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HISTORY

James D. Wake Jr

OF THE

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ELEVENTH GEORGIA VOLS.,

EMBRACING

THE MUSTER ROLLS,

TOGETHER WITH

A SPECIAL AND SUCCINCT ACCOUNT

OF THE

MARCHES, ENGAGEMENTS, CASUALTIES, ETC.

BY KITTRELL J. WARREN.

RICHMOND, VA:
SMITH, BAILEY & CO., PRINTERS.
1863.



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Cont
Part
#614

TO THE MEMORY OF MY COMRADES,
WHO HAVE ILLUSTRATED BY FALLING IN THE CONFLICT FOR FREEDOM, THE MELANCHOLY
REALITY THAT

“LIBERTY IN ITS LAST ANALYSIS IS THE BLOOD OF THE BRAVE,”—

THE UNKNOWN HEROES OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY—

WHOSE NAMES ARE DESTINED NEVER TO LIVE IN SONG OR STORY,

BUT WHOSE MARTIAL VIRTUES WILL REMAIN IMPERISHABLE AS THE TURF THAT RESTS
UPON THEIR ASHES;

WHOSE DEEDS OF HEROISM WILL DESCEND BY TRADITION FROM SIRE TO SON, AN
INVALUABLE HEIRLOOM,

AND WHOSE ABNEGATION, PORTITUDE, PATRIOTISM AND COURAGE HAVE SCARCELY A
PARALLEL IN THE ANNALS OF MANKIND,

THIS PAMPHLET IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED BY THE

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MUSTER ROLLS OF THE ELEVENTH GEORGIA REGT.

MUSTER ROLL OF THE FIELD AND STAFF of the 11th Regiment Georgia Volunteers, Anderson's Brigade, Hood's Division, Longstreet's Corps of Army of Northern Virginia; from the time of mustering into service, July 3, 1861, to February 1, 1863.

NAMEs.	RANK.	RESIDENCE.	ELECTED.	RESIGNED.	REMARKS.
Geo. T. Anderson,	Colonel,	Newton Co. Ga.	July 4, 1861.	Promoted to Brigadier Gen. November 1, 1862.
T. L. Guerry,	Lt Col.,	Quitman " "	" " "	May 12, 1862.	
Chas. T. Goode,	Major,	Houston " "	" " "	Jan. 1862.	Exact date of resignation unknown.
Wm. Luffman,	"	Murray " "	Jan. 27, 1862.	Promoted Lt. Col. May 12, 1862.
W. R. Welch,	"	Glimmer " "	May 26, "	July 3, 1862.	
F. H. Little,	"	Walker " "	July 12, "	Elected Col. Nov. 8, 1862.
H. D. McDaniel,	"	Walton " "	Nov. 8, "	
			APPOINTED.		
E. H. Newton,	Act. Adjt.	Murray " "	July 4, 1861.	Exact date of resignation unknown.
J. Guthrie,	A. Q. M.	Tunnel Hill, Ga.	Sept. 21, 1861.	Promoted Maj. & A. Q. M. of Brigade, Aug. 2, 1862.
H. D. McDaniel,	"	Walton Co. Ga.	Aug. 12, 1862.	Elected Maj. of Regiment November 8, 1862.
Thos. R. Trammell,	"	Fannin " "	Nov. 17, "	
John Hockenbuhl,	A. C. S.	Dawson " "	July 4, 1861.	Promoted Maj. & A. C. S. of Brigade, Sept. 7, 1862.
B. G. Boaz,	"	Walker " "	Jan. 20, 1863.	
F. S. Colley,	Surgeon.	Walton " "	July 4, 1861.	Feb. 1, 1862.	
T. A. Means,	Ast. Surg.	Newton " "	" " "	Promoted Surg. Feb. 1, 1863.
Frank Pharr,	" "	" " "	Feb. 1862.	July 3, 1862.	
J. P. Clements,	" "	Walker " "	Nov. 8, 1862.	
W. A. Simmons,	Chaplain,	Atlanta, Ga.	July 12, 1861.	
J. F. Green,	Sgt. Maj.,	Dalton, Ga.,	" " "	Appointed Adjutant May 22, 1862.
W. H. Griffies,	" "	Gainesville, Ga.	June 6, 1862.	Elected Lieut. Com. "A," Sept. 9, 1862.
Chas. R. Jones,	" "	Richmond, Va.	Sept. 10, "	
Wm. F. Baker,	Q. M. Sgt.	Monroe, Ga.	July 12, 1861.	
R. J. Stepp,	Com. Sgt.	Murray Co. Ga.	Sept. 3, "	May 1, 1862.	
J. W. Morrow,	Ord. Sgt.,	Walton " "	July 7, 1862.	Elected Lieut. Com. "B," Sept. 9, 1862.
J. N. Fheats,	" "	" " "	Dec. 15, "	

I certify that the above is a true transcript from the records of the Regiment, as far as attainable.

J. F. GREEN, Adjutant 11th Ga. Regt.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY A, 11th REGIMENT GEORGIA VOLUNTEERS.

NAME.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Win H. Mitchell.....	Captain	Slightly wounded at battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
Wm. H. Griffies.....	1st Lieut.	
James F. Bowen.....	2d Lieut.	
Andrew Loper Keith.....	Bvt 2d Lieut.	
Kedar L. Boone.....	1st Sergeant.	Wounded at Malvern hill, July 1, 1862, and again at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Thos J. Williams.....	2d Serg. ant.	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Anderson G. Dorsey.....	3d Sergeant.	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
John V. Sander.....	4th Sergeant.	
Thos. W. Mullin x.....	5th Sergeant.	
Geo. W. Swofford.....	1st Corporal.	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Sanford V. Bennett.....	2d Corporal.	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
John P. Patterson.....	3d Corporal.	
Robt. Linton Young.....	4th Corporal.	Right arm shot off at Malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Walter C. Johnson.....	Musician.	
Geo. J. Mreck.....	"	
Ar strong, Martin.....	Private.	
Barrett, Benj F.....	"	
Barrett, Andrew J.....	"	
Barrett, Greer R.....	"	
Black, Mitchell A.....	"	
Black, John S.....	"	
Booker, John W.....	"	Wounded at the battle of Sharpsburg, September 17, 1862.
Boyer, Jacob T.....	"	
Booker, James.....	"	
Brazil, Robert H.....	"	
Boone, Samue J.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Briggs, W. Greene.....	"	
Caldwell, Henry L.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Clark, James P.....	"	
Dawson, John.....	"	Wounded at battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
Echols, John.....	"	
Foster, Hedges T.....	"	
Flynn, John H.....	"	
Forbes, Ephraim G. R.....	"	
Goudebeck, Alfred F.....	"	
Goudebeck, Thomas E.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hale Joseph G.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hanson, Robert S.....	"	
Hardage, Aaron H.....	"	
Hod, Abraham.....	"	
Johnson, Dav. R.....	"	
King, William J.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Marchbanks, James W.....	"	
McCutcheon, Thomas.....	"	
McCleskey, David L.....	"	
Merck, James L.....	"	
Merritt, John N.....	"	
McGinnis, Thomas.....	"	
McKinney, Robt. F.....	"	
Morris, Geo. H.....	"	Wounded at the battle of Sharpsburg, September 17, 1862.
Mooney, John R.....	"	
Mullin, Francis M.....	"	
Mayn, John J.....	"	
O'ell, Stephen C.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
McElroy Francis M.....	"	
Reid, Elisha Marion.....	"	
Reid, Acheus Andrew.....	"	
Saye, Ephraim T.....	"	
Sitton, James A.....	"	
Sitton, H. Cicero.....	"	
Smith, Stephen.....	"	
Smith, William.....	"	
Stringer, James A.....	"	
Strickland, Oliver C.....	"	
Strickland, Talbot D.....	"	
Tate, Zachariah B.....	"	
Tate, Waddy T.....	"	
Villard, Geo. W.....	"	
White, Sanford.....	"	
Whitmire, Samuel W.....	"	
Whitmire, A. Greene.....	"	
Whitmire, T. Jefferson.....	"	
Walden, Henry.....	"	
Welchel, Alexander S.....	"	
Webster, Jacob J.....	"	
Wilson, Newman J.....	"	
Wilson, John C.....	"	
Warrin, William V.....	"	

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY A—(Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Young, Nelson T.....	Private.	
DISCHARGED.		
Vandiver, Asa P.....	“	Discharged at general hospital for disability, December 14, 1861.
Ivle, C. W.....	“	Discharged at general hospital for disability, December 14, 1861.
Pugh, W. Y.....	“	Discharged at general hospital for disability, date not reported.
Black, Van Buren.....	“	Discharged at camp Bartow for disability, August 24, 1862.
Patterson, David M.....	“	Discharged at general hospital for disability, February 1862.
Ivle, E. Thomas.....	“	Discharged at general hospital for disability, May 1862.
McAdams, John P.....	“	Discharged at general hospital for disability, June 1862.
Hunt, Augustus N.....	“	Discharged at general hospital for disability, October 5, 1862.
DIED.		
Gower, James C.....	1st Lieut.	Died at Warrenton, Va., on the 23d Sept. 1862, of wounds received in the battle of manassas, August 30.
Cobb, Wm. D.....	3d Sergt.	Died at Warrenton, October 19, wounds received in the battle of manassas, August 30.
Keith, Nathaniel S.....	Private:	Died at Warrenton, on the 30th Sept., of wounds received in the battle of manassas, August 30.
Carter, Wm. M.....	“	Died of disease, at camp Bartow, on the 19th August 1861.
Williams, Geo. A.....	“	Died of disease, at camp Bartow, on the 30th August, 1861.
Cox, Milton.....	“	Died of disease, at camp near Centerville, on the 2d Jan., 1863.
Collier, Robert A.....	“	Died of disease, at camp near Centerville, on the 17th Nov. 1861.
Fowler, Leonel.....	“	Died of disease at general hospital, on the 14th Sept., 1862.
Farmer, Thos. J.....	“	Died of disease, at general hospital, in March 1862.
Maddox, Wm. H.....	“	Died of disease, at general hospital, in Sept. 1861.
White, Mason.....	“	Died of disease, in winter quarters, on the 18th Feb., 1862.
Jeans, William.....	“	Died of disease, at general hospital, in March, 1862.
Barratt, F. A.....	“	Died of disease, at general hospital, Feb. 6, 1862.
Pugh, James A.....	“	Died of disease, in winter quarters, Jan. 18, 1862.
Booker, Wm. E.....	“	Died of disease, at general hospital, April 15, 1862.
Floyd, Young G.....	“	Died of disease, at general hospital, August 1, 1863.
Tumlin, Daniel H.....	“	Died of disease, at general hospital, June 25 1862.
Mooney, Sion C.....	“	Died of disease, at general hospital, in May, 1862.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY F

NAMEs.	RANK.	REMARKs.
J. D. Hyde.....	Captain.	Discharged January 29, 1862.
J. W. Johnson.....	1st Lieut.	Promoted to Captain January 20, 1863.
W. N. Crawford.....	2d Lieut.	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant January 30, 1863.
M. C. Briant.....	Bvt. 2d Lt.	Promoted to Brevet 2d Lieutenant April 5, 1862.
W. J. Guess.....	1st Sergeant	
J. C. Oliver.....	2d Sergeant.	Wounded at manassas August 30, 1862.
N. V. Fafin.....	3d Sergeant	Wounded at Sharpsburg, September 17, 1862.
B. Enslly.....	4th Sergeant	
J. Gribbee.....	5th Sergeant	
E. H. Thomas.....	1st Corporal.	Wounded at malvern hill July 1, 1862.
J. B. Moore.....	2d Corporat.	
J. A. Payne.....	3d Corporal.	
A. J. Synlard.....	4th Corporal.	
C. Lovel.....	Musician.	Deserted December 25, 1862.
Allen, J. B.....	Private.	
Allen, H.....	"	
Ammons, G. W.....	"	
Buchannan, J.....	"	Wounded at Sharpsburg, September 17, 1862.
Byrum, N. D.....	"	Wounded at Yorktown, April 20, 1862.
Briant, G. W. L.....	"	
Bryson, F. N.....	"	
Bryson, A. C.....	"	
Coue, W.....	"	Deserted December 25, 1862.
Cataban, J. G.....	"	
Chastain, J. F.....	"	
Craup, T. L.....	"	
Collins, H.....	"	Wounded at mannassas, August 30, 1862.
Chapman, W. M.....	"	
Deal, W. H.....	"	
Deal, J. W.....	"	
Deal, J. E.....	"	Wounded at Yorktown, April 16, 1862.
Davis, W. J.....	"	
Denton, J.....	"	
Eley, L. W.....	"	
Enslly, A. J.....	"	
Filion, H. H.....	"	Deserted August 24, 1862,
Galloway, W. M. C.....	"	
Garrett J. L.....	"	
Garrett, H. E.....	"	
Garrett A.....	"	
Garroo, R.....	"	
Horris, O. H.....	"	Wounded at Rappahannock, August 26, 1862.
Holloway, W.....	"	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant, Jna. 31, 1863.
Hiie, T. W.....	"	
Holt, M.....	"	
Holt, L. B.....	"	Wounded at Rappahannock, August 24, 1862.
Hyde, S. A.....	"	
Hyde, W. C.....	"	
Jones, S.....	"	Wounded and arm amputated at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Jones, M.....	"	
Jones, A.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Johnson, J.....	"	
Johnson, T.....	"	
Kiker, A.....	"	
Key, M.....	"	
Land, R. D.....	"	
Ledford, J. F.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Long, W.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Mcbee, E. F.....	"	
Mcbee, G.....	"	
Miller, J. C.....	"	Deserted August 24, 1862.
Moore, E. H.....	"	
Moore, Hugh.....	"	
Moore, W.....	"	
Oliver, B. P.....	"	
Page, A.....	"	
Phillips, H. H.....	"	
Patterson, J.....	"	
Patterson, H. G.....	"	
Plemmons, J. H.....	"	
Plemmons, J. K.....	"	
Plemmons, J. T.....	"	
Plemmons, W. H.....	"	
Parsons, L.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Rogers, H.....	"	
Redin, W.....	"	
Roberts, A. B.....	"	
Roberts, J. J.....	"	Deserted from hospital at Richmond, September 15, 1862:
Roberts, R. H.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY F—(Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Roberts, J. A.....	Private.	Deserted August 24, 1862.
Stewart, W.....	"	Wounded at Rappahannock, August 24, 1862.
Shelton, J.....	"	
Searcey, O. L.....	"	
Sims, L. L.....	"	
Sharp, E. P.....	"	
Sharp, H.....	"	
Scisson, D. P.....	"	
Thomas, J. B.....	"	
Williams, J.....	"	
Watson, C.....	"	Deserted December 25, 1862.
Woodring, H.....	"	
Whitner, D.....	"	Deserted September 15, 1862.
Whitner, P.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Ward, J. M.....	"	Wounded at Rappahannock, August 24, 1862.
Ward, A. G.....	"	Deserted August 25, 1862.
Weese, J. L.....	"	
Weese, G. W.....	"	Wounded at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862.
Yother, D. J.....	"	
DISCHARGED.		
Rhea, S. M.....	"	Discharged at camp below Richmond, July 14, 1862.
Bramblett, J.....	"	Discharged at camp below Richmond, July 18, 1862.
Chastain, J.....	"	Discharged at camp below Richmond, July 18, 1862.
Gosnell, M.....	"	Discharged at camp below Richmond, July 23, 1862.
Buckbannan, Sr. J.....	"	Discharged at camp holly, August 4, 1862.
Payne, Wm.....	"	Discharged at camp holly, August 4, 1862.
DIED.		
Crowford, James.....	"	Died of disease, at centreville, January 13, 1862.
Tipton, David.....	"	Died of disease, at O. C. H., Va., April 15, 1862.
Patterson, Andrew.....	"	Died of disease, at O. C. H., Va., April 13, 1862.
Hya't, Wm.....	"	Died of disease, at O. C. H., Va., April 12, 1862.
McClure, B.....	"	Died of disease, at O. C. H., Va., April 15, 1862.
Chastain, H.....	"	Died of disease, at O. C. H., Va., April 13, 1862.
Melar, Thes.....	"	Died of disease, at Ritchmond, April 20, 1862.
Jarrett, W. D.....	"	Died of disease, at Petersburg, June 25, 1862.
Weese, W. N.....	"	Died of disease, at brigade hospital, June 22, 1862.
Byras, G.....	"	Killed in the battle of malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Harris, O.....	"	Killed in the battle of malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Holt, J. L.....	"	Died of disease, at home, September 18, 1862.
CoKins, T.....	"	Died of disease, at home, October 20, 1862.
Codcy, J. A.....	"	Died at manassas, of wounds received there August 30, 1862.
Briant, J. H.....	"	Died of disease, at Winchester, November 6, 1862.
Sisson, W. H.....	"	Died of disease, at Winchester, December 8, 1862.
J. V. Moore.....	"	Died of disease, June 3, 1862.
B: B: Moore.....	"	Died of disease, June 3, 1862.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY D.

