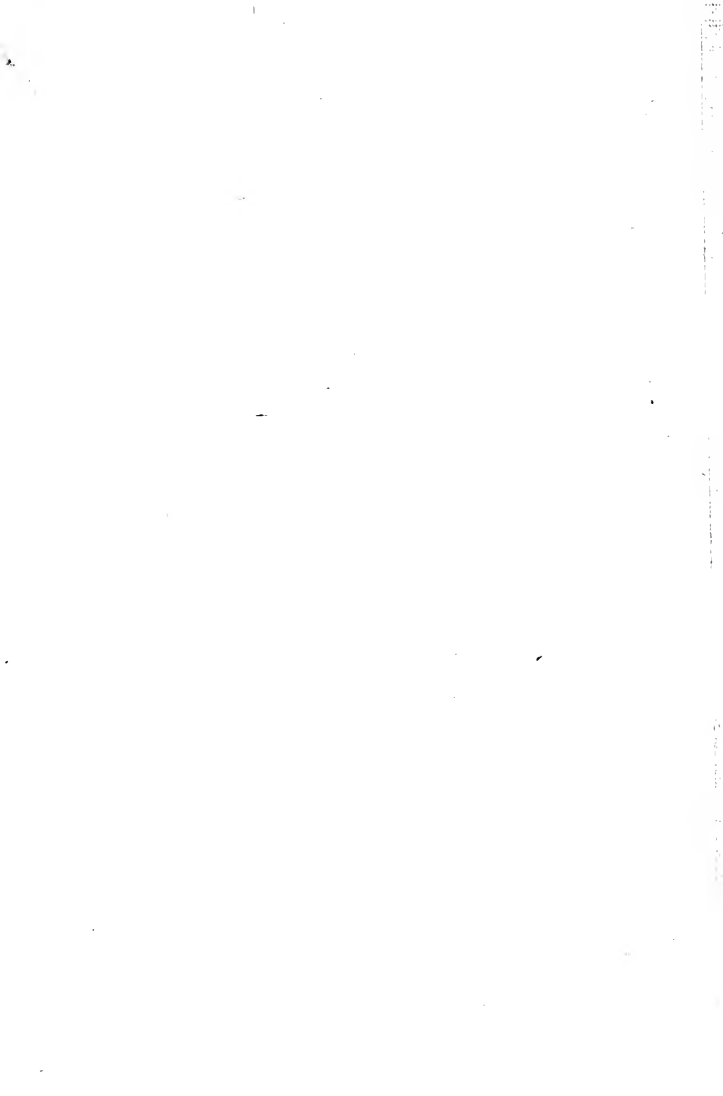


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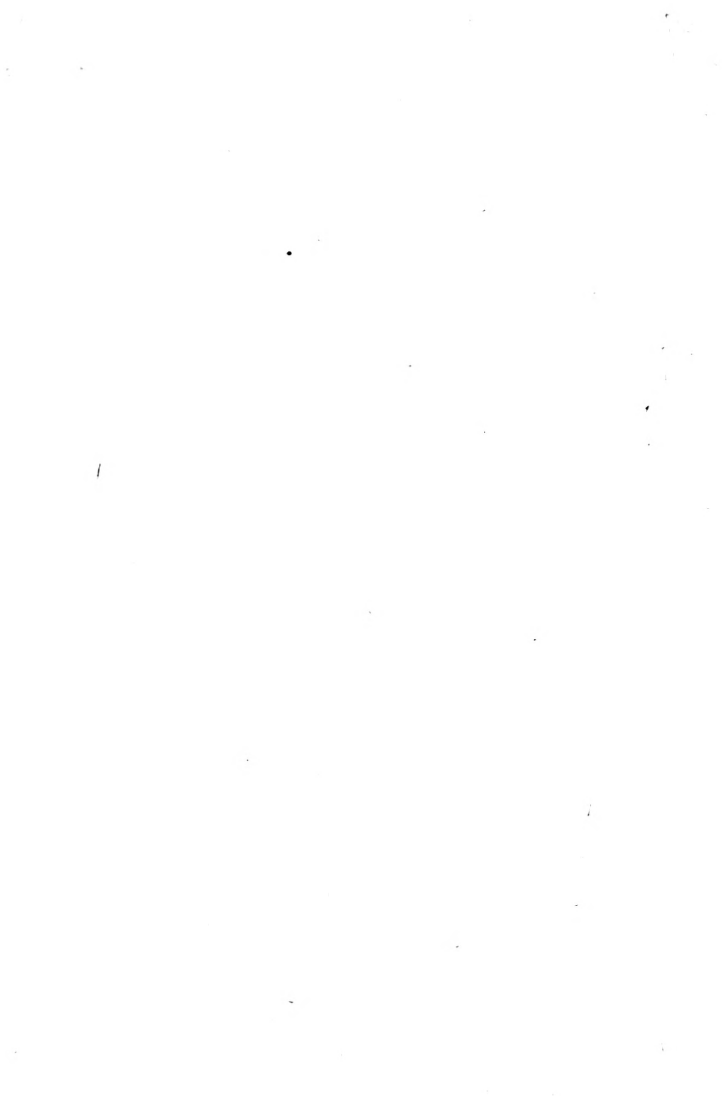


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GREENE COUNTY IN THE WAR.

—BEING A—

HISTORY

—OF THE—

SEVENTY FOURTH REGIMENT,

WITH SKETCHES OF THE

TWELVTH, NINETY FOURTH, ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH, FORTY
FOURTH, AND ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FOURTH REGIMENTS
AND THE TENTH OHIO BATTERY, EMBRACING ANECDOTES,
INCIDENTS AND NARATIVES OF THE CAMP, MARCH AND
BATTLEFIELD, AND THE AUTHOR'S EXPERIENCE
WHILE IN THE ARMY.

BY IRA S. OWENS.

XENIA, OHIO.

TORCHLIGHT JOB ROOMS.

1872.

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—TO MY—
COMRADES IN ARMS,
THIS VOLUME IS
FRATERNALLY INSCRIBED
—BY THE—
AUTHOR.

AUTHOR'S PREFACE.

In presenting the following work to the public, it is not the author's design to write a history of the war, but simply a history of those regiments and organizations for which Greene county furnished a large number of her men, namely, the Seventy-fourth, Twelfth, Ninety - fourth, Forty - fourth, One Hundred and Tenth, and One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Regiments, and the Tenth Ohio Battery. While perusing its pages, the reader may be assured that it is not a work of fiction, but of stern reality. The author is indebted to WHITE-LAW REID's book, "Ohio in the War," for valuable information. Hoping that this work may prove interesting to its readers, I offer it to the public.

IRA S. OWENS.

YELLOW SPRINGS, O., January, 1872.

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INTRODUCTION.

In the fall of 1861, the people of Greene-county, realizing to some extent the magnitude of the war in which the country was then engaged (the southern states, all save Maryland and Kentucky, marshaling their entire strength, fully equipped with arms stolen from the General Government, for the destruction of the Union; the North, without a single exception, meeting them with an equal force, upon the bloody field of battle, in defense of the Union), and being anxious to show, at the end of the war, a bright chapter in its history, proposed to raise an entire regiment of volunteers, to be known as the "Greene County Regiment." Hardly had a day passed after the battle-cry had sounded from Sumter, when at, a war-meeting held in the old Firemen's Hall in the city of Xenia, the organization of two companies, for the defense of the Nation's Capital, was commenced. These, being

speedily completed and officered, with Captains John W. Lowe, and Al. Galloway at their head, hastened to Columbus. The city of Washington, having, by this time become sufficiently guarded, they were sent to Camp Dennison, and were among the first to lay out the camp and begin the erection of camp buildings. At the close of their three months' service, they re-enlisted and became a part of that well-known and hard-fighting regiment, the Ohio 12th, at the head of which fell the brave Colonel Lowe.

After the ever memorable departure of these two noble companies, the work of enlistment continued, other squads and companies, composed of men from shop, plow and exchange, were continually leaving the county, and joining regiments forming in other parts of the State, thus leaving this county without its proper credit. Hence at a meeting of half a dozen or more of the citizens of Xenia, held late one evening in the Auditor's room of the court-house, it was resolved to form a Greene-county regiment. A committee was appointed consisting of Revs. R. D. Harper, P. C. Prugh, Judge Winans and Hugh Carey, Esq., who were to proceed immediately to Jamestown, and, if possible, prevail upon a company composed of the best men of that place and vicinity, organized under Captain Ballard and chafing for the field, to

remain in the county, for the time, and take the post of honor in the new regiment. This company had already offered its services to General Fremont, then at the head of the army in Missouri.

The delegation proceeded, the next day, to Jamestown, held a consultation with the company, and proposed that they should immediately go into camp at Xenia and become the nucleus of the county regiment, the committeemen pledging themselves to use every possible effort in speedily filling it up.

After a few earnest speeches, the company yielded, reconsidered their former purpose, and in a few weeks were in camp. The pleasant memories that still cluster around the scenes of that winter, in which soldiers and citizens happily mingled, meetings of prayer and praise both in and out of camp, public days of fasting and feasting, speeches, parties and concerts, will not soon be forgotten by those who, just as winter began to break, were "left behind."

No truer patriots than were these ever lived. No braver men ever fought. And Corporal Owens has done good service to both county and regiment in writing their history.

The readiness with which this regiment enlisted and marched to the field, the manner in which it fought, the many bloody battles it won in the great

struggle of freedom for the Nation and the world, its re-enlistment of those who survived after having spent three long years of the most intense labor in marchings and fightings, imposing itself, all the while, as a wall of fire between our enemies and our homes, standing again and again in the very presence of death, should never be forgotten. The author of this little book has done much towards making all this a part of living history in the Nation's struggle to free itself from the "accursed thing." In this he makes no attempt at display, but proposes, in a plain, simple way, to give a sketch of those scenes and actions in which his own regiment was engaged, together with a brief account of the other organizations to which Greene-county contributed her men and means.

We bespeak for this little, unassuming companion, a place, not only among the survivors and friends of the old 74th, but in the families and homes of the county, as well.

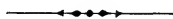
P. C. P.

HISTORY

—OF THE—

SEVENTY FOURTH REGIMENT,

O. V. I.



CHAPTER I.

Rendezvous at Camp Lowe—Removal to Camp Chase—Guarding Rebel Prisoners—Removal to Camp Todd, Tennessee—Scout over the Cumberland Mountains—Picket Duty—Ordered to Lebanon, Tennessee—Expected Attack—Marching Orders for Nashville—Camp on College Hill—Anecdote of Col. Moody.

In October, 1861, the organization of the 74th O. V. I. was commenced. Its rendezvous was Camp Lowe, Xenia, named in honor of Colonel Lowe, who fell at Carnifex Ferry, Virginia, in the early part of the war. The regiment was organized to the extent of seven companies, at Camp Lowe, but on arriving at Camp Chase, the following February, three more companies were added, making the complement, and aggregating nine hundred and seventy-eight men.

After remaining at Xenia until the following February, the regiment was ordered to Camp Chase, near Columbus, Ohio, to guard rebel prisoners, Colonel Moody being appointed Post Commander. Whatever may be said to the contrary, the prisoners there were well cared for; plenty to eat, and comfortable quarters. The writer was detailed several times to help erect tents, &c. The regiment remained at Camp Chase until April 20, when they were ordered to Nashville, Tennessee, under command of Colonel Von Shroeder, Colonel Moody staying at Camp Chase. On arriving at Nashville, they marched through the city, and encamped near the river, remaining only a short time, when they were ordered to move camp. They encamped in a beautiful grove, about one mile south of the city, which was called Camp Tod, in honor of Governor Tod. After remaining in camp a short time, a detachment of the regiment was ordered on a scout over the Cumberland mountains, or at least as far as McMinnville. That was the first experience many in the regiment had in the toils, hardships and fatigues of the march. Part of the regiment was left, however, being detailed on picket duty. Standing picket then was rather a pleasure and a pastime, there being no enemy near, and in the warm season of the year, we were plentifully supplied with milk,

potatoes, honey, &c., which were generally pretty easy of access, the forest furnishing mulberries, and the orchards, cherries, plums, &c. Although the policy then was to guard rebel property, yet it was not always guarded. On picket we enjoyed many luxuries, of which many times we have since been deprived. We passed sixteen days thus, very pleasantly, until the return of the balance of the regiment.

July 1st, 1862, the regiment, (or four companies of the same,) were ordered to march to Lebanon, Tennessee, thirty miles from Nashville. We passed the Hermitage, the former residence of Andrew Jackson, and we saw the monument erected to his memory, underneath which lies the ashes of the Hero of Orleans. On the march, we gathered blackberries, which grew in immense quantities on each side of the road. The four companies were under the command of Major Ballard. On this march the boys did their first foraging by killing some hogs, for which offence they were arrested and confined in jail in Lebanon. The indignation of the boys was very great at this act. They threatened to tear the jail down, and I have no doubt would have done so, had not the prisoners been released promptly. We were quartered in the spacious college building at Lebanon, the same that John Morgan and his men oc-

cupied previous to our arrival. It was a very dirty place, but by hard labor, washing and scrubbing, we made it fit for soldiers to quarter in. We spent the Fourth of July at Lebanon. It was a very dull day, not much going on. Our duty whilst there was light; we performed some picket duty, had dress parade in the afternoon, the balance of the time being spent in loafing about the building, reading, writing letters home, or going out for blackberries. We also formed a glee club; we used to visit the Union families, (when we could find them out,) and serenade them with Union songs. We were always invited in, and asked to partake of cake, wine or cordial, which we never refused on such occasions. On the 10th of July, our camp was thrown into considerable excitement, by the rumor that the rebel cavalry were advancing on us, but as feeble as we were, we commenced making preparations for defense. Our force consisted of four companies of infantry, and part of a regiment of cavalry. On the 11th, I was on picket, and was relieved at 9 o'clock, a. m., of the 12th; no enemy yet.

On the 13th, we received marching orders for Nashville. It was about 11 o'clock at night, when we received the order to march, and by 12 o'clock we were all packed up, armed and equipped, and in line. While marching out of town all was still

as the grave; the quiet of the citizens was not disturbed; no sound of martial music; no colors flying—nought could be heard save the heavy tramp of the soldiers, as they marched out, almost on the double quick; and by the time the grey light appeared in the eastern horizon, we were sixteen miles out on the road to Nashville, and by 10 o'clock next day we were in Nashville, having marched 30 miles. That was the time the rebel Forrest was expected to make an attack on Nashville. It was a very hot day. Some of the boys came near giving out before arriving at camp. We camped on College Hill, and that night we lay on our arms, in line of battle, for the first time. The next day, (which was the 16th,) Colonel Moody, with the detachment which was sent to Louisville, arrived and took command of the regiment. An anecdote was told here of him, which I will relate. He came galloping into camp, and ordering the men to fall in, inquiring at the same time for the drummer, but the drummer could not be found. Seizing the bass drum, he commenced pounding on it with his fist. Observing one man without a gun, he inquired of him where his gun was. The man told him he had none. The Colonel then told him to get one. The man replied that he could not. "Well, then," says the Colonel, "get a club; you shall shoot." A strong

guard was kept; the city was barricaded with wagons, cotton bales, &c. A cannon was in position on each street, and every precaution taken, in case of an attack. In that case, the few troops around Nashville would have had warm work. This is the time when it was said the celebrated prayer-meeting was held by Col. Moody, with Andrew Johnson. A story went the rounds in the papers something like this: It was said that while Col. Moody was praying, that Johnson, putting his arms around him, (the Col.,) said: "Col., I believe in God, I believe in prayer, and the Christian religion, but I'll be d—d if Nashville shall be taken." And it was not taken.

CHAPTER II.

Removal of Camp—Ordered to Franklin—Guarding Railroad—
Incident—Return to Nashville—Incidents—Negro Meetings—
—Changing Camp—Siege of Nashville—Scarcity of Food,
Foraging—Suffering and Death of Comrades—Removal to
Mill Creek—Building a Bridge—Ordered to Camp Hamilton.

A constant watch was kept for several days. Pickets were thrown out, and guards stationed on the road on which the attack was expected to be made. Several times it rained very hard, and wet the soldiers to the skin. It was very difficult to keep the muskets dry. The rain and mud were disagreeable. We remained at College Hill a short time. During the time we were in camp there, we were reviewed by Maj. Gen. Nelson. Soon after we changed camp, and camped on the farm of Maj. Lewis, near town. This camp was called Camp Lewis. Shortly after we received orders to march to Franklin, Tenn. I think it was about the 1st of August when we started to Franklin. When within about two miles of Franklin, we halted and spent the night. The following incident occurred at that time, which I will relate :

It is generally known, that about that time orders were strict concerning rebel property, which

was to be held sacred, the orders coming from one Buell. He was very careful to protect rebels from the assaults of the blue-coats upon hen-roosts, hog-pens, and potato-patches. The hero of this story, George Snyder, was a good soldier. He obeyed orders, as a general rule, but could not see the sin of digging a few potatoes, and having an ash-roast once in a while. It was George's fortune to be placed in charge of a pompous Southern mansion and surroundings. Vegetables were scarce, and Buell's orders plenty. George concluded to suspend one of the orders, touching potatoes, for a short time; thereupon his bayonet became a potato fork, and a few small, scrawny tubers were taken from the sacred soil, carefully roasted, and transferred to George's stomach. For the suspension of this order, George was duly arrested, and taken under guard to Col. Moody's headquarters for examination. The owner accompanied the squad, swearing vengeance on poor Snyder. The pompous son of the South preferred his charges. Moody heard him, spoke of Buell's order, and the necessity of respecting the same, and reprimanded Snyder for presuming to suspend his commanding General's orders. Whereupon the Southern nabob waxed wrathful and valiant. He said such soldiers as Snyder "were Northern poltroons and cowards: that if it were not for the

musket he carried, he would have whipped him and kicked him off his premises; that he could whip half a dozen such fellows." Moody listened to the harangue, and thought he would give Johnny a chance to clean George out. Thereupon he ordered Snyder as follows: "Lay down that musket, sir." George obeyed. "Take off that haversack." George dropped his sack. "Unfasten that belt, sir." It was done. "Take off your coat." George shed his linen. "Now, sir, I release you from arrest. Step out and whip this brave scion of the South until I tell you to stop." This was just the kind of order that George loved to obey, and he sprang back *a la Heenan* to the combat. But this the cowardly boaster had not bargained for. His eyes protuded; his knees shook like Belshazzar's; his tongue refused to utter the words he would have said. Moody urged, insisted and ordered Johnny to make good his boastful words. Snyder, cool, snappy, eager for the fight, was inviting him to "come on." But it was no go. The poor fellow had been trapped, and could only back out squarely. His brother came forward and told the Colonel that he (the speaker) was a Senator of Tennessee, and brother to the palsied victim, and urged Moody to stop the proceedings. Moody assured Mr. Senator that he was doing all he could to bring the conflict

to a close, by having George Snyder conquer a peace. And moreover, that peace he would have, and that neither he nor his doughty brother should insult him or his men by calling them poltroons and cowards. Thus the orders of Gen. Buell were respected and obeyed by George Snyder and his Colonel.

We remained at Franklin about a month: The regiment was at that time guarding the Nashville and Columbia railroad, the different companies being scattered along the road, from Nashville to Columbia, Co. C occupying Franklin. Col. Moody's headquarters were at Franklin. While there we built stockades and did some duty guarding. The duty, however, was not very heavy. We lived very well off the products of the country, such as apples, peaches, potatoes and honey,—all being plenty. About the 1st of September we returned to Nashville. We took a train or two of cars loaded with corn to that city. We went out into the woods some three miles from the city and camped. While there a man was cleaning his gun, when it was accidentally discharged, killing a negro. We staid in camp only one night, when we received orders to change camp. We then camped near Nashville on the Franklin pike, where we remained a short time. A great many negroes were employed at that time working on the forti-

fications around the city, and especially on Fort Negley near our camp. I used to go sometimes to their meetings, which they held out-doors. One evening I attended a social meeting, when one old darkey arose to speak. The substance of his speech was as follows: "My Bredren, you see's me gwine around drivin' de cart. You do not know whedder I'se got religion or not; but God knows it. By and by, I'll be high up in Heaven, and dese wicked sinners will be low down in Hell, where de blue blazes of damnashun will be bilin' out of dar noses." These negroes were very ignorant, making use of some very droll expressions.

We then moved south of town and camped in a field where the weeds were nearly as high as one's head. This camp was called Camp Weeds. We staid there a few days and then moved a short distance, near the Hillsboro pike, not far from our old Camp Tod. This was about the time of the siege of Nashville, when our communication was cut off. We suffered considerably for want of rations. We could get none from the government, and I have often thought since, that the government ought to have paid us, as we drew no rations from its coffers. But about all we could get to eat was what we could get in the country, which was mostly coon. One day I ate nothing but one small

sweet potato. The reason was obvious—I could get nothing else. This camp we called Camp Starvation. After remaining there awhile we moved into the Chattanooga depot.

The first day of our arrival was a very busy one, the boys all being engaged in making bunks. It reminded one of a large carpenter's shop, and all hands at work. It was while here that the boys suffered very much from camp diarrhea, several of whom died. I will mention some of them: Thomas Harp and William Funderburg, of Company C, and Thomas Waulkner of Company B, with perhaps some others. While here we were all called up before daylight to drill every morning.

Orders were soon received to march toward Lebanon, Tennessee. Having lost my knapsack at the battle of Stone River, I am not prepared to give exact dates at this time. We marched out some seven miles and halted, where we remained a short time. Then we started back toward Nashville, and we camped on Mill creek. Here the 74th commenced building a bridge across that stream, the rebels having burned the old one. This was about the middle of November, 1862. We were temporarily assigned to the command of Brigadier General Morgan. While there I saw a revolting sight. One morning a negro having died in one of the out houses, his body was discovered

partly eaten by rats. His nose and part of his face were eaten off.

About the last of November we again received orders to march, before completing the bridge. We were ordered to Camp Hamilton, about seven miles from Nashville, near the Franklin pike. Our camp was on the farm of a Mr. Overton. Here the Army of the Cumberland was encamped. While here we were reviewed by General Rosecrans, when he rode through the camp of the Seventy-Fourth and had something to say to each company. To Company C he said, "Boys, when you drill, drill like thunder. It is not the number of bullets you shoot, but the accuracy of the aim that kills more men in battle." There was a large cane-brake near the camp, and the boys used to go at night with torches to kill robins, of which there were immense numbers. The light would blind them, and by taking a stick or club they could be easily killed. Sometimes the boys would get lost in the brake, even in the daytime. Colonel Neibling, of the 21st Ohio regiment, went into the brake one day and got lost, and had to climb a tree in order to see which way to get out. We had battalion drill frequently.

CHAPTER III.

Marching Orders for Stone River—Incidents on the March—
Battle of Stone River—Marching into Murfreesboro—Camp
at Murfreesboro—Exchanging Guns.

On the 26th of December 1862 we received orders to march to Murfreesboro, Tennessee, where the rebels were in strong force. Accordingly we packed up and started, the Army of the Cumberland moving at the same time. We were then going to our first battle. We had not marched far before it began to rain and rained very hard. We marched on through the mud and rain until nearly night, when we halted within two miles of Nashville. We had prepared our suppers and eaten them, and were preparing to spend the night by spreading our blankets on the ground for beds, when the bugle sounded and we were ordered to fall in. Then we marched some two or three miles farther, passing through the town of Nolensville, and halted in the woods. It will be remembered that we had neither shelter tents nor gum blankets, consequently we were exposed to all the rain, which continued nearly all night, so that we had to sit up nearly the whole time. The next day

we advanced on toward Murfreesboro, skirmishing in front, as they had been all the day before. Colonel Moody urging us on, telling us if we did not hurry up the battle would be over before we should get there. We marched on until we came to the Nashville pike, some eight or nine miles from Murfreesboro. We halted just at night wet, cold and hungry. It was not long, however, before we had a fire built of rails, and after getting warm and dry we became tolerably comfortable. After getting and eating our suppers we prepared to spend the night. After spreading our blankets down on the ground around the fire we addressed ourselves to sleep. During the night the fire popped out on blankets and burned several large holes in them. Rained some during the night. The next day the being Sunday, we rested and spread out our blankets to dry.