NAMES.	RANK	REMARKS.
Welch, W. R.	Captain.	Elected Major 26th May, 1862.
Militor, W. P.	1st Lieut.	Elected Capt. Co. I. 39 Ga. Vols. Aug. 1, '62, and transferred to said regiment
West, D. M.	2d Lieut.	Resigned 27th June, 1862 at Richmond, Va.
May, S. B.	3d Lieut.	Resigned, Aug. 19th, 1861, at Camp Bartow, Va.
Hunt, R. R.	1st Sergeant.	Elected 3d Lt. 14th Aug. '61. On 27th May, '62 elected Captain
Freeman, W. C.	2d "	Elected 3d Lieut. 4th Aug. '62. On the 29th, elected 2d Lieut.
Griffith, C. A.	3d "	Wounded severely at Sharpsburg, September 16, '61.
Worceyout, John.	4th "	Died, 1st December, '61, of camp fever, at Camp Manassas, Va.
William, A. J.	1st Corporal	Appointed 2d Sergeant 4th August, 1862.
Penland, G. W.	2d "	Appointed 4th Sergeant, 10th Dec., '61. On 7th July, '62 elected 2d Lieut. Wounded 30th Aug. '62, at Manassas, Va. Died of wound on 15th Oct. '62.
Briant, M. O.	3d "	Transferred to Co. F. 11th Ga. Vols on 1st Feb. '62.
Bramlett, W. H.	4th "	Died 28th of January, '62 of camp fever.
Hampton, A. R.	Private.	Wounded 13th Aug. '62, slightly on head.
Hampton, S. P.	Drummer.	Died at Culpeper Hospital, Dec. 23, '62.
Briant, David.	Private.	
Blackstocks, J. H.	"	Appointed 1st Corporal, November 10th, '62.
Brooks, W. M.	"	
Brockel, J. R.	"	Appointed 4th Corp. Aug. 12, '62. Appointed 3d Corp. Nov. 10, '62.
Bottoms, Nott.	"	
Bishop, R. B.	"	
Blankenship, W. A.	"	Wounded slightly on side head, July 1st, 1862.
Baldy, J. W.	"	
Billings, Martin	"	
Brown, William.	"	Wounded 1st July, 1862, on the head, slightly.
Brown, A. L.	"	
Caloway, Garret.	"	
Cox, J. G.	"	
Chandler, James.	"	Sent to G. H. April 3, 1862. Has not been heard of since.
Cross, Singleton.	"	Deceased from camp, near Fredericksburg, Va., December 7, '62.
Crump, James.	"	
Dover, James M.	"	
Dale, W. L.	"	On 1st July, '62, wounded, three fingers shot off.
Dale, J. L.	"	
Early, H. F.	"	Wounded 1st July, '62; skull fractured.
Evans, William.	"	
Evert, J. L.	"	Discharged 27th July, '62.
Elliott, B. R.	"	
Fair, P. R.	"	
Frisby, F. M.	"	Wounded in hand and thigh,
Fanning, William	"	
Fanning, E. H.	"	
Gates, H. C.	"	
Godsey, D. J.	"	
Greer, Thomas F.	"	Appointed 1st Serg't June 15, '62; wounded severely in knee on 1st July, '62. On 10th Nov. reduced to ranks for disability.
Gudger, M. F.	"	Appointed 1st Serg't 4th Aug. '61; elected 3d Lieutenant 27th May, '62. On 4th Aug. elected 1st Lieut. July 1st, wounded slightly in hand. Aug. 30, '62, left arm broke.
Honeycutt, C. W.	"	Discharged December 7, '61.
Honeycutt, M. J.	"	Discharged 15th July, '62.
Hips, J. A.	"	Discharged Nov. 29, '61, at Richmond, Va.
Hays, J. L.	"	
Harper, James E.	"	Slight wound on jaw, at Malvern Hill, Va., July 1st, '61.
Haxner, J. F.	"	Discharged 27th Sept. '62.
Hix, A. J.	"	
Ingle, Alfred.	"	Appointed 3d Corp'l Aug. 12, '62. Appointed 1st Serg't Nov. 10. Wounded slightly in leg on 23d Aug.
Jones, H. J.	"	Discharged 15th July, '62.
Kel, C. J.	"	Appointed 2d Corp'l Feb. 10, '62. Appointed 4th Serg't July 7, '62.
Kell, M. V.	"	
Long, H. P.	"	
Long, R. V.	"	Appointed 4th Corp'l Feb. 10, '62, and 5th Sergeant August 12th. Wounded at Sharpsburg, Sept. 16, '62.
Loudermilk.	"	
Lanning, J. E.	"	Promoted to 5th Corp'l Nov. 10, '62.
Langston, J. A.	"	Transferred to 23d Ga. Reg't, 1st May, '62.
McVay, Isaac.	"	Wounded at Manassas, Aug. 30, '62.
Mitchell, W. L.	"	
May, M. D.	"	Wounded at Malvern Hill, July 1st, '62.
Marlin, John.	"	Discharged 15th July, '62.
Mealer, W. F.	"	Sent to general hospital April 3, 1862— not heard from since.
Mealer, W. H.	"	Died Sept. '62.
Mealer, Thomas.	"	Wounded at Malvern Hill, July 1, '62.
Osborn, J.	"	Appointed 2d Corp'l Aug. 12, '62. Wounded at Manassas Aug. 30.
Orr, W. V.	"	
Fritchett, W. M.	"	Wounded at Malvern Hill, July 1, '62.
Fritchett, M. L.	"	
Pollett, F. M.	"	Died Jan. 20, '62.
Finson, J.	"	Discharged July 15, '62.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY D—(Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Plimmons, J. S.	Private.	Appointed 1st Corp'l Aug. 1, '62; wounded at Malvern Hill, July 1, '2; elected 3d Lieut. Nov. 9, '62.
Plemmons, L. M.	"	Wounded at Malvern Hill, July 1st '62.
Pery, C. H.	"	
Plumly, W. J.	"	
Robert, R. J.	"	
Roberts, L. H.	"	Wounded at Manassas Aug. 30, '62.
Roberts, R. Z.	"	Wounded at Malvern Hill, July 1, '62.
Roberts, P. A.	"	
Roberts, F. S.	"	Discharged 4th July, '62.
Ran, Peter	"	Wounded at Yorktown, April 16, '62. Died May 13, '62.
Ran, J. R.	"	
Ran, W. T.	"	Discharged July 15, '62 Recruit.
Rilton, J. B.	"	Discharged May 31, '62.
Rilton, J. H.	"	
Shepherd, L.	"	
Shepherd, J. W.	"	
Searcy, W. O.	"	Died April 14, '62.
Smith, T. W.	"	
Smith, I. M.	"	Recruit.
Smith, A. J.	"	Recruit. Died Sept. 20, '62.
Spencer, Samuel	"	Discharged Jan. 4 '62. Recruit.
Stelton, S.	"	Died Aug. 8 '62. Recruit.
Sisson, D. C.	"	Deserted from camp near Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 7, 1862.
Thompson, B.	"	Wounded at Sharpsburg, September 16, '62.
Tipton, A. J.	"	
Tipton, J. C.	"	Died 24th Nov. '61.
Teague, N. R.	"	Recruit. Wounded at Manassas, Aug. 30, '62.
Teague, James	"	
Walker, J. H.	"	Died January 28 '62.
Woodring, N.	"	Discharged July 15, '62.
Webb, Wm.	"	Died 20th April, '62.
Webb, John	"	Wounded at Manassas, Aug. 30, '62.
Worley, H.	"	Discharged Nov. 13, '62.
Wilson, David	"	Recruit.
Wilson, James	"	Recruit.
Wilson, Thomas	"	
Woodard, M. W.	"	
Woodard, W. M.	"	Discharged July 15, '62.
Worley, W.	"	
Wackns, J. S.	"	
Young, W. D.	"	Discharged Nov. 29, '61.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY I.

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
T. L. Guerry.....	Captain.	Elected Lieutenant Colonel of 11th Regt. Ga. Vols., July 3, 1861
L. P. Dzier.....	1st Lieut.	Elected Capt. Co. "I," July 3, 1861. Resigned Nov. 23, 1861.
F. M. Blaisock.....	2d Lieut.	Elected 1st Lieut. Co. "I," July 3, 1861.
O. R. Smith.....	3d Lieut.	Elected 2d Lieut. Co. "I," July 3, 1861. Died —
Wm. B. Groce.....	1st Sergeant	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Daniel O. Neel.....	2d Sergeant.	Discharged October 1861.
B. S. Darden.....	3d Sergeant.	
W. B. Gilbert.....	4th Sergeant.	Elected 3d Lieutenant, 1861. Resigned May 14, 1862.
D. Mellvane.....	5th Sergeant	
E. B. Braannon.....	1st Corporal.	Elected 3d Lieut. May 23, '62; wounded slight in head at manassas, August 30, 1862,
Jesse W. Pittman.....	2d Corporal.	
J. G. D. Piman.....	3d Corporal.	Discharged September 21, 1861.
D. B. Kirkland.....	4th Corporal.	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Adams, G. W.....	Private.	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Adams, John J.....	"	"
Adair, H. M.....	"	"
Apperson B. W.....	"	Died August 18, 1861.
Arnold, Wm. W.....	"	Died November 26, 1862.
Atwell, R. T.....	"	Discharged November 25, 1861.
Boyette, G. M.....	"	"
Baikom, J. M.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Belcher, S. P.....	"	Elected 3d Lieutenant, September 9, 1862.
Belcher, C.....	"	Wounded severely in lungs at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Bland A. M.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Bowen, J. N.....	"	"
Cook, Wm. G.....	"	Died January 5, 1862.
Curlee, C.....	"	Died October 23, 1861.
Carter, J. F.....	"	"
Cumber, W. A.....	"	"
Chapman, D. L.....	"	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Calnan, S. S.....	"	"
Davis, J. F.....	"	"
Davis, J. S.....	"	Killed at the battle of malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Davis, F. M.....	"	Wounded at Sharpsburg, Md., September 17, 1862.
Darden, E. B.....	"	Discharged December 24, 1861.
Edgerly, A. S.....	"	Discharged August 9, 1861.
Els, J. O.....	"	"
Fritch, T. D.....	"	Discharged November 17, 1861.
Fritch Joseph.....	"	Died October 5, 1861.
Gilbert, G. W.....	"	"
Gibson, W. J.....	"	Discharged November 17, 1861.
Grady, Hays.....	"	Killed at manassas, August 30, 1861.
Guerry, J. B.....	"	Elected 3d Lieut., April 8, 1862.
Gilbert, Nathan R.....	"	Discharged August 9, 1861.
Harrison, G. W.....	"	"
Harrison, Aaron.....	"	Discharged November 17, 1861.
Harrison, Thomas.....	"	"
Hobbs, H. W.....	"	"
Hales, E. F.....	"	"
Hunter, J. W.....	"	"
Hunt/J. A. G.....	"	Discharged, October 1861.
Hudgepeth.....	"	Died October 6, 1861.
Johnson, Wm.....	"	Died April 7, 1862.
Keiley, James.....	"	Died November 15, 1862.
L'Sneur, B. P.....	"	"
McLeod, J. T.....	"	Died June 24, 1862.
Moore, G. W.....	"	"
Morris, R. F.....	"	Discharged October 7, 1861.
Morris, D. F.....	"	Died August 8, 1861.
Morgan, C. S.....	"	Died August 20, 1861.
Mosley, W. H.....	"	Discharged January 5, 1862.
Manahan, W. H.....	"	"
Pittman, J. C.....	"	Discharged July 12, 1862.
Pittman, W. J.....	"	Wounded at Sharpsburg, Md., September 17, 1862.
Pittman, F. M.....	"	"
Plukston, Wm.....	"	Discharged November 18, 1862.
Price, G.....	"	"
Pyle, R. D.....	"	Discharged April 18, 1862.
Phillips, T. J.....	"	Discharged November 22, 1861.
Phillips, W. H.....	"	"
Pittman, B. F.....	"	Died August 25, 1861.
Ricks, J. R. A.....	"	"
Roach, R.....	"	"
Sanders, T. W.....	"	Discharged August 9, 1861.
Sandlerin, G. S.....	"	Died November 23, 1861.
Sanderlin, J. A.....	"	"
Stephens, O.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Stevenson, J.....	"	"
Thatcher, S.....	"	Elected Captain November 29, 1861.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY I.—(Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Thomas, J. A.....	Private.	
Thomas, B. F.....	"	
Thompson, J. N.....	"	Died April 22, 1862.
Thompson, J. D.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Upton, Jordan.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Upton, J. F.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Walls, J. F.....	"	Died March 5, 1862.
RECRUITS.		
Thomas, A. B.....	"	
McMullen, C. W.....	"	
Morr's, R. F.....	"	
Satterwhite, E. W.....	"	
Satterwhite, M. L.....	"	Died June 12, 1862.
Stanford, P. J.....	"	Died April 12, 1862.
Sanders, S. D.....	"	Died June 10, 1862.
Hambrick, J. F.....	"	Discharged October 8, 1862.
Pittman, J. J.....	"	Discharged October 13, 1862.
Haight, R. C.....	"	
Sanderlin, W. G.....	"	
Thompson, Jethro.....	"	
Hudson Elbert.....	"	
Cannington, S. M.....	"	
Pittman, J. G. D.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
CONSCRIPTS.		
Hobbs, W. M.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hilton, W. R.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hinton, J. M.....	"	Died October 15, 1862.
Hall, J. P.....	"	
Herndon W. J.....	"	
Mayes, T. O.....	"	Died Sept. 5, 1862, from wounds received at battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Mayes, T. J.....	"	
Mayes, J. A.....	"	
Miller, H.....	"	
Crawford, G. S.....	"	
Carns, Stephen.....	"	
English, W. B.....	"	Died August 10, 1862.
Johnson, J. L.....	"	
Jackson, H.....	"	
Pasley, W. P.....	"	
Roundtree, E.....	"	Died September 24, 1862.
Star, J. T.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Scott, J. W.....	"	
Winfrey, J. L.....	"	Died September 22, 1862.
Wood, N.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Sappington, T. C.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Moody, W. F.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Barbre, P. S.....	"	

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY H.

NAME.	RANK.	REMARKS.
M. T. Nunnally.....	Captain.	Promoted Capt. from 9d Lieut., July 2, 1861. G. T. Anderson, promoted Colonel, since promoted Brigadier General.
H. D. M. Daniel.....	1st Lt. Lt.	Promoted Quartermaster; since promoted Major by election.
Geo. S. Burton.....	2d Lieut.	Killed at 2d battle manassas, Aug. 30, 1862, while act Adjutant.
Eugenius E. Arnold.....	Bvt. 2d Lt.	Promoted 1st Lieut., vice H. D. Daniel, promoted.
J. E. Nunnally.....	1st Sergeant.	Wounded in left leg at battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
John T. Eckles.....	2d Sergeant.	Discharged because of disease, January 27, 1862.
Richard S. Easley.....	3d Sergeant.	Promoted 2d Sgt., Jan. 27, 1862; vice Eckles, discharged.
Wm. J. Richardson.....	4th Sergeant.	Promoted 3d Sgt., vice R. S. Easley, promoted.
W. F. Baker.....	1st Corporal.	Transferred to the non-commissioned staff as Q. M. Sergt.
A. H. Smith.....	2d Corporal.	Died of disease at Richmond, April 13, 1862. Promoted 1st Corporal, vice B. F. Baker, promoted 4th Sgt., vice W. J. Richardson, promoted.
R. M. Preston.....	3d Corporal.	Killed at Rappahannock station, Aug. 23, 1862. Promoted 1st Corporal, vice Sult, promoted 4th Sgt., vice J. N. Morrow, promoted.
E. P. Blessingame.....	4th Corporal.	Promoted Sgt. from Corp., vice Preston, killed, and promoted to Lieut., October, 1862.
Wm. C. Richardson.....	Fifer.	Exchanged Dec. 6, 1862, for W. Still, Co. F., 16th Ga. Regt.
Teos. G. Wood.....	Drummer.	Died of disease, December 13, 1861.
Atha Joshua.....	Private.	
Atha, Thoma.....	"	
Atha, John.....	"	Died of disease, July 7, 1862, at Richmond.
Armistead, Jesse.....	"	Discharged because of disease, May 1862.
Armistead, P. F.....	"	Killed at the 2d battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Armistead, W. V.....	"	
Allen James C.....	"	Discharged November 20, 1861.
Allen, William E.....	"	Discharged September 23, 1861.
Boyce, M. Y.....	"	Discharged May 1, 1862 by order of the Secretary of War.
Boyce, John H.....	"	Discharged Sept 23 1861, from general hospital, Culpeper, Va.
Brown, J. T.....	"	Discharged November, 1861.
Blanchenship, R. R.....	"	Wounded at Yorktown, in the thigh, April 16, 1862; at home on furlough.
Briscoe, E. B.....	"	Discharged because of substitute, Jan. 21, 1862.
Braxley, Wm.....	"	
Braxley, James A.....	"	Wounded in the leg at the battle of manassas, Aug. 30, 1862; at home on furlough.
Barefield, W. S.....	"	Died because of disease, January 10, 1862.
Bask, A. C.....	"	
Bachelor, Thomas A.....	"	
Blackwell, John.....	"	
Blasingame, A. H.....	"	Promoted Corporal from private, September, 1862.
Blassingame, F.....	"	
Browning, B.....	"	Substituted for Warren J. Ivy, January 27, 1862.
Broadnax, W. C. D.....	"	Wounded in the battle of malvern hill, in the foot with a minie ball, July 1, 1862.
Broadnax Joel.....	"	Conscript—discharged at Richmond, Va.
Butler, W. H.....	"	Discharged September 23, 1862, because of disease.
Arnold J. H.....	"	
Barton, David.....	"	
Bernett, Asa.....	"	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Bennett, Washington.....	"	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Buse, Morton Y.....	"	Wounded in the leg at the battle of malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Calloway, Joseph.....	"	Discharged because of disease, November 10, 1861.
Calloway, J. D.....	"	
Cooper, Henry J.....	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, Aug. 30, 1862. Promoted Corporal Aug. 5, 1862, and promoted Sgt. Sept 1862, vice Preston, promoted.
Cooper W. H.....	"	Wounded on the head, August 30, 1862, in the 2d battle manassas.
Cason, Thomas.....	"	Discharged because of disease, November 16, 1861.
Clay, H. C.....	"	Wounded at Rappahannock station, Aug. 23, 1862; at home on furlough.
Clay, R. H.....	"	Went off sick from Yorktown, and never heard from since.
Dickinson, B. C.....	"	
Dickinson, S.....	"	Conscript—discharged because of disease, Aug. 10, 1862.
Davis, R. H.....	"	Died October 3, 1861.
Dalton, Jesse.....	"	Discharged June 20, 1862.
Eckles, F. M.....	"	
Edward, W. T.....	"	Died September 20, 1862, from a wound received at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Edwards, M. V.....	"	
Everett, S. H.....	"	Died of disease, June 5, 1862, at Richmond, Va.
Everett, John.....	"	Died of disease, October 27, 1862, near Winchester, Va.
Fambrough, S. T.....	"	
Gibbs C. M.....	"	Died because of disease, December 23, 1861.
Gibbs, J. J.....	"	Discharged because of disability, July 15 1862.
Griffin, J. W.....	"	Killed at the battle of malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Garrett, W. H. H.....	"	Died August 8, 1862, from wounds received at the battle of malvern hill.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY H (Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Garrett, John H.	"	Died of disease, April 13, 1862.
Garrett, J. J.	"	
Garrett, W. J.	"	
Gathrie, J. B.	"	
Gathrie, R. E.	"	Wounded at the 2d battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hayes, C. L.	"	Discharged because of disease, August 10, 1862.
Hayes, L. B.	"	
Hayes, J. B.	"	Died of disease, May 31, 1862.
Hawk, T. H.	"	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hawk, J. W.	"	Died of disease, May 19, 1862.
Hawk, F. A.	"	Killed at the 2d battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hester, S.	"	Promoted Corporal from private, August 3, 1862.
Hester, J. M.	"	
Humphrey, Josiah.	"	Died of disease, May 13, 1862.
Hudson, D. N.	"	
Ivy, Wilson L.	"	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Ivy, Warren J.	"	Discharged by means of a substitute, January 30, 1862.
Laeter, William T.	"	
Low, William L.	"	Died July 10, 1862.
Morrow, J. W.	"	Promoted from Sergt. to Ord. Sergt., Aug. 1862, and from Ord. Sergt. to Lieutenant, September 9, 1862.
Malcom, I. D.	"	
Malcom, J. T.	"	
Mayfield, R. A.	"	Wounded in the battle of Sharpsburg, September 17, 1862.
Mann, Robert J.	"	
Mann, James A.	"	
Mann, W. A.	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Moon, M. B.	"	Discharged because of disease, August 10, 1862.
Myer, D. R.	"	Promoted Corporal from private, Sept., 1862.
Myers, R. E.	"	
Myers, R. W.	"	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Manhon, James M.	"	
Mit hum, Wm.	"	
McLean, P. L.	"	
Manghon, F. M.	"	Discharged November, 1862.
Melton, J. H.	"	
Melton, William T.	"	
Melton, B. M.	"	Transferred from 10th Alabama Regiment, November, 1861.
Melton, B. W.	"	Conscript.
Melton, A. A.	"	Conscript.
Melton, D. E.	"	Conscript.
Melton, H. H.	"	Substituted for E. B. Briscoe, January 21, 1862.
Northam, Charles.	"	Died September 4, 1861, at Culpeper hospital.
Needan, Rolly.	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Peters, F. M.	"	
Peters, J. T.	"	Died May 20, 1862.
Peters, A. F.	"	
Partin, B. E.	"	
Partin, J. J.	"	
Partin, W. A.	"	
Partin, William M.	"	
Partin, Berry W.	"	Conscript.
Partin, Jesse W.	"	
Preston, H. H. G.	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Reeve, Thopson.	"	Discharged Dec. 23, 1861. Promoted hospital steward.
Riid, Ioen T.	"	Discharged December 24, 1861.
Richardson, James J.	"	
Ribeitz, J. M.	"	
Roberson, J. L.	"	Died May 15, 1862.
Ramsay, G. W.	"	Discharged August 1, 1862.
Stark, Augustus.	"	
Shellnut, H. H.	"	Lost.
Smith, Joel.	"	
Smith, Miles.	"	
Smith, John B.	"	Discharged November 10, 1861.
Smith, C. L.	"	Discharged November 10, 1862.
Smith, John H.	"	
Smith, E. A.	"	Wounded at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Smith, W. H.	"	
Slater, A. L.	"	
Slater, William D.	"	Wounded in arm at the battle of Fredericksburg, 1862.
Tuck, J. L.	"	Killed at the battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Tuck, S. G.	"	Wounded in battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
Tuck, J. T.	"	Wounded in battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
Tuck, G. W.	"	Died June 3, 1862.
Tilman, J. W.	"	Discharged by reason of substitute, November 14, 1862.
Towler, B. J.	"	
Thompson, I. R.	"	Died April 5, 1862.
Thompson, Joseph T.	"	Died of small pox, September 18, 1862.
Thompson, John W.	"	Wounded at battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
Thomason, H. O.	"	
Wiley, F. M.	"	

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY H—(Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Wily, J. D.	"	Promoted Corporal September, 1862.
Wily, James M.	"	
Wily, William J.	"	
Wily, Isaac.	"	Discharged October, 1861.
Wiscopkey, William.	"	Discharged May 16, 1862.
Williams, R. J.	"	
Williams, L. A.	"	Promoted Corporal, Jan., 1863. Killed at battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
Woodruff, C. H.	"	
Woodruff, J. W.	"	Conscript.
Watson, Bennett.	"	Hand amputated by accidental discharge of his piece.
Watson, S. P.	"	
White, Joseph.	"	Discharged August 10, 1862.
Whitley, P. J.	"	Substituted for Tellman, November 14, 1862.
Sill, W. M.	"	Transferred by exchange from 16th Georgia Regiment.
Sheats, Joseph M.	"	Transferred to ordnance office, December 15, 1862.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY C.