Monday, the 29th, the regiment advanced toward Murfreesboro, except Company C, which was ordered back to Nolensville, to guard some teams which were sent back for part of the baggage, which was left behind, owing to the bad condition of the roads. We arrived at Nolensville, and loaded the teams, and started back. We had left the town but a short time when it was entered by some rebel scouts and plundered of everything. Had we remained an hour longer, in all probability, we should

all have been captured. We arrived at the place where we left the regiment, but they had gone on; so we halted and remained all night, and the next morning we advanced toward Murfreesboro, where we found the regiment in line of battle, and skirmishing going on in front. We remained in line through the day and until about 11 o'clock at night, our position being on the center, amid a thick growth of cedars. About 11 o'clock at night we were ordered out to support a battery in front. We remained in line until morning. It was quite cool, and the ground considerably frozen. I had lost my knapsack, putting it in a wagon the day we arrived on the battle ground, and never saw it any more. Consequently I had neither coat nor blanket. I suffered very much during the night with cold. Could not lie down but a few minutes at a time, and dare not go back to the fire, rebels being but a few yards in. I was chilled through and exposed to the enemy, there being no breastworks. It was considered a mark of cowardice to get behind anything to fight. Had the same policy been adopted then as was toward the close of the war, that is, of building works, a great many lives might have been saved. About 6 o'clock on the morning of the 31st of December, we were relieved by the 37th Indiana Volunteer Infantry. We returned to where the regiment lay the day previous, and com-

menced breakfast, but did not have time to eat it before we were ordered into line. Not having time to drink my coffee, I poured it into my canteen, and swung it around my neck. We marched out to fight, forming double column at half distance. We advanced a short distance, when we formed line and were ordered to lie down. Then it was that the balls and the shrieking shells came whistling over us, and there were to be seen batteries wheeling into position, orderlies riding back and forth, horses without riders, while the yelling of the rebels like so many fiends, and the roar of artillery and musketry, filled the air with horrid din. The battle was raging fiercely. In a short time we were ordered to arise and move forward. We accordingly moved forward in line a few yards, and were then ordered to halt, make ready, aim—fire. Then the Seventy-Fourth opened its first fire on the enemy. For a description of the battle of Stone River, and an account of the same, I refer the reader to "Rosecrans' Campaign with the 14th Army Corps." I was kneeling in a fence corner, loading and firing when we received orders to move to the left to make room for a battery. When I was just in the act of rising, I felt something hit me on the leg, which did not produce much pain at the time, only a smarting sensation. I thought I would say nothing about it. However it began to grow

stiff, and I had not proceeded but a short distance before I had to call for help. I was then helped off the field.

We went back the same way we came. But it was getting to be a hot place in the rear. Balls and shells were flying thick and fast around us, striking trees, and cutting off leaves and branches. The rebels were getting around, and we scarcely knew which way to go, for fear of running right into their midst. At last we got out to the pike. On our way we stopped in an old building where several of our wounded boys were. The rebels soon commenced shelling us; so we had to get away as fast as we could. We proceeded about half a mile, when we were overtaken by some ambulances, where I was taken in and taken to the field hospital, five miles distant. Some of the boys who read this will remember the field hospital at the brick house, near Stewart's creek. It was impossible to supply all the wounded with tents. Rails were hauled and thrown in piles similar to farmers when they wish to build fence, and large fires built apart. The wounded were brought and lain by these fires. Men were wounded in every conceivable way, some with their arms shot off, some wounded in the body, some in the head. It was heart-rending to hear their cries and groans. One poor fellow who was near me was wounded in

the head. He grew delirious during the night, and would very frequently call his mother. He would say: "Mother, O, Mother, come and help me!" The poor fellow died before morning with no mother near, to soothe him in his dying moments, or wipe the cold sweat from off his brow. I saw the surgeons amputate limbs, then throw the quivering flesh into a pile. Every once in a while a man would stretch himself out and die. Next morning rows of men were laid out side by side ready for the soldier's burial. No weeping friends stood around, no coffin and hearse to bear them away to the grave, no funeral orations delivered; but there, away from home and kindred, they were wrapped in the soldiers' blanket, a trench dug, and their bodies placed side by side, like they fought, a few shovelfulls of earth thrown upon them, when they were left alone.

Through the kindness of Sergeant A. Cosler, I fared pretty well. He procured an old blanket for me, and I lay by the fire all night. I soon got able to hobble around by the help of a stick. I remained at the hospital until Saturday, the third of January. It rained that day and became very disagreeable at the hospital. Having no shelter, I resolved to try to get back to the regiment. Accordingly I started toward the front. Being lame, I made slow progress. I had not gone far before I

came up to a squad of men guarding muskets which had been picked up on the battle-field. I had lost my gun during the battle, or rather I gave it to a soldier to carry for me when I was going to the rear, and he sat it down by a tree and left it. I approached the officer who was in command of the squad, and told him I had lost my gun. He told me to go to the stack and select one for myself. I selected a nice Enfield rifle, nearly new, and took it and went on toward Murfreesboro. On arriving at the front, which was the afterpart of the day, I was puzzled to find the Seventy-Fourth, as I had been informed they had moved their position, but after passing several regiments and brigades, I inquired of some soldiers of an Indiana regiment if they knew where the 3th Division (General Negley's) was. They informed me that the division was only a few yards ahead of me, the left resting on the river. They were preparing supper when I came up; I spoke to them and asked them if they could give a wounded soldier something to eat, as I had eaten nothing since leaving the hospital in the morning. They replied that they did not have much, but would divide with me and give me something. I wish I knew the name of that regiment. Such generosity is not always found, and especially among soldiers who are living on quarter rations. I ate a hard tack and a small piece of meat, thanked

them, and then set forward again. After the battle of Stone River the soldiers had a hard time to get something to eat; as much as twenty-five cents was often offered for a single hard tack. Money could not buy rations. They could not be had.

I found the Seventy-fourth near the river. The boys appeared glad to see me, and it is certain I was glad to see them. Soon after I arrived they were called out, but soon returned. It was expected that the rebels would make an attack, but they did not. No doubt they had enough of the Yankees, as they called the Union troops. That night it rained again, and I slept but little. Next morning, which was Sunday, it was ascertained that the rebels had gone. It was a very quiet day compared to what it had been for a few days past. We remained near the river until near evening. That night some one stole my Enfield. We received orders to march, as we supposed, into Murfreesboro, late on Saturday afternoon. We went over the field so hotly contested, and no one only those have been over a battle-field after a hard fight, can form an idea of the spectacle it presents. Numbers of dead men and horses strewn over the ground, like old logs in a clearing or deadening. Guns, knapsacks, pistols, cartridge boxes, &c., and squads of burying parties gathering up the dead were to be seen on every hand. We moved up to the rebel breast-

works, where we halted and spent the night among the dead who were lying all around us.

Next morning, the 5th of January, 1863, we marched into Murfreesboro, with colors flying, and bands of music playing. We marched through the town and encamped near by on the Manchester road. The next day I was detailed with several others as guard at Colonel Miller's headquarters. Here I remained at headquarters until the 7th of February, when we started for Nashville to exchange arms. We bivouaced on the battle-ground that night. The marks of the contested field were very plain. Near where we lay I saw a ramrod sticking in a tree, it having penetrated clear through. The tree was some six inches in diameter.

Sunday, the 8th, we arrived at Nashville. In company with Sergeant Baldwin, I went over to the 125th Illinois hospital, and spent the night with an old friend, Mr. Benjamin Fagan, formerly of Ohio. We exchanged our old Prussian rifles for Enfields.

CHAPTER IV.

Working on Fortifications—Resignation of Colonel Moody—
Colonel Josiah Given takes Command—Marching Orders.

On the 10th we started back to Murfreesboro, and marched eight miles and halted in the woods. That night it rained and we spent a disagreeable night. The next day we marched as far as Lavergne, and halted and spent the night. The next day we marched into Murfreesboro and to camp. It rained quite hard that day, and it was very disagreeable marching. On the 14th, we went foraging for corn. On our return to camp it rained quite hard, and we got very wet. On the 16th I was taken sick, had an attack of neuralgia, caused no doubt from exposure. The next day I was sent to No. 8 hospital, Murfreesboro. I was very sick. I remained in the hospital until the 7th of March, when I returned to the regiment.

On the 27th, we moved camp west of town to the fortifications, where we were engaged working, until the 21st of April, when we moved camp, and joined the brigade, near where we camped first. On the 25th, I was detailed as clerk in the mustering office, at General Negley's headquarters.

Captain Taylor was the mustering officer. He is a grandson of the lamented President, Gen. William H. Harrison. I remained in the mustering office until the 12th of May, when I reported to the regiment. May the 16th, Col. Moody appointed me ordnance master of the regiment. Colonel Moody resigned this day. I continued to act as ordnance master as long as we remained at Murfreesboro. Colonel Josiah Given, of the 18th Ohio Volunteer Regiment, was appointed Colonel of the Seventy-fourth, and took command after Colonel Moody's resignation.

June the 24th, we received marching orders; tore up camp and started, it again raining, as usual when we started on a march. We marched eight miles toward Manchester, it raining all the time. We carried our knapsacks, and at night, halted and slept in the woods, being wet all through by the rain, which continued all night. Yet so wearied were we, that we enjoyed a good rest, notwithstanding the rain. Next day we started again, and marched some two or three miles, and halted on the side of a hill and remained there all night. Fighting in front. Several ambulances with wounded men went to the rear. The fighting was at Hoovers' Gap.

On the 26th we started again toward Manchester, and passed through Hoovers' Gap. In De-

cember the Seventy-fourth was placed in the 7th Brigade (Miller's), 8th Division (Negley's), formerly part of the center (Thomas's) 14th Army Corps, Department of the Cumberland. The Seventy-fourth went into battle of Stone River with three hundred and eighty effective men, of whom it lost in killed and wounded one hundred and nine, and in prisoners forty-six.

CHAPTER V.

Letters—List of Killed and Wounded at Stone river—Poetry—
Sent to Nashville—Hospital Life—Veteran Organization—
Reorganization of the Army—Veteran Furlough—At Home—
Reception.

I will here subjoin a letter written soon after the battle :

“THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING OF THE
SEVENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

“HEADQUARTERS 74th REG., O. V. I., }
MURFREESBORO, TENN., }
January 10th, 1863. }

“MESSRS. EDITORS:—We copy from a report from the commanding officer the following names of men killed, wounded and missing, in the two late engagements before Murfreesboro. The battle was one of the hardest and most terrible of the war. Our men suffered severely both before and after the fight, having to march through mud and rain, and being obliged to lie out in the cold and wet without tents or blankets.

“On the morning of the 28th, we took up our line of march to the scene of the conflict, skirmishing through the day, and at 11 o'clock at night we

were ordered out to support a battery, and there we lay on the cold ground without fire until sunrise. I think I suffered more that night, than I have suffered in one night during the war. At sunrise we were relieved, but after swallowing a hasty breakfast, in fact, some not eating anything, we were ordered out again, and in a short time we were engaged in deadly conflict with the enemy. Our position was on the left center, in a dense growth of cedars, hiding, to some extent, the enemy from our view. We, however, soon had the privilege of giving them the contents of our guns, and with our trusty and brave Colonel Moody, and gallant Major Bell, and Adjutant Armstrong, the Seventy-fourth went in with a will. Colonel Moody's horse was shot from under him, and he narrowly escaped with his life, his clothes being cut in several places. A ball struck his pistol which no doubt saved his life. But at all times he was cool, not appearing the least excited, and giving his orders with great firmness. The men also stood up to the work without flinching. I think the Seventy-fourth deserves great praise for the manner in which it acted during the fight. Some of our brave boys who went into that fight fell as martyrs to their country. But their blood has not been shed in vain. Every drop that they have shed is a lasting memorial of their undying love for their country, and

their memories will be held sacred for generations to come. General Rosecrans, General Negley and General Miller passed the highest encomiums on the Seventy-fourth. General Rosecrans said he believed the Seventy-fourth was a "fighting regiment," and if every division and every brigade had done as well as General Negley's and Colonel Miller's, we would have whipped them out the first day. Several of our officers lost their horses. Major Bell and Adjutant Armstrong lost theirs. There were a great many horses as well as men killed. As you no doubt will get a statement of the losses on both sides before this reaches you, I will close.

"Yours respectfully,

"IRA S. OWENS,

"Private Company C, 74th O. V. I."

The following are the names of the killed, wounded and missing, in the battle of December 31st:

KILLED.

Company A.—Corporal Isaac I. Smith. Privates Wyatt H. Jones, and Jacob Bushert. Total, 3.

Company F.—Sergeant William H. Smith and Private B. G. Hughes. Total, 2.

Company I.—Private John Hawkins.

Company K.—Corporal John D. Halson.

WOUNDED.

Colonel Granville Moody, slightly.

Company A.—Sergeant A. C. Mahan, slightly. Corporals Samuel Schooley and James R. Hayslet. Privates, Daniel S. Wilson, Barney Walters, Michael McMarrah, Jesse Curry, Jacob Shields. Total, 8.

Company B.—Sergeant James McCann, slightly. Privates, John A. Leiss, seriously; William H. Pratt, Ephraim Dickenson, Jacob Wildermott, and Jessie Stevens, slightly; Henry C. Edwards and James Bone, badly (wounded accidentally). Total, 8.

Company C.—Privates, Henry G. Forbes, Wm. T. McDaniel; Philip Tracey and Ira S. Owens, slightly; Alfred Harold, badly; James H. Seldomridge, wounded badly in the back; Charles M. Wolf, in the arm; Chauncy White, in the leg; Samuel T. Miller, accidentally in the foot. Total, 9.

Company D.—Privates, Philip Minehart, mortally; John L. Collins and Andrew R. Galloway, slightly; J. Coppie, leg (since amputated), P. Castello, J. McCune, William McAfee, F. Hunter and A. Ames. Total, 10.

Company E.—Corporal John Cox. Privates, Ed. C. Snider and Wesley Snider. Total, 3.

Company F.—Captain Walter Crook, Lieutenant M. H. Peters. Sergeants Enos H. Walters

and Cyrus Phillips, Orderly Sergeant Charles C. Dodson, Corporal David Bansom, Edon Schumer, Privates, John Elder, George W. Beck and Patrick McConor. Total, 10.

Company G.—Orderly Sergeant M. K. McFadden. Corporal L. Baker. Privates, Hiram Cox, John Handy, William Chambers and J. C. Mansfield. Total, 6.

Company H.—Captain Joseph Ballard, First Lieutenant David Snodgrass, First Sergeant Raper A. Spahr, (since died), Corporals Philip Stumm and Albert F. Johnson. Privates, Calvin Curl, (since died), Dudley Day, Joseph Wyburn, John A. Donald and Augustus Houmard. Total, 10.

Company I.—First Lieutenant Robert Cullen, severely; Sergeant John Toole. Privates Michael Connell, Terrence McLaughlin and James McCarty. Total, 5.

Company K.—Corporal William Carter and private David Steith. Total, 2.

MISSING.

Company A. — Privates, Alex. Walthal and Charles Hummer. Total, 2.

Company B.—Privates, Patrick McNary, Edward Persinger, George C. McClellan and Charles Lucas. Total, 4.

Company D.—Corporals J. H. McClung and J. Hamilton. Privates S. G. Stewart, Henry Froek

and William Drummonds. Total, 5.

Company E.—Private Isaac M. Keiser.

Company F.—Privates Jonathan Townsend, John O'Brien and Jacob Candell. Total, 3.

Company G.—Private Charles Weaver.

Company H.—Corporal Fred. Shull. Privates, Christopher Cline, Morris Haley and Urs Yagge. Total, 4.

Total number of killed, 7; wounded, 78; missing, 22.

I regret that I have lost the list of those killed on the 2d of January, 1863.

The following letter was also written while at Murfreesboro, to the Xenia TORCHLIGHT:

“A VISIT TO THE GENERAL FIELD HOSPITAL, NEAR MURFREESBORO.

“CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO, TENN., }
May 20, 1863. }

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Yesterday morning I left camp and visited the general field hospital, situated one mile west of Murfreesboro, Tenn., on Stone river. The river runs nearly around it, forming almost an island, the ground being in the shape of a horseshoe. Here I found several of the Seventy-fourth boys who are detailed, among them John F. Reed, formerly of Cedarville, Greene county, who is clerking and partly assisting in the washing and laundry department. Through him I was

enabled to gain considerable information pertaining to the hospital, and it may be interesting to your many readers to give a description of the same. In company with Mr. Reed, I visited first the washing and laundry department. Here they employ thirty-two females, (colored), and they wash and iron about five thousand articles of clothing per week. Captain Frink's lady, of the United States regular army, superintends this department. I next visited the garden; it contains about forty acres, and here I found different kinds of vegetables growing, onions, potatoes &c. The ground is neatly laid out in squares, with streets running each way for vehicles. In the center, where the streets cross I understand it is the intention to plant the Stars and Stripes. George Sargent, of Company C, Seventy-fourth regiment O. V. I., is ward-master of the hospital, which is divided into eight wards, the streets being about fifty feet wide an avenue between each ward, where the cooking is done. In each ward there is a frame house to cook and eat in; there are two tables in a room, sufficient to accommodate about eighty men at a time. I partook of their hospitality and ate with them. They have plenty to eat and got up in a good style. There are about twenty ladies here from the northern states, who are administering to the wants of the patients, and here let me

say that if I were to be sick in the army, I would rather be here than any where else, with these angels of mercy to attend me while away from home. M. Woodruff, formerly of the 74th Illinois volunteers, is steward; George Davis, druggist; J. Wilkerson, of Company A, 74th O. V. I., postmaster; and Rev. Mr. Stuff, chaplain. I also visited the clerk's office. The clerk showed me the books and the manner in which they are kept. There were about 5,000 in the hospital. They are sending away an average of seventy-five men a day. The average rate of deaths is thirty per week. There are 1,500 men in the hospital at present. The hospital is under the command of Dr. J. T. Findley.

"The 74th regiment is now commanded by Major Thomas C. Bell, Colonel Moody having resigned. The health of the regiment is good, the weather continues fine, and all is quiet here at present.

"Yours truly,

"IRA S. OWENS."

The following lines were also written while at Murfreesboro :

THE VOLUNTEERS.

BY IRA S. OWENS.

We left our homes and friends so dear,
To fight for freedom's cause;

Yes, for our country's sake we're here,
And to protect its laws.

The Union, we will still preserve,
Although we have to fight ;
From duty we will never swerve,
But stand up for the right.

In days of yore, our father's fought,
And bled, and died, that we
Might share the glories so dearly bought,
And that we might be free.

Those patriot sires, that noble band,
We'll not forget them, no ;
They fought and saved our native land,
And conquered many a foe.

Then by our country's flag we'll stand,
The Union we will save ;
O'er North and South, o'er all the land
Our flag shall proudly wave.

Since we obeyed our country's call
And flew to its relief,
It's caused the tears of friends to fall,
And filled their hearts with grief.

God speed the time when war shall cease,
When rebels shall succumb,
When we shall one again have peace,
And traitors hear their doom ;

For then shall war be heard no more.
Then friends shall meet again ;

And fighting then shall all be o'er.

And peace triumphant reign.

We will now resume the march again.

After passing through Hoover gap the regiment had a toilsome march through mud and rain, (the enemy had been driven back), waded one creek thirteen times, and marched on until after night. Most of the boys gave out before reaching Manchester, and halted and lay beside the road until morning. I, with several of the boys of Company C, lay all night with no covering at the foot of a tree, using our cartridge-boxes for pillows. The next day, which was the 27th, we marched into Manchester, and I was taken sick. The regiment was sent back to Murfreesboro to guard a wagon train, but I remained at Manchester quite sick. On the 28th the regiment was ordered for ward. I with several others, was sent to a house that was formerly used for a rebel hospital where we remained one week, and then were sent to Tullehoma. While at Manchester we heard of the fall of Vicksburg. On arriving at Tullehoma we were placed in the hospital which they were just starting, and the accommodations were therefore not good, but better than they were at Manchester.

I remained at the hospital four weeks. Meanwhile the regiment was in camp at Deckherd Station, on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad.

From Tullehoma I was sent to Nashville, to No. 1 hospital. We arrived at Nashville at midnight, and were conveyed in ambulances to hospital No. 1, east of town. I was very much fatigued on arriving at Nashville, having to sit up all the way from Tullehoma. I was consigned to Ward 3, on the third story. Here I was treated very kindly by the ward-master and nurses. As soon as convenient I was shown my cot. I lay down very tired and sleepy, and I had just gotten into a refreshing sleep when the nurse aroused me, announcing something to eat. Hungry as I was I would have rather slept than eat. I remained in this hospital some five weeks, when I was sent out to the convalescent camp, about a mile south of the city. I remained there a short time, when I was detailed as nurse in No. 8 hospital, by General Granger, who was commanding the post of Nashville. Here I found it a very arduous duty—much more so than camp duty. Attending upon the sick and wounded, who at that time were being brought in from the Chicamauga battle field, required all my time. I got but little rest. Here I formed several acquaintances, comrades in arms, some of whom I shall never forget. As hard as was the duty to be performed, I spent some very pleasant hours while there. We had preaching every Sabbath. During my stay in the hospital

there was quite a revival of religion, several professing to have been converted. We also got up a lyceum. When I first went there our fare was quite meager and poor. There was not a man who liked the surgeon of the hospital. He was aristocratic, proud and mean, and could hardly speak a pleasant word to any of the nurses. I don't suppose he ever smelt powder or was in a battle. I withhold his name, because the name of all such men should be forgotten. They should not be countenanced by community. Sometimes the men became very indignant at him, and at such times his shoulder straps were all that saved him.

I remained at hospital No. 8 until the Seventy-fourth regiment returned from Chattanooga on its way home, they having reinlisted and were going home on furlough. I was performing the duty of ward-master and was making out my evening report when some of my comrades came to the hospital and told me that the regiment was at the landing. I threw down my pen and told them I was going too, and in a very short time I had packed up, bid adieu to the hospital and started for the regiment. I found them on board the boat ready for a start, and that same evening I re-enlisted and in an hour afterwards we were steaming down the Cumberland, bound for home—yes,

home, sweet home. O, how glad we felt, how joyous to think that we were on our way home to see our loved ones once more. It was the 26th day of January, 1864, when we left Nashville. I should have stated before this that on the reorganization of the army at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, in February, 1863, the Seventy-fourth was assigned to the third brigade, (Miller's) second division, (Negley's) fourteenth army corps, (Thomas'). At this place several changes took place among the officers. Colonel Moody, Major Bell, and Captains Owens, McDowell and Ballard resigned, which made necessary the following promotions: To colonel, Josiah Given, (late lieutenant-colonel of the 18th Ohio): to captains, Mills, Armstrong, McGinnis, Tedford and McElroy; to first lieutenants, McMillen, Hunter, Hutchison, Weaver and Bricker; to second lieutenants, Alams, Scott, Drummond and McGreary. On arriving at Xenia, about the last of January, the regiment was received with great honors and demonstrations of joy by the good citizens of Xenia, who assembled at the depot to welcome them back, by whom a bountiful repast was set before the soldiers, which they ate only as hungry soldiers can eat. The regiment was granted a furlough of thirty days to visit their friends, reassembling at Xenia on the 17th of March. Before leaving for the field

the regiment passed resolutions returning their hearty thanks for the kindness with which they had been treated. The soldiers of the Seventy-fourth will never forget the good people of Xenia. The regiment being reorganized, numbered, with the addition of one hundred new recruits, six hundred and nineteen men.

CHAPTER VI.

Return to the Front—Incidents—Arriving at Nashville—Leaving for the Front—Arrival at Chattanooga—Camp at Graysville, Georgia—Breaking Camp—Starting on the Atlanta Campaign—Fight at Buzzard's Roost—Incidents of the Battle.

The Seventy-fourth, once more ready for the field, started for the front on the 23d of March, 1864. I will now quote from a journal kept on the march.

Thursday, 24th. Left Cincinnati on steamer. Rained at night. Slept on top of the boat.