NAME.	RANK.	REMARKS.
W. Luffman.....	Captain.	Elected Major Jan. 27, '62. Pro. 14. Col. May 12, 1862.
E. W. Jackson.....	1st Lieut.	Elected Captain Jan. 27, 1862. Killed at the battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
B. H. Newton.....	2d Lieut.	Acting Adjt. July 3, 1861. Resigned June, 1862.
W. H. Ramsey.....	3d Lieut.	Elected 1st Lieut. Jan. 23, 1862. Elected Capt. Sept. 9, 1862, vice Jackson, killed.
F. P. Sloan.....	1st Sergt.	Discharged at camp Bartow, Va., August 27, 1861.
W. J. Peoples.....	2d Sergt.	Elected 3d Lieut. July 7, 1862. Sept. 9, elected 2d Lieut.
J. B. Burnett.....	3d Sergt.	Elected 3d Lieut. from O. S., September 9, 1862.
J. P. Hunt.....	4th Sergt.	Elected 3d Lieut. Jan. 23, and 1st Lieut. Sept. 9, 1862.
Wm. McNobb.....	1st Corp.	Wounded severely at malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
A. K. Ramsey.....	2d Corp.	Elected 3d Lieut. in Co. D, 2d Ga. Regt, October 20, 1862.
C. C. Howell.....	3d Corp.	Appointed 1st Sergt., August 27, 1861.
J. M. Tucker.....	4th Corp.	Wounded at manassas, August 3, 1862.
J. L. Rodgers.....	Drummer.	
Allen Griffin.....	Fifer.	Discharged February 5, 1862.
Adams, J. R.....	Private.	Appointed Sergt. Jan. 23, 1862, and mortally wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862—died Sept. 3, 1862.
Adams, G. G.....	"	Wounded at Rappahannock bridge, August 23, 1862.
Adams, R. B.....	"	
Ablitt, M. D.....	"	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 23, 1862.
Brooks, J. W.....	"	
Brown, Oliver.....	"	
Bilew, Jacob.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Bryson, W. O.....	"	
Bryson, J. L.....	"	
Barnett, T. A. R.....	"	Mortally wounded at manassas, August 30,—died Sept. 15, 1862.
Barnett, S. L.....	"	
Baswell, A. C.....	"	
Brohop, J. M.....	"	
Brindley, J. B.....	"	Discharged July 23, 1862.
Bur-tashaw, J. F. M.....	"	
Bramblett, A. N.....	"	Mortally wounded at manassas, Aug. 30, 1862—died Sept. 5, '62.
Carder, Kinsey.....	"	
Carder, J. L.....	"	
Camp, Elias.....	"	
Clearlam, Wm.....	"	Died at general hospital, May 13, 1862.
Cross, John.....	"	Wounded at malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Cross, Frank.....	"	
Edmondson, T. P.....	"	Discharged by reason of Substitute.
Ellard, Jephtha.....	"	Wounded at Rappahannock, August 23, 1862.
Ellard, J. M.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862—lost left arm.
Field, J. J.....	"	
Griffin, D. M.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Griffin, Steaven.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862, and at malvern hill,
Greer, John.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Greer, Joseph.....	"	
Graves, W. I.....	"	
Hall, D. F.....	"	
Hall, R. L.....	"	
Humphras, D. E.....	"	Appointed O. S., Sept. 9, 1862.
Hooper, J. A.....	"	
Horn, T. M.....	"	Appointed Sergt. Sept. 9, 1862.
Hampton, J. B.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hembree, A. J.....	"	
Hembree James M.....	"	Discharged December 24, 1861.
Harrison, D. W.....	"	
Johnson, J. R.....	"	
Johnson, A. O.....	"	
Junkin, D.....	"	Wounded at manassas, Aug. 30, '62. Appo Sergt. Dec. 1, 1862.
Loggins, J. B.....	"	
Loony, Joe.....	"	
Leonard, B. F.....	"	
Letch, J. H.....	"	
Martin, V. B.....	"	Wounded at Rappahannock, August 23, 1862.
Martin, S. B.....	"	
McDonnel, A. A.....	"	
McDonnel, V. A.....	"	
Nial, A. C.....	"	
Robbins J. J.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Raper, M. V.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Stephens, Jas.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862. Appointed 5th Sergt. August 10, 1862.
Shannon, Wm.....	"	
Sparks, J. M.....	"	Died at centreville, January 27, 1862.
Springfield, T. J.....	"	
Skilton, F. M.....	"	Discharged at Orange C. H., April 6, 1862.
Shields, G. W.....	"	Discharged at Richmond, July 10, 1862.
Thomas, W. C.....	"	Appointed Corporal, December 1, 1862.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY C—(Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Taliaferro, D.	Private.	Discharged by reason of Substitute.
Witzel, D. K.	"	"
Williams, G. W.	"	Died at camp Fairfax, Sept. 23, 1861.
Stepp, R. J.	"	Appointed Commissary Sergeant, August 5, 1861.
Strawn, D. A.	"	Appointed Corporal, Sept 1, 1861.
RECRUITS.		
Adams, N. L.	"	"
Bishop, M. B.	"	Died at Richmond, Va., May, 1862.
Bishop, Amos.	"	Wounded at Yorktown, April 16, 1862.
Burgin, Benj.	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Croford, B.	"	"
Cole, D. E.	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Doyle, S.	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Ellice, Levia.	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Ellice, Lawson.	"	"
Fair, E.	"	Killed at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Hosey, B.	"	Discharged July 10, 1862.
Henderson, P.	"	"
Howell, P. C.	"	Died at Richmond, Va., July 2, 1862.
Luffman, John.	"	Died at Richmond, Va., May 15, 1862.
Lothridge, Wm.	"	Killed at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Lethridge, James.	"	"
Martin, J.	"	"
Morrissett, Robert.	"	Substitute for T. P. Edmonson, wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Moss, W. G.	"	Discharged July 10, 1862.
Mulkey, D.	"	Died July 5, 1862.
Nations, J. R.	"	"
Oliver, John.	"	Died July 10, 1862.
Phipps, Wm.	"	"
Parker, B.	"	"
Rider, G. W.	"	"
Rider, James.	"	"
Reid, Jasper.	"	"
Springfield, J.	"	"
Stephens, John.	"	"
Stephens, Henry.	"	"
Shannon, Robert.	"	"
Shannon, H.	"	"
Shannon, G.	"	"
Scott, P.	"	"
Smith, J. R.	"	Wounded at malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Smith, G. B.	"	Wounded at Rappahannock, August 23, 1862.
Stratton, J. W. O.	"	Discharged July 13 1862.
Taylor, Daniel.	"	"
Taylor, Wm.	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Terry, G. W.	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Walker, Ben.	"	Mortally wounded at manassas, Aug. 30, '62—died Sept. 2, 1861.
Woodard, John.	"	"
Hawks, W. P.	"	Died at Centreville, Va., January 35, 1862.
Hembree, F. M.	"	Died at Richmond, July 10, 1862.
Reed, A. J.	"	Transferred from 3d Tenn. Regt., December 17, 1862.
CONSCRIPTS.		
Bagwell, A. J.	"	"
Coleman, J.	"	"
Henderson, J. R.	"	"
Carrol, Edward.	"	"

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY E.

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
S. C. Dobbs.....	Captain.	
W. T. Noblett.....	1st Lieut.	Resigned his office, October 5, 1862.
T. R. Trammell.....	2d Lieut.	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant, October 7, 1862.
Nathaniel Parris.....	3d Lieut.	
D. W. Garrett.....	1st Sergt.	Wounded at malvern hill, July 1, 1862. Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
A. P. Casidy.....	2d Sergt.	Wounded at Rappahanneck, August 23, 1862.
J. W. A. Dillard.....	3d Sergt.	
A. W. Brown.....	4th Sergt.	Discharged August 20, 1861.
W. H. Henson.....	1st Corpl.	
J. W. Cartel.....	2d Corpl.	Discharged August 12, 1861.
A. M. Morris.....	3d Corpl.	
J. G. Greenwood.....	4th Corpl.	
J. E. Alsebrook.....	Private.	
W. J. Carter.....	"	
W. H. Carter.....	"	
Eldred Cornet.....	"	
W. C. Brown.....	"	
William Collace.....	"	
J. Carter.....	"	
S. J. Collice.....	"	
Daniel Carroll.....	"	
J. L. Chasteen.....	"	
H. B. Davenport.....	"	
J. E. Davis.....	"	
Samuel Dunn.....	"	
T. B. Davenport.....	"	
W. M. Denton.....	"	Promoted to 2d Lieut., October 7, '62—wounded at Rappahannock, August 27, 1862.
John Ellett.....	"	
M. B. Gaddis.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
J. W. Hensly.....	"	
J. C. Holbrook.....	"	
M. V. Johnson.....	"	
Woody Lawson.....	"	Killed at Rappahannock, August 23, 1862.
James Mashburn.....	"	
S. C. Roberson.....	"	
James Saurjohn.....	"	
J. M. Thomas.....	"	
B. M. Tilly.....	"	
W. A. Tilly.....	"	
William Thomas.....	"	
I. L. Trammell.....	"	
B. M. Underwood.....	"	
A. J. Woody.....	"	
Franklin Watson.....	"	
W. E. Garrett.....	"	
P. A. Stroud.....	"	
A. M. Stroud.....	"	
Noah Marlow.....	"	
W. K. Blaylock.....	"	
Barny Painter.....	"	
LIST OF RECRUITS.		
John Crowder.....	"	
D. A. R. Alin.....	"	
John Alin.....	"	
G. W. Prince.....	"	
W. D. Dillard.....	"	
James Tucker.....	"	
E. W. Smith.....	"	
H. B. Thomas.....	"	
William Carter.....	"	
J. J. Roberson.....	"	
John Whitener.....	"	
J. M. Parrish.....	"	
J. H. Hatly.....	"	
E. Wish-n.....	"	
M. W. Johnson.....	"	
A. J. Hite.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
D. Gaddis.....	"	
F. M. Carter.....	"	
W. E. Alin.....	"	
Thomas York.....	"	
Thomas Beadlin.....	"	
N. J. Gaddis.....	"	
J. W. Parris.....	"	
W. H. Gwin.....	"	
John O. Bennett.....	"	

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY E—(Continued)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
J. M. Ellis.....	Private.	
Francis Ellis.....	"	
Jessie Mashburn.....	"	
J. A. Reynolds.....	"	
J. R. Ellis.....	"	
D. A. R. Alin.....	"	Wounded at thoroughfare gap, August 28, 1862.
James Bruer.....	"	
S. R. Guinn.....	"	
J. W. Shepherd.....	"	
J. E. Brown.....	"	
W. W. Greenwood.....	"	Killed at Rappahannock, August 23, 1862.
J. H. Legg.....	"	Wounded mortally at manassas, August 30, 1862.
D. D. Legg.....	"	
J. S. Legg.....	"	
L. B. Legg.....	"	
W. D. Legg.....	"	
William M. Bennett.....	"	
Mc Francis.....	"	
J. D. Huckabee.....	"	
A. C. Thomas.....	"	
J. Parham.....	"	
Alfred Thompson.....	"	
J. A. Moore.....	"	
John Pitman.....	"	
J. G. Blaylock.....	"	
W. D. Ball.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
I. B. Johnson.....	"	
W. A. Johnson.....	"	
P. M. Huckabee.....	"	
J. H. Trammell.....	"	
A. E. Brown.....	"	
D. L. Shule.....	"	
J. G. Brock.....	"	
J. L. Brock.....	"	
J. M. England.....	"	
A. J. Gappin.....	"	
W. Norris.....	"	
G. B. Linzy.....	"	
Joseph Roper.....	"	
John Rogers.....	"	
A. E. Slate.....	"	
T. M. Jones.....	"	
W. C. Slate.....	"	
H. T. Dovenport.....	"	

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY K.

NAME.	RANK.	REMARKS.
G. W. Wimberly.....	Captain.	Died June 21, 1862.
E. S. Stokes.....	1st Lieut.	Resigned November 25, 1861.
R. R. Fudge.....	2d Lieut.	Promoted to 1st Lieut. Nov 27, 1861, to Capt. June 24, 1862.
R. F. Mann.....	Rvt. 2d Lt.	Promoted to 1st Lieut. June 24, 1862. Resigned July 26, 1862.
J. D. Choate.....	1st Sergeant.	Discharged August 11, 1862.
J. R. Holms.....	2d Sergeant.	Discharged October 3, 1861.
J. D. Lane.....	3d Sergeant.	Discharged November 15, 1861.
B. F. Boon.....	4th Sergeant.	Discharged by substitution, February 5, 1862.
D. H. Hallowin.....	1st Corporal.	Discharged August 10, 1862.
G. W. Nelson.....	2d Corporal.	Promoted to 3d Sergeant November 25, 1861.
E. E. Davies.....	3d Corporal.	
James Goode.....	4th Corporal.	Discharged August 8, 1862, by order of War Department.
R. Adams.....	Private.	
O. A. Alden.....	"	Promoted to 1st Corporal, August 14, 1862.
H. Ammons.....	"	
W. H. Baskins.....	"	Appointed 2d Sergt. Sept. 1861, elec. 1st Lieut. July 31, 1862.
H. L. Bryan.....	"	Discharged May 8, 1862.
C. S. Bryan.....	"	Discharged May 28, 1862.
T. M. Burgy.....	"	
W. L. Burgy.....	"	Elected 2d Lieutenant, June 24, 1862.
J. P. Belvin.....	"	Appointed 1st Sergt. Sept. 13, 1861; elected 3d Lieut. Nov. 27, '61.
G. W. Chancy.....	"	
T. B. Chancy.....	"	
L. H. Chambers.....	"	
W. M. Coffield.....	"	
William H. Dollar.....	"	
W. E. Doolittle.....	"	
William Drawdy.....	"	Discharged August 1, 1861.
H. P. Daniel.....	"	
F. D. Delamar.....	"	Discharged August 1, 1861.
J. H. Everett.....	"	Died December 24, 1861.
F. H. Everett.....	"	
J. A. Everett.....	"	
T. W. E. Banks.....	"	Discharged August 1, 1861.
J. M. Frederiek.....	"	Discharged July 8, 1862.
G. W. Fudge.....	"	Discharged July 8, 1862, because of wounds recd. at malvern hill.
S. H. Fitzgerald.....	"	
H. C. Gates.....	"	Transferred to 59th Regt. Ga. vols., promoted to Lieutenant.
William J. Hilton.....	"	
Joel Hugins.....	"	
David Jamestown.....	"	Discharged January 25, 1862.
R. King.....	"	Promoted to Corporal, August 8, 1862.
J. D. King.....	"	
Benj Keaton.....	"	
M. W. Lominac.....	"	Discharged August 1, 1861.
T. C. Lane.....	"	Wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862, app. Corpl. Jan. 1, 1863.
J. T. Liveritt.....	"	
H. J. Maddox.....	"	
H. W. Mann.....	"	Promoted to Sergeant March 3, 1862.
M. M. Mashborne.....	"	
William Martin.....	"	Promoted Corporal March 3, 1862, and to Sergt. March 8, 1862.
A. T. Nelson.....	"	Killed in action at manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
John Nelson.....	"	Promoted December 20, 1862.
H. E. Oliver.....	"	Discharged December 20, 1862.
J. H. Paddy.....	"	
W. D. Pierce.....	"	
J. A. Roquemore.....	"	Discharged August 1, 1861.
S. C. Price.....	"	Discharged August 1, 1861.
William Strickling.....	"	Died August 25, 1861.
John Story.....	"	Discharged October 5, 1861.
William R. Story.....	"	
J. H. Talton.....	"	Discharged November 8, 1861.
J. T. Tally.....	"	Pro. to Corpl. Aug. 8, '62, wounded at manassas Aug. 30, 1862, died September 27, 1862.
H. W. Thomas.....	"	
Mathew Thorp.....	"	Died November 23, 1861.
O. Whitehurst.....	"	Died December 26, 1861.
T. O. Whitehurst.....	"	
J. A. White.....	"	
T. N. White.....	"	
J. T. Walker.....	"	Promoted to Sergeant, December 2, 1861.
F. M. Walker.....	"	
R. H. Watson.....	"	Discharged September 1, 1861.
J. B. Watson.....	"	
J. O. Wason.....	"	Discharged October 1, 1861.
C. M. Wheeler.....	"	Died Oct. 6, '62, of Wounds received at manassas Aug. 30, 1862.
Isaac Whitehead.....	"	Died May 24, 1862.
J. H. Warren.....	"	
Thomas Speight.....	"	Died August 10, 1861.
G. W. Bolan.....	"	

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY K—(Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
George H. White.....	Private.	Discharged April 2, 1862.
RECRUITS.		
M. V. Avery.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas.
H. C. Burgy.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas.
M. D. Bazemore.....	“	Aug. 28, '61, manas. Pro. Corpl. Nov. 25, '61. Sergt. Aug. 1, '62.
J. C. Bird.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas.
G. W. Bird.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas.
J. L. Chambers.....	“	August 20, 1861, manassas.
J. A. Corder.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas.
James Story.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas.
G. R. Rooks.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas.
James Scott.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas—discharged August 8, 1861.
W. G. Sikes.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas.
F. L. Sikes.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas—discharged November 25, 1861.
George Skipper.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas—died September 27, 1861.
W. S. Taylor.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas—died October 25, 1861.
P. A. White.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas—died September 24, 1861.
G. W. Watson.....	“	August 28, 1861, manassas—discharged September 24, 1861.
M. C. Pierce.....	“	February 4, 1862—substitute for B. F. Boon.
R. C. Cribbs.....	“	March 15, 1862.
J. C. Butler.....	“	March 2, 1862.
J. T. Hendricks.....	“	April 30 1862—wounded at manassas, August 30, 1862.
W. M. Barker.....	“	May 28, 1862.
James Bell.....	“	May 28, 1862.
W. Dees.....	“	May 28, 1862—died August 10, 1862.
James Davis.....	“	May 28, 1862—Killed in action at manassas, August 30, 1862.
John Jackson.....	“	May 28, 1862.
Charles King.....	“	May 28, 1862.
William King.....	“	May 28, 1862.
A. A. Watson.....	“	May 26, 1862.
Mathew Watson.....	“	May 28, 1862—died August 6, 1862.
Willis Taylor.....	“	May 28, 1862—died July 8, 1862.
M. N. Langford.....	“	July 5, 1862.
J. H. Wingate.....	“	July 5, 1862.
William Cagle.....	“	July 5, 1862.
M. A. Watrice.....	“	July 5, 1862.
L. Whitton.....	“	July 5, 1862.
B. B. Yates.....	“	August 8, 1862—substitute for D. H. Holiman—died Dec. 15, '62.
T. S. Belvin.....	“	October 7, 1862.
G. W. Watson.....	“	May 5, 1862—died December 24, 1862.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY G.

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
J. Y. Wood.....	Capt'n.	Wounded slightly in battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
J. Guthrie.....	1st Lieut.	Appointed Q. M., November 1, 1861.
F. H. Little.....	2d Lieut.	Promoted 1st Lieut., Nov. 1, '62, vice Guthrie appointed Q. M.
J. M. Jackson.....	Bvt. 2d Lieut.	Promoted 2d Lieut., Nov. 1, '61, vice Little promoted 1st Lieut.
W. H. Harrelson.....	1st Sergeant.	Discharged because of disease, Aug 1861.
J. H. McWilliams.....	2d Sergeant.	Appointed 1st Sergt., May 1, '62, vice Little discharged, and elected Brevet 2d Lieut. July 11, '62, vice Russel pro. 2d Lt.
J. V. Little.....	3d Sergeant.	Elected 1st Sergt. Aug. '61, and discharged May 1, 1862.
J. W. Hill.....	4th Sergeant.	Discharged August 12, 1862.
E. L. Easterling.....	1st Corporal.	Appointed 1st Sergt. July 11, '62, vice McWilliams pro. 3d Lt. Slightly wounded at battle of manassas, August 30, 1862
W. N. Russel.....	2d Corporal.	Elected 3d Lt Nov 1, '61, elected July 11, '62, vice Jackson elected 1st Lieutenant.
J. P. Wood.....	3d Corporal.	Discharged July 25, 1861.
B. M. Clark.....	4th Corporal.	Appointed 2d Sergt. July 11, '62, vice Easterling promoted 1st Sergt. and wounded in right arm, severely, before Richmond, June 29, 1862.
John Akin.....	Private.	Discharged October 10, 1861.
R. W. Bailey.....	"	Wounded seriously in thigh, at battle of manassas, Aug. 30, '62.
J. N. Bell.....	"	"
B. F. Blackburn.....	"	Wounded slightly in shoulder, in battle manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
B. Boaz.....	"	"
C. L. Burns.....	"	"
D. H. Brooks.....	"	"
Y. P. Bomar.....	"	Discharged because of disease, August 30, 1862.
E. A. Bomar.....	"	Discharged because of disease, September 20, 1861.
M. C. Cantrell.....	"	"
W. P. Cassada.....	"	"
A. J. Cargal.....	"	"
Benjamin Clark.....	"	Discharged August 29, 1861, because of extreme age.
J. L. Cox.....	"	Elected 3d Sergt. Aug. 15, '61, killed in bat manassas Aug. 30 '62
G. M. Cox.....	"	Wounded severely in thigh, in battle of manassas, Aug. 30, '62.
H. G. Cowan.....	"	"
B. F. Crain.....	"	Discharged because of disease, August 20, 1861.
W. S. Dobson.....	"	"
S. M. Dunn.....	"	Wounded slightly in arm, in battle of manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
Joshua Dunagan.....	"	"
A. H. Easterling.....	"	"
J. E. Esslinger.....	"	Died at Charlottesville, Va., November 17, 1862
H. Findley.....	"	Footshot off at malvern hill, July 1, '62, sent to general hosp'tl. and not heard of since.
J. N. Fry.....	"	Killed in battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
G. W. Gentry.....	"	"
J. F. Green.....	"	Promoted to Adjutant, June 5, 1862.
S. F. Green.....	"	Substituted by Nealy McCarthur, December 20, 1861.
F. L. Head.....	"	Died in camp, February 5, 1862.
J. L. Harris.....	"	"
N. L. Harris.....	"	Killed in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862.
E. A. Howell.....	"	Died in hospital at Richmond, Va., April 1, 1862.
H. H. Hamilton.....	"	Discharged August 12, 1862.
M. Hester.....	"	Killed in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862.
M. D. L. Henderson.....	"	"
W. J. Hill.....	"	Wounded in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862,
H. H. Hill.....	"	"
B. J. Huggins.....	"	"
Henry Hulsey.....	"	"
J. H. Keller.....	"	"
S. Kemp.....	"	"
G. A. Keener.....	"	Appointed 4th Corpl July 11, '62, killed at manass., Aug. 30, '62.
M. C. Lawrence.....	"	Killed in battle at malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
N. V. Lawrence.....	"	Discharged on account of being wounded.
J. W. Love.....	"	"
E. M. Mayfield.....	"	Slightly wounded in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862.
Nealy McCarthur.....	"	Died in hospital at Richmond, Va., March 14, 1862.
R. B. McClure.....	"	"
J. T. McCornell.....	"	Wounded at Garnett farm, Va., June 27, 1862.
D. P. McCornell.....	"	Killed in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862.
R. T. McConnick.....	"	"
J. M. McNair.....	"	Slightly wounded in battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
John McNair.....	"	"
C. W. McWilliams.....	"	"
F. A. McWilliams.....	"	"
J. M. A. Miller.....	"	Died in hospital at Richmond, Va., September 1, 1861.
H. J. Miller.....	"	"
J. K. Miller.....	"	"
J. L. Miller.....	"	"
W. S. McLain.....	"	Appointed 4th Corporal, September 10, 1862.
G. W. McGahaha.....	"	Died from wounds recd. in battle at malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
W. S. Murray.....	"	Wounded severely in arm, at battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
B. F. Neal.....	"	"

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY G—(Continued)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
W. H. H. Orr.....	Private.	
O. V. Perry.....	"	
J. W. Pitcher.....	"	Killed in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862.
W. E. Mylam.....	"	Discharged June 1, 1862.
H. Y. Puryear.....	"	
E. C. Ramsey.....	"	Wounded seriously in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862.
A. J. Reed.....	"	Wounded in battle of malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Jordan Reed.....	"	
Abel Richardson.....	"	Wounded slightly in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862.
William Richardson.....	"	
G. W. Richardson.....	"	Died in hospital at Petersburg, May, 1862.
Elias Richardson.....	"	Wounded seriously in arm in battle at manassas, August 30, '62.
J. H. Roberts.....	"	
J. A. W. Roberts.....	"	
Joseph Robinson.....	"	Discharged because of disease, August 20, 1861.
K. D. Robinson.....	"	
G. C. Latherwood.....	"	Appointed 4th Sergeant July 11, 1862.
G. W. Sampson.....	"	
T. D. Sampson.....	"	
W. H. Shaban.....	"	Killed in battle at manassas, August 30, 1862.
W. L. Shattuck.....	"	
Jefferson J. Smith.....	"	Died August 15, 1861.
P. E. Staples.....	"	Taken prisoner at Williamsburg, May 4, exchanged Sept. 24, '62.
J. A. Story.....	"	
L. Stoe.....	"	
S. C. Tally.....	"	
J. W. Templeton.....	"	
J. H. Tipton.....	"	
J. C. Tortell.....	"	
E. J. Townsend.....	"	Appointed 4th Corporal, Oct., 1862, vice McClain promoted.
R. F. Wells.....	"	
J. D. Wilkinson.....	"	
J. M. Wilson.....	"	
J. S. C. Wilson.....	"	
L. E. Wilson.....	"	Died in hospital at Richmond, Va., because of disease, Aug., '61.
G. W. Witherspoon.....	"	App. 4th Corpl. Dec. 13, '61; killed at manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
J. H. Witherspoon.....	"	Died from wound received at malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
D. C. White.....	"	Discharged in September 1861.
Ansel Wright.....	"	Died in hospital at Richmond, Va., May, 1862.
H. A. Russell.....	"	Appointed 5th Sergeant in July, 1862.
A. J. York.....	"	
A. T. Coryell.....	"	Appointed 1st Corporal, October 15, 1862.
J. A. Swinson.....	"	" 2d " " " "
B. F. Brown.....	"	Sent to general hospital, May 5, '62—not heard from since.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY B.

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
John W. Steker.....	Captain.	
William C. Gill.....	1st Lieut.	Resigned his office, December 11, 1861.
H. B. Lipsy.....	2d Lieut.	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant, December 19, 1861.
George Kinbrough.....	Bvt. 2d Lt.	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant December 19, 1861.
Glyses Sullivan.....	1st Sergeant.	Wounded slightly in knee and shoulder, at manassas, Aug. 30 '62.
G. B. Mayo.....	2d Sergeant.	Reduced to ranks Sept. 1, '61, and substituted by L. A. Drinan.
A. M. Parker.....	3d Sergeant.	Promoted to Brevet 2d Lieutenant, November 9, 1862.
Samuel L. Sullivan.....	4th Sergeant.	Promoted to 3d Sergeant, January 1, 1863.
Stephen H. Williams.....	1st Corporal.	Reduced to ranks, by choice, February 4, 1861.
William G. Cross.....	2d Corporal.	Promoted to Sergeant and color bearer, August 12, 1862.
C. P. Gill.....	3d Corporal.	Promoted to 5th Sergt. Jan. 1, '63, woun. at manas. Aug. 31, '62.
Jas. E. Watson.....	4th Corporal.	Promoted to 1st Corporal January 1, 1863.
Avery Alein.....	Private.	
Barnes, Jas. A.....	"	
Bustle, G. W.....	"	
Crocker, Thomas J.....	"	Wounded at battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Culpeppers G. H.....	"	
Davis, J. L.....	"	Wounded at battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Dormany, W. F.....	"	Wounded at battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Gill, Robert.....	"	
Gill, G. M.....	"	Wounded slightly on head, at battle of manassas, Aug. 30, '62.
Gill, J. J.....	"	
Harris, Wm.....	"	Wounded at malvern hill, July 1, 1862.
Hatfield, James O.....	"	
Hall, J. J.....	"	Wounded at battle of chickahominy, June 28, 1862.
Hayslip, C. G.....	"	Promoted to 2d Brevet Lieut. Dec. 19, 61, resig'd. Nov. 6, 1862.
Hayslip, B. G.....	"	Wounded at battle of Rappahannock, August 21, 1862; pro. to 3d Corporal January 1, 1863.
Heislar, Samuel.....	"	Promoted to 4th Corporal January 1, 1863.
Hickey, Wm.....	"	
Hider, James M.....	"	Wounded slightly in leg, at battle of manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
Ingraham, Wm.....	"	Wounded slightly in shoulder, at battle of manas, Aug. 30, '62.
Jhnson, W. H.....	"	
Kel y, J. E.....	"	Promoted to 2d Corporal July 3, 1862.
Kinsey, James E.....	"	
Kinsey, R. L.....	"	
Lane, L. H.....	"	
Meadows, J. G.....	"	Wounded in arm at battle of manassas, August 30, 1862.
Manion, John.....	"	
Morgan, Moses.....	"	
Parnell, G. B.....	"	
Reynolds, A. J.....	"	
Richardson, J.....	"	
Shores, Wm.....	"	
Tison, Cicero.....	"	Promoted to 2d Sergeant December 19, 1861.
Taylor, J. E.....	"	
Waren K. J.....	"	
Wilkerson, E.....	"	
Wilkerson J. W.....	"	
Willis, James L.....	"	
Willis, G. R.....	"	
English, Wm.....	"	
Yawn, George.....	"	Wounded in leg at battle of Rappahannock, August 21, 1862.
RECRUITS.		
Barnes, R. S.....	"	
Bowen, W. S.....	"	
Bowen, L.....	"	
Bowen, N. M.....	"	Wounded slightly in leg at battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
Carlton, Enoch.....	"	
Cummings, P. W.....	"	
Crocker, J. W.....	"	
Davis, J. W.....	"	
Daughtry, J. Q. A.....	"	
Exum, James L.....	"	
Hatfield, Joseph.....	"	
Hatfield, John S.....	"	
Kinsey, J. H.....	"	Wounded slightly in face in battle manassas, August 30, 1862.
King, James L.....	"	
Lightfoot, G. E.....	"	
Meadows, Thomas.....	"	
Mills, Thomas J.....	"	Wounded slightly in arm at battle of manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
McLendon, Thomas B.....	"	
McLendon, A. J.....	"	
McLendon, D.....	"	
McNahan, S. K.....	"	
McDonald, J. T.....	"	
McDonald, Wm.....	"	
Porch, Milton.....	"	

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY B—(Continued.)

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Sanders, W. Y.....	Private.	
Spillers, William C.....	"	
Witherington, J. W.....	"	
Witherington, J. H.....	"	
DISCHARGED.		
Avery, James.....	"	Discharged at camp bartow, Va., August 24, 1861.
Adam, W. J.....	"	Discharged at Culpeper Courthouse, September 15, 1861.
Cook, T. M.....	"	Discharged September 3, 1861.
Daughtry, Wm.....	"	Discharged August 13, 1861.
Benman, Wm.....	"	" " " "
Dennis, R.....	"	Discharged July 31, 1862.
Denman, L. A.....	"	Substitute for G. B. Mayo—discharged May 16, 1862.
Gilbert, J. R.....	"	Discharged September 3, 1861.
Gill, Peter P.....	"	Discharged September 25, 1861.
Hooks, E. B.....	"	Discharged December 13, 1861.
Kirkpatrick, J. J.....	"	" " " "
Eaton, James W.....	"	Discharged August 8, 1862.
King, James J.....	"	Discharged December 30, 1861.
Johnson, H.....	"	Discharged August 24, 1861.
Varnadore, W. A.....	"	Discharged December 13, 1861.
Spence, James.....	"	Discharged July 25, 1862.
Sellers, R. M.....	"	Discharged August 4, 1862.
Ticnor, D. A.....	"	Discharged August 10, 1862.
Williams, W. J.....	"	Discharged September 7, 1862.
DIED.		
Abbrlton, William L.....	"	Died August 11, 1861.
Abbrlton, M. J.....	"	" " 15, "
Tison, Jacob.....	"	" " 26, "
Hayslip, Paul F.....	"	" Sept. 15, "
Boatford, William A.....	"	" " 22, "
Sharpless, I. L.....	"	" " " "
Barwick, N.....	"	" Nov. 8, "
Yawn, James.....	"	" " 21, "
Hayslip G. B.....	"	" Feb. 10, 1862.
Cross, James W.....	"	" Dec. 29, 1861.
Anderson, W. C.....	"	" " 30, "
Clatworthy, Jas. T.....	"	" March 11, 1862.
King, William N.....	"	" April 1861.
Mount, James M.....	"	" " 15, 1862.
McLendon, G. W.....	"	" May 14, "
Hargins, J. H.....	"	" June 20, "
Clem, Thomas J.....	"	" July 16, "
Price, J. R.....	"	" June 15, "
Marshall, Thomas J.....	"	" July 18, "
Wilkerson, Y. S.....	"	" Aug. 8, "
Cowart, John.....	"	" Dec. 11, "
Hays, Aaron.....	"	" January 7, 1863.
Grey, Thomas.....	"	" September 7, 1862.
Shores, J. A.....	"	" Sept. 4, '62, of wound recd. at manassas, Aug 30, 1862.
Ruth, W. A.....	"	" Sept. 29, '62, of wound recd. at manassas, Aug 31, 1862.

HISTORY

OF THE

ELEVENTH REGIMENT GEORGIA VOLUNTEERS.

The Eleventh Regiment Georgia Volunteers, comprising the foregoing organization, was mustered into service by Major L. C. Loun, at Atlanta, Georgia, on the third day of July, 1861, and embarked immediately for Virginia. At Richmond, we were quartered in the new fair grounds, awaiting orders, drilling and preparing for the important future, until the 15th.

There has, perhaps, been no time since our enlistment during which the members of this regiment manifested such a general spirit of dissatisfaction; such restlessness under restraints; such murmurings at authority, and such complaints against the intolerable hardships of the war, as during the brief, bright period of our sojourn at the new fair grounds. We drew abundant supplies of commissary stores, had delicacies in great quantities, sold for moderate prices within our guard lines; were convenient to as good water as the State affords; were securely protected from disagreeable weather by comfortable tents, provided with a profusion of blankets, equipped with numerous changes of raiment, and favored with cool shades under which to recline during our lazy hours; notwithstanding all of which we yet spent much time in dolorous repinings over the hardships of soldier life. "We had enlisted to fight Yankees, not to sweep yards, clean away trash, stand guard in the rain, and, in short, embark in a general system of doling drudgery; and then to be compelled to ask a white man, no whiter than ourselves, for a pass in order to go beyond the guard lines, was such a discount upon the gentlemanly estimates we had formed of our gentlemanly selves." All these sad, insupportable disasters caused us to bend our anxious thoughts and longing hearts towards the quiet, pleasant homes we had so incautiously forsaken. Such is, no doubt, the experience of most soldiers in the service. The trying ordeals through which we have since passed will reveal themselves in their order.