Friday, 25th. Landed at Louisville about 6 o'clock this morning. Marched from the boat to Soldiers' Home. An amusing little incident occurred while marching through the streets of Louisville. An Irishman, a few paces in advance of me, was indulging in a smoke, having, as he thought, extinguished the fire in his pipe. He put it in his pocket, but pretty soon a strong smell of something burning was experienced. The Irishman, however, kept marching on. After a while he remarked that he smelt burnt rags, and on clapping his hands behind him, he drew his coat-tail around,

exclaiming at the same time, "Be jabbers, and it's meself that's burning!"

Saturday, 26th. Left Louisville about 3 o'clock P. M. for Nashville. Rode all night. Arrived at Nashville next morning about daylight.

Sunday, 27th. Marched through town to south side and camped near our old camp ground. Drew shelter-tent. Went to No. 8 hospital and staid all night.

Monday, 28th. At Nashville. Rained at night. Drew rations preparatory to starting on march to Chattanooga.

Tuesday, 29th. Started on march to Chattanooga by the way of Murfreesboro; from thence to Shelbyville, Tennessee. At Shelbyville heard Andrew Johnson make his celebrated Union speech:

Monday, April 4th. Arrived at Tullehoma.

Thursday, 7th. Crossed the Cumberland Mountains and encamped in Crow Creek valley.

Friday, 8th. Arrived at Stevenson, Alabama, and on the 9th embarked on cars for Chattanooga, having marched from Nashville.

There is splendid scenery along the rout from Stevenson, Alabama, to Chattanooga, Tennessee. We passed Shell Mound, the mouth of Nicojack Cave, and, as probably all my readers are aware, Lookout Mountain, at Chattanooga. We arrived

at Chattanooga after night, it being dark, rainy, and cold, with no place to go to. We had to remain near the railroad until morning, when we went to the Soldiers' Home for breakfast. Why they did not take us there the night before I do not know.

On the 12th we started again on the march and marched out to Graysville, Georgia, where we went into camp, remaining there until the 3d of May, when we broke up camp and started to Riggold, Georgia. On the night of the 6th of May there was a splendid illumination of the fourteenth army corps. A candle was placed in front of every tent, some on poles, some on trees, and large fires in every street in the vast encampment. It was a grand and imposing sight. On the 7th of May the great Atlanta campaign was commenced. I will refer to my journal from time to time in order to give particulars of that march.

Saturday, May 7th. Marched this morning at daylight for the front. Formed line of battle at Tunnell Hill. Fired a few rounds from the battery. Very warm day. A great many new blankets and overcoats thrown away. Rebels left Tunnell Hill. Fighting in front. On picket at night.

Sunday, 8th. Marched again and halted in the woods near "Buzzards' Roost."

Monday, 9th. Advanced about two miles. Commenced an attack on the rebels. Heavy skirmishing, the Seventy-fourth under fire. Severely shelled by a rebel battery; one man killed and several wounded, among whom was Adjutant M. H. Peters.

Tuesday, 10th. Still fighting. Rebels strongly fortified. Went back to the rear in the afternoon for rations. Returned to the front. Regiment in line of battle. Here let me remark, one has a peculiar feeling standing in line of battle, expecting every moment to be ordered forward, it may be, to certain death. For one I can only say that at such a time I did not feel like running. It was almost as dangerous in the rear as the front, if not quite as much so, in a battle. Only those who have experienced it know anything about it. We had left our knapsacks at the foot of the mountain before being ordered forward. We halted on the side of the mountain and remained in line all night. Our lodging that night was not the best; the accommodations were very poor. We had orders to sleep on our arms and not to take off our cartridge boxes. The side of the mountain was steep and covered with little sharp stones. I threw my gum blanket down on the ground, unbuckled my belt, slipped my cartridge box around for a pillow, and with my gun at my side slept

soundly. When I awoke in the morning I had slipped about two feet down the hill, and the regiment was anything but in line. We soon, however, straightened up and got in line again, ready for the rebs.

CHAPTER VII.

March around to Snake Gap—Battle of Resaca—Crossing the Etawah river—Altoona Mountain under Fire—Colonel Neibling Wounded—Double Breastworks.

Wednesday, May 11th. Went out on skirmish line at daylight, very steep climbing. Remained on skirmish line all day. Heavy firing in the afternoon. Rebel shells fell very near us. Marched to the rear at midnight and remained until morning. Sherman leaving one corps in front of Buzzards' Roost, marched the rest of his army to Snake Gap, about sixteen miles from Buzzards' Roost, thus flanking the rebel army. The rebels, as soon as they found it out, left Buzzards' Roost and fell back to Resaca. At Buzzards' Roost the Seventy-fourth lost sixteen men killed and wounded. At Resaca we had another battle, in which the Seventy-fourth lost nine men killed and wounded.

On the 15th the rebels left Resaca, leaving many of their dead on the field. Here we captured a large amount of corn meal. The morning of the 17th of May we left Resaca in pursuit of the rebels, crossed the Coosa river, passed

through the town of Calhoun, halted and remained all night on the side of a hill in the woods. Marched in daytime and halted at night and built fortifications. Weather very warm. On the 23d of May we arrived at Etawah river. The march that day was a hard one, it being very dry and dusty: so much so that one could not see from one end of the regiment to the other. Before we came to the river we received the word that we would have to wade it, the rebels having burned the bridge. When we arrived at the bank of the river we found it even so. I suppose the Etawah is something near the size of the Great Miami river. Some of the boys prepared to wade by taking off their boots and pantaloons; others went right in without taking off anything. I did so myself. When about half way across, where the water was nearly breast deep and running very swift, I thought I would go ahead of some that were ahead of me, when I stumbled and fell, losing my gun and completely wetting myself and filling my haversack with water, and soaking my hardtack. I recovered my gun, however. It was a ludicrous sight to see the Seventy-fourth wading the river. If some artist had been present and sketched the scene it would have made a laughable picture for some of our pictorials. One man of our regiment (I will not name

him) thought he would not wade the river, but mounted on behind one of the boys who was riding a mule. When about half way across, the mule stumbled and fell, throwing them both over his head and completely ducking them. When we had got over to the other side the dust was all washed off. We staid an hour or so to dry off, it being very hot; so by the time we started again we were dry and felt very much refreshed. On the 26th we arrived at the Altoona Mountains, where we were again under fire, shells bursting very near. We were ordered across a field directly in front of the enemy, and although much exposed to shells and bullets, not a man was hit. We proceeded a few rods and were ordered to lie down. We remained in line until night, when we went back to the rear. While going to the rear, Colonel Neibling, of the 21st Ohio, was wounded by a cannon ball. His arm had to be amputated.

After retreating to the rear we built what we called double breastworks; that is. we fortified on both sides of us, as we were on an elevation and exposed to rebel fire on both sides.

CHAPTER VIII.

Retreat of Rebels—Following Them Up—Anecdote—On the March—Thunder-Storm—On Picket—Advancing the Line—Incidents.

On the 2d of June we were ordered to the front again. Soon after we were in line, a terrific thunder storm arose and the rain fell in torrents. It seemed that the artillery of the skies and that of earth vied with each other. At last the batteries were silenced, but the awful roar of the thunder, the forked lightning and the dashing rain still continued. Some three or four men were killed by the lightning, in a brigade not far from us. I will now refer again to my Journal.

Friday, June 3d. Relieved in the morning by left wing of the regiment. Went back into breastworks and got breakfast. Staid until night. Went on skirmish line.

Saturday, 4th. Went on skirmish line again at daybreak. Shot several rounds; very muddy in ditch. Rained considerably. Fighting on our left. On reserve at night.

Sunday, 5th. Rebels left this morning. Some

sharp shooting. Milton Bennett, of Co E, was killed while cleaning his gun. Rebels left at 8 o'clock this morning. Went over to rebel lines, or rather what had been their lines. Notwithstanding that the rebels were driven back and had retreated from place to place and were defeated at every point, still they told the most extravagant stories and published the most arrogant lies, in order to deceive the people and keep them in good spirits. At every battle they told how they had whipped the Yankees. This reminds me of the story of the little Negro, who was describing a wind storm: "Why, massa, dere wa s de tremendusest, post mowerfulest win' stom dat you eber heah. De win' blow'd so hard dat it blow'd de har—de har—off of one man's head! Ya'as, de har all off one man's head! "De har!" "Now, Sam, you lying rascal, why didn't the wind blow your hair off?" "Why—why—you'se allers bodderin' white folks when dey'se tellin de trufe—why dar was a man stan'in' a holdin' my har on! Ya'as a man a stan'in—a man!" "But why wasn't his har blown off?" "O dar was a nudder man a stan'in' a holdin' his har on! Ya'as a nudder man." "But why wasn't his hair blown off?" "Kase—why—w-why—(you'se bodderin' yourself about de win' stom)—why dar was a little boy a standin' a holdin' his har on.

Ya'as, a little boy a holdin' his har on!" "But why wasn't the little boy's hair blown off, you black scamp?" "Why—why, golly, don't you see plain nuff how it was? Why dar was a man wid a bald head a stan'in' a hol'in' his hair on!"

June 6th. Marched after the rebels. Marched on until about 10 o'clock, and halted and remained in the woods all day and night.

June 7th. Moved about 200 yards up in the woods and put up tents. Some rain in the evening.

June 8th. In camp. Drew rations. Received mail.

June 9th. In camp. Inspection of arms.

June 10th. Started on the march again. Marched out of camp and rested. Resumed the march again. Thunder shower. Rained quite hard.

June 11th. Rained this morning. Captain Armstrong joined us this morning. Marched in line of battle through the woods. Halted and commenced fortifying, but quit and marched on about a mile. Maneuvered around considerably during the night, but finally got into position and built breastworks; then camped for the night.

Sunday, 12th. A very wet and disagreeable day; consequently the chaplain did not preach.

Monday, 13th. The chaplain, by request of

the regiment, preached a thanksgiving sermon, which was afterward printed and published.

Tuesday, 14th. Went out on picket at 6 o'clock A. M., and then advanced the line. After standing picket two hours we were thrown forward as skirmishers and came near being shot. As we neared the rebel lines we were marched in column down a road, trees and bushes on either side, and although there was no firing in front, yet we could hear the skirmishers on our right and left. We were going to fill up a gap and had advanced farther than we supposed, when suddenly there came a zip, zip, and whistling of bullets about our ears. We did not wait then for the command to deploy as skirmishers, but every man hunted a tree and we went to work, and, strange to say, although the balls whistled very close to us, not a man in our squad was touched. But the same bullets that were fired at us went on to the regiment, killing one man and wounding another. That was the day, I think, that the rebel general, Polk was killed. He was killed by the 6th Indiana battery. I think that was the battery, although I may possibly be mistaken. It is said that General Sherman, seeing a group of rebel generals on Pine Mountain, rode up to the lines and inquired for a battery. He was told that one was close at hand. He ordered it brought up.

placed in position, loaded and discharged. He then ordered it loaded a second time and discharged. Then says he, "That will do," and immediately rode off. That battery was immediately in our rear, and the balls went over our heads. That afternoon I stood up behind a tree, scarcely large enough to protect my body, from 2 o'clock in the afternoon until after dark, loading and firing my gun. The tree was skinned in several places by rebel bullets. We loaded and fired at will, no officers being there to give orders. It was when the privates were on picket that they were their own men: they were not often troubled with officers.

An incident transpired that afternoon which I will relate: Not far from the tree where I stood a soldier was squatting down behind a tree, when a bullet from a rebel gun penetrated the ground immediately under him without touching him. As readily may be supposed, he immediately rose to his feet and got on the other side of the tree. An old, gray-headed man belonging to another regiment. (I cannot say what one), some rods in the rear, seeing the man jump up so quickly and change his position without any orders, came down to where our picket was standing, and on learning the cause of the sudden movement, the picket guard telling him he thought the bullet

came from a rebel sharpshooter in a tree, and proceeded forthwith, as he said, to see if he could not find out where that fellow was. He was gone a few minutes, when he returned and told the man he might sit down again, as he did not think he would shoot any more, intimating as much that he had fixed him.

CHAPTER IX.

Again on the March—Building Works under Fire—Approaching Kenesaw Mountain—Grand Sight—Leatherbreaches' Battery—Supporting the Same.

On the 15th of June we again advanced, driving the rebels before us. We then halted and fortified.

June 16th. Moved to the right and drew some rations. Pretty sharp shooting on the right. Heavy cannonading in the afternoon, supposed to be shelling the rebel train.

June 17th. Advanced again about a half mile. Built works. Heavy fighting. Took fourteen prisoners to-day. Drew rations. Heavy skirmishing at night.

June 18th. Advanced again. Got under fire of rebel shells and bullets. Built works under fire. Three of the boys wounded to-day, among them Sergeant T. C. Hook, of Company A. Rained very hard while lying on our faces in line of battle.

June 19th. I was on picket and went out to the rebel works, but the rebs were gone. Our pickets followed them about two miles, when we

returned again to the regiment. We were then approaching Kennesaw Mountain, the Seventy-fourth being in the rear. It was a grand sight, as we approached the mountain, the shells from our batteries exploding on the side of the mountain, and the rebel shells from its top. From our standpoint the scene was sublime and grand beyond description. A battle raging between two contending armies is a grand and awful sight. It has been described more than once, but to participate in it is different. Perhaps my own experience will tally with many others. When it is certain that we will shortly have to be engaged in deadly strife the mind has many misgivings, and we dread it, not knowing but that we are rushing on to certain death. Then it is we think of home and our loved ones, and if a man ever prays, it is then. I know that I prayed as fervently on the battle field as I ever did before or since. But when once engaged one loses all dread or fear, and thinks of nothing but driving the enemy, and it is not until he has passed through the conflict that he has time to reflect. When the ground is strewn with the dead and dying, he begins to feel again, and if he is inclined to be grateful, his heart will swell with gratitude to God for his kind and protecting care in preserving his life through the terrible conflict. But how many hundreds and

thousands seem never to think of this. I have heard men curse and swear on the eve of battle, or even when engaged, and some even die with a curse on their lips. But it is not my purpose to moralize. Men know their duty, and if they do it not, I feel that I am not to blame. I leave this with other men, who think they are called to this work.

June 20th. The Seventy-fourth in the rear. Drew rations. Moved a short distance and put up tents, with orders for inspection at 4 o'clock. Cleaned guns. Were ready for inspection, when we received orders to move right away. We moved in front to Leatherbreeches' or Buckskin's battery. This Leatherbreeches' right name was Captain Dilger. He was the most skillful and plucky officer in the Union service. When the war broke out Captain Dilger was an artillery officer in the Prussian service. A short time after the battle of Bull Run, an uncle of Dilger (a merchant in New York) wrote that the present was an opportune time to visit America, etc. Dilger was desirous of studying war as carried on in the Western world, and to this end procured leave of absence for a year. As soon as he arrived he joined the Army of the Potomac, as an artillerist, and commanded a battery. As his year drew to a close he managed to get his leave indefinitely

extended. The term of his battery, the 1st Ohio artillery, having expired, he was ordered to Cincinnati to be mustered out of the service. His next appearance with his battery was under General Hooker, and by the name of Leatherbreeches, or Buckskin, he became known to every officer and soldier in the Army of the Cumberland.

In all the battles which occurred from Lookout Mountain to Peach Tree Creek, Captain Dilger was on hand. He was the first to open fire on the eve of a battle, taking his guns nearly up to the skirmish line. On the eventful day of the Hooker and Johnson contest, Captain Dilger took his guns up to the skirmish line and for half an hour poured a raking fire of grape and canister into the enemy. So conspicuous and marked were his movements that he became at one time the target for three rebel batteries, and lost seven men during the day. He fired by volley when he got a good thing, and the acclamations of the infantry drowned the reverberation of the cannon's roar. On all such occasions Captain Dilger impressed every one by his fine appearance. He always wore close buckskin breeches with top boots and stood by his gun in his shirt sleeves during battle, eliciting the admiration of the whole army by his coolness and intrepidity in action. I have seen him sitting in a porthole of the works.

with his glass, watching the effect of his shots on the enemy. The Seventy-fourth was ordered to support this battery, the men being in the works on each side of a large twelve-pounder Napoleon gun. For two days we were in this position, although the roar of artillery was almost deafening. Still we could sleep sound.

On the 22d of June the rebels shelled us from the mountain, and the air was filled with bursting shells. I believe this was the day when Colonel Findley had erected his shelter-tent a little way from the breastworks, and had gone to the woods for some leaves and twigs to sleep upon. When he returned his tent had been struck, by grape-shot I suppose, and perfectly riddled. Had he remained in his tent he would most undoubtedly have been killed. The Colonel removed his quarters after that.

On the 23d we moved to the right after dark, where we remained until the 3d of July.

CHAPTER X.

Before Kennesaw Mountain—March to Chattahoochee River—
Camp near the river—Crossing the river—Fight at Peach
Tree creek—Arrival before Atlanta.

While lying before Kenesaw Mountain, we had some heavy fighting. One day a solid twelve pound shot struck our works, burying itself in the earth and almost cutting a log in two six inches through.

July 1st. I was on the skirmish line. Sam Mulphra of Company B was wounded in the arm. Stood up behind a small tree and shot forty-five rounds of cartridges that afternoon: some of the rebel shots came very close to me.

July 2nd. Went on fatigue duty to the left to build works, and worked all night. During the night the rebels left the mountain, and the next day we started in pursuit of them. They had left their dead some of them on the field. We passed on through the town of Marietta, and on the Fourth of July we halted in an oat field, cut branches from the trees and bushes and made a shade, it being very hot. We then fell into line and marched about a mile. We halted, stacked

arms and remained about an hour, and then returned to camp.

July 5th. Advanced about three miles and went on the skirmish line. Remained all the afternoon and night. Sergeant Slipe, of Company was wounded.

July 6th. Relieved from picket. Went to the rear and drew rations. Had a view of Atlanta from the top of hill where they were planting a B, battery.

July 7th. Resting behind the hill in the wood. Very hot. Went up to Buckskin's battery and took a view of Atlanta, through a glass. Atlanta from that point was eight miles distant. We were then approaching the Chattahoochie river. We remained here in this position after going into camp until the 17th of July. On the 9th we went out to the front line which was advanced. Sergeant James, of Company E, was here wounded. On the 10th the rebels retreated beyond the Chattahoochie, we following them to the river, skirmishing through the woods.

July 17th Received orders to march at 7 o'clock. Accordingly we packed up ready, but did not march until the afternoon. Crossed the Chattahoochie on pontoons, skirmishing through the woods. Advanced about a mile and fortified.

July 18th. Still in advance. Drove the rebels

to-day. Halted and fortified, and on the 20th advanced about a mile and halted in an old field and staid until about 3 o'clock in the morning, then marched on and crossed Peach Tree creek at a mill. Went on a little farther and halted in the woods and staid till morning. Advanced again in skirmish line. We were not long on the skirmish line when we were relieved by the 20th corps. That day the 20th corps had a heavy fight. We moved to the right and got under cover of the hill and remained all night. On the next day the regiment advanced, and several of the Seventy-fourth boys were wounded, among whom was Captain McElravy, of Company G.

July 22nd. Advanced on toward Atlanta. This day we lost three of our boys: John Farbes, John Hennesey and Addison Tolbert. Several others made narrow escapes, George Kempher, of Company G., had a hole shot through his knapsack while lying on his face toward the enemy. General McPherson was killed to-day. We were on the second line of fortifications. Immediately in the rear was the 21st O. V. I. A man was killed to-day by a shell.

CHAPTER XI.

Poetry—In Breastworks—Incidents—March to Jonesboro—
Battle of Jonesboro—Death of Comrades—March back to
Atlanta—Camp near the city.

While here I composed the following lines on
the death of R. S. Dilworth, who was killed at
Kenesaw Mountain, Georgia, June 27, 1864 :

The soldier sleeps his last long sleep,
His friends in anguish o'er him weep;
For his country's flag his life he gave,
He is sleeping now in an honored grave.

No more at the bugle's call he'll come,
Or march to the music of the drum;
His voice is hushed, his spirit fled,
Ah! yes, he's numbered with the dead.

Rest, soldier, rest; thy warfare's o'er,
No more you'll hear the cannon's roar;
No night alarms disturb your breast,
Then sweetly slumber, sweetly rest.

Ah! how sad the thought to those
Fond friends at home; ah! yes, who knows
The depths of sorrow hearts must feel;
But God alone the wound can heal.

The noble hero patriot fell;
His work is done, he did it well:

His sword is sheathed: let it remain,
He ne'er will take it up again.

Although we feel his loss is great,
Heaven has thus decreed his fate;
His friends and comrades speak his fame,
Forever honored be his name.

There is one fond heart now left to mourn,
From whose embrace so lately torn.
On whom will fall the hardest blow,
Will be the deepest grief, we know.

The loving wife so soon must part
With the idol of her loving heart;
But trust in God, grace will be given,
And meet your dearest one in heaven.

Friends will drop affection's tears.
The lapse of months or lapse of years
Shall not banish from the mind
Thy many acts of love so kind.

When war is o'er and victory won,
We'll think of thee, the absent one—
In years to come when once again
Sweet peace shall universal reign.

Lieutenant Dilworth's work is done,
He rests in peace, his race is run;
Whilst many hearts with grief o'erflow,
Naught can disturb his sweet repose.

Farewell, soldier, noble friend,
And when this toilsome life shall end,
When all earth's sorrows shall be past,
We hope to meet in heaven at last.

These lines were written in front of Atlanta, Georgia, behind the fortifications, by request of an officer of the 21st O. V. I., and sent to the widow of Lieutenant Dilworth, and published in a northern paper, I think the Hancock Jeffersonian.

July 24th. Not much fighting to-day. A demonstration was made at night in order to find, if possible, the enemy's batteries. It was done in this wise: At a given signal every man along the line was to fire his gun and yell at the top of his voice; which was done, but it did not serve to draw the enemy out.

July 26th. We moved to the rear about a quarter of a mile.

July 28th. Fell into line and moved to the right about four miles. Very hot. Some of the boys came near giving out. Hard fighting on the right. Rebels charged our lines seven times, and were repulsed every time with heavy loss. We marched to the extreme right flank and built works after night and remained until morning. Next day returned to our old camp and had a meeting of Company C and appointed a committee to draft resolutions in regard to the death of the boys who were killed on the 22d.

July 30th. Wrote resolutions, which were ap-

proved by the company, and sent to friends and papers.

August 2d. We moved to the right again and relieved the 42d Indiana regiment. The next day we were relieved by the 23d corps. Drew rations and moved to the right and put up tents.

August 4th. This was a day of fasting and prayer appointed by the president. Chaplain preached in the morning. Moved in the afternoon to the right. We had a hot, fatiguing march of several miles and directly back again.

August 5th. Lying back of works. Rebels threw several shells at us. Moved back into work that we left. Bands of music playing at night.

August 6th. In front line. Skirmish advanced. Building works.

August 8th. Was detailed to work on works in front. Worked a while when the regiment came and worked likewise. Rained in afternoon.

August 9th. In front line. Skirmish line advanced to day. Building works in front.

August 10th. Went out at 12 o'clock at night to work on breastworks in front. Worked until daylight. Relieved by the 21st Ohio. Came back to camp.

August 11th. Went on picket at night, it being dangerous to relieve pickets in the daytime, the picket line being within a few rods of the rebel

line. Staid in reserve until 4 o'clock in the morning. It was very disagreeable that night, raining a good portion of the time, so as to render sleep impossible. When we got into the pit it was nearly filled with mud and water, and after daylight it was very risky standing up. We could not stand up, lie, or sit down, but had to remain in a crouching position, which was very tiresome. The pits were about a rod apart, and there were about six men in a pit. Sergeant Slasher, Charley Newman, Faber, of Company K, and myself were in the same pit. While Sergeant Slasher was going from one pit to another, he was just in the act of jumping down into our pit when a rebel shot at him, grazing his back. He said it smarted like fire, and got me to examine it, and right across the small of his back was a red streak, but no blood. The Sergeant was talking before that of going to the regiment for some rations, but he concluded to stay in the pit until after night and do without his dinner. I had my bayonet shot from my gun in the same pit, the rebels and our men keeping up a constant fire day and night.

August 13th. Moved over to the front line and relieved the 69th Ohio.

August 14th. John Quinn, of Company A, was wounded this morning while cooking his

breakfast, and Pat Doyle, of Company I, was wounded while going out on skirmish line.

August 15th. Very hot. John Seldomridge, James and myself put up a tent and then cut some bushes for a shade.