I cannot say I have many regrets to express in contrasting the regiment then, with the regiment now. Then we could not realize

that severe hardships, arduous labors and disagreeable privations were imperious military necessities; now we recognize them as justly inevitable, and bear them with resolution and fortitude. Then our minds were full of regrets for the sundered ties of home; now our homes are the tented field, our ties the brotherhood of the army. Then we cherished hopes of a speedy peace from the repentance or conquest of the enemy or the intervention of foreign powers; now we are resigned to a war of indefinite prolongation, and satisfied that our only and all-sufficient dependence for success reposes in the "stout hearts and strong arms" of Confederate soldiery. Then we were *confident* of triumph against equal numbers with similar advantages; now that confidence is ripened into practical experience and mathematical certainty. Then we were untutored in the severe school of the battlefield; now the music of fluttering shells and whistling balls is as familiar as the voices of those we loved at home.

On the evening of the 15th we took passage in box cars (previously appropriated to the transportation of horses,) up the Alexandria railroad, and having reached Manassas, journied thence to Strasburg, at which place we arrived late in the afternoon of the succeeding day, and found it a modest, neat little village of about 800 inhabitants, peeping out of the forest of surrounding mountains like a violet from the depths of a jungle. A short time after sunrise on the 17th, we began our first march, on foot, to Winchester, a distance of eighteen miles; and a wearying, disagreeable tramp it was. The sun shone warmly, and the cruel government had provided us with no umbrellas; clouds of floating dust almost stifled our breathing, and certainly succeeded in soiling our clean clothes and faces, and the hard macadamised road wore ugly blisters on our tender feet; but night found us at the point of destination, and requited our toils with deep and peaceful slumbers. The next day the Army of the Shenandoah, under General Joseph E. Johnston, evacuated Winchester and moved off to form a junction with and reinforce General Beauregard, preparatory to the great Manassas battle. Our blankets and knapsacks were deposited in wagons and we joined the brigade, then under command of Colonel F. S. Bartow, and marched on in the grand military procession. All night long the steady tramp was heard, and the moving multitude was seen crowding along the depths of the Shenandoah valley. Occasionally a loud, merry laugh would break upon the lonesome breeze, and anon the music of songs we had heard in happier days, came swelling through the midnight air, suggestive of home, and friends and bye-gone days, and the dim, dark, dreary distance we had drifted from them, at which the mind recurred with sweet and soothing melancholy to the "singing of the songs of Zion in a strange land."

About daylight we halted at Paris for an hour's rest. Notwithstanding our blankets, overcoats and most of our coats were in the wagons, and the morning, like mornings generally in this latitude, was cool, and although we had been without rations for near twenty-four hours, yet the necessity for rest and repose had become a ruling passion, and, in a few moments the roadside and sidewalks were

literally lined and covered with a sleeping army. In the course of the day we reached Piedmont, and late in the afternoon drew rations and broke our long fast. Arrived at Piedmont, the army began to take passage for Manassas. Owing to a collision of the cars three regiments of our brigade, including the Eleventh, were left there until the 22d, and did not, therefore, participate in the battle.

As I am writing the history of a regiment, and will hereafter have no reason to make any but incidental references to the remainder of the brigade, I take occasion here to observe that while I recognize with emotions of pride the death-defying gallantry which has been manifested by our troops from every State, and on almost every battlefield—and would not, therefore, be understood as drawing invidious distinctions—I must be permitted to remark that our brigade, comprising the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Eleventh Georgia, and First Kentucky regiments, and after the disbanding of the latter, the First Georgia regulars, have not been excelled by any connected with the service in patient endurance under hardships, and manly courage on the field of battle. Colonel Anderson, who commanded the brigade during the stormy campaign of the past year, and of whom more will be said hereafter, has been proud to see the stern elements of his own martial nature reflected by such a soldiery.

As before intimated, on the morning of the 22d, we took passage by railroad, and reached Manassas late in the forenoon, many of us compelled to take seats on top of the crowded cars and endure a cold and constant rain. After arriving, we waded through six miles of mud and water and camped in a low, ponded place on the northern margin of the battlefield, without the least possible protection from the falling weather. Our tents had been left at Winchester, and we afterwards held it quite a seal of veteranship that during the balance of the month we remained at that locality with no covering but blue skies and angry clouds.

On the 2d of August the regiment moved to and established what was subsequently designated "Camp Bartow," to the right of the Alexandria railroad, three miles above Manassas. Here we remained for more than a month, rendered unfit for duty by the prevalence of measles. Unfavorable weather, uncomfortable hospital tents, no disinfectants, and almost no physic, were circumstances which caused the disease to rage with more than ordinary virulence. Day after day did the indefatigable Means (now considered one of the best surgeons in the service) move among the tents, administering words of cheer and the best relief in his power to the languishing and afflicted; while the wise, experienced, sagacious and kind-hearted Colley stood ever at the door of his hospital, spectacles riding his nose, and bearing in front a stomach, whose huge, ponderous and corpulent protrusion denoted that it had been the cemetery of many generations of pork and collards, compelled from sheer necessity (Sangrado-like) to prescribe on the paper he held in his hand "C. M." pills and a solution of diluted bread, to make measles break out, and a like dose of diluted bread and "C. M." pills to scatter the eruption.

On the 11th day of September, the sickness being somewhat abated,

we pulled up stakes, moved northward ten miles, and pitched our tents near Pine branch. About ten o'clock that night the line was formed and the regiment marched off to Fairfax Station, a distance of four miles, through darkness so dense we could not, much of the time, see our hands before us, and a rain of which I can furnish no adequate description, except by inserting the homely, but emphatic observations of a fellow soldier, as we stood dripping over a fire after the completion of our march. "I'll tell you, mister," said he, "that was a rare serougin rain. The cloud hit kum bulgin over us, and the warter hit comenst a drappen outen them ar little gimblet holes what's bord through the bottom to let the rain out, when all of a suddent, the cloud hit josselled up agin somethin and upsot, and spilt himself right all in among us, and hoop! how the thunder and lightnin did have to jump to git outen the cloud afore it hit the yeath." The enemy not having advanced to meet us as was expected, we returned the next morning, and four days afterwards moved up and camped on the Braddock road one and a half miles from Fairfax Court-house. From this point we went to Falls church, a distance of twelve miles, to discharge our first picket duty during the 25th. On our arrival we were met by the exciting intelligence that the foe had marshaled his cohorts and was advancing in force. We tore down fences and other coverts, removed obstructions from the front, aligned ourselves in a tenable position, and awaited the anticipated advance. But with the exception of a foraging party, which was repelled and dispersed by two pieces of the Washington artillery, supported by the 9th Georgia, no enemy appeared on that occasion. On the night of the 27th, a flank movement being apprehended, our pickets were drawn in. At the time the orders came, six companies of the regiment under command of Capt. Stokes, were occupying Nutt's hill, three miles above the church. Their clothes were wet from the effects of a rain that afternoon, the weather had cleared off cold and windy, and their proximity to the Yankee lines being such (about three hundred yards) as to render it imperatively necessary to observe the utmost stillness, the order to fall back was of course agreeable, as it put in motion the benumbed and shivering limbs of the soldiers. Captains Stokes and Luffman having completed the discharge of their duties, had just before taken temporary quarters in a hut near the line, and there they remained, overlooked by the courier, and wholly unconscious of the exodus of their commands, cracking jokes and spinning yarns, until long after the hill had been abandoned to the enemy. But, *per gratia*, the darkness of the night, the sluggishness of the foe, and the genial influence of their own lucky stars, they escaped uncaptured and rejoined their companies before the regiment left Falls church. After falling back three and one-half miles, we halted near daybreak, at the junction of the Alexandria and Fairfax roads. During the day the enemy occupied the church, and late in the afternoon rumors of an advance were confidently circulated. But the enemy came not, and having lain on arms for three days awaiting their arrival, our relief came and we repaired to camp. The seasons of quietude which occur at occasional intervals of our history, as they are occupied in drilling, standing guard,

cooking, washing, and going through the usual monotony of camp life, possess, of course, no features which are noteworthy, and must, therefore, be treated with silence.

The cold season was now approaching, and on the 15th of October the process of concentration, preparatory to the coming winter, was begun. Signal rockets having gone up long ere the break of day, the roll of drums from field and forest, hill and hamlet, for miles around, summoned the drowsy army from their peaceful slumbers, and indicated that important designs were marked out on the military tressel-board. Our regiment was formed, remained in position until after daylight, and then broke ranks, ate breakfast and once more went on picket. The position assigned us in this instance was six miles above Fairfax and about two to the left of the Anandale road. The army was now retreating to, and massing around Centreville, and a corresponding change in the outposts became therefore necessary. Accordingly the next morning we were ordered in, and having passed through Fairfax, we camped for the night at Germantown, an antiquated village, situated one mile to the west of Fairfax. The subsequent day was devoted to the removal of valuables from the latter place, and our regiment was detained to protect the transportation. In the afternoon General Wadsworth, the recently defeated candidate for Governor of New York, with a force of infantry and cavalry, advanced within half a mile of the Court-house. Couriers hurried to and fro, the long roll was beaten, and expectation stood tiptoe for a raid, in which the redoubtable General would unquestionably have been caged, but he cautiously retired without making any additional demonstration. About dark we took up the line of march down Little river turnpike, again attended by that disagreeable companion, a continuous and pouring rain. At some points the road was slippery, at some boggy, and at others the yielding soil seemed beaten into a sort of musilaginous batter, thus affording a VARIETY which romantic individuals might torture into "the spice of life." Far be it from me to envy those fancy gentlemen the exclusive enjoyment of all such "spices." After trudging about eight miles we halted, built large fires, and began to dry our clothes, rest our limbs, and repose our faculties with comparative comfort, when the regiment was again called into line, moved back two miles in the direction we had come, and having thrown out pickets, "hove to" for the night. The next day we established picket posts (No. 8) near the residence of Mr. B. F. Cockerille, four miles above Centreville, to which latter place our tents having preceded us, we repaired two days afterwards on the arrival of a relief.

The regiment continued to discharge picket duty at the position here referred to during occasional intervals of the ensuing winter; but nothing of general interest having transpired on either of these occasions, I forbear to give them additional mention. As the neighborhood was not infested, nor even threatened with Yankees, afforded quantities of cheap provisions, fire-wood in abundance, and moreover some charming and musical specimens of the sweeter sex, it is not to be wondered at that their recurrence grew in favor with the soldiers and became quite a holiday pastime. On the 26th of December, the

regiment moved out on Cob run, two miles from Centreville, began to put up as comfortable huts as the facilities at command would allow, and went into winter quarters. And there being housed with tolerable snugness, supplied with wood, convenient to water, and nourished by a reasonable quantity of "table comforts," I leave them to hibernate, and while sitting around cheerful, blazing fires, regardless of drifting snows and howling winds without, to beguile the long winter evenings with the narrative of hopes cherished and exploits accomplished, until Spring shall again begin to awaken sleeping vegetation, and summon the dormant world to life and action.

CHAPTER II.

While the men remained in doors, I will proceed to notice some important changes which were taking place in the government of the regiment, a portion of which I advert to somewhat out of their chronological order, to prevent the necessity of a future interruption. Col. Anderson assumed command of the brigade, which he has ever since retained, having been commissioned brigadier-general in November following. Major Goode's health failing, he resigned, and on the 27th of January, 1862, Capt. Luffman was elected his successor, and with the exception of a brief interregnum, commanded the regiment until wounded subsequently in the second Manassas battle. Lieut. Col. Guerry had found the rough fare and irregularities of camp life poor sanatives for a diseased and failing constitution, and was necessarily off duty almost all the time. He was in command at the battle of Winn's mills, and behaved gallantly. During the retreat from Yorktown he resigned, and Major Luffman was promoted. Both of these gentlemen—Col. Guerry and Major Goode—were generous, honorable and urbane gentlemen, and bore enviable shares in the esteem and confidence of the regiment.

Before fixing a period to this bevy of detached items, it will not be amiss to insert a brief paragraph with reference to Major Luffman, who is destined to be our pilot through seasons of peril and scenes of carnage. The Major is a cozy old bach, reaching hard towards forty, and possesses withal a very presentable contour. He is indifferent to danger. He speaks quickly, thinks independently and acts decisively. In social intercourse he is frank, disingenuous and quite communicative; to the men of his command indulgent and reasonable, and to the orders of his ranking officers all obedience—provided those orders happen to correspond with his preconceived opinions. He is a lawyer by profession, and has figured successfully on the political arena.

On the 5th day of March moving orders were issued, accompanied by the announcement that Gen. McClellan was pressing hard upon our rear and flanks with overpowering numbers. Hitherto, amid all the vicissitudes the regiment had undergone, we managed to preserve

a sufficiency of clothing, blankets and tents. Now transportation was furnished to officers alone, and that under circumstances which denoted that the recovery of the articles transported would be indefinitely postponed, and attended perhaps with very considerable risks and disadvantages. Privates were compelled to abandon everything they could not carry. We were gradually becoming more deeply involved in the severe trials and rough usages of war. Our friends in Georgia cannot possibly form anything approaching to an adequate conception of the weather which was before us, and the condition of the roads along which we were compelled to travel. Our march lay through Gainsville and Warrenton, by Warrenton Springs, and to Culpeper, which place we reached on the 11th, and rested for three days. From Culpeper we proceeded to Orange, where we arrived and pitched our tents near Montpelier, the former residence of President Malison, on the 17th, after having crossed the Rapidan on bridges we had constructed of wagons. Although, as I have intimated, the weather still remained cold and gloomy, blankets were seen scattered everywhere along the road, lightened from shoulders no longer able to bear them. Much of the officers' clothing and most of our tents were never afterwards heard from. The regiment's sojourn at Orange was, therefore, coupled with more than the ordinary schedule of privations.

About sundown on the 6th of April we were ordered to be ready to "move in light marching order," and "at a moment's warning."

The expression "light marching order," has never since been used by our commanding officers. From that date we have had no facilities for moving in any other manner. Like the grave and dignified terrapin, we were doomed thenceforth to bear upon burdened backs the sum total of our earthly possessions. It is needless to observe that being lightened of so much ballast we were ready ever afterwards to "move at a moment's warning."

A little after dark the regiment left camp for the direction of Fredericksburg, passed through Orange Court-house, took the (*quondam*) plankroad, kept up the march until nearly day, and then lay down by the road-side and stole an hour of balmy, sweet, refreshing slumber. We were up with the sun and again pelting the mud with our feet. At 10 o'clock, A. M., we halted and remained stationary more than twenty-four hours, snow, rain and sleet falling the while in rapid alternations, and presenting a painful exhibition of the fierce, relentless anger of the savage, ill-tempered and intractable elements. About noon that day, the orders under which we had been marching were countermanded, and we "faced to the rear," obeyed the "forward march," and although oceans of mud and water intervened, and the ground on every hill-side was sufficiently slippery to have put the blush of shame upon the cheeks of a raw-hide, yet we reached our quarters that afternoon by making the distance of sixteen miles in less than four hours. The blockade had now been run, and our regiment received in large supplies the genuine article of northern weather. We had but few axes and wood was growing scarce and inconvenient around our camps. Under these circumstances we spent the next two nights in nodding over fires that furnished but poor pro-

tection against the sharp biting winds. On the night of the 11th, the regiment took the train for Richmond, bidding a "*longum vale*" to our few remaining tents and the most of the scanty conveniences we had theretofore been able to preserve. Having bivouacked at Camp Winder for two days, we took passage down James river on the 13th, and disembarked the next forenoon at King's Landing, from whence we marched eight miles down the Yorktown road and stopped for the night.

The next day we travelled only a mile, and the succeeding morning we resumed our march towards the front of General Magruder's line. The regiment had gone but a short distance when Colonel Guerry carried it into the woods, ordered the men to divest themselves of everything not necessary in actual battle, leave a sufficient guard, and push rapidly forward. The order was obeyed with alacrity. We struck up a double quick in the direction of Wynn's Mill, and soon reached a point at which random shells begun to whistle around us. Presently our route led in open view of the Abolition battery, stationed at Dam No. 1, which opened fire upon us with some energy, but its missiles sung harmlessly through the trees above our heads, and in a few moments we were lost to Yankee view in the contiguous forest. About five hundred yards beyond Dam No. 1, the regiment was ordered to "halt," "front," and rest in place. We had not remained in this position long before a rapid and heavy volley of musketry immediately to the left, admonished us that the battle had begun. The seventh,* accompanied by Colonel Anderson, came charging furiously by with shouts that rung audibly through the forests for miles around. Occupying the position we did, it was the duty of our regiment to have remained in the rear as a reserve for the 16th Georgia. But without waiting for a word of command the line was formed, guns loaded, and officers and men moved forward to meet the enemy. After advancing about two hundred yards we suddenly came upon and entered the rifle pits constructed by General Magruder from one end of the line to the other, where we remained during the entire evening in mud and water more than half-knee deep. And now the battle begun to rage with great and increasing fury. In a locality peculiarly adapted to the transmission of sound, the shrill treble of musketry and the coarse, harsh, bass of artillery blent in mighty unison—a solemn, grand, imposing concert—an appropriate requiem for the fallen brave. Stationed along an inward curve of the pits with a wide pond stretching to the front, our position was not easily accessible to the enemy, whose lines were wholly beyond the reach of our Springfield muskets. So, with the exception of a few scattering volleys from long range guns, we bore no share in the perils of the occasion. Night, at length, ended the battle, and sent the discomfited Yankees howling back to their kennels. [For casualties in all the battles, see muster rolls.]

The reader will remember that, before moving out upon the line,

*The Yankees had got possession of our pits opposite Dam No. 1, but this charge routed and dispersed them.

we had been compelled to abandon our overcoats and blankets. So here we were, thoroughly wet from the knees down, with neither fires nor permission to build them, to say nothing about the absence of rations. But we managed to live through that as we have through many other such occasions since. The regiment remained along this part of the line during the balance of the month, drinking filthy water and living on barely enough rations to keep soul and body together, and they composed of beef and bread without either grease or salt. Our pits and the Yankees' were within five hundred yards of each other, and the intervening swamps afforded fine facilities for guerrilla shooting, which was carried on daily, almost hourly, between the parties. A good portion of the time we occupied a position opposite Dam No. 1, where scarcely a head was raised above the embankment without being fired at, while the *sassy* Yanks dealt copiously in "slack jaw" to the "sacafrac tea drinking" "conscript" rebels. Our orderly sergeants had drawn rifles, and some other of the men borrowed long range guns, with which they would sit in the pits the live long day watching for and shooting at the neighborly Unionists. This amiable interchange of sanguinary compliments resulted in the reception of occasional wounds, and the infliction of at least as many as were received by our marksmen. Our manner of life, during the period under consideration, was to occupy the pits every other day and night, and devote the remainder of our time to working on fortifications, sleeping and drying our clothes, for the sympathetic clouds wept almost daily over us and our misfortunes.

Were we not entitled, oh! lachrymose and lugubrious reader, to regard ourselves as a "houseless, homeless and forsaken" set; the "children of misfortune," "foot-balls of fate" and "victims of adversity?" But we cheerfully obeyed the dictates of duty "uncaring consequences." Soon after dark, on the 4th day of May, our regiment began the slow process of clearing the pits and retreating towards the capital. All night long we moved through darkness so intense, and bogs and fens so numerous and troublesome, that memory itself grows sick and weary in the retrospection. In the forenoon of the next day we reached Williamsburg, a town whose venerable appearance, whose mouldering and dilapidated tenements, with their antique structure, tempt the observer to regard it as the self-same city that was built by Cain soon after his banishment from the parental presence. Having halted on the outskirts of town two or three hours, we continued our march hearing, as we moved along, the roar of the Williamsburg battle which was then progressing. The regiment reached Burnt Ordnance late in the evening where we spent a night of sound, deep sleep, though troubled by another watery visitation.

About noon the next day our stiff and weary limbs were again put in motion. In the heavy work of dragging along sluggish feet, the evening, at length, wore away, and night—dark, cloudy night—came on, but brought no "rest for the weary." Onward pressed the panting multitude through dense copse, woods and deep ravines; now wading a bold gully branch; now falling over an invisible obstruction, and everywhere—all along the lonely dismal route—one never ceasing

log. The march had been prosecuted too long; the power of endurance taxed too severely. The strongest nerves begun to relax, the stoutest resolutions to falter. Gradually the ranks became thinned. Stalwart, muscular men now grown faint, helpless and exhausted, lay in numbers along the damp ground by the wayside, and when at length the order to halt was given, more than half the regiment had melted away. Morning came, and the reported pursuit of the enemy compelled us to retrace our steps along the same gloomy road, and lie on arms near Burnt Ordnance at night. During the next day (7th.) a detachment of ten men and one non-commissioned officer were sent out from each company to hunt up and press in provisions. The result of their labors was the acquisition of a number of stock hogs and a quantity of beef, the meat of which was broiled on fire coals and greedily devoured without either salt or bread. A regiment of epicures could not have feasted upon an oriental banquet with more all-consuming gusto than these hungry rebels exhibited over this elementary diet. About ten o'clock the succeeding forenoon, we reached New Kent Court House, where our gentlemanly, attentive and energetic Commissary, Captain Hockenull, met us with pack horses bearing the long-delayed and much desired rations. At sun down we again took the Richmond road, and once more was the sanctuary of night, through its long and lonesome watches, invaded by the constant footfalls of a restless soldiery. On the 10th we arrived at the neighborhood of Bottom's Bridge, and were stationed at New Kent Cross Roads, to await the enemy's anticipated advance. But the checks he had received at Williamsburg and West Point were quite sufficient to disappoint our expectations. We waited in vain.

On the 15th, our "On to Richmond," was resumed, and the lowering elements again discharged their liquid contents on the drenched and soaking earth. Having halted two nights and one day, on picket, at Middle Bridge, we marched through the environs of Richmond, and bivouacked on the 18th, three miles west of the city, on the New Meadow Bridge road. And now that our regiment has reached the end of its journey, I might pause and spend many pages in detailing the numerous individual instances of suffering, distress and privation undergone during the retreat. Bowel affections, with all their debilitating effects were universally prevalent; produced by the diet we had been compelled to eat, and the exposure to which we had been subjected. Hospital and ambulance conveniences were out of the question. To stop at country houses, with the enemy closing up in our rear, was, of course, impracticable; and the sick, however sick, however ragged and blanketless, were compelled to plod along, night and day, with the regiment, to eat but seldom, and that of such fare as I have alluded to, without the slightest reference to their infirmities. Under such circumstances, many were compelled to throw away their blankets and sleep in cold or rain with their aching and unprotected bodies stretched along the cold and comfortless earth. I might, I say, spend many pages in the gloomy recital, and yet leave my task unfinished. But I forbear. I have no penchant for groping through such dark memories—let them be submerged forever in "the sullen

waters of oblivion." I have said the regiment had reached the end of its journey, but it was now only, as it were, in the beginning of its journeyings. The season for inaction had passed away, and, like the wandering Jew, it was doomed thenceforth to be ever moving with restless, wakeful, wearying regularity. On the 21st we crossed Meadow Bridge, and having gone about a mile from the railroad, in the direction of Mechanicsville, established temporary picket posts. In the afternoon the enemy's skirmishers met our cavalry about a half mile in advance of us, and brisk firing occurred. Lieutenant Colonel Loffman moved the regiment to an eligible point, among some bushes in rear of a field, to the road side, and placed it in position. Here we waited for the enemy until night, when, being again disappointed, we retired beyond the railroad, recrossed the bridge and camped on Strawberry hill. During our stay here companies A and B were armed with artillery carbines.

We remained at this place guarding Meadow bridge and other neighboring posts, until the 31st, when we began slowly to descend Chickahominy, performing picket duty at its various crossings, and, at length, on the western borders of the Seven Pines battle-field, until the 6th of June, when we quartered rather more permanently, near the residence of Mrs. Price, and immediately in rear of the Garnett farm.

About this time the painful and melancholy intelligence reached us that Captain Wimberly had died at the Park House, in Richmond, on the 21st of May. Anxious to be ever at his post, and faithful in the discharge of duty, and burning to engage in the generous rivalry for laurels on the field of battle, he continued in command of his company (daily expecting an engagement) until disease had gotten the better of his constitution, and death had nothing left but the assumption of an easy victory. Captain Wimberly had graduated with distinguished honors, at Mercer University, and his brilliant talents, unswerving integrity, and his zeal, earnestness and energy in the cause he had espoused, gave promise of a life of usefulness and distinction. But

— "All his promise fair,
Has sought the grave to sleep forever there."

CHAPTER III.

The fate of Richmond now seemed pendant and trembling in doubtful scales. The "flower" of the Northern army stood knocking at her gates. The coil of the anaconda was being pressed more closely, more crampingly around the capital, and the great heart of the nation swelled and throbbed under the suffocating embrace. To the Abolition soldiery the steeples of the city were already visible in the distance, and being pampered, well rested and well clad, they had no doubt of performing, with ease, the long coveted pilgrimage to this Mecca of their idolatry. But, alas, for the uncertain tenure with which we

grasp the future, its objects dancing before us like panoramic scenes, then "flitting from the view," to appear no more forever! They were destined—many of them—like the Patriarch Jew, to die, blessed only with a distant view of the Promised Land; to die when "their eyes were not dim, nor their natural force abated," and to be left where "no man knoweth of their sepulchre unto this day."

We remained at this point until near the close of the month, discharging fatigue and picket duty. Our quarters being in reach of several Yankee batteries, shells were constantly passing around us, and one or two exploded within our camps, but without doing any harm.

On the 25th, our army was once more astir—rumors were rife, and all felt that important events were on the wing. The winds brought to willing ears intelligence that the great conflict was approaching—that the thralldom of Richmond was drawing to a period, and the hour of her deliverance at hand. There needed no prophet to predict this result. The stern, patient courage and iron nerves of the Confederate troops, their resolution, which knew no compromise, and their zeal, which could halt at no half way station were infallible, and Heaven-appointed oracles of success. What *witnes* or *ropes* can bind a giant nation whose strength lies in resources like these?

In the afternoon, our regiment moved to the yard of the Garnett farm, and posted pickets on the river, along the various roads, crossing at contiguous points. During the night, signal rockets informed us that JACKSON lay in silence along Pamunkey, in rear of the enemy, and that the performances on the grand programme were working to "schedule time." Next morning the regiment was so divided as to strengthen these picket posts, and prevent the enemy from crossing the river by either of the roads referred to. Meanwhile, the battle raged on the opposite side of the Chickahominy with fierce and fearful impetuosity.

The appearance of daylight on the 27th, discovered the Yankee outpost in front of us abandoned, and the bridge destroyed, and we spent most of the day in remodeling the road, and building another bridge of materials they had deserted. [Jessee Hall, of company B, and McConnel, of company G, were wounded in the afternoon by the explosion of a shell from Long Tom, posted on the heights in rear of us.] They shelled us while at work, but did not retard our labors. We now began, cautiously, to move down the south bank of the river. In the afternoon of the subsequent day, our regiment was ordered (in connection with Colonel Bennings', which was already engaging the enemy,) to charge a strongly fortified battery, stationed in front of the Goulding house. We moved up rapidly, in line, making a double-quick through the dense intervening thicket, until near the opening commanded by the battery, when a courier overtook us, countermanding the order, and Colonel Benning withdrew from the field. At midnight, six companies of our regiment were required to relieve the pickets posted between us and the enemy. Colonel Luffman did not send out these companies, but (according to his custom) went with them himself. He knew the position of one post and ordered the

necessary force* to possess it, after which he strolled and wandered about for some time in search of the balance, and at length found one of them, but could get no information as to the locality of any other. He accordingly left a relief there, and swearing he "would not be any longer marching about hunting hidden posts, and getting his men shot by Confederate pickets in any such way, and that if officers wanted their men relieved, they should come out of their dens and hiding places and show themselves," he carried the remainder of the regiment to their quarters. On the way he encountered Colonel Benning, who seemed surprised at such a glaring infraction of orders, and endeavored to dissuade him from his purpose, but with a few eruptions of profanity, the spunky Colonel held his way. The next morning we moved upon the Federal camps and breastworks at the Gobling house, which we found abandoned. About them were scattered in countless profusion, barrels of coffee, sugar, pork, beans, potatoes, rice, blankets, tents, clothing, knapsacks, haversacks, cooking utensils, and, in short, almost anything a soldier's heart could crave, to say nothing of the numerous breastplates, designed to protect the sweet, delicate carcasses of the craven, light-footed Yankees. But we had no time to banquet on the tempting spoils. In conjunction with the contiguous portions of the army, we moved forward in line-of-battle. After going about a mile, a Yankee battery opened on us, and we halted and prepared for action, but the battery and its supports withdrew, and the pursuit was continued. Our march (to the Savage Station battle-field) lay through woods which afforded all possible natural obstructions to quick and rapid movements, but we pressed closely upon the heels of the enemy, and near sundown they halted and again poured a heavy and well-directed discharge into our ranks. To the front and right an infantry engagement was progressing already, and dispositions were made to give us room for a share in the conflict. But the interposition of night thwarted this purpose. The gordian knot was now tightening around the Federal army, and as its circle narrowed, our regiment, was crowded out to make room for others. We accordingly marched back through darkness painfully intense, and the heaviest rain of the season, to the railroad opposite the Golding house, at which point we halted about two o'clock, and rested until sunrise, (30th.) when we again set out, and having marched all day and until three o'clock the next morning, lay down on the battle-field of Frazier's farm to sleep amid the dead and dying, the groans and cries of suffering mortals, our painful and unwelcome lullaby.

On the first of July, "the enemy having been defeated in six engage-

*The next morning a Yankee cavalier, mounted on as fine a steed as ever man suck sparrow, rode up to a post occupied by five of Captain Worth's company. It so happened that all the men were sitting down and screened from his view, excepting the Captain, and the Yankee, who had no idea but that he was alone, rode up and very haughtily remarked, "you'r my prisoner." "You'r right about it," replied the Captain, "only you've got the thing backward—your mine!" The Yankee began to roll out ugly words and commenced drawing a pistol, whereupon Street Keen, with his gun already levelled and sight taken, raised himself in view of Sir Doodle and coolly observed: "See here mister, ef you don't quit yer foolishness and gin nosh'ly, this here old gally nipper fuzee o' mine haint got no better sense 'an to bore a auger hole thru' that do-dotted Yankee camp chist o' your'n." The Yankee caved.

ments and driven from their fortifications, made a final stand on Malvern Hill, a position possessing great natural advantages" and washed on its southern borders by the James river, now studded with a galaxy of gunboats. The heights were commanded by a concentration of their skilfully arranged and formidable batteries "picturesquely poised in fan shape at salient points," with supports, says a Yankee account, "disposed in admirable cover in hollows between undulations of the bluff." It was our duty to attract their attention in front while Jackson executed a flank movement to the left.

We accordingly moved along the slope of the hill obliquing to the right. The chased lion at bay, now turns upon his pursuers, and the battle begins in dreadful, terrible earnest. The summit of the hill seems dressed in robes of lambent flame, while dense, dark volumes of smoke move majestically along the trembling earth. The air vibrates with the roar of more than two hundred cannons, and the solid ground shakes convulsively under pressure of the mighty shock. The elements are careering in wild, passionate, chaotic confusion, and now the gunboats have caught the grand refrain and loud and deep the jarring echoes are prolonged. From clouds of smoke the thunder of battle is followed by the rain of death which comes pouring in heavy showers upon the thinned but still advancing ranks of Confederate soldiery. Onward in that grand array, with firm and steady steps and resolutions that quail not at the vengeance of fate itself, move the brave soldiers of the 11th Georgia. And now they have advanced to within four hundred yards of the enemies lines and volleys from the small arms come hissing among them while their locality is such that to return the fire will inevitably prove disastrous to another of our regiments by which they are partially masked. The order to halt is given, and while our men stand unmoved by the appalling terrors which surround them, we too, indulgent reader, will pause and hastily survey the lines. We first come to Capt. Mitchell's company, torn and mangled by the deadly missiles, it yet stands firm as though planted in the soil. We next reach the company of Capt. Hyde, though surrounded by discouragements, his men maintain their position with commendable and unyielding fidelity. And here stands Capt. Hunt's command, bold, defiant, like a tiger crouched and ready at a signal given to spring furiously upon its victim. We turn from it to view the manly files of Capt. Thatcher as they fearlessly breast the storm that rages furiously around them. And now we have reached Capt. Nunnely's company, as it stands erect and proud in the consciousness of unflinching courage. Garnett writhes in mortal agony, and the cold, pale form of Griffin lies motionless before us. A last request has trembled on his dying lips ere they closed forever. "Tell my mother they have killed me, but I fell at my post, and I'm not afraid to die." Sleep on brave comrade, your mother knows it, and through the mist that dims that mother's eye is seen the pride that swells her bosom for the noble conduct of her noble boy.

That man who stands there flaunting your country's flag so tauntingly amid the heaving billows of destruction, is BILLY MARTIN. Billy seems thoroughly convinced that this hurricane of lead and iron

is a species of childish nonsense he has grown much too large to notice. We next come to that part of the line commanded by the gallant and lamented Jackson. It rests upon the colors, and be assured wherever they lead it will follow to the "bitter end." Captain Dobbs' company occupies the succeeding position in the programme. They bear themselves like men, like Spartan heroes. Their valiant Carter goes down to rise no more, still clasping his trusty firelock in the icy grasp of death. Sergeant Garrett, too, falls in the midst of an exhibition of manly courage and energy. Next we view the column of Capt Fudge's men. They exhibit the personation of slumbering strength, roused to action, "noble god-like action." And now we come to Capt. Wood's company. Here Lawrence, while uttering words of encouragement and expressions of hope, passes suddenly into the eternal world; but his place in the ranks is filled and the men who live on are resolved to follow the fortunes of the regiment as if led by the star of destiny. The company of Capt. Stokes, occupies the end of the line. The survey satisfies us that Lee county never possessed materials for a better, braver company than that before us.* Later in the action Adjutant Green receives a severe wound while actively engaged in rallying and encouraging the men. Anderson, the Colonel of our regiment, who has long commanded the brigade, stands near us in this trying hour. His form erect and lips compressed.

"A flame of adamant, a soul of fire,"

he surveys the imposing scene with the air of one blessed with a spirit born to rule the jarring and tumultuous elements around him. No difficulties can shake the force and power of his resolution—no dangers appal his stout, strong heart. He is at home amid such scenes as this. He has shared the soldier's fate among the gelid snows of Kansas, and mingled in the din of battle, fierce and harsh, like this upon the burning plains of the Atsies in years ago. I cannot pause to pursue this enumeration further. The point we now occupied (as before shown) was such as to render it impossible that any good results should follow from its longer retention; we were, therefore, ordered to fall back. Later in the action our regiment was conducted back to a position near the one it had vacated, and remained there (until the hill was evacuated) under a heavy and destructive fire.

On the fourth, we followed the spoor of the enemy, and were posted on picket near Charles City. But the anaconda had now quit its *quile*, loosened its grip, and its long lacerated tail was writhing in such contortions as to denote the presence of dying agonies. The *serpent* seemed changing *hits base* for the last time.

The flower of the Federal army had faded into the "sere and yel-

* Thinking a faithful notice of the regiment by companies as given here, not only due to those concerned but calculated to afford pleasure to readers at home, I have inserted it at the risk of inflicting a tedious detail. I wish I could give to the numerous company officers the tributes which their noble gallantry deserves. They live in my heart and should live in my record if space were afforded.

low leaf." McClellan having collected the scattered remnants of his army around him,

"With grave
Aspect he rose, and in his rising seemed
A pillar of state; deep on his front engraven,
Deliberation sat and public care;
And princely counsel in his face yet shone
Majestic, though in ruin.
His look
Drew audience and attention still as night"

He told them they "had succeeded in changing their base by a flank movement, always regarded as the most hazardous of military operations." *They knew* such flank movements were *not* "the most hazardous of military operations." Their own trusty legs, (always the best judges of "hazardous operations,") would have guided them through just such a "flank movement," had Gen. McClellan vanosed the ranche. They were well aware that it would have been a *much more* "hazardous military operation" to have *not* "executed" such a "flank movement." Gen. McClellan had undoubtedly conducted his retreat with masterly skill and generalship; but the retreat would have conducted itself with much more celerity, greater economy of human life, and very nearly as little loss of cannons, munitions and supplies. In his address he proceeded to assure his dispirited troops that "this army *shall enter* the capital of the so called Confederacy," while they confidently believed he would as soon have expected to dip the ocean dry with a knitting needle as lead them to the accomplishment of that object. There, huddled together, like cattle in a storm, lay the yet living skeleton of the once grand army. The army that of late went forth so defiantly, with child-like weakness now clinging for protection; to the parental apron strings of its gunboats—its glory departed; the sceptre of power wrested from its gripe—panting, exhausted, bleeding, discouraged and demoralized, it stretches out upon the beach, "a noble wreck in ruinous perfection."

On the evening of the 7th our starved and wornout regiment retraced its steps, and having travelled all night camped the next day three miles below Richmond on the Darbytown road.

Now follows a hiatus in our history—a pause in the storm—a season of repose, disturbed only by occasional picket calls and the usual duties of the camp.

On the 23d our brigade and that of Gen. Toombs moved to New Market heights, and began to occupy Mulvern Hill as a post, placing one regiment on picket at a time. From this point a force of Yankees drove in the pickets on the 4th of August, and took possession of the hill. During the forenoon of the 5th our regiment moved out to meet them and formed at the base of the hill near the Frazier farm. Next day their cavalry came within two hundred yards of our skirmishers, but being fired on they retired. A plan was speedily set on foot for the demolition or capture of their entire force. But as the only object they designed to accomplish was a parting feint, the morning of the 7th disclosed the pleasing fact that they had

"Gone, like Ajut, never to return."