August 18th. There was some heavy fighting. Although not actively engaged, we fell into line behind the works and took arms, expecting every moment to be called out.

August 19th. The regiment moved to the rear line. It rained very hard at night. I secured a board and laid it on a couple of logs to keep off the ground. I then took my government blanket and spread it on the board to lie on, then took my gum blanket and stretched it over me, and although the rain fell in torrents, in the morning I was dry and comfortable.

August 20th. Went on skirmish line. Very disagreeable from the rain. Came near being shot. I had become very tired in the pit, and in the afternoon, the firing having slacked up, I thought I would get out on the bank and rest awhile, the rebel works being in plain view only a few rods away. Although I could see no rebs, they had logs on top of their works and a crack underneath to shoot through, without being exposed themselves. The thought struck me that perhaps I was too much exposed, and that I had better get

back into the pit, when I put that thought into immediate execution. I had hardly got down, my head being just below the works, when zip, a bullet came, and went into the ground just behind me. Had I remained in that position a second longer, I would have been shot through the body.

August 25th. We left the front of Atlanta at night, marched about five miles, and halted till morning.

August 26th. Moved over to the edge of the woods to the shade. Rained to day. Moved out a short distance and then back again in the same place. Remained there awhile, then marched to the right. Halted at the works and remained all night.

August 27th. Put up tents at daylight, then moved about the length of two battalions. Cut tent poles, fortified and remained all night.

August 28th. Ordered to march at 6 o'clock. Passed the 4th army corps and marched on to the Atlanta and Montgomery railroad. Halted in a cornfield and had green corn for supper.

August 29th. Arose early and had another mess of green corn for breakfast. The method of cooking roasting-ears, as adopted by some of the boys, was as follows: They would take an ear of corn, stick it on the end of a ramrod, and hold it over the fire until roasted. Another way was

to throw the ear into the fire with the shuck on, and by the time the shuck was burnt off the ear would be done. We marched down the railroad a mile and a half, tore up the track, burnt the ties, and twisted the rails. We could see the smoke for miles.

August 30th. Started on the march to the Macon railroad. March a few miles and halted on a hillside. Went on picket at night.

August 31st. Started on the march again. Moved a piece to the right and halted in the woods. Marched on farther to a farm-house. Saw some wounded men, who had been in a fight on the railroad.

September 1st. Marched on the rebels, the Seventy-fourth in front. Charged on the rebel skirmishers across an open field. The rebels had a field piece on their skirmish line, and a shot from it wounded a man in Company B. We advanced a short distance and were ordered to lie down. In a short time we were ordered to arise, and forward march. There was a fence about two hundred yards ahead of us, and Colonel Given said, "Boys, if we can gain that fence the day is ours." So on we went, on the double-quick, raising the yell. We reached the fence in safety, the rebel bullets, most of them, falling short of us, though some struck near. When a bullet struck

the ground, it would raise the dust. After reaching the fence, we rested awhile. Meanwhile the rebels had made a precipitate retreat. We followed them up, wading a stream of water, but never stopping till we got to the top of the hill, when we sent a volley after them, then loaded and gave them a second volley as they were retreating through the woods. I presume, however, that they were too far off by the time we reached the top of the hill for our balls to reach them, as they were cavalry. We were then ordered to build breastworks, and commenced work, but did not complete them before we were ordered forward again. We marched on until we came in sight of the railroad, then formed line of battle and marched through the woods, until our skirmishers again encountered the rebels, and drove them into their works. We then advanced across another field, the line of battle on our right steadily advancing, and keeping up a steady fire of musketry, not much artillery being used. We advanced to the woods; and while marching on the right flank, Melville Davis, of Company C, was shot and mortally wounded. As he fell he brushed me, as he went down. I immediately called for a stretcher, and we placed him on it, and carried him a short distance, out of range of the bullets, and laid him down on the grass. I knelt down beside him and

asked him if he was hurt much. He looked up in my face, and O, such a look—a look which only a dying man could give—and said, “O, Ira, I am mortally wounded!” These were the last words he ever spoke to me, as I had to immediately join the regiment, which was now passing forward in the thickest of the fight. Melville Davis was my schoolmate, and my nearest neighbor. I had known him from a child, being a little older than he. He had been married, but his wife had preceeded him to the better land a short time before he enlisted. His time was nearly out, lacking only a few days. He had never been home since he left. He was fondly anticipating the near approach of his discharge, when he should be allowed to go home to see his widowed mother, brothers and friends. He and I often conversed about them; and that very morning, before we entered the field, expecting a battle, he talked of home and friends, and said to me if he should be killed that day he hoped he would be better off. He spoke of his darling wife, whom, he said, was free from all the anxieties and cares of this world. He was taken to the hospital, where he died in a day or two. A short time before he died, I have been informed, he called for his knapsack, and requested his wife’s picture on its being handed him. He looked at it, then kissed it, saying, “I

will soon be with you." Melville was a good boy, and I have no doubt but that he has joined his companion in a world where there is no more war or parting of friends.

But to return to the regiment. On we went, through a thick growth of pine, amid a perfect shower of grape and cannister (for we were fronting a rebel battery) and minnie balls, literally cutting shrubs, leaves and branches of trees, at which time eleven of the Seventy-fourth were killed and thirty-three wounded, a number of whom afterwards died. William H. Hollenberry, another near neighbor, was also killed. He and Davis and I lived in sight of each other. He was the son of a widow also, Mrs. Hannah Hollenbery. I did not see him fall, for we fought until after dark and I got lost from the regiment. They had retreated to the rear and I did not know it. I suppose, however, in groping my way back, I stumbled over his dead body, as we found it next morning where I suppose I felt it. I helped to carry him across a field and bury him where we buried the others. Before we put him in the ground I took my knife and cut off a lock of his hair, and sent it to his mother and sisters. He did not reenlist, and his time was nearly out. But, poor fellow, he received his final discharge. Henry was a good boy, and a good faithful soldier.

James H. Moore, of Company C, was also killed in that engagement.

The Seventy-fourth was repulsed, the first time, and fell back to the edge of the woods, but immediately rallied, driving the enemy out of their works. We then fell back in good order and remained all night, leaving our dead on the field, the rebels keeping up an artillery fire until after dark, and leaving their dead and wounded. General Sherman, leaving the 20th corps, withdrew the rest of his army from before Atlanta, and the rebels began to rejoice over his supposed retreat, when he suddenly reappeared to their astonished vision, fifteen miles south of Atlanta, attacking them at Jonesboro and capturing their works, ten guns and two hundred prisoners, and inflicting upon them a loss of three thousand killed and wounded. The rebel General Hood, being completely "hoodwinked," in the words of General Sherman, blew up his magazines at Atlanta, and left in the night time. We could hear the noise very distinctly, from Jonesboro, and supposed it was a battle between the 20th corps and Hood. But General Slocum, with the 20th corps, took quiet possession of the city. The next day we buried our dead in an old orchard. It was a sad time. We carried them about a half mile, laid them down on the ground until we dug their

graves, and then committed them to the ground, putting sometimes two in one grave. Considering the chances we had, they were interred very decently. We rolled them carefully in their blankets, and then procured boards and put around them, to keep the dirt from their bodies. Thus we left our comrades, who, only the day before, were as full of life and bid fair to live as long as any of us. We left them alone in an enemy's land, and on the 6th started for Atlanta, and marched a short distance the next day. We marched within three miles of Atlanta and went into camp, remaining at that place until the 10th, when we moved about a mile and again went into camp. Our marching and fighting was now over, for at least awhile. In order to show how we passed the time while in camp near Atlanta, I will again refer to my journal.

September 11th. Regiment on picket.

September 12th. On fatigue.

September 13th. Regiment went to bury Lieutenant Bricker, who died at the division hospital, in consequence of wounds received at Jonesboro.

September 14th. In camp. Fine weather. Chaplain preached at night.

September 16th. In camp. Meeting of Company C. Drew up resolutions in regard to the death of Melville Davis, W. H. Hollenberry and James H. Moore.

September 18th. Meeting at night. A committee appointed to draft resolutions in regard to soldiers who had died in battle. Meeting adjourned until next day.

September 19th. Meeting of the Seventy-fourth. Chaplain McFarland made a few remarks. Resolutions adopted.

September 20th. John Norwood, James Johnson and Basel Lucas came to the regiment to-day.

September 23d. Corps inspection.

September 24th. Went to Atlanta.

September 25th. Inspection at 8 o'clock in the morning.

September 26th. Regiment on picket.

September 28th. Came into camp.

September 30th. Battalion drill.

CHAPTER XII.

Resignation of Colonel Given—March after Hood—Camp near Galesville, Alabama—Scout over the Mountains—Poetry—March to Rome and Kingston—March back to Atlanta.

October 1st. Colonel Given held dress parade for the last time, this evening, at which time he made a farewell address to the regiment, and presented his sword to the officers,

October 3d. Started on the march after Hood. Colonel Given beat the drum out of camp, and then left us. We marched on to the Chattahoochie river and crossed after night. Hard marching and very tired. Rained at night. The next day we resumed the march and continued on the tramp all day, halting in an open field where there was plenty of grass.

October 4th. Drew rations at 1 o'clock at night, with orders to march at 4 o'clock, but did not start until noon.

October 5th. Again on the march along a very crooked road toward Kennesaw Mountain. Marched on until after night. Dark and muddy. Halted and got a cup of coffee, then marched on again about a mile and a half and halted on the

side of a stony hill and camped. Rained at night. The next morning it was still raining and very disagreeable. Started on the march in the rain. Passed Kennesaw mountain. The roads were quite muddy. Went about five miles and halted, camping near the Big Shanty.

October 7th. Resting and cleaning up. Some fighting to-day. A wounded rebel general was brought in.

October 8th. Started on the march again at 3 o'clock, and marched until we reached Lost Mountain, and then turned to the north. Met some rebel prisoners. Weather much cooler.

October 9th. Cool to-day. Went on picket, where we experienced the cold quite severely. Continued marching the next day, passing through the Altoona pass.

October 11th. The regiment halted on the roadside, and held the election. Marched to Kingston and halted in the thick woods and camped. I was quite sick here with the chills.

October 12th. Received mail just as we were starting on the march. Rode in ambulance to-day.

October 13th. Went into camp not far from Rome and staid until nearly night, when we started again. Rode in the ambulance until midnight, then joined the regiment.

October 14th. Marched hard all day, passing through Calhoun and on to Reseca, where we again camped, near the railroad. Saw where the rebels had torn up the road. Fighting in front.

October 15th. Again on the march. Marched on until after night to the foot of the mountain, when we encamped.

October 16th. Began to climb the mountain, which was very hard, laborious work, indeed, there being merely a bridle path. Part of the way the path was so narrow that we had to march Indian file. We descended the mountain into Snake Gap, through which we passed, taking a southern course, until night, when we camped again, in sight of Lookout Mountain.

October 17th. Started again on the march in the Chatooga valley. Fine country. Taylor's ridge on our left. Passed through some rebel camps, which had been occupied only a short time previous.

October 20th. We passed into Alabama to-day, through some fine country, camping at night near Galesville, where we remained for several days, foraging around, principally for potatoes, which were a scarce luxury.

October 24th. Drew rations and started on a scouting expedition with the 3d brigade, (Colonel Hambright) among the Chatooga mountains, in

search of the rebel Gatewood and his band, who were supposed to be secured in the mountains. We marched about eight miles, crossed the Chatooga river and then camped. The following lines, written by myself, will perhaps best explain this tramp :

THE FOUR DAYS' SCOUT.

I will now write a song, and I think I am right,
 About the trip that we took with Hambright,
 Of the farms that we passed, and the nice little villas,
 The time we went hunting the rebel guerillas.

The time that we started was the month of October,
 The twenty-fourth day, we being all sober;
 We traveled eight miles and then we encamped,
 And for that day this was as far as we tramped.

We marched the next day as far as Dirt Town,
 Where, off in the woods, some saddles were found.
 Sometime in the day, when we came to a halt,
 We saw an old man who was loaded with salt.

He had five or six barrels in his wagon he had bought,
 All the way from Blue Mountain his salt he had brought;
 He said that the rebels to Blue Mountain had gone,
 So onward we went and left him alone.

That night we encamped right close to a mill.
 (If the mill isn't gone, I guess it's there still);
 The way that we went, and the road that we took,
 We followed our leader, whose name was Cap. Crook.

Of potatoes and molasses we had plenty to eat,
 Besides, we had pork, the best of fresh meat;

So we had plenty of forage, of the very best kind
Though sometimes the brigade would leave us behind

Now Crook, as a leader, we very well knew
Was gallant and brave, and so was he true,
And should we have chanced to have heard a big noise,
Captain Crook is the man, who would have staid with his boys.

In battle the captain has often been tried,
No one his courage has ever denied;
And if you should happen on the captain to call,
You will find he is kind and courteous to all.

Since the captain is going to leave his command,
And return once again to his own native land
To lay down his sword, and cease fighting his foes,
May joy go with him, wherever he goes.

The next day we marched, and at night there was rain.
And the next day we marched to our division again;
Four days and three nights we were out on the scout,
And I guess no one knew what we were about.

The regiment were very indignant at this marching of the men so far for nothing. It proved nothing but a wild-goose chase. The men had a hard, toilsome march, but those in authority were not satisfied with that, but must make the men march some fifty or sixty miles for nothing, while they were taking their ease, smoking their cigars, lounging around their headquarters and getting big pay, while the poor private soldiers, who got the least pay, did all the work. On that scout I thought of the rich man and Lazarus. The rich

man was clothed with purple and fine linen and fared sumptuously every day, while Lazarus lay at his gate and begged the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table. But Lazarus died, and the rich man also died. He had his good things in this world. But I need not follow the subject. All Bible readers are acquainted with the sequel.

October 28th. We started on the march toward Rome, passing through Galesville and crossing the Chatooga river. We marched about two miles, and camped.

October 29th. Marched to Rome, twenty-two miles and camped near the Coosa river.

November 2d. Marched to Kingston. It rained, which made it very muddy and disagreeable. Marched eighteen miles and camped near Kingston. While in Kingston we voted, it being the presidential election.

November 8, 1864. We remained at Kingston until the 12th, when we left and marched to Cartersville, eighteen miles. Left Cartersville next day and crossed the Etawah river, passing over the Altoona mountains. Marched on to Big Shanty. Tore up the railroad at night. Marched on to the Chattahoochie river and camped. Passed Kennesaw Mountain, and Marietta.

November 15th. Marched to Atlanta and received new colors. Camped near the city and

drew clothing and prepared for the grand march to the sea. The city of Atlanta was burned at night, making a grand and magnificent sight.

CHAPTER XIII.

Burning of Atlanta—Preparing to March—Starting on the March to the Sea—Incidents of the March.

November 16th. We started on what is known as "Sherman's March to the Sea." Marched twenty-five miles toward Augusta and camped at a little town called Lithonia.

November 17th. Marched on to Yellow river and camped.

November 18th. Again on the march. Passed through Covington, the Seventy-fourth in advance. It was amusing to see the negroes running to see "de Yankees," and hear their remarks. "Why," they said, "dey looks just like our people; dey ain't got no horns." An old negro woman caught sight of our new colors, and said, "law sakes! Did you eber see such a pretty thing?" We passed one house where there were a lot of girls standing in the door. I overheard one remark to another, "Why, that is not half as pretty a flag as ours." Another soldier heard the remark and asked her if she would not like a piece of his shirt for a flag. We halted about noon on the plantation of a Mr. John Harris, and remained

there during the day and night. Drew rations at night. General Sherman's headquarters were on the same plantation. I was at his headquarters in the afternoon. He had his tent pitched in the yard, and was sitting in the porch of the mansion watching some soldiers, who had found a barrel of molasses in an outhouse. The boys had got one head out, and were going for the molasses, dipping in and strewing it all around. The General sat there laughing at them. When he saw that a few were appropriating it all to themselves, he ordered the barrel taken to the commissary's and issued out, so that it might be equally distributed. On the march we passed through a place called Shady Dale, which consisted of a large plantation and a small town of negro quarters, or cabins. The brigade band played a quickstep tune as we went through, and the negroes flocked out to see us and hear the music, particularly the women, some of whom followed us for over a mile, or rather kept up with the band, dancing and keeping time to the music and cutting up all kinds of didoes.

We passed through the village of Sand Town on the morning of the 21st, in the rain, without breakfast, but after marching some miles we halted and got something to eat.

November 22d. On the march again. The

Seventy-fourth detailed as train guard. Camped at Mud creek, at night, in a pine grove.

November 23d. Again on the march, the morning being cold and the ground slightly frozen. Arrived at Milledgeville, the capital of Georgia, which we left the next day at 7 o'clock, marching until about 3 o'clock. We then camped and went on picket duty, and also drew rations.

November 25th. The regiment went foraging and caught an old bushwhacker and brought him into camp, together with plenty of forage.

November 26th. Started and marched a few miles to a swamp and camped.

November 27th. Marched through the swamp, it having previously been corduroyed, or, in other words, made passable by poles being cut and laid crosswise. After passing the swamp we marched over a good road until we came to the Georgia Central railroad, about four miles from Davisboro. where we camped during the remainder of the day, having passed through the town of Sandersville.

November 28th. On the march. Passed through the town of Davisboro. Here the boys found a lot of peanuts up stairs in an untenanted building, the floor being about a foot thick with the same. Some went with sacks and loaded themselves, and, as a consequence, the road was soon

strewn for a long distance with the hulls. Crossed the Ogeechee river at night on pontoons. Here we saw the palmleaf growing.

November 29th. Marched a short distance, passing through the town of Louisville, Jefferson county, Georgia.

November 30th. Marched to Sebastopol station.

December 1st. Marched a short distance to the crossroads and went on picket, remaining all night, the 20th corps passing in the night.

December 2d. Started again and marched to another crossroads, then turned to the right and marched until noon, halting for dinner in a cotton-field. Marched six miles farther and camped, making about fifteen miles that day.

December 3d. Marched around and across fields. Crossed Buckhead creek on pontoons. Marched on to the Augusta railroad and camped.

December 4th. Tore up the Augusta and Savannah railroad, then started again on the march, camping a few miles farther on. Rebels in our rear, firing at us.

December 5th. Marched nearly all day through pine woods, and camped at night in a sandy corn-field.

December 6th. Again on the march. Warm weather. Camped in the woods. On picket.

December 7th. On the march. Rain. Very

warm weather. Hard marching. Boys went foraging and brought in some fresh meat. Had to carry it until after night, when we halted twenty-seven miles from Savannah.

December 7th. Started again. Marched about three miles, then halted and remained until about 10 o'clock. Marched again crossing Ebenezer creek. Went about two miles and camped near a graveyard, in the woods. Heard cannonading in the direction of Savannah. Skirmishing in the rear.

December 9th. We crossed the great swamp and halted in a field for dinner. Camped in the woods at night. Skirmishing in the front.

December 10th. Passed a rebel fort on the road. Went a few miles and camped. Rained at night.

CHAPTER XIV.

Arrival at Savannah—Fort McAllister Taken, and the Cracker Line Opened—Grand Review in Savannah—March to Sister's Ferry.

On the 11th of December we arrived at, or in front of, Savannah, or as near the city as we could get, the rebels having fortified it. There is a canal leading from the Savannah river to the Ogeeche, for the purpose of supplying water to the rice plantations, as rice grows under water. A short distance apart there are flood-gates, and when they wish to overflow the land, they hoist these gates. The rebels made use of these gates to overflow the country, so that Sherman's army could not approach the city. We, however, camped along the canal and threw out a picket line, and prepared to stay until communications by water should be opened around Savannah. There is a long moss that grows on the trees, hanging in festoons from them, sometimes four or five feet long. The boys used to get this moss, and cut the palmleaves, and by spreading the palmleaves on the ground, and the moss on them, it made a very comfortable bed. There was a bat-

tery almost directly in front of our regiment that used to fire every day, but the balls would always go over our heads. This they kept up for several days, until one day it was noticed that they did not fire any. Toward night, or after night, the battery spiked all their guns and came over on the Union side. They said they had been watching for an opportunity to desert the rebels ever since the Union troops arrived, but were watched by their officers. By making a feint, however, of keeping up a cannonading at the Union lines, they so deceived their officers that they thought they might trust them alone, but as soon as the rebel officers left, they came over.

December 13th. Fort McAllister was taken to-day, which caused great rejoicing along our lines. As soon as the news came, they commenced at one end, and the cry went from one brigade to another, "Fort McAllister is taken and the cracker line is open!"

On the 16th we went to the Ogeechee river for rations, the Savannah river not yet being open to the city. We arrived at the river, and camped near it, waiting our turn to load the next day. We remained at the Ogeechee river until the 23d. During the time we were there, it being very warm weather, we had to live principally on rice, which we gathered from the fields. Near our

camp were some negro cabins, and in them we found mortars, with which we would make the negroes hull our rice, which was done by putting the unhulled rice into the mortars and pounding it. Then we took it out, and, putting it in our blankets, blew the chaff out. We loaded our wagons and started back to Savannah. Meanwhile the rebels had left, and our troops were in peaceable possession of the city.

December 25th. Went to Savannah and went to the Baptist church. Heard a sermon delivered by the Rev Mr. Landrum. After church I started around the city, and passing along the street I saw an old negro woman standing in a door. I spoke to her and asked if she could give a soldier something to eat. She replied, "Yes, massa, I do dat; come in." I went in, and the old woman had what is called an ash cake in the fire-place. An old Virginian would know what an ash cake is. It is made by taking corn dough and covering it up in the ashes, and putting fire on it, like roasting potatoes. Taking her ash cake from the fire and putting it on the table, she procured part of a turkey the white folks had given her and some buttermilk. She invited me to sit up and help myself. I did so, being very hungry. I thought I never ate a better meal.

December 27th. There was a grand review of

the 14th corps by General Sherman. Several high officials from Washington were in Savannah that day, among the rest Secretary Stanton.

December 30th. Laid out and moved to a new camp and put up a tent. Several of the boys joined together and put up tents. We cut poles and built open about ten feet square, then joined our shelter tents together and made a roof in these tents. We remained until the 20th of January. Although there was a great deal of snow in the North that winter, yet there was none where we were. In fact, it looked like summer time. There the trees were evergreen all winter, especially in the city of Savannah. The streets were lined on each side with the tree known as the "Pride of India," or live oak, whose leaves are evergreen. During the time we were in Savannah we worked on the fortifications around the city.

January 20th. Received orders to march, and started out of camp in the rain. Marched eight miles through the mud and rain, until the army got mudbound, and could go no farther. We then turned out into a pine woods and halted. There was not a dry stick to be found anywhere, nothing but green pine. The boys cut a tree and tried to make a fire, but it was no go. The rain put it out as fast as they could kindle it. We had

marched in the rain nearly all day, and I had neglected to put on my gum blaknet ; consequently I was wet through. The ground was also covered with water. By taking a spade and ditching and throwing up the earth, we made a place to stretch our tents, then taking our gum blankets and spreading them down and our government blankets on them, we made our beds and retired without supper. I lay all night in my wet clothes, and the next morning there was the print of my body on the blanket, yet, strange to say, I took no cold. The next day we managed to get a fire and something to eat, and about 10 o'clock we went on picket, it raining nearly all day.

January 25th. We left camp at 7 o'clock in the morning and marched fifteen miles and camped.

January 26th. Started again at 7 o'clock. Marched hard through swamps and woods all day.

January 27th. Regiment detailed as train guard. Marched all day.

January 28th. Started again at noon, and marched through swamps and woods. Weather clear and cool. Camped two miles from Sister's Ferry.

January 29th. Marched to Sister's Ferry.

CHAPTER XV.

Camp at Sister's Ferry—Leaving Sister's Ferry—Train Guard
—Marching through South Carolina and North Carolina—
Arrival at Goldsboro—Guarding Rations.