The 14th at length arrived, and our jubilee was at an end. Taking the train, we arrived at Gordonsville in the afternoon of the same day, and on the 17th, our wagons having reached us, and everything being in order, we set out in the direction of Manassas. Our route lead two miles east of Orange, whence we took down the Fredericksburg road to the distance of twelve miles, and then bore off to the left. With heavy marches our regiment reached Raccoon ford on Rapidan river the second day. The enemy was understood as occupying the opposite shore. On the night of the 19th we crossed the river alone. Our regiment was to have had a support, but owing to a misconception of the order it did not make its appearance. As we halted upon the banks of the river, the night wind caused our teeth to chatter; but the cold water, the work of wading, and a lesson in patient endurance was yet before us. After crossing, we marched about half a mile, when Lieutenant Colonel Luffman stationed six companies in reserve, and conducted the remaining four to picket posts, and instructed them to observe profound silence, keep well awake, watch diligently, and in case of an attack to fall back to some houses near the ford; to risk death or capture, but in no event hazard recrossing the river in the dark. Thus instructed, we managed with watching, shivering and nodding to drag through the long, lonesome hours of the night. Next morning the army crossed, and our regiment marching to the front with skirmishers thrown out, were soon upon the banks of the Rappahannock, moving down the river. During the day we turned aside and took the road leading to Kelley's ford, for the purpose of supporting a cavalry force stationed in that direction, but our services not being necessary, we were ordered back and rejoined the brigade at night. In the evening of the succeeding day, (21st,) we changed direction, and marching up the river passed through Brandy and bivouacked at Rappahannock station, in close proximity to General Pope's army, on the 22nd. The next morning dawned clear and sultry. The music of cannon soon "rose with its voluptuous swell," so audibly that

"E'en a child might understand
The De'il had business on his hand."

Our brigade was drawn up so that the right of the Eleventh regiment rested on the railroad, the line running east and west, and occupying a position on the western side of the railroad. Colonel Anderson rode along the front and made some remarks. I did not distinctly understand about "charging a battery," when, with fixed bayonets, we moved rapidly forward in line of battle towards the Rappahannock. After clearing an intermediate skirt of woods, three batteries from the neighboring hills, in full, unobstructed view, opened upon us a brisk, well directed and galling fire. [To avoid repetition hereafter, I will here state that our brigade position, in this and all future instances, up to date, was the extreme right of General Longstreet's corps.]

For a good half mile we moved forward, the enemy meanwhile using all the arguments cannon cartridges could wield to convince us that the undertaking we had embarked in was fruitless and perilous. We

at length reached a fence* ditch in which we paused a moment to rest and breathe. The enemy's efforts became more animated, their energies redoubled, in the attempt to prevent us from resuming the advance. But all in vain. Lieutenant Colonel Luffman gave the order, and our regiment leaped the fence and again buffeted the storm. As we passed along the line of battle to the left of our brigade, we soon reached the foot of the hill on which the nearest battery was stationed, and a regiment advanced to charge it. But the battery limbered up and soon crossed the river, fired the bridge, and opened upon us from the opposite side. This circumstance revealed a fact which we had not hitherto suspected, to-wit: that the Rappahannock, at the base of the slope along which we were moving, had lain all the while between us and the two remaining batteries, and now protected all the enemy's artillery. So, after marching full three quarters of a mile, and losing a number of our brave and faithful comrades, the Yankee position was ascertained to be wholly unapproachable. But our mission doubtless accomplished the object for which it was designed. We attracted the enemy's attention while Jackson ascended the river and effected a crossing above. We were now ordered to lie down, and there, exposed to an incessant fire, under the noon of a "sultry summer sun," without the shade of a leaf or bush, our regiment lay on the parched earth for seven long hours. Many fainted from the effects of heat and were borne off the field. About four o'clock in the afternoon a right flank movement was executed which soon gave us shade and shelter in the neighboring woods.

The great object of the enemy at this period was to prevent our army from crossing the river. Fortunately for us we had General Lee, not Burnside, to direct our movements in effecting the transit. The plans arranged and the process by which that object was accomplished belong to the historian of the war, and with him I leave them. My business is to travel along with the regiment, and record, not embryo plans, purposes and processes of the army, but acts and facts pertaining to the eleventh Georgia, as they are moulded into stubborn practical realities. And some of these, even, I am compelled to forbear inserting under penalty of swelling my manuscript beyond its prescribed dimensions, and inflicting upon the reader a monotonous and unreadable record. A detail of the hardships, privations and suffering which characterized the march that was now progressing, would be difficult of accomplishment, and require more space than is allotted to an ordinary volume. We had to subsist a portion of the time on green corn roasted before the fire, and very often even that was inconvenient and scarce. Clouds had for the most part deserted the elements. The sun shone with heat that was intolerably oppressive, and waves of floating dust undulated with the movements of that large army, dispensing their suffocating effects with unstinted prodigality.

Sick and exhausted bodies, bare and bleeding feet, trampling over the sharp rocks of macadamized roads, (ah! those were the roads that

* Fences in this country are made generally upon embanked ground, which have a corresponding parallel ditch.

tried the *soles* of men,) the scarcity and character of the water and rations we obtained, and in short the prevalent and general destitution of almost every necessity of life, are matters which I leave as the subject of fireside chat when we again share the blessings of home.

Bearing up the Rappahannock our regiment passed through Jefferson, by the neighborhood of Warrenton bridge, and crossed the river opposite New Boston, through which place we marched, and camped several miles beyond near midnight of the 26th. The next day we passed through Salem and reached White Plains late in the evening. Just before our arrival at the former place a force of Yankee cavalry had been there, captured a few stragglers, and threatened to check our advance. But we pushed forward to meet them and they "changed their base," and dug dirt for parts unguessed at. From White Plains we pursued the Haymarket road without interruption until we reached Thoroughfare Gap, a deep railroad cut in the Bull-run mountain, between Salem and Manassas. While we moved along this narrow pathway, a shell came suddenly hurtling over us from the front, and Colonel Luffman gave the order to lie down. With the enemy ahead of us, and no alternative but to move in column, subject to an enfilading fire that might rake us *en masse*, orders were given and the regiment arose, marched on, and having cleared the gap in safety, filed to the left. Night had now come on, and through darkness such as reigned over Erebus in the palmiest days of that sunless clime, we marched a mile in line among bushes, brush and briars, in pursuit of the retreating enemy. Finding they were gone, about midnight we fell back to a convenient position and slept. Our regiment marched the next day through Haymarket and Gainville, and halted in the evening on the margin of the old Manassas battle ground. The opposing armies were now confronting each other in *actu belli*, and we had reached the scene of action. The regiment was in a few minutes aligned and conducted at a double quick in direction of the turnpike for about two miles, most of the way under spirited shelling, to aid General Featherston's brigade in holding a captured battery, but assistance being unnecessary, we at length returned and resumed our former position. The day passed off, and the morning sun ushered in the 30th of August—a sun that shone on carnage and glory; a day destined to be forever memorable in the annals of time; a sun whose dial marked the course of events which must forever rank among the most important and illustrious of history; a day whose voice will be audible to remote posterity as it discourses eloquently of patriotism and valor, and whose deeds, like mountain summits, will but brighten over objects lost to view amid the mists of the intervening distance. That day, the bright tiara of the year.

CHAPTER IV.

About four o'clock in the afternoon the fighting commenced. Our regiment was kept upon the *qui vive* in momentary expectation of be-

ing summoned to join our comrades on the field. Our expectations were soon to be realized; acting Major General Jones came galloping up and announced that "another Manassas victory has been gained, the enemy are in full retreat and I want everybody to join in the pursuit." The work of falling in was executed with admirable dexterity, and the regiment double-quickened in the direction indicated. At length the last obstruction is passed and we are doomed to spend the remnant of the day amid the carnival of death. Shrapnel, canister, grape and shell come pouring among us in turbid and desolating torrents. Clouds of dust and the smoke of battle vie for supremacy in the stifling air; the track of the regiment is marked by brave men who have "gone down amid the shock of battle." The solid earth yields deep furrows to the trenchant missils, and the whole welkin world seems inhabited by an army of living sounds. It looks as though the imprisoned energies of destruction are let loose, and we go to brave them. The blood of martyred heroes crying from the ground, a love for our country and a sense of her wrongs, live in the 'vengeful memory and impel us onward. Ah! 'tis a scene of moral grandeur to behold that line, torn, mangled and bleeding, yet pressing onward, madly, proudly, defiantly onward; and now having travelled more than a mile in this furious hurricane, we have reached a thicket of under-growth, when suddenly from behind a fence, the invisible foe pours a deadly volley into our reeling ranks. New life seems imparted to the men of the regiment, and though confronted by more than five times their number, they begin their part in the terrible drama, with a zeal and earnestness which no terrors can check or abate. Colonel Luffman, who has been severely wounded in both legs, and is able to walk only with great difficulty, still stays with, and encourages his men until the relief arrives, when the command devolves on Major Little. Our Acting Adjutant, Scott Bersons, lies pale and powerless, his life rapidly ebbing away. No more will that manly form move along the line of the regiment; the film of death is settling on the eye that beamed with life, and light, and love. The tongue that spoke words of sympathy for the distressed, encouragement to the disheartened, and uttered the lofty, generous sentiments of a noble soul, now grows mute forever, and the great, stout heart of Bersons will soo be motionless and still in death. Captain Jackson, too, the embodiment of honor, the soul of chivalry, Jackson rests from his labors—he has fallen a victim to the leaden pestilence. He has addressed his men in words of burning patriotism. All that counsel, admonition, exhortation, could do; everything that duty and valor dictated, he has accomplished well and faithfully, ere his eyes closed upon the scenes of time. There he lies, and there beneath a cedar, near the spot where he fell, must he wait for the resurrection. These armies will pass from the plains, the crying echoes of battle will be cradled to sleep, and stillness brood over this sacred spot; but the martyred hero will not be left alone.

" Then honor'd come, a pilgrim gray,
 - To dress the sod that wraps his clay;
 And freedom shall a while repair,
 To dwell a weeping hermit there."

Fanned by Heaven's purest breezes, and nurtured by the tears of angels, flowers of paradise will bloom unseen and forever upon the last resting place of the patriot soldier. The work of death goes on; and now Guerry, the brave, impulsive, warm-hearted Lieutenant of company "I," follows his comrades to the spirit-world. Like them he has expended his talents, his influence and energies, in turning the tide of battle against the enemies of his country, and like them he seals his devotion to liberty upon his country's altar. Together let the noble trio *

"Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Dream of battle fields no more."

Gower and Penland, though mortally wounded, will live to learn from the shouts of victory, that the fruits of their heroism have harvested well. Ere consciousness settles in the dim crepuscular of death, and the world fades from their view, they will know that their brethren in arms love their names, venerate their virtues, emulate their courage and avenge their fall. Long years will pass away before the memory of Bersons, Jackson, Guerry, Gower and Penland will cease to have a home in the hearts of their comrades. Night may brood gloomily, and the winds howl mournfully over their mouldering dust, but affections, warm, tender and gushing, will cluster forever around them. *

With steady nerves and deliberate aim, our men keep up the murderous fire, pouring volley after volley in the direction of the screened and almost invisible foe. And now two hundred of our men have fallen and there are not two hundred left to share their fate; but not a jot, not a tittle of their calm courage is abated by the impending catastrophe. It seemed to be the settled purpose of every soldier, that

"Dying, our deaths shall be glorious,
Or living, our lives be victorious."

The enemy's fire was growing less frequent and spirited. But the overpowering numbers against us, the advantage of their position, and the heavy losses we had sustained, rendered it necessary that we should retire, and allow a brigade, which came to our relief, to snatch away the laurels our blood had purchased. Captains Stokes and Wood† occupying the left end of the regiment, were some distance from our commanding officer, whom the order "about face, forward, march," was given, and not hearing the order, stood stubbornly at their posts, witnessed the debouch of the regiment and held their two companies

* It would have perhaps been more methodical to have inserted these notices after completing the account of the battle; but I write for justice, not method. They fell in the midst of the battle, and therefore the tribute belongs and is rendered. I regret, more than the reader can imagine, my inability here to mention the brave and fallen among the privates and non-commissioned officers. I am, myself, a private and desire to have the full measure of justice meted to my peers, but in any engagement so fatal, the reader will see the impossibility I could not mention some to the exclusion of others equally meritorious.

† Capt. Wood mistaking the retreat for a panic, spoke excitedly, "In the name of God, men, what are you doing; have you forgot that you are Georgians, and belong in the front of the battle?"

in the face of a fire that was still galling and energetic. But being apprised of their mistake, they soon moved to and dressed upon the regiment which had fallen back about fifty yards in fine style; the men turning to shoot as they went. Reader, if you have never been in battle you can form no idea how it affects the nerves to retreat in the heat of an engagement. You have, no doubt, often wondered how men who saw so much that was beautiful, lovely and endearing in this life, could offer so calmly and patiently to resign it. There is a will, exhilarating delight that mingles with the stern terrors of the battlefield. The determination to conquer, the hope of success, the spirit of burning vengeance, bursting forth as from the crater of a volcano, carry a momentum upon which the instinct of self-preservation is borne along like straws upon a current. But a retreat thus ordered without any explanation of its design, possess all the horrors and none of the charms which belong to the field of battle. Aware of these facts, Lieut. Kimbrough, with great coolness and presence of mind and without waiting for instructions from any quarter, ran up the lines and ordered the colors to halt. But his voice was lost in the roar of battle, and again approaching nearer to the standard bearer he gave the command more loudly and energetically than before to "halt with those colors." Cross, who had borne the flag so gallantly through the fight, and was already in the rear of the line, needed no second admonition. The regiment halted and faced about within (as before stated,) fifty yards of the position they had just yielded, while a Palmetto brigade, flanking the covert by which they were concealed, marched in upon the now retreating enemy. After a few moments rest, (all the while under fire from the Yankees batteries,) we moved back, passed the former hiding place and filed to the left. Here, too, the infantry had left their position, and a battery, unapproachable through the intervening thicket, opened upon us a most galling and destructive fire. To have remained thus situated would, of course, have been extreme folly. Col. Anderson, who was in front of us, spoke out in a clear, voice, "Men, I am going to give an order which I want executed with as much composure as if you were on battalion drill; about face, forward march," and through woods, where scarce a tree or bush failed to bear marks of the havoc going on, the regiment preserved its alignment. Our part in the battle was now performed, for soon the tumult and commotion of the conflict gave place to loud, stentorian shouts of victory! victory! victory! and the field was ours.

The enemy had fought like Furies, but a just God presided over the sanguinary scene, and their courage availed not to avert his righteous purpose or stay the current that bore down upon them.

I have noticed the gallant bearing of those among the commissioned officers who fell on that eventful day. I cannot, will not, pass over in silence the survivors. Anderson,* Luffman and Little, Mitchell, John-

*Who, though commander of the brigade, went with our regiment. The officers whose names are not here inserted were some of them absent from sickness and some appointed on necessary and important details. The writer knows that, had they been present, nearly every one of them would have borne his part in the dangers and honors of the day. Other battle-fields have proven the truth of this statement. This battle being the great epoch in our regimental history, its actors acquire a notoriety, which space forbids me assigning to the *dramatis personæ* of other fields.

ston, Gudger, Freeman, Bledsoe, Brannon, Nunnely, Hurt, Burnett, Dobbs, Fudge, Baskins, Belvin, Wood, Russell, McWilliams, Stokes, Lipsey and Kimbrough, all *par nobile*, wrenched laurels from the clutches of death. It would be unjust to draw any, the slightest, distinction between the behaviour of each and all of them during the conflict. *Every one* was at his post, exhibiting a reckless disregard for danger, moving wherever his presence became necessary, displaying remarkable coolness and expending almost superhuman exertions. With such officers and such regiments, upon what hook can the desponding among our countrymen hang a doubt of the ultimate triumph of Southern arms.

The command of the regiment, as before stated, devolved on Major Little, after Lieut. Col. Luffman left the field, and he has retained it ever since. On the promotion of Col. Anderson he was elected Colonel of the Regiment.* His bold, adventurous spirit, proficiency in tactics, energy of character and amenity of temper, rendered the selection peculiarly suitable.

The 31st of August and 1st of September were devoted to pursuing the enemy up the Fairfax road. In the evening of the last mentioned day the regiment bivouacked on the battle field of Young's Mill, from which point, at night, they moved forward treading, as it were, upon the heels of the enemy, and receiving, in return, the contents of a battery rather copiously administered. But our line advancing as if no obstacle were before it, when we neared them they ceased firing and disappeared in the darkness. We accordingly stationed suitable pickets, and having sought a convenient position, spent the remainder of the night, already far advanced with

"Tired nature's sweet restorer, bilny sleep."

The succeeding day was appropriated to the work of drawing and cooking rations, and bringing up the unfinished business of our much abused and long neglected appetites. On the morning of the third, bright and soon we were again on the pad in search of Yankees, but they had eluded pursuit, and having marched three miles up the Alexandria road we returned, and took the Leesburg turnpike for Maryland. After going by Drainsville and through Leesburg,† we waded the Potomac ten miles above the latter place, and entered Maryland on the sixth. From thence we wound through Buckeys town, across the Monocacy river, and on towards Federick, near which place we struck camps for two days, in order to cook, rest and recruit. From Federick, our regiment continued its march through Middletown, across

*Captain McDaniel was elected Major vice Major Little. His election was a compliment worthily received and appropriately bestowed. A suitable reward for exhibitions of the most distinguishing valor on several occasions.

†The barefooted men (and their name was Legion,) who would consent to remain behind, were left at Leesburg. The public has been notified by others of the sufferings endured by our army in this respect. I simply observe we bore our share in the evil, but the number of our men who availed themselves of its exemptions were very few.

the mountains, through Boonsborough and Functown, and reached Hagerstown on the tenth. We remained at Hagerstown until the fourteenth, when McClellan's advance having engaged the rear of our forces at Boonsborough, the army began to move back and mass along the waters of the Antietam. In view of the "impending crisis" our regiment (in company with one of cavalry,) was detailed to guard the transportation of supplies collected in Maryland, and other commissariat and quartermaster's stores belonging to our army beyond the Potomac. We accordingly moved back to Functown, in order to meet a portion of the returning wagons, and take the Williamsport road from that place. The train extended for several miles, and our small force was of necessity wholly inadequate to cover the line of its movements. But Major Little made the best possible disposition of his men. He divided the regiment, placing Captain Mitchel in command of the right wing towards the front, and moving himself with the left, in rear of the wagons. Before day next morning the right wing was in motion. About the time of their starting, two brigades (so reported) of fugitive Yankee cavalry from Harper's Ferry crossed the track of the train at the junction of the Functown and Hagerstown roads, and began to conduct the wagons in the direction of the former place. At first the wagoners thought they were Confederate soldiers and obeyed instructions with their usual cheerfulness. But as daylight was dawning the secret soon leaked out, and a messenger was hurried off to communicate the intelligence to Captain Mitchell. Knowing it was impossible, with his handful of men, to contend against such a force, the Captain (after consultation with his officers,) wisely resolved to fall back and connect with the left wing. But the Federals meditated nothing more than a passing notice, they were too thoroughly panic stricken to tarry, and he had not, consequently, retreated a great way before information came that the road was again clear, and he resumed his march, and reached Williamsport without further interruption. We had lost a number of wagons, and some valuable stores by this raid. But it was a misfortune which human courage, foresight and vigilance could not have averted. During the forenoon, Major Little, who was constantly expecting an attack from the left wing, adopted the correct policy of halting every armed straggler who passed along and putting him in ranks. By this process (as straggling was then quite a fashionable amusement and the "company Q's" "Green Apple Rifles" and "Roasting Ear Rangers" were growing alarming multitudinous,) his command soon swelled into respectable dimensions.