We remained at Sister's Ferry, on the Savannah river, until the 5th of February. While at the Ferry we spent the time in writing letters, skiff riding, &c. One evening, as four or five of us were out on the river coming down to camp, we espied a flatboat or barge floating down the river, and which finally lodged against some trees or boughs on the opposite side of the river. We immediately headed our skiff for the boat, and on coming alongside discovered that no one was on board. We made our skiff fast alongside, and immediately boarded her. It proved to be a boat loaded with salt beef, which had broken loose from her moorings at the landing, about a mile above, and had drifted down. We found a barrel that had the head out, and soon had some meat in the skiff, and then pulled for camp. When we landed it was getting dark; so we conveyed our property (for we considered it ours then) to camp, under cover of the darkness. It leaked out, how-

ever, some way, that we had found meat, and how we got it, and several boat loads were brought into camp early next morning. So much was missing that the men who came after the boat suspected the boys taking it, and on coming to camp some of the meat was found. An order was immediately issued that all the stolen meat should be brought to headquarters. We had been very careful to secrete ours securely, and when the officers came around hunting and searching for the meat none could be found in our quarters. Consequently we had plenty of meat for several days. Here our regimental band made fine progress. They would serenade the headquarters of the different departments. At one place, I do not now remember which one, there was a little negro boy who used to dance. Of all the droll antics and manners, he beat all. He would sometimes stand on his head and keep time to the music with his heels in the air. The boys played well and made very good music.

February 5th. Started at daylight and went two miles up the river and camped; then loaded teams with rations and drew clothing.

February 6th. Started again on the march; went some seven miles and camped. We were now on the soil of South Carolina, and the buildings along the road were all burned. No restric-

tions were laid here, and it seems that the soldiers, if possible, would have burnt up the state — the hot bed of secession. Whenever they came to a fine palatial mansion, (especially if it was ascertained that the owner was in the rebel army), the torch was soon applied. Houses, fences, trees—in fact, everything that it was possible to burn—were burned. A large amount of cotton and cotton gins were burned to the ground and laid in ashes. There was a track made of about sixty miles wide, inside of which everything was destroyed, some think very unjustly, but I think just to the contrary; for Sherman's raid, I think, broke the backbone of the rebellion. I will not, however, discuss that question. It has already been done by abler men and abler writers than I am.

February 7th. Again on the march. Boys went foraging and brought in fresh pork and sweet potatoes. Marched twelve miles and then camped.

February 8th. Marched about a mile, then camped and drew rations. Foragers came in well loaded with pork and potatoes.

February 9th. Continued on the march. Cool and cloudy weather, with some snow.

February 10th. Marched about fifteen miles to day, then camped and went on guard.

February 11th. Left camp early and marched to Barnwell and halted for dinner. We found the town burned. Camped that night two miles north of Barnwell.

February 12th. Marched at 7 o'clock. Crossed the Charleston and Augusta railroad at Williston Station.

February 13th. Staid in camp all day and started on the march at dark. Marched two miles, when we went into camp and drew rations.

February 14th. Left camp at 8 o'clock. It rained and sleeted all day. Marched twelve miles and camped at dark.

February 15th. Left camp at 8 o'clock and marched until 4. Got dinner, then marched until 10 o'clock at night. Marched twenty miles that day. Went on guard at night. Rain.

February 16th. Left camp at 9 o'clock and marched till noon. Halted for dinner at Lexington. Marched till dark.

February 17th. Started again at 7 o'clock. Marched through a good country. Forage plenty. Crossed the Saluda river and camped five miles north of Columbia.

February 18th. Left camp at 10 o'clock. Went out on the road and halted and staid till 3 o'clock. Marched three miles and camped. Forage plenty — got flour, meal, bacon and molasses.

February 19th. Sunday, and in camp. Chaplain preached. Left camp at dark. Marched until two 2 o'clock in the morning. Crossed Broad river, then marched eight miles and camped.

February 20th. Left camp at 8 o'clock. Marched five miles and went into camp. Drew rations of coffee and sugar.

February 21st. Left camp at 11 o'clock. Most of the buildings burned. Country hilly and very thickly settled. Weather good.

February 22d. Left camp at 9 o'clock this morning. Marched two miles and halted at the Catawba river. Got dinner and crossed the river. Very muddy. Teams could scarcely get along. Had to help push wagons up hill. Went as far as we could, and then halted in the road. Rained all night.

February 25th. Cut and carried poles and laid them in the road. Mud nearly knee deep. Helped wagons up the hill. Country very hilly. Got into camp about 2 o'clock P. M. Rained all day and night.

February 26th. In camp. Chaplain preached, it being Sunday. On guard.

February 27th. In camp. Got some corn ground. Rations scarce.

February 28th. In camp. Rained in the morning. Fighting in the rear.

March 1st. Started again on the march. Went about fourteen miles. Very hilly. Roads bad.

March 2d. On the march. Went about fifteen miles. Country very broken. Marched until night. On guard.

March 3d. Again on the march. Most of the road very bad. Went ahead as pioneers. Worked hard, and very tired at night. Camped in the edge of the woods. A rebel came into our lines this morning. Raining.

March 4th. Started again on the march. Halted and waited until the train passed. Rebels said to be in our rear, capturing some of our men. Got into North Carolina at night. Saw a man, Mr. Junius W. Whiting, who had escaped from Wheeler's cavalry.

March 5th. Again on the march. Went about fifteen miles and camped about 2 o'clock near the Great Pedee river. Foragers came in with meat, meal, etc.

March 6th. Started again and marched to the river and waited all day and all night to cross. Mules harnessed all day and night.

March 7th. Started again and went down to the river and got breakfast. Crossed over about 10 o'clock, and marched about eighteen miles.

March 8th. Again on the march. Marched about nineteen miles, it raining nearly all day.

March 9th. Staid in camp until noon, then marched ten miles. Made some corduroy road. Rained.

March 10th. Marched about ten miles. Kilpatrick's camp surprised this morning. Cannon heard on our left. Camped before night.

March 11th. Marched to within about two miles of Fayetteville and camped. On guard.

March 12th. In camp. Chaplain preached in the afternoon.

March 13th. Marched this morning into the town of Fayetteville. Crossed the Cape Fear river on pontoons. The town of Fayetteville is quite a nice place of five or six thousand inhabitants, most of the citizens remaining at home. Marched about a mile and a half and camped.

March 14th. In camp. Went foraging. Got a few sweet potatoes and a gourdful of soft soap.

March 15th. Rained quite hard. Packed up in the rain and moved a short distance. Marched in the night, some five or six miles, and camped. Bad roads, and raining. On guard at night.

March 16th. Moved a short distance and camped at a church. Cut up the benches for wood. Raining. Fighting in front.

March 17th. Marched about seven miles. Bad roads. Got some corn meal to day. Had corn cakes for supper.

March 18th. Marched about eight miles, and crossed Black river. Camped on an old rebel camp-ground. Heard cannon at night.

March 19th. Marched some twelve miles, over corduroy roads, mostly. Fighting in front, at Bentonville. Our brigade lost heavily.

March 20th. Marched six miles and camped. Some of our foragers captured, and three teamsters killed. Eight wagons captured out of ten.

March 21st. Marched about five miles toward Kingston, when we marched back again, having been ordered to issue rations to the troops. We turned to the right. Very bad roads, teams sticking in the mud. Raining. Halted in the woods and camped after night.

March 22d. Started again at sunrise. Caught up with the division. Rebel army retreated toward Raleigh. Passed through the battle-ground. Marched twelve miles. Roads swampy and bad.

March 23d. Started again for Goldsboro, passing through General Terry's command. Crossed the Neuse river on pontoons. Several colored troops were there, belonging to the 24th and 25th corps. Arrived at Goldsboro about 5 o'clock, the 23d corps on parade to receive General Sherman. The General rode along the lines, and was hailed with demonstrations of joy.

The next day we received orders to march to Kingston for rations, and the morning of the 25th we started and rode in the wagons some twenty-five or thirty miles. We arrived at Kingston at about five o'clock P. M.

March 26th. At Kingston, waiting for rations. We remained at Kingston until the 28th, when the wagons were loaded and ordered to start at 6 o'clock, when we received a dispatch to move into breastworks and wait a while, as rebel cavalry were seen on the flank. When we moved back and waited an hour or two, then started back to Goldsboro. Went about half way and halted for the night.

March 29th. Started again. Arrived at Goldsboro about 12 o'clock. The next day we drew some clothing, and on the 31st we moved to town, about two miles distant, to guard commissary stores. We were assigned quarters in a building, that is, three companies of the Seventy-fourth, viz: Companies A, D and C. For the first two nights I preferred sleeping out of doors, but the third night there were indications of rain, when I moved my quarters into the house, and Columbus McDonald and I occupied a bunk.

We remained in town until the 9th of April, when we moved back to the regiment. During our stay in town we attended church, as there

was quite a revival of religion in town at that time. On the 6th we got the news of the fall of Richmond, which caused much excitement, shooting cannon and fireworks at night.

On the 10th we started again on the march, skirmishing in front. Marched eleven miles and camped.

April 11th. Again on the march. Detailed again as train guard. Marched about eight miles.

April 12th. Pioneers to-day. Went in front of the train. Bad roads, and had to work hard. Heard the news of Lee's surrender. Marched about twelve miles, passing through the town of Smithfield, on the Neuse river.

CHAPTER XVI

Arrival at Raleigh—Camp at Martha's Vinyard—Talk of Consolidating the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-fourth Regiments—Indignation of the Boys.

April 13th. Started again on the march. Passed through a little village on the railroad. Marched along the railroad. Cars came inside to-day with the governor of North Carolina. Marched about sixteen miles to the capital of North Carolina. Raleigh is handsomely decorated with fine gardens, and the air heavily laden with the perfume of sweet flowers. The ladies are quite handsome. A large majority of the inhabitants are loyal, so I have been told. Joe Johnson's army retreated at the approach of General Sherman's invincible army. Raining. On guard.

April 14th. Left Raleigh. Marched about fifteen miles a western course along the railroad, and then camped.

April 15th. Raining this morning. Went foraging. Had to wade a creek which was swollen out of its banks. Got wet. Came to Holly Springs in the evening, and stopped by the side

of the road. Rain. So muddy that the regiment did not get up.

April 16th. Train and regiment came up about 9 o'clock. Went a few miles and camped.

April 18th. We received the news of the assassination of President Lincoln. The order was read to the regiment, which caused a sudden change of feeling from that of joy to that of sorrow. We were both glad and sorrowful. Glad that we soon expected to return home, and sorrowful because our beloved President was no more. It will be remembered that the Seventy-fourth was guarding train. Consequently we were not with the division all the time, but on the 20th we started to the division, which was about six miles away. Upon arriving at the place we unloaded rations and started to Raleigh for more. We went back to where we left camp, and halted for the night. The order from General Sherman was read to us to-day in regard to the suspension of hostilities and looking to peace, when we gave three rousing cheers. The next day we went to Raleigh and loaded the wagons. Remained at Raleigh until Monday. On Sunday I attended church five times during the day, and once at night. We started back again to the division, and camped three miles from the division. The order came for consolidating the Seventy-fourth with

the Sixty-ninth Ohio. Colonel Findley rode back to Raleigh to see General Sherman about it. Regiment very much depressed in spirits. Strong talk of stacking arms and refusing to be consolidated. They said they went into the field as the Seventy-fourth, fought as the Seventy-fourth, and they were going home as the Seventy-fourth.

On the 25th we were ordered to report to the 2d brigade, 1st division, General Buell, (not Carlos Buell, but a general by that name, commanding the 2d brigade). Regiment was slow falling into line, supposing they were going to be consolidated. We went to General Buell's headquarters, when he ordered us into camp, not consolidated. Went into camp not far from headquarters. Two companies were detailed by Captain Deton, of the commissary department.

CHAPTER XVII.

Joyful News—Orders to March Northward and Homeward—
Great Demonstrations of Joy—Breaking Camp and Starting
Northward and Homeward—Arrival at Richmond.

On the 26th of April we moved a short distance and camped in the woods, remaining there until the 28th, when we received orders to march northward and homeward, the most welcome order that we had ever heard. About 10 o'clock in the morning we were ordered to the regimental headquarters, and the order read. The division commander, General C. C. Walcutt, said, "Boys, you have done it all. You may make as much noise as you please from this until you start home." There was no more sleep that night. The boys commenced shooting, the artillery, which had been packed, was at once in position, and the noise commenced, louder, if possible, than if we had been in a regular engagement. General Beard, who commanded the 2d division, was stationed several miles toward Raleigh, who, hearing the noise, supposed that we had got into an engagement with Joe Johnson, and, it is said, double-quickened his men nearly five miles to support, or,

rather, reinforce us, before he found out what was the cause of the hubbub.

Started next morning at 6 o'clock, midst cheering and great rejoicing. We had now set our faces towards home. Left camp, band playing "The Girl I left behind me," and "Yankee Doodle." Marched about twenty-two miles and camped in the woods.

April 29th. Started again about 7 o'clock and went a few miles and halted about four hours, then started again and went about four miles farther. Colonel Findley informed us that we were still the old Seventy-fourth, and we gave three cheers.

April 30th. At Morrisville Station. Chaplain preached. Started for Richmond at 1 o'clock. Marched about twenty miles, to Neuse river, and camped.

March 1st. Started at 5 o'clock. Marched about twenty-five miles, going as far as Tar river to dinner. Crossed Tar river and marched on through Oxford and camped about a mile beyond.

March 2d. Again on the march. Passed through a little town called Williamsburg, to the Roanoke river. Crossed the line into Old Virginia, Mecklenburg county, about 6 o'clock P. M. Camped near the river. Went boat-riding on the Roanoke. The next day we crossed the river on

pontoons, and passed through Boylton. Marched seventeen miles.

May 4th. The Seventy-fourth again on the march. Hard marching. Marched thirty-one miles to-day.

May 5th. Started again. Raining some. Crossed Notaway creek at the falls. Passed Notaway court-house. Very tired at night. Marched thirty miles.

May 6th. Started about six o'clock. Crossed the Appomattox river. Marched on to within nine miles of Richmond. Very warm. Marched twenty-four miles.

May 7th. Started at daylight for Richmond. Marched to James river and halted on the bank, opposite Belle Isle, in full view of the city. Saw where the Union prisoners were kept, and also the dead line, a ditch where, if a prisoner stepped beyond, he was shot. Many a poor fellow stepped over the line purposely, choosing rather to be shot than to be starved to death. We remained at that place till about 2 o'clock, when we received orders to march five miles and go into camp. We marched out on the Danville railroad and camped in the woods. We remained in camp, resting and cleaning up arms &c., until the 11th of May.

CHAPTER XVIII.

On the March—Passing through Richmond—Thunder Storm at Night—Disagreeable Night—Marching to Washington—Arrival at Washington City.

When we started again, as we passed through Manchester, we had a reception by the troops of the 24th corps. We crossed the James river on pontoons, passing by Castle Thunder and Libby Prison, and marched through several streets. Here the negeoes seemed to be our only friends. They had water at every corner along the streets, and waited on the boys, supplying them with water, and many a "God bless you, massa," was uttered by them. We marched out toward Alexandria. Crossed the Chickahominy river, and toward night, though a thunder storm was rising, still we marched on, the clouds threatening to overtake us, until at last just at dusk we filed out to the right, and were ordered to halt and stack arms. We had no sooner obeyed the order when it became very dark, and the rain came down in torrents. There we were in the darkness, without tent or shelter, having marched nearly all day, tired and hungry. We procured our gum blankets

and sat down on our knapsacks. As soon as the rain ceased coming down so hard, I procured a hatchet, and, groping my way along in the darkness, seeing a little when there was a flash of lightning, found some brushes, cut some poles, and went back and tried to erect a tent, but in the darkness it was slow work. We managed, however, to get our tent up, and had spread our blankets on the wet ground and just lain down, when there came a gust of wind, upsetting our tent and exposing us and our blankets to the storm and rain; for it had not ceased raining. We arose and adjusted our tent as best we could, and, going to the stack of arms, procured guns and with the bayonets, stacked our tent down.

The next morning we moved a short distance and halted beside the road, our blankets wet and heavy. When we halted the sun came out warm and pleasant, and we soon had our blankets hung out to dry. We did not start again until about 4 o'clock, by which time our blankets were dry, as well as the roads, and everything appeared more pleasant and comfortable. Marched some nine miles, passing Hanover Court house. Went as far as Pamunky river. The river was high and we had to wait until bridges were made and the troops ahead had crossed over. We had to halt

several times before we reached the river. Night coming on, we spread our blankets and laid down three times that night. We finally crossed the river and camped at 4 o'clock next morning.

May 13th. Started again on the march, crossing the river and taking a westerly course, toward the Blue Ridge Mountains. Marched about twenty miles.

May 14th. Again on the march. Went about twenty miles.

May 15th. Started again. In sight of mountains. Marched about twenty miles.

May 16th. Started again. Turned northward, crossing the Rapidad at Raccoon ford. Passed the battle-ground of Cedar Bluff.

May 17th. Crossed the Rappahannock river at Kelly's ford. Camped at Cedar creek and drew rations.

May 18th. Started again at 5 o'clock. Very warm. Marched over part of Bull Run battle-ground. Saw the fortifications, and the ground strewn with old knapsacks, haversacks and other relics of a battle-field. Halted at Bull Run. Crossed it and got dinner. Went into the creek swimming. Marched about three miles farther, making eighteen miles on that day. Rained at night.

May 19th. Started at 5 o'clock. Passed

Fairfax Court-house. Arrived in sight of Alexandria and Washington City, and camped about five miles from the Capital.

CHAPTER XIX.

In Camp near Washington City—Grand Review at Washington City—Camp on the Baltimore road—Departure from Washington—Arrival at Louisville—Breaking Camp—Embarking for Cincinnati and Camp Dennison—Discharged—Arrival at Xenia, and Home—Recapitulation.

May 20th. In camp. Raining. Several of the boys came to the regiment to-day, among whom were George Kempher, L. Wright, S. Mullen, Clinton Randolph, C. Holsman, B. Crossy, John Norwood and S. Kildow, of Company C. While encamped at this place the grand review came off—the review of the Army of the Potomac on the 22d, and the next day the review of the Army of the West, General Sherman's. It was a grand affair. Never before was there any thing like it, and, I presume, never will be again. Among the many mottoes and devices were such as these: Liberty and Freedom, Patriots, Welcome Home, Western Heroes, Shiloh, Vicksburg, Atlanta, Stone River, Savannah, Raleigh, Mission Ridge, Lookout Mountain, &c. We marched up Maryland Avenue, around the Capitol, down Pennsylvania avenue to the treasury building and president's house, where we were reviewed by

Generals U. S. Grant, Sherman, Mead, President Johnson, Secretary Stanton and others. We then marched out by the Aqueduct bridge and back to camp.

On the 26th we broke up camp and moved across the river on the long bridge, marched through the city and went into camp about a mile west of the city, near the Baltimore pike. While marching through the city part of the regiment represented Sherman's bummers and foragers, some on mules, with tin pans, kettles, corn fodder, chickens, bacon, tobacco, &c., &c., just as they used to be seen going through Georgia and the Carolinas. The day was rainy and disagreeable, but we had become accustomed to that. We remained in camp until the 9th of June, nothing of importance transpiring during the time. We did some guard duty. The rest of the time was spent in resting in camp or visiting the city and the most public places, such as the Capitol buildings and grounds, the patent office, Smithsonian institute, &c.

On the 9th we took the cars for Parkersburg, West Virginia, by way of Harper's Ferry. We arrived at Parkersburg on the 11th without accident, notwithstanding the greater part of the regiment rode on top of the cars, day and night,

through several tunnels. While at Cumberland city the regiment was furnished with coffee.

On the 12th we embarked on board the steamer *Elenora*, and arrived at Louisville on the 14th, camping about four miles from the city.

On the Fourth of July General Sherman made us a farewell speech. We formed line in the morning and marched out into a field about a mile from camp. The field was grown up in weeds about as high as a man's head. It was an exceedingly hot day and we remained in line about two hours, waiting for the General, but he did not come. We returned to camp and in the afternoon the General made his speech on horseback in the camp, we being drawn up in line to receive him.

On the 11th we broke up camp and marched to Louisville and went on board the steamer *General Buell*. We arrived at Cincinnati on the 12th, and took the cars for Camp Dennison.

On the 14th the regiment took the cars for Xenia, at which place it had a reception. Here we remained until the 17th, when we again went to Camp Dennison, and on the 18th of July, 1865, we were paid off, received our discharge papers and became citizens once more, having served the country nearly four years. The same day we took the cars for Xenia, and the Seventy-fourth was no more.

RECAPITULATION.

The aggregate loss of the Seventy-fourth in the Atlanta campaign, ending with the battle of Jonesboro, was 18 killed and 88 wounded. At that time several officers resigned and were mustered out, viz: Colonel Given, Captains McMillan, Armstrong and Baldwin, and Lieutenants Adams and Baldwin. The Seventy-fourth was the last to leave Kingston, Georgia, in the new campaign through that State, severing the link that connected it with the North on the 12th of November, 1864. We arrived at Savannah December 21st and left that place for the South Carolina campaign January 25, 1865. Owing to the bad condition of the roads, which had to be corduroyed before they could be passed, the corps made slow progress. The Seventy-fourth was, about ~~this~~ time, detailed as train guard, a post of danger and responsibility, as the enemy were watching eagerly for a chance to capture the supply train. The Seventy-fourth was with the supply train through the Carolinas, and on May 7th arrived at Richmond, having averaged thirty-two miles a day, being the third regiment to arrive at the river, where we stacked arms with but one man missing from the ranks. On the arrival of all the troops on the 11th of May, the march to Washington began. The muster-out rolls of the Seventy-fourth

were made out bearing date July 10, 1865, and signed by the mustering officer of the 1st Division; and on the 11th of July the regiment, having received the farewell addresses and thanks of their corps, Division, and brigade commanders, started for Camp Dennison, Ohio. The reception at Xenia on the 16th of July will not soon be forgotten. An immense crowd was gathered in the city. Congratulatory addresses were delivered, and tables, loaded with all the choicest delicacies, were spread by the fair daughters of Xenia. Bouquets and wreathes of flowers were showered through the ranks, and everything done that could in any way express the unbounded joy and gratitude of fathers, mothers, wives, sisters and friends. On the 17th of July the regiment returned to Camp Dennison, and on the 18th received pay and final discharge papers.

After starting on the Atlanta campaign the regiment was under an almost continuous fire of rebel musketry and artillery for over one hundred days. At Buzzard's Roost we were especially engaged in the attempt to storm that stronghold, at which place, on the 9th of May, we lost sixteen men killed and wounded, and at Resaca, May 15th, nine men were killed and wounded. In the engagement of the 27th of May the conduct of the Seventy-fourth and other regiments of the 3d

brigade elicited the highest encomiums from the Division commander.

CHAPTER XX.

Anecdotes—Colonel Moody—On Picket—Foraging—Anecdote of the Pioneer Corps—Capturing a Negro Cook—Swearing him in—The Lucky Reb—The Man whose Wife would be Uneasy—Roster.

COLONEL MOODY.

The following anecdote of the Seventy-fourth and Colonel Moody has been in print before, but I will give it to my readers :

Colonel Granville Moody, commanding the Seventy-fourth Ohio volunteers, is a famous Methodist preacher. He relinquished the altar for the sword. Malicious people insinuated that the gospel had lost the services of a good advocate, and that the army was not promoted by its accession from the pulpit. But the Colonel proved that he was a tremendous fighter as well as a good preacher. He is fifty or more, perhaps, but well preserved, with magnificent front and six feet two or three inches of stature. He has a fine, genial face, fiery dark eyes, and vocal range that would have excited the envy of roaring Ralph Stackpole. He carried into battle a spirit of enthusiasm which inflamed his boys to the highest pitch of daring, and won for him the admiration of thousands.

Lieutenant Colonel Vonshrader, inspector general on the staff of General Thomas, than a braver or better soldier never resisted the storm of battle, had not been on friendly terms with Moody for some months, but, admiring his splendid gallantry, he approached him in the heat of desperate conflict, extended his hand, expressed his earnest approbation of the Colonel's heroism, and begged that peace ever after might exist between them. A little later Moody's "boys," as he paternally called them, were obliged to withstand a terrific fire, without enjoying an opportunity to return it. Moody galloped to General Negley and protested, "This fire, General, is perfectly murderous: it will kill all my boys." But there was no help for it. His martial flock, imposing upon his benevolent nature, sometimes indulged a little sly humor at his expense. In the midst of a battle an Irishman in the regiment shouted, "His reverence, the Colonel, has been fightin' Satan all his life: I reckon he thinks hell's broke loose now."

Not long after the battle, General Negley merrily accused him of having used heterodox expletives in the ardor of engagement. "Is it a fact, Colonel," inquired the General, "that you told the boys to give 'em hell?"

"Now," replied the Colonel, reproachfully,

“there’s some more of the boys’ mischief. I told the boys to give the rebels Hail Columbia, and they wickedly perverted my language.”

This was true. The Colonel said, “Now, boys, say your prayers and give them Hail,”—he had just got the word hail out, when the rebels let loose a volley at us and drowned the Columbia.

But there was no doubt that one of his injunctions to his regiment sounded marvellously like a fervent ejaculation swelling up from the depths of the “amen chorus” in an old-fashioned Methodist church. This fact must be imagined that the anecdote may be appreciated. The Colonel’s mind was saturated with piety and pugnacity. He praised God and pitched into the rebels alternately. He had been struck by bullets four times already. He had given the rebels Hail Columbia once, and they reeled back to cover. Now they are swarming back to renew the contest. Mooly’s regiment were lying on their bodies, waiting for them to come up. He had a moment to spare, and he thought he would exhort them. The rebels were advancing sharply, and probably cut him short; but as they approached he said, quietly, “Now, boys, fight for your country and your God.” And, said one of his boys, “we all thought he was going to say ‘Amen;’” but at that instant the rebels let fly, and the old hero roared with

the voice of a Stentor, 'Aim low!'" Weeks after, when the Colonel passed through the camp, the mischievous boys would shout behind him, "Fight for your country and your God—Aim low!"

INCIDENTS.

Mr. James A. Lynch, of Company C, related to me the following incidents :

"When the Seventy-fourth was on picket near Nashville in 1862, while at my post, a proud Johnnie drove up in a buggy. I halted him and demanded his pass. He remarked that he lived in sight and that he had shown it a few days ago, and was about to drive on, when I drew my gun up close to his bread-basket. He then succumbed to a Yankee mudsill, and ever after that, when I saw him coming, I would exchange posts with the boys, so as to demand his pass. I understood he had been cashier of a bank at Nashville.

"When near Franklin," continues Mr. Lynch, "I went into a sweet potato patch and got a good supply of potatoes, when the old lady came out and begged me to give them up. The sack was on my shoulder, and I told her not to be troubled : that I would see the Colonel and have him issue an order to the effect that the boys should not molest her sweet potato patch. I returned to camp, untied my sack and poured out my sweet potatoes.

When young Clark asked me where I got them I directed him to the place, and told him that the old lady was clever and invited the Seventy-fourth boys to come and get potatoes. Clark took the sack and was gone a short time, but returned with only a few potatoes, and evidently disappointed. The old lady told him a man had promised her that he would see the Colonel and have him prohibit the boys getting any more potatoes. At the same place," says Lynch, "a Mr. Irvine took a notion to forage a little, but, as General Buell had issued an order prohibiting foraging, we thought we would forage on our own hook. Accordingly we started and went a long way from camp, taking only our revolvers with us. Pretty soon we came across a nice lot of hogs, near the river. They were very wild, but we fired at one, slightly wounding it. It took the water, and Irvine on one side and I on the other began pelting it with rocks, &c., when it soon submitted to have its hide taken off. We saw at a distance some men whom we supposed to be rebels, so we started back to camp on the doublequick."

Mr. Lynch was detailed into the pioneer corps. He says: "At one time when near Kenesaw Mountain the rebels shelled us. My comrade and I laid a rail down on a rock to build a fire and get dinner, but, as we stood on one side, a cannon

ball struck the rail and knocked it into splinters. We then gathered up the pieces, made our coffee, and laughed at the Johnnies for making us fire-wood.

“In the same corps,” says Mr. Lynch. “our squad captured a negro man to cook for them. He was dissatisfied and wanted to leave. The boys wanted to have some fun, so they formed a ring around the darky, and called to me to come and swear him in. I ordered him to take off his hat. He stood up like a man, and I swore him in as follows: ‘You do positively swear in the presence of these Yankees, the searchers of all meat-houses, that you will faithfully perform your duty, as you shall answer to Abraham Lincoln?’ He replied, ‘Yes, sah.’ He shortly after left in the night.

“As I was returning to my regiment (the Seventy-fourth),” Mr. Lynch says again, “I was placed on guard duty to guard a train loaded with ammunition going to Chattanooga from Stevenson, Alabama. Our force consisted of one hundred and fourteen men. Twelve hundred rebels attacked us at the foot of a mountain. Samuel Smith, of Company H, and I pledged ourselves to stand by each other, and to take care of the other should either be wounded. We had a hard fight and the enemy whipped us. They broke

Smith's arm, but I stood by him and we waded the river and made our escape. I took him back to the hospital at Stevenson, and there left him."

THE LUCKY REB.

While cut off from rations at Nashville it was our rule to go out into the country to forage, and invariably we had with us the advance guard, or cavalry. They generally got the best forage, and if any sport was on hand they fared the best. One day I borrowed the quartermaster's horse, and, armed with a good carbine, concluded to accompany the cavalry squad, which numbered about twenty or thirty men. I fell in with a young man who belonged to the 2d Kentucky cavalry. We took our course down the river. About sixteen miles from the city we discovered a squad of rebs, and accordingly "went for them." "Kaintuck" and I singled out a reb mounted on a fine sorrel mare and began a vigorous race, both of us firing, but to no effect. Finally, by taking short cuts, we came up to him, while nearing a brook. He suddenly dismounted and jumped into the water, and sat down so that his head was above the water. As we rode up he begged us not to shoot, and we ordered him out. He came out and surrendered his horse and shotgun, and said he had just enlisted in his company only the day before. "Kaintuck" remarked, "You are a darned sight luckier

than I was — to enlist one day in the service and get out the next.”

THE MAN WHOSE WIFE WOULD BE UNEASY.

During the time the Seventy-fourth regiment was at Nashville, and when the Louisville and Nashville railroad was cut, we not unfrequently were called out in line of battle to meet Morgan, or Forrest, or some other band of guerrillas. One evening while lying in line on College Hill awaiting what we then thought an attack, a man on a small white pony was seen outside the lines riding very leisurely around, as though in search of something. Colonel Moody sent out for him, and on being interrogated as to his business, he said he was looking for his hogs. The Colonel told him he must stay with us that night, at which he became very restive and said he lived only a few miles away, had a nice home, and his wife *would* be uneasy, if he did not return that night. The Colonel said to him, “There are lots of fellows here who have nice homes and the flowers bloom just as fresh in their yards as in yours, and their wives will be uneasy too because they are not there; so tie up and try soldering one night. Here is a blanket to lie on.” He refused to tie up but sat down on the ground, holding his pony’s bridle-rein in his hand, until morning. I don’t think he moved from his first position during the

night. In the morning the Colonel told him he could go home. I judge he had a poor opinion of soldier-life.

ROSTER OF THE SEVENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT O. V. I.

RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK.	COM'N ISSUED.	REMARKS.
Colonel	Granville Moody.	Dec. 10, 1861.	March 28, 1862.	Resigned May 16, 1863.
"	A. Vonselraeder.	May 16, 1863.	May 24, 1863.	Deceased.
"	Josiah Given.	"	June 2, 1863.	Resigned Sept. 29, 1864.
"	R. P. Findley.	July 12, 1865.	July 12, 1865.	Mustered out as Lieut. Col.
Lieut. Colonel.	A. Vonselraeder.	Dec. 10, 1861.	March 28, 1862.	Resigned April 8, 1863.
"	Thomas C. Bell.	May 16, 1863.	May 25, 1863.	Revoked.
"	Robert P. Findley.	May 18, 1863.	May 18, 1865.	Promoted to Colonel.
"	Erasmus McGreavy.	July 12, 1865.	July 12, 1865.	Mustered out as Major.
Major.	A. S. Ballard.	Oct. 5, 1861.	March 28, 1862.	Resigned June 7, 1863.
"	T. C. Bell.	Nov. 22, 1862.	Nov. 27, 1862.	Revoked.
"	Joseph Fisher.	May 16, 1862.	May 26, 1863.	Promoted to Lieut. Col.
"	Robert P. Findley.	June 4, 1862.	Sept. 9, 1863.	"
"	C. McGreavy.	Nov. 12, 1862.	Nov. 12, 1865.	Mustered out as Adjutant.
"	M. H. Peters.	May 18, 1865.	May 18, 1865.	Mustered out.
"	Joseph Fisher.	July 12, 1865.	July 12, 1865.	"
Surgeon.	J. R. Beelsford.	Nov. 5, 1861.	March 28, 1862.	"
"	M. W. Dickson.	Dec. 7, 1861.	Dec. 7, 1861.	Mustered out with regiment.
"	E. W. Steele.	Jan'y 9, 1862.	March 28, 1862.	Resigned June 1, 1862.
"	Wm. Arnold.	June 4, 1862.	June 17, 1862.	Resigned Nov. 22, 1862.
"	A. L. William.	July 1, 1862.	July 23, 1862.	Discharged Dec. 31, 1862.
"	Matthew W. Dickson.	Dec. 23, 1862.	Dec. 31, 1862.	Promoted to Surgeon.
"	William Hayes.	June 9, 1863.	June 10, 1863.	"
"	C. A. Moore.	June 8, 1865.	June 8, 1865.	"
Chaplain.	Samuel Marshall.	March 12, 1862.	March 18, 1862.	Resigned Sept. 8, 1862.
Captain.	T. C. Bell.	Nov. 3, 1861.	March 25, 1862.	Promoted to Major.
"	S. A. Beelsford.	Dec. 5, 1861.	"	Resigned July 28, 1862.
"	Sam'l F. Cowen.	Dec. 23, 1861.	"	Resigned Dec. 22, 1862.
"	Walter McDowell.	Dec. 28, 1861.	"	Resigned Feb. 19, 1863.
"	Joseph Fisher.	Dec. 31, 1861.	"	Promoted to Major.
"	Walter Crook.	Jan'y 7, 1862.	"	Mustered out.
"	A. W. Bostwick.	Feb'y 18, 1862.	"	Resigned Nov. 19, 1863.
"	R. P. Findley.	Feb'y 27, 1862.	April 2, 1862.	Promoted to Major.

RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK.	COM'D BY.	RE-MARKS.
Captain.	Joseph H. Ballard.	Feb'y 20, 1862.	April 4, 1862.	Resigned Feb. 20, 1862.
"	Patrick Dwyer.	Dec. 31, 1861.	April 1, 1862.	Resigned Feb. 17, 1862, on detached service.
"	William Mills.	Sept. 1, 1862.	Dec. 20, 1862.	Resigned April 26, 1861.
"	William McGinnis.	Nov. 22, 1862.	Jan. 11, 1863.	Resigned Nov. 6, 1861.
"	Wm. T. Armstrong.	Dec. 22, 1862.	Jan. 16, 1863.	Mustered out June 10, 1861.
"	F. J. Tedford.	Nov. 19, 1862.	Feb. 16, 1863.	Resigned Sept. 20, 1861.
"	T. C. McBray.	Feb'y 10, 1863.	March 6, 1863.	Revoked.
"	Robert Cullen.	Feb'y 17, 1863.	April 9, 1863.	Resigned April 26, 1861.
"	David Snodgrass.	Feb'y 20, 1863.	Feb. 13, 1861.	Resigned Nov. 8, 1861.
"	H. H. Herring.	Feb'y 1, 1861.	Jan. 10, 1861.	Promoted to Major.
"	C. McGreavy.	Feb'y 17, 1863.	June 10, 1861.	Mustered out with regiment. Declined.
"	J. W. McMillen.	June 14, 1861.	"	"
"	Robert Hunter.	"	July 13, 1861.	Promoted to Major.
"	M. H. Peters.	July 13, 1861.	Nov. 12, 1861.	"
"	J. Q. Hutchison.	Nov. 12, 1861.	"	Declined.
"	Perry A. Weaver.	"	"	Mustered out with regiment.
"	Robert Hunter.	Nov. 10, 1861.	Nov. 10, 1861.	Resigned as First Lieut.
"	Joseph Hamill.	Nov. 12, 1861.	Nov. 12, 1861.	"
"	Thomas Kirby.	Jan'y 28, 1865.	Jan. 12, 1865.	Mustered out with regiment.
"	Wm. T. Drummond.	May 18, 1865.	May 15, 1865.	"
"	M. K. McFadden.	"	"	"
"	Wm. C. Galloway.	June 6, 1865.	June 6, 1865.	Mustered out as First Lieut.
"	Philip W. Stamm.	"	"	Mustered out as Q. M.
"	Martin Ryan.	June 16, 1865.	June 16, 1865.	Mustered out as First Lieut.
"	John S. Haynes.	July 12, 1865.	July 12, 1865.	"
First Lieut.	T. C. Bell.	Oct. 24, 1861.	March 28, 1862.	Promoted to Captain.
"	Wm. McGinnis.	Nov. 8, 1861.	"	"
"	F. J. Tedford.	Dec. 5, 1861.	"	"
"	W. T. Armstrong.	Dec. 23, 1861.	"	"
"	John W. McClung.	Dec. 28, 1861.	"	Resigned Nov. 25, 1861.
"	H. H. Herring.	Dec. 31, 1861.	"	Promoted to Captain.
"	M. H. Peters.	Jan'y 4, 1862.	"	"
"	J. H. Cochnower.	Dec. 21, 1861.	April 2, 1862.	Discharged.
"	T. C. McBray.	Feb'y 18, 1862.	"	Promoted to Captain.

RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK.	COM'N ISSUED.	REMARKS.
First Lieut't	David Snodgrass.	Feb'y 20, 1862.	April 4, 1862.	Promoted to Captain.
"	Henry M. Cist.	Oct. 22, 1862.	April 17, 1862.	Promoted to Capt. & A. A. G.
"	William Mills.	Oct. 5, 1861.	"	Promoted to Captain.
"	Robert Cullen.	Dec. 31, 1861.	"	Honorably disch'd Dec. 26, '63.
"	Robert Hunter.	Nov. 25, 1862.	"	Promoted to Captain.
"	J. W. McMillen.	Nov. 22, 1862.	Dec. 4, 1862.	"
"	Robert Stevenson.	Dec. 22, 1862.	Dec. 27, 1862.	"
"	Benjamin A. Weaver.	Jan'y 23, 1863.	Jan. 14, 1863.	Resigned Feb. 10, 1863.
"	J. Q. Hutchison.	Dec. 22, 1862.	Feb. 11, 1863.	Disch'd Apr. 6, '65 (time out).
"	G. W. Bricker.	Feb'y 10, 1863.	March 6, 1863.	Promoted to Captain.
"	C. McGreavy.	Dec. 31, 1862.	Feb. 17, 1863.	Died of wounds Sept. 12, 1864.
"	W. H. Moody.	Feb. 20, 1863.	March 6, 1863.	Promoted to Captain.
"	J. Hamill.	March 21, 1864.	April 9, 1863.	Died Sept. 28, 1864.
"	Thomas Kirby.	June 14, 1864.	March 21, 1864.	Promoted to Captain.
"	Thomas H. Adams.	"	June 14, 1864.	"
"	Wm. T. Drummond.	"	"	Mustered out Oct. 17, 1864.
"	John Scott.	"	"	Promoted to Captain.
"	M. K. McFadden.	July 27, 1864.	July 27, 1864.	Killed at Jonesboro.
"	Michael McGreavy.	Oct. 12, 1864.	Oct. 12, 1864.	Promoted to Captain.
"	John W. Baldwin.	"	"	Declined promotion.
"	Richard Powell.	"	"	"
"	W. C. Galloway.	Nov. 12, 1864.	Nov. 12, 1864.	Mustered out May 15, 1865.
"	Philip W. Stumm.	"	"	Promoted to Captain.
"	Martin Ryan.	"	"	"
"	J. N. Haynes.	Nov. 18, 1864.	Nov. 18, 1864.	"
"	C. C. Dodson.	Jan. 6, 1865.	Jan. 6, 1865.	Mustered out with regiment.
"	Wm. M. Snyder.	May 11, 1865.	May 11, 1865.	Mustered out as Adjutant.
"	J. B. Gundy.	"	"	Mustered out with regiment
"	James McCann.	May 18, 1865.	May 18, 1865.
"	C. J. Gallaher.	"	"	Mustered out with regiment.
"	R. P. Findley.	May 31, 1865.	May 31, 1865.	"
"	E. S. Barnett.	June 6, 1865.	June 6, 1865.	"
"	Isaac Miller.	"	"	"
"	A. Flannigan.	"	"

RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK.	COM'N ISSUED.	REMARKS.
First Lieut't.	T. C. Hock.	June 6, 1865.	June 6, 1865.	Mustered out as Sergt. Major.
"	Saul Poland.	July 12, 1865.	July 12, 1865.	"
Second Lieut't.	Robert Stevenson.	Oct. 10, 1861.	March 10, 1862.	Promoted to First Lieut.
"	J. W. McMillen.	Oct. 24, 1861.	March 28, 1862.	"
"	Benjamin F. Shickly.	Nov. 14, 1861.	"	Resigned Sept. 25, 1862.
"	Richard King.	Dec. 5, 1861.	"	Resigned Jan. 23, 1863.
"	J. R. Hitesman.	Dec. 16, 1861.	"	Resigned June 6, 1863.
"	Robert Hunter.	Dec. 28, 1861.	"	Promoted to First Lieut.
"	Wm. H. Reed.	Dec. 2, 1861.	April 2, 1862.	Resigned April 28, 1863.
"	George W. Bricker.	Feb. 18, 1862.	"	Promoted to First Lieut.
"	Wm. H. H. Moody.	Jan. 4, 1862.	April 4, 1864.	"
"	B. J. Connaughtin.	Dec. 21, 1861.	April 17, 1862.	Resigned June 24, 1862.
"	Wm. T. Drummond.	Nov. 25, 1862.	Dec. 4, 1862.	Promoted to First Lieut.
"	M. McGreavy.	June 24, 1862.	Dec. 8, 1862.	Revoked.
"	Joseph Hamill.	Dec. 15, 1862.	Dec. 15, 1862.	Promoted to First Lieut.
"	Thomas H. Adams.	Nov. 22, 1862.	Dec. 27, 1862.	"
"	Thomas Kirby.	Sept. 25, 1862.	"	"
"	John Q. Hutchison.	Dec. 22, 1862.	Jan. 14, 1863.	"
"	John Scott.	Jan. 23, 1863.	Feb. 11, 1863.	"
"	C. McGreavy.	June 24, 1862.	Feb. 16, 1863.	"
"	James A. Worden.	Feb. 10, 1863.	Feb. 18, 1863.	Resigned May 21, 1863.
"	John I. Barrows.	Dec. 22, 1862.	March 6, 1863.	Resigned August 5, 1863.
"	Ed. Ballard.	Feb. 20, 1863.	May 1, 1863.	Resigned Dec. 16, 1863.
"	John A. McKee.	April 28, 1863.	May 19, 1863.	Drowned.
"	M. K. McFadden.	May 21, 1863.	June 26, 1863.	Promoted to First Lieut.
"	M. McGreavy.	Jan. 21, 1863.	June 10, 1863.	Declined promotion.
"	John W. Baldwin.	March 19, 1864.	March 19, 1864.	"
"	Richard Powell.	March 21, 1864.	March 21, 1864.	Promoted to First Lieut.
"	John W. Devoc.	July 9, 1865.	July 9, 1865.	Mustered out as First Sargt.

COMPANY A.

Captain Robert Hunter. First Lieut. John N. Hayes.

SERGEANTS.

Frederic B. St. John. Lisbon Lucas.
 Geo. H. Coltham. Isaac N. Pickering.
 Patrick H. Stoddard.

CORPORALS.

Charles Hunter. Levi Beebe.
 Jesse Curry. Hezekiah F. Evans.
 William L. Ford. Isaac N. Quinn.
 James Helzer. Leroy Clemons.

TRANSFERRED.

Corporal Walter S. Schyll. James Conditans.
 John Rose. Wesley Thomas.
 Richard Brady. Artemus Henderson.
 William Sesler. Henry Hopping.
 Horace Ballard. George Barringer.
 Alfred Dean. David Wilson.
 Michael McManis. Samuel Calhoun.
 Samuel H. Bronse. Henry Turner.
 Isaac Blocher. Robert Waldhol.
 Alexander Waldhol. John M. Haughey.
 Edward Jordan. Henry H. Todd.
 James A. Smith. Philander Mahin.
 Benjamin F. Shickle.

DEATHS.

First Lieut. Clinton W. Strong. Charles M. Wilson.
 Corporal Joseph R. Carper. W. H. Griffith.
 Corporal Isaac J. Smith. James Shirk.
 Corporal George Hutson. Joseph H. Crow.
 Jacob Bushart. David T. Ford.
 Wyatt H. Jones. Lemuel H. Sires.
 Philip Harness. Robert M. Atkinson.
 Palmer Martin. Henry Haynes.

J. C. Chalmers.

DISCHARGED.

Sergeant Felix P. Inan. Gustave Hammer.
 Corporal Thomas Moon. David A. Johnson.
 John W. James. Michael Sheeey.
 John M. Syphers. Jacob Shirk.

Peter Shickley.	J. C. Reeder.
Silas B. Shaner.	Barkly T. Baily.
Joseph M. Baker.	John L. Woods.
Charles N. Smith.	E. L. Rife.
Albert Wickersham.	William Hovey.
William J. Loy.	Joseph Hyde.
George Shaner.	Bernard McDaniel.
Captain Thomas C. Bell	First Lieut. Thomas H. Adams.
" William McGinniss.	Cornelius Perkins.
" John M. McMillan.	Macy Beason.
Barney Walters.	Joseph Ortman.
David Ford.	Daniel D. Buckles.
Daniel J. Browder.	James A. Powers.
Philip A. Iman.	Joseph C. Wilkerson.
George W. Harness.	George Bowermaster.
William Dedrick.	Samuel Barnes.

DISCHARGED BY EXPIRATION OF SERVICE.

Eli Dean.	William H. Hopping.
Thomas Donaldson.	Martin Y. Lucas.
John Dodson.	James McBride.
George W. Boop.	Henry H. Long.
Harvey A. Miller.	Lawrence Sanders.
Robert N. Miller.	Samuel H. Zartman.
Samuel Schooley.	Jehu More.
William H. Ford.	John L. Glatfelter.
Jacob Neal.	David B. Tiffany.
Jerry B. Shickley.	William R. Baker.

VETERANS.

Frank M. Bayless.	Francis Bryan.
William Brown.	Nathaniel Rife.
	Silvester Wilson.

THREE YEAR RECRUITS.

Samuel T. Baker.	Jenkins Evans.
Thomas D. Bone.	Phillip M. Fudge.
Adam Bain.	William P. Fulton.
Charles Carrol.	Garret Fowler.
John M. Crambles.	Enos Fisher.
William Dawson.	Laban Glass.
	Anderson J. Gulhire.

TRANSFERRED.

First Sargeant Jos. H. Ballard.	Benjamin F. Gilbert.
Sargeant Raper A. Sharp.	George Johnston.
" Thomas C. Hook.	James R. Miner.
" James W. Zartman.	Matthew Osborn.
" Asa Mahin.	John W. Smith.
" John A. Quinn.	William Shirk.
" James R. Hayslett.	George Stewart.
David A. Guthrie.	Elijah C. Ward.
William P. Green.	Valentine Wolf.
	Theodore Wells.

ONE YEAR RECRUITS.

Dennison Ballard.	Francis Johnson.
William Downing.	Wilson St. John.

COMPANY C.

Captain John Q. Hutchison. First Lieut. Wm. C. Galloway.

SERGEANTS.

John W. Hedges. Edward H. Wright.
 Fern Norwood. William Baker.

Jonathan Wood.

CORPORALS.

George Kempner. Charles Holsman.
 Franklin Maginnis. Ira S. Owens.
 Benjamin Crossey. James H. Johnston.
 William L. Wright. Merritt R. Owens.

Musician—William Keimborts.

PRIVATES.

John J. Allison. James Lynch.
 James Archibald. John Long.
 George T. Copeland. Simeon H. Mullen.
 George W. Duffield. Columbus McDonald.
 James Handlon. James Penrod.
 Hiram Hooten. Thomas Price.
 Matthew H. Hutchison. Joel Perkins.
 Alexander Jones. Clinton Randolph.
 Samuel Jones. John A. Seldomridge.
 Michael Jones. Benjamin Smith.
 Samuel Kildow. John L. Thorn.
 James Lucas. Daniel Teer.