At Williamsport the two wings re-united, and having waded the Potomac, moved down the Winchester turnpike, and camped late in the night at Hayneville, five miles from Martinsburg. The next morning, (16th,) the regiment was again divided. Major Little commanding the right wing, and advancing to the front, and Captain Stokes the left, and covering the rear of the wagons. As the separation in this instance was more protracted, and embraced events of greater importance than before, I will commence with the right wing, and go with each separately until the period of their re-union.

Having gone through Martinsburg and Shepherdstown, they slept at night on the banks of the Potomac, and early the next morning crossed over into Maryland, and halted at Sharpsburg to inquire where the division was stationed. The battle was already progressing. Orders soon came for Major Little to join General Toombs' brigade, which having been accomplished, we repaired to a suitable position, waited a reasonable time for the enemy to advance, and at length being relieved, started to the rear under orders to rest, cook rations and remain as a reserve, ready for any emergency that might present itself. We were soon overtaken by intelligence that Generals Drayton and Kemper's brigades were being driven from the field. In this crisis General Toombs adopted no hesitating policy. "In the absence of higher authority" said he "we will throw ourselves in the breach," and with but two regiments of his own, and one half of the eleventh, the intrepid General proceeded to occupy a position from which the two brigades had been driven. Having soon come in view of the enemy who was advancing to meet us, we halted, and were ranged along a fence and partially masked by a wash in the road. The Federal columns came forward in handsome style—their movements slow, their alignments perfect, and in fact their whole organization exhibiting a system and uniformity well calculated to inspire

—“The stern pride which warriors feel,
In foeman worthy of their steel.”

When within about seventy-five yards of our line they halted, but the order to fire had not been given before a volley was poured into them with considerable effect. Their numbers largely exceeded ours, and, for a while, the field was contested with great stubbornness. Having no field or staff officer present but Adjutant Kimbrough, Major Little *might have* expected some difficulty in getting through with the various and weighty duties devolving on him. But the heroes of Manassas needed only a sight of the enemy and a knowledge of their duty, their stout hearts and faithful firelocks were surety for the rest. The battle raged with an energy that could not leave it long undecided with a power that must soon be exhausted. The earth was not destined long to groan under the burden of such a conflict: The Yankee lines at length began to waver slightly, then break, and in a moment more the whole column fled in wild confusion and dismay. We jumped over the fence and followed them some distance, but they were not to be overtaken. Night soon fell upon the memorable scene of the Sharpsburg battle, and we slept on our part of the field. With unimportant changes of position our right wing remained at this place until after dark on the 18th, when we started for Virginia, spent the night in recrossing the river and marching towards Martinsburg, in a mile of which place we bivouacked on the next morning. Meanwhile, the left wing of our regiment was far from being inactive. As before stated, on the morning of the 16th, they moved on in rear of the wagon train. When within three miles of Martinsburg an excited cavalier brought intelligence that Yankee cavalry were pressing hard upon our rear. We continued our march until we gained

the hill which overtops the town, when we were reinforced by five companies of the tenth Virginia and five of the second (Virginia),* with which we returned to meet the enemy. But the rumor proved to be a false alarm. So far from pursuing us, they had burned the canal bridge, at Williamsport, to prevent us from returning. After going about two miles beyond Hayneville, and remaining there until late in the afternoon, we retraced our steps and took lodgings at night in the Martinsburg depot. During the next morning orders were received by the Provost Marshal to detain us for the protection and defence of the village and supplies there concentrated. Accordingly, in the afternoon, we moved out and settled in a pleasant grove a mile from town, near the Williamsport road. I have visited no section of country where such vindictive and implacable hostility to Confederate soldiers and the Confederate cause was manifested as the portion of Berkeley county in which we remained and through which we passed. Our questions, however politely propounded, were almost invariably answered in the crudest monosyllables and with the most freezing brevity, and the cold shoulder was turned towards us generally, with marked and unmistakable roughness. One "sweet little angel" of a lady, standing in front of a house as our column moved along the streets of Martinsburg, turned up her delicate nose, and in a voice full of music and melody, modestly observed, "I don't like the smell of rebels." It affords me pleasure to state that her remark was not replied to. This fact, and this alone, renders the circumstance worthy of insertion here. On the morning of the 15th, our left wing again moved out in the direction it had come, accompanied by the infantry above referred to, about one hundred cavalry and six pieces of light artillery, the infantry in charge of Captain Colston (ranking captain), and the whole force commanded by the bold, dashing Stuart in person—*par parenthese*. Whether Stuart is "fit for treason" or not, on the subject of "stratagems and spoils," on this, as on other occasions, he proved himself *magnitudinous'y copious*.

To take possession of Williamsport was now our object. The road leading to that place from the Virginia side slopes down a long gradual descent to the river with large open fields on either hand, so that it would be impossible for troops to move upon the place without being observed in advance of their arrival, while artillery planted on the commanding heights of the Maryland shore, could pour destruction into their ranks with comparative impunity. But the bold spirit of Stuart quailed not at these formidable obstructions. Having stationed cannon on the crest of the slope and commenced firing to the right and left of town, he rode along in front and conducted the infantry to the river bank.† After wading the Potomac, a much worse task lay yet before us. The canal runs parallel with and about two hundred yards from the river, and the bridge across it, as before stated, had been destroyed. Just beyond the canal, and only a short distance

* Our entire force consisted of the 11th, 130 men; 10th Virginia, 110 men; 2d Virginia 104 men. Whole number 344.

† Several shots were fired at us, and one of our men was slightly wounded just before crossing. It is believed that citizens did the firing.

from us, was an embankment, behind which any number of the enemy might have been lurking in safety ready to give us a benefit at any moment.

Our fearless skirmishers soon clambered over and were scrambling up a bank whose precipitous steep a human footstep had seldom trod before. But where to move across the rank and file was now a vexed and puzzling question. Our wing was in front, and without pausing to debile the matter, our duck-legged but indomitable captain ordered the men to follow, and began jumping from one to another of the floating fragments of the bridge. As one would sink he sprang upon another until, by dint of strong efforts and good luck, he reached, in safety, the opposite side. Fortunately for the dry powder, in many a gun and cartridge-box, a guide came up at that moment and conducted us higher up to an easy and accessible crossing place (under the aqueduct.) In a few moments the cavalry came over and charged up one street, while the infantry moved along another. But the enemy, being in small force, had judiciously given us a wide berth, and we took possession of his leavings, repaired the road behind us, brought over the artillery, occupied the town, and were stationed as guards to its approaches. About this time, owing to a misunderstanding with a ranking officer, Captain Stokes left for Martinsburg, and his command devolved upon Captain Wood, and Colonel Harman was placed in charge of all the infantry.* In the course of the day two or three companies of the enemy's cavalry came up within shooting distance and one of their number was killed, whereupon the balance scampered. During the forenoon of the next day they again advanced in some force from the direction of Hagerstown, and a brisk cavalry fight ensued, and late in the evening an artillery duello took place on the Sharpsburg road, in which Companies B and K were in *media res* between the contending parties. The enemy with two divisions were moving upon us. Their object was to advance up the tow road and cut off our communication with the Virginia shore by getting between us and the river. Captain Wood was accordingly dispatched with the three remaining companies to check their advance. For this purpose we crossed over the canal and proceeded down until near enough to hear them talking distinctly. Having no knowledge of our numbers they were advancing with great caution and wariness. It was now growing dark and our forces began a retrograde movement. A courier was dispatched to Captain Wood, commanding him to move his three companies up to the ford, while a cannon was hurried across the river and placed in position to rake any body of troops coming up the tow road, and which would become visible at a certain point by the light of a boat burning in the canal beyond. The courier sent to Captain Wood did not reach him and he retained his position until convinced by unmistakable evidences that he had been overlooked and was about to be left alone with the Yankees, when he moved up the tow road towards the crossing, to rejoin his command. As soon as his

* About night two brigades of cavalry (Hampton's and Lee's, I learn they were,) reinforced us.

column came in view by the light of the burning boat, true to instructions, the cannon opened upon them. Fortunately the first fire missed its aim, and dropping into a cut they moved on in safety. After wading the river, our left wing again took the direction of Martinsburg, and having crossed Falling Waters, lay down, about midnight, with exhausted bodies but thankful hearts, to sleep once more on Virginia soil.* Above this point, in the corner of Morgan county, a Federal force was stationed to guard the bridge on which the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad crosses Back Creek. With good barricades, crested by surly looking cannon heights that looked down upon the road, a distance of fifty feet, and capable of being ascended only by narrow winding steps, they provided themselves, in the most sumptuous and extravagant manner, and lived without the slightest apprehensions of ever being molested or made afraid. To flank and flush this comfortable little covey and burn the bridge was our next object. Accordingly a little before sundown, on the evening of the 21st, we left the turnpike, and having marched up the road to within one and a half miles of Hagerstown, "rested in place" until morning. Before daylight the march was resumed. After passing through the village, before mentioned, we turned to the right, crossed the railway and moved along a narrow road leading towards the enemy's rear. We had not gone far before the road became impassable for artillery, and the dense woods rendered cavalry service impracticable. So the little squad of infantry cautiously feeling their way for several miles, step by step, with vigilant and trusty skirmishers, moved on alone. Presently the crack of an occasional gun began to admonish us that we were nearing the point of destination. Yet slowly, patiently we crept along. At length a rapid volley was heard, a sudden rush was made, and we held undisputed possession of the bridge and trustle-works.† The volley of the enemy had been their departing spasm, and now they found refuge in the neighboring thickets.

Crackling flames soon curled around the columns of the bridge and a dense black smoke from another direction indicated that Yankee hog meat was going up; that the fat, greasy larder of the sweet scented Pennsylvanias was at a considerable *hist*.

Having loaded themselves with deserted portables until, like a frog full of shot, they could hardly wag, our men started off to destroy another bridge, two miles further up. But we had hardly moved out of the position in which we were called into line, when a skirmish fire opened immediately to the front, and balls came whistling through our ranks. It was now evident that, having been reinforced, the fugitives had returned and were ambushed in the thicket to surprise and either kill or bag our entire force. Under such circumstances an advance would have been suicidal in the extreme. We, therefore, formed on the summit of the hill to await a demonstration from the enemy and sent

* During our connection with General Stuart's cavalry we drew three day's rations every other day, and being in a country well supplied with dairy furniture feasted on fatness generally.

† We captured one prisoner. The Yankee cannon amounted to nothing more than a hollow log dressed in oil cloths.

a detail from each company to nurse and replenish the fires of the now tottering bridge. The wily Yakees refused to advance and we at length moved down the circuitous descent until we reached the railroad, and marching off, arrived at Hayneville, and once more camped on the turnpike road. The next day after performing more sachezes and forward back movements than were ever incorporated in dancing tactics we found and rejoined the right wing at the position before referred to.

And now that we have left Maryland, for the present let us pause and take a hasty glance at what we have seen. Our people seem to have thought that the planting of Confederate footprints on her soil would be a signal at which "the pregnant earth would render forth her warlike birth." That the whole State, like Minerva from the brain of Jupiter would spring forth armed cap a pie and ready for action. Like pride before a fall lofty calculations usually precede a mortifying disappointment. Now we hear of Maryland being "untrue to us," "in sympathy with the North," "hugging her chains," and "no longer worthy a position in the Confederate sisterhood." This change of opinion results solely from observation during our stay in that State; observation limited to thirteen days, and restricted to a narrow strip of land running through Frederick and Washington counties. Those two, and them alone, and they bounded on the North by Pennsylvania and girded South by the worst disaffection in Northern Virginia. The people were living within the corporate limits of the United States and had no other power than that to look to for protection. Our army could not have been expected to take up its abode there and protect them against the charge of treason. "The imperious necessities of geographical configuration" forbade it, General Lee's proclamation to the contrary, notwithstanding. The presence of a Confederate army *did not, could not* burst the fetters with which Maryland was chained to her doom. Under such circumstances did not prudence dictate and patriotism sanction the suggestion that citizens preserve apparent neutrality, when an opposite course would necessarily prove profitless and fatal? the pulling down the pillars of a temple whose fall would involve them alone in its ruins. Notwithstanding these insuperable embarrassments we *did receive* sympathy, encouragement and aid. Eight hundred men joined our standard, (while many residents of that section were already in the field on our side.) From windows in every town we passed through, handkerchiefs waved, Confederate flags floated, cheering smiles greeted us, and anxiety for our success was freely and fearlessly expressed. I doubt capitally whether Berkeley and Jefferson just across the river have given to our cause the number of troops, or have as many Southern sympathizers left at home as Frederick and Washington; although sympathy in Maryland is treated as treason, and in Virginia it is *punishable* only as rebellion. If Maryland be a Sodom, it is at least peopled by a host of righteous Lots whose presence demand its preservation. But no, indeed, when her thralldom is burst she will rush to the embraces of our Government and take the position which her blood, her institutions and her

interests demand. The night of her bondage is yet black and stormy. Stars (from the South,) it is true, glimmer with clouded light through the darkness of her heavens, but the morning will break anon, and Maryland will be up and forth.

On the 27th September, our regiment moved up to Bunker Hill, and camped the next day within five miles of Winchester. Here a disease resembling smallpox* having made its appearance among the troops of the division, on the 16th and 18th (October,) our brigade and General Toombs', under command of Colonel Anderson, moved through Winchester, Kernstown, (turning to the right at the latter place,) and went into quarantine beyond Cedar Creek. I might here linger to descant with some pleasure and no little enthusiasm on the scenery which surrounded us there, the most rugged and grotesque I ever saw, composed of—

“Crag, knoll and mound composedly hurled,
The fragments of an earlier world.”

I might, but time forbids, besides my dear reader you know you and I have lost those feelings we used to have. Virginia bog's have long since entombed the remains of our enthusiasm and romance. Our poetry and admiration for the grand and beautiful are also buried in the same grave. To all lovelorn swains, who on account of the repulses of some adored but unappreciating Giney are threatening to duck their troubles in the wine cup, ventilate the contents of their jugulars and spile things generally, we would respectfully prescribe as a sovereign sanative a three years dose of the war—acting the part of a mild aperient it will rid them of those infirmities. But enough of this, my candle is burning out and I must hasten on. We remained at these camps until the 25th October, when moving orders were again received, and our regiment made hurried marches through Strasburg, wading both branches of the Shenandoah, (the water cold enough to have given a whetstone the cramp,) and passing through Luray, over the mountains, and through Madison Courthouse, and reached Gordonsville on the 3d November, having made a distance of near one hundred miles in less than five days.† From Gordonsville on the 6th and 7th, we moved up through Orange Courthouse, waded the Rapidan river, and quartered in a corner of Madison, twelve miles south of Culpeper. Here we remained quiet for a short time. But the seediness of our garments, the scarcity of blankets, and the increasing rigors of the season, sadly interfered with our comfort. To alleviate these difficulties as far as practicable, rawhide moccasins were made for, and worn by the barefooted soldiers, and orders were issued requiring us to move our fires at night and sleep on the warm ground where they had been built. I know of no instance in which this order was carried into operation. The men preferred to nod and shiver around their fires rather than sleep and wallow in the ashes.

* I presume the disease was smallpox, but have no means of ascertaining with certainty.

† It is understood that we were then *en route* for some point below Richmond, but on reaching Gordonsville, the orders were countermanded. For the benefit of readers who have maps convenient I will state that this march lead through Shenandoah, Warren, Page, Madison, and into Orange counties.

On the 19th we once more marched back, and having crossed the Rapidan, passed through Orange Courthouse, and again moved down the Fredericksburg road. I have said it rained when we travelled the same road eight months before; "rain" is too mild a word to express the naughty and turbulent behavior of the weather on this occasion. The clouds came over one at a time, turned wrongside outwards, and literally shook themselves upon us. But we paddled away, notwithstanding, and on the 22d (November) having passed through Spotsylvania Courthouse, bivouacked near Hamilton's crossing, on the Richmond and Fredericksburg railroad, three miles from the latter place. We had now gotten fairly out of quarantine, and once more joined the corps to which we belonged. In a few days the regiment received a supply of clothing, blankets, and other necessaries with which to give grim visaged winter a warm reception.

General McClellan had been decapitated, and Burnside with a heavy force hovered threateningly on the Stafford shore of the Rappahannock. Heavy fatigue and picket duty therefore became the order of the day.

Early on the morning of the 11th of December the usual signal from beyond the river gave warning that the pontoons have *arriv*, and General Lee and the balance of rebeldom had better stand from under. Our regiment was moved out, and aligned to the right of and contiguous to Hamilton's crossing, where it remained during the day. The next morning we crossed the railroad and moved up the line two miles in direction of the telegraph road. The succeeding day was the point of time upon which depended the fate of Richmond and—Burnside. A little after sunrise a wearying double quick brought us to the front line, and we formed along a fence ditch on the Bernard farm.* Immediately to the right of our brigade the battle raged with great energy and desperation. We had a wide field and an open view inviting us to witness every stage of this sanguinary struggle. But the enemy deemed our position impregnable and did not advance upon us. The skirmishers we had thrown out and those of the enemy lay all day in two hundred yards of each other; occasional balls whistled over our heads, and a few casualties were the result.

On the night of the 14th, leaving our skirmishers, we fell back to a line of rifle pits, (a mile back, which we had prepared for the emergency of another attack by the Yankees,) and two days afterwards (the enemy being gone) returned to our former camping quarters.

Reader, my task is finished; my history is completed, and with a trembling hand I commit it to you. In process of time other deeds will be to record, other scenes to communicate, and if the writer continues in existence this pamphlet will consequently pass into a revised and enlarged edition. To those who have so kindly encouraged

* As on other occasions, the position of our brigade was at the extreme right of Longstreet's corps, our regiment fourth from the right of the brigade.

and so liberally patronized this undertaking, I shall be profoundly grateful to the end of life. I am aware that the details I have given are somewhat dry and desultory. The history of a single regiment could not be otherwise. The experience of one day is the experience of many. The monotony is but seldom relieved by interesting or noteworthy incidents, and the time devoted to battle, of necessity, comparatively brief. With such materials as my only apology for the meagreness of valuable matter, I respectfully submit what I have written. I would have paid a tribute to many more of those who fell at Manassas, but as some of the companies failed to furnish me with notes, and I was averse to presenting a partial record, I forbore. In a future edition I may make the amende.

Comrades! we have great cause of gratulation that remarkable military achievements have been accomplished and brilliant victories crowned our arms in every quarter of the Confederacy. But we must not forget that the foe is still vigorous and powerful, and thoroughly resolved to leave no effort unexpended in attempting to effect our subjugation. Let us resolve to endure, with fortitude, the present and wait in patience for the future of this war. No individual not wholly blinded by the frenzy of fanaticism can harbor a doubt of our ultimate success. History mentions no instance in which a united people have been conquered, and no record *ever will* contain nobler illustrations of endurance and heroism, than have characterized the struggles of our armies from Texas to Virginia. Let us cherish these memories, emulate the prowess of our brethren, and resolve that the ark of freedom shall ride safely through the storm, or Southern soil be made the cemetery of a nation. Let us send word to posterity, through our deeds which must go down to them, that the blood of the patriot-fathers still courses the veins of their children.

This Receipt will
be bound up in
order - I have
not objections to
the facts being
drawn up - if
later H. J. [unclear]



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