Henry Wetters.

TRANSFERRED.

First Sarg't Edward S. Barnett. Ebenezer Turner.
 Corporal Robert Gossard. Calvin Carl.
 Isaac N. Laughhead. Mills Conwell.
 William McDonald. Joseph Clemens.
 John A. Brown. William Evans.
 Thomas Burney. William Gano.
 David Perkins. John W. Deyoe.
 Ewell P. Drake. Jeremiah Williams.
 James Rodgers. John Coren.
 Henry Simpson. Edward Clark.

Asaph Hollingsworth.

DISCHARGED.

William Anderson. Captain Samuel T. Owens.
 William L. Beason. " William F. Armstrong.
 James M. Howard. Second Lieut. Robert Stevenson.
 James W. Dehaven. " " John I. Barrows.
 Edward W. Johnson. " " William Baldwin.
 John G. Brewer. Corporal Edward R. Bennett.
 Patrick W. McLaughlin. " Abraham Coster.
 Joseph J. Baldwin. James Allison.
 Elijah C. Humphrey. Chaney White.
 Absalom Brandon. James G. Stevenson.
 James A. Brown. Charles Owens.
 Mercer Beason. Henry Forbes.
 Charles M. Wolf. George W. Seldomridge.

Barton Canby.

DISCHARGED BY REASON OF EXPIRATION OF SERVICE.

Sergeant John M. Smalley.	James Sheffield.
Corporal John H. McPherson.	Elias Vickers.
George G. Sargeant.	Creighton Erwin.
Samuel W. Collins.	Philip Tracy.
Smith A. Stow.	Alfred Erwin.
Joseph H. Clemens.	Samuel T. Miller.
John T. Reed.	William Stewart.
James B. Marshall.	Thomas Bethard.

DEATHS.

Corporal James H. Moore.	William Tunderburg.
John Alexander.	Albert Harold.
Joseph Hedges.	John A. Sweeney.
George Schenebly.	David Seldomridge.
John H. Forbes.	Harvey White.
Thomas Harp.	Melville Davis.
John Bewlessey.	James H. Seldomridge.
	Addison Talbot.

COMPANY B.

Captain Stephen A. Basford.	First Lieut. Frank I. Telford.
	Second Lieut. Richard H. King.

SERGEANTS.

William L. Taylor.	James McGann.
Ferry A. Weaver.	Thomas Giff.
	John Scott.

CORPORALS.

Charles King.	Coleman Heaton.
John S. Watts.	David M. Reeves.
Daniel H. Gist.	William Gano.
James B. Riff.	Edwin Sweet.
	Musician—Jasper Anthony.

PRIVATEs.

William Anderson.	Ephraim Dickerson.
Robert Arnett.	Patrick Davis.
Enoch P. Arnett.	James Elam.
Joshua E. Arnett.	Stephen Faulkner.
Charles F. Bull.	Thomas Faulkner.
Alfred O. K. Bennett.	William Fisher.
William L. Bone.	Thomas Grindle.
James A. Bone.	John Glassinger.
Moses Bone.	William Gano.
William R. Baker.	Thomas Gife.
Thomas Bush.	William Gordon.
James A. Blessing.	Daniel H. Gist.
John H. Bolan.	George M. Hoffman.
Martin Bloom.	Coleman Heaton.
James L. Bottsford.	Euclid Harris.
Emanuel Cline.	Eli Houston.
David B. Cline.	James B. Riff.
John M. Clark.	John Gowdy.
William Campbell.	Addison Jones.
Wooly Combs.	John Kilpatrick.
Abraham Carl.	Richard H. King.

Charles Cammer.	Samuel Kyle.
Austin Lyman.	Jesse Severs.
Horace B. Larkin.	Edwin Sweet.
Charles Lucas.	John Starr.
James McCann.	William A. Smith
Samuel Mulford.	Lewis Starr.
Masur Martin.	John A. Seiss.
Wilson McFarland.	David Stipe.
Patrick McNary.	James M. Smith.
Michael Oswald.	Vinton C. Smith.
Ira S. Owens.	William L. Taylor.
Michael Powers.	Arthur Truman.
William A. Powers.	Charles Ury.
Alexander Pepper.	John S. Watts.
William H. Pratt.	Perry A. Weaver.
Franklin Pratt.	John F. Watton.
Marion Ryan.	Jacob Wildermott.
David M. Reeves.	James Whalen.
William S. Reeves.	Joseph Williams.
William Richardson.	William Zellers.
John Shane.	Charles Shambaugh.
John Scott.	John Elliott.
William Roberts.	Jeremiah Fagerty.

COMPANY D.

Captain William Mills.

SERGEANTS.

Samuel I. Poland.	Thomas Hunter.
William N. Watt.	Joseph H. Bigger.
	Robert S. Jacoby.

CORPORALS.

William H. Belt.	George W. King.
Absalom Ames.	Samuel D. Focht.
Samuel G. Stewart.	Jacob Steen.
Andrew C. Cottrill.	John Gallagher.
	Musician—Asaph Hollingsworth.

VETERANS.

William H. H. Bridgeman.	William Kiernan.
Daniel Gallagher.	Josiah M. Lamme.
Thomas Grimes.	Joseph S. Loy.
James Hamilton.	George M. Moore.

RECRUITS.

John Ames.	Bazel V. Lucas.
Hezekiah V. Brown.	James Maxwell.
William A. Dodd.	George Nisonger.
Jacob C. Filbert.	David Patterson.
John Gentleman.	John G. Smart.

TRANSFERRED.

Sergeant William Collins.	First Lieut Robert Hunter.
“ James A. Worden.	“ Wm. T. Drummond.
“ Samuel Galloway.	Joseph Hamill.
Sergeant William C. Galloway.	William Connelly.
Arthur Chase.	William McAfee.

James W. Reynolds.
Charles Kernon,
Samuel Stewart.

Gilbert Nesbitt.
John B. Gowdy.
Jacob H. Eichelberger.

James S. Thropp.

DISCHARGED.

Captain Austin McDowell
First Lieut John N. McClung.
Sergeant John C. Hale.

" Philip Meredith.
Corporal George Robinson.
" James A. Gowdy.
" George Thompson.
" Benjamin Horner.
" Samuel Dodd.

John McCrossen.

John Jelly.
Daniel Brannam.
Charles A. Haynes.
William F. McFadden.
Perry Horner.
Cornelius Beason.
William Andrew.
William G. Winter.
James Maxwell.
Albert T. Marshall.

Joseph W. Stewart.

John A. Bower.
Mark Drummond.
Thomas Seavon.
Andrew J. Gregory.
Robert E. Games.
Jacob Greaser.
Wilson Pennyweight.
Samuel C. Hook.
Elijah Teach.
Richard S. Galloway.
John Q. Collins.
John Andrew.
Patrick Costello.

Harrison A. Galloway.
Joseph Rippetoe.
John W. Sinnard.
Burgess Morgan.
Henry Ashton.
William C. Rippetoe.
Henry Frock.
Andrew J. Lennox.
Henry Henderson.
Amos W. Prugh.
Joseph H. Black.
William H. Collins.
Elisha Mills.

DISCHARGED BY REASON OF EXPIRATION OF SERVICE.

Robert Duckson.
Robert M. Deen.
Robert M. Smart.
David Ewery.

John W. Fairchild.
Michael Illigs.
Orange H. Marshall.
Samuel S. Wingett.

DEATHS.

Sargeant John H. McClung.
Bowen Hale.
Emory Holt.
John Coppie.
John McCuae.
Nile Drummond.

Corporal Cyrus N. McClure.
George Townsley.
Philip Minchart.
Francis Humphry.
Thomas W. Thompson.
Thomas Paxton.

DESERTED.

John S. Caddemy.
Peter Burkhamer.
S. P. Worden.

Isaac Crites.
George W. Streets.
William Williams.

TWELFTH REGIMENT O. V. I.

Under the call for seventy-five thousand three months' troops, the Twelfth Ohio Infantry was organized at Camp Jackson, Ohio, on the 3d of May, 1861. It moved to Camp Dennison May 6th, there re-enlisted, and was re-organized and mustered into the service for three years on the 28th of June, 1861. The Twelfth left Camp Dennison for the Kanawha Valley July 6th, arrived at Point Pleasant on the 9th, and on the 14th reached Pocotaligo river.

On the 17th of July the regiment fought the battle of Scary Creek, the enemy being strongly fortified beyond a ravine. The regiment fought three hours, and, after exhausting its ammunition, fell back in good order to its camp at the mouth of the Pocotaligo, with a loss of five killed, thirty wounded and four missing. The regiment entered Charleston, West Virginia, on the 25th, and reached Gauley Bridge on the 29th, where it captured a large quantity of arms and ammunition. Eight companies marched down the Kanawha to Camp Piatt August 13th, and from there moved to Clarksburg, West Virginia, and were there assigned to General Benham's brigade.

Marching south through Weston, Sutton and Summerfield, they arrived at Carnifex Ferry, September 10th, and engaged in the battle of that place, losing two killed and ten wounded. It was here that the brave Colonel John W. Lowe fell. Two days after this they were engaged in a slight skirmish on the Gauley with guerrillas, then marched to Camp Lookout, and from there, on October 10th, moved to Hawk's Nest, on New river.

In the meantime the two companies left at Gauley Bridge surprised and routed two hundred rebel cavalry under Jenkins on the 25th of August. They were engaged in several skirmishes and reconnoissances, and finally joined the other eight companies at Hawk's Nest on the 16th of October.

On the 1st of November the Twelfth marched to the mouth of Loop creek and attempted to flank Floyd, who was threatening Gauley. It soon after engaged in the pursuit of Floyd's forces, and having followed him until near Raleigh (C. H., gave up the chase and returned to Loop creek. The regiment was transferred to General Cox's brigade, December 10th, and moved to Charleston and went into winter quarters.

On the 3d of May, 1862, the regiment left Charleston and joined Scammond's brigade at the

mouth of East river. It skirmished at the narrows of New river, fell back to Princeton, then to Blue Stone river, then to the summit of Flat Top Mountain and fortified. From the 20th of May until the 14th of August the regiment scouted the country in every direction, made some heavy marches in the mountains and captured many bushwhackers. It was ordered to the Army of the Potomac August 15th, and arrived at Alexandria on the 24th.

The Twelfth regiment met the enemy at Bull Run bridge August 26th, was severely engaged for six hours against a greatly superior force, and was compelled to fall back to Fairfax Station with a loss of nine killed, sixty-eight wounded (six mortally) and twelve missing. The regiment returned to Alexandria, rejoined Cox's brigade, and marched to Upton Hill. On the 7th of September it advanced into Maryland, and, after a sharp skirmish at Monocacy Bridge on the 12th, entered Frederick City. On the 14th of September it engaged in the battle of South Mountain, participating in three bayonet charges and capturing three battle flags, a large number of small arms and over two hundred prisoners, and sustaining a loss of sixteen killed, ninety-one wounded and eight missing.

On the 17th the regiment was engaged at An-

tietam and lost six killed and twenty-nine wounded. After the battle it marched for West Virginia via Hagerstown and Hancock, Maryland; but on arriving at Hancock it moved into Pennsylvania to operate against Stewart's cavalry. Stewart having retreated, the Twelfth returned to Hancock, and arrived at Clarksburg, West Virginia, October 16th. The regiment marched from Clarksburg October 25th, in Crook's division, through Weston, Sutton, and Summerville, endeavoring to gain the rear of the rebel forces in the Kanawha valley, and arrived at Gauley Bridge November 14th, the rebels having retreated before the division arrived.

On the 4th of December the regiment marched to Fayette C. H., West Virginia, and went into winter quarters. Here it was assigned to the 2d brigade, 3d division and 8th army corps. The brigade, under Colonel White, repulsed the enemy's attack on Fayette C. H. May 9th, 1863, the regiment losing two killed, nine wounded and eight missing. It pursued the retreating rebels to Raleigh C. H. and then returned to Fayette C. H. On July 13th the Twelfth marched against the enemy at Piney Creek, but the rebels retreated and the regiment returned to Fayette C. H.

The brigade was ordered to Ohio July 17th to assist in capturing John Morgan, and after pro-

ceeding up the Ohio river as far as Blennerhassett's Island, and guarding fords for several days, it returned to Fayette C. H. During the months of August and September the regiment was employed in constructing fortifications. On the 4th of November it marched against Lewisburg, but the enemy fled and the regiment again returned to Fayette C. H. On the 9th of December it made another move on Lewisburg, as a diversion for General Averill. Bushwhackers were very troublesome on this march, and the regiment lost two killed, two slightly and two mortally wounded, and two missing. The Twelfth went into winter quarters at Fayette C. H., and was engaged in holding outposts and in watching the enemy.

On the 3d of May, 1864, the regiment left Fayette C. H., marched to Cloyd's Mountain, and there engaged the enemy on the 9th. The fight lasted over an hour, and the regiment lost eleven killed and sixty-eight wounded. In addition to these, Surgeon Graham and nineteen men left on the field in charge of the wounded fell into the enemy's hands. The regiment pursued the fleeing rebels to New River Bridge, where a heavy artillery fight ensued, in which the enemy was driven back. The regiment crossed New river at Pepper's Ferry and destroyed a number of bridges

and a large amount of property belonging to the Virginia and Tennessee railroad.

The Twelfth regiment marched northward and on the 19th reached Blue Sulphur Springs, where it remained until the 31st, when it moved on Staunton. Arriving at Staunton June 8th, it joined the forces under Hunter, marched southward, flanked Lexington, and on the 12th assisted in destroying large quantities of ammunition and in burning the Virginia Military Institute. On the 16th it destroyed the railroad between Liberty and Lynchburg and burned several large bridges. The next day it marched on Lynchburg and met the enemy at Quaker Church, three miles from the city. The Twelfth and Ninety-first Ohio regiments charged the enemy in fine style and drove them back in disorder. The Twelfth captured a number of prisoners and lost eight killed and eleven wounded. The next day the regiment was engaged before the enemy's works, but withdrew after dark, and on the 19th marched to Liberty. It moved along the Virginia and Tennessee railroad to Salem, and from there proceeded northward, via Catawba Valley, New Castle, Sweet Springs, White Sulphur, Lewisburg, and Gauley, to Camp Piatt, on the Kanawha, where it arrived June 29th. On this march both men and horses suffered considerably from hunger and thirst.

The Twelfth regiment was finally ordered to Columbus, Ohio, July 2d, and mustered out of the service at that city on the 11th of July, 1864. During its term of service the regiment moved, on foot, by rail and water, a distance of four thousand and forty-nine miles, and sustained a loss in killed and wounded and missing of four hundred and fifty-five men.

NINETY FOURTH REGIMENT O. V. I.

This regiment was organized at Camp Piqua, Miami county, Ohio, under the immediate supervision of Colonel J. W. Frizell. The officers were appointed on the 22d of July, 1862, and so vigorously was the recruiting prosecuted, that in just one month one thousand and ten men were mustered into the United States service.

On the 28th of August, without uniforms or camp equipage, and never having been drilled as a regiment, the Ninety-fourth was ordered to Kentucky, that state being then invaded by rebel forces under Kirby Smith. It proceeded, via Cincinnati, and, upon arriving in that city, was immediately ordered to Lexington. By great perseverance the colonel succeeded in obtaining three rounds of cartridges to the man; and being supplied with this very limited amount of ammunition and sufficient clothing to supply immediate wants, the regiment took the cars for Lexington, arriving at 9 P. M. on Saturday night, where they heard, for the first time, an authentic account of the battle of Richmond.

After considerable search the colonel succeeded in finding the officer to whom he was to report,

but in such a beastly state of intoxication as to be unable to rise from his bed, and perfectly incompetent to give intelligent instructions. With the assistance of some citizens passable quarters were obtained for the men. Hungry, tired, and anxious for the morning, the regiment tried bivouacking for the first time.

Sunday morning dawned bright and beautiful, disclosing the town full of stragglers from the Richmond battle-field, relating wild stories of defeat and disaster, and though but little confidence was placed in their reports, still this, together with the general gloom always attending such a state of affairs as then existed, caused the order for the regiment to proceed to Tate's Ford, on the Kentucky river, fifteen miles east of Lexington, on the Richmond road, to be received with fearful foreboding. However, the order was obeyed without a murmur, and after a hard day's march under a scorching sun over a dry and dusty road, with water very scarce, the regiment arrived near the field just at dark. This being the first march the regiment had made, the men were much exhausted and dropped to the ground as soon as the order to halt was given.

While the colonel was endeavoring, as best he could in the darkness, to select a position which could be easily defended, a fire was opened upon

the regiment by a rebel scouting party concealed in the thickets skirting the road, and it was afterward ascertained that the whole of Kirby Smith's army was encamped but a couple of miles north of the Ford. A veteran regiment could not have behaved better than did the Ninety-fourth on this occasion. The night was very dark, the men were lying down, and many had already fallen asleep, but after the confusion incident to their rude awakening, very little trouble was experienced in getting the regiment properly formed. The rebel fire lasted but a moment, yet two men were killed and six wounded.

After posting his men to the best advantage, Colonel Frizell remained with the advance picket post (which, from the nature of the country, was but a short distance from the regiment) all night, Major King, Captain Drury and the adjutant occupying intermediate positions between the colonel and the regiment. The night passed slowly and without further alarm, and as soon as daylight appeared the hungry men began looking in some wagons that had arrived during the night for the supplies, which the officer in command at Lexington had said he would send. The search revealed one hundred and twenty-five rounds of ammunition to each man, and three sacks of green coffee to the regiment.

While endeavoring to make a breakfast from these "supplies," the rebel army was reported advancing, and soon commenced shelling the regiment from a battery they had placed in position in the woods just across the river. Colonel Frizell watched the maneuvers of the rebels for a few moments, and then ordered his adjutant to form the regiment and march back until past the road, where it was supposed the rebels would attempt to form and prevent a retreat. The movement was effected in good order, but none too soon, as the rear guard had just passed the road when the rebels came trooping from it into the pike and began firing upon Captain Drury's command, which had been selected as rear guard. Colonel Frizell remained in the rear until the advancing rebels were checked, when he directed the regiment to a certain point, and there to form for action. He knew that his force was greatly outnumbered, but his order was to contest every foot of ground back to Lexington. Just as the movement was begun a messenger arrived with an order from General G. C. Smith, dated the night before, for the Ninety-fourth to return to Lexington with all possible dispatch.

The regiment was now twelve miles from any support, with a fresh and victorious enemy more than ten times superior in numbers close in the

rear: and to successfully conduct a retreat of raw troops under such circumstances required the most thorough ability on the part of the commander, and the most undoubted confidence on the part of the men. The regiment toiled along the hot and dusty road, Colonel Frizell and Captain Drury fearlessly exposing themselves, together with the other officers, to prevent straggling; but their efforts could not prevent quite a number of the almost exhausted men from falling by the wayside and becoming an easy prey to the closely pursuing enemy. At four o'clock the regiment reached Lexington, greatly to the surprise of every one who knew that it had gone out on the expedition. The order sending it to the ford was a blunder, and probably the only thing that prevented its capture was the very boldness of the movements made.

Our army that had retreated from Richmond had already left Lexington, still in retreat toward Louisville, and all stores that could not be easily transferred had been destroyed. With the exception of coffee and crackers on Sunday morning, the men of the Ninety-fourth had had little to eat since Saturday morning, were tired and foot-sore and in bad condition for further marching. In the absence of instructions to the contrary, it was Colonel Frizell's intention to remain in Lex-

ington, unless driven out, until the men had procured the much-needed food and rest; but the order for continued retreat reached him and was obeyed. At daylight the retreating army reached Versailles and a halt for breakfast was ordered, but just as the coffee began to boil another order to fall in immediately came from the officer in command. The season was very dry and but little water could be obtained. The suffering in consequence of this may be inferred from the fact that the Ohio soldiers gave five dollars for a canteen full of muddy water, a dollar a drink, and many drank from standing pools the water that the horses refused to touch. The roads were almost ankle deep with dust, and the sun shone fiery overhead. The day's march began at from 2 to 3 o'clock in the morning and continued until late in the night, and the only provisions issued (or to be obtained) were a few hard crackers each night and what green corn yet remained in the fields adjacent to the camping grounds. The troops were all or nearly all newly enlisted, and being unused to such a life, it is not to be wondered at that they fell out of the ranks by the hundred and were so easily captured by the force of rebels following.

Upon arriving at Louisville the Ninety-fourth went into camp without tents in the woods, but the men were so utterly exhausted that their only

need was rest as best they could get it. Having been deprived almost entirely of sleep, water and food for seven days, marching night and day with feet and limbs swollen almost to bursting, and every sense dulled with suffering, many of the men were pitiable objects. In a short time, however, all had regained comparative strength, health and cheerfulness, and were ready to go where duty called.

The first regular report that the adjutant could make after arriving at Louisville showed a loss of two hundred and eighteen men. With the exception of the two men killed at Tate's Ford, all eventually returned to the regiment, having been paroled by the rebels almost as soon as captured.

With the exception of some hard work in the trenches and on fortifications, and a participation in two or three "grand reviews," the regiment had very easy times until the first of October, when the movement began which resulted in the battle of Perryville, and the driving of Bragg's rebel army from Kentucky. Previous to the battle of Perryville the Ninety-fourth had been assigned to Rousseau's division of McCook's corps, and took an active part in the engagement, being highly complimented in general orders. The regiment broke camp near Nashville on Christmas day, 1862, and was in advance of the army marching

on Murfreesboro, and during the battle of Stone River was engaged every day — from Wednesday until Saturday. The Ninety-fourth was again in advance on Tullahoma, participating in the fight at Hoover's Gap in June, 1863, had a skirmish at Dug Gap, and were engaged in the hard-fought battle of Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge the regiment again took a prominent part, participating in the grand charge upon the Ridge; was with Sherman on the march to Atlanta, taking part in the battles at Buzzard's Roost, Resaca, Kingston, Pumpkinvine Creek, Kennesaw Mountain, Chattahoochie River, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, and Jonesboro. After pursuing Hood the Ninety-fourth participated in Sherman's grand march to the sea, arriving at Savannah before Christmas. On the 20th of January, 1865, it was again on the march through North and South Carolina, and after participating in the battle at Bentonville, North Carolina, arrived at Goldsboro on the 23d of March, 1865. The Ninety-fourth was the first regiment of infantry to enter Raleigh, North Carolina, and soon after the surrender of Johnston marched to Washington, via Richmond and Alexandria, participating in the grand review before the president, General Grant and others, and was mustered out of the service at Washington on the 6th

of June, 1865, with an aggregate of three hundred and thirty-eight men — all that were left of them — left of one thousand and ten !

ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH O. V. I.

This regiment was organized at Camp Piqua, Ohio, on the 3d of October, 1862. On the 19th of October the regiment moved by railroad to Zanesville, thence by steamer to Marietta, and from thence by railroad to Parkersburg, Virginia. On the 3d of November it marched to Clarksburg, where it remained until the 25th, and then took the cars for New Creek, where it arrived the next day. Here it remained in camp, fortifying and drilling and performing guard and picket duty, until December 13th, whence it marched, via Burlington and Petersburg, to Moorfield, Virginia. Three hundred men from the 110th joined an expedition to move in the direction of Winchester, Virginia, while the remainder of the regiment moved with another expedition in the direction of Romney. The main portion of the regiment arrived at Winchester without serious interruption on the 1st of January, 1863, and joined the detachment which had arrived a week previous.

While at Winchester the regiment was assigned to the 1st brigade, 2d division, 8th army corps, and Companies A and D were detailed as provost guard. The regiment was employed in guard and

picket duty, in drilling, fortifying, and making raids and reconnoissances. At one time a detachment went to Front Royal and captured a large amount of stores. At another time a detachment proceeded to Summit Point and other places, dispersing bands of rebels and destroying stores: and in the early part of May the regiment marched to New Market and returned. On the 13th of June the regiment was moved out to Kernstown, and engaged Lee's advance. This is the first time the regiment was under fire, but they behaved bravely. On the morning of the 14th the 110th occupied a small earthwork about three-fourths of a mile from the main fort. In the afternoon the enemy opened on it with twenty-six pieces of artillery and advanced in strong columns to the assault. The regiment held the works until it was driven out at the point of the bayonet by an overwhelming force. It attempted to retire in the night, but was met by the enemy, and a two hours engagement ensued, in which the regiment succeeded in cutting its way through and marched to Harper's Ferry.

On the 16th of June the regiment crossed the river and encamped on Maryland Heights. On the 1st of July it went by canal to Georgetown, D. C., then to Tenallytown, then to Washington, and from thence to Frederick City, Maryland.

At this place the regiment was assigned to the 2d brigade, 3d division, 3d army corps, Army of the Potomac. Marched in pursuit of Lee to Williamsport, Loudon, Upperville and Manassas Gap, where it skirmished with the enemy, and reached Fox's Ford, on the Rappahannock, on the the 1st of August. On the morning of the 15th the regiment left the ford, took the cars at Bealton Station for Alexandria, and from there to New York, where the regiment camped for a while on Governor's Island and then moved to Carrol Park, South Brooklyn. On the 6th of September the regiment returned, via Alexandria, to Fox's Ford and marched from there to Culpepper, Virginia, in charge of an ammunition train. On the 10th of October it moved out to meet an attack, and remained there all night under arms, and the next day marched across the Hazell and Rappahannock rivers, through Centerville, Bristow, Catlett's Station, and at last reached and occupied the first line, near the Rappahannock. On the 7th of November the regiment crossed the river, skirmishing with the enemy, and the next morning made a reconnoissance and captured between thirty and forty prisoners. In the afternoon the 110th, in advance of Brandy Station, was severely shelled by the artillery, and was the first to occupy the enemy's position.

Upon breaking camp at Brandy Station four companies of the regiment were detached as train guard and the others took a prominent part in the battle of Locust Grove, losing five killed and twenty wounded. The regiment returned to Brandy Station, December 3d, and occupied winter quarters.

During the month of March, 1864, the 110th became a part of the 2d brigade, 3d division, 6th army corps. On the 4th of March the regiment crossed the Rapidan at Germania Ford and the next day took a position on the extreme right of the national line at the wilderness. After brisk skirmishing it advanced to charge and drove the enemy to their works. The regiment held its position until after dark, and only fell back when its ammunition was exhausted. The loss sustained was one officer killed and six wounded; eighteen men killed, eighty-two wounded and eleven missing. The next day the regiment occupied the second line, but was much exposed to artillery. In the evening, the brigade on the right being routed, the 110th fell back about a mile and held the new position all day on the 7th, and in the evening fell back through Chancellorsville to the vicinity of Spottsylvania C. H. Here the regiment was engaged in fortifying and skirmishing until the 14th, when it marched toward Spottsyl-

vania, waded the Nye river after dark and occupied the enemy's works, from which they had been driven. The 110th was almost constantly engaging the enemy, marching via Guinea Station and Chesterfield Station, crossing the Pamunky and throwing up fortifications on Dr. Palmer's farm.

On the 1st of June the regiment was engaged at Cold Harbor. In the assault on the enemy's works on the 3d the regiment was in the front line and was ordered to continue the advance after the line halted, which it did, and was exposed for two hours, when it was withdrawn. During the entire day the regiment was exposed to a heavy fire, losing one commissioned officer, four men killed and thirty-four wounded.

On the 14th the regiment left the works, crossed the Chickahominy, passed Charles City C. H., embarked on the transport Star, landed at Point of Rocks and marched to Bermuda Hundred. In the evening of the 19th it crossed the Appomattox and arrived near Petersburg. After resting a day it marched to the Norfolk and Petersburg railroad and charged the enemy's line, driving it in: and a few days later moved to the Petersburg and Weldon railroad.

On the 30th of June the enemy commenced its return and on the 2d of July occupied its former

position near Petersburg. It embarked on the transport City of Albany for Baltimore, where it arrived on the 8th, and took the cars for Monocacy Junction, and took part in the Monocacy battle. From there it went to Ellicott's Mills, where it arrived on the 10th of July. On the 11th the regiment went to Baltimore and camped at Druid Hill park until the 14th, when it took the cars to Washington and the next day after marched through Tennallytown, waded the Potomac near Edward's Ferry, passed through Snicker's Gap to the Shenandoah, skirmished with the enemy, and rested awhile. On the 20th the regiment crossed the Shenandoah, then recrossed the river and marched all night, arriving at Washington again on the 23d. Three days after it broke camp and marched through Hyattstown, Monocacy Junction, Frederic City, Maryland, and Harper's Ferry to Healltown, arriving on the 29th, and on the next day fell back through Harper's Ferry to Frederick City, Maryland. On the 3d of August the regiment resumed the march through Buckeyetown, crossed the Monocacy at Monocacy Mills, then moved by cars from Monocacy Junction to Bolivar, and marched from there to Healltown. On the morning of the 10th it marched through Charleston, Newtown and Middletown, arriving at Cedar Creek on the 12th. Here it was

engaged in several skirmishes and on the 16th marched as train guard to Charlestown. It fell back to Bolivar Hights, but again advanced to Charleston and on the 29th, in an engagement, completely routed the rebels. On the 3d of September the regiment marched to Clifton farm and fortified. On the 19th it crossed the Opequan and engaged in the battle of Winchester. It engaged the rebels at Fisher's Hill, capturing four pieces of artillery and one hundred prisoners, then marched to Mount Crawford and returned to Harper's Ferry. On the 6th of October it moved to Strasburg and from there to the vicinity of Front Royal. On the 13th it marched to Ashby's Gap and on the next day returned and camped at Cedar Creek.

On the morning of the 19th of October, when the 8th and 19th corps were driven back, the 6th corps, with the 110th Ohio in the front line, was formed to arrest the advancing rebels; and in the final effort, which resulted in routing the rebels, no regiment took a more active part than the 110th. It lost two officers wounded, one of whom died a few days after; five men killed and twenty-seven wounded, and one officer and one man missing. In the evening the regiment occupied the camp from which it had been driven in the morning and occupied it until November 9th,

when it encamped one mile from Keinstown and built winter quarters. On the 3th of December it marched to Stebbin's Station, took cars for Washington, proceeded thence to City Point by steamer, took cars near midnight on the 6th and arrived at the front at daylight. It occupied the line east of the Weldon railroad, and proceeded to build winter quarters.

On the 9th of February, 1865, the regiment took position between Forts Fisher and Welch, and again erected winter quarters. On the 25th of March the entire brigade assaulted the strongly entrenched picket line, and after a second charge, under a severe fire, carried it, capturing a large number of prisoners and small arms.

An assault was made on the enemy's works before Petersburg on the 2d of April. Just before daybreak, and before it was fairly light, the 6th corps was in possession of the fortifications and many prisoners and guns. The regiment pursued the enemy, routing him at Saylor's creek, and continuing the pursuit until the surrender of Lee.

The regiment marched to Burksville Junction, and on the 17th, at the presentation of captured flags to Major General Mead, the 110th, having captured more flags than any other regiment in

the corps, was selected as a guard of honor to escort them to General Mead's headquarters.

The regiment proceeded to Richmond, Virginia, and while passing through the city was reviewed by General Halleck; from there it proceed to Washington city, where it was reviewed by the president and cabinet at the executive mansion. During its term of service the regiment was in twenty-one engagements and sustained a loss in killed and wounded and missing of seven hunnred and ninety-five men. It was mustered out at Washington city on the 25th of June, 1865, and was dischared at Todd's barracks, Columbus, Ohio.

FORTY FOURTH REGIMENT O. V. I.

This regiment rendezvoused at the fair grounds near Springfield, Ohio, during the summer and autumn of 1861, and on the 14th of October, being fully organized, it moved, via Cincinnati, to Camp Piatt, West Virginia. On the morning of the 19th, having reached its destination, the regiment disembarked and pitched its tents for the first time on disputed ground. Two weeks after its arrival, five companies were ordered to Gauley Bridge and assisted in driving Floyd from his camp, and engaged in all the skirmishes during his retreat. Before their return two hundred men from the regiment crossed the Kanawha, marched to Platona, captured the place and moved on against Colonel Jenkins at Logan C. H.; but the Colonel decamped before their arrival. After being absent six days they returned, bringing in seven prisoners, some horses, and one hundred head of cattle.

After these expeditions the regiment remained in camp for five months, quietly drilling. Winter quarters were built, and the men comfortably sheltered. During the month of November Captain John M. Bell, of Company K, with an orderly

sargeant and six men, were drowned while crossing the river in a skiff to relieve the picket on the other side. This sad accident cast a gloom over the whole regiment, and it was felt that a serious loss had been sustained. During the latter part of the winter, Companies A, B and K were stationed on the opposite side of the river from Camp Piatt, for the better security of the camp.

On the 1st of May, 1862, the regiment moved up the river to Gauley Bridge, and was brigaded with the 36th and 47th O. V. I. under Colonel George Crook. The brigade moved to Lewisburg, and from there the Forty-fourth and another regiment penetrated as far as Dublin Depot, on the Jackson River railroad, and destroyed a portion of the track. Hearing that a large force of rebels were trying to intercept their retreat, the two companies withdrew to Lewisburg, where the enemy appeared on the 23d of May, and was not only repulsed but routed, leaving most of their dead and wounded to fall into the hands of our troops, together with three pieces of artillery and many prisoners. They occupied the place for a short time after the fight, then fell back to Meadow Bluffs, where they encamped until the middle of August.

The Forty-fourth took up the line of march on

the 15th of August toward the Kanawha, halting a week at Camp Ewing, and then falling back to Camp Tompkins. A force of six thousand rebels was advancing against the four regiments in the valley, and, on the 9th of September, the two regiments on the right bank (the Forty-fourth and another) were attacked and fell back on Gauley, where a stand was made until the teams could be removed from danger, when the retreat began in earnest. The Forty-fourth marched in the rear all day and nearly all night, covering the retreating column until it reached Camp Piatt. The national forces fell back upon Charleston, and on the 13th the rebels made the attack and were firmly met. Superior numbers finally forced the Union lines back, but every foot of ground was hotly contested. Our forces withdrew across a deep tributary of the Kanawha, and with a few blows of an axe, severed the hawsers that held the suspension bridge, and it fell with a crash into the stream. The retreat now continued in safety to Racine, on the Ohio river, and from that place the troops were taken by steamer to Point Pleasant. Transportation was procured and they were sent forward into Kentucky. They encamped some time at Covington, watching the movements of Kirby Smith, and on his retreat they pursued as far as Lexington, where they

were ordered into camp and assigned to the 2d brigade, 2d division, Army of Kentucky, commanded by General Gordon Granger. The regiment was actively engaged in scouting, taking in its field of operations Richmond and Danville.

On the 20th of December the regiment returned to Frankfort and was mounted, and from that time until Burnside's advance into Tennessee there was but little rest for man or beast. The men almost lived in the saddle. It was continual advance and retreat, with almost constant skirmishing. The regiment partook in the engagement of Dunstan's Hill, charging the rebels and contributing materially to their rout. The regiment was frequently engaged in chasing John Morgan, though with not very satisfactory results, as he generally proved the faster rider.

When General Burnside made his advance into Tennessee the Forty-fourth was dismounted and accompanied him. It can claim equality with any other regiment of all that took part in this expedition. Finally, falling back on Knoxville and throwing up fortifications, it lay in the wet, chilly ditches day and night. When the rebels retreated the regiment pursued, and on its return went into camp at Strawberry Plains.

On the 1st of January, 1864, the proposal to re-enlist was made to the regiment, accompanied

by the promise that they should be armed and mounted as cavalry. Before the 5th, out of six hundred men, five hundred and fifty had re-enlisted. On the 7th they marched for Camp Nelson, Kentucky, and on the 21st took cars for Cincinnati, where they arrived the next day, and were quartered in the Fifth Street Bazaar, erected for the sanitary fair. Here they were obliged to wait until muster-out and muster-in rolls could be made out. This was at last accomplished, and the men were mustered by the 29th, and started on a special train for Springfield. Their arrival was heralded by the booming of cannon, and they were received with joyous shouts and enthusiastic greetings. In a few days the men were paid off and furloughed, and when they again assembled it was under the name of the Eighth Ohio Cavalry, of which the following is a brief sketch :

On the 28th of March, 1864, the veterans and recruits of the Forty-fourth Ohio Infantry were ordered to report at Camp Dennison, where they went without delay, and were organized into the Eighth Ohio Cavalry. On the 26th of April six companies, not mounted, were ordered to Charleston, West Virginia, and on the 8th of May the detachment remaining in camp was ordered to march to Cincinnati, to be transported thence by steamer to Charleston. On the 10th they left

camp for Cincinnati mounted on horseback, with no rein but a rope, and each man leading two or three horses. They arrived in the city a little after noon in a drenching rain, and by dark were on the boat on their way up the river. On the second morning after they started they landed at Guyandotte, and again mounting barebacked rode to Charleston, arriving on the 14th, very much exhausted.

At Charleston the Eighth was armed with carbines and drew saddles, and on the 29th of May marched for Lewisburg, where they arrived on the 1st of June, and on the 3d started with Averill on the Lynchburg raid. The regiment was first assigned to General Duffie's brigade, and afterwards to Colonel Schoonmaker's Fourteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. On the 9th they arrived at Staunton, formed a junction with General Hunter, and on the 13th moved to Buchannon, where they rested until the 15th. They had frequent skirmishes, doing good service, until they arrived at White Sulphur Springs, where they arrived on the 24th, and from thence moved to Beverly, arriving at noon on the 30th, having marched six hundred miles.

On the 23d of August, Companies C, H and K, eighty men in all, were surprised and captured at Huttonsville. The men were released, but all

their equipments and horses taken by the rebels. Soon after Company A was captured, and the captain and some of the men taken to Richmond. About the 1st of December Colonel Moor joined the regiment. They were at Winchester, fought at Fisher's Hill, and barely escaped at Cedar Creek. On the 11th of January the rebels surprised the camp, killing and wounding twenty-five, and capturing five hundred and seventy men and eight officers. They were taken to Libby Prison, but afterwards paroled at Columbus, Ohio, and in August were mustered out of the service at Camp Dennison.

TENTH OHIO BATTERY.

This battery was organized at Xenia on the 9th of January, 1862, and was mustered into service on the 3d of March. It was ordered to St. Louis, Missouri, and on the 4th of April moved up the Tennessee river to Pittsburg Landing, where it arrived on the 9th. On the 13th it received some twenty men from the Thirteenth Ohio Battery.

With the rest of the Army the Tenth moved upon Corinth, but during the siege it was held in reserve. The battery remained at Corinth from the 25th of June to the middle of September. It then moved to Iuka, and remained at that post on garrison duty.

While at Iuka orders were received to procure forage from the country. A portion of the men under command of Lieutenant Grossehoff, while in the performance of this duty, were attacked by Roddy's rebel cavalry, at a point five miles below Iuka, and lost by capture, privates William F. Nixon, Richard Sparrow, John W. Shoemaker, Abe Hulsizer, and William Leslie.

These men were taken to southern prisons, and afterward exchanged.

On the 1st of October the battery moved toward Corinth, and on the 2d it passed through the town and halted for the night at a fort southwest of it. On the morning of the 3d it was ordered to take position near the Chewalla road where it crossed the Memphis railroad. From this place the battery was ordered into position north of Corinth. About 11 o'clock on the morning of the 4th the rebel lines advanced. The battery opened with shell, and one piece was disabled after the first fire by a shell getting fast half way down. Two shells were fired by each of the other three pieces, and cannister (doubled) was used to the direct front. The ground was favorable for cannister practice, and at each fire gaps of twenty, thirty and forty feet wide were cut into the advancing columns. The battery stopped three columns of rebels. Each piece was pouring out from eighteen to twenty rounds per minute, when the order was given to retire. The rebels had advanced on the right, and the battery was without the support of a single musket, right or left. The pintle key of the third piece had to be tied to its place; and the corporal, while tying it, discovered that the sponge bucket was left. He called out, "Get the bucket, No. 2!" George S.

Wright, a boy of eighteen, acting as No. 1, ran back towards the rebels, picked up the bucket when they were not more than twenty-five rods from him, and returned with it to the gun.

As fast as the pieces were limbered, they went off at a gallop. They were unlimbered east of the town and south of the Decatur railroad, but only for a moment, when they were returned to a point about one hundred yards in rear of the former position. In a short time the enemy retired.

The battery lost only three men wounded. A number of horses were also wounded, including those belonging to Capt. White and the bugler. It pursued the enemy as far as Ripley, and then returned to Corinth.

In the latter part of October the battery received forty men from an Iowa brigade, but about twenty of them were returned. In November it moved to Grand Junction, and marched with the army into Mississippi, along the Mississippi Central railroad.

After the surrender of Holly Springs, the battery returned to that point, and formed part of the garrison. It removed from there to Lafayette, and from Lafayette to Memphis. On the 21st of January it moved to Milliken's Bend, and from there to Lake Providence. In April it returned

to Milliken's Bend, and moved from there to Grand Gulf.

On May the 14th, while the Tenth was at Grand Gulf, General Dwight, of General Banks' army, arrived on a gunboat on his way to General Grant's headquarters, then near Black river. There being no cavalry at the post, Captain White was detailed with thirty men of the battery to act as an escort to the general. They left Grand Gulf May 16th, and rode all night. The battle of Champion Hills being in progress, they were unable to reach General Grant's headquarters, and were compelled to remain on the road in their saddles until 2 o'clock in the morning of the 18th, without rations for themselves or forage for the horses. At 6 o'clock in the morning, when General McPherson's headquarter's were reached, the men were completely exhausted, and the horses unfit for further travel.

Later in the day the escort commenced its return to Grand Gulf, having supplied themselves with horses and mules taken from citizens. On its march through the woods the escort ran into a brigade of Pemberton's rebel army, that had been cut off from the main force. Captain White so maneuvered his men as to make the rebels believe he had a large force of cavalry, and actually succeeded in capturing thirty-four rebels. On re-

turning to camp some of the men of the escort were asleep in their saddles.

On the 13th of June the battery reached Vicksburg, and on the 18th it was posted in Fort Ransom. On the next day one of the guns broke its axle, and another its stock, leaving but two serviceable pieces. On the night of the 19th, Quartermaster McPherson, with the wagon-master and Artificer Cline, procured another carriage from near the rebel lines, cutting it out, as it were, under fire of the rebel guns. On the 20th Artificers Cline and Wheeler, while under fire from the enemy's sharpshooters, repaired the disabled guns.

The battery remained in the fort until the latter part of June. It then moved to Big Black, and and after the surrender of Vicksburg it marched to Jackson. As soon as it arrived it was ordered back to Champion Hills, to guard the communications. On the 28th of July the battery entered Vicksburg.

In August, of seventy-two men present, only seventeen were reported for duty. The men were worn out with sickness and service. The well men did guard duty, took care of seventy horses and mules, went for forage and rations, hauled water, fixed shades, and at night cared for their sick comrades.

The garrison went into winter quarters on the bluffs south of Vicksburg — one section was sent to Red Bone Church, twelve miles south of Vicksburg: the other put on duty at Hall's Ferry road.

During the winter the battery received about ninety recruits. Thirty-two men out of fifty-four who were eligible re-enlisted, and on the 8th of April, 1864, the battery, with one hundred and fifty men for duty, left Vicksburg for Cairo. The battery was attacked on its way up the river by a portion of Forrest's forces, but it used its guns effectually, and drove off the rebels. Fort Pillow was held by the enemy. The battery returned to Memphis, and remained on duty there until the latter part of April, when it moved to Cairo. The veterans proceeded to Ohio and were furloughed.

The Morgan raid through Kentucky prevented the veterans from joining their battery until the 23d of June. They were retained at Louisville, Kentucky. At Cairo the battery received a new outfit. On the 9th of May it moved to Paducah, and on the 13th started up the Tennessee. On the morning of the 14th it disembarked at Clifton, and on the 16th began the march to Acworth, Georgia. The distance was about five hundred miles, the march occupied twenty-four days, and

the rout lay through Pulaski, Huntsville, Decatur, Rome, and Kingston. The weather was very warm, but the battery did not lose a man.

At Acworth the Tenth was placed in the 4th division of the 17th army corps. On the 10th of June it took position at the front, and with the exception of the 4th of July was engaged every day for a month, most of the time in front of Kennesaw Mountain, but most severely at Nicko-jack Creek. On the 12th of July it returned to Kennesaw, and after remaining a few days took position at Marietta, where it formed a part of the garrison until November.

During Hood's march in October the battery was ordered out frequently, but it was engaged only once. About the last of October the horses and mules were turned over, and the battery was ordered to Nashville. About seven recruits were received from Ohio. On the 24 of November the battery left Marietta, and after more than a week's detention at Chattanooga, it procured transportation, and arrived at Nashville on the 14th. It was posted at Camp Barry, and about the middle of November the majority of the men in the battery were sent about thirty miles up the Cumberland to get timber for winter quarters. They did not return until the 1st of December.

When Hood threatened Nashville, the battery

was posted at Fort Gillen, but it was not called into action. About the last of December the battery moved to Camp Barry, and erected winter quarters. The men were armed with muskets, and for two months acted as infantry.

On the 13th of March, 1865, the Fourth and Tenth Ohio Batteries were consolidated, and sixty-four men were thus added to the Tenth, which retained its name and organization. The men from the Fourth were mostly Germans. About the 1st of April the battery was ordered to East Tennessee, and after guarding the post of Sweetwater for two weeks, it was ordered to Loudon, where it remained until orders to muster out were received.

The battery was mustered out at Camp Dennison on the 17th of July, 1865, and paid off and discharged on the 21st. The names of the officers were as follows :

Captain H. Berlaee White.	Lieutenant W. L. Newcomb.
" Francis Scaman.	" Joseph B. Gage.
" J. R. Crain.	" James E. Gilmore.
Lieutenant W. F. Bardwell.	" George Kleder.
" Ambrose A. Blount.	" Lanson Zane.
" Edward Groosekoff.	" James E. Bonticou.
	Lieutenant Samuel A. Galbreath.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FOURTH.

The 154th Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry, National Guards, was formed by consolidating the 26th and 60th battalions of Ohio National Guards. It was organized at Camp Dennison, and was mustered into the service on the 9th of May, 1864, with an aggregate of eight hundred and forty-two men. Colonel Robert Stevenson, Assistant Surgeon Leigh McClung, Quartermaster A. L. Trader, several of the line officers, non-commissioned officers, and many of the privates had seen service in other organizations.

On the 12th of May the regiment proceeded, via Columbus and Bellaire, to New Creek, West Virginia, arriving on the evening of the 14th. The next day, in one of the most violent storms of the season, it laid out its camp and pitched its tents. On the 22d, Company F was ordered to Piedmont, West Virginia, where it remained until the regiment started for Ohio for muster out.

The 154th performed guard, picket and escort duty until the 29th of May, when one company moved to Youghiogheny Bridge, and the remaining eight companies to Greenland Gap. Scouting parties were out almost constantly, and on the

4th of June a detachment of the regiment had a skirmish with McNeil's battalion, near Moorfield, in which the rebels were defeated.

About the 12th of June three hundred men from the 154th, with a cavalry force, were engaged in a ten-days scout. Skirmishing was frequent, but the enemy kept so securely in mountains that only three rebels were captured in the ten days. On the 23d, another scout, of one hundred men and a small force of cavalry, was ordered out, with three days' rations, but no enemy was discovered.

On the 4th of July, the regiment fell back to New Creek, expecting an attack; but the enemy having retired, it returned again to Greenland Gap, arriving on the 7th. Company II, until this time at Oakland, joined the regiment at New Creek, and returned with it to the Gap. On the 25th, the regiment again fell back to New Creek, and Greenland Gap ceased to be held as a military post.

On the 4th of August the rebels, under McCausland and Bradley Johnson, attacked the force at New Creek, but at night they were compelled to withdraw, leaving their killed and wounded on the field.

On the 10th of August a detachment of the 154th proceeded to Camp Chase in charge of

prisoners, and remained there until the regiment returned to the state. On the evening of the 22d the regiment started for Ohio, arriving at Camp Chase on the 27th, where it was mustered out of the service on the 1st of September, 1864.